

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S P-K

This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old.

It "melts in your mouth" and the gum in the center remains to aid digestion, brighten teeth and soothe mouth and throat.

There are the other WRIGLEY friends to choose from, too:



WOMAN WRITER WILL RUN FOR LEGISLATURE

Houston, Tex., Jan. 28.—The first woman to announce for the Legislature is Miss Katie Daffan of Houston, who is a candidate for position No. 3 for Representative from Harris County. No other candidate has announced.

Miss Daffan has served as State president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and of the Women's Press Association. She is well known over the State as a contributor to papers and magazines.

\$25,000 IN GEMS STOLEN FROM WOMAN

Houston, Texas, Jan. 28.—Police received a report that a young man stopped Mrs. Homer L. Bland, living in an exclusive residential section, in front of her garage Saturday afternoon, seized a bag containing \$25,000 worth of diamonds and made his getaway.

Mrs. Bland gave a description to officers.

Pear burners and repairs at F. Lange's Tin Shop. 38-tf.

NEW PEST DESTROYS WHEAT

Men of Science Called to Combat the Fearsome Creature Known as Trogoderma Khapra.

Beware of the fearsome Trogoderma Khapra! says an English correspondent.

This creature, with the name of an oriental villain, is a new insect pest which has already worked amazing havoc among stores of wheat and malt. First discovered in 1917 by Mr. G. T. Arrow, of the Entomological department of the British museum, it is now reproducing its species so rapidly that it has become a pest of serious economic importance.

A small insect, measuring about 3 m. m. in length, the trogoderma khapra eats itself into the heart of the wheat and malt grain, leaving nothing but the husk.

Many recent cases are reported in which hundreds of quarters of grain have been eaten by the vermin, and its depredations are causing great anxiety.

A remarkable example furnished by the board of applied pestology involves a shipment of malt. A number of sacks, containing the malt, were stacked on the dockside awaiting transference. A burly workman, employed on the job, was about to move a 2 cwt. sack and summoned all his strength for the exertion. He gave a tremendous tug—and then to his amazement found that his pull met with no resistance from the sack. It was as light as air.

This destructive creature is one of the pests against which the newly formed board of applied pestology is directing its scientific energies.—Montreal Family Herald.

HIDE JEWELS IN SANDWICHES

Germans Resort to All Sorts of Devices to Get Treasure Out of the Country.

Sandwiches spread with gold pieces or diamonds and eggs spiced with unset gems have been successfully used by international smugglers to get such valuables out of Germany until in two recent cases the customs officials became suspicious of these travel lunches and discovered the deception. Now all "snacks" are carefully examined at the frontier.

A German merchant, whose lunch basket attracted the attention of the Polish customs officials at the frontier station of Konitz, was found to have a layer of gold coins interlarded between the layers of every sandwich and covered with a thick coating of butter, while each egg nested a valuable diamond. The total of his confiscated hoard was estimated at 18,000,000 Polish marks.

His fellow smuggler, a Dutch merchant, was intercepted at about the same time at the Holland frontier.

While the officials were vainly searching his baggage, they were struck by the fact that he was ostentatiously but rather nervously devoting himself to a huge sandwich. They found imbedded in the bread and butter three diamond rings, a diamond brooch and a number of loose diamonds. Further search disclosed 44 unset diamonds concealed in a cigar lighter.—Milwaukee Journal.

"Mr. Jackie Jones, the cook lady says tell the master to order more Kellogg's Corn Flakes right away, because they ain't no more in the whole house. Everybody's eating Kellogg's—they're so awfully good!"



Don't wait another day to know the deliciousness of Kellogg's Corn Flakes

How Kellogg's Corn Flakes appeal to the most fastidious appetites! What a wonderful picture they make—all joyously tumbled and jumbled in a big bowl; sunny-brown, oven-fresh—the gladdest good-to-eat cereal you've ever tasted—or looked upon!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are a revelation—palate-ticklers that bring the sunshine right into the breakfast room and get the day going all right! Never was such flavor as you'll find in Kellogg's; never was there such all-the-time crispness! And Kellogg's are never leathery or tough or hard to eat!

Your happiness will know no bounds when you see the little folks come back for "more Kellogg's, Mother, please!" Kellogg's win everybody—they're so delicious!

Insist upon KELLOGG'S and you'll get KELLOGG'S—the original Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package!



Don't forget, KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. Coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

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

POLICE CONFISCATE DANCER'S COSTUME; ARREST MANAGER

New York, Jan. 29.—Broadway is to be purified, at least as far as naughty dances and scantily garb are concerned.

As Miss Thelma Harvey, 21, finished her "dance of the South Sea Islands" at the Club Dansant, Fifty-Second Street, early Saturday and as the 200 men and women in evening dress wildly cheered, three police officials and a policewoman followed the slim little dancer to her dressing room.

While the policewoman entered the sanctum and declared Miss Harvey's abbreviated costume confiscated the police singled out Arthur Sacks, the manager, and notified him he was under arrest.

The complaint was that Miss Harvey's movements were mostly "from the hips," and that she wore too scanty a garment.

The costume was placed in a box large enough to hold two pounds of candy and could be readily thrust into the ordinary police property envelope.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Shearer came down last week from Rochelle for a visit with Mr. Shearer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Shearer, and among other relatives and friends.

TWO ESCAPE FROM JAIL AT BRADY

BRADY, Texas, Jan. 29.—Two prisoners escaped from the jail here Saturday night. They were M. M. Green, charged with housebreaking, and W. M. Neil, charged with theft. While the jailer and his wife were absent from the building, Green reached through the bars of his cell and operated a lever that opened all the prison cages. A third man, arrested with Green, also was in the jail, but did not take advantage of the opportunity to leave.

After freed from their cells, Green and Neil used a big nail and a window weight to break out of the second story of the building and escaped unnoticed in the darkness. Officers have found no trace of them.

CORROGATED IRON ROOFING

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

481f. F. LANGE.

CHICKENS

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices. 31-tf J. J. JOHNSON.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



"I like 'em"

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

"They Satisfy"

SECOND HAND

FORD CARS AND TRUCKS

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

Call at our shop and look them over.

L. F. ECKERT GARAGE

The Commercial Bank

(Unincorporated)

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00
 RESPONSIBILITY OVER \$3,000,000.00

Directors

MRS. ANNA MARTIN, Pres. C. L. MARTIN, Vice-Pres.
 MAX MARTIN, Vice-Pres. HOWARD SMITH
 WALTER M. MARTIN, Cashier FRANK BRANDENBERGER
 L. F. CLARK

CHURCH NOTICES SOCIAL EVENTS

CALENDAR—M. E. CHURCH SOUTH

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
 Preaching, 1st Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Roy G. Rader.
 Preaching, 2nd Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by D. G. Hardt.
 Preaching, 3rd Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Roy G. Rader.
 Preaching, 4th Sunday, 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. by D. G. Hardt.
 Preaching at Loyal Valley, 2nd Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m.
 Preaching at Grit, 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m.
 Preaching at Bethel, 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m.
 Preaching at Long Mountain, 4th Sunday at 7 p. m.
 ROY G. RADER,
 D. G. HARDT,
 Pastors.

Entertains at Dinner

On Tuesday of this week, Mrs. Chas. Bierschwale was hostess to a number of ladies at dinner. A very deliciously prepared turkey with many palatable accessories featured the occasion. The guests included Mesdames J. W. White, Ben Pluenneke, J. P. Lyle, H. Puckey, J. C. Lemburg, R. H. Kidd, O. H. Mebus and J. S. King.

Ladies' Aid Will Meet

The Ladies Aid of the Christian Church will meet next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock at the home of Mrs. R. H. Kidd.

The Woman's Missionary Society.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet at the Home of Mrs. Jim Brown Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 7th. Program will begin promptly at 3 o'clock:

Subject—"Cuba".
 Leader—Mrs. A. Tinsley.
 Song.
 Prayer.
 Bible Lesson—Heralds of A New Day. (Voice).
 "A Study of Havana, Cuba"—Mrs. A. L. L. Strickland.
 Duett—Mmes. Carl Runge and Wm. Splittgerber.
 Lila Lee's Letters—Mrs. Robt Lee.
 How I learned Givin—Mrs. Ben Jordan.
 Song.

Subscribe for the News today.
 Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office.

POULTRY WIRE—

One, One and half, and two inch mesh; height, 18, 24, 36 and 48 inch. LARRIMORE & GROTE.

Subscribe for the News today.
 Give me your next job of vulcanizing. I guarantee my work. Otto Schmidt.

SETTLEMENT WANTED

Having disposed of my business, I ask that all parties indebted to me to call and make satisfactory arrangements on their accounts at their earliest convenience. I can be found with the firm of E. Lemburg & Bro.
 Respectfully,
 CONRAD HARTMAN.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Congressional \$15.00
 District 10.00
 County 7.50
 Precinct 5.00

Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcements inserted unless cash accompanies same. Announcements inserted in order in which fees are paid at this office. Fee includes 100-word announcement to be furnished by candidate; all over 100 words at the rate of 7½¢ per line. Fees do not include subscription to The Mason County News.

The News is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
 CHAS. LESLIE
 R. W. WHITE

NEWS FROM FREDONIA

Editor Mason County News:—

I think it quite a shame that such a thriving little town as Fredonia is not represented in the county paper. We may not have much news, but consider it very important.

I suppose the weather here is about the same as all over the county, misty and cold, but we have not given up hopes of a good rain in time for a bumper crop.

Fredonia was visited all last week by an up-to-date picture show.

Our school is progressing nicely, with a good attendance.

Pontotoc came over Friday with their boys and girls, to play basket ball. The girls' game was in favor of Fredonia, and the boys' game was seven to two in Pontotoc's favor.

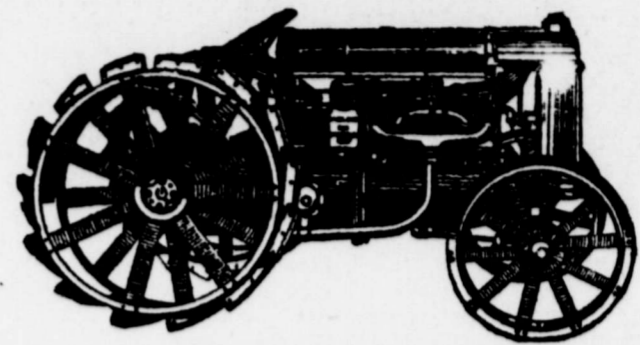
Bro. Farmer and daughter, Miss Mabel, and Miss Ruth Longley attended church at Art Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Daniels, of Wichita Falls, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. McMillan.

The Ladies' Industrial Club met Friday with Mrs. C. H. Longley. Members present were Mmes. R. George, W. C. Ellison, T. Simon, R. Sanders, M. E. Sudberry, F. Dendy, R. M. McMillan, M. J. Jennings, J. Farmer, Miss Flora Brown and Miss Lottie Leach, guest of honor. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent. Refreshments were served by the hostess. The Club meets next Friday with Miss Flora Brown.

—Bimbo.

FORDSON



REDUCED \$230

Effective January 27th, list price is \$395 f. o. b. Detroit

Henry Ford has made it possible for every farmer in Mason County to buy a TRACTOR at a tremendous low price.

In view of the fact that drought conditions have kept most Mason County farmers from plowing their fields this season, we can deliver you a FORDSON at once at a low price never heard of before, enabling you to still put your land in first class shape for planting time.

L. F. Eckert, Dealer

FARM BUREAU ELECTS OFFICERS AT MEETING HERE MONDAY

The Mason County Farm Bureau met at the court house last Monday and elected officers for the following years:

Officers elected were, Allen Nurray, president; W. I. Marshall, vice-president; W. E. Jordan, treasurer. The following were elected directors: J. H. Weidemann, J. W. Lee, Ed Jordan, Hubert Jordan and J. W. Kotarman.

Upon motion of those present the office of secretary was separated from that of treasurer, and the secretary is to be hired by the board of directors. The secretary has not been secured at this time but it is the intention of the directors to secure a man who will attend to the correspondence of the organization and who will list the products for sale by the membership and in general, look after the affairs of the organization.

The report of the delegate to the State convention was heard and he reports that the organization is being well managed and the business is as economically conducted as can be expected.

The wool pool has been sold out and it is expected that final settlement will be made to these members by the middle of February. The wool sold has ranged in price from 12 to 28 cents per pound, uncleaned basis.

It is intended to organize the different communities in the county into locals and these locals in turn to work through the Secretary who will be in Mason. A definite program along this line is being held up, pending instructions from headquarters, but as soon as this is decided, a definite program will be arranged and the community locals will be organized.

A rising vote of thanks was given the retiring President, Mr. M. L. Webster, for his services in behalf of the Bureau during the past year.

No further business coming before the meeting, adjournment was made.

TO WHOM IT CONCERNS:

It is reported that I am using 15c tax due Road District No. 2 for constructing streets in West End of town. I am using Precinct No. 1's 1920 taxes. The 15c belonging to Road Precinct No. 2 will be left intact to that road district.

These streets, after completed, will be maintained by Road District No. 2.
 HENRY DOELL,
 Com. Prec't. No. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ellebracht, who have spent the past several weeks in Mason among relatives and friends, returned to their home in San Antonio last Sunday.

MASON SCHOOL NEWS BY NINTH GRADE

The Animal Husbandry class is equipped with a Babcock Milk Tester, and they will be glad to test milk for you, finding the per cent of butter fat. Any one may have this done by sending in a sample of the milk.

Perry Donop, who resides near Art, and attends school at Mason, was out before dawn Tuesday morning, filling the gasoline tank of his car. He was carrying a lantern. When he was pouring the gasoline, which he had in a sprinkler can, in the tank, the gasoline exploded and he caught fire. He was burned very badly about the face. Dr. Baze was called immediately and Perry was brought to the Mason Sanitarium.

Mary Wood taught school for Miss Evers, Tuesday, the latter being ill.

August Vater has been absent from school since Friday on account of illness and on returning Wednesday he said that he was quitting school.

The general science class which is taught by W. A. Montgomery, went on a field trip Thursday to the Wheeler pasture. They are now making a special study of the different familiar trees.

The eighth grade has organized a contest in Algebra which lasts to the 1st of April. The side that makes the highest grades during this time wins, and will have to take the other side on a picnic.

Ruth Bruce was absent from school Friday and Monday on account of illness.

Annie and Lena Simon were absent from school a few days this week of their sister's health.

from school a few days on account of their sister's death.

Misses Esther Altgelt and Ada Phillips, of Llano, were here for the dance Saturday evening. They were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Runge until Sunday afternoon.

New Type Faces

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

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Behrens are receiving congratulations from their many friends upon the arrival of a baby boy, which was born on the 29th.

Carries Several Lines.
 "Opportunity may knock only once with some particular proposition," says Uncle Sam, "but it'll be back lots of times with somethin' else."—Boston Transcript.

REMOVAL NOTICE

THE GROCERY STORES OF J. J. JOHNSON AND WM. SPLITTGERBER ASK THEIR RESPECTIVE CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS TO TAKE NOTICE OF THE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENT:

BEGINNING MONDAY, FEB. 6TH, THE JOHNSON GROCERY STORE WILL BE LOCATED IN THE C. C. SMITH BUILDING, AND THE WM. SPLITTGERBER GROCERY STORE WILL BE LOCATED IN THE RANCK BUILDING.

WE ASK OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS TO VISIT US AT OUR NEW LOCATIONS.

J. J. JOHNSON
 'Phone 80

WM. SPLITTGERBER
 'Phone 11

J. S. KING, Jeweler



"GIFTS THAT LAST"

HER CONFIDANTE

By JACK LAWTON

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

The young woman on the opposite side of the fireplace looked long and speculatively at Gay. The young woman was like many others, good-looking, acceptable in the conventional mode. Gay was different. One could not tell just why, perhaps because she so happily personified her name. Gay's eyes seemed ever alight with sympathetic good humor; the corners of her lips were ready to break into an understanding smile. And yet, Gay could be serious with one, sharing one's seriousness.

"Irresistible," the men said of her, admiringly.

"What is it that men all like in her?" women asked, wondering.

Gay, unaware of her charm and popularity, bent closer to her friend. "People are nice," she confided. "Some of them so nice, that it is difficult to keep from loving."

The young woman on the opposite side of the fire smiled. "Who now," she questioned, "is the especially nice person?"

Gay hesitated, then laughed. "He came," she replied, "to spend two months last summer at the country hotel where I was stopping."

"He must," the woman remarked, "have been unusually entertaining to engage your attention, Gay, for the space of two months."

"He was," Gay answered her, "the most interesting man I ever met."

Honore leaned forward anxiously. "My dear," she said, "that description of yours sounds like adoring love. Some way I don't want you to love any man in adoring fashion."

Gay's cheeks took on the glow of the fire. "He wants me to marry him," she answered softly.

The other woman sighed. "Tell me about him, dear," she invited.

Strangely enough Gay echoed the sigh. "There is little to tell," she replied. "Jack was never communicative. He came from Chicago, had traveled much as a civil engineer, and had always been too busy with study and achievement to associate with young women. There was only one girl, he said, a friend of his sister's, with whom he became well acquainted, but he forgot her when a long business commission carried him away. After his sister married, Jack drifted

on lonesomely, until he met me at Rayner's. I happened to be the one woman of his life." Gay paused. "It was wonderful, Honore," she added, "that Jack should also promise to be the one man of my life."

Silence in the firelight, then Honore's hand touched Gay's head. "Then it is settled," she said, "that you and your Jack are to marry?"

"No," Gay replied, "not settled. It is strange, Honore, you will not be able to understand, but some disquieting instinct holds me back. Yet I seem to love Jack, every waking hour is haunted by thoughts of him. I told you you would not understand."

"But I do understand," Honore said quickly. "You would prove him, and yourself, dear, by absence. That is wise. If I had been as wise years ago my life might not be now the shattered thing that it is. I have told you that I distrust men. I have reason to do so."

Gay's eyes were wide. "Why, I never guessed that you had known an unfortunate romance, Honore," she said. "When you came here I did wonder a little that you refrained from mentioning your husband. Was it he who deceived you, dear? Or can it be possible that you are not a widow, after all?" Forgive me," Gay added, as her friend's face paled.

"But Honore answered bravely, "Mine is the saddest kind of widowhood—I am a deserted wife."

"Deserted!" Gay cried, "you sweetest of lovable women."

"I believed in my husband," Honore went on, "and adored him, as you frighten me by adoring this man who has captured your pure heart. My husband was ever amused and willing to bask in the smiles of admiring women, even to make light love to them, returning laughingly repentant from each flirtation; while I, who had given him absolutely my faith, was wounded into suffering despair. Then, at last, he left me. It was truly release, had he not taken with him all my bright confidence and a trust that I would give much to regain. I have wondered," Honore ended wistfully, "if he will be permitted to go on ever untouched and unheeding, while others, innocent, suffer."

Gay arose; tears were in her soft eyes. A snap-shot picture dropped from her letter. Absently Honore stooped to pick it up. A man's attractive face met her gaze, his dark eyes cold, commanding. She grew ghastly pale.

"Gay," she pleaded, "not this—not your—Jack!"

Slowly Gay answered: "This pic-

ture is of Jack Holden, the man of whom I have been speaking."

"It is also the picture," Honore said harshly, "of the man whom I married."

Gay came slowly to take it from her friend's hand, looking upon it with a little twisted smile. Then she dropped it into the fire. When she looked back at her friend her eyes had regained their unclouded light.

"You were wondering, Honore," she said quietly, "if he might go on always untouched, unheeding? He will not."

She watched the paper curl into "none." "He—liked me," Gay said

MARKET STALLS IN RUSSIA

Pitiful Condition of the Country is Revealed by the Articles Offered for Sale.

The cry that Russia was wholly without needles, pins and thread was apparently without foundation. The abolition of domestic trade restrictions has produced a great quantity of such articles in Russian market stalls. They are of Russian, English, German and American manufacture. Much of this supply doubtless was hoarded and could be had secretly before free trade was inaugurated.

Darning cotton and wool, hooks and eyes, hairpins, combs, brushes, buttons and other notions also are offered freely, but at high prices in comparison with the markets of western Europe.

Cloth is scarce and apparently of inferior quality. Market stalls seldom have more than a few yards of any sort of cotton or woolen fabrics. Porcelain is also scarce.

The only really good table silver and porcelain is in the hands of hundreds of reduced gentilefolk, who stand in queues about the public markets and offer their household belongings for the rubles necessary to buy black bread at 3,000 rubles for a Russian pound of 12 ounces. Every conceivable household article and every sort of garment can be bought in these queues.

Chairs, chandeliers, lamps, stoves, carpets, rugs, saddles, trunks, talking machines, beds, bicycles, pots, pans, kettles, table linen, fur coats, boots, evening gowns and every sort of wearing apparel are offered for sale by their owners in these queues. Endless lines of second-hand dealers and individuals requiring wares pass along these queues asking prices and offering cash or barter.—New York Tribune.

DEFINES RIGHT OF CARRIERS

Long Litigation Over Seemingly Slight Matter Really Was Matter of High Importance.

Long litigation over possession of a loaf of bread at last has confirmed the claim of a common carrier to possession of articles left behind by forgetful passengers, says the New York Telegraph. By such seemingly trifling incidents are established principles of law and equity often brought to the attention of the public.

The issue grew out of the arrest of a man who picked up a package left by another passenger, on a seat of a New York subway train. The trainmaster demanded the package under the company's rule requiring all such estrays to be turned in at the office, subject to claim by the owners. Although it then was discovered that the package contained nothing more valuable than a 5-cent loaf of bread the matter went to litigation.

Through all the devious ways that such seemingly petty cases get up to the highest court, the case reached the Court of Appeals of the state. There, after as solemn deliberation as is given to issues involving large amounts of money and more momentous principles, the court held that the rule of the company was based on a well-established principle of law.

The finder could have no claim to the article as having been lost. It merely had been left by the owner on the property of the carrier, who at once became bailee for the owner. The other person, instead of acquiring any right to it as finder under the law, technically became a thief if he retained it, notwithstanding his expressed intention to advertise for the owner.

X-Ray Cancer Treatment.
Remarkably successful results in the treatment of cancer are expected at the London hospitals, Whitechapel, by the "Dual Method" of applying X-rays. "The system had then been only recently installed," writes a medical correspondent, "and it is too soon to make a definite claim of permanent cure. At least five years must elapse without recurrence of cancerous growths before it can be confidently said that the disease is cured. But one of the cases described to me recently at the hospital is almost miraculous. A doctor, in whom seven suspicious diagnosed cancers, and regarded the case as hopeless, submitted himself for treatment with X-rays. Death had seemed certain within a few weeks, but he is now back in active practice."

STAR OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT
"PRICE OF POSSESSION"
Featuring Ethel Clayton

SATURDAY NIGHT
"CHICKENS"
Featuring Douglas MacLean

SHOW STARTS AT 7:15 O'CLOCK

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred McWilliams, a boy, January 20th.
Mr. and Mrs. Will Keith, a boy, January 16th.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill, a boy, Jan. 22nd.

Marriage License

Mr. E. Smith and Miss Loleat Alexander January 27th.

CHICKEN POX IN FOWLS

Chicken pox seems rather bad at present in many flocks and we are giving a few of the symptoms and a treatment.

Little sores or nodules, varying in size, from a turnip seed to that of a pea, occur on the comb, ears and wattles. The disease is transmitted from one fowl to another through the discharge from the nodules. It can be transmitted from one farm to another by pigeons or birds, but is generally caused by introducing fowls from infected farms.

As this disease is contagious, the houses, drinking vessels and feed troughs should be kept disinfected.

Mild cases of this disease may be successfully treated by local applications. The nodules are treated with carbolic ointment, glycerine or oil and after a few hours the scale may be washed off. The places may then be painted with tincture of iodine or with a five per cent solution of carbolic acid.

One or two treatments should eradicate the disease.

W. I. MARSCHALL.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bierschwale returned home last Saturday from Austin, where they had been for several weeks and where Mrs. Bierschwale underwent an operation which was performed by Dr. Gilbert. Her many friends will be pleased to know that she is getting along nicely.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin and Miss Rita left last Sunday for San Antonio for an absence of a few days on a business trip combined with pleasure.

H. H. Ischar took a renewal lease on the News this week for himself and his daughter, Mrs. Bessie Wheeler, who resides in Oklahoma City. Mr. Ischar states the work on the Lutheran parsonage is progressing very slowly, due to the bad weather of the past several days.

Chickens CHICKENS

Our Brady house is now loading out five cars of chickens each week. We are in the market for Hens, Cocks, Spring and all other poultry at highest market prices.

Bring in your poultry and take advantage of these prices.

MAYHEW PRODUCE COMPANY
Mason, Texas.

WATCH THIS SPACE

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

The Owl Drug Store
SAFETY COURTESY PROMPTNESS

DODGE BROTHERS

announce

a substantial reduction
in the prices of their cars
effective January 1st, 1922



F. R. WULFF
Brady, Texas

REVOLTS CAUSE MEXICO LOSS OF MILLION PERSONS

Washington, Jan. 29.—The population of Mexico has decreased 1,000,000 since 1910, according to the last census, says a dispatch from Mexico City. The population under the new census is 14,000,000, and was 15,000,000 in 1910, showing a loss of 1,000,000 annually for a decade.

The only increases were in Lower California, Sonora, Colima, Coahuila, and the Federal District.

The dispatch asserts that the decrease of population was due directly to the series of revolutions and the disturbed conditions throughout the country during the last decade.

ENLARGED KODAK PICTURES FREE

Send Us A Trial Order For Best Kodak Finishing You Ever Saw
PRINTS FROM ONE CENT UP
The MAYO STUDIOS
BROWNWOOD, TEX.

TEXAS PECAN TREES THRIVE IN ARGENTINE

AUSTIN, Jan. 29.—Advices were received Saturday by the State Department of Agriculture that a shipment of pecan trees from Texas to Buenos Ayres, Argentine, has reached its destination in excellent condition and the trees immediately planted. All of the trees are living and growing.

The Department has recently received an order for pecan trees from Australia.

LIVACAPS—
THE MILLION \$ LIVER MEDICINE.
Colds, Chills, Fever, Kidneys, Aching all over. All druggists. RED LABEL. 44

SPECIAL

We have a few Edison Records (Re-Creations). Regular prices, \$1.35 and \$1.85. Now on sale, three records for one dollar.
42-2t MASON DRUG CO.

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

Equip your homes and places of business with electricity and use labor-saving electrical appliances.

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

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

Current all day on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Mason Ice & Power Co.

THE BOOKKEEPER

By AGNES BROGAN

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Peter glanced apprehensively from the line of figures into his employer's face. Nathaniel C. Croten stood in the office doorway, his bearing insufferably condescending.

"Mr. Grundy," he said, with a nod at Peter, "I am sorry to inform you that we must have another bookkeeper—young blood, Mr. Grundy, and a newer method of management. You must admit that we have been patient in retaining your services in that capacity. While we acknowledge your faithfulness in years past, and, er—devotion to duty, still you have lost ground, and are, in short, too slow for our constantly increasing business. Stewart said to me only this morning, 'We need a man with push and pep in that department, that he may help with the sales.' And so we do. I have, therefore, mapped out an ad which I will ask you to look over before mailing to the papers."

Nathaniel Croten's tight lips loosened in their nearest approach to a smile. "We shall endeavor to continue your services in some lesser capacity, Mr. Grundy."

Peter bowed. There was really nothing to say.

\$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, No.

to say. His employer's charge was just. He realized that he was dally growing slower, stupider in his work. He could not tell, himself, why this was so. He seemed all at once to have lost interest. Perhaps Lida's death was responsible. Lida, his dearly loved sister, had for so many years been the object of his care, that when Lida was taken there was nothing left.

"You notice that clause in my advertisement," Nathaniel Croten was saying, "only an energetic person of capability need apply?"

"Yes," Peter quietly answered, "I notice it. The advertisement will go in this evening."

"We thought," the big man added, "that we might be able to use you in our sales department, at a smaller salary, Mr. Grundy."

Again Peter bowed. Again, there appeared to be nothing to say. Mr. Croten looked back.

"We would like you to go over the books with the new bookkeeper."

The next afternoon Peter and Nathaniel Croten were in the outer office when the bookkeeper whom Stewart, the junior partner, had decided to employ, was ushered into their presence.

Mr. Croten brought his chair to the floor with a bang, while Peter, staring, readjusted his glasses. For the accepted applicant was a young woman; an exceedingly pretty young woman. Her dark eyes snapped quizzically at the elder partner, while they seemed to twinkle as she turned an appraising gaze on Peter.

"Well," she announced briskly, "I am the bookkeeper. Mr. Stewart has engaged me. My recommendations exactly suit him; the only reason that I left my place with the Cooks, attorneys, being that I was tired of it." Nathaniel Croten arose, his amazed expression gave way to one of pleased interest.

As the office door closed behind the senior partner's important figure, Peter was possessed of a boyish shyness. This young woman was so appealingly assured, yet so frankly engaging. He felt painfully aware of the neat shabbiness of his clothing, and knew with

an unaccustomed keenness, that this capable girl was wondering how it had happened that he was a failure. But as the days passed, and Peter fell resignedly into his new work in the store, he grew to look forward pleasantly to the sight of the girl perched there on the high stool.

Sometimes she would beckon him regarding a reference, and sometimes, when Nathaniel C. Croten and Stewart were out at luncheon, Peter and she would eat their lunch together, surreptitiously, like two school children, under cover of the big desk. Peter's eyes began to regain their old humorous light, and before he knew, Peter was telling the clever little bookkeeper his life's simple gray story. Nathaniel Croten, when he returned from lunch, would visit always the high desk in the office, when, often, he required Jane Gordon's assistance in business consultation. He evinced a new pride in dress and an added degree of pompousness.

"The old widower is taking notice again," the office boy laughed; and suddenly Peter's newly hopeful heart dropped to its old place of sad resignation. He realized, then, the reason of its recent sweet hopefulness.

Half-unconsciously, he, the white-haired, long-patient failure, had dared at last to know love and its great ambition. Peter looked from the window, to see the two of whom he had been thinking crossing the road together. A moment more and they were in the office. The senior partner tossed his fur coat to a chair and passed into his private sanctum. The little bookkeeper climbed to her stool.

"Peter," she said, "Peter, I am going to tell you a secret Nathaniel Croten has proffered to me himself in marriage."

Wistfully Peter's tired eyes were raised to her. Dumbly Peter waited. Against his will the words fell from his lips: "And I—I loved you so!" he said.

The energetic and capable young person slipped down from her stool. "Oh, my dearest dear!" she cried. "I knew you did; that's one reason why I refused Mr. Croten."

PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately compounded day and night at Mason Drug Co.

DON'T

Forget the oldest and best sewing machine. Repair clocks, stoves and runs. All work guaranteed.
Hit TOM MULLSAP.

TRACES COURSE OF BULLET FIRED OVER 50 YEARS AGO

Kelso, Wash.—P. J. Knapp, a Civil War veteran, after fifty-eight years, has traced the course of a bullet he fired at the siege of Vicksburg.

Some time ago Mr. Knapp read a news dispatch saying that W. V. Meadows, a Confederate veteran of Lanett, Ala., had coughed up a bullet which was shot into his eye at Vicksburg. Mr. Meadows, the account said, was a member of the Thirty-Seventh Alabama Regiment, and Mr. Knapp recalled an incident at the siege when he and three other members of the Fifth Iowa Volunteers were called upon to silence a Confederate sharpshooter who was firing through a small hole in a sheet of boiler plate.

After Mr. Knapp fired the sharpshooter's shots were discontinued, and it was surmised that he had been shot in the eye.

When Mr. Knapp wrote to Mr. Meadows the latter said that he was the man behind the boiler plate and that the bullet entered his right eye. Mr. Knapp received a photograph of the bullet and of Mr. Meadows. The two veterans have enjoyed a considerable correspondence over the incident.

We like to sell Tanlac because it satisfies our customers. Mason Drug Company.

The Fredericksburg Standard says a move is on foot in that town to have main street tarviated.

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

A car of cotton seed cake was unloaded at the depot on Monday by Mr. J. C. White of Mason and hauled by truck to the Hopf's ranch near Harper, where Mr. White is feeding several hundred head of cattle this winter.—Fredericksburg Standard.

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