

Mason County News.

VOL. 42 NG 46

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY JANUARY 29 1920.

ESTAB 1877

CHAS. BIERSCHWALE
REAL ESTATE
ABSTRACTOR AND NOTARY
 IN BUSINESS SINCE 1886
 MASON : : : TEXAS

15 YEARS AGO

From Mason News Feb. 1, 1895

Messrs Erwin and McKendree of the N. Y. Life Insurance Co. have written over \$80,000 worth of insurance here the past week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Will Young, a girl on the 24th. J. S. Garner and lady returned last week from a visit of several weeks to friends and relatives in Georgia.

Joe Collins, who went to San Antonio some weeks ago to have a tumor removed, died a few days ago in that city from the effect of the operation.

Commissioner Carter reports Mr. Wm. Gamble very sick with asthma. County Treasurer Louis Schmidt leaves today for Dallas to attend the session of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. as representative from Mason Lodge.

F. R. Lefeste is so well pleased with Florida as to anticipate locating there, much to the regret of his many friends here who dislike to lose him.

Dr. R. J. Baze has moved into his new residence on Austin St. Mrs. Louis Schmidt will spend a few days with her sister at Temple while Mr. Schmidt attends the Grand Lodge.

Prof. S. A. McCollum recently purchased the 100 acre farm of the Goodcham, for \$1500.

Mason High School is to lose its principal, Prof. Montgomery in a very short time. He was offered a position as cashier of a bank at his home in Rising Star and the school board released him so that he might accept the position offered him.

25 YEARS AGO

From Mason News Jan. 27 1905

About 10 o'clock Tuesday night Tim Nard, a young man about 18 years of age was shot and instantly killed at Loyal Valley, at the

home of G. A. Lehman, where he was employed. Officers were notified and Deputy Sheriff Dee Gibs, County Attorney Leslie and Justice Wilkerson went out to investigate. They returned Wednesday bringing Tom Porch, whom they arrested under suspicion.

Mr. C. J. Hallett was a pleasant caller at the News office last Saturday while in Mason from the Fredonia section. Hallett has purchased the Wagram Townsite and is working towards reestablishing the post office there and will also make an effort to get a gas, blacksmith shop, and a garage put up there. Mr. Hallett himself will open up a large general merchandise business at that place and in connection will buy all farm produce and poultry products.

Mr. Hallett impressed the News as being a man of push and stickability and we believe that he will make a success. There is a good population in and around Wagram and with the benefit to be derived from having a fine school near that place the chances for building a fine little town there should be good.

The News is pleased to learn of Mr. Hallett's intentions and wishes him and the good people of the Wagram section every success.

NOW—The soap that cleans. No acid, no grit. Buy it, try it. Sold in convenient size cans. 9-4 City Grocery Co.

Sam Hoerster was on the sick list a few days the latter part of last week, but is again at his place of business. 9-4

Wear Diamond tires on your auto. They last longer and are moderately priced. 9-4 Star Garage.

Marriage License—Mr. J. W. Ingram and Miss Ola Sudbury; Mr. Clay Melvin Kyger and Miss Lydia Nellie Murray.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graham, a girl on the 23rd. W. F. Jordan, the gin man of Katemey, was in town Saturday. He says his gin turned out 1430 bales of the fleecy staple the past season. Katemey is one of the best agricultural sections of the County.

Mrs. Lula Loring left for New Orleans to visit her daughter. Miss Lucy Wyckoff of Llano is here visiting Mrs. Oscar Williamson.

MR. JEHU MILLER

death being heart trouble together with the disabilities of old age.

Mr. Miller had been a resident of Mason County since 1893 and during these years he had made many warm friends who regretted very much to learn of his death. He was a man of strong Christian character having been a member of the Baptist church for years.

Those out of town here to attend the funeral were Mr. S. B. Kendrick and family, Walter Tinsley and family and Miss Cora Lee Tinsley, all of Junction and Mrs. Richard Reichenau, of San Antonio.

The body of Mr. Jehu Miller who died at the home of his daughter Mrs. S. B. Kendrick at Junction on Wednesday night of last week, was brought to Mason on last Thursday morning and laid to rest in the Good cemetery Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Morris of the Baptist church of Junction.

He was preceded in death by his wife ten years ago. He also has a daughter, Mrs. A. Tinsley, who preceded him in death. Living here are two daughters; Mrs. Oliver Eastman of Arizona and Mrs. Kendrick of Junction, and a stepson Mr. S. K. Shearer, of this place. At death he was past 75 years of age; the cause of his

Mrs. J. W. White arrived home Tuesday accompanied by Miss Anna C. Loring who will remain here enjoying a much needed rest and at the same time recuperate from a recent spell of sickness. Tom White went to Llano to meet them in their big Packard car.

F. B. McCollum, Walter Lemburg, and J. A. McWilliams left Sunday for Austin where they had been summoned for jury service in Federal Court. We are also informed that Dan Grote went to Austin for similar reasons.

A. J. Prater ordered the News while in Mason Monday. He says he wants to get a lineup on the candidates.

 + Even when the Winter is +
 + here you can plant Dollars +
 + in your Bank Account at— +
 + COMMERCIAL BANK +
 + (Unincorporated) +

J. W. White informs us that his daughter, Miss Jennie, happened to an accident in the Chemical laboratory at the University of Texas a few days since. While working with sulphuric acid she relieved some very painful burns about the chest and shoulders. Her many friends here will regret to learn of her accident and will wish for her no serious effects from the mishap.

Ben Durst was here from the Pentotoc section last Tuesday. He tells us that the gin at that place is far behind and will not get through for sometime due to scarcity of wood and the inability of the farmers to get out cotton on account of unfavorable weather. He tells us the rain of Friday was much heavier there than here and that it was accompanied by a lot of hail.

Henry L. Schmidt and Conrad Hartmann have recently closed a deal with Kothmann & Jordan in which the former two gentlemen bought the grocery business of the latter two. The new owners are to take charge about the first of February.

The News calls its reader's attention to its announcement column this week in which the name of Mr. Alva Tinsley appears as a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Mason County. He asks the consideration of all voters.

We have just received a new lot Diamond casings. All sizes. 9-4 Star Garage.

MR. MERCHANT—It is not what YOU know about a certain brand of goods that brings you business, but it depends on what the BUYING PUBLIC knows about those certain brands of merchandise. Use printer's ink in telling the public the good merits of the goods you are handling.

FRIDAY NIGHT, FEB. 6

There Will Be a Big



Masquerade
Ball



AT THE

C. C. SMITH HALL

FAULKNER MUSIC

Given by

Chas. Hightower and Bruce Tarver

Adm. \$1.00 for Gents. Ladies Free.

A. H. Keyser, one of our good friends of the Keyserville section, was a pleasant caller at the News office Saturday in company with Mr. H. Blake of Houston. The latter gentleman is selling stock in an Oil Refinery at Houston and has sold stock to a number of the leading citizens of our town.

Take in the picture show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. You'll enjoy it. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Anna Martin and son, Max, left Monday for Austin, where Mrs. Martin goes to get her naturalization papers. Federal court is now in session there.

There's a smile of welcome for you. Wagram Trading Co.

Mrs. A. W. Koock is visiting Mrs. W. W. Wooton at Grit this week.

Come to the dance at Wagram Saturday night. You need no introduction to be welcome.

NOTICE
 Wet weather has thrown us late in getting our trees out of the nursery field, so I think best to ship all trees in Feb. Mail orders solicited. Ross R. Wolfe.

W. O. W. ATTENTION!

All W. O. W. members are requested and urged to come to my office and sign the petition of referendum at their earliest convenience. This is a petition protesting against the proposed raised rates. 15
 Otto Schmidt, Clerk.
 Ft. Mason Camp No. 384.

C. L. Martin was here Monday from Hedwig Hill and tells us that his wife is sick, supposedly with the flu. Her many friends wish her an early recovery.

Mrs. H. L. Simon set her subscription figures ahead while in Mason Monday.

WOMEN—If you intend to vote in the Primary election next July you must attend to paying your poll tax now. This must be done before February 1st.

136 PHONES 187

MASON - LLANO MAIL LINE
 WALKER & WALKER PROPS.

We solicit your passenger traffic and express hauling to and from Llano.

We have GOOD CARS and make GOOD TIME.

MONEY TO LEND

On Farms and Ranches

2 TO 35 YEARS 6 TO 8 PER CENT

INTEREST PAYABLE AT ANY TIME OF YEAR

No Delays

Runge & Runge

CLEANING AND PRESSING

CLOTHES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED, SPECIAL PAINS TAKEN TO PLEASE

LAUNDRY

LEAVES EVERY TUESDAY. HATS CLEANED AND BLOCKED. YOUR SUIT ORDERS SOLICITED. FITS GUARANTEED.

ROY E. DOELL

WITH J. S. KING, THE JEWELER

THE INVISIBLE HAND

A Motion Picture Serial
 In 15 Episodes

This picture will be shown at the Star Opera House, beginning Saturday night, February 7th, and thereafter one episode each Saturday night until the serial is completed. The first episode has 3 reels and 2 reels to each of the remaining episodes.

On the opening night coupon tickets will be sold and prizes issued as follows—

1st. Party drawing lucky number will be awarded a pass for the balance of the serial.

2nd. Party drawing lucky number will be awarded a pass for the next 7 episodes.

3rd. Party drawing lucky number will be awarded a pass for the next 4 episodes.

These passes will entitle the holder to two admissions each night.

ADMISSION—All Children over Six Years up to and Including 12 Years, 15 Cents
 13 Years and over 25 Cents

WRIGLEY'S

The largest electric sign in the world advertises


WRIGLEY'S

on Times Square, New York City: it is 250 feet long, 70 feet high. Made up of 17,286 electric lamps.

The fountains play, the trade mark changes, reading alternately **WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT, DOUBLEMINT, and JUICY FRUIT**, and the **Spearmen "do a turn."**

This sign is seen nightly by about 500,000 people from all over the world.

Sealed
Tight



Kept
Right
A7

On Monday afternoon several Ladies of East Avenue met at the home of Mrs. Stealing King to visit and ply the needle.

During the stay, splendid selections were given on the Graphophone and Miss Genevieve played several quite enjoyable ones on the piano.

At 4 o'clock a delicious lunch was served to the following guests: Mrs. Hugo Kelly, Mrs. Jim Brown, Mrs. Holmes King and Mrs. Anna Strickland, after which more music was heard and on leaving each guest exclaimed over the good time spent.

NOW—The soap for cleaning and washing cars. Not only cleans but polishes.

City Grocery Co.

John Deer Disc Plows, Planters Cultivators and Harrows at Louis Schmidt's.

Junior Missionary Society
The Junior Missionary will meet in their regular monthly business meeting at the church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock Feb. 1 1920.

Members please bring dues for the month of January.

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

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

GARREY'S STOCK TONIC will prevent stomach worms in sheep.
Sole by F. Lange.

Henry Hofmann has returned from London after finishing the carpenter work on the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kothmann. Mr. Kothmann and son were guests at the Hofmann home Tuesday night.

WILL YOU FAVOR US?

The News always considers it a favor when we receive news items over the phone. We want all the news we can get, and appreciate it for YOU to phone 57 when you know a personal item or any other item of local interest.

Phone 57

BIRTHS

Since our last report the following births have been recorded by County Clerk, S. C. Brockman:

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Schulze, a boy, January 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Bogusch, a girl, January 19.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Keith, a girl, January 25.

The News is prepared to take care of all kinds of job printing and can handle the big jobs as well as the smaller ones in a manner which is unsurpassed.

Get a Poll Tax Receipt NOW.

Prof. Griswold is suffering with a sprained ankle this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Mebus are planning a visit to their son, Clarence at Port Arthur.

Try our **HOWE** (red rubber) inner tubes. You'll never want any other kind.

Star Garage.

The News' facilities for doing first class job work is unsurpassed. Bring us your orders.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Loring are in receipt of an invitation to the Commencement Exercises of the Main Avenue High School at San Antonio, a courtesy extended by Henry W. Moursund, who is one of the graduates and is a son of Judge and Mrs. A. N. Moursund.

NOTICE TO THE FRIENDS AND PATRONS OF THE CITY GROCERY COMPANY

I, Conrad Hartmann, have withdrawn from the above firm and from now on will be associated with Henry L. Schmidt in the grocery business under the firm name of the Mason Grocery Co., we having purchased the store of Kothmann & Jordan.

I am very grateful for the many friends and customers I have made while in the City Grocery Co. and ask that the Mason Grocery Co. may have the pleasure of receiving a part of your future patronage.

Respectfully,
Conrad Hartmann

FIRST GAS MASK WAS DESIGNED BY WOMAN

Invention Used in War Was Planned by Mrs. J. B. Garner of Pittsburgh.

It is claimed that the first gas mask based upon the use of charcoal for the absorption of highly poisonous gases from the atmosphere, the principle which in actual practice was so valuable to the armies in the world war, was made by the late Mrs. J. B. Garner of Pittsburgh, Pa. This statement is made at the Mellon Institute of Research at Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Garner, wife of the director of research of an important natural gas company there, became interested in the experiments her husband was conducting with the gases which at that time, early in 1915, had appeared on the battlefield of Europe. When the principle was once established, the institute declared, Mrs. Garner designed and made gas masks of the canister type, and in June, 1915, they were handed over to the representatives in America of the British government. They were sent to England, and from this first design other gas masks were made.

When the United States entered the war, full details of the experimental work and all apparatus that had been employed were supplied to the government.

Mrs. Garner, whose husband is a fellow of the Mellon Institute of Research, died a year ago.

OWL NO BEDFELLOW

Parrot Ran Away When Owner Wanted Him to Sleep With It.

Eustace, a South American parrot, ran away from his home in Hayward, Cal., because his owner wanted him to sleep with a tame owl. He tied up a street car, scared a crew out of seven years' optimism and aroused a block of residents before his spirit of adventure died out and he could be induced to go home.

Eustace belongs to Martin Mervin, a musician. Mervin was given a tame owl. All birds look alike to him, and he bedded the owl in the parrot's cage. The parrot chattered his objections but the owl stared at him in adenooid reproach and calmly went to sleep on his side of the perch, which swings in a summer house. Whereupon Eustace made his own plans.

At ten o'clock a car crew was reversing a trolley for a return trip to Oakland, when they heard wild shrieks and yells from under the wheels.

"Great heavens!" shouted the conductor. "We've run over a child or a woman!"

The conductor ran from house to house, arousing citizens to get help. Automobile parties halted. Finally one autoist turned his spotlight under the car. There, perched on a truss rod was Eustace, engaged in leaving home and shrieking his derision of owls, owners and the world in general.

Mervin, who was among those awakened, finally dragged his parrot from under the car by his gaudy tail feathers and gave him an owl's perch, and the night turned quiet again. Eustace appeared at reveille serenely content.

WOLVES IN BARNYARD

Two of the Timber Variety Killed in Such a Place.

Two timber wolves were killed on the farm of John Zerr at St. Peters, Mo., four miles north of St. Charles. Zerr and Frank Wiechens, a farmer, were standing in the barnyard on the Zerr farm when they saw a wolf run out of a timber lot near the barn and kill several chickens. Wiechens had a gun and killed the wolf as it was crossing the lot.

As there had been evidence of a number of wolves in the vicinity, Zerr and Wiechens went to St. Peters to organize a posse. While there they received word from Mrs. Zerr that another wolf was in the barnyard. Accompanied by several men they went back and Zerr shot the wolf, making a total of seven killed in that neighborhood in the past month.

WAR MATERIALS SOLD

United States Liquidation Commission Has Completed Its Work.

The United States liquidation commission, which had charge of the sale of America's war material in England, France, Belgium, Italy and Germany, has completed its task and has returned to the United States, though similar commissions of other allied countries have not yet been able to make an inventory.

Edwin B. Parker, chairman of the commission, stated that upon landing in New York that the commission realized \$700,000,000 through the sale

Edison
Paid
\$3,000,000



You Pay
Less Than
\$300

The NEW EDISON
"The Phonograph with a Soul"

It took years of work and the expenditure of three million dollars before Mr. Edison completed the first Official Laboratory Model of "The New Edison," "The Phonograph with a Soul."

He had determined to develop a phonograph which would RE-CREATE music, not merely reproduce it; and what is more HE DID IT.

Three million musicians and music lovers who have heard fifty great artists sing in direct comparison with the New Edison know it is the greatest phonograph. They can tell you that there is no difference between the singer's voice and its RE-CREATION by the New Edison. They have seen the singer stand beside the instrument and have heard him sing. They have seen his lips cease, and yet have heard his voice go on without interruption. Had their eyes not told them the New Edison was singing alone, they would have sworn the voice came from the living singer.

To Mr. Edison, it was worth three million dollars to be able to give music lovers the pleasure of hearing our great singers and instrumentalists when and where they would, exactly as they would hear them on the concert platform and operatic stage.

A visit to our store will prove to you that this advertisement tells "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth."

MASON DRUG CO.

of war material, and cleaned up claims due and against the United States for as much more. Much of the material, Mr. Parker said, was junk, and was more of a liability than an asset. He observes that the material would have brought less in America than in Europe.

Sues Cemetery for Loss of Body.
Accusing those in charge of a cemetery in New York city of having lost the body of his wife, Charles Stegrist alleges the body was taken to a receiving vault in the cemetery and, when the time arrived for the burial services, the corpse could not be found.

John Deer Disc Plows, Planters, Cultivators and Harrows at Louis Schmidt's.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Social Womens Missinary society held at Mrs. Arthur Lemburg Tuesday Feb. 3.

Hym no. 13.

Bible lesson: In christ Man Receives a New Life Principal, by leader Mrs. Anna Strickland.

Special music by Mesdames Thompson and Splitgerber.

Christ the foundation of the new Europe. By Mrs. Jennie Williams

Hym no. 74.

Reading, Convalescence. By Mrs. Lamar Thaxto.

Reading, Mistah White Man Lis'n by Mrs. John Banks.

Reading, The Wee Little Fist, by Mrs. Carl Runge.

Hym no. 132.

Reading, Your Boy, by Mrs. Ben Joordan.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS

At a meeting of the teachers of Mason Co. Jan. 17, Max Simon of Mason was elected Director of and declamation, Miss. Zilla Wood of Mason Director of spelling, S. F. Bethel Director of essay writing. At the Brady Institute, Miss. Sadie Westbrook of Katmeyer elected director of girls athletics, and Willard Pluemcke of Pantocote director of boys athletics.

Any school wishing to become members of The University Interscholastic League, may do so by sending a membership fee of one dollar to Mr. E. D. Shurter State Chairman, Austin Texas.

Upon becoming a member of the League they will be furnished a constitution and rules governing the League.

Any teacher wishing to enter a student in any of the various contests will notify the director of that department at least two weeks before the county contest which is to be held the latter part of March, at Mason.

It was also decided at the meeting Jan. 17 to ask each teacher in the county to give one dollar to be used for buying prizes for the winners in the various contests. This money will be sent to A. G. Lee Chairman of Executive Committee.

A. G. Lee General Director

If you would like to have accident or health insurance, I have just the kind of a policy you need. No trouble to show and explain the different policies and quote premiums. Martin D. Loring, agent for the Maryland Assurance Corporation.

Use your phone and tell the News the news. Phone 57.

J. D. Eckert, Pres.
E. O. Kothmann, V. P.

W. E. Jordan, Cashier
Kinney Eckert, Ass't C'r.

NO. 1203

FIRST STATE BANK

"The State Behind Every Dollar"

We can please you also. **How we?**

CAPITAL STOCK - \$25,000.00

DIRECTORS

OSCAR SEAQUIST
F. B. McCOLLUM
PETER JORDAN

E. W. KOTHMANN
E. O. KOTHMANN
J. D. ECKERT

W. E. JORDAN

THE MASON COUNTY NEWS

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

M. D. Loring,..... Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at Mason Post Office as second-class mail matter. Absorbed Mason County Star and Fredonia Kicker Nov. 21 1910. Absorbed Mason Herald Sept. 27, 1912.

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Local readers and classified ads 5 cents per line per issue Display rates made known on application.

Subscription (always in advance) one year.....\$1.50

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TERMS—Strictly Cash. Announcements will be inserted in the order in which fees are paid. 20 lines will be allowed each candidate, but he must compose his own announcement message. Any additional lines charged for at our regular advertising rates.

RATES

Congressional	\$15.00
District	10.00
County	8.00
Precinct	5.00

The News is authorized to make the following announcements subject to a majority vote of the Democratic Primary:

For District Attorney 33rd Judicial District—

GEORGE E. CHRISTIAN

For District and County Clerk:—

S. C. BROCKMAN

For County Treasurer:—

ALVA TINSLEY

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID

The following have made subscription payments to this great weekly since our last report. Watch the label on your paper and if the date is not changed within two weeks after the list is published we will appreciate your calling our attention to the fact.

Mrs. B. M. Seder	.75
E. H. Manning	1.50
A. H. Keyser	1.50
Lou's G. Eckert	4.50
Mrs. H. L. Simon	.75
Floyd Kothmann	1.50
A. P. Polk	1.50
Ben Brandenberger	1.50
Gus Klingelhofer	1.50
Chas. Guentert	1.50
J. S. Thompson	1.50
A. G. Prater	1.00
Ben Durst	1.50
Ed Doyal	1.50
J. G. Kidd	1.50
W. M. Wells	1.50
Fred Banks	3.00
M. T. Looney	1.50
A. N. Snearly	1.50
Mrs. Henry C. Runyon	1.50

We thank you Who's next?

Let us cover your Ford top McCollum Auto Co.

MICKIE SAYS

AIN'T IT STRANGE HOW SOME GOOD SCOUTS IN THIS TOWN WHO PAY ALL THEIR OTHER BILLS PROMPT AND REGULAR WILL FERGIT THE NEWSPAPER MAN FER TWO OR THREE YEARS AT A STRETCH?



TNT COW BLASTS \$60 OUT OF CONGRESS

Ate \$40 in Explosive and Left Her Owner to Collect From Government.

The cow that burned up Chicago, the cow that jumped over the moon, the cow that raised the fatted calf and the cow that died on the tune—they will have to recognize an addition to their celebrated quartet now.

She's the cow that ate up \$60 worth of government dynamite out in Willard, Wash., and made the wheels of congress go around until her owner got \$60.

The house paused in its consideration of weightier subjects long enough to pass the necessary bill. Contributory negligence on the part of the government road builders who left the sticks of dynamite where Bossy could eat them was the verdict.

Strangely enough, it didn't blow up the cow; it only poisoned her, but it nearly blew up the house of representatives.

The house evidently enjoyed its little excursion into the field of humor and switched from cows to false teeth.

It passed a bill to pay Michael McGarvey \$35 for a set he lost while working at the quartermaster's depot, Governor's island, last July. The government compensation commission had refused his claim, but the house was in a compassionate mood and thought otherwise.

GET MORE EGGS.

By feeding Martin's Egg Producer. Double your money back in eggs or your money back in cash. Guaranteed by Vedder Drug Co.

Our stock of tires and tubes is very complete. Only best makes. McCollum Auto Company.

Don't forget the show at the Star Opera House each Saturday night. The show starts promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

The News \$1.50 per year, and is worth it.

MANDEL IS REAL RULER OF FRANCE

Head of Clemenceau's Personal Cabinet an Autocrat.

KEEPS BIG MEN WAITING

Described as Man Who Never Eats and Takes Telephone to Bed With Him—No Time to See Former President of the Republic, He Sends Him to M. Clemenceau—Deputies Tell Stories of How Cabinet Chief Does Business.

It seems to be the fashion in France, nowadays, to dispute the origin of masterpieces, and lately the columns of the leading papers have been animated with letters from wise men on the subject of the authenticity of Moliere's plays. Some claim that certain of the works of France's greatest playwright are in reality from the hand of Corneille. The next question in order would seem to be, "Who wrote Corneille's plays?" Without going into the intricacies of a literary discussion, which in the present crisis might be deemed beside the mark, it is perhaps permissible to inquire if the political

accomplishments of M. Clemenceau are really to be credited to his genius or if they are inspired by another brain than his, for instance, that of St. Mandel, writes Julian Harris in the New York Herald.

A few months ago one of the most influential of the deputies went to recommend one of his electors to the head of Mr. Clemenceau's cabinet. Mr. Mandel, who since his election as deputy has been succeeded by Mr. Wormser, received him in his office, now a historic spot, seated before a small desk, no less historic, the sole ornament of which is a standard telephone. Almost before the deputy could make known the object of his visit, Mr. Mandel took charge of the conversation, and out of the depths of his collar, in his well-known manner, began to unfold the ideas of the government on the question of the order of the day at the Palais-Bourbon.

Keeps Former President Waiting. In the midst of his remarks a messenger came in and handed the eminent chief of Clemenceau's personal cabinet the card of a visitor. Annoyed at the interruption, Mr. Mandel with a weary gesture inquired, "What does this person want?"

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

ORDER THEM NOW

How many women and young ladies are there in and around Mason who have no engraved visiting cards? Our guess is that there are quite a few.

Why wait? On many occasions you wish for them. They do not cost much, let us show you our samples and take your order so when the next occasion comes up you wont be ashamed for others to see your card as is the case when the name is written.

MASON COUNTY NEWS

Before the messenger could hazard a reply the card was returned to him with the following instructions:—"I have no time for him. Take this card to M. Clemenceau, president of the council."

The messenger bowed and withdrew and Mr. Mandel continued his monologue. But in a few moments the messenger returned with the news that the caller insisted upon seeing the chief of the personal cabinet himself. The latter shrugged his shoulders as he replied: "Let him wait."

Upon which he again took up the thread of his discourse. The deputy listened, approved, and finally recommended his elector, as he withdrew from the chief's presence. On his way out he noticed in the small waiting room, seated near the door of Mr. Mandel's office, M. Emile Loubet, former president of the French republic, patiently waiting the pleasure of the chief of cabinet.

In the meantime another deputy, equally influential, was ushered into Mr. Mandel's office. The latter harangued him as he had done his fellow member, and the messenger again interrupted, this time with a letter. "With your permission," said the chief of cabinet, as he broke the seal and read the missive. Then turning to the messenger, "Tell him that I have not a moment to spare, and hand him this from me." And he gave the man a small box which he took out of one

of the drawers of the historic desk.

Never Sleeps, Eats or Drinks.

A few moments later the deputy noticed in the waiting room a little old man who was offering some cigars from the box which had been sent him to the employees of the office. As he did so he kept repeating to the messenger, "Tell monsieur that he is very kind, very kind indeed."

"Who is that man?" asked the deputy when the little old man had gone his way. The imperturbable messenger replied, "That is Mr. Rothschild, Mr. Mandel's father."

A third deputy, as influential as the other two, one day was present at the following dialogue in the office of the chief of cabinet:

Messenger—The president of the council and General Mordacq are about to go out. They would like to know if Monsieur has anything to say to them.

Mr. Mandel (after an instant's reflection)—No, I gave them my instructions this morning.

The astonished deputy glanced at Mr. Mandel, but the latter looked quite as usual, serious and unsmiling.

A fourth deputy offers the following psychological sketch of Mr. Mandel:

"He is a man who never sleeps, who never eats, who never drinks, who writes nothing, who has no interest in women, and who takes a telephone to bed with him."

Six Ships Launched in an Hour.

Six steel vessels, totaling nearly 60,000 tons, were launched during a single hour into Oakland inner harbor, at Oakland, Cal.

BARRELS WANTED
 We Pay Highest Prices
 Get our prices on large or small quantities.
 Special prices on car load lots.
 We Pay the Freight.
McKinney Cooperage Co.
 Manufacturers of Slack Barrels
 135 Simpson St. San Antonio, Texas.

This is the story of two brothers on the farm, one of whom went to the city and very quickly took on city manners. He wrote to his brother thus:

"Thursday we auto'd out to the country club and we golfed until dark. Then we railed back to town and danced until dawn, then we motored to the beach and Frisco there."

The brother on the farm wrote back:

"Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all afternoon. Then we went to Neds and porked till morning. Today we muled out to the railroad and got-hawed until sundown. Then we supped and then we pipped for a while. After that we starcised up to our room and bedstedded until the clock fived—Menthology."

We pay CASH for your produce. Wagram Trading Co.

The News \$1.50 per year, and is worth it.

Ben Brandenberger was here Monday from his ranch near Capitan and left the News his annual romance.

Get a Poll Tax Receipt NOW.

G. T. May was a business visitor here Monday from London. A new business firm has recently been opened at London according to Mr. May. The firm is to be incorporated to do a general merchandise business at London and its stock holders are Messrs. May, Bize, Ammann and the Fehr Bros.

WANT YOUR FURS

I am in the market for furs of all kinds. Will pay best prices at all times. See me at Hofmann's ware house

A. L. Simor.

The McCollum Auto Co. has recently delivered two new Overland-Four cars. One went to John Lindsay and the other to Fred Durst, of Pontotoc.

Pierrette Comes to Town

By LILY WANDEL

(©, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Boo!" The kitchen door flew open and a very pretty brown-haired, olive-skinned girl, suitcase in hand, laughed herself into the room.

Aunt Marcia, just removing a cake of fat from a bowl of cold broth, dropped her spoon and gasped: "Pierrette! You here, my dear child. You should have written or—"

"You darling old slow-poke!" kissing the surprised and somewhat annoyed lady on both cheeks. "Don't you know that it's half the fun to just swoop down on people and surprise them? Why, if you had seen your face when I opened that door! Purposely I came up the alley and through the back yard; I knew you'd be in the kitchen!"

"But, Pierrette, really you should have let me know; you see—"

"Oh, Aunt Marcia, you ought to know me by this time. I never tell people when I'm coming. Don't you know, last year when I came unexpectedly and you were going away and had to postpone your trip? It didn't really make the slightest difference that you started three days later."

"Yes, yes; but this time it's different. We—"

"I won't be the least bit of trouble; not a bit! Let me explain. You see, really and truly, I did not have a chance to write and announce myself formally. The Evanses are stopping at the Belfonte and just begged me to take a trip to town; they know a lot of people and it will be just one continual string of good times! No, not a word of objection! I'll be out for near—"



"Pierrette! You Here!"

ly every meal, you see. I won't be any trouble."

"Nevertheless, my dear," began Aunt Marcia, desperately, "you should have written, because—"

Pierrette smothered her with a kiss. "I see that I must take you into my confidence. Listen, you know last month I was at the Evanses' house party and, Aunt Marcia, I met the loveliest man, Dr. Edgar Warner. Oh, auntie, I can't tell you, but somehow I know that if I don't get him I don't want any other man. I'm almost sure he likes me very much, but do you know Clem Evans' cousin, that tall girl who is perfectly stunning? Well, she's trying her best to get him, and when Clem wrote me that Elsbeth was in town and gaining headway with Edgar Warner, I thought it was high time for me to pack my suitcase and take the next train."

"I am very sorry for you, my child, but it is quite your own fault. I told you last year not to do it again, this dropping in without notice. You see—"

"Where's Katie?" Pierrette had opened her suitcase and was shaking out two pretty dresses. "I must have these pressed at once."

"Katie left two weeks ago, and furthermore, you won't need those georgette dresses at all. If you'll stop chattering and listen—"

"You're much mistaken, Aunt Marcia. If you refuse to have me here I'll simply go to a hotel. I—"

"You won't leave this house, Pierrette Melville," seizing the girl by the shoulders to obtain her undivided attention. "We are quarantined! Timothy and Pet have the scarlatina, and though they are out of danger, the board of health is dreadfully strict here."

The georgette dresses slipped unnoticed to the linoleum and Pierrette flopped on the next chair unable to speak.

"If you had telegraphed I could have warned you, or if you had come in at the front door you would have noticed



Antonio Moreno
 Vitagraph

ALBERT E. SMITH
 Presents
ANTONIO MORENO
 In "THE INVISIBLE HAND"
 15 Episodes of Action
 A Smith-Brady Serial

You like a great mystery story—don't you? And you like it better if it is a detective mystery story—one about the unbeaten Secret Service. Well, you are not alone. The man or woman, no matter who they may be, never outgrows their appetite for this popular brand of story, whether it be on the printed page or the screen. The detective mystery story is one that is perennially and universally popular. No less persons than the late Theodore Roosevelt and the present leader of the United States, President Wilson, made public time and again the statement that, when they sought out entertainment and rest from their heavy official cares, found it in a detective or mystery story.

So we take it for granted that you are here seeking entertainment and for that entertainment we are going to give you the greatest detective mystery serial story for the next fifteen weeks that you ever saw. It is the newest, Vitagraph chapter photoplay "The Invisible Hand," with that popular screen star, Antonio Moreno. It is made on a new plan—one that will make it a picture for everybody. This is the day of the serial story, in the magazines and on the screen and this is the day, more than ever before, of the mystery story. Vitagraph reasoned it out this way and as the result they are presenting to you with this picture a high class, thrilling, adventurous story of the Secret Service that cannot help but bring you back week after until the climax comes—until you see what wins!

Every red-blooded person likes a chase and a fight. It is natural human instinct. Here you will have it as the greatest detective of the Secret Service, John Sharpe, takes the trail to break up the Crime Trust, a band of organized criminals who are terrorizing the West and conspiring against the Government.

the placard. As it is, make up your mind for a month's stay. I do need some help, and I guess my house dresses will fit you fairly well."

"Aunt Marcia," in a pitiful voice, all the gay spirits flown away, "is it really true? Can't I possibly sneak out some way? Oh, why did I come!" And after a few moments' uncontrolled sobbing, "Auntie, who is your doctor? Not by any chance Doctor Warner?" A faint hope sparkled in the lovely brown eyes.

Aunt Marcia placidly seasoned the soup. "I never heard of the man. My family physician is old Doctor Greely!"

Pierrette stumbled upstairs to Aunt Marcia's spare room and flung herself, without regard to the crocheted bedspread, across the bed, a hopeless, sobbing bit of humanity. The dream was over; she had lost, and the beautiful Elsbeth would win. Had not Clem written: "You had better hurry here, because Elsbeth is making an awful hit with Edgar. He's taking her everywhere and they're always dancing together."

A miserable week dragged itself to a close. The weather had been lovely. Pierrette could imagine the delightful motor trips Edgar Warner and Elsbeth were having, while she, in Aunt Marcia's clumsy, slate-colored house dress, carried up trays and measured out medicine and what not! Old Doctor Greely, stout and red-faced, puffed in and out of the house once a day; that was the only break in the dreary routine.

If Aunt Marcia felt sorry for her niece, she certainly did not show it, and Pierrette decided she was cold-hearted and unsympathetic.

One morning, however, putting the patients' bed in order, Pierrette stopped and listened. Surely, Doctor

Greely had a very light foot this morning, not a wheeze out of him as he climbed the stairs. Then an explaining voice, very deep but boyish: "Miss Greely, I hope I will do as a substitute; Doctor Greely's asthma prevented his coming; I'm Doctor Warner!"

His eyes opened very wide when he saw who the nurse was. No wonder, thought Pierrette, for what a sight she must be in Aunt Marcia's horrible dress, a mile too big!

"I heard that you were going to join the Evanses, Miss Melville," remarked the young doctor politely, "how—"

"My doing," said a brisk voice. Aunt Marcia stood in the doorway. "I telegraphed for her, and of course, my Pierrette came at once to help take care of these little people."

It seemed to Pierrette that if Doctor Warner had greeted her with careless politeness there certainly was a different tone in his voice when he left, something of admiration and keen respect.

The next day Doctor Warner asked Aunt Marcia if she did not think the nurse a little pale, and that a spin through the park just what she needed. After that Pierrette had a drive every day with Doctor Warner, and though Timothy and Pet were sitting up the doctor often found it necessary to run in again in the evening.

"Good-by," said Pierrette a few weeks later when the quarantine was lifted. "You darling Aunt Marcia, I must thank you for all my happiness. Perhaps you've guessed, have you? We're engaged. When I mentioned Elsbeth to Edgar, he said 'Beautiful, stunning girls do not always do the big, fine things in life that count,' and he said that a girl who would give up a round of gayety to nurse scarlatina was the right wife for him!"

Get a Poll Tax Receipt NOW.

Pauline Curley
 Vitagraph

SERIAL HEROINES HARD TO FIND BUT HERE'S A NEW ONE

The law of supply and demand rules that those things that are rare or scarce are always highly valued and much sought after. The Vitagraph Company will attest that this very natural and reasonable philosophy is true as far as they are concerned when it comes to seeking the right sort of a serial heroine. During their broad and long experience of producing serials they have found this painfully true many a time. It is the rigorous and vigorous demand that the serial photoplay makes on its cast that has made this so. Special and unusual qualifications, besides being able to stand the gaff, must be the possessions of those who would play the leading feminine roles in serials. For that reason the supply has always been scarce. You can't have a properly flavored and successful serial unless you have daredevilry and action a lot of risk with the ro-

mance and above all tirelessness and speed. It sets a hard and exhausting pace for a woman, does the serial. And besides, there are few women who can run, jump, swim, shoot, row and do the score and one other skillful and strength taxing stunts of the serial photoplay.

That is why the serial heroine is always hard to get and that is why they are always worth while when they do arrive. The latest woman to break into serials is Pauline Curley, known for many years on the stage and screen. She will make her debut in "The Invisible Hand," a Vitagraph detective serial of mystery and romance starring Antonio Moreno, which will be seen at the Star Theatre beginning Saturday night, February 7th and for fifteen weeks thereafter.

Admission 15 and 25 cents. Show starts at 7:45 o'clock.

THIS WEEK'S

PROGARM

AT THE
STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT	SATURDAY NIGHT
ALICE JOYCE in	EARLE WILLIAMS in
"THE BRIGHT BIDDER"	"THE USURPER"
5 reel feature	5 reel feature

Admission: 10 15 20 Cents

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
COMPOUND OXYGEN
Home Treatment by Inhalation for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Pulmonary Affections.
Write for Brochure.
STARKEY & PALEN
Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Love's Ladder"
By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH
(Copyright 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

"Huh!" ordered Zeb Deane, village marshal of Plympton, and one of his own extended a gleaming weapon.

Amid the obscurity of the Trescott garden the person he confronted was not clearly distinguishable. He had halted at the mandate, but he mystified his doughty challenger by indulging in a low, mirthful chuckle.

"No need, Zeb!" he spoke airily. "It is only me, Morton Wells. A ladder, a seeming burglar on the roof of the sun parlor, and you naturally took me for a burglar. Well, I've been stealing nothing but—kisses!"

"Huh!" ejaculated Zeb bewilderedly, but the young man had coolly taken his arm, led the protector of Plympton clear of the grounds and backed him to a tree. "You're a good friend of mine," prefaced Morton.

"Seeing as you got me my present job—rather," acquiesced the old watchman fervently.

"I know I can trust you with a secret. Pretty Eunice Trescott loves me and I love her. Cruel parents who look upon me as a ne'er-do-well refused me the house—and I have to see Eunice once in a while, and as the sun porch leads right off from her room, and my folding ladder is easy to carry along, we have circumvented gruff old papa. Clever, eh?"

"I declare!" exclaimed Zeb, as there was a click and a small contrivance in Morton's hand shot out a steel skeleton framework a dozen feet in length, and then drew it back into a compact mass he could place in his pocket. Made it yourself, too, eh?"

"That's about all I'm good for—pottering in mechanics," replied Morton rather ruefully. "Not much for anything else. That's why my attentions to Eunice have disgruntled the old folks. Now then, Zeb, keep your own counsel and don't take me for a crackman next time you see me around here."

Zeb looked fondly after Morton as he disappeared. Then he shook his head gravely. Heedless, headstrong Morton Wells, a model as to habits and character, was looked upon as an impractical dreamer. He had "liked to fuss with tools" since he was an urchin, and this predilection had been present in his later years. For all that, the girls of the town adored him and the young men treasured him as a companion and friend.

It was three nights after the episode of the sun porch that old Zeb halted as he was passing the Trescott place, as was his custom several times between dusk and dawn.

"Hello!" he muttered—"some more mystery. I certainly heard a groan."

It echoed from the rear of the Trescott home and Zeb entered the grounds. As he neared a one-story wing of the house he made a discovery. Upon the ground lay a motionless form; outspread upon the grass was the ladder Morton Wells had shown him the Monday previous.

Zeb glanced at the house. It was dark and silent. It did not take him

long to figure out the situation. Morton had made one of his daring visits to his darling, and in descending to the ground had missed his footing, or the ladder had collapsed, and here he was, the evidence of the fact. Zeb was too good a friend to Morton to arouse the Trescott family, thus betraying his favorite's clandestine visits. He tried to arouse Morton, but the latter was unconscious. Zeb lifted him bodily and got him to the street. He rested him under a tree. In the course

of a few minutes Morton was restored to sensibility. He winced with pain as he tried to use one arm.

"It's broken, Zeb," he told the watchman. "Get me home, will you? And say—afterward go and get that ladder. If it's found the Trescotts will guess what I've been up to. I'll be around in a day or two again and don't want to be shut out from seeing Eunice."

But Morton's prediction was without basis. For a week he was under the surgeon's care with orders to remain quiet, and with the injured member in a plaster cast for a fortnight longer. His wealthy brother from the city, who had been somewhat distant with him for a year or two on account of his shifting ways, came down to see him. He wheedled out of Zeb the full details of the accident. He examined the ladder with manifest interest. He, too, looked over several experiments in the way of invention in the workroom of his wilful brother.

"He's a genius, young Morton is," declared the loyal Zeb. "There isn't a finer young man in Plympton, and if someone took hold of him and set him on his feet right he'd win in the end."

"I think I see my way to encouraging him to a start," replied Arnold Wells, a speculative look in his eye. "My business is the manufacture of hardware novelties, and that ladder and one or two other little inventions of Morton's come right in our line."

He told Morton this, too, gave him some brotherly advice, a pretentious check for his inventions, offered fair compensation for a year's service in his business establishment, and Morton steeled down into a sensible business man.

As a prosperous and accepted son-in-law to the parents of Eunice they rather enjoyed the recital of the ladder episode the day of the wedding.

Use your phone and tell the News the news. Phone 57.

Farmers from all parts of the country are very much behind with land breaking. In some parts no land has been broken due to the much unneeded rains. Here's hoping for about 2 months of clear sunny weather.

GLORIOUS PAGE IN HISTORY

When Commodore Decatur, With a Few American Ships, Put End to Ransoms Paid Algiers.

Commodore Stephen Decatur, with a small squadron of American ships, in two months did more than all the powers of Europe dared to do in the Mediterranean sea. He defied the bey of Algiers, defeated his armies, and liberated the United States from the need of paying annual tribute to that pirate, who had the habit of capturing American seamen and making slaves of them. The bey received tribute constantly between 1785 and 1812. In 1793 Washington urged the necessity of a navy, saying that up to that time the bey had captured 15 American vessels and made slaves of 180 officers and men, and the government had paid \$1,000,000 for their ransom. The regular annual tribute began in 1795, following custom of European nations, replacing the previous ransom moneys paid only when men were captured.

In 1800 Captain Bainbridge took the tribute to Algiers. When he was leaving the bey ordered him to take an Algerian ambassador to Constantinople. When he refused the bey told him that the Americans paid him tribute and therefore were his slaves, and forced him to obey. Later while chasing a corsair pirate into Algiers his ship, the Philadelphia, struck a rock and Captain Bainbridge and his men were captured and made slaves. He wrote advising that his ship be wrecked, as the Algerians were planning to repair it. Lieutenant Decatur was given the task of burning it and sneaked up beside it, with a small crew, in a ketch, a small merchant vessel. He succeeded in overpowering the Algerian crew, set fire to the Philadelphia and burned it to the water's edge. He received the thanks of congress, a sword and a promotion for his deed. In May, 1815, he was commodore and was sent back to the Mediterranean at the head of a small fleet that not only conquered the pirates, but forced payment of \$40,000 from the bashaw at Tunis for allowing the British to capture ships in that harbor, and \$25,000 from the bey at Tripoli for damage to Americans' property.

Health About Gone

Many thousands of women suffering from womanly trouble, have been benefited by the use of Cardui, the woman's tonic, according to letters we receive, similar to this one from Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, T. C. "I could not stand on my feet, and just suffered terribly," she says. "As my suffering was so great, and he had tried other remedies, Dr. — had us get Cardui. . . I began improving, and it cured me. I know, and my doctor knows, what Cardui did for me, for my nerves and health were about gone."

TAKE

CARDUI

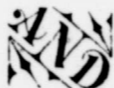
The Woman's Tonic

She writes further: "I am in splendid health . . . can do my work. I feel I owe it to Cardui, for I was in dreadful condition." If you are nervous, run-down and weak, or suffer from headache, backache, etc., every month, try Cardui. Thousands of women praise this medicine for the good it has done them, and many physicians who have used Cardui successfully with their women patients, for years, endorse this medicine. Think what it means to be in splendid health, like Mrs. Spell. Give Cardui a trial.

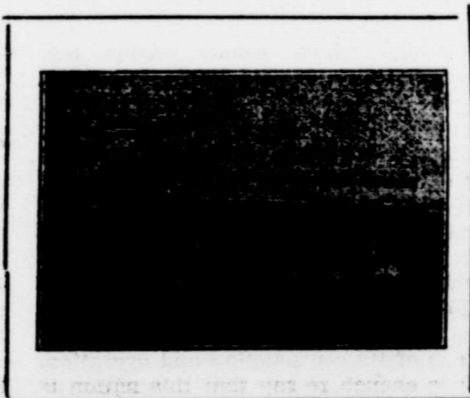
All Druggists

J7

MASON'S LARGEST



BEST STORE



E. LEMBURG & BRO.

property. He also obtained the release of all American prisoners.

Save by Using Electric Power.

At the south side water works at Pueblo, Colo., an electrically driven direct connected pump, of a capacity of 3,000,000 gallons daily was installed during the year 1918. The city is now preparing to install a second unit with 6,000,000 gallons daily capacity, and it is the intention of the trustees to electrify the entire pumping system during 1919. The trustees estimate an annual saving of \$10,000 when the plant is completely equipped for electrical operation.

A MISTAKE

You often hear the remark made that a nickle won't buy anything now days. The News' want ad rates are a nickle a line. Invest a few nickles in a want ad in the News and you will find out just how much a nickle will do.

Chas. Guentert was a business visitor in Mason Monday from the Capitol section.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

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

METHODIST CHURCH

"They were all with one accord in one place."

May this be the motto of the M. E. Church, South, in Mason Charge this conference year.

The preaching appointments are as follows:

Mason, the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

Grit, 3rd Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Loyal Valley, 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

Behrens School House, 1st Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Prayermeeting at Mason each Wednesday at 7 p. m.

The second payment on your Centenary pledge is due. We want over the top top with the first.

Let's not fail on the second. Roy G. Rader, P. C.

U. S. IMPORTERS ARE WAXING FAT

Slump in Money Value Brings Big Profits.

ALL EUROPE IS AFFECTED

American Changes His Good U. S. Money into British, French or Italian Currency, Then Buys Goods Which He Ships to the United States, Where, Because of Inflation of American Dollar, He Reaps Big Profit.

American importers now purchasing goods in England, France and Italy for shipment to the United States, are waxing fat as a result of the depreciation of the pound sterling, the franc and lira, according to reports now going the rounds of the New York wholesale district.

The "fly in the ointment" for the American buyers abroad is the fact that, by a presidential order several weeks ago, United States consuls are required to keep tabs on big purchases, ascertain the selling price and cable these facts to the United States customs authorities. Then, by figuring the rate of exchange on the date of purchase, the government is enabled to set a proper value upon the goods for the collection of import duties. A court of claims passes upon what are alleged to be unfair appraisals.

How It Is Done.

The situation is said to be somewhat like this: An American buying pound sterling say, on December 12, needed to pay in American money only \$3.66 for British currency normally worth about \$4.87. Now he goes to a factory in Nottingham, England, to buy laces, and there, although prices of course are higher than before the war, he pays for them in this depreciated money and makes a "handsome" profit. Then he ships the laces to the United States, where by reason of the inflation of the American dollar, they are retailed for from 100 to 150 per cent above prewar prices.

The same importer, on the same date, we will say, goes to France. In Paris he has exchanged his American dollars for francs. Normally there are 5.18 francs to the dollar, but now he finds one Yankee "simoleon" will buy 11.52 francs, about 60 per cent more than before the war. The price of silks has gone up, but he goes to Lyons, and there, with his depreciated French money, he buys more than he has ever bought before at "bargain" prices. The silks reach New York, where they are sold to the consumer at double their former retail price.

Next this importer visits Italy, where he finds the lira, 5.18% of which, like the franc, could be bought for one American dollar, now at a vast discount. In fact, he receives 13.47 lira for one American dollar and, well financed, he goes to Naples, where he negotiates the purchase of tapestries costing, of course, more than in 1914, but in reality cheaper than purchased with the present Italian currency.

The same financial conditions exist all over Europe, and in the former central empires, of course, they are reported much worse. In the allied countries, however, where there is national stability and greater ability to pay, the depreciated money is effecting some strange changes. A dinner which, before the war, in Paris could be had for a nominal sum, now costs from 20 to 50 francs.

American manufacturers, meanwhile, who desire to sell their products abroad, are demanding payment in American dollars at par. Recently the Belgian government, it is said, bought 20 American locomotives, for which payment, instead of being in Belgian money, was demanded in American dollars, thus adding from 15 to 20 per cent to the manufacturer's normal profit. Naturally this discourages foreign buying.

Cancels Big Orders.

On the other hand, a big American locomotive concern, apprehensive of the turn of political affairs abroad, due to delay over the peace treaty, is reported practically to have canceled all foreign advance orders. Such orders, calling for delivery in three, six or nine months, are said to be practically non-existent in the locomotive trade. Similar conditions exist in other industries. That is why American manufacturers have been saying: "If the peace treaty is not soon signed it will mean the complete loss of our foreign trade."

There are committees of the most prominent United States bankers and business men, representing the American Bankers' association, the United States Chamber of Commerce and the International trade conference, who have been at work on this problem of foreign exchange for months, and who

will be ready to remedy the present situation as soon as the peace treaty becomes a fact for the American nation.

Gets Back \$20 Lost Years Ago.

Mrs. Edward Joslin of Lafayette, Ind., has received \$20 from Rev. Florian Briede, pastor of St. Boniface's Roman Catholic church in that city, to replace a similar amount which she lost 16 years ago. The priest told her that the money had been found by some person who recently became remorseful and confessed to the priest that she had kept the money from the owner.

GET MORE EGGS

By Feeding Martin's Egg Producer. Double your money back in eggs or your money back in cash. Martin's Roup Cure cures roup and all bowel complaints. Guaranteed by Mason Drug Co. 2-3

Let us do your repairing. McCollum Auto Company.

Get a Poll Tax Receipt NOW.

J. G. Kidd, of the Loyal Valley section, was a pleasant caller at the News office Wednesday.

When in town eat at Schniders Restaurant. B. F. Schnider, Prop. Northwest of square.

R. M. McMillan and Miss Sara were business visitors in Mason Wednesday from near Fredonia.

Tell the News the news.

SPIES OLD AND NEW IN WARTIME

Technique of Detection Explained by Major Powell.

METHODS ARE MUCH CHANGED

Development of Secret Code Devices Renders This Country Well Nigh Invulnerable in Event of Our Ever Becoming Involved in Another War—Has System of Code Transmission Which Can Defy All Experts in the World.

When Mme. Marie K. de Victorica, daughter of the Prussian general to whom Marshal Bazaine handed his sword in 1870 at the surrender of Metz, set out from the Wilhelmstrasse to conduct an espionage campaign in America during the recent war, two silk mufflers were an important part of her equipment.

Of her equipment, not of her wardrobe!

For the mufflers were impregnated with a secret ink chemical, so that when she saturated them in water and wrung them out she obtained the needed "invisible" fluid for her code messages to Germany. By dissolving in vinegar iodine tablets manufactured by British chemists, secret agents in Berlin set up the necessary reaction to make the writing visible.

Mme. de Victorica, you perceive, was an old-fashioned spy, a product and tool of old-world diplomacy and duplicity, the New York Times explains. So-called invisible ink is one of the oldest tricks of the trade. A close mouth is one of the personal requirements, too, and however well the madame may have been provided with silk mufflers, she was woefully deficient in vocal mufflers. She talked too much, and in consequence of her indiscreet boasting on the steamship which bore her to this country a watch was set on her which balked most of her spying and ultimately brought arrest.

Tricks of the Modern Spy.

The modern spy, as evolved from the world war, differed as widely from Mme. de Victorica and her secret ink as the Woolworth building differs from the Pyramids, to which time secret ink probably belongs. He used a code, to be sure, but it was the kind of code which would have robbed Edgar Allan Poe of a picturesque part of his reputation had it been in use in his day, for it was transmitted, not by ink but by electricity, and it was so ingenious that even the operator sending the message could not possibly decipher it.

That statement is made on the authority of Maj. E. Alexander Powell, who is entitled to write an imposing string of letters after his name, but who uses his military title in signing his latest book, "The Army Behind the Army," about to be published by Charles Scribner's Sons. He takes a casual and somewhat contemptuous glance at Mme. de Victorica and her ink, for he is much more interested in the unassuming and undisguised modern detective spy, partly because when he entered the war he was one of the

four officers in the military intelligence division (the army secret service) and he cheats the censorship to the extent of telling some new facts about its work.

Mme. De Victorica, it may be said in passing, was a kinswoman of the kaiserin, and had received a high education in German universities. She spoke four languages, had worked as a German spy and propagandist in South America and other countries and had been thrice married. Her last husband was a South American, who died suddenly soon after the marriage. Her first husband was Prof. Otto Eckmann of Heidelberg university. Her German title was the Baroness Maria Kretschmann. She used various aliases, among them Mile. Marie de Vessiere, and Frau Maria Kretschmann.

Secret Code Devices.

Perhaps no revelation Major Powell makes is more interesting than that about the secret code devices. "I am not permitting myself to indulge in the slightest exaggeration," he writes, "when I assert that these devices place in the hands of the United States weapons which would render this country well nigh invulnerable in the event of our ever becoming involved in another war." And later he adds that "as universal peace is not yet in sight, even with the aid of a telescope, and as this invention would prove of incalculable benefit to the United States in the event of our becoming again involved in war, it is obviously out of the question to discuss the principle on which it is based, much less the details of its construction and operation. It is enough to say that this nation is now the possessor of a system of code transmission which can defy all the experts in the world, a message sent by its means being absolutely undecipherable by the inventor himself.

Possibly there is a clue to the secret in Major Powell's description of another invention, unsuccessfully tried out before the successful device was found by the American Telephone and Telegraph company. He says:

Confusing the Enemy.

"Another system had as its basic principle the breaking up of the groups of Morse dots and dashes which represented the letters of the message, and routing these mangled fragments over widely separated wires to the receiving station, where they were automatically joined together again, so as to form the message as originally sent. If, for example, it was desired to send from Hoboken to Washington the message, "Transport Leviathan sails June 25," it was proposed to make use of two lines, one running, let us say, through Harrisburg, the other via Wilmington. The message sent over the



GET some today! You're going to call Lucky Strikes just right. Because Lucky Strike cigarettes give you the good, wholesome flavor of toasted Burley tobacco.

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

It's toasted

Harrisburg wire would be broken up something after this fashion: "t-a-s-o-t-e-i-t-a-s-j-s-u-e-w-n-y-i-t." While the portion going by way of Wilmington would read: "r-n-p-r-l-v-a-h-n-a-l-j-u-t-e-t-f-h."

"To create still further confusion in the mind of anyone who might succeed in intercepting one of these sets of fragments it was proposed to superimpose a 'camouflage' message upon the disconnected letters, the characters of the camouflage message to occupy the spaces between the characters of the real message. By an exceedingly ingenious device these apparently inextricably intermixed and unrelated letters were automatically sorted out at the receiving station and pieced together, like a jigsaw puzzle, so that the message appeared precisely as it was sent.

Utilizing the Telephone.

"Going a step further, the inventors of this system proposed by the same means to install a system of telephone communication whereby the spoken words would be broken up just as the Morse characters were divided, certain sounds in each word going over one wire and the remaining sounds over another, to be joined together at the receiving station into a perfectly intelligible conversation.

"Here again a wholly separate and extraneous conversation was superimposed over the sounds proceeding by each route, so that were either of the lines tapped the listener-in would be rewarded for his pains by hearing a torrent of sound which would convince him that he was listening to a combination of Choctaw, Chinese, the ravings of John McCullough, and the symptoms of a severe cold. Notwithstanding the undeniable ingenuity of this system, the signal corps experts demonstrated, to the unconcealed astonishment of the inventors, that they could overhear and understand these crazy-bull conversations as readily as though they were being held across a dinner table in plain English."

Products of American Ingenuity.

The successful device (which may, of course, use none of the principles involved in the system just outlined) is one of three evolved by Yankee ingenuity from the war which Major Powell regards as "the most important discoveries, so far as their effect on the peaceful interests of the nation are concerned, which have been produced since Morse invented the telephone and Marconi amazed us with the wireless." One of them is the radiotelephone, by means of which persons on the ground can converse with aviators; and the other is the discovery of Chief Signal Officer Squire that growing trees can be used as sending

and receiving posts for radio messages.

Major Powell's book is devoted in the main to the man with the silver chevrons. He wrote it at the request of Secretary Baker and was retained in the service to complete it. Readers may be sure, therefore, that he had access to all necessary records; but there are moments when the heavy hand of a department head becomes apparent.

"The Ears of the Army."

In spite of that, he writes as one "on the inside." He tells of the 18 telephone and telegraph battalions recruited in large measure from the ranks of the two great telephone companies in this country (which may explain why it has been so hard to get "central.") These he calls "the ears of the army," but at times they also were its spies. He tells of the engineers, the gasmakers, the quartermaster and ordnance departments, the aviators, the tank corps, the motor transport corps, the medical department and, of course, military intelligence. He says, incidentally, that not one spy was shot here during the war.

It is Major Powell's contention that the motor transport had its beginning when Pershing went into Mexico after Villa; and at one place he throws this interesting sidelight on the submarine raids along the Atlantic coast:

America's Moving Fortresses.

"And, apropos of rolling stock, here is a bit of secret history hitherto unpublished. When Villa's raiders were threatening to destroy the railway lines paralleling the Mexican border the engineering corps designed and built a number of self-propelling armored railway cars armed with three-inch rifles, machine guns and searchlights. When the German submarines began their piratical operations along the Atlantic seaboard in the spring of 1918 these moving fortresses were secretly rushed up from the Rio Grande in order to afford protection to the undefended Jersey coast towns. It was well for the U-boat commanders that they did not attempt to shell Long Branch and Atlantic City as they shelled Scarborough and Broadstairs. If they had the engineers and their armored cars would have given them the surprise of their lives."

America's effort in felling forests in France, building railroads there, producing superpoison gas and so on is more than a twice-told tale. Major Powell tells it with an interest as fresh as though he approached it for the first time, and frequently produces facts not hitherto known. This article is not an attempt to summarize all the new things he has had to say; it is, on the contrary, a poor foreshortening.

THREE YEARS WITHOUT HOPE

A Story of Sickness and Suffering with Final Return to Health It will do you good to read it

No matter how long nor how much you have suffered, do not give up hope. Do not decide there is no help for you. There is. Make up your mind to get well. You can. There is a remedy in which you may place full reliance as did Mrs. Bernice Smith of 39 River Street, New Britain, Conn. This is what she says: "I had cramps for three years and thought I would never be any better. I could not eat without distress. Slept with my mouth open and could hardly breathe. No medicine helped me. I had catarrh of the stomach. Now I have no catarrh and am feeling well and healthy. I wish every suffering person would take PE-RU-NA."



Catarrh affects the mucous membranes in any organ or part. PE-RU-NA, by regulating the digestion and aiding elimination, sends a rich, pure supply of blood and nourishment to the sick and inflamed membranes and health returns.

For coughs, colds, catarrh and catarrhal conditions generally, PE-RU-NA is recommended. If you are sick, do not wait and suffer. The sooner you begin using Dr. Hartman's well-known PE-RU-NA, the sooner you will expect to be well and strong and in full possession of your health. A bottle of PE-RU-NA is the finest emergency, ready-to-take medicine to have in the house. It is fourteen ounces of prevention and protection.

Sold everywhere in tablet or liquid form.

NOTICE IN PROBATE

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Mason County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Mason County, a copy of the following notice:

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To All Persons Interested in the estate of August Pluenneke, deceased.

Minna Pluenneke, his surviving wife, has filed an application in the County Court of Mason County, on the 14th day of January 1920, for the probate of the last will and testament of said August Pluenneke, deceased; for Letters Testamentary upon said estate; and for such other orders as the court may deem necessary in the premises. When said application will be heard by said Court on the 23rd day of February 1920, at the Court House of said County, in Mason, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear and answer said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein Fail Not, but have you before said Court, on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal, at Mason, Texas this 20th day of February 1920.

(Seal) S. C. Brockman, Clerk Co. Court, Mason Co. Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any constable of Mason County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Augustina Gonzales by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 33rd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in the said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District, to appear at the next regular term of the district court of Mason county, to be holden at the court house thereof in Mason Texas on the first Monday in February A. D. 1920 the same being the 2nd day of February A. D. 1920, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 28th day of January A. D. 1920, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court no. 956 wherein Hacienda Gonzales is Plaintiff, and Augustina Gonzales is Defendant, and said petition alleging 1st: That the plaintiff herein, Hacienda Gonzales is and has been a Bonafide inhabitant of the State of Texas for a period of one year preceding the filing of this petition, and a resident of the County of Mason State of Texas for six months preceding the filing of this petition that he was married to Augustina Gonzales the defendant herein, on or about the 4th day of October A. D. 1918 then a single woman by the name of Augustina Chavez. 2nd: Plaintiff alleges that on or about the 15th day of April A. D.

1917, and on dates prior to this date the defendant's conduct toward him was of such an outrageous nature cruel and inhumane, as to render their further living together unsupportable. 3rd: That on or about the 15th day of April A. D. 1917, defendant left and deserted the plaintiff without any cause or reason. 4th: Plaintiff alleges that the defendant's conduct toward him, and action toward him are of such a nature as to render their further living together as husband and wife insupportable, the premises considered. Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Mason this 28th day of Jan. A. D. 1920.

(Seal) S. C. Brockman, Clerk, Dist. Court, Mason County, Texas.

At a single glance Dale Silverton took in critically the presentation of two ladies who had just left the train at the little station of Dolton. They were mother and daughter, Dale decided at once. The former had a genial matronly face, exhibiting entire contentment with life. The latter was a lovely girl of eighteen and Dale looked at her admiringly twice, and then hoped for some reasonable excuse for repeating the privilege. Dale had his automobile at the platform, having expected the arrival by train of a favorite college friend. He had not come, and the elderly lady made a movement towards Dale as he started to return to his car. Dale raised his cap and awaited her pleasure. "Pardon me," spoke the elder lady, "but are there no regular conveyances for the convenience of travelers?" "There is a motorbus for the morning and evening trains," explained Dale, "but during the day its owner drives a delivery truck for the local stores. Is your destination in the town?" "Yes. We were directed to a Miss Annette Folsom. Do you know her?" "She is a distant relative of mine," answered Dale with a smile, "and as I am driving directly past her home it will be a pleasure to take you there." "I am Mrs. Willard Bruce," spoke the lady after a brief hesitation, "and with my daughter, Dorothy, expect to make my permanent home in Dolton. My city attorney has made arrangements for our temporary stay with Miss Folsom."

"I understand," bowed Dale, and understood, indeed. This then was the lady concerning whom the gossips of the village had been speculating for weeks past. Mrs. Arthur Smith, social leader and newly rich toady to style and fashion, had told how the Bruce family, of wealth and high city prestige, was to locate in the show

The New People By VICTOR REDCLIFFE (Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

manor of the town which had been vacant for some time but, as Dale had noticed, was now under complete renovation.

Mrs. Bruce accepted the proffer of the young man with gracious thanks, and Miss Dorothy found him interesting and obliging as to her casual inquiries about the village. Dale delivered his passengers and their belongings at the home where his spinster half cousin took boarders of the better class when occasion required. The next day he drove by the place, but caught no sight of the winsome-faced girl who had considerably attracted him. Two afternoons later, however, he met Algie Smith, and consented to be lured by that shallow-minded young fool because Algie talked about the newcomers.

"Ma says they are the people who have taken the big house," reported Algie. "There's a daughter, and they are some people, she understands. Look here, Silverton, she's pretty, they say, and rich. Can't you sort of bring me up against her? You could make an excuse to visit your aunt and I'll go with you—see?" "I don't," answered Dale tartly, "for I wouldn't think of intruding myself."

All the same Dale, having a real reason for seeing his aunt, drove up in front of the Folsom house the day following. He heard joyous voices in the rear yard and walked around the house. There was his divinity of the depot, the peerless Dorothy, Mrs. Bruce and his aunt. They were having a jolly time. Upon the grass lay a clothes basket filled to the brim with clothes. Portly Mrs. Bruce was trying to lift it and panted at the task. Miss Folsom tried the experiment and her frail frame staggered under the load. "Oh, you poor, useless creatures!" cried the sprightly Dorothy, "See—I'll carry it over to the Browns without any trouble," but her progress in sustaining the clumsy load caused Dale to step forward. "Can't I be of any assistance?" he suggested.

Yes, he could, and was, and a minute later he and Dorothy were one at each handle of the basket, conveying it across lots to a dilapidated old cottage three blocks distant. "You see," explained Dorothy, "your aunt told us of the destitution and misery of a poor family. There are four little children and the mother is ill. Mother and I brought their washing home and pitched in and laundered it, and we have quite adopted the family, and—"

"And you are real angels of mercy!" enthused Dale sincerely.

Mrs. Smith had seen Mrs. Bruce and Dorothy at the wash tub. She was also a witness to the co-operation of Dale in the delivery of the basket. Immediately her fiat went forth that the Bruces must be nobodies, and that Dale had ought to protect his standing with more dignity! She should not encourage any social recognition of the newcomers until she was satisfied that they were something more than common clay!

Of very precious angelic material Dale found Dorothy to be, or fancied so, and after the Bruces moved into their new home and Mrs. Smith learned that they truly represented riches and social distinction, and the wife-hunting Algie found that Dale Silverton had won the love of the charming daughter of a millionaire, the ban of ostracism on the part of the disappointed leader of Dolton society was swiftly removed, as a matter of policy.

The burglar who has been visiting homes in Rutherford, N. J., recently sent back by mail to Mrs. John N. Hickok, one of his victims, a money order for \$100 and a ten-trip railroad ticket. In the envelope with the returned plunder was a slip of paper bearing the word "regrets."

The letter was mailed in Rutherford. Mrs. Hickok's home was entered last Thursday evening. Five similar burglaries were reported to the police during the week. In no other instance, apparently, did the thief find himself burdened with unnegotiable valuables.

Field Mice Killed 2,000 Orange Trees. Girdled by field mice, more than 2,000 orange trees on a ranch near Oroville, Cal., are dying. This established a record for the ravages of these rodents, it is said.

More Than 100 Miners Pay Income Tax. More than 100 miners in the Pittsburgh district of Kansas are compelled to pay income taxes, their annual wages amounting to more than \$3,000 each.

ECZEMA! Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Salve fails to cure Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. For sale locally by VEDDER DRUG CO.

The Mason National Bank CAPITAL \$50,000.00 SURPLUS \$20,000.00 J. W. White, President; John Lumburg, Sr., Vice President; E. A. Loeffler and E. F. Wilhelm, Assistant Cashiers. S. B. Capps, E. A. Loeffler.

Tan-No-More THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER Protects Cleanses Improves Beauty, even skin deep, should be protected and improved. Tan-No-More, the ideal face preparation, does both. It is a sure protection against the burning sun or blistering wind, and at the same time helps rebuild tissues. It brings to the skin that velvety softness of youth. Applied to the face before going into the open, Tan-No-More insures full protection against the elements. Used before going out in the evening, it assures a faultless complexion. Thousands of testimonials declare Tan-No-More is superior. You can have a clear, smooth, attractive skin by using this guaranteed beautifier. Sample for the asking. At toilet counters, 35c, 50c and \$1. Tints, white and flesh. BAKER-WHEELER MANUFACTURING CO. DALLAS, TEXAS.

Marriage License—Will Thompson and Miss Bertha Ruegger; M. L. Chew and Miss Edna Wooten.

NOTICE I will buy all of your good cotton seed. Get my prices before selling elsewhere. J. J. Johnson.

Howard Smith is now sporting a new Buick-Six roadster.

DO YOU READ? The News is prepared to take subscriptions for any magazine or newspaper published. Magazines and newspapers are often sent as gifts. If you should want to subscribe for any periodical for yourself, a relative or friend, we will be pleased to take your order at publisher's prices. Martin D. Loring, Publisher.

Lamar Thaxton ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Mason -- Texas

NOTARY PUBLIC COUNTY ATTORNEY MASON CO John T. Banks LAWYER OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE CIVIL MATTERS GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE F. M. Newman Carl Runge Brady, Texas Mason, Texas

NEWMAN AND RUNGE Attorneys at Law MASON -- TEXAS

DR. PERRY A. BAZE Physician and Surgeon EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT Diseases of women and children a specialty Mason - Texas

James M. Thompson M. D., D. O. Special attention to Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and the Fitting of Glasses. Consultations Free. MASON TEXAS Schools Attended: Memphis Hospital Medical College, South Bend, Chicago Post Graduate, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat Col.

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Chas. Hofmann DEALER IN COFFINS AND CASKETS Lumber, Doors & Window Shades

Wilbur C. Treadwell Optometrist and Optician Specialist in the fitting of glasses. Eyes examined without the use of drugs. Lenses ground on the premises. Mail me your broken glasses, lenses duplicated and returned same day as received. LEAND - TEXA

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any Constable of Mason County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon James Robert Clark by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 33rd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in the said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Mason County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in the town of Mason, on the 4th Monday after the 1st Monday in February A. D. 1920, the same being the 1st day of Mar. A. D. 1920, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 10th day of September A. D. 1919, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 981, wherein Mrs. Dacie Clark is Plaintiff and James Robert Clark is Defendant, and said petition being a suit for Divorce, alleging first, the marriage of the Plaintiff and the Defendant December 24th 1911; second, cruel treatment followed by desertion and abandonment on May 15th 1915; third, that since said abandonment Defendant has contributed nothing to the support of Plaintiff and her children; fourth, that Defendant is willing for Plaintiff to retain possession of her children; and fifth, that the Plaintiff seeks the custody and control of the minor children, to-wit: Florence Clark and Thelma Clark. Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given Under My Hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Mason, Texas, this 21st day of January A. D. 1920.

(Seal) S. C. Brockman, Clerk District Court, Mason County.

POULTRY WANTED

(We are always in the market for poultry and will pay you top prices for fryers, broilers, pullets, hens, roosters, ducks, geese and turkeys. Bring us anything you have in the line of poultry. 6-6 Mayhew Produce Co.

E. L. Horton is local representative of the Stroud Motor Manufacturing Ass'n. Parties interested in buying stock in this Ass'n will find Mr. Horton willing at all times to explain and give full information.

MANY TEXAS WOMEN WOULD TESTIFY

San Antonio, Texas:—"For a long time I had suffered with a weakness that was brought on by over-work and worry. Through this I became all run-down and extremely nervous. I had scarcely any strength left—the least exertion would be all in. I was a physical wreck when I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it was very quick in building me up in health and strength and I was so much better after taking this medicine that I feel I can safely recommend it to others."—Mrs. N. A. Batgus, 1415 Buena Vista St.



Beaumont, Texas:—"For young girls who suffer with suppression or weakness, I always recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have given it to my two girls with most satisfactory results. They are now in absolutely perfect health where they might have become frail and delicate had it not been for the taking of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription at just the right time."—Mas. D. Dickenson, 1387 Jerome St.

Mothers, if your daughters are weak, lack ambition, are troubled with headaches, lassitude and are pale and sickly, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just what they need to surely bring the bloom of health to their cheeks and make them strong and healthy.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a remedy that any ailing woman can safely take because it is prepared from roots, does not contain alcohol or narcotics. Its ingredients are printed on wrapper. Get it to-day, either in liquid or tablet form.

Send 10c for large trial package of tablets. Address Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Bottle Wagon By CECILLE LANGDON

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

"I've got a great scheme!" announced homespun Dave Wolcott as he came into the office of Alvin Marsh, a young lawyer of Birchwood.

"Glad to hear it, Dave," replied Marsh heartily. "Let's have it. I am always interested in anything concerning you and your affairs."

"I know you are, Mr. Marsh," said Dave, "and that is why I came. Since I married Effie Barclay we have been living at her old father's little farm. He is still able to look after the place, and I have been clerking at the general store. Well, it doesn't pay me very much, and I have an ambition to do better."

"And you want me to help you, Dave? I'd be glad to do it. I haven't forgotten that but for you those road robbers would have got over two thousand dollars I carried about me. You have always refused to let me show my appreciation of your brave services."

"I don't want any reward except your good will," asserted Dave stanchly. "There's just this. I've got a chance to buy a horse and wagon that I need in my new business. I can pay for it inside of two months, but lack about \$50 of the cash that will buy it."

Marsh reached for his check book. "Tell me about your new venture, Dave," he invited.

"Here's the layout," said Dave: "We have a great abundance of grapes, little else down at the farm, and the idea struck me of going into the grape juice business. I know where a lot of bottles can be bought cheap, and I propose to try the scheme of selling to small stores and residences—see? 'Pure Home Made Grape Juice.'" "It looks feasible," declared Marsh, "and that sweet, neat little wife of yours can be a great help corking the bottles and labeling them."

"That isn't the best of it," proceeded Dave. "I can buy a wagon, the body of which is built like a giant bottle. It has been used to advertise a patent medicine. I can paint it over, carry my wares in the hollow inside, and boom my wares wherever I go."

The following week Marsh saw the bottle wagon in action, with Dave as its driver. Dave was doing a thriving business, going all over the country, and Marsh was glad that he had helped an honest, worthy fellow on in life. Marsh was in love, and his affections had received a decided setback. Gladys Barclay loved him in return, but as soon as her parents heard of their engagement the doors of their home were closed against Marsh. Gladys was practically imprisoned in the house and Marsh heard that she was to be sent away to a relative.

Marsh managed to get a letter to Gladys, and she had replied. Both were fervent in their determination to wed, and elopement seemed the only way out. To a minute Marsh arranged how they should meet at precisely eight o'clock in the evening. He was to drive his automobile to the lane at the rear of the Barclay home.

Gladys made her departure from the house at an auspicious moment and reached the rear gate. No auto was in sight, and back at the house she heard the excited voice of her mother calling to her husband that the bird had flown.

Gladys realized that a vigorous pursuit would transpire. In desperation she ran to where an alley intersected the lane. As she turned into it she slowed down. There loomed up the bottle wagon driven by Dave Wolcott. He was momentarily absent delivering some of his goods at the rear of a residence fronting the next street. Gladys gave up all for lost as she heard the shouts of her father echoing in the lane she had just left. The round rear door in the bottle wagon was open. Gladys sprang to the step, shrank back amid the obscurity of a space filled with bottles and crates, and awaited developments.

They came in the appearance of Dave, who slammed the door shut and sprang to the driver's seat, and the arrival of her father, frantically demanding if Dave had seen anything of his daughter. The latter gave a dissenting reply, drove on, and Gladys uttered a sigh of relief.

THROUGH THE WANT ADS. WANT COLUMNS

FOR SALE—Registered Poland China s.w. Apply to Allan Doell.

FOR SALE—Four pool tables with oaks, cues etc. Will be in Mason Saturday at the Pool Hall. If interested, call and see me. Jess Manning.

MY FARM FOR SALE—270 acres; 170 in cultivation; 2 good sets of improvement; with 2 good wells and 1 windmill. Will sell as a whole or divide. Within one-half mile of town. Dr. C. L. McCollum.

LOST—Somewhere about town. A pair of spectacles in a heavy gold frame. \$2 reward to finder Mrs. Peter Jordan

FOR SALE—A cook range, in good condition. Apply to Max Martin.

PECAN BUDDING and GRAFTING All parties wanting pecan trees worked this year will please see me as soon as possible Frank Willmann

FOR SALE—165 ewes, all will bring lambs soon. Also 9 Duroc Jersey hogs and some brown Leghorn chickens. See Carl Runge.

FOR SALE—residence in Mason. \$50 cash, balance \$15 to \$25 monthly. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—Several head of registered Duroc Jersey female shoats. If interested apply to Wm. Willmann.

FOR SALE—Our farm 4 miles east of Mason on the Llano road. 320 acres. 160 in cultivation and 160 acres more tillable. If interested communicate with Dr. M. B. Brandenberger, Seguin, Texas or D. J. Brandenberger, San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE—Our home in Mason. If interested apply to Mr. or Mrs. Will Ellebracht.

FOR SALE—My farm located one and a half miles east of Mason. See A. C. Loeffler or Runge & Runge

SCHOLARSHIP—good in Draughon's Business College at San Antonio, for sale at News Office.

FOR SALE—My Kooekville property 5 1/2 acres land with good rock house on same. Louis Schmidt.

SECOND HAND CARS Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR We have several used cars for sale now. L. F. Eckert.

tered a sigh of relief. "For mercy's sake!" ejaculated Dave as, reaching his home two miles distant and opening up his queer wagon, he faced the agitated Gladys. He knew her and something of her affiliation with Marsh. The rest Gladys quickly disclosed. The faithful friend of the young lawyer hastened to locate Marsh, to find that the reason of his non-appearance was that his auto had been detained by a collision. In the unique bottle wagon Gladys had reached safety. In it now, her lover with her, the loyal Dave drove the happy twain to the next town. Then a further bright honeymoon journey was made by automobile.

Faith in the Acorn. From Druidical times the acorn has been held to be a sure protection against lightning, as the tops of many of our flagstaffs, the ends of our cornices, our umbrella tassels, and our blind-cords still attest. Even to this day, in rural districts, when a thunderstorm threatens, farm laborers and others will proceed to the nearest oak-tree, gather an acorn, and carry it about with them till the sky clears.—London Tit-Bits.

Hilton Lifeste was here Monday from below Plevhewville and tells us that his father, Mr. Louis Lifeste is doing much better than was anticipated. The leg which he had almost cut off by a mowing machine was recently taken out of plaster par's. Hilton informed us that his mother has been in bed sick for a couple of weeks, but is some improved now.

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

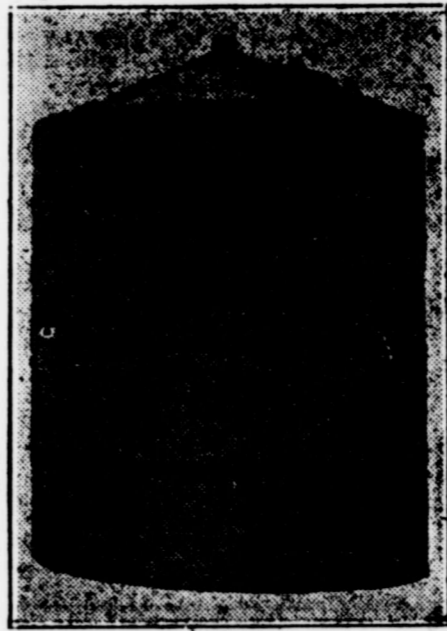
Over Two and a Half Million Responsibility.

IF YOU ARE AN OUT-OF-TOWN READER, YOU CAN BANK WITH US BY MAIL. MAY WE TELL YOU HOW?

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C. L. Martin, Vice-Pres. Howard C. Smith Frank Brandenberger L. F. Clark



F. LANGE

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Galvanized Cisterns, Flues, Tin Roofing, Guttering, Gasolene Engines, Windmills, Pumps, Piping, Pump Cylinders, Pipe Fitting, Bath Tubs, Milk Coolers, Steel Ceiling, Etc.

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

Just Received a factory shipment of Goodyear Casings. McCollum Auto Co.

MONEY TO LEND—Runge & Runge

CITY MEAT MARKET

Choiceest and best meats possible to obtain. No delivery. Fine light bread also for sale. Pay highest cash price for dry or green hides. W. A. Zesch, Prop.

Money to Lend—Runge & Runge

Gus Klingelhofer put a smile on the News man Monday by handing him the price of a years subscription.

PRESCRIPTIONS Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

TAKE NOTICE—My pastures on and near the Pontotoc road are posted against hunting with dog or gun and trapping, or trespassing except on the road. I will keep poison out steady, so please stay out as I cannot afford to lose stock and have this present trouble and expense any further. Ernest F. Willmann.

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