

The Weekly Sentinel.

BY GILES M. HALTOM

Entered at the Postoffice of Nacogdoches, Texas, as Second-Class Mail Matter.

PRICE \$1.50 A YEAR.

VOLUME XXIV

NACOGDOCHES, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1923

NUMBER 17

Phone 56

Phone 57

SOMETHING ELSE NEW

LOURNEY TOILET ARTICLES

Creme Au Citron

L'Isle d' Armour Toilet Water

L'Isle d' Armour Cold Cream

Lourney Face Powder

L'Isle d' Armour Talcum Powder

Lourney Lip Stick

Monte Carlo Rouge

Swift Bros. & Smith, Inc.

Let Us Work for You

CHINAWARE PACKING CONVEYS CATTLE DISEASE

Fort Worth, Texas, April 23.—A warning that hay packing contained in casks of chinaware being shipped from France to points in Texas be burned immediately upon its unpacking to avoid danger of the spread of the foot and mouth disease was received by Dr. Leon G. Cloud, state veterinarian, from the federal quarantine officer of the Bureau of Animal Industry at New York City.

The china was unloaded at New York but was reconsigned to Texas in the original containers.

BANDITRY ORGANIZED

Philadelphia, April 24.—Banditry is becoming so lucrative in Philadelphia that a "crime trust" for the protection of criminals has been organized, Superintendent of Police William Mills said today. Twelve bands of holdup men, eight of them composed of New York and Baltimore crooks, are operating here, he said.

NEGRO ASSAILANT CAPTURED

Palestine, Texas, April 24.—A negro charged with attempting to attack a 14-year-old girl at a lonely spot south of here yesterday was captured and spirited away by officers. More than a thousand persons engaged in a manhunt last night. The quick action of the officers in removing the negro probably prevented violence. The girl was on her way home from school when the negro grabbed her.

No 1284.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION of the NACOGDOCHES STATE BANK

At Nacogdoches, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 3d day of April, 1923, published in the Sentinel, a newspaper printed and published at Nacogdoches, State of Texas, on the 9th day of April, 1923.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$178,357.18
Overdrafts	3,494.13
Bonds and Stocks	4,334.02
Other Real Estate	20,410.37
Furniture and fixtures	12,865.30
Due from other banks and bankers, and cash on hand	38,043.57
Interest Depositors' Guaranty Fund	3,000.00
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	4,936.91
Other Resources	7,919.73
TOTAL	\$273,361.21
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	9,456.43
Individual Deposits, subject to check	158,190.25
Time Certificates of Deposit	5,000.00
Cashier's Checks	164.53
Bonds Deposited	550.00
TOTAL	\$273,361.21

State of Texas, County of Nacogdoches: We, M. V. Wynne, as president and G. E. Stripling, as cashier, of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

M. V. Wynne, President,
G. E. Stripling, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April A. D. 1923.
(Seal) JNO. H. PERKINS, Notary Public, Nacogdoches, County, Texas.
Correct—Attest:

R. L. PERRY,
HENRY P. SCHMIDT,
J. B. FENLEY, Directors.
J. B. FENLEY, Directors.

DISASTROUS FLOOD AGAIN VISITS CITY

Just a year after the disastrous floods of April, 1922, the area contiguous to Banita creek, which makes a tortuous course through the western and southern sections of the city, were again flood-swept at an early hour Wednesday and a large amount of damage inflicted, though, owing to the prompt action of a train crew, there were no lives lost.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock Wednesday morning a heavy storm visited the city, accompanied by vivid lightning, deafening thunder and a precipitation of nearly two inches. This section has been visited by so many storms of late that little attention was paid to this, and people along the Banita were altogether unprepared for the wall of water which rushed down upon them.

An extra freight train on the H. E. & W. T., eastbound, manned by Conductor L. E. Porter, Engineer C. E. Newman, Fireman E. A. Rodgers and Brakeman Julius Perryman and "Tude" Barnes, pulled out of the station here at 6:05 a. m., according to the train register at the telegraph office. A short distance west of Banita Junction, three miles east, they encountered a wall of water several feet high flowing from a cloudburst in the vicinity of Netdrome, six miles from the city. The train began a hurried return to the station, the crew standing upon the tops of cars and shouting a warning to people along the right of way, telling of the fast approaching flood and urging them to get themselves and movable property to higher ground. Remembering what happened a year ago, these residents lost no time in seeking safety, many of them being able to place their belongings above the flood line in their homes and moving many household articles to the upper territory to the quickness and intelligence of the members of this train crew are due the fact that a far heavier loss of property and probably a number of lives was avoided. Upon reaching the telegraph office at the station the central telephone office was requested to warn people along the creek of the impending danger. This the operators at the central station speedily did, thus aiding those menaced by the flood to escape—with what they could carry. Full credit should be given this train crew and the operators at the telegraph office for their quick and intelligent action, which certainly minimized the disaster. They deserve the full measure of gratitude which our people have expressed.

The water lacked about 20 inches of the record stage of a year ago. Many houses were inundated and some of their contents damaged, some of it irretrievably. At the Main-street crossing, at the west end of the viaduct, the office occupied by O. F. Baxter of the Texas Company and W. T. Orton, real estate and ties, was moved several inches on its foundation, though it stood otherwise intact. The garage next door, and then a small grocery, Lapham's barber shop, the Depot Cafe, conducted by Fezell & Powers; Cranford & Company's paint shop and the Railroad Restaurant, operated by H. M. James, were all flooded and their contents damaged. The area between the bridge and the railroad tracks was a raging torrent, but the damage was considerably less than in the last flood. Little injury was inflicted upon the paving, the chief damage being to the east walk to the freight house, which was considerably torn up.

Lower down the creek every home was flooded. From the ice plant to the eastern limits of the city the waters were rushing through the houses. Those having telephones shouted warnings to those having none, and all were enabled to protect to some extent their household equipment.

On the wide curve of the railroad between the city and Banita Junction the railroad tracks were swung about eight feet out of line. When this report was written the water was over the tracks for some distance in the neighborhood of Redfield, five miles northeast, but the damage, if any, could not be ascertained until the flood receded.

Mayo Dam Breaks
About 10:30 the waters of Big Creek, which flows through the eastern part of the city, began to rise rapidly and soon reached the flood stage. It was reported that this disaster was precipitated by the breaking of the Mayo dam, 12 miles east on the E. & W. road. The water reached to within four feet of Butler Brothers' store, across the creek at the foot of Orton Hill. Luckily, this section is sparsely settled along the creek bottoms and the damage there will not be great. A Western Union messenger boy, who had crossed over, dryshod, to deliver a telegram, had to fight through water shoulder-deep when he returned a short time later. The most to be apprehended here is an interruption of traffic.

On the night of Thursday, April 26, 1922, rain began falling here. It continued at intervals throughout Friday, the 27th, and that night came the biggest flood ever known here, the damage being enormous and one life being lost. Our people will gratefully recall how a band of self-sacrificing men faced danger and possible destruction in carrying relief and succor to those marooned in their homes and menaced by the raging flood; how all day Saturday and Sunday, night as well as day, they toiled and struggled to remove the accumulations of debris from the stricken homes, and how for days afterward the work of rehabilitation proceeded uninterruptedly until a modicum of order was brought out of the chaos.

The rainfall from 3 o'clock a. m. to 10:30 a. m. was 3.48 inches, as indicated on the gauge at the experiment station and reported by Superintendent McNeess.

Later reports indicate the rumors in the morning of serious washouts on the E. & W. were without foundation. While the water covered the tracks to a depth of several inches in the Redfield vicinity, there was no damage and the west-bound passenger train was delayed only about 20 minutes.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

On the night of Thursday, April 26, 1922, rain began falling here. It continued at intervals throughout Friday, the 27th, and that night came the biggest flood ever known here, the damage being enormous and one life being lost. Our people will gratefully recall how a band of self-sacrificing men faced danger and possible destruction in carrying relief and succor to those marooned in their homes and menaced by the raging flood; how all day Saturday and Sunday, night as well as day, they toiled and struggled to remove the accumulations of debris from the stricken homes, and how for days afterward the work of rehabilitation proceeded uninterruptedly until a modicum of order was brought out of the chaos.

The rainfall from 3 o'clock a. m. to 10:30 a. m. was 3.48 inches, as indicated on the gauge at the experiment station and reported by Superintendent McNeess.

Later reports indicate the rumors in the morning of serious washouts on the E. & W. were without foundation. While the water covered the tracks to a depth of several inches in the Redfield vicinity, there was no damage and the west-bound passenger train was delayed only about 20 minutes.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

Another rise in the waters of Banita creek came after they had receded, a volume of two feet being indicated upon the gauges. It reached the city about 11:30 and caused some uneasiness, but the creek did not again overflow.

LEGISLATIVE FIGHT ON LONG-DISTANCE DANCING

Austin, Texas, April 24.—Marathon dancing would be prohibited in Texas under a bill introduced in the house yesterday by Representative Purl of Dallas.

The bill, which was referred to the committee on criminal jurisprudence, would prohibit dancing either in public or private for more than eight hours of each 24 hours, unless the dancers obtain a permit from the state board of health.

Final action in the house on the "quo warranto" bill was taken yesterday morning when a motion by Representative Burmeister to reconsider and table the vote by which it was passed finally was adopted, 84 to 18. The bill now goes to the senate after being held up since Thursday.

The anti-technicality bill, seeking to prevent the reversal of criminal cases by the Court of Appeals upon technicalities or irregularities, which failed of passage at the regular session where it originated in the senate, was introduced in the house yesterday by Representative Teer.

The Abney bill seeking to close by injunction hotels and rooming houses which "repeatedly" permit liquor law violations, gambling or prostitution, was passed finally. As adopted the bill carried amendments adding country clubs, garages and rent car stations and striking out the venue in Travis county and making it lie where the nuisance occurs.

The Smith inheritance tax bill was passed finally.

CLOSER RELATIONS WITH MEXICO APPEAR NEARER

Washington, April 24.—Secretary Hughes announced today that the American commissioners to negotiate for a closer understanding with representatives of the Obregon government at Mexico City would be Charles S. Warren of Detroit, former ambassador to Japan, and John Barton Payne, former secretary of the interior, now chairman of the Red Cross. The time for the meeting of the commission in Mexico City has not been fixed, but will be determined upon an early date.

TO PROTECT OFFICERS IN LIQUOR LAW ENFORCEMENT

Austin, Texas, April 24.—Protection for officers in the enforcement of the liquor laws is sought in the Stroder bill, reported favorably by the house committee on the liquor traffic, which would make a person carrying arms while violating the liquor laws guilty of a felony and place the penalty at two to ten years' imprisonment.

PARDON PROTESTED

Waco, Texas, April 25.—A petition headed by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Turk, the father and mother of 13-year-old Homer Turk, is being circulated for signatures in McLennan county and addressed to Governor Neff protesting against the pardoning of Benny Young and Cooper Johnson, convicted of the murder of Homer Turk, their son, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barker at Concord last February. This action came as the result of an announcement that the grand jury would petition the governor to pardon Young and Johnson following the confession and conviction of Roy Mitchell, negro, for the murder of Mrs. Lula Barker, who was killed at the same time as was the Turk boy.

HARDING TO ADDRESS A. P.

New York, April 24.—Cheered by a sturdy band of commuters, President Harding arrived at the Pennsylvania Station and hastened with his party to the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, where he is scheduled to address the annual meeting of the Associated Press.

OIL PRICE REDUCED

Dallas, Texas, April 24.—The price of Mexia Texas crude oil was reduced 10 cents per barrel to \$1.90 by the Magnolia Petroleum Company. The company yesterday posted a reduction of 10 cents per barrel on other Texas, Kansas and Oklahoma crude.

WIDELY KNOWN CATERER

Kansas City, April 24.—H. L. Benjamin, manager for the Fred Harvey system of restaurants, died at his home here today.

UNVEILING EXERCISES A PRONOUNCED SUCCESS

Sunday was the day set aside by our local Woodmen of the World for the unveiling of monuments erected here in memory of seven of their comrades who had passed to the Great Encampment. Meeting at the new and splendid hall recently completed, the members of the camp marched to Oak Grove cemetery, where monuments to Baxter Dunean, Wilton Blakey, Lee Wilkerson, Hollis Mast, Frank Fezell, Will Baxter and Jesse Owens were unveiled with the solemn and beautiful service of the order.

At the close of the service, Hon. S. M. Adams, in a brief talk, introduced Senator Morris Sheppard, the orator of the day, who spoke for one hour and delivered one of the finest and most eloquent and logical addresses the writer has ever heard, building around the Woodmen of the World and the women's auxiliary, the Woodmen Circle, as the central figures, a structure of thought couched in terms of unsurpassed beauty and convincing argument. His text might be said to have come from a fountain of faith, fortified by co-operation and helpfulness. He drew graphic pictures of old Bible characters and more modern actors on the world's stage, showing that in every case where God's laws were obeyed there were peace, happiness, contentment and prosperity; where they were ignored or defied, there were certain to prevail tyranny, oppression, distress, unhappiness and desolation. It was a masterful effort and made a profound impression upon all who heard it. The Sentinel regrets it is unable to give even a brief synopsis of it, but the space at our command prevents. It is not likely that any person present will ever forget the speech.

TEXAS LEGISLATURE WILL OPPOSE RAIL GROUPINGS

Austin, Texas, April 24.—The senate went on record today as opposed to the proposal by the Interstate Commerce Commission for grouping the railroads of the state when it adopted a concurrent resolution introduced by Senator Bailey of DeWitt county. The resolution endorsed the stand taken by the State Railroad Commission as stated in the testimony of Commissioner Splawn before the interstate representative at Fort Worth yesterday.

The house adopted the senate concurrent resolution opposing the proposed consolidation of railroads.

HEAVY FIRE LOSS FELT BY BIG LUFKIN STORE

Lufkin News, 24th.
Fire broke out in the rear of the Fair Dry Goods Company on Lufkin avenue in this city Monday evening at about 7:35 o'clock, causing an almost total loss to the large stock carried. The loss is estimated at between \$50,000 and \$60,000. The fire burned until about 7:45 before it was discovered by Art Youngblood, butcher in a nearby meat market, and a negro employed at the Louis Markus Cafe.

The fire alarm was turned in immediately. The building was literally filled with smoke, it being so dense as to preclude the possibility of the firemen entering far into the building. However, the blaze was fought from both front and rear of the building, a door in the rear being broken down to make an entrance.

When the fire was first discovered an effort was made to combat it with buckets; meanwhile alarm had been sent in. The efforts of these first fighters were unavailing. It required the big hose of the city with the stand-pipe water pressure to extinguish the flames. Lufkin Avenue was thronged with hundreds of citizens who looked on as the city firemen industriously pressed their work.

The store was gutted with smoke and water. Part of the fixtures is a total loss and serious damage was done to other fixtures throughout the building. G. M. Brown, manager and owner, was out of the city at the time of the conflagration, having left during the day for the market at Dallas. Mr. Brown was notified immediately by long distance and is expected back at 4 o'clock today.

It is understood that the stock and fixtures were covered by about \$45,000, which only partially covered the loss. It is understood that no insurance was carried on the building, owned by Judge E. J. Mantooh, who was also out of the city. The building was deemed practically fire-proof.

WEEKLY SENTINEL

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR.

BY GILES M. HALTOM

SAN JACINTO DAY

Houston Post, 21st.

To realize the degree of heroism displayed by the Texas patriots at San Jacinto eighty-seven years ago today, one has but to compare their meager and poorly equipped force to the magnificent army that opposed them.

To appreciate the faith of the fathers of Texas upon that memorable occasion, one has but to visualize the splendid democratic institutions that are our heritage.

To understand the real significance of the victory won by them, one has but to survey the Texas of today and comprehend its greatness as a commonwealth.

Upon the degree of devotion to the principles of freedom cherished by the handful of pioneers at San Jacinto hung the question of whether the civilization of the Latin or of the freedom of the Anglo-Saxon should predominate in the great Southwest. They chose freedom and offered themselves unreservedly in its cause. The fruit of their sacrifice and valor is a great free state, with 5,000,000 happy, enlightened and prosperous people, standing in the front ranks of the greatest union of States ever assembled under one flag.

The anniversary of this decisive battle is an occasion to stir feelings of gratitude and arouse patriotic fervor in the breast of every citizen of Texas. It is an occasion when the everyday cares and duties should be laid aside, while the citizenry joins in rendering honor to the memory of the founders of Texas freedom, and in rededicating itself to those imperishable principles proclaimed in the blood of the martyrs of this historic field.

The formal exercises in observance of the anniversary at the battlefield take on additional personal interest by reason of the participation therein of Governor Neff, native of the State won by Houston's sword; Governor Trinkle of Virginia, chief executive of the state in which the deliverer was born; Lieutenant Governor T. W. Davidson, General Julian S. Carr, retiring commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans, and the "grand young man" of North Carolina; the children of General Houston and descendants of his loyal followers, and members of the Texas legislature.

San Jacinto Day, 1923, will be a memorable occasion in the history of the State. Let us every one manifest our appreciation of the privilege of citizenship in Texas by uniting in the celebration upon the hallowed field, or in some other appropriate and inspiring observance.

POLITICS AND SUGAR

No sooner do news dispatches chronicle a disagreement between members of the tariff commission as to the tariff's responsibility for the advance in sugar prices, than another dispatch portrays President Harding in the role of conciliator trying to compose the differences.

It is anything but clear how the president holds that the situation is one that lends itself to compromise. Either the tariff is responsible for the rising quotations on sugar, or it isn't responsible. The trouble, of course, is that it is the incentive if not the cause, and Harding knows it. His interest is in saving his political bacon, not in saving for the consumer money that the sugar gougers are taking.

Confirmation of this is seen in the announcement by Secretary of Commerce Hoover that he has abandoned the investigation of the sugar situation because the two national political parties are injecting politics into the subject. If the increase in the price of sugar were not the result of the republican tariff monstrosity it would have been of a labor of love for Hoover's department to prove it. Investigation would discredit the administration of which he is a part, so there will be none.

OUT GOES THE \$2 BILL

Superstitious gentlemen look askance at the \$2 bill. Possession of that denomination of currency is deemed unlucky and those who worship at the shrine of chance are prone to fight shy of that variety of money. The records fail to record an instance in which even the most superstitious person ever declined the \$2 bill when no other denomination was offered. Ill-luck could be escaped by the simple expedient of tearing the corner off one of the bills.

Now the treasury department steps in with an announcement which promises good luck to the public, superstitious and non-superstitious alike. The department is going to abolish the bill altogether. Secret service agents have determined that the \$2 bill is the type most easily raised by counter-

feiters. The loss to the public through counterfeit currency is a considerable sum each year. With no regard to the superstition, the government officials have therefore decided that this particular denomination of currency must be displaced. Which is lucky.

A LOSS TO CHURCH AND NATION

Houston Post.

By virtue of the rule of seniority in service, the late Bishop Daniel Sylvester Tuttle of St. Louis was the presiding bishop of the Episcopal church in the United States, and as such was the actual head of the entire communion in this country.

The influence that Bishop Tuttle exercised upon the life of the nation was not dependent entirely, however, upon the position that he came by chance to fill, great as was that position, but perhaps in a still larger measure, upon his own personality. He was an ornament and a source of strength to the office, but in any position in the church he would have been recognized as an outstanding character.

His genius for leadership is reflected in the fact that at the early age of 30 years he was elevated to the house of bishops in the Episcopal church. And during the fifty-six years that followed this summons to power, through his marked initiative, tireless energy, enthusiastic spirit, and attention to details, he justified the faith in his ability as an administrator that his co-laborers manifested in him in the days of his youth.

Usually classed as conservative, Bishop Tuttle had an independence of mind that sometimes startled both those in and out of the church. Frankness, genuineness, distinguished him. He was big and rugged, and for that ruggedness of character he was indebted to his early ministerial life in the rough-and-ready west where Theodore Roosevelt developed those many qualities that set him apart as a man of wonderful personal appeal.

In the venerable bishop were combined the qualities of simplicity, realism, manliness, gentleness, kindness and tolerance which moulded him into a power of strength to be trusted and blended him into a spirit to be universally loved.

To the nation at large he appeared as a sturdy exponent of the faith he preached. Never an alarmist, always cheerful, rejecting the melancholy doctrine of a world slipping back into moral darkness, ever a believer in and champion of the people, he stood forth as one of the dominant Christian statesmen of his day.

Americans generally unite with Episcopals in mourning the loss of one whom they recognized both as a great churchman and as a great and useful citizen.

HOME GROWN SUGAR

The recent cavorting of sugar prices has led, naturally and wholesomely, to a movement to make the United States self-sustaining, as far as sugar is concerned. Prices are climbing not because of any shortage in the world's sugar supply, but because the supply is in the hands of a few big speculators, and the market is ridden with combinations and monopolies, mostly foreign.

Representatives of the department of agriculture say that from the standpoint of soil and climate, there is no reason why this country can not produce all the sugar it needs. Beet sugar can be grown in almost any part of the country, and the cane sugar industry of the South is capable of great extension. Increased output, too, may be gained from the adoption of new varieties of cane discovered in experiments in Georgia.

If the Cuban supply of raw sugar, then, is to be made always a basis for speculation, let the United States make itself independent by all means. Here is a fine opportunity for combining patriotism and profit in a highly desirable form of agriculture.

But after independence is achieved, as regards production, there may still be the problem of guarding against domestic monopoly. Exploitation has been not unknown in industries controlled altogether by Americans.

The man who is always finding fault with the weather can usually make himself disagreeable in other ways also.

If President Harding takes that Alaskan trip, perhaps he ought to issue an early closing order directed at Harry Daugherty.

At this instance the only way to judge the European situation is by the length of time between ultimatums.

It seems strange that some genius doesn't give us a touching ballad entitled, "I didn't raise my boy to be a taxpayer."

Although his activities may not appear to take in so much territory, every reformer believes that there is entirely too much joy of living.

NACOGDOCHES NATIONAL FARM LOAN ASSOCIATION

This association was organized in the spring of 1917, being the forty-fourth chartered in the United States after the Farm Loan Act was passed by congress, July 16, 1916. There are now about 5,000 of these associations or banks established to help farmers and ranch-men who may borrow, on real estate, money at 5 1-2 percent. This may be paid back in amortization payments, that is, each payment made every six months includes the interest and a payment on principal, amounting at this time to \$32.50 on each \$1,000. This has varied in amounts from \$30 to \$35 semi-annually, the latter figures representing the maximum charge permitted by law on a loan basis covering a period of 34 1-2 years, the note reading "on or before" however.

This organization during the six years has passed through periods of privations as well as prosperity. At the beginning, it started with 25 charter members, who, for various reasons, principally "cold feet," were reduced to eight or nine, the principal fear being due to ignorance. Some were afraid that the holders of their notes would "crimp" them should they fail to get a loan after starting. Others were fearful that by home "hook or crook" the government would eventually own their homes, ignorant of the fact that they, as a part of the government, owned their homes already.

About the time confidence of borrowers was established, a mortgage concern seeing "the handwriting on the wall" that the farm borrower was coming into his own, attacked the Farm Loan Act as unconstitutional and prevented this and other Farm Loan Associations from operating for more than a year, at which time these money grabbers were diligent in getting high rates of interest notes renewed for a long time. After the Supreme Court gave us a clear bill of health and things looked rosy, further difficulties awaited to halt the procession, i. e., we were hedged in by restrictions as to eligibility, inadequate supply of funds, refusal of vendor lien note holders to take a second lien.

However, in spite of these and other difficulties, this Association of Bank has loaned the borrowers over \$500,000 in Nacogdoches county, and has pending something like \$100,000 in applications in various stages closing every day.

The amount of money loaned is too often taken as the standard of success. In fact, they make the mistake to think that cheap money is the purpose solely of these associations. If we stopped here, it is true that some relief has been furnished, but this is a small part of the game. The law bristles from lid to cover, word and sentence with a spirit of co-operation as ex-Governor of South Carolina Cooper states, "I have thought that these associations have no right to exist, if their sole purpose is to receive and forward applications for loans." This statement is quoted from a letter from Mr. Cooper, who recently resigned the governorship of South Carolina to serve on the Farm Loan Board, written to the writer in answer to a letter of the secretary-treasurer of this association approving our plan recently submitted to the 350 or more secretary-treasurers of this state for the purpose of working together in the fulfillment of the co-operative feature intended by congress in passing the Farm Loan Act.

The writer circularized the secretary-treasurers of this state last fall in regard to the sale of syrup for members of the Nacogdoches National Farm Loan Association, resulting in the sale of considerable quantity of syrup, with inquiries coming regularly now wanting lumber, syrup and many other farm products. We have this season saved the farmers of this county from \$2.50 to \$6 per ton on several car loads of fertilizer, and before the year is out, we hope to be in a position to help them supply many more needs or to dispose of much of their farm produce. We have much to accomplish and will need the efforts of our entire membership of 300 or more before we will do what we should along the line of co-operative buying and selling farm needs and produce.

As to the Farm Credit suffice it to say at this time that this law passed by congress in March and is not in operation but if we had bonded warehouses, we might hope for much help this fall in marketing our crops gradually instead of becoming victims of the whole tribe of boll weevils, market manipulators and other insects.

J. THOS. HALL.

Another good way to get a million dollars is to save ten dollars a month for 8,333 years.

"I believe the people will demand the renomination and reelection of President Harding because of his great accomplishments," said Vice President Cal Coolidge, as, probably, he stirred the doughnuts.

C. C. WRIGHT DIES AT AN EARLY HOUR

Lufkin News, 21st.

C. C. Wright, Sr. died at the early hour of 3 o'clock Saturday morning at the old homestead eight miles west of Lufkin. Death followed a lingering illness of two months. Mr. Wright was one of the longest time residents of Angelina county, having resided in the county 72 years.

At the time of his death, deceased was 78 years, 3 months and 26 days of age. He came to this county when very young and has seen the tremendous development that has taken place here. For over 40 years he was a member of the Church of Christ. Deceased was born on December 25, 1844, in the state of Louisiana.

Funeral services were announced April 21, at Narrow Way cemetery west of Lufkin. Rev. H. T. Bass, minister of the Church of Christ in Lufkin was to perform the last sad rites, according to an announcement made by M. T. Gipson of the Glenn Undertaking Company.

Mr. Wright's wife preceded him some years to the beyond. Surviving are the following children: N. D. Wright, attorney of Lufkin; Mrs. Bremstead of Lufkin; Mrs. R. H. McNeal, Dallas; Mrs. G. S. Spencer, Nacogdoches; Sam Wright, Lufkin; Mrs. E. S. Jeffries, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Mrs. W. H. Walston, Calvert, Texas; Charles C., who occupies the old homestead.

FEVER TICK ERADICATION IS GETTING GOOD START

Fort Worth, Texas, April 23.—Fever tick eradication work is getting a good start this year, according to the monthly report of work done by the Livestock Sanitary Commission of Texas and the Bureau of Animal Industry, which has just been compiled by Dr. Harry Grafke, inspector in charge of the Bureau in Texas. The work done during March greatly exceeded that done during March, 1922, the records show. During March, 1922, 890,855 head of cattle were dipped and during last month 2,709,733 head of cattle were dipped.

The work is making an excellent start and if the legislature will provide sufficiently for continuing it it is believed that this year will be the best year for tick eradication in Texas, according to J. E. Boog-Scott, chairman of the commission.

The present time in tick eradication is critical, Mr. Boog-Scott believes, that a great deal of money has been spent and the opportunity to deal a severe blow to ticks in Texas is presented. However, handicapped by insufficient funds the value of money already spent could be greatly lessened if the legislature fails to provide liberally for the work at the session which begins Monday.

The three phases of the work being conducted were reported on as follows:

Preliminary—62,175 head dipped; 18,746 infected; 2 vats constructed; 21,393 square miles of territory being covered in this work.

Systematic—72 counties working; 1,815,972 head of cattle dipped; 39,968 head of cattle infected; 17 vats built during month; 79,724 square miles covered.

Final—55 counties working; 331,558 head of cattle dipped; 1,668 head of cattle found infected; 88,874 head of cattle quarantined.

JACKSONVILLE EDUCATOR WAS HERE SATURDAY

Ben J. Albritton, son of Rev. W. W. Albritton, who was for many years a leading Baptist minister of this county, was one of the judges in the interscholastic meet here Saturday. Ben Albritton is a true son of his father, in that he is a devout, God-fearing, Christian gentleman. For several years he has been engaged in educational work. He was for a time superintendent of the city schools of Jacksonville. He is now president of the Jacksonville Baptist College, where he is making good in a large way.

In discussing his boyhood residence in Nacogdoches county, he explained that on a recent visit to the old home place near Cushing, he was able to find no trace of the house where he once lived, other than a pile of rock showing where the chimney stood. The well, he stated, stood in disuse and seemed to be a refuge of frogs snakes, etc. In relating this incident, Prof. Albritton gave expression to sentiments showing very clearly that although he now lives in a thriving city of five thousand people, he has by no means lost interest in and love for the wide spaces in the great open county where his boyhood days were spent.

Rev. W. W. Albritton was for many years the pastor of Uncle Jesse Summers, and also of Uncle Jesse's father. He ranked high as a devout, earnest man of God. Many of our older people will recall his ministry here, and will be glad to learn of the success of Benjamin J.

IF SICK, BILIOUS! START YOUR LIVER

Don't Take Calomel! "Dodson's Liver Tone" Acts Better and Doesn't Gripe, Salivate or Make You Sick—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Read Guarantee

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out", if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated, or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous, I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is a real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

DISTRICT INTERSCHOLASTIC MEETING SATURDAY

The district interscholastic League meet here Saturday was well attended by both contestants and visitors from the five counties, Nacogdoches, Shelby, Angelina, San Augustine and Sabin, composing the district.

The day was ideal for outdoor events as well as for indoor sports, and the mood of the crowd seemed to be in keeping with the spirit of the weather. Many remarks were heard about what a perfect day it was.

The debates, declamations, readings etc., were held in the auditorium, and in the study hall. Profs. Price, Davis, Hall, Beall, Dossey and Green were obliged to run in high order to meet the situation which they did in a splendid way. Other teachers of our city schools were also active in a general way, meeting the visitors and contestants and making them feel "at home."

The high point in the day's pleasure was reached when Matt Tucker and his splendid corps of assistants spread a bountiful lunch under the shade of the giant oaks on the northwest corner of the campus. This part of the day's program had been turned over to Matt Tucker and Holland Smith. These good scouts had summoned to their assistance a dozen or more of our ladies and, together with these ladies, they "pulled off" what everyone pronounced about the most perfect picnic lunch ever seen in these parts. Among the ladies actively assisting Messrs. Tucker and Smith were Mesdames Frank Sharp, Roland Jones, Mert Blackburn, Geo. Fewell, H. L. McKnight, W. F. Price, Miss Adams, Matt Tucker, Miss Irene (Clevenger, H. C. Hatch, P. F. Harconen, Miss Rose Jordan, Mrs. Bryant, Mrs. Geo. H. Matthews, P. H. Tucker and others.

Many other ladies who could not be present in person had contributed full boxes of the finest ever spread before a group of hungry school boys and girls.

Our enterprising bottling man, Mr. Wm. G. Reid, had sent up five cases of his new drink, Orange Soda Water, which after contacting with a liberal supply of Ambrose free ice, was produced the drink delicious.

The good ladies in charge of this lunch deserve much credit, as does also Messrs. Tucker and Smith. The visitors were loud in their praise of the hospitality and good fellowship of Nacogdoches.

The District Interscholastic Meet is an organization that our people can well afford to support and encourage. It means much for the future of our college, since it brings us in direct contact with the brightest and best high school pupils in five counties.

The judges in the meet were: R. J. Garner, superintendent schools, Ruak; C. P. Mosley, athletic coach, Ruak Junior Baptist College; Oscar Nash, Rusk High School; Albert Thompson, Rusk High School; Miss Alma Cooke, Rusk Junior Baptist College; Mrs. Norwood, Alto High School; Dr. C. A. Lanier, Henderson.

Winners in the several contests follow:

100 yard dash—Joaquin, Randolph Rushing, 10 feet 1 inch.
Polo—Tenaha, Richard Wier, 8 feet 10 inches.
Discus, district—Joaquin, Ben Holiday, 85 feet 11 inches.
50-yard dash—Joaquin, Randolph Rushing, 5 3-5 seconds.
440-yard dash—Joaquin, Ben Holiday, 55 seconds.
Shot put—Tenaha, James Parker, 36 feet 7 inches.
Mile race—Chireno, Cecil Lille, 5 minutes 17 seconds.
High jump—Tenaha, James Parker, 5 feet.

Broad jump—Joaquin, Randolph Rushing, 20 feet 10 1-2 inches.
220-yard dash—Joaquin—Ben Holiday, 25 seconds.
880-yard dash—Joaquin, Clifton Williams, 2 minutes 17 seconds.
Mile relay—Joaquin, 4 minutes 1 second.

Tennis boys singles—Nacogdoches, Thomas Baker.

Girls singles—Nacogdoches, Elizabeth Blount.

Boys doubles—Nacogdoches, Bronson Spears and Allen Langford.

Tennis, girls doubles—Joaquin, Cynthia Cora Rushing, Manie Crawford, won by default.

Nacogdoches won all track and field events by default and are eligible to participate in State Meet.

Debates, boys—Lufkin.

Debates, girls—Nacogdoches, Laura Bell, Eloise VanOrden.

Declamation, girls—Huntington, Saddle McMullen.

Declamation, girls—Center, S. Ruby Landers.

Declamation, boys, S—Center, N. O. Thomas.

Declamation, boys J—Huntington, Weldon Byrd.

Music memory contest—Joaquin Miss Wharton.

A DREAM

"And so I am with you always, even unto the ends of the world."—Matt 28:20.

Last night as I slept I had a wonderful dream. I was away from home—not a very long distance—but the road was a dangerous one to travel. I was alone and was afraid to start when some one appeared at my right side and said He would go with me. Oh, what a wonderful person this was, had such a gentle, sweet face and dressed in solid white and I knew it was Jesus Christ, our precious Savior.

We started on our trip and oh, how sweet it was to walk with Him. I could look on either side of the road and see danger of every kind but never a thought of fear entered my heart. But lo! I looked and my companion was gone! I looked on both sides but could not see Him and oh, how troubled I was and feared every moment that something would surely happen to me, I was almost frantic when, oh joy! my precious guardian was again at my side. He saw the distress I was in and in such sweet and gentle words explained to me He had withdrawn his presence for a while. He was not really gone but just hid His face to show me that even the trials and troubles be all about us and it may seem for a while that He has forsaken us, He is ever near. So dear friends don't be discouraged when dark days come for they all are for our good; for if there never was a cloud we wouldn't appreciate the sunshine. "In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world."—John 16:33.

"There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptations also make a way to escape that ye may be able to bear it."—1 Cor. 10:13

"Knowing this that the trying of your faith worketh patience."—James 1:3.

"Take courage dear, troubled souls, and 'count it all a joy' and say with patient Job, 'when I am tried I will come forth as shining gold.'"—1 Pet. 1:7.

His Servant.

A French novelist has published a long treatise intended to prove woman's taste superior to man's but you can't prove it by some of the partners they pick.

A widow who has money to burn soon finds old flames to help burn it.

JURY ACQUITS MRS. KNOX AFTER LONG SESSION

Beaumont, Texas, April 19.—The jury returned against Mrs. Lillian Knox of Sabine county, when the jury adjourned finally yesterday and was dismissed by District Judge V. H. Start. The investigation of the Knox case had occupied the time of the grand jury for about two weeks of the three weeks' session. No reference was made to the Knox case in the final report.

Mrs. Knox was held to the grand jury in January by the court, under a \$5,000 bond, on a complaint charging murder, following the finding of the body of her husband, Hiram Knox, in their home at Hemphill last November 26. Death had been caused by a bullet.

DANCING RECORDS DWARFED IN LONDON MANIA OF 1864

Washington, April 19.—The United States public health service looked with alarm today on the epidemic of long distance dancing that is rapidly claiming devotees in cities throughout the United States.

Aside from the declaration that it is bound to be extremely injurious to the participants, the fear was expressed that it is a flare back to the so-called "dancing mania" that reached the proportions of a plague in London in 1864.

On this occasion all long distance records now held by the dancers were dwarfed into insignificance, according to Dr. Arthur P. Boyes, chief psychiatrist expert of the government's hospital for the mentally unsound.

"No one knows just how it started, but people appeared in the streets of London dancing," he said. "It spread rapidly. They danced until they literally dropped in their tracks. It took on the form of an epidemic or plague."

"We look upon this as just such a manifestation. Picture any person walking 60 hours, talking 60 hours, writing 60 hours or doing any other normal function for such a period. It is essentially abnormal and the alarming thing about it is that it spreads."

When the jazz craze first started in the United States during the World War, or immediately thereafter, experts of the public health service were apprehensive that it would reach the proportions of a nervous epidemic.

It was pointed out today that this last phase is really a survival of the general "craze" for tripping the light fantastic, and that while the dance is not considered immoral the strain upon the constitution for such long distance efforts is bound to prove permanently harmful.

NACOGDOCHES GIVEN \$4045 BRIDGE AID

Austin, Texas, April 19.—Nacogdoches and Cherokee counties were given \$4,045 highway aid for construction of a bridge over the Attoyac. This allotment was included in awards by the highway commission of more than half a million dollars including \$150,000 to Collin and \$140,000 to Fannin county and \$75,000 to Lamar county.

FIVE FIRE VICTIMS

Lynn, Mass., April 19.—Five persons were killed in a fire which destroyed a five-story brick apartment house here today. Many of the occupants were hurt. The dead are Miss Margaret Nutter, Frank Toiser, George Philipot, Mrs. Antonette Hanton and Henry Fairchild. Miss Alma Witman is missing.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name Bayer on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians for over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Neuralgia
- Headache
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Pain, pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trademark of Bayer manufacture of Monacodach, Germany.

SUGAR FUTURES DECLINING ON GOVERNMENT'S THREAT

Washington, April 19.—Injunction proceedings to completely shut off trading in sugar futures were instituted in New York today by the federal government. The government's bill, prepared under the personal attention of Attorney General Daugherty after consultation with President Harding, asks the court to permanently prevent the New York Coffee & Sugar Exchange from entering into or permitting any transactions in sugar unless the person purporting to make such sale has in his possession or under his control a supply of sugar adequate to meet the requirements of such transaction.

The action requested, the government says, is the result of an orgy of speculation which has driven up the price of sugar to the consumer which during February enriched the pocketbooks of brokers \$900,000. Conspiracy in restraint of trade and commerce is charged, and officials of the exchange and the New York Coffee & Sugar Clearing House Association, against which the injunction would be directed jointly with the exchange, are asked to appear in court and answer the government's allegations.

Futures Take Big Tumble

New York, April 19.—Raw sugar futures took a perpendicular drop of approximately 50 points on the New York Coffee & Sugar Exchange today upon receipt of word of the government's suit to enjoin trading in sugar futures.

A USEFUL LIFE

Rev. S. A. Acrey of Cushing was a visitor in the city Thursday. Rev. Mr. Acrey is one of the best known Baptist ministers in this section of Texas. For thirty-seven years this man of God has gone up and down the ends and confines of East Texas, laboring in the Master's cause. During these active years of unselfish labor he has visited the sick and sorrowing in many hundreds of homes, has officiated at literally hundreds of funerals and has performed, by actual count, more than fifteen hundred marriage ceremonies.

He has been an interested eyewitness to the manifold changes that have been slowly but surely taking place in this country of ours. These changes, Mr. Acrey believes, have for the most part been for the upbuilding of things material and spiritual. At this advanced age he is able to look out upon life with a large degree of cheerfulness. It can be said of this good man that he has learned the beautiful lesson of how to grow old gracefully and sweetly.

The larger part of Mr. Acrey's ministerial work has been confined to Nacogdoches, Cherokee, Shelby, Smith and Angelina counties, though he spent some time as missionary in Caldwell and Travis counties. The material reward of the man of God is never large. This is true even with the pastors of big city churches. It is especially true with the pastors of rural churches. In fact and in truth, the average rural church seems bent on keeping its pastors humble and poor, so that aheittavtaoinhnduacoin poor so that the average rural preacher, if he pray for humility, can usually trust to his congregation to keep him poor.

"The Little Church Around the Corner" in New York City, whose rector died recently, got its name from an incident in the life of the great actor, Joseph Jefferson. Mr. Jefferson applied to the pastor of a fashionable church in New York for assistance in burying an actor. This minister explained to Mr. Jefferson that his church did not deal with actors, even in death, but added that there was a "little church around the corner" whose rector would doubtless assist Mr. Jefferson. The great actor applied to the clergyman of this little church and secured the necessary help.

This incident, so trivial and seemingly unimportant, resulted in immortalizing this church which has ever since been known as "The Little Church Around the Corner."

All honor and glory and praise to that large, very large, number of God's men who have spent all their ministerial years in the service of "little" churches. And among all this group of good shepherds, none deserves more homage and praise than those who have ministered to our "little" (?) churches out in the open country. Let us hope and trust that Mr. Acrey shall be spared to "carry on" for many years to come. He richly deserves as much!

HAS YOUNGEST SHERIFF

Big Lake, Texas, April 20.—Upton county claims the distinction of having the youngest sheriff in Texas. In fact, officials say that R. N. Stephenson, sheriff of the county, is the youngest man ever to hold a similar position in the state. He is 26 years old. Stephenson is a world war veteran.

POLICE CALLED TO KEEP ORDER AT D. A. R. MEET

Washington, April 20.—Police were called upon yesterday to assist in preserving order at the Daughters of the American Revolution annual congress during balloting in connection with the triennial election of officers.

A number of the nearly 2,000 delegates were described as being on the verge of hysteria.

Firemen stationed at the convention hall as a precautionary measure assisted police officers in maintaining order.

Excitement was intense, the withdrawal of Mrs. William Cumming Story of New York as a candidate for president-general, narrowing the race down to Mrs. G. Wallace W. Hanger of Washington and Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook of Pennsylvania, having resulted in bitter feeling among a number of the delegation.

DEFENDANTS SURRENDERING IN MOREHOUSE CASES

Bastrop, La., April 19.—Sheriff Fred Carpenter today notified 15 defendants in the Morehouse hooded band cases to surrender to him before noon. Three others charged in connection with the crimes are out of the jurisdiction of the sheriff. The state charges that the defendants are Ku Klux Klansmen. Smith Stevenson, Fred Higgenbotham and Newt Gray surrendered soon after they were notified and said they were ready to make bond and would prepare to fight the cases. Captain J. K. Skipwith, exalted ruler of the Morehouse Klan, telephoned the sheriff he would surrender.

Complain of Klux Prowlers

Monroe, La., April 19.—District Attorney David Garrett today is investigating complaints submitted to his office by the Bastrop Paper Pulp Company of Bastrop that hooded men had been prowling about the premises of the company and workmen had been intimidated, it was learned here.

SEEKS CLOSING OF FORT WORTH DANCE HALLS

Fort Worth, Texas, April 20.—Closing of Fort Worth's public dance halls will be urged immediately by Police and Fire Commissioner Alderman. An ordinance not only closing those now in operation, but preventing the opening of any in the future will be sought by the commissioner, he announces Thursday.

And in the announcing that he was "against the public dance hall from every angle," he denounced modern dancing in general.

"If the commission will not back me up, I will secure the passage of an ordinance at once prohibiting public dance halls in Fort Worth," he said.

BIRDS EATING EGGS—UNUSUAL BUT TRUE

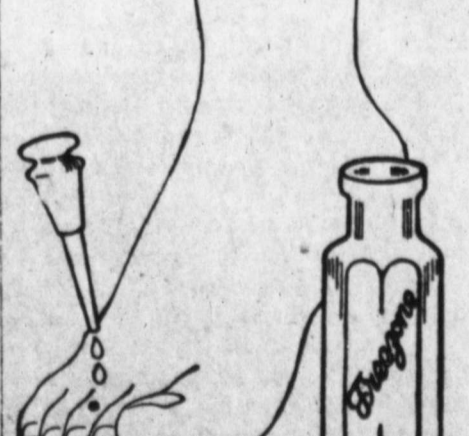
Alex Harrison said Saturday that a party in his community reported that birds were eating his eggs. Upon investigation it developed that the report was true and the bird was doing the deprecatng was what is commonly known as the red-headed sap-sucker, or woodpecker. This is an unusual occurrence, but Mr. Harrison said that it was true in this instance.—Center Champion, 18th.

POLICEMAN KILLED BY CORNERED BURGLAR

Dallas, Texas, April 19.—J. C. Gibson, 22, a motorcycle policeman, was shot and almost instantly killed early today by a burglar who Gibson and H. D. Nobles, another officer, discovered in the act of robbing a drug store. The burglar escaped in the darkness.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callous, without surgery or medicine.

111 4 more cigarettes 24 for 15¢

PLAY GROUNDS AND HEALTH

By John E. Mitchell, President of Community Service, Playground and Recreation Association of America

President Harding said recently, "I regard play as having no small part in the building of good citizenship." The proper use of leisure by the children of our land is a responsibility which rests upon the right thinking men and women of America. The lack of proper recreational facilities is one of the principal causes of the widespread juvenile delinquency which exists throughout our country today.

The playground boy of today is the healthy, happy, useful citizen of tomorrow. The boy or girl who plays in the open air, under wholesome environments, is in little danger of contracting those habits which break down health and ruin character. The more playgrounds we have, the fewer jails and reformatories and hospitals will we need.

The Department of Community Service of the Playground and Recreation Association of America is co-operating with the State Board of Health in promoting community health through wholesome community recreation.

Let the slogan be: "A playground in every neighborhood in every town in America."

HOUSE OF COMMONS KILLS PROHIBITION BILL

London, April 21.—For the first time in history the house of commons today debated a liquor prohibition bill, and at the expiration of the arguments it was killed notwithstanding its second reading 236 to 14. The bill was recently introduced by Edwin Scrymgeour of Darzee, who has devoted his life to the cause of prohibition.

CHANGES IN CURRICULUM

Denton, Texas, April 21.—The new catalog of the College of Industrial Arts, containing announcements for 1923-24, has just been received from the printer, and embodies a number of changes in the curriculum. A four year group in manual arts, providing for a major in linotyping, has been added, as well as a two year group providing for the training of teachers in public school art.

The new catalog lists and explains the additional courses in journalism. Specialized classes in news gathering and writing, copy reading, feature and editorial writing will be available. Some minor courses have been added in several departments.

FAILURE IN NOT TRYING

A successful Nacogdoches banker recently said: "I would rather fail a half dozen times than never try to do anything." The remark deserves to be handed on.

There is much in this bit of wisdom. Try something, get busy, use your mind. Of course there will be failures, nature hits the purple only once in a thousand times, hence mere man is bound to make mistakes.

In the last few years with the business world awry, mistakes have been more numerous because the spending period washed away all of the old guide posts. Men pushed out on apparently untried seas and the danger signals of the forefathers were obliterated. It looked as though new methods would work; it looked as though the old analysis of things had been obliterated.

Discouragement should not take hold of the people. Try again. That's the slogan—try again. Reorganize, pull together the thought apparatus, and try and figure out things on a sound basis and go it.

For, in the language of the successful Nacogdoches banker, "It is better to make a half dozen failures than to do nothing."

Nothing is quite so hard on a child's health as a mother who likes to take the temperature at intervals.

C. OF C. DIRECTORS AN COMMITTEES MEET

The Board of Directors and the standing committees of the Chamber of Commerce together with a number of members, lunched at the Lockey Tea Room Friday night at 6:30.

Those present were: Carl Monk, President; T. E. Baker, D. K. Cason, F. H. Tucker, I. L. Sturdevant, Robert Lindsey, R. F. Davis, Zeno Cox, Joe Langston, M. V. Wynne, J. Roy Gray, W. S. Davis, June C. Harris, T. Tilford, R. L. Perry, A. T. Russell, W. F. Gintz, A. A. Nelson, Ben T. Wilson, John Comstock, Horace Wilson, Link Summers, Marvin Echols, A. H. Smith, Joe Goldsberry, Oscar Matthews, J. B. Atkins, Guy Stripling and H. L. McKnight.

Visitors present were: A. S. Williams, H. T. Howard, Prof. B. J. Albritton of Jacksonville and Prof. R. J. Garner and C. P. Mosey of Rusk. Members present were: Dr. T. J. Blackwell, W. D. Ambrose, W. B. Wortham, Robert Muckleroy, and County Commissioners, M. S. Muckleroy and R. B. Strickland.

After roll call, the secretary read the minutes of the last meeting.

President Monk then called on Captain I. L. Sturdevant, chairman of the Rural Development Committee, for a report of the work of this committee. Captain Sturdevant responded with an exhaustive account of the several problems his committee is now working on. Chief of these problems are, fertilizer experiments, boll weevil remedy, the dairy industry and the peanut industry. Capt. Sturdevant explained that his committee had investigated the matter as a moving picture projector for use in the rural districts and that the entire committee was "sold" on the proposition.

Ben T. Wilson, chairman of the Good Roads Committee, reported that his committee had made some road surveys and were studying seriously the problem of upkeep, for the roads of the county. He emphasized the need of co-operation between the citizens of the county and the commissioners court.

John Comstock, member of the same committee, reported some observations he had made of the advantages of the Caterpillar tractor for road work.

D. K. Cason, at the request of the president, stated that the small balance of unsold stock in the Building & Loan Association would be placed in the next few days and that the organization would then be ready for actual business.

T. E. Baker, chairman of the Teachers' College Committee, reported that there was no reason whatever why the college should not open on the agreed date, September 18. He also reported that a number of firms had printed on their business envelopes a cut of the college building, with an announcement that the opening date was September 18th.

At the request of Zeno Cox, chairman of the City Development Committee, W. F. Gintz of this committee reported that the committee had collected some very interesting data on the charges of other Texas cities are making for lights and water. As soon as this committee can digest the data, it will be in a position to make some recommendations.

F. H. Tucker read a very interesting and instructive statement about the growth and development of the poultry industry in Wilbarger county, under the direction of the home demonstration agent.

Robert Lindsey reported for the Entertainment Committee stating that it was a very easy matter to secure the needed help in his work.

T. E. Baker was elected treasurer of the Chamber of Commerce for the year.

M. V. Wynne made a very good talk in the interest of the New Industries Committee, of which he is a member, stating that he was very anxious to get busy, that they, too, might have a good report to make.

W. B. Wortham spoke very hopefully of the farming industry, providing themselves about the best methods of conducting their business. Also he stressed the great need for terracing, and stated that in his opinion, the moving picture business ought to find its way into the rural districts.

County Judge Russell discussed roads, finances, fertilizers, etc., in a brief but interesting way, and promised co-operation to the fullest extent of the county's finances.

Commissioner R. B. Strickland of Garrison, stated that he was literally besieged with requests for the county to aid in road working in nearly every community in his precinct. The people, Mr. Strickland said, are ready to do their part in getting better roads.

Commissioner Matt Muckleroy pledged his aid in getting the Red Flat section of the Mr. Enterprise highway graveled during the coming summer.

R. F. Davis made a very strong plea for attendance on the Interscholastic meet now under way on the school campus.

Twice as many said "Willard"

Last summer 12237 car owners selected at random were asked, "What battery will you buy next?" Practically twice as many said "Willard" as said any other battery.

8860 were asked what battery they bought last (for replacement) — and again it was twice as many for Willard.

Performance is the only possible reason.

NACOGDOCHES BATTERY CO. PHONE NO. 8

Representing Willard Batteries (THEREAD RUBBER INSULATION) and W Batteries (WOOD SEPARATORS)

RAMBIN BEGINS FIRST YEAR OF LIFE SENTENCE

East Texas Register, Carthage.

Tuesday morning Jess Ramin, whom the jury had convicted last week of the murder of Dr. A. L. Parrish, and recommended his punishment at 99 years in the penitentiary, was summoned to the courthouse to receive his sentence. In response to Judge Brachfield's inquiry whether he had anything to say as to why such sentence should not be pronounced upon him, Ramin replied that he had nothing to say and was satisfied with the verdict. Judge Brachfield then read the sentence. He said: "You are still a young man, and I advise you to endeavor, if possible, the remaining years of your life, to atone for your crime and repent." Judge Brachfield reminded him that even within the grim environs of a prison there is opportunity for a man to make good. Immediately upon his return to jail, Ramin was taken into an automobile with an officer from Huntsville and left to begin year one of his term of ninety-nine years. As on the fatal night of the terrible murder, he occupied the back seat of an automobile—only on this occasion, chained. It is probable that Ramin considered himself fortunate that this sentence was not death, and that he would not have sought a new trial if convinced it would be granted, fearing a more severe sentence at the hands of another jury.

Alfred Simpson, Ramin's companion in the crime, convicted and given fifty years in the penitentiary, has filed an appeal for a new trial.

C. I. A. DORMITORY

Denton, Texas, April 21.—Assignment of dormitory rooms at the College of Industrial Arts has been carried out the past week by the drawing of numbers. Seven hundred and sixty students can be accommodated in the dormitories on the campus, and the remaining number, nearly eight hundred, are cared for in special houses adjoining the campus.

The present number applying for rooms is the greatest in the history of the college, according to the registrar. The enrollment next fall is expected to break all records for the state college for women, judging from advance requests for information received here.

LIQUOR BILL

Austin, Texas, April 20.—A bill by Representative Bell making possession of more than one quart of liquor or possession of a still or materials for manufacturing liquor prima facie evidence of guilt of violating the liquor laws, was favorably reported by the house committee on liquor traffic.

The committee also reported favorably to the house the Dabney measure which seeks to close by injunction hotels and rooming houses permitting liquor violations, gambling or prostitution, and providing for the operation under bond not to permit such acts.

The mild cathartic action of Herbine is well liked by ladies. It purifies the system without griping or sickening the stomach. Price, 60c. Sold by Swift Bros. & Smith.

DANCED EIGHTY-EIGHT HOURS

Cleveland, Ohio, April 19.—A new world's record for dancing, 88 hours, was set here today by Arthur Howard Klein, who started dancing at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

WEEKLY SENTINEL

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

BY GILES M. HALTOM

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

What are you going to do about it? The development of your home city, so that it may take the position to which it is entitled is strictly up to you.

A vein of gold or gusher of oil attracts crowds quickly. The word goes as the wind for there will always be the throng whose ears are attuned to alluring news of that character. To get rich quick is their dream and goal. A rumor is sufficient to send them on what they know is probably a fool's chase.

The most optimistic booster here does not claim that fortunes may be made without effort. There is no desire among the people for the development of Wallingford.

There are, however, a large number of industries needed, legitimate enterprises from which the returns of the investment will prove highly remunerative. Outside investors have sensed some of the attractive opportunities. They have their eye on the city and if sufficiently encouraged will come here and invest. Of course we want them and will welcome the outside capital, but why fail for them; why not accept the opportunities ourselves?

There is something more to be done for your city. Something which is more important right now than the investment of dollars and cents and that is the awakening of a great Nacogdoches spirit—the spirit which will prompt and impel us to let the world know. Carry the message to those who seek new homes and fields in which to work. The message needs no exaggeration but it needs to be delivered.

Now is the psychological time to strike for a greater Nacogdoches. There is a general agreement among thoughtful and experienced men of affairs that the outlook is more promising. Basic conditions are essentially sound and with the strengthened credit the country is in a condition for a forward movement. There will unquestionably be a great renewal of business activities in the coming months. With this renewal we are entitled to our full share, nothing less.

We are so very much the creatures of our own will that the determination to make a better and greater Nacogdoches, accompanied by real effort, will assuredly prove successful.

Keep this ever uppermost in your mind. Your city is going to be just what you choose to make it.

What are you going to do about it?

THE MINIMUM WAGE

The Supreme Court of the United States has declared the minimum wage bill unconstitutional. The decision is based on the cause which says no legislation shall be enacted that prevents the right of contract.

The court was divided, Chief Justice Taft and two others dissenting. It is presumed this decision will nullify all state laws on the subject.

It is beginning to look like if we are going to do so much paternalistic legislation in the future that we will have to change the old charter.

The old forefathers who drew the old document hadn't absorbed much socialistic doctrines. A minimum wage law has undoubtedly many good points but like the minimum wage law it has been knocked out.

There is one peculiar thing about these supreme court decisions, and that is that a bare majority can say what is constitutional and what is not. But when it comes to trying a man in the courts for stealing a hog or failing to dip his cattle it takes twelve men to decide the case.

A majority of one of the Supreme Court can decide the most momentous questions but it takes a unanimous decision of a jury to decide a suit involving five dollars.

It looks like that when Congress and the President have passed on a law that it would take a unanimous vote of the Supreme Court to say that Congress and the president didn't know what they were doing.—Marshall News.

A LIVING DOCTRINE

Houston Chronicle.

During the present year there will be celebrated the centennial of the announcement of what for a century has been known as the Monroe Doctrine.

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that so important a step with reference to a national policy for which there was no precedent should have been taken by the president of the United States without referring the question to congress, or consulting any official adviser, but reliable historians have recorded that such are the facts.

The example set by Mr. Monroe was more than three score years later followed by Grover Cleveland, when he announced this nation and nations beyond the seas, by the notice he served

ed on England regarding the action she had taken with reference to Venezuela.

He consulted nobody, and did that which apparently threatened to sunder peaceful relations between the two most powerful nations of the earth.

In both instances the people of the United States showed that they appreciated and approved independence and courage and readiness at any risk to uphold the dignity and guard the rights of this nation.

Mr. Monroe began his second term as president March 4, 1821, and in his annual message to congress in 1823, used the following language:

"We owe it to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and the allied powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety.

"With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered and shall not interfere; but with the governments which have declared their independence, and maintained it, and whose independence we have on great consideration and just principles acknowledged we could not view an interposition for oppressing them or controlling in any other manner their destiny by any European power in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States. . . The American continents should no longer be subjects of any new European colonial settlements."

The expressions above quoted embody what is known as the Monroe Doctrine, and there was abundant reason for its announcement.

There had been formed a few years previously in Europe what was called the "Holy Alliance," an alliance between Russia, France, Austria, and Prussia, to maintain the monarchical system of government in Europe. It was supposed that the four governments named desired to extend their operations to the New World, and when England sided with the United States the project of the Holy Alliance was not carried out.

When first announced the Monroe Doctrine was popularly interpreted to mean a political protection and a guaranty of freedom from European interference to all states of North and South America, and that interpretation has been ever since adhered to, and the people of the mightiest nation on the earth mean that what James Monroe said shall be always made good.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER

LEAVES SORROWFUL CLASS

The members of the Young Ladies' Class of the Baptist Sunday-school are disconsolate because of the departure of their beloved teacher, Mrs. J. B. Moore, who left Sunday morning to resume her residence in Brownwood, her former home.

Mrs. Moore has been teaching this class since Mrs. Dollahite resigned to go to another city, and during her connection with the young lady members has endeared herself in a marked degree to every one of them. She made a warm personal friend of each of them, and they all regard her departure with the keenest regret. With them, as teacher and leader, companion and friend, she had journeyed far along the road that ends in better things of life, and they contemplate her going almost distressfully.

Mrs. Moore gave her class a farewell breakfast at the City Cafe, where the table, beautiful with snowy napery, shining silver and sparkling cutglass, was adorned with a lovely centerpiece of pansies.

At the close of the breakfast hour Mrs. Moore was presented with a handsome casserole as a token of the affectionate regards of the members of her class.

Those making up the party were: Mesdames Viola Orton, J. P. Yates, Helen Thrash, Bessie Adams, Elsie Rae Thrash, Bud Long, P. H. McLain, and Mrs. Elmo Bass; Misses Irene Clevenger, Gussie Mae Spears, Lucile Shirley, Genie Walling, Exier Maud Lewis, Sue Massey, Maude Gaston, Jewell Whitehead, Parham Simmons, Georgia Mitchell, Lucy Mae Yates, Bernardine McKnight, Lelia V. Davis, Alleene Callaway, Odessa Hicks, Virgie Sanders, Nan Wright, Gladys Turner, Lorraine Bass, Elsie Reese, Ellie Reese and Mrs. Mattie Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Collins and children motored to Nacogdoches Sunday to hear Senator Morris Sheppard deliver an unveiling oration.—Lufkin News.

Our experience in sugar appears to be proving that sometimes one tariff schedule may be a combination in restraint of trade.

Many a man has been deterred from committing suicide because there was a woman around on whom to blame his troubles.

Few men will despise even a cartwheel collar despite its reputed popularity.

CLAUDE E. BOYD GAINS 15 POUNDS

Stomach Trouble Entirely Gone Since He Took Tanlac, Declares Ft. Worth Resident.

"What it takes to build a man up and make him feel right, Tanlac certainly has," said Claude Edward Boyd, of 3001 N. Houston street, Fort Worth, Texas, the other day.

"The medicine has not only rid me of a bad case of indigestion, but has built me up fifteen pounds besides. For years my stomach was so disordered that I had to be mighty careful about my eating, and at times I would simply double up with pain. I got so nervous I couldn't get proper sleep and felt terribly worn-out and used up.

"My father-in-law told me how Tanlac ended his stomach trouble and straightened him out, and got me started on the treatment. Well, six or seven bottles put me in the pink of condition, and I feel fine in every respect. I can recommend Tanlac to anyone and feel sure of it helping them."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 75 million bottles sold.

ANOTHER MANUFACTURING PLANT FOR NACOGDOCHES

Hearing the sound of the saw and the hammer Tuesday in the former Goldsberry warehouse near the bridge on South Fredonia street, the Sentinel man managed to work his way in from the rear and found something which means a good deal for the betterment of the city. There our friend and ever-progressive townsman, Mr. W. S. Chadwick, with a force of carpenters and millwrights, was busily engaged in overhauling and putting in place the necessary machinery and equipment for the manufacture of corn meal, chops and all kinds of mixed feed. On further investigation we found the entire plant thoroughly overhauled and provided with the latest improved machinery, together with elevators, fans and sieves (or bolters).

It is the old Leander Liles mill re-erected, worked over and improved, making the most satisfactory corn and feed mill probably in the county. There is a complete set of elevators for raising the corn from the lower to the upper floor, where electrically driven fans eject all faulty or impure grains. Then a set of carriers convey the cleaned material to a big hopper for grinding, then it goes automatically to the bolter, then to another elevator to the floor above and down a chute to the meal containers.

The mill is provided with a special mill for cutting hay, chops and the other ingredients of feedstuffs for cattle, and this in itself is a valuable innovation. No need now for sending away for stuff to make your cows give more milk or your other cattle grow fat. It can be had right here at home—the very best quality, fine and fresh. A big motor furnishes the power—all the operator of the mill has to do is to "press the button."

We congratulate Mr. Chadwick (and the people) upon securing so desirable a location and such a complete equipment.

SEEING THE SCENERY AT NIGHT

It will soon be possible for night passengers to view the country thru which their train is passing. Powerful flood lights on the roof at the rear of the observation car will uniformly cover a radius of at least 160 degrees, with height and depth sufficient to catch canyons and rivers, mountains and lakes as the train leaves them behind in its onward rush through the darkness. It is possible the lighting system may be extended along the roofs of all the coaches lengthwise so that passengers throughout the train will have the benefit of the view on one side or the other. Dynamos driven by the axle of modern Pullmans generate more electricity than is required for present purposes; hence, there would be no added expense for current.—Ex.

NOTICE

We have opened up a first-class retail grocery and feed store at the Goldsberry house, formerly operated by L. W. Liles, and also have the first-mill in operation and will endeavor to keep at all times a supply of fresh corn meal, chops, etc. The mill will be operated by Mr. J. P. Mangham, a thorough mill man. We will appreciate a part of your business and assure you of first-class service and a hearty welcome to our place.

We thank you, A. H. CHADWICK & SON, 26-34w1 W. S. Chadwick, Mgr.

Gasoline is down to 16 cents a gallon in Kansas City, due to a price war. That is one kind of war other sections of the country would like to be included in.

THE REUNION

The Thirty-Third Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans at New Orleans April 11th, 12th and 13th. I was in the company from Nacogdoches. I'll give you a short account of our trip. The party was composed of the following: J. H. Summers, John Burrows, B. F. King, Knox Clark, J. R. Richardson, A. Logan, W. H. Wilson, G. P. Parks, James Pitts, W. J. Green, W. B. Parrish, John H. Watkins, Joe S. Stribling, J. A. Wilson, J. E. Smelley, G. K. Clark, W. J. Crossland, B. F. McBees, J. B. Rushing, John H. Richardson, G. W. Shofner, B. F. Evans, A. H. Chadwick, T. B. Barker, Mesdames Jennie Murphey and G. B. Engledow accompanied us at matron and sponsor; also Mrs. J. Yates, Mrs. Gill Childress, Mrs. Ed Bartlett, Mrs. T. E. Landrum, Miss Augusta Southers, Miss Elsie Smith, Miss Nona Jackson, Miss Lucy Yates, Miss Nanay McBees, Dr. Pierce and John Finley.

First we went to give our heartfelt thanks to the grand old Rotary Club for their liberal donation. We went you to know that we appreciated your kindness towards us. It has gone deep down in our hearts to stay. God bless you all and your helpers. I told it in New Orleans what you good women did for us. Then went the word "Hurrah for Nacogdoches!" Just before leaving here the ladies pinned a flower on each of our coats, another good deed that won't be forgotten and was appreciated. We had four short addresses, all good. Judge S. W. Blount, Dr. A. W. Birdwell, Mr. McKnight, and Mr. Summers, then came the school children to sing "America". It was good and enjoyed. We thank the superintendent and teachers for it.

Each one of us was presented with a well filled box of good things to eat about supper time. We began looking into them and everyone thought he had the best. All of us enjoyed them and thought of the good women who were so thoughtful and kind to us. It lasted us till we reached New Orleans. We had some of the finest women in Texas on the train. They sang some of the best songs I ever heard, religious ones. Bro. Summers would break loose now and then and give us a good song. I felt like I had been to a meeting. We landed in New Orleans about 8 o'clock, all feeling good. Bro. Summers soon had the ladies located in the new Monteleone, a good place and reasonable. We men found a good place on 835 Bourbon street, then we hurried up to the hotel and registered, got our badges and were ready for sight-seeing. We didn't lose any time. We found a good guide, his name Edward Reed. He had traveled all over the U. S. and he knew how to show us the best places. First was the mess hall, 200 feet long, 50 feet wide, they served beef, bread and coffee, plenty but not so good, we didn't eat there, located on Magazine street. Next off to the Lake Pontchartrain, 11 miles, viewing the principal buildings on the way. We passed the cemetery, or near it. It looked to be about 30 acres. It seemed almost solid with stones, some looked to be 50 feet high. We went up the canal, it was about 50 yards wide. Steam boats ploughing up and down all the time on the lake. Water was as far as you could see, it looked to us as the farther we could see the higher it got. There was a bridge built out in the lake, we went out on it to see the waves splash and other things. We didn't forget to hold our hats. If we had lost them it would have been a good laugh on some of us. Back to the park then to the Spanish Fort where some large guns were mounted. We visited the oldest Catholic church in the U. S., our guide got permission for us to walk in a few minutes and ask no questions while in. We obeyed. Then off to the French Market, there we saw all kinds of fresh crabs, turtles, frogs, craw fish, anything you could call for. All kinds of vegetables. This is just a drop in the bucket. The old mint was still there, but making no money. We went on one large gun boat, sure had some good guns. Had 250 men on it. Now it was worth looking at. The large ships were there by the scores. I think two of our girls took a little trip out on one of the boats, but they found their way back. The reunion was held in Billy Sunday's Tabernacle. Suppose it will hold 18,000 people. It was so far out some of our men didn't care to walk it, so I told them I was going to break a trace and started by myself afoot. Could see more that way. I was soon talking to a policeman. He had me stand still a few minutes. Soon a lady was there with a car and soon had me at the Tabernacle. It made me think of our Methodist annual conference. Old soldiers standing in groups talking old times. They had it divided into sections, each state had a section. I soon found Texas and was in the amen corner. They opened by singing "Are We All Alive" and repeated the first Psalm. Then a prayer, closing out with the Lord's prayer. I never saw so many white headed men together in my life. It was worth looking at thousands of them. In looking at new Bro. Holt, Bro. Driscoll, Dr.

SUFFERINGS OF DALLAS WOMAN ALMOST MORE THAN SHE COULD BEAR

Mrs. Dahlgren Says Her Limbs Cramped and Drew Up So She Could Hardly Walk a Step—Is Restored to Health by Stella Vitae.

"So many women are suffering through ignorance as to the right treatment for their troubles that it is a great pity they don't take Stella Vitae and be relieved," recently said Mrs. C. Dahlgren, 2604 Dawson street, Dallas, Texas.

"I know what I am talking about," she continued, "for nobody ever suffered more than I did before I got hold of this wonderful Stella Vitae. Why, sometimes I thought my head would burst open, it ached so, and my legs would draw up and cramp me so I could hardly take a step without crying out from pain.

"Then there was a swelling in my right side that worried me a whole lot, for I didn't know but what it might be a tumor or something; and my nerves were all to pieces so that the least little thing would excite me and throw me all in a tremble.

"Often spells of dizziness would come on me and I would turn right blind and have to catch hold of something to keep from falling. I passed many a sleepless night rolling and tossing in my bed, and would get up in the morning feeling tired and worn out and not fit for a thing.

Chapman. Everything worked off fine. They had a little fun deciding the next meeting place. Dallas worked hard, but Memphis got it.

I must tell you about the courthouse. It is made of white marble and cost \$1,090,000. I went through it to the top. It is 160 yards long and 90 yards wide. It's a beauty. I have a picture of it. The postoffice is a fine building. It is 120 yards wide and 130 yards long.

Crossing the Mississippi River the train ran in on a barge. Looked like it would cover about 1-2 acres of ground. Looked as if it was made of solid iron; tracks on it for two trains run in side by side. The two steam boats were fastened to one side. You would go over so smoothly you would hardly feel it. It is only a mile across.

There are hundreds of oil tanks all over that part of the country. They put levees around them in case they should break to keep the oil from running everywhere.

Well we were off for home. Bro. Summers is a good pilot. He is on his job. You see him moping around town he looks like he is nearly gone. I believe he is putting on, for he was one of the peartest men on the train. Yes he was. Those people down there would ask me where he was from. I said the best state in the U. S., the best county in Texas, Nacogdoches.

The farther I got from it the better I like it and the worse I wanted to get back home. Ist Kings 10:7, the Queen of Sheba said the half has not been told that is my ticket. What pleasure we got from our trip we give the good people of Nacogdoches credit for it. We will never forget all of you G. P. Parks.

HOTEL TO HAVE PLUGS IN EACH ROOM

Minneapolis.—In keeping with the rapid progress of the radio movement it will soon be possible to "listen in" from rooms of a large hotel here, which has contracted for the connecting of each of several hundred rooms with radio plugs. The guest will not have to invest in a receiving set, as headphones may be rented for a small fee from the clerk's office.

According to the plan of engineers who have worked on the scheme for several weeks, a massive serial and three power receiving station will be equipped in one of the top floors of the hotel. Each room will have a radio plug connected to one of the three receiving sets. Feasibility of the plan was proved recently when more than 100 rooms listened in on one concert.

The guest who wishes radio entertainment may call the office and a set of phones will be sent to him. Once connected in the plug, the set cannot be removed until released by a hotel employee, thus insuring against theft by any unscrupulous guest. A small fee is added to the hotel bill for the use of the receiving phones.

In view of its success as a sugar prophet, the announcement of the department of commerce that we are in the midst of prosperity is very disheartening.

The Arkansas supreme court has affirmed that the painted girl can be kept out of the schoolroom, yet it is that kind which has much to learn.

The woman who can remain on good terms with all her divorced husbands is clever.

"I began to pick up and gain strength soon after starting on Stella Vitae and I have kept on improving right along. I have taken only three bottles so far but they have done me more good than all the other medicines I have taken put together."

The foregoing statement, made voluntarily by Mrs. Dahlgren, is but one among thousands of others constantly being received at the Thacher Laboratories attesting to the remarkable reconstructive powers of Stella Vitae.

Never before, perhaps, has any treatment accomplished such remarkable results in overcoming the troubles peculiar to womankind and restoring them to their natural health, strength and happiness as that which has invariably followed the use of Stella Vitae, the vegetable preparation that is now creating such intense interest everywhere it has been introduced.

Stella Vitae may be obtained from any druggist and is sold upon the positive guarantee that the purchase price will be refunded if it fails to bring results.

YOUNG FOLKS! DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT:

There is a scarcity in the business office of high-priced men and women today; many are worth a thousand dollars a year, but only a few are worth ten thousand. The late Prof. James of Harvard declared that the average man uses only ten per cent of his brain power. Suppose you are twice as capable as the average man—you are using only twenty per cent of your maximum power, only one-fifth of your greatest possibilities.

Eighty-five per cent of the men in this country are earning only twenty-five dollars or less per week. Ninety-two per cent of those in business fail between the ages of forty and fifty. Ninety-five per cent have no money at the age of sixty. Our business is to take you out of the eighty-five, the ninety-two and the ninety-five per cent class. If you can't come to us we will come to you through our large and most successful Home Study Department.

We have been very successful in producing high-salaried men and women, as shown by the letters in our catalogue from our former students, their parents, their employers, and from prominent men and visitors to our big school. Largest business training institution in America, an average of over 3600 enrollments for the last five years. Most thorough, practical and complete course of business training to be had, in half the time and at half the cost of other courses in the ordinary business college. All modern office equipment, more than thirty specialized teachers.

Let us train you for business success. Fill in and mail coupon for large free catalogue. TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Tyler, Texas.

Name _____ Address _____ Name of Paper _____

LUMBER HAULERS WANTED

Good roads to Spurlin's mill. Seven hundred thousand feet of dry lumber now ready to haul. Five miles of King's highway and four miles of country road. We keep the road worked at my expense. Pay \$4.00 per thousand, cash every two weeks. Come at once.

W. C. Spurlin, 26-3w R. 4, Nacogdoches, Texas.

HEALTH MEET

Dr. W. H. Beazley, state health officer, has called a meeting of all city and county health officers at Fort Worth on May 7th. Invitations have been extended to lay health workers, including public health nurses, sanitary inspectors and mosquito control directors.

Concerted action against communicable diseases will be the principal subject before the meeting. Included in the program are lectures on the protection of milk supplies, safeguarding swimming pools, duties of food and sanitary inspectors, methods of mosquito control, sanitation of public buildings and public health education. This meeting will be of much interest not only to health workers, but to the laymen and is open to the public.

Tariff commissioners will require six months to arrive at a conclusion in the sugar scandal. What a wonder the State Department they would make.

J. E. NORVELL PASSES AWAY

Rusk County News.
At 4 o'clock Monday morning Mr. John Elam Norvell's soul passed from earth to that bourne from whence no traveler ever returns. For several months he fought the battle of life with a courage characteristic of the brave man that he was.

Mr. Norvell was born in Mississippi in 1843, where the family had gone from Tennessee to live temporarily, and soon thereafter the family returned to Tennessee. In 1853 the family moved to Austin, Texas, when the capital of the state was but a little village. His father died in 1856, and the family moved to Nacogdoches, at which place the subject of this sketch secured a clerkship in the leading store of the town. When the Civil War broke out, in 1861, at the age of 17 years he enlisted in McNally's Company, Green's Brigade, and during the four years of that terrible conflict he bore himself as a faithful and valiant soldier, leaving a stainless record behind.

After the war he engaged in business at Mt. Enterprise, and February 4th, 1867, he was married to Miss Kizza Ross, a daughter of Dr. W. M. Ross, a prominent and successful pioneer physician.

In 1871 he was elected the first Democratic sheriff of this county after the days of Reconstruction, and made a splendid officer. He held that position for two terms, and was then employed by Endel & Brachfield, who were among the leading merchants of Henderson at that time, and remained with that firm until 1883, when he engaged in business on his own account, the style of the firm being Dotson & Norvell. This firm had a wonderful success, and was soon known as one of the strongest and most reliable mercantile establishments in Eastern Texas. In 1890 Mr. Norvell took over the entire firm and was its sole proprietor until the reorganization of the Farmers & Merchants National Bank. He was made president of that bank, while yet in its infancy, and its present financial status attests the able and conservative direction and management of the institution.

Mr. Norvell's career has been a chequered one. The years that he lived measure more than half that years that the Republic of the United States has existed, and two years more than the age of the State of Texas.

Left penniless at his father's death, thrown upon his own resources at a time when he should have been in school, entering the Civil War when he was but a youth of 17, and returning home to find his country in ruin and poverty and distress, he entered upon his life's work with a will and determination which baffled and overcame every obstacle, and wrought success far beyond the average of the business men of his day.

His business enterprise at Mt. Enterprise did not prove to be successful, and when he left the sheriff's office he was struggling to meet past obligations. Upon entering the store of Endel & Brachfield as a salesman his ready cash was only 50 cents, so he frequently has told the writer as he would recount the hardships of his early days.

His life is an outstanding example of what ceaseless energy, iron will and unflinching determination can accomplish under the most trying circumstances, and he is an inspiration to the young men of this country, whose chances for success must lead the through years of self-denial, work and frugality.

One had to know Mr. Norvell intimately to appreciate all of his virtues. Deep down in his heart there was a great reservoir of noble impulses, and an abiding desire for the welfare of all the people. He was by nature a man of strong passions, and at times his feelings were hard to control. But he had the good sense to know that a life to be useful should seek to control anger and to bring under subjection the evil spirits so common to human nature. Not long ago he said to the writer that he made up his mind long ago that one should endure the insults of men rather than resent them in a way that might lead to serious trouble. He said that he would rather have his feelings wounded than to resort to bodily harm; that it was far better to suffer humiliation than everlasting mortification on account of an evil deed.

He read the best magazines and whenever an article impressed him favorably, he was anxious that his friends should read it that its influence might be extended over the largest possible field and good accomplished.

He was scrupulously honest, and under no circumstances would he tolerate, in business or out of business, what is called the tricks of trade or questionable methods of dealing with men. His generosity and hospitality were lavishly bestowed upon his friends, and the hand of charity was ever extended to those in want. He loved his family, trusted his friends, had faith in his country, and longed to see the whole world at peace, and believe the time is near when sword

shall be beaten into plowshares, and the spears into pruning hooks, and the nations will learn war no more.

For more than forty years he was a member of the Board of Stewards of the M. E. church, and was a constant attendant at the various services and ordinances of his church until deafness rendered it difficult for him to hear.

He was a Mason for sixty years, having joined the order at Mt. Enterprise, where he retained his membership.

There was present at the bedside at his death, his wife, his four sons, Messrs. Tom and W. E. Norvell of this city; Charlie Norvell of San Angelo; John Abe Norvell of Eagle Pass; and his two daughters, Mrs. R. T. Brown of this city and Mrs. L. E. Zorn of Del Rio. Also his half-brother, Matt Muckleroy, of Nacogdoches.

Funeral services were held at the family home Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Frank E. Luker, after which the remains were laid away in the family lot in the Old Cemetery.

All business in the city was suspended during the funeral hour.

A GREAT LECTURE

Approximately 300 people heard Dr. Ira Landreth of Chicago pay his respects to the bootlegger, the bootlegger's customers and to the bootlegger's attorney in an address of one hour at the court house Monday night.

Rev. Geo. L. Parks, pastor of the Christian church, opened the meeting with prayer, after which the speaker was introduced by H. L. McKnight, who took occasion to state that Dr. Landreth was a native of Texas, having been born in Ellis county; that he is a Presbyterian minister, educator, platform lecturer, and that he had been moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church and also nominee of the prohibition party for vice-president of the United States.

Dr. Landreth opened his lecture by explaining that he was no longer a prohibitionist, but simply a constitutionalist, since the 18th amendment had been declared by the Supreme Court to be as much a part of the constitution as is the opening paragraph of the document. "To be against prohibition now," the speaker declared, "is to be against the constitution and to be against the constitution is to be a bolshevik."

"Church quarrels," the speaker declared, "held prohibition back a quarter of a century. When the church people quit trying to proselyte each other they found abundant time to fight the devil rum and, of course, soon had 'him' on the hip."

In discussing the new position of woman, Dr. Landreth said, "We men cleaned house for you and handed you the mop, and now if you fail to keep it clean it will be a bad day for all of us."

Dr. Landreth pointed out how the American citizen who stays away from the polls on election day because he or she is busy at work sells his or her vote for the price of a day's work. This, he explained, is being done all along by good people who would not even harbor the thought of selling their vote. "Dry America," the speaker shouted, "is God's new Holy Land." Elaborating this statement the speaker declared that if America stayed dry the balance of the world would go dry.

A few of the quips from this lecture follow:

"You can't boss a woman. I tried it once, and I've been using Mahdeen ever since."

"The old-time anti is sometimes heard to boast of the fact that he has never changed his mind. The great probabilities are he hasn't any to change."

"When good men refuse to sit on our juries, bad men must take their places. No system can be better than the men who administer it. Our jury system is no exception to the rule."

"All elections are, in the last analysis, moral issues. Don't remain away from the polls and then try to flatter yourself that you are a fine moralist. You are probably just a plain fool."

Many expressions of praise were heard by those who were so fortunate as to hear Dr. Landreth. That he is doing a wonderful service for good government at this time must be admitted by every right-thinking man.

PYTHIANS VISIT 'DOCHES

Lufkin News, 21st.

Ten Knights of Pythias visited the Pythian lodge at Nacogdoches Friday night, making a fraternal visit and to discuss fraternal plans for this district. Those going to Nacogdoches were D. F. Harrell, district commander; Gentry Dugat, past district deputy grand chancellor; D. T. Fenley, past chancellor commander; E. Y. Watson, vice chancellor; Lyle Peden, prelate; L. S. Atkins, H. E. Grubbs, C. J. Bieser, Jesse Bolles and Gordon McCall. A very pleasant and profitable trip was had.

FERTILIZERS

Soils in order to produce and maintain plant life, must contain in an available form, the necessary elements upon which plant life feeds and receives its nourishment. There are a number of elements, but the three principal ones are nitrogen, phosphorous and potassium, without these being present in the soil no plant life could exist.

Chemical analysis shows that there are stored up in the soil sufficient amounts of these plant foods to produce normal yields of crops, some soils have more of one plant food than another, while other soils are deficient in one of the necessary foods, and it is owing to this variation in the amounts of plant food in the soil, together with a poor system of cropping that make the use of commercial fertilizers necessary.

The one crop cotton system of farming that has been carried on in Texas for the past fifty years, has done more to reduce the fertility of our once fertile soils to such a low state of fertility that thousands of acres of land are now left to grow up in weeds and scrub pines, because they are unable to produce yields large enough to pay the expense of production.

Commercial fertilizers alone will not bring back the permanent fertility of the soil, they must stimulate the growth of a crop for a season, and perhaps for two seasons, but by that time the soil has again become exhausted of the elements necessary to plant life.

The late Secretary of Agriculture Mr. James Wilson used to say that if a man wished to increase the size of his farm, all he had to do was not to buy more land, but to plow the land he owned twice as deep as he was plowing and he would increase the size of his farm just that much.

There is a lot of truth in that statement, and if you do not believe it, test it out this fall or winter, by plowing an acre of your farm just twice as deep as the balance, and watch the results you will get from the crop you may plant on it.

Nitrogen is the most expensive, most necessary of the plant foods, and its value is easily lost by improper keeping or applying to the soil. The odor you detect around a lot or from a pile of decayed cotton seed is the nitrogen gas escaping into the air. Four-fifths of the air we breath is nitrogen, and it is therefore necessary to human and animal life as well as to plant life.

This most important plant food can be supplied from two sources, and when used by the farmer, should be used from both of these sources. They are from the planting of legumes, such as cowpeas, velvet beans, soy beans and the various clovers. The other source is in the form of commercial fertilizers and is found in cotton seed meal, castor of pomace, nitrate of soda, sulphate of ammonia tankage, dried blood and bone meal.

Experiments conducted on the Experiment Station at Nacogdoches with cotton and corn, using the cotton seed meal in various amounts as the source of nitrogen, have shown year after year that it does not pay the farmer to grow cotton and corn upon this fertilizer alone. The experiments did show, however, that when a part of the nitrogen was secured from cotton seed meal and a part from cowpeas plowed under green the previous fall that the yields of both cotton and corn were increased in paying amounts by the use of nitrogen from the combined sources.

The experiments showed further that larger yields were obtained when acid phosphate was added to the other fertilizer material and that on the soils of Nacogdoches county potash in a commercial form was not needed.

These experiments therefore show that in order to bring out soils back to their former fertility, that there are three things necessary. (1) Deep plowing and that in the fall or winter. (2) A cropping system in which a legume is included to be plowed under as a source of nitrogen, and to form humus in the soil, so as to improve the physical condition. (3) The application of commercial fertilizers containing the necessary amounts of nitrogen and phosphoric acid.

This year in Texas up to April 1st there have been sold to the farmers of the state 66,700 tons of fertilizer, this is the largest amount of fertilizer used by the farmers of Texas since 1914 when 77,400 tons were used. The use of these increased amounts of commercial fertilizer speak well for the Texas farmer and although he may not visit an Experiment Station, he is alive to the results obtained, and ready to apply them on his farm.

Great credit is due to the work of County Demonstration Agents and Commercial Organizations who are taking the results from the Experiment Station work and placing it before the farmers of their counties in practical demonstration work. Stronger co-operation should exist between the Experiment Stations, County Demonstration Agents, and such Commercial Bodies conducting agri-



GINGHAM WEEK

April 27th to May 5th

For one week only we are offering a wide selection of high grade gingham in a complete assortment of 1923 plaids, checks and plain colors.



IMPORTED TISSUE—For your nice dress; a wide range of patterns; a beautiful sheer quality, 36 inches wide. Only .69c
IMPORTED ZEPHYRS—Woven thread, absolutely color-fast; 32 inches wide. No better gingham made. .65c
KALBURNIE GINGHAM—32 inches wide; patterns are neat colors, colors are fast. It is suitable for children's garments; it stands the hardest wear and retains its good looks. Only 35c
DRESS GINGHAM—27 inches wide, in checks, solid and block patterns. A regular 20c value, for .15c
FAST COLOR GINGHAM—27 inches wide, in the solid check and block patterns. A pattern and a color to suit every shopper.
EXTRA SPECIAL—A extra heavy gingham, 32 inches wide; suitable for children's rompers and ladies' and children's service wear. A wonderful quality, fast colors. A 35c value .25c



BARGAIN COUNTER—On this counter you will find a big collection of remnants that accumulate in our stock in every department. They will be marked in plain figures at bargain prices.

SPECIALS FOR EVERY DAY WEAR

- Men's blue work shirts, for this week only 50c
- Men's light khaki pants or coat \$1.95
- Men's heavy blue demin overalls \$1.60
- Boys' heavy blue demin overalls, 6 to 14 95c
- Men's and boys' straw hats for field wear . . . 25c to 75c

MAYER & SCHMIDT, INC.

cultural demonstration work. When these interests work together for the parent industry of all industries, they will not only Nacogdoches county grow and prosper, but the whole State of Texas will blossom as a rose.
GEO. T. MCNESS,
Superintendent, Agricultural Experiment Substation, Nacogdoches, Texas.

DIPPING SITUATION

Compulsory cattle dipping no longer prevails in Nacogdoches county, the choice of dipping or not dipping being left to the discretion of the individual. Inspectors say that practically all cattle owners favor dipping and will take advantage of the arrangement made in their behalf, stated County Judge Russell to a Sentinel man Tuesday morning.

Some time ago the county authorities notified the State Livestock Sanitary Commission that the county was, by reason of financial difficulties, unable to continue the work without aid from the state. This was promised and plans perfected to carry on dipping activities. Then Judge Russell was notified that the state commission would be barred from extending the promissed help because it, too, was short of funds which could be used for that purpose. The county asked for a state inspector, but this could not be complied with, and then Judge Russell advised the state commission that County Inspector Bob Jordan was available for the work and asked that he be commissioned a state inspector. This arrangement carried no expense to the state. The commission agreed to this provided Mr. Jordan would act as inspector for both Nacogdoches and San Augustine counties. This was agreed to, and Mr. Jordan was last week made inspector for the two counties, and will officiate at all shipping points when cattle are to be transferred from the county. Without this arrangement, neither of the counties could have made shipments, because there was no one authorized to issue certificates pronouncing the cattle free of ticks. Now this may be done by Inspector Jordan, and tick-free cattle thus shipped out of our quarantined territory.

It will be a big advantage to the cattle growers who have animals which may pass inspection. There is much eradication work yet to be done, and it is hoped our people will comply with dipping requirements and

have their animals dipped every 28 days until this county is declared free of ticks. It is squarely up to the individual cattle owner. He may dip his cattle if he chooses, the county furnishing the dipping preparation subject to the demands of all owners, but the dipping must be done under the supervision of Mr. Jordan. Do our farmers wish to raise cattle? If so, do they wish to ship them? They can do these things to great advantage if they will take the trouble to comply with the requirements of the livestock commission.

C. I. A. SUMMER SESSION

Denton, Texas, April 19.—The summer session of the College of Industrial Arts, according to official announcement, will open on June 5, immediately after commencement exercises, and will continue until August 24. The work for this fourth quarter of the college year is divided into two separate terms, the first one ending July 14. This arrangement was made in order that students in attendance at the college would not be compelled to remain for the entire summer.

During the summer quarter, twenty departments of the college are open, and about two hundred courses are offered. This is a greater number of courses than is offered during any other quarter of the year. Subjects scheduled are chosen from the first, second and third terms of freshman, sophomore, junior and senior years of the various groups of study.

These subjects are divided into three general groups arranged to meet the needs of different groups of students. They are courses of college grade, and courses to prepare students for teachers' examinations. The last type of work is done in the summer normal which begins June 5 and closes August 9, after a session of ten weeks. Cosh courses carry no college credit.

A student is permitted to carry three college subjects, or nine hours of credit, during each term, and should be able to complete any quarter of any year in any group of study offered, it is said. More subjects of senior rank are offered during the summer in order that students who have done only three years of college work may finish more easily during the summer session.

When the average man gives to the needy, he feels cheated if he doesn't get his money's worth of gratitude.

METHODIST DISTRICT CONFERENCE

We, the delegates, expected on our arrival at Carthage on Tuesday night, 7th inst.—a small crowd in a small church. Eight hundred or a thousand greeted us in a mammoth cotton shed and we listened spell-bound to preaching by Evangelist Crim. We needed some hot stuff like his because the cotton shed was a refrigerator and Crim was the only heater in sight.

That night Crim, so to speak, set the while town on fire with something and Thursday morning he was most warmly congratulated (ahem!) Rev. L. W. Nichols, pastor at San Augustine, preached a master-piece of a sermon from the subject of breaking the Alabaster Box of ointment and anointing Christ's feet and preparing him for burial.

At night, Wednesday, everybody went again to the cotton shed hoping to be whiter than the fleecy staple when Crim turned them out. On Thursday at 11 a. m. the writer preached to a huge crowd from the stone which the builders rejected being at last the headstone of the corner.

At night Rev. J. Roy Huddleston of Livingston preached an eloquent sermon from the text, "And Enoch Walked With God and He Was Not for God Took Him." It was a great conference and was attended by all the delegates but one, who was in a revival at Garrison.

The district parsonage has not been moved to Nacogdoches yet, but we have the authority to move it and will do so within the next few months or so.

Nacogdoches was felt to be the logical point for locating it—there was no bitterness nor resentment in the discussion which occupied itself chiefly with the legal aspects of the transfer.

E. G. Cooke.

CARD OF THANKS

We shall ever be grateful for the kindly aid and comforting words of those Nacogdoches people who came to us in the dark hours of sorrow for our baby boy, who passed away Sunday morning. Words cannot express what we feel for this aid in time of trouble. God bless you for what you did to lighten our heavy burden.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Eddy.

Keep Your Complexion of Rose-Petal Texture

Nadine Face Powder will keep the roses in your cheeks. It will make your skin soft, smooth and velvety. It will lend an irresistible charm, and the fragrance of the flower garden.

Nadine adheres and protects the skin from sun, wind and dust. Contains no ingredient that can harm the skin or the eyes. Money refunded if not pleased.

50c at your toilet counter. Miniature box by mail 4c.

NATIONAL TOILET CO.
Paris, Tenn.

Tints, Whites, Flashes, Pink, Brunettes



Desert Gold

By **ZANE GREY**

Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*, *Wildfire*, Etc.

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Harper & Brothers.

SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE—Seeking gold in the desert, Cameron, a solitary prospector, forms a partnership with an unknown man whom he later learns is Jonas Warren, father of the girl whom Cameron wronged, but later married, back in Illinois. Cameron's explanations appease Warren, and the two proceed together. Taking refuge from a sandstorm in a cave, Cameron discovers gold, but too late, both men are dying. Cameron leaves evidence, in the cave, of their discovery of gold, and personal documents.

CHAPTER I—Richard Gale, adventurer, in Casita, Mexican border town, meets George Thorne, lieutenant in the Ninth cavalry, old college friend. Thorne tells Gale he is there to save Mercedes Castaneda, Spanish girl, his affianced wife, from Rojas, Mexican bandit.

CHAPTER II—Gale, "roughhouse" Rojas and his gang, with the help of two American cowboys, and he, Mercedes and Thorne escape. A bugle call from the fort orders Thorne to his regiment. He leaves Mercedes under Gale's protection.

CHAPTER III—The pair, aided by the cowboys who had assisted Gale in the escape, Charlie Ladd and Jim Lash, arrive in safety at a ranch known as Forlorn River, well across the border.

(Continued from Last Week.)

CHAPTER IV

Forlorn River.

When Dick opened his eyes a flood of golden sunshine streamed in at the open window under which he lay. His first thought was one of blank wonder as to where in the world he happened to be. The room was large, square, adobe-walled. It was littered with saddles, harness, blankets. The sight of huge dusty spurs, a gun belt with sheath and gun, and a pair of leather chaps bristling with broken cactus thorns recalled to Dick the cowboys, the ride, Mercedes, and the whole strange adventure that had brought him there.

He felt a dead weight of complete lassitude, and he did not want to move. A sudden pain in his hand caused him to hold it up. It was black and blue, swollen to almost twice its normal size, and stiff as a board. The knuckles were skinned and crusted with dry blood. Dick so-lliquozed that it was the worst-looking hand he had seen since football days, and that it would inconvenience him for some time.

The door at the far end of the room was open. Through it he saw poles of peeled wood upholding a porch roof, a bench, rose bushes in bloom, grass, and beyond these bright-green foliage of trees.

"He shore was sleepin' when I looked in an hour ago," said a voice that Dick recognized as Ladd's.

"Let him sleep," came the reply in deep, good-natured tones. "Mrs. B. says the girl's never moved. Must have been a tough ride for them both. Forty miles through cactus! Laddy, I'm right down glad to see you boys, and I'll do all I can for the young couple. But I'm doing some worrying here; don't mistake me."

"About your stock?"

"I've got only a few head of cattle at the oasis now. I'm worrying some, mostly about my horses. The U. S. is doing some worrying, too, don't mistake me. The rebels have worked west and north as far as Casita. Of course, my job is to keep tab on Chinks and Japs trying to get into the U. S. from Magdalena bay. But I'm supposed to patrol the border line. I'm going to hire some rangers. Now, I'm not so afraid of being shot up though out in this lonely place there's danger of it; what I'm afraid of most is losing that bunch of horses. You know what those guerrilla Mexicans will do for horses. They're crazy on horse flesh. They know fine horses so I don't sleep nights any more."

"Reckon me an' Jim might as well tie up with you for a spell, Beldin. We've been ridin' up an' down Arizona tryin' to keep out of sight of wire fences."

"Laddy, it's open enough around Forlorn River to satisfy even an old-time cowpuncher like you," laughed Belding. "I'd take your staying on as some favor, don't mistake me. Perhaps I can persuade the young man Gale to take a job with me."

"That's shore likely. He said he had no money, no friends. An' if a scrapper's all you're lookin' for he'll do," replied Ladd, with a dry chuckle.

"Maybe I ought to think twice before taking a stranger into my family," said Belding, seriously. "Well, I guess he's all right, Laddy, being the cavalryman's friend. No bum or lunger? He must be all right?"

"Bum? Lunger? Say, didn't I tell you I shook hands with this boy an' was plumb glad to meet him?" demanded Laddy, with considerable heat. Manifestly he had been affronted. "Tom Beldin, he's a gentleman, an' he could lick you in—in half a second. How about that, Jim?"

"Less time," replied Lash. "Tom, here's my stand. Young Gale can have my boss, my gun, anythin' of mine."

"Aw, I didn't mean to insult you, boys, don't mistake me," said Belding. "Course he's all right."

The object of this conversation lay quiet upon his bed, thrilling and amazed at being so championed by the cowboys, delighted with Belding's idea of employing him, and much amused with the quaint seriousness of the three.

"How's the young man?" called a woman's voice. It was kind and mellow and earnest.

Gale heard footsteps on flagstones. "He's asleep yet, wife," replied Belding. "Guess he was pretty much knocked out. . . . I'll close the door there so we won't wake him."

There were slow, soft steps, then the door softly closed. But the fact scarcely made a perceptible difference in the sound of the voices outside.

"Laddy and Jim are going to stay," went on Belding. "It'll be like the old Panhandle days a little. I'm powerful glad to have the boys, Nellie. We'll see some trouble before the revolution is ended. I think I'll make this young man Gale an offer."

"What is he? Who is he? Where

"What is he like?"

"Well, I'm not long acquainted, never saw him by day, but I was some tolerable took with him. An' Jim here, Jim says the young man can have his gun an' his boss."

"Wonderful!" Laddy, what on earth did this stranger do to win you cowboys in just one night?"

"I'll shore have to tell you. Me an' Jim was watchin' a game of cards in the Del Sol saloon in Casita. That's across the line. We had acquaintances—four fellows from the Cross Bar outfit, where we worked a while back. This Del Sol is a billiard hall, saloon, restaurant, an' the like. An' it was full of Greasers. Some of the camp's rebels were there drinkin' an' playin' games. Then pretty soon in come Rojas with some of his outfit. They were packin' guns an' kept to themselves off to one side.

"A little while afterward I seen a fellow standin' in the restaurant door. He was a young American dressed in corduroys an' boots, like a prospector. He looked round the saloon, an' when he spotted Rojas he sorta jerked up. Then he pulled his slouch hat lopsided an' began to stagger down, down the steps. First off I made shore he was drunk. But I remembered he didn't seem drunk before. It was some queer. So I watched that young man.

"He reeled around the room like a fellow who was drunker'n a lord. Nobody but me seemed to notice him. Then he began to stumble over pool-payers an' get his feet tangled up in chairs an' bump against tables. He got some pretty hard looks. He came round our way, an' all of a sudden he seen us cowboys. He gave another start, like the one when he first seen Rojas, then he made for us. I tipped Jim off that somethin' was doin'. Then this queer young man shot some cool, polite words at me an' Jim.

"He was only bluffin' at bein' drunk—he meant to rush Rojas, to start a rough house. The bandit was after a girl. This girl was in the hotel, an' she was the sweetheart of a soldier, the young fellow's friend. The hotel was watched by Rojas' guards, an' the plan was to make a fuss an' get the girl away in the excitement. Well, Jim an' me got a hint of our bein' Americans—that cowboys generally had a name for loyalty to women. Then this amazin' chap—you can't imagine how scornful—said for me an' Jim to watch him.

"Before I could catch my breath an' figger out what he meant by 'rush' an' 'rough house' he had knocked over a table an' crowded some Greaser half off the map. Then, quicker'n I can tell you the young man dove at Rojas. Like a mad steer on the rampage he charged Rojas an' his men. The whole outfit went down—smash! I figgered then what 'rush' meant. The young fellow came up out of the pile with Rojas, an' just like I'd slinzed an empty sack along the floor he sent the bandit. But swift as that went he was on top of Rojas before the chairs an' tables had stopped rollin'.

"I woke up then, an' made for the center of the room, Jim with me. I began to shoot out the lamps. Jim threw his guns on the crazy rebels, an' I was afraid there'd be blood spilled before I could get the room dark. Bein' shore busy, I lost sight of the young fellow for a second or so, an' when I got an eye free for him I seen a Greaser about to knife him. Think I was considerate of the Greaser by only shootin' his arm off. Then I cracked the last lamp, an' in the hubbalooboo me an' Jim vanooosed.

"We made tracks for our hosses an' packs, an' was hittin' the San Felipe road when we run right plumb into the young man. Well, he said his name was Gale—Dick Gale. The girl was with him safe an' well; but her sweetheart, the soldier, bein' away without leave, had to go back sudden. There shore was some trouble, for Jim an' me heard shootin'. Gale said he had no money, no friends, was a stranger in a desert country; an' he was distracted to know how to help the girl. So me an' Jim started off with them for San Felipe, got switched, an' then we headed for the Rio Forlorn."

"Oh, I think he was perfectly splendid!" exclaimed the girl. "But, Laddy,

you haven't told me what he looks like."

At this juncture Dick Gale felt it absolutely impossible to play the eavesdropper any longer. Quietly he rolled out of bed. Belding's kindly interest, Laddy's blunt and sincere cowboy eulogy, the girl's sweet eagerness and praise—these warmed Gale's heart. He had fallen among simple people, into whose lives the advent of an unknown man was welcome.

He was wild to be one of Belding's rangers. The idea of riding a horse in the open desert, with a dangerous duty to perform, seemed to strike him with an appealing force. Something within him went out to the cowboys, to this blunt and kind Belding. He was afraid to meet the girl. If every man who came along fell in love with this sweet-voiced Nell, then what hope had he to escape—now, when his whole inner awakening betokened a change of spirit, hope, a finding of real worth, real good, real power in himself?

Gale imagined he made noise enough as he clumsily pulled on his boots; yet the voices, split by a merry laugh, kept on murmuring outside the door. It was awkward for him, having only one hand available to lace up his boots. He looked out of the window. He heard bees, birds, chickens, saw the red of roses and green of grass. Then he saw, close to the wall, a tub full of water, and a bench upon which lay basin, soap, towel, comb and brush. The window was also a door, for under it there was a step.

Gale hesitated a moment, then went out. He stepped naturally, hoping and expecting that the cowboys would hear him. But nobody came. Awkwardly, with left hand, he washed his face. Upon a nail in the wall hung a little mirror, by the aid of which Dick combed and brushed his hair. He imagined he looked a most haggard wretch. With that he faced forward, meaning to go round the corner of the house to greet the cowboys and these new-found friends.

Dick had taken but one step when he was halted by laughter and the patter of light feet. He saw a little foot sweep into view, a white dress, then the swiftly moving form of a girl. She was looking backward.

"Dad, I shall fall in love with your new ranger. I will—I have—"

Then she plumped squarely into Dick's arms.

Dick saw a fair face and dark-blue, audaciously flashing eyes. Swift as lightning their expression changed to surprise, fear, wonder. For an in-



"What is he? Who is he? Where did he come from? Surely you must be—"

"Laddy swears he's all right," interrupted the husband. "That's enough reference for me. Isn't it enough for you?"

"Humph! Laddy knows a lot about young men, now doesn't he, especially strangers from the East? . . . Tom, you must be careful! He'll fall in love with Nell!" protested Mrs. Belding.

"Well, wouldn't that be regular? Doesn't every man who comes along fall in love with Nell? Hasn't it always happened?"

"But, Tom, Nell might fall in love with this young man!" exclaimed the wife, in distress.

"Laddy, Jim, didn't I tell you?" cried Belding. "I knew she'd say that. . . . My dear wife, I would be simply overcome with joy if Nell did fall in love once. Real good and hard! She's wilder than any antelope out there on the desert. Nell's nearly twenty now, and so far as we know she's never cared a rap for any fellow. And she's as good and lovable as she is pretty, but I'm afraid she'll never grow into a woman while we live out in this lonely land. And you're always hated towns where there was a chance for the girl—just because you were afraid she'd fall in love. You've always been strange, even silly, about that. I've done my best for Nell—loved her as if she were my own daughter. I've changed many business plans to suit your whims. There are rough times ahead, maybe. I need men. I'll hire this chap Gale if he'll stay. Let Nell take her chance with him. She'll be all the better for it."

"I hope Laddy's not mistaken in his opinion of this newcomer," replied Mrs. Belding, with a sigh of resignation. "Well, supper is to be got. That young man and the girl will be starved. I'll go in now. If Nell happens around don't—don't flatter her, Laddy, like you did at dinner. Don't make her think of her looser."

"What is he like?"

"Well, I'm not long acquainted, never saw him by day, but I was some tolerable took with him. An' Jim here, Jim says the young man can have his gun an' his boss."

"Wonderful!" Laddy, what on earth did this stranger do to win you cowboys in just one night?"

"I'll shore have to tell you. Me an' Jim was watchin' a game of cards in the Del Sol saloon in Casita. That's across the line. We had acquaintances—four fellows from the Cross Bar outfit, where we worked a while back. This Del Sol is a billiard hall, saloon, restaurant, an' the like. An' it was full of Greasers. Some of the camp's rebels were there drinkin' an' playin' games. Then pretty soon in come Rojas with some of his outfit. They were packin' guns an' kept to themselves off to one side.

"A little while afterward I seen a fellow standin' in the restaurant door. He was a young American dressed in corduroys an' boots, like a prospector. He looked round the saloon, an' when he spotted Rojas he sorta jerked up. Then he pulled his slouch hat lopsided an' began to stagger down, down the steps. First off I made shore he was drunk. But I remembered he didn't seem drunk before. It was some queer. So I watched that young man.

"He reeled around the room like a fellow who was drunker'n a lord. Nobody but me seemed to notice him. Then he began to stumble over pool-payers an' get his feet tangled up in chairs an' bump against tables. He got some pretty hard looks. He came round our way, an' all of a sudden he seen us cowboys. He gave another start, like the one when he first seen Rojas, then he made for us. I tipped Jim off that somethin' was doin'. Then this queer young man shot some cool, polite words at me an' Jim.

"He was only bluffin' at bein' drunk—he meant to rush Rojas, to start a rough house. The bandit was after a girl. This girl was in the hotel, an' she was the sweetheart of a soldier, the young fellow's friend. The hotel was watched by Rojas' guards, an' the plan was to make a fuss an' get the girl away in the excitement. Well, Jim an' me got a hint of our bein' Americans—that cowboys generally had a name for loyalty to women. Then this amazin' chap—you can't imagine how scornful—said for me an' Jim to watch him.

"Before I could catch my breath an' figger out what he meant by 'rush' an' 'rough house' he had knocked over a table an' crowded some Greaser half off the map. Then, quicker'n I can tell you the young man dove at Rojas. Like a mad steer on the rampage he charged Rojas an' his men. The whole outfit went down—smash! I figgered then what 'rush' meant. The young fellow came up out of the pile with Rojas, an' just like I'd slinzed an empty sack along the floor he sent the bandit. But swift as that went he was on top of Rojas before the chairs an' tables had stopped rollin'.

"I woke up then, an' made for the center of the room, Jim with me. I began to shoot out the lamps. Jim threw his guns on the crazy rebels, an' I was afraid there'd be blood spilled before I could get the room dark. Bein' shore busy, I lost sight of the young fellow for a second or so, an' when I got an eye free for him I seen a Greaser about to knife him. Think I was considerate of the Greaser by only shootin' his arm off. Then I cracked the last lamp, an' in the hubbalooboo me an' Jim vanooosed.

"We made tracks for our hosses an' packs, an' was hittin' the San Felipe road when we run right plumb into the young man. Well, he said his name was Gale—Dick Gale. The girl was with him safe an' well; but her sweetheart, the soldier, bein' away without leave, had to go back sudden. There shore was some trouble, for Jim an' me heard shootin'. Gale said he had no money, no friends, was a stranger in a desert country; an' he was distracted to know how to help the girl. So me an' Jim started off with them for San Felipe, got switched, an' then we headed for the Rio Forlorn."

"Oh, I think he was perfectly splendid!" exclaimed the girl. "But, Laddy,

you haven't told me what he looks like."

At this juncture Dick Gale felt it absolutely impossible to play the eavesdropper any longer. Quietly he rolled out of bed. Belding's kindly interest, Laddy's blunt and sincere cowboy eulogy, the girl's sweet eagerness and praise—these warmed Gale's heart. He had fallen among simple people, into whose lives the advent of an unknown man was welcome.

He was wild to be one of Belding's rangers. The idea of riding a horse in the open desert, with a dangerous duty to perform, seemed to strike him with an appealing force. Something within him went out to the cowboys, to this blunt and kind Belding. He was afraid to meet the girl. If every man who came along fell in love with this sweet-voiced Nell, then what hope had he to escape—now, when his whole inner awakening betokened a change of spirit, hope, a finding of real worth, real good, real power in himself?

Gale imagined he made noise enough as he clumsily pulled on his boots; yet the voices, split by a merry laugh, kept on murmuring outside the door. It was awkward for him, having only one hand available to lace up his boots. He looked out of the window. He heard bees, birds, chickens, saw the red of roses and green of grass. Then he saw, close to the wall, a tub full of water, and a bench upon which lay basin, soap, towel, comb and brush. The window was also a door, for under it there was a step.

Gale hesitated a moment, then went out. He stepped naturally, hoping and expecting that the cowboys would hear him. But nobody came. Awkwardly, with left hand, he washed his face. Upon a nail in the wall hung a little mirror, by the aid of which Dick combed and brushed his hair. He imagined he looked a most haggard wretch. With that he faced forward, meaning to go round the corner of the house to greet the cowboys and these new-found friends.

Dick had taken but one step when he was halted by laughter and the patter of light feet. He saw a little foot sweep into view, a white dress, then the swiftly moving form of a girl. She was looking backward.

"Dad, I shall fall in love with your new ranger. I will—I have—"

Then she plumped squarely into Dick's arms.

Dick saw a fair face and dark-blue, audaciously flashing eyes. Swift as lightning their expression changed to surprise, fear, wonder. For an in-

stant they were level with Dick's grave questioning. Suddenly, sweetly, she blushed.

"Oh-h!" she faltered.

Then the blush turned to a scarlet fire. She whirled past him, and like a white gleam was gone.

Dick became conscious of the quickened beating of his heart. He experienced a singular exhilaration. That moment had been the one for which he had been ripe, the event upon which strange circumstances had been rushing him.

With a couple of strides he turned the corner. Laddy and Lash were there talking to a man of burly form.

"Hello, there's the young fellow," spoke up the burly man. "Mr. Gale, I'm glad to meet you. My name's Belding."

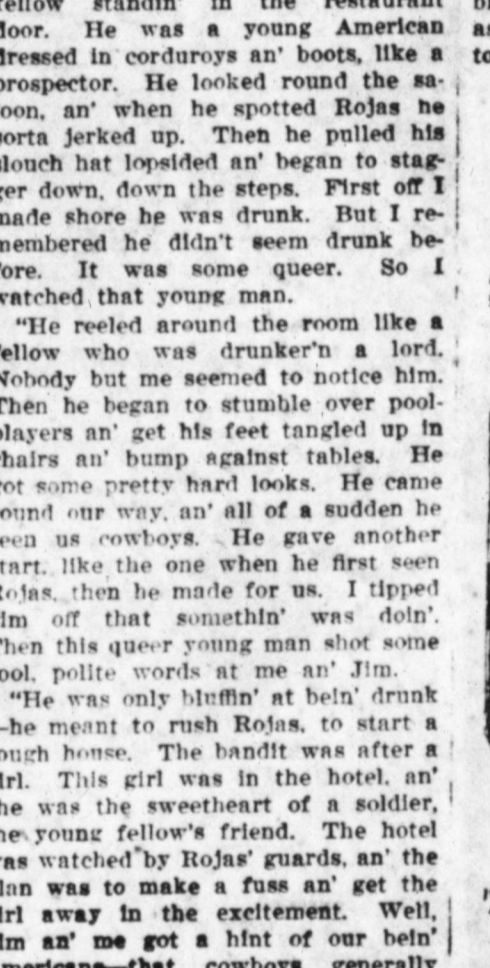
His greeting was as warm as his handclasp was long and hard. Gale saw a heavy man of medium height. His head was large and covered with grizzled locks. He wore a short-cropped mustache and chin beard. His skin was brown, and his dark eyes beamed with a genial light.

"Young man, did you run into anything as you came out?" asked Belding, with twinkling eyes.

"Why, yes; I met something white and swift flyin' by," replied Dick.

"That was Nell Burton, my girl—stepdaughter, I should say," said Belding. "She's sure some whirlywind, as Laddy calls her. Come, let's go in and meet the wife."

In Mrs. Belding, Gale found a woman of noble proportions and striking appearance. Her hair was white. She had a strong, serious, well-lined face that bore haunting evidences of past beauty. The gaze she bent upon him was almost piercing in its intensity. Her greeting, which seemed to Dick rather slow in coming, was kind though not cordial. Gale's first thought, after he had thanked these good people for their hospitality, was to inquire about Mercedes. Mrs. Bel-



Suddenly, Sweetly, She Blushed.

ding said the girl had suffered no great hardship, other than mental, and would very soon be rested and well.

"Now, Gale," said Belding, when his wife had excused herself to get supper, "the boys, Jim and Laddy, told me about you and the mix-up at Casita. I'll be glad to take care of the girl till it's safe for your soldier friend to get her out of the country. That won't be very soon, don't mistake me. . . . I don't want to seem over-curious about you—Laddy has interested me in you—and straight out I'd like to know what you propose to do now."

"I haven't any plans," replied Dick; and, taking the moment as propitious, he decided to speak frankly concerning himself. "I just drifted down here. My home is in Chicago. When I left school some years ago—I'm twenty-five now—I went to work for my father. He's—he has business interests there. I tried all kinds of inside jobs. I couldn't please my father. To tell you frankly, Mr. Belding, I suppose I didn't much care."

"What do you want to do?"

"I want a man's job. I want to do things with my hands. I want action. I want to be outdoors."

Belding nodded his head as if he understood that, and he began to speak again, cut something short, then went on hesitatingly:

"Gale—you could go home again—to the old man—it'd be all right?"

"Mr. Belding, there's nothing shady in my past. The governor would be glad to have me home. That's the only consolation I've got. But I'm not going. I'm broke. I won't be a tramp. And it's up to me to do something."

"How'd you like to be a border ranger?" asked Belding, laying a hand on Dick's knee. "Part of my job here is United States inspector of immigration. I've got that boundary line to patrol—to keep out Chinks and Japs. You'll not be hired by the U. S. You'll simply be my ranger, same as Laddy and Jim, who have promised to work for me. I'll pay you well, give you a room here, furnish everything down to guns, and the finest horse you ever saw in your life. Your job won't be safe and healthy, sometimes, but it'll be a man's job—don't mistake me! You can gamble on having things to do outdoors. Now, what do you say?"

"I accept, and I thank you—I can't say how much," replied Gale, earnestly.

"Good! That's settled. Let's go out and tell Laddy and Jim."

Both boys expressed satisfaction at the turn of affairs, and then with Belding they set out to take Gale around the ranch. The wide grounds were covered with luxuriant grass and flowers and different kinds of trees.

Belding explained that the luxuriance of this desert place was owing to a few springs and the dammed-up waters of the Rio Forlorn.

"I've got one never-failing spring on my place," said Belding. "Fine, sweet water! You know what that means in the desert. I like this oasis. The longer I live here the better I like it. It's beautiful and healthy. Forlorn and lonely, yes, especially for women like my wife and Nell; but I like it. . . . And between you and me, boys, I've got something up my sleeve. There's gold dust in the arroyos, and there's mineral up in the mountains. If we only had water! There are possibilities, and I want you boys to stay with me and get in on the ground floor. I wish this rebel war was over. . . . Well, here are the corral and the fields. Gale, take a look at that bunch of horses!"

Belding's last remark was made as he led his companions out of shady gardens into the open. Gale saw an adobe shed and a huge pen formed by strangely twisted and contorted branches or trunks of mesquites, and, beyond these, wide, flat fields, green—a dark, rich green—and dotted with beautiful horses. There were whites and blacks, and bays and grays. In his admiration Gale searched his memory to see if he could remember the like of these magnificent animals, and had to admit that the only ones he could compare with them were the Arabian steeds.

"Shore I reckon I savvy why you don't sleep nights," drawled Laddy. "I see a Greaser out there—no; it's an Indian."

"That's my Papago herdsman. I keep watch over the horses now day and night. Lord, how I'd hate to have Rojas or Salazar—any of those bandit rebels—find my horses! . . . Gale, can you ride?"

Dick modestly replied that he could, according to the eastern idea of horsemanship.

The ringing of a bell, which Belding said was a call to supper, turned the men back toward the house. It was not until they reached it and were about to go in that Belding chanced to discover Gale's crippled hand.

"What an awful hand!" he exclaimed. "Where the devil did you get that?"

"I stove in my knuckles on Rojas," replied Dick.

"You did that in one punch? Say, I'm glad it wasn't me you hit! Why didn't you tell me? That's a bad hand. Those cuts are full of dirt and sand. Inflammation's setting in. It's got to be dressed. Nell!" he called.

Dick saw a glimpse of golden hair and a white dress in the door. But they were not visible longer than a second.

"Dad, what's the matter?" asked a voice that was still as sweet as formerly, but now rather small and constrained.

"Bring the ointment, quick, please."

ding said the girl had suffered no great hardship, other than mental, and would very soon be rested and well.

"Now, Gale," said Belding, when his wife had excused herself to get supper, "the boys, Jim and Laddy, told me about you and the mix-up at Casita. I'll be glad to take care of the girl till it's safe for your soldier friend to get her out of the country. That won't be very soon, don't mistake me. . . . I don't want to seem over-curious about you—Laddy has interested me in you—and straight out I'd like to know what you propose to do now."

"I haven't any plans," replied Dick; and, taking the moment as propitious, he decided to speak frankly concerning himself. "I just drifted down here. My home is in Chicago. When I left school some years ago—I'm twenty-five now—I went to work for my father. He's—he has business interests there. I tried all kinds of inside jobs. I couldn't please my father. To tell you frankly, Mr. Belding, I suppose I didn't much care."

"What do you want to do?"

"I want a man's job. I want to do things with my hands. I want action. I want to be outdoors."

Belding nodded his head as if he understood that, and he began to speak again, cut something short, then went on hesitatingly:

"Gale—you could go home again—to the old man—it'd be all right?"

"Mr. Belding, there's nothing shady in my past. The governor would be glad to have me home. That's the only consolation I've got. But I'm not going. I'm broke. I won't be a tramp. And it's up to me to do something."

"How'd you like to be a border ranger?" asked Belding, laying a hand on Dick's knee. "Part of my job here is United States inspector of immigration. I've got that boundary line to patrol—to keep out Chinks and Japs. You'll not be hired by the U. S. You'll simply be my ranger, same as Laddy and Jim, who have promised to work for me. I'll pay you well, give you a room here, furnish everything down to guns, and the finest horse you ever saw in your life. Your job won't be safe and healthy, sometimes, but it'll be a man's job—don't mistake me! You can gamble on having things to do outdoors. Now, what do you say?"

"I accept, and I thank you—I can't say how much," replied Gale, earnestly.

"Good! That's settled. Let's go out and tell Laddy and Jim."

Both boys expressed satisfaction at the turn of affairs, and then with Belding they set out to take Gale around the ranch. The wide grounds were covered with luxuriant grass and flowers and different kinds of trees.

Belding explained that the luxuriance of this desert place was owing to a few springs and the dammed-up waters of the Rio Forlorn.

"I've got one never-failing spring on my place," said Belding. "Fine, sweet water! You know what that means in the desert. I like this oasis. The longer I live here the better I like it. It's beautiful and healthy. Forlorn and lonely, yes, especially for women like my wife and Nell; but I like it. . . . And between you and me, boys, I've got something up my sleeve. There's gold dust in the arroyos, and there's mineral up in the mountains. If we only had water! There are possibilities, and I want you boys to stay with me and get in on the ground floor. I wish this rebel war was over. . . . Well, here are the corral and the fields. Gale, take a look at that bunch of horses!"

Belding's last remark was made as he led his companions out of shady gardens into the open. Gale saw an adobe shed and a huge pen formed by strangely twisted and contorted branches or trunks of mesquites, and, beyond these, wide, flat fields, green—a dark, rich green—and dotted with beautiful horses. There were whites and blacks, and bays and grays. In his admiration Gale searched his memory to see if he could remember the like of these magnificent animals, and had to admit that the only ones he could compare with them were the Arabian steeds.

"Shore I reckon I savvy why you don't sleep nights," drawled Laddy. "I see a Greaser out there—no; it's an Indian."

"That's my Papago herdsman. I keep watch over the horses now day and night. Lord, how I'd hate to have Rojas or Salazar—any of those bandit rebels—find my horses! . . . Gale, can you ride?"

Dick modestly replied that he could, according to the eastern idea of horsemanship.

The ringing of a bell, which Belding said was a call to supper, turned the men back toward the house. It was not until they reached it and were about to go in that Belding chanced to discover Gale's crippled hand.

"What an awful hand!" he exclaimed. "Where the devil did you get that?"

"I stove in my knuckles on Rojas," replied Dick.

"You did that in one punch? Say, I'm glad it wasn't me you hit! Why didn't you tell me? That's a bad hand. Those cuts are full of dirt and sand. Inflammation's setting in. It's got to be dressed. Nell!" he called.

Dick saw a glimpse of golden hair and a white dress in the door. But they were not visible longer than a second.

"Dad, what's the matter?" asked a voice that was still as sweet as formerly, but now rather small and constrained.

"Bring the ointment, quick, please."

ding said the girl had suffered no great hardship, other than mental, and would very soon be rested and well.

"Now, Gale," said Belding, when his wife had excused herself to get supper, "the boys, Jim and Laddy, told me about you and the mix-up at Casita. I'll be glad to take care of the girl till it's safe for your soldier friend to get her out of the country. That won't be very soon, don't mistake me. . . . I don't want to seem over-curious about you—Laddy has interested me in you—and straight out I'd like to know what you propose to do now."

"I haven't any plans," replied Dick; and, taking the moment as propitious, he decided to speak frankly concerning himself. "I just drifted down here. My home is in Chicago. When I left school some years ago—I'm twenty-five now—I went to work for my father. He's—he has business interests there. I tried all kinds of inside jobs. I couldn't please my father. To tell you frankly, Mr. Belding, I suppose I didn't much care."

"What do you want to do?"

"I want a man's job. I want to do things with my hands. I want action. I want to be outdoors."

Belding nodded his head as if he understood that, and he began to speak again, cut something short, then went on hesitatingly:

"Gale—you could go home again—to the old man—it'd be all right?"

"Mr. Belding, there's nothing shady in my past. The governor would be glad to have me home. That's the only consolation I've got. But I'm not going. I'm broke. I won't be a tramp. And it's up to me to do something."

"How'd you like to be a border ranger?" asked Belding, laying a hand on Dick's knee. "Part of my job here is United States inspector of immigration. I've got that boundary line to patrol—to keep out Chinks and Japs. You'll not be hired by the U. S. You'll simply be my ranger, same as Laddy and Jim, who have promised to work for me. I'll pay you well, give you a room here, furnish everything down to guns, and the finest horse you ever saw in your life. Your job won't be safe and healthy, sometimes, but it'll be a man's job—don't mistake me! You can gamble on having things to do outdoors. Now, what do you say?"

"I accept, and I thank you—I can't say how much," replied Gale, earnestly.

"Good! That's settled. Let's go out and tell Laddy and Jim."

Both boys expressed satisfaction at the turn of affairs, and then with Belding they set out to take Gale around the ranch. The wide grounds were covered with luxuriant grass and flowers and different kinds of trees.

Belding explained that the luxuriance of this desert place was owing to a few springs and the dammed-up waters of the Rio Forlorn.

"I've got one never-failing spring on my place," said Belding. "Fine, sweet water! You know what that means in the desert. I like this oasis. The longer I live here the better I like it. It's beautiful and healthy. Forlorn and lonely, yes, especially for women like my wife and Nell; but I like it. . . . And between you and me, boys, I've got something up my sleeve. There's gold dust in the arroyos, and there's mineral up in the mountains. If we only had water! There are possibilities, and I want you boys to stay with me and get in on the ground floor. I wish this rebel war was over. . . . Well, here are the corral and the fields. Gale, take a look at that bunch of horses!"

Belding's last remark was made as he led his companions out of shady gardens into the open. Gale saw an adobe shed and a huge pen formed by strangely twisted and contorted branches or trunks of mesquites, and, beyond these, wide, flat fields, green—a dark, rich green—and dotted with beautiful horses. There were whites and blacks, and bays and grays. In his admiration Gale searched his memory to see if he could remember the like of these magnificent animals, and had to admit that the only ones he could compare with them were the Arabian steeds.

"Shore I reckon I savvy why you don't sleep nights," drawled Laddy. "I see a Greaser out there—no; it's an Indian."

"That's my Papago herdsman. I keep watch over the horses now day and night. Lord, how I'd hate to have Rojas or Salazar—any of those bandit rebels—find my horses! . . . Gale, can you ride?"

Dick modestly replied that he could, according to the eastern idea of horsemanship.

The ringing of a bell, which Belding said was a call to supper, turned the men back toward the house. It was not until they reached it and were about to go in that Belding chanced to discover Gale's crippled hand.

"What an awful hand!" he exclaimed. "Where the devil did you get that?"

"I stove in my knuckles on Rojas," replied Dick.

"You did that in one punch? Say, I'm glad it wasn't me you hit! Why didn't you tell me? That's a bad hand. Those cuts are full of dirt and sand. Inflammation's setting in. It's got to be dressed. Nell!" he called.

Dick saw a glimpse of golden hair and a white dress in the door. But they were not visible longer than a second.

"Dad, what's the matter?" asked a voice that was still as sweet as formerly, but now rather small and constrained.

"Bring the ointment, quick, please."

ding said the girl had suffered no great hardship, other than mental, and would very soon be rested and well.

"Now, Gale," said Belding, when his wife had excused herself to get supper, "the boys, Jim and Laddy, told me about you and the mix-up at Casita. I'll be glad to take care of the girl till it's safe for your soldier friend to get her out of the country. That won't be very soon, don't mistake me. . . . I don't want to seem over-curious about you—Laddy has interested me in you—and straight out I'd like to know what you propose to do now."

"I haven't any plans," replied Dick; and, taking the moment as propitious, he decided to speak frankly concerning himself. "I just drifted down here. My home is in Chicago. When I left school some years ago—I'm twenty-five now—I went to work for my father. He's—he has business interests there. I tried all kinds of inside jobs. I couldn't please my father. To tell you frankly, Mr. Belding, I suppose I didn't much care."

"What do you want to do?"

"I want a man's job. I want to do things with my hands. I want action. I want to be outdoors."

Belding nodded his head as if he understood that, and he began to speak again, cut something short, then went on hesitatingly:

"Gale—you could go home again—to the old man—it'd be all right?"

"Mr. Belding, there's nothing shady in my past. The governor would be glad to have me home. That's the only consolation I've got. But I'm not going. I'm broke. I won't be a tramp. And it's up to me to do something."

"How'd you like to be a border ranger?" asked Belding, laying a hand on Dick's knee. "Part of my job here is United States inspector of immigration. I've got that boundary line to patrol—to keep out Chinks and Japs. You'll not be hired by the U. S. You'll simply be my ranger, same as Laddy and Jim, who have promised to work for me. I'll pay you well, give you a room here, furnish everything down to guns, and the finest horse you ever saw in your life. Your job won't be safe and healthy, sometimes, but it'll be a man's job—don't mistake me! You can gamble on having things to do outdoors. Now, what do you say?"

"I accept, and I thank you—I can't say how much," replied Gale, earnestly.

"Good! That's settled. Let's go out and tell Laddy and Jim."

Both boys expressed satisfaction at the turn of affairs, and then with Belding they set out to take Gale around the ranch. The wide grounds were covered with luxuriant grass and flowers and different kinds of trees.

Belding explained that the luxuriance of this desert place was owing to a few springs and the dammed-up waters of the Rio Forlorn.

"I've got one never-failing spring on my place," said Belding. "Fine, sweet water! You know what that means in the desert. I like this oasis. The longer I live here the better I like it. It's beautiful and healthy. Forlorn and lonely, yes, especially for women like my wife and Nell; but I like it. . . . And between you and me, boys, I've got something up my sleeve. There's gold dust in the arroyos, and there's mineral up in the mountains. If we only had water! There are possibilities, and I want you boys to stay with me and get in on the ground floor. I wish this rebel war was over. . . . Well, here are the corral and the fields. Gale, take a look at that bunch of horses!"

Belding's last remark was made as he led his companions out of shady gardens into the open. Gale saw an adobe shed and a huge pen formed by strangely twisted and contorted branches or trunks of mesquites, and, beyond these, wide, flat fields, green—a dark, rich green—and dotted with beautiful horses. There were whites and blacks, and bays and grays. In his admiration Gale searched his memory to see if he could remember the like of these magnificent animals, and had to admit that the only ones he could compare with them were the Arabian steeds.

"Shore I reckon I savvy why you don't sleep nights," drawled Laddy. "I see a Greaser out there—no; it's an Indian."

"That's my Papago herdsman. I keep watch over the horses now day and night. Lord, how I'd hate to have Rojas or Salazar—any of those bandit rebels—find my horses! . . . Gale, can you ride?"

Dick modestly replied that he could, according to the eastern idea of horsemanship.

The ringing of a bell, which Belding said was a call to supper, turned the men back toward the house. It was not until they reached it and were about to go in that Belding chanced to discover Gale's

"Slimy Taste"

"When I feel stupid, get constipated, or bilious, I take a good dose of two of Black-Draught and it sets me straight," writes Mr. George B. Haislep, of R. F. D. 2, Columbia, S. C. "It cleanses the liver and I feel all right, and have not used any other medicine as I do not see the need of it. I am a guard at the State Reformatory, and have been for three or more years. When I first heard of

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Liver Medicine

and the good medicine it was, I had been having a tired feeling when I'd get up in the morning. I would be stiff and sore, and had a slimy, bad taste in my mouth, but didn't think so much of it till I began to feel stupid and didn't feel like eating—then I knew I needed medicine. It was then I began Black-Draught, and I felt all made over, ready for any kind of work, ready to eat and sleep. So, for any return of this trouble, I take Black-Draught, and for 25 years it has been my medicine, and I wouldn't be without it at all. My work is constant. I am on my feet a lot. I am out of doors, and fresh air and Black-Draught are all the medicines I need. I recommend it to others for I know it is good."

Sold Everywhere.

Mr. H. K. Bussey of Lufkin was a business visitor in the city Friday.

Tucker Mast came in Friday from A. & M. for a visit with homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stripling left Sunday for Dallas to attend a meeting of the Rexall dealers of Texas.

George McNeas arrived in the city Friday from A. & M. for a few days' visit with relatives.

Miss Lizzie Ella Thompson of the Oak Ridge school is visiting her brother, Grady Thompson, who is attending the state university at Austin.

Miss Junie James returned Thursday from a visit at Lufkin, accompanied by her friend, Miss Nell Clayton, who will be her guest for several days.

The many friends of Phillip Sanders will be gratified to learn that he contemplates returning permanently to Nacogdoches to make it his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Stallings returned Friday afternoon from a brief bridal tour and are for the present making their home with the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. F. D. Huston.

Congressman John C. Box of this district was here Friday shaking hands with old-time friends and meeting new ones. The Sentinel acknowledges a pleasant call Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Joe Gibbs of Houston, accompanied by her little daughter, Billie Haltom, arrived in the city Friday afternoon for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Giles Haltom.

Charlie Heitman and Mr. and Mrs. Will Pack returned late Saturday from Dallas, bringing with them two brand-new cars. They reported the roads in bad shape.

Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Peterson of Jacksonville, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cristy, were visiting in the city Sunday, guests of Mr. Peterson's sister, Miss Lou Peterson.

L. M. Yates and L. B. McMullen, hustling young business men of Lufkin and Huntington, were here Monday looking for a buyer for the famous Chevrolet closed car, which is, to say the very least, good to look upon.

Among the prominent Woodmen here Sunday was Hon. Porter Anderson of Center, district attorney for the Fourth Judicial District and rapidly taking rank as one of the foremost prosecutors in the state.

Messrs. R. C. Monk, Walter Gintz, and Robert Lindsey left Monday for Tyler to serve as federal court jurors.

Mrs. Addie Maze of Houston passed through the city en route to Attolac, where she will visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Bernice Still returned from a visit with relatives at Nacogdoches last Friday.—Mt. Enterprise Progress, 19th.

Misses Virdian and Ruth Barham were here from Dallas to spend the week-end with their mother, Mrs. J. H. Barham, returning to Dallas Sunday.

David Washburn came in Friday from A. & M. for a visit with homefolks, leaving Saturday via Beaumont to resume his school work.

Nacogdoches long has felt the need of an up-to-date music house, where the needs of purchasers could be met, and the Sentinel is very pleased to see that one has at last been established.

Hon. Eugene Blount, our representative in the legislature, was here Sunday, returning the same day to his duties at Austin. The legislature as a body was at Houston Saturday for San Jacinto Day, and Mr. Blount was thus enabled to make a short visit home.

Murray Roberts of the E. M. Roberts Electrical Company left Monday morning for San Augustine to fulfill a contract for wiring three new business houses recently built by Mr. Frank Sharp.

Attorneys A. A. Seale and Culbertson Denman left Monday morning for Carthage, where they were to argue a motion for a new trial in the case of Alfred Simpson, recently given a 50-year sentence in that court for larceny.

Judge Couch, Tigre Henderson and Hardy Dial of Ada, Okla., who have been here inspecting the Nacogdoches county oil field, have returned to their homes. They are planning to return about May 1st and begin some developments. These gentlemen see a great future for the oil field here and in spite of the fact that no deep tests have proven successful, they believe there is deep oil and that it will eventually be developed, and lueky is the person who makes the find.

Prohibition Commissioner Hayes announces one day that the country is rapidly becoming Sahara dry, and the next attributes the theft of his automobile to bootleggers.

"COLD IN THE HEAD" is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

"Buffalo Bill, where do you get saddles and pads for your Rough Riders?" From Waco, Texas, made by Tom Padgett Co.—Over fifty years in business—they don't hurt your horse.

(Padgett's ad has been carried in the Halton papers for over forty years.)

DISTRICT PARSONAGE CHANGED TO NACOGDOCHES

Messrs. R. H. Blackwell and R. O. Ferguson and Mrs. Della Simpson returned Thursday from the district conference of the Methodist church at Carthage.

One very gratifying result of this conference was the removal of the presiding elder's home from Timpon to Nacogdoches. The Nacogdoches delegates laid a proposition before the conference providing for the building of a new modern six room bungalow on the lot lying immediately north and adjacent to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Greve on North street. This home will be built during the summer and will be ready for occupancy by the time the next conference convenes, which will be at Carthage early in the fall.

The Methodist people of our city are rejoiced over this change, and their joy is shared by all our people who are more than glad to have Rev. Taylor Perritte, the presiding elder, a citizen of our city. Rev. Perritte is a native son of our county and is among the ablest and most popular ministers in the M. E. church.

As clear as the purest water is Liquid Borzone, yet it is the most powerful healing remedy for flesh wounds, sores, burns, and scalds that medical science has ever produced. Try it. Price, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by Swift Bros. & Smith.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT

It is indeed gratifying to notice the civic improvements being made from time to time along the principal residence streets of our city, which is a response to an appeal from the Booster Club for the removal of old front and partition yard fences, and it is with pleasure that we mention some of them, on which these good citizens are to be complimented for the interest manifested in assisting to make our town more attractive.

Among the recent improvements along North street is the removal of the partition fence between the homes of I. L. Sturdevant and Dr. T. J. Blackwell, which is now supplanted with a beautiful flower bed, adding much in beauty to those two homes and lawns.

Mr. C. A. Hodges has also shown the proper spirit of co-operation in civic improvement by the removal of the old front fence to his vacant lot on North street, which has added much in beauty to the same.

One of the attractive places, which was made so by the removal of old fences, is the King property on Mound street, which was done through our genial friend, Mr. H. C. Hatch, who has this property in charge and whose beautiful home adjoins the same. This improvement makes this a very desirable block, beginning with the J. B. Adkins property and extending to and including the Mound Street Hospital property, the fences all having been removed, which adds much to the attractiveness of these homes and lawns.

Another attractive block is that on the west side of Mound street extending from the property of E. W. Haselwood to and including the beautiful cottage of J. G. Bailey, there being no front yard fence to detract from the beauty of these homes, and from which one can readily realize the beauty that can be added by the removal of old front and partition fences.

There are others that we hope to see at an early date express their desire to co-operate in the civic welfare of our town by the removal of such front and partition fences still remaining along these two streets, that are of practically no service and in some instances in a dilapidated condition.

NEW POSTMASTER'S COMMISSION ARRIVES

The commission of Captain H. H. Cooper as postmaster at Nacogdoches to succeed Mr. A. Y. Donegan, arrived Friday at noon. Captain Cooper has not indicated when he will assume charge of the office, but it is surmised he will take it over on May 1st. Well, we'll have two mighty good postmasters in succession, anyway. The people of Nacogdoches are lucky in this respect.

A marriage license was issued Saturday to Earl McCuiston and Miss Leafy Baker of Mahl.

PNEUMONIA

Send at once for a physician, but begin immediately "emergency" treatment with Vicks. This does not interfere with any internal medication the doctor may prescribe.

VICKS VAPORUB
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

CEMETERY ASSOCIATION'S ACCOMPLISHING MUCH

In company with Blum Mast and Robert Lindsey, the Sentinel reporter visited the new cemetery Thursday afternoon and found it about the busiest place in town. The sexton was directing the labor of crews of men who were busy grading the lots and cutting out the walks and driveways. Mrs. Jim Ray was on the ground giving her personal attention to the finer touches of the work. Messrs. Mast and Lindsey have each spent a good deal of time looking after the details of this much-needed addition to the silent city. Mr. Charles Hoya has also been very active and helpful in looking after this property. It was Mr. Hoya who planted the ground and assisted in surveying the 175 lots, now offered for sale. The lots are of three sizes and prices running from \$25 to \$75.

There are 49 lots priced at \$25 each, 23 lots at \$35 each, 69 lots at \$40 each and 7 lots at \$75 each. The city bought this property for approximately \$5,000. The cemetery association is paying all expenses of improvement, platting, etc. When the lots have all been sold the city will have received \$5,400 for the property.

The Cemetery Association, through its president, Mrs. Jim Ray, and its secretary, Miss Mary Hoya, deserve the thanks of every citizen of the city for the untiring efforts of this organization has put into this undertaking. The cemetery association deserves not alone the thanks of the people but the active hearty support both moral and financial of all our people. The association has no income other than voluntary dues paid by public spirited people.

In view of this fact and in view of the urgent need of this addition, and in view of the untiring, unselfish work of the Cemetery Association, it is nothing but fair and right that we send in our dues without waiting to be seen. Who will do this? Who will refuse to do it? And who will refuse to contribute?

BURROWS-BURTON

Mr. Cates Burrows and Miss Julia Alice Burton of this city stole away to Garrison on Sunday, the 8th inst., and were quietly married, the fact being concealed until Thursday afternoon, when their astonished friends were first apprised of the event. How they so cannily kept the secret from even close relatives is surprising, but they managed it.

Mr. Burrows is one of our rising young business men, senior member of the clothing firm of Burrows Bros., and is universally esteemed for his many sterling qualities. Everybody knows "Cates," and everybody likes him.

The bride is one of the capable teachers in the Nacogdoches High School and is beloved by her pupils and associates and popular socially. Her home was at Jacksonville. She is a niece of Mrs. W. O. Stewart of this city, with whom she has been making her home since taking up her school duties here.

The bridal couple left by auto Friday afternoon for a visit with Mrs. Burrows' relatives at Jacksonville, and will return Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Burrows will continue her work in the school. They will make their home for the present with Mrs. Stewart.

NOW, YOU TELL ONE!

J. Fred Fezell, the well-known and popular restaurateur, came near creating a riot on the street Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock when he drove through the city with seven big catfish dangling from a long pole hung on the side of his car.

Fred stated to a Sentinel man that the entire catch was his and that he caught them near the fish market at Spradley's on the Angelina. Asked about the bait used Fred said they were caught with "waspsnets," and that the hook was a "little brown one."

The Sentinel man indicated some doubt about the truth of Fred's statements. In reply to this insinuation the fisherman said, "If you can tell a fish story as I've told in relating it you are more than welcome." The Sentinel man called in A. G. Eden and Giles Parmlay to witness this authority given the reporter. But even if the reporter does hold license to compete with Fred, he respectfully declines to enter the contest. The reporter may not know much, but he knows when he's licked. The combined weight of the seven fish was 102 pounds. Also there was a short string of very small perch dangling at the end of the pole. Fred may have caught these, too.

Children who have worms are pale, sickly and peevish. A dose or two of White's Cream Vermifuge will clear them out and restore rosy cheeks and cheerful spirits. Price 35c. Sold by Swift Bros. & Smith.

NACOGDOCHES NOW HAS A TRUST COMPANY

The Nacogdoches State Bank is having its charter amended to do a trust business in addition to its regular banking business. Some of the additional powers that the bank will have are as follows: The legal right to act as fiscal agent, guardian, executor; to purchase, guarantee and sell stocks, bills of exchange, bonds, mortgages and other securities; to lease, hold, purchase and convey any kind of real property, making it possible for this bank to assist in building homes to help house the people that will come here on account of the normal, homes can be built and sold on small payments.

The bank will stay in the guaranty fund system and be known in the future as The Guaranty Bank & Trust Company.

FROST-PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS

Home Grown
We are equipped and know how to grow the very best plants obtainable. We guarantee to replace FREE any plants that do not give satisfaction. We are growing all kinds of vegetable plants this season and assure you we will give you plants that are the very best. For prices, varieties, etc., see, write or phone H. F. Sanders, "Ferndale Farms," Phone 322, Nacogdoches, Texas. 9-2d-w-tf

CONSTABLE'S SALE NOTICE SALE REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an execution issued by J. F. Perritte, County Clerk of Nacogdoches County, on the 9th day of February, 1923, in a certain cause wherein Max W. Hart is plaintiff, and J. H. Buchanan is defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff in the sum of Three hundred thirty-eight and 60-100 Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per centum per annum, from date of judgment, together with all costs of suit, that being the amount of a judgment recovered by the said Max W. Hart, plaintiff, in the County Court of Nacogdoches County, on the 27th day of January, 1923, I have levied upon, and will, on the first Tuesday in May, 1923, it being the 1st day of said month, at the court house door in the City of Nacogdoches, Texas, within legal hours proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder all the right, title, and interest of J. H. Buchanan in and to the following described Real Estate, levied upon as the property of J. H. Buchanan:

All that certain tract and parcel of land described as follows: Beginning at B. F. Lacy's N W corner, said corner being in the East margin of the Logansport road, from which a stake hrs for corner with Lacy's north line, S 64 3-4 E 100 6-10 vrs to a stake for corner; thence south 72 E 385 to N E corner of said Lacy's tract on the west bank of the Lanama bayou, thence up said bayou with its meanderings to N E corner of land owned by E. M. Roberts, said corner being in the S margin of the new Martinsville road; from which a S G 12 inches hrs N 14 1-2 W 23 vrs, and a pine 24 inches S 71 1-2 W 14 1-2 vrs; thence S 88 W with S margin of said Nacogdoches and Martinsville road about 224.4 vrs to the NE corner of a lot formerly owned by S. M. King, thence S 33 W 390 ft to the SE corner of a lot formerly owned by R. W. Sullivan; thence N 60 W with Sullivan's S bdy line 294 feet to his S W corner said corner being in the east margin of Logansport street; thence S 34 with the said E margin of said street to the place of Beginning, and being the same land sold to J. H. Buchanan by E. M. Roberts and G. W. Blackburn by deed dated January 1st, 1923, and recorded in Volume 83 on Page 453, Deed Records of Nacogdoches County, Texas, to which deed and the record thereof reference is now made for all purposes.

The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgment for Three hundred thirty-eight and 60-100 Dollars, in favor of Max W. Hart, together with the costs of said suit, and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction thereof.
G. W. Stone, Constable,
Precinct No. 1, Nacogdoches County, Texas.
Nacogdoches, Texas. 5-4w

An 18-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bentley of Martinsville was the victim of a deplorable accident Thursday. The little one fell from a door, its head striking a stump upon which grew a large thorn, which penetrated the forehead of the baby sufficiently to keep it suspended until its screams brought succor. Striking a glancing blow, the thorn tore its way around the child's head for several inches, inflicting a terrible wound. Had it fallen flat against the thorn it is probably the baby would have been killed.

A torpid liver needs an overhauling with Herbine. Its benefits are immediately apparent. Energy takes the place of laziness, appetite returns, and the hour of rest brings with it sound, refreshing sleep. Price 60c. Sold by Swift Bros. & Smith.



LITTELL'S
LIOUID
SULPHUR
COMPOUND

It is a powerful and scientific combination of sulphur and other healing agents for the relief and cure of diseases of the skin. It is especially effective in the itching varieties; giving instant relief from the itching and smarting sensations and by its germ-destroying properties it exterminates the microbe which is the cause of the eruption, thus curing the disease completely.

Littell's Liquid Sulphur Compound is used in all cases of Eczema, Tetter, Barber's Itch, Psoriasis, Herpes, Rash, Oak, and Ivy Poisoning, also for relieving the annoyance caused by chiggers and mosquito bites.

In the treatment of ECZEMA—the most painful and obstinate of all skin diseases—it is one of the most successful remedies known.

Small size 50 cents bottle. Large size \$1.00
JAMES F. BALLARD, Prop. St. Louis, Mo.



AUTO
PARTS

At Half Price and Less

Both new and used parts of every description for every standard make of car.

Order By Mail from Anywhere.

DE GENERES BROS.
1219 Jordan St. Shreveport, La.
"We Wreck 'em and Sell the Parts"

DR. R. R. HENDERSON
DENTIST
Suite 2 and 4 over Swift Bros. & Smith

DR. J. D. ELLINGTON
Dentist
Pycorrhoea, Avolais, Riggs' Disease or Scoury
SUCCESSFULLY TREATED

DREWRY & DREWRY
Dentists
Office West Side Square
Phone 48
Nacogdoches, Texas

Poultry and Eggs

We are always in the market for Poultry and Eggs and pay the highest market price. When you have the above to sell drive down to the store and get our price. We will always pay you more. Don't sell at any price until you see us.

JOE ZEVE
CASH BUYER

When in Need of a Monument

VISIT THE NACOGDOCHES CEMETERY AND ASK THE SEXTON TO TELL YOU WHO DOES THE BEAUTIFUL WORK YOU SEE

GOULD

WILL BE HIS ANSWER WE HAVE PLEASSED THE MOST EXACTING AND WILL PLEASE YOU IF GIVEN YOUR COMMISSION. THE SAME ATTENTION GIVEN A MODEST HEADSTONE AS LARGER WORK.

Gould Granite & Marble Co.
Jacksonville, Texas.

NOTICE.
I will stand my registered Jack at my barn, the old stand in Appleby, as usual.
9-wtf
J. J. BOYETT.

MUSIC HOUSE HERE

The Justice-Pate Music Company has been established in this city with Miss Lena Justice, the well-known and popular milliner, in charge. The display room is next door to Miss Justice's millinery shop on East Main street and a considerable consignment of Baldwin pianos is already on the floor.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Makes the Body Strong.
Makes the Blood Rich. 60c



"Buffalo Bill, where do you get saddles and pads for your Rough Riders?"
From Waco, Texas, made by Tom Padgett Co.—Over fifty years in business—they don't hurt your horse.

(Padgett's ad has been carried in the Halton papers for over forty years.)

Just Received

A big assortment of
novelty

Ear Drops and Beads

Come in and see
them.

Stripling, Haselwood & Co.
Leading Jewelers

Phone 590

Phone 591

Mr. Douglas Patton, the Star Market hustler, left Tuesday on a business trip through West Texas.

Mrs. Grover Blanton of Cushing is in the city visiting with relatives and friends.

Your Uncle Jupiter Pluvius doesn't "stand in" a little bit with our people just now.

Mrs. T. M. Roavley and her sister, Mrs. H. M. Linthecum, returned Monday night from a visit with relatives in Missouri.

Mrs. Nell Clayton, who had been the guest of Miss Junie James for several days, returned Tuesday to her home at Lufkin.

I have for sale some real choice town homes. Also a number of close-in places. Some good farms nicely located. Office in Hazle Building. 24-2dw1. MID SEALE.

Mrs. T. D. Hill was operated upon at the Mound Street Hospital Wednesday morning and reports state she is getting along nicely. The lady's numerous friends will welcome her restoration to health.

Will Tindell of Appleby was arrested by Marshal Watson Wednesday morning on a charge of speeding and fined, being assessed a total of \$12.90. Marshal Watson announces his intention of enforcing the speed limit law and all offenders, regardless of age, sex, color or previous condition, will be hauled over the coals.

District Clerk Ivan Prince left Monday for Tyler, where he has entered the Tyler Commercial College for a business course. The office during his absence will be in the capable hands of Mrs. Margaret Roberts, his efficient deputy, who will see to it that everything is "kept straight."

Mr. Porter Smelley, who resides 7 miles out on the Appleby road on Wednesday morning brought in a curiosity in the shape of a snake. The reptile is about two feet long and the general color scheme of it was a dull brown, with beautiful black and white parallel stripes on its sides: No one was able to give it a name, though some figured that, because of its blunt tail, it must belong to the "stinger" variety.

"My Store"

When you hear a man say "My Store" you know that he has found a personal element in its service, or it has given him helpful co-operation. He appreciates the attention his groceries, and hardware business receives, and likes to let others know he is a customer of that store.

The policy of the Country Store is to sell good merchandise at a reasonable profit. "Live and Let Live" is our motto.

Special for this week, with 6,000-mile guarantee on each:

30x3 tire and tube	\$8.65
30x3 1-2 tire and tube	\$9.75
32x3 1-2 tire and tube	\$12.00
31x4 tire and tube	\$12.90
32x4 tire and tube	\$15.80
33x4 tire and tube	\$16.15

The Cash Country Store
JNO. S. JINKINS, Mgr.
West side square Nacogdoches, Tex.

TWO ANSTIN YOUNG LADIES ARE HERE ON BUSINESS

Misses Rebecca Masterson and Eunice Aden, two charming and accomplished ladies from Austin, are spending a few days in Nacogdoches city and county.

Miss Masterson is a geologist and the object of her visit here is to make a study of the geological structure of Eastern Texas in connection with that of Louisiana. Her studies have carried her into nearly every parish of Western and Northwestern Louisiana, and will be extended into a number of East Texas counties. When asked about her findings Miss Masterson said:

"No, I have nothing to give out at this time. You see, I am merely gathering data while in the field, and when I return to my office I will assemble this data, make a careful comparison and study of it all, and then form my conclusions."

Miss Masterson is visiting a number of the wildcat wells that have been drilled in this section, to determine, if she can, whether the particular locations for these wells were the best the community offered.

Miss Aden is interested in oil and geology only, incidentally. She is chiefly interested in folks, and especially in girls. This is because she is conducting a summer camp for girls at Medina Lake, 30 miles west of San Antonio. According to Miss Aden, this camp, modeled after the best summer camps of New England, offers exceptional advantages and at very reasonable rates.

While Misses Masterson and Aden are here primarily on business, they have found a number of school friends here, among them Mrs. Ben T. Wilson and Mrs. A. W. Birdwell, whom they knew at the University of Texas some years ago.

THREE SUNDAY SPECIALS

At the Methodist Young Men's Bible Class Sunday, 22d April, Congressman Box gave a most interesting address, which was followed by a very powerful lecture at the 11 o'clock hour at the church.

At the latter service he spoke of the fourfold object of the Bolshevik faith. Their aim, he said, was to destroy the Home, the State, the Church and the Industrial System, which is the most effective manner of destroying civilization, as these are its chief and fundamental supports.

Congressman Box, further commenting upon that statement, and that every time we break even a city ordinance and in any way flout or neglect the keeping of the law we are teaching men bolshevism, which is anarchy. This bolshevism was showing itself, not only in Russia, but in the United States—not only in the great industrial centers, but in the quiet byways of our country. Blessed are the people who know the joyful sound, they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

At the afternoon hour the City of Nacogdoches was greatly impressed, also, with the visit of the now famous Senator Morris Sheppard, who, besides assisting as a Woodman in the unveiling of some half dozen or more memorials to Woodmen in the cemetery, gave an address which has been appraised as one of the most thrilling that this community has ever listened to for a very long time. His story was a gem of purest ray serene and his address, as always, was most polished and beautiful, culminating with noble figures of speech—a bit of pure oratory.

Rev. J. E. Crawford, missionary secretary for the Methodist church for the Central and North West Texas conferences with residence at Fort Worth, gave at the evening hour at the Methodist church a fine deliverance on the subject of Methodism as a World Power. Large gatherings greeted all these special speakers.

BOOSTER MEETING

The regular weekly luncheon of the Booster Club was held Monday night at the Locket Tea Room.

The five-minute speakers for this meeting were O'Quinn Hodges and Cates Burrows.

O'Quinn spoke very enthusiastically on the subject of organizing a band and expressed the hope that the club would get right behind the movement and assist in perfecting such organization at an early date.

The Hon. R. Cates Burrows, distinguished newlywed orator of the club, was the next to take the floor, and though being still rather nervous, not having fully recovered from his recent matrimonial excitement, orated at some length on the subject of friendliness for our town. Cates being one who always talks every chance he gets, has been very anxious for some weeks for the time to come in which he would have an opportunity to make known his oratorical ability, and having recently joined the matrimonial band, now comes before the club with an elaborately prepared speech expressing a desire to see more friendship and cordiality displayed in

No More Dickering!

THE possessor of the loudest voice or the most brazen cheek used to be able to drive the best bargain. But, dickering, chaffering and haggling over prices have gone out of date.

Simply by glancing over the advertisements in your paper you can see where to go for the best buys. You can compare values and check up prices without even stirring from your easy chair. You can know in advance just what you are going to get and how much it will cost. And you can have the satisfaction that comes from knowing your money is wisely spent.

Nowadays, every one is given an equal opportunity to buy shrewdly. But there are still a rare few who fail to utilize the advertisements. Don't be one of them.

Read the advertisements. Buy advertised wares
It is a safe and sound policy

our town, insisting that such move should start at once through the Boosters.

After a general discussion of the work necessary to be done on the Aqua Vitae Park property preparatory for an auto camp site, a motion prevailed that the entire club meet at this park Thursday noon and the afternoon be spent in clean-up and putting the same in proper shape for the tourists' park for our city.

Among the judges who came here to assist in the Interscholastic Meet Saturday was Dr. C. A. Lanier of Henderson. Dr. Lanier was for many years connected with the Summer Hill Select school at Omen, Smith county, when this school was really the big country boys' university. Many of our boys attended Summer Hill Select School and from it and such men as Prof. Orr Lanier, Adams, et al., gained inspiration that has since spelled success. Dr. Lanier was later superintendent of the city schools of Henderson, where he now lives. Since leaving the school room, where he always presided with that ease and grace becoming to the educated gentleman, Dr. Lanier has been engaged in banking, insurance and real estate. He carries his years with ease, holds his friends steadfast and otherwise fills his sphere in life with a full measure of sweetness and light. His "old boys" were mighty glad to see him.

Attorneys A. A. Seale, Culberson Denman and A. T. Russell have returned from Carthage, where on Monday they argued a motion for a new trial in the case of Alfred Simpson before Judge Brachfield. The motion was denied and an appeal taken. It is understood Simpson will shortly be returned to the Nacogdoches jail pending action of the higher court.

Pearson Chandler has accepted a position with J. G. Bailey, the Main street grocer, and no doubt will continue his old habit of making good. We can't help, if we would, a "nigh" feeling for Pearson, he once having been connected with the Sentinel as one of its most satisfactory carriers, and, naturally, we wish him success in whatever he undertakes.

To impress the sugar profiteers the department of justice will have to land on them with a club instead of with threatening words.

HUNTINGTON PEOPLE EXPRESS APPRECIATION

Huntington, Texas, April 23, 1923.
To the Sentinel:

In behalf of the people of Huntington, I wish to express our thanks for the many courtesies received at the hands of Mr. McKnight, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, and other citizens of Nacogdoches, while we were there for the district meet. The hospitality of the homes is unexcelled. Although we did not win all we wanted to in the meet, we expect to be back next year.

Sincerely,
J. C. SHOULTZ.

A marriage license was issued Monday to Walter R. Ramey and Mrs. Esther Warren of the Camp Pershing community.

MRS MARTHA MARTIN

Mrs. Martha Martin, wife of J. C. Martin, died at her home at Attoyac on Thursday of last week, aged 64 years, and was interred in the Attoyac cemetery at 3:30 Friday afternoon. Deceased was a consistent member of the Baptist church and was greatly beloved by all who knew her.

She is survived by her husband and eleven children, as follows: Johnnie Martin, Mrs. Lala Blakey, Mrs. Pearl Stewart, Arthur Martin, Clint Martin, Luther Martin and Mrs. Jim Striffling all of Attoyac; Mrs. Luther Hall and Mrs. Lawrence Gray of Chireno; W. T. Martin of Berkeley, Cal.; and J. E. Martin of Nacogdoches.

This good woman is sincerely mourned by a wide circle of friends, who will miss her words of comfort and gentle ways.

Report of the Condition of the Stone Fort National Bank At the Close of Business April 3, 1923

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$491,258.72
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	4,500.00
Other Bonds and Stocks	4,503.25
Banking House and Fixtures	16,637.85
Real Estate Owned	12,409.20
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation	25,000.00
Liberty Bonds Owned	94,400.00
Victory Bonds Owned	150,000.00
Cash and Exchange	164,920.94
TOTAL	\$963,629.96

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$75,000.00
Surplus Fund, Earned	75,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	24,596.32
Circulation	24,500.00
DEPOSITS	764,533.64
TOTAL	\$963,629.96

L. B. MAST, Cashier