

Mason County News.

VOL. 48 NO 20

MASON, TEXAS, THURSDAY JULY 24 1924.

ESTAB 1877

JULY 16 COTTON REPORT SHOWS DECREASE OF 1 PER CENT IN TEXAS

The first mid-monthly cotton report gives the condition of the Texas crop as 69 per cent of normal, a figure 1 point below that of June 25. It is usual for the crop to show a reduction in condition during July; in fact, only during one July of the past decade, that of 1920, has cotton shown an increase. That month the mean temperature of the State was normal and a slight deficiency of rainfall was shown. Since June 25 of this year, temperatures have varied from above normal to below and rainfall has been very irregular, excessive in places and very little or none at all in others.

There are counties in the northeast, east and portions of the central area where no rainfall has fallen in 75 days the North and South Plains and West Texas have had scattered showers or rains, while a number of the counties in the south have had more than they need. In the report of H. H. Schutz, Statistician, Division of Crop and Livestock Estimates, it is pointed out that the young cotton, of which there is a large proportion, must have rain very soon or it will make but little. This is particularly true of cotton which was in the grass or on sod. Stands are irregular in size, ranging from two leaves to above waist high. In general it may be said that the early planted has a good crop of bolls, the intermediate has blooms and the late is just beginning to square all sections even in the smallest county. The "cotton flea" is prevalent over much of the south half of the State, farther north than last year. Grasshoppers have taken thousands of acres of the crop and have injured many stands. Weevils are becoming very numerous in the south, but elsewhere destruction from this source has been no more than nominal so far.

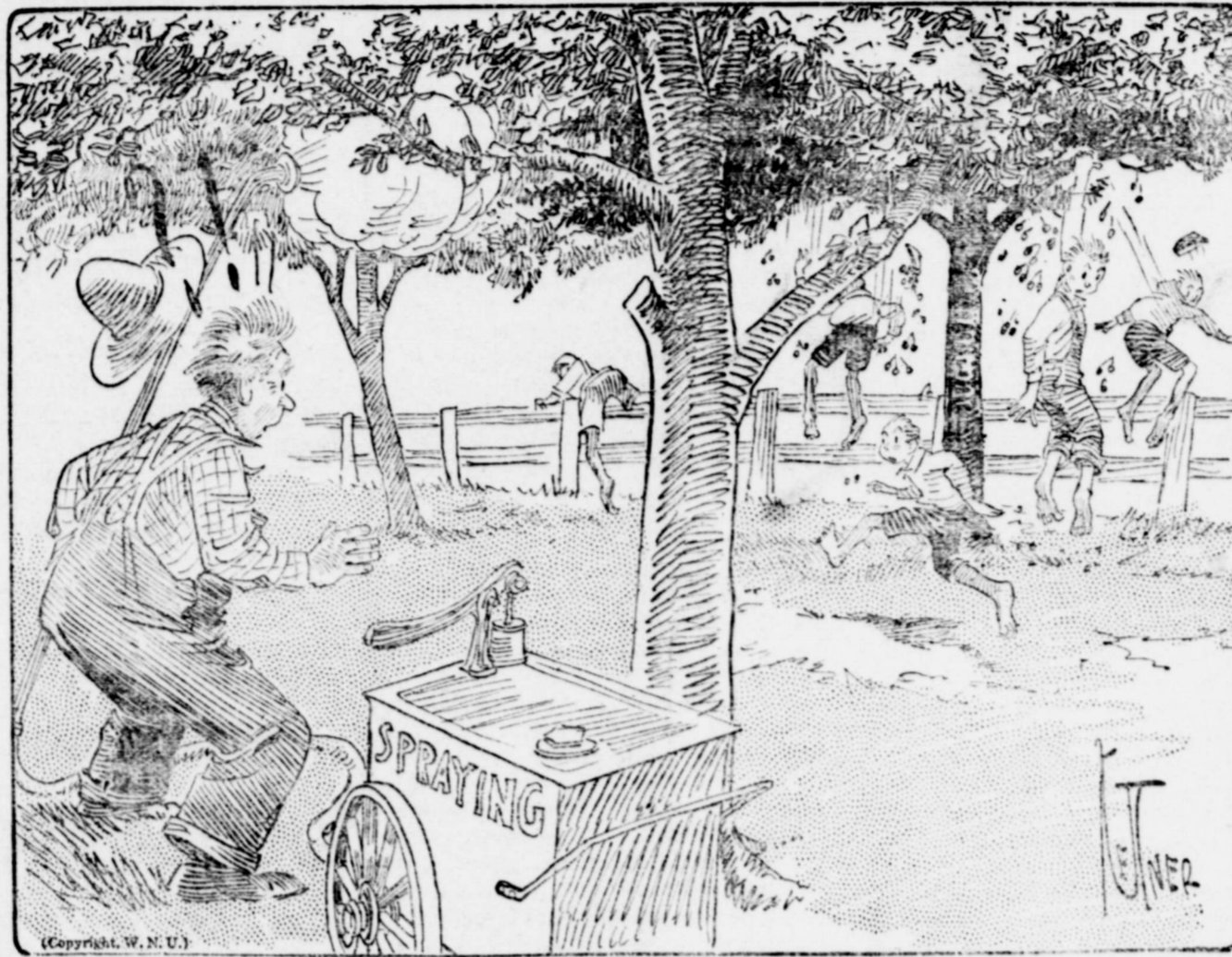
CAPPS FAMILY ENJOY FAMILY REUNION ON LLANO RIVER

Last Saturday a beautiful shady spot on the ranch of Mr. S. B. Capps on the Llano River, was the scene of a most enjoyable family reunion for the Capps. The main feature of the occasion was the barbecue dinner prepared by Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Capps. Beef and goat were barbecued by Mr. Capps himself and so prepared as to satisfy the most delicate taste of about one hundred and twenty-seven relatives and friends.

The day was most pleasantly enjoyed in social talk by the elder attendants while the young people enjoyed bathing and kodaking. All who attended were hearty in their praise of the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Capps. An event of this nature is held each year by those good people and the occasion is always looked forward to by those who usually attend.

Those in attendance at the barbecue last Saturday included Mrs. Robert Pipes and husband, Mrs. Douglas Neill and husband, Willie Neill, wife and son, Alva Neill, wife and baby, Mrs. Floyd Pipes, Mrs. Gibbons, all of San Antonio, the children and grandchildren: Mrs. Anna Capps and children, W. R. Capps and family, S. S. Capps and family, J. W. Capps and family, H. R. Eaker and family, J. W. Brooks and family, A. V. Draper and family, grandchildren: George Miller and family, Alson Behrens and family, Ray Walker and family, Ralph Doyal and wife, Floyd Kothmann and family, Marvin Wilmann and family, Ed Barton and family, Houston Keyser and family, Clarence and family, Floyd Capps and family; visitors from Mason: F. Lange and family, S. C. Brockman and wife, Chas. Leslie and wife, Louis Schmidt, Dick Arhelger, John Doyal, Herman Ellebracht, Anton Willmann; from Pontotoc: Lee Draper and family, Lawrence Draper and family, Babe McLeod and family, Emil Bode and wife; Willow Creek: Dave Kiser and family, Mrs. M. A. Armes, J. S. Capps and wife, B. Mills and family, Orland Brown and family, R. T. Kiser and family, Ramsey Polk and family, Clay Walker and family, Miss Beulah Walker, Floyd McColough and children, and Joe Brown and family who live on Mr. Capps ranch on the Llano.

Cherry Pests



REPORTS STATE THAT FARMERS ARE IN NEED OF GOOD RAIN

Reports from farmers from different parts of Mason county indicate that a good rain is very badly needed for the insurance of a good cotton crop. Cotton has been suffering in some sections during the past few days, according to reports. The cotton crop in this county is very irregular, and in some parts cotton is waist high and in others it is quite small, the latter condition being due to the fact that it was necessary for some farmers to plant over as many as three times on account of the heavy rains in the late spring.

It appears evident that the grasshoppers have been whipped with a small per cent of damage to crops. According to W. I. Marschall, County Demonstration Agent, some farmers are reporting to him the appearance of some boll weevil, but owing to the extreme hot and dry weather the past few weeks they have not been very effective in their destruction.

The corn crop in Mason county this year is probably the best for several years and only the lack of rain at the proper time prevented the raising of a bumper crop this year. Other feedstuff was good and the dry weather aided materially in the saving of same.

WALNUT TIMBER GROWN IN MASON AND MCOLLOCH USED FOR VENEERING

Two truck loads of walnut timber seen on the Brady public square the latter part of last week, aroused considerable interest here. The timber was cut in Mason county, and was being marketed by I. G. Gephart and J. L. Love of Mason, who expected to ship one carload from Menard, and another from Brady. They stated that part of the timber would be cut in the Camp San Saba neighborhood. Its destination was Indianapolis, Ind., where it was used in the veneering of the furniture.

During the war, considerable interest was attracted to the walnut timber of this section, walnut being in great demand for airplane propellers and also for gun stocks. Just to what extent it was marketed then is not known. The trucks loads here last week each weighed about 3,000 pounds. The timber included not only trunks of huge walnut trees, but also the burls from such trees, and which particularly are adapted to fine finish, and veneering effects.

The walnut timber possesses the peculiarity of decaying first in the heart; consequently, the timber is graded according to its condition, and payment made accordingly. While the price was not as good as during the war,

BIG CROWD FROM MASON CO. WILL ATTEND SHORT COURSE

Arrangements have been made for about forty Mason county citizens to attend the annual farmers Short Course at College Station.

The crowd is made up of 21 club members from the various agricultural clubs of the county and representative citizens of several sections of Mason county.

The party will go overland in cars and trucks and we are informed, there will be eight cars and trucks in the party.

The party will camp enroute and in the park at College Station.

Teams from Mason County will be entered in the Live Stock, Grain and Poultry judging contests.

The following club members are those on the teams: Livestock—Robt. Schmidt, Malcolm Jordan, Linnvill Mogford, Andrew Wiedemann, Poultry—Goldie Brewer and Alpha Curren, Grain Judging—Richard Jordan, Maurice Kidd, Carl Schmidt, Sewing—Lelia Woodnard.

It will be remembered that Mason County now hold the "Progressive Farmer Trophy" for livestock judging and the boys this year, are going to put forth their best efforts to again win this cup.

Roy McCollum arrived home Monday from Georgetown where he has been attending the first term of summer school.

Mrs. C. L. Martin and daughter, Miss Anna, spent the past week at Los Moras Ranch, visiting in the homes of Albert and Paul Martin.

Attorney and Mrs. A. N. Moursund, of San Antonio, and Mrs. Moursund, of Fredericksburg, were in Mason for a few hours last Saturday. Judge Moursund was busy shaking hands with many old friends and asking them to vote for T. W. Davidson for Governor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Neill and little son, of San Antonio, are visiting relatives in Mason and Mason county this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse O. Schmidt were week-end guests of Mrs. Schmidt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wood. They returned to Brady Sunday night.

O. H. Mebus arrived in Mason Sunday from Port Arthur to be at the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Bertha Todd, who is critically ill.

Yet Messrs Gephart and Love expected to make good returns on their shipments.—Brady Standard.

VOTERS SHOULD GO TO THE POLLS SAT. AND CAST BALLOT

Saturday, July 26th is the date of the first primary election for the Democrats, and the editor urges everybody to remind his neighbor of this fact and insist that he and every qualified voter of his family go to the polls in their respective voting precincts Saturday and cast a ballot. The people of Mason county have this opportunity to select their county officers, and in doing so the broad minded and progressive citizens will select the person most competent to take care of the respective offices to which they aspire. At least this should be the case, but however, it is often that many people vote for one just because the other fellow didn't solicit his vote, even though the voter knows the other man is the most competent.

In our state offices we vote for the party whom we feel is the most competent to fill his position, and so should it be in the county offices for our county government is much closer to home than our state government, and in Mason county we are to be thankful that there is no issue that could cause hard feelings among fathers and son, sister and brother, and friend and neighbor. The people of Mason county with the progressive air that they now enjoy should vote solid among the democrats in Saturday's election.

Outside of county and district offices the people of Mason county will probably take a greater interest in the state offices than ever before owing to the fact that this has been the first year that very many of the candidates for high state offices have visited Mason and solicited the vote of the people of this section.

In the Governors race there are two men running by the same name which is Davidson, Lynch and T. W. (Witt). The latter, T. W. Davidson, is present Lieutenant Governor and in many instances in the absence of Gov. Pat M. Neff, has filled the governors office in a most competent manner.

Joe Tilley who is employed on the J. W. White farm a couple miles southeast of town was exhibiting a large watermelon on the streets Wednesday. The melon was of the Dale variety and weighed sixty-two pounds.

Miss Lula Morgenroth, of San Antonio, arrived Sunday for a visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Larimore.

Attorney Roscoe Runge spent several days in the western counties of the 86th Legislative District this week in the interest of his candidacy for representative.

MASON SHOWS GOOD FORM IN GAME AND WINS EIGHT TO TWO

The Mason baseball team played the strong Crystal City team on the local diamond Tuesday afternoon and the visitors were defeated by the one sided score of eight to two.

The visitors crossed the plate two times in the first frame, but after this the locals tightened up behind Saunders and held the Crystal City bunch scoreless during the remainder of the game. Mason scored in several innings and most of the scores were due to timely hitting. Danheim was on the receiving end and Saunders on the mound for the locals, while Keller held down at his regular post at the initial corner and Henry Keller held the position at the keystone sack and Shearer at third and Willmann on short completed the infield, while Schuessler, Zesch and Schuessler covered the outer garden and pulled down several long ones.

A southpaw performed on the mound for the visitors and the locals delighted to the taking of his servings for a long string of hits, while Saunders worked steadily through the whole game, the visitors had to send in a relief pitcher about the middle of the game. The Crystal City batters were unable to connect with the offerings of Saunders for safeties and when they hit the apple there was always someone after it and several sensational plays were pulled during the contest but the most sensational one was that performed by Willmann for the locals when he went from short past second and snatched in a fast bouncer with one hand and cut the runner off at first.

The Crystal City stayed in Mason Tuesday night where a dance was given in their honor at the Smith Hall, and on Wednesday morning they departed for Lohm where they played Wednesday afternoon.

FORD CAR IS STURCK LATE LAST NIGHT—OTHER AUTO MAKES NO EFFORT TO STOP

E. E. Polk and party, while returning about last night from a picnic on the Camp San Saba river, came across a Ford car, about 7 miles out of town which had just been struck by a passing automobile and badly wrecked. The Ford was occupied by three men and two ladies, including a Mr. Nixon and a Mr. Stackel, and the party was on their return to Mason from Eastland County, where they had attended a funeral of a relative. They claim they were well on their side of the road when a big car crashed into the Ford, knocking it clear off the road and jamming it up against a tree, incidentally side-swiping the Ford, and raking all the suit cases off the running board. One brand new suit case was torn to shreds, and its contents scattered along the road for a distance of 100 yards.

The big car ran on to the top of the next hill, hesitated for few moments, evidently to survey the damage done, and then sped on.

According to Mr. Polk, the Ford had a broken spring, radius rod, steering rod, smashed fender, and what-not other damage. Fortunately, none of the car occupants were injured.

Members of the party came in to town with Mr. Polk to secure repairs in the hopes of being able to continue their trip homeward.—Brady Standard

Mr. Dave Kinsey who, resides a few miles west of Mason and who is one of Mason County's most progressive farmers was in town Saturday. Mr. Kinsey states that the wife of his son, David, who is in El Paso, and who has been critically ill for several months, is slowly improving and that her condition will probably be improved sufficiently by the latter part of this week or the first of next to permit her being moved to Mason.

Mrs. Wilson Hey and granddaughters Misses Benellen Hey and Hilda Zesch, left last week for California where they will remain for several months.

Mrs. H. C. Burrus and little son, have returned to their home in Slayton after having visited for a week in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jenkins, of this city.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO CONSTITUTION

RELATING TO GRANTING OF CONFEDERATE PENSIONS

Senate Joint Resolution No. 10

Proposing an amendment to Section 51 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Texas to provide that the Legislature may grant pensions to Confederate soldiers, sailors and their widows, who have been citizens of Texas since prior to January 1, 1910, providing that all soldiers, sailors and their widows eligible under the provisions hereof shall be entitled to be placed upon the rolls and participate in the pension fund created hereunder; levying a tax of seven (7) cents on the one hundred (100.00) dollars valuation of property in this State for the payment of such pension, providing that the Legislature may reduce the rate of pension for such purposes, fixing a time for the election to be held on such amendment and making an appropriation to pay the expenses thereof.

Be it restored by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. Section 51 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Texas shall be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Section 51. The Legislature shall have no power to make any grant or authorize the making of any grant of public money to any individual, association of individuals, municipal or other corporations whatsoever, provided however, the Legislature may grant aid to indigent or disabled Confederate soldiers and sailors, who came to Texas prior to January 1, 1910, and to their widows, in indigent circumstances and who have been bona fide residents of this State since January 1, 1910, and who were married to such soldiers or sailors prior to January 1, 1910, and to indigent and disabled soldiers who under the special laws of the State of Texas during the war between the States served in organizations for the protection of the frontier against Indian raiders or Mexican marauders and to indigent and disabled soldiers of the militia of the State of Texas who were in active service during the war between the States and to the widows of such soldiers who are in indigent circumstances and who were married to such soldiers prior to January 1, 1910, provided that the word "widow" in the preceding lines of this Section shall not apply to women born since the year 1861, and all soldiers and sailors and widows of soldiers and sailors eligible under the above conditions shall be entitled to be placed upon the pension rolls and participate in the distribution of the pension fund of this State under any existing law or laws hereafter passed by the Legislature, and also to grant aid for the establishment and maintenance of a home for said soldiers and sailors, their wives and widows and women who aided in the Confederacy under such regulations and limitations as may be provided by law, provided the Legislature may provide for husband and wife to remain together, in the home. There is hereby levied in addition to all other taxes heretofore permitted by the Constitution of Texas a State ad valorem tax on property of seven (7) cents on the one hundred (100) dollars valuation for the purpose of creating a special fund for the payment of pensions for services in the Confederate army and navy, frontier organizations and the militia of the State of Texas, and for the widows of such soldiers serving in said armies, navies, organizations or militia; provided that the Legislature may reduce the tax rate herein levied, and provided further that the provisions of this Section shall not be construed so as to prevent the grant of aid in cases of public calamity.

Sec. 2. The foregoing Constitutional Amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified voters of this State at an election to be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1924, at which all voters shall have printed or written on their ballots: "For amendment of Section 51 of article 3 of the Constitution authorizing the Legislature to grant aid to Confederate soldiers, sailors and their widows who have been a resident of this State since January 1, 1910," and "Against amendment to Section 51 of Article 3, of the Constitution, authorizing the Legislature to grant aid to Confederate soldiers and their widows."

Sec. 3. The Governor is hereby directed to issue the proclamation for said election and have the same published as required by the Constitution and laws of this State, and the sum of five thousand (\$5,000.00) dollars or so

INDIANS GET VOTE NEXT FALL UNDER NEW CITIZENSHIP ACT

Washington.—Provided the various states that embrace their reservations will set up the necessary machinery, thousands of Indians will become voters in the coming elections as a result of the Citizenship Act passed at the recent session of Congress.

With the passage of the law every native born Indian in the United States automatically became a citizen. Commissioner Burke recently estimating the number at approximately 125,000. At least one-fourth of this number, it is calculated, are adults and therefore entitled to vote except in states where the election laws fix certain qualifications, such as educational, property ownership or payment of poll taxes, that the new Indian citizens may not be able to meet.

However, this condition is believed by authorities on the subject to be only a minor hindrance to the newly enfranchised Indians going to the polls, the chief obstacle mentioned being the lack of organized machinery. Most of the Indians, it is pointed out, live on closed reservations located in unorganized counties where there are no officials to provide the necessary ballots, polling places and other election facilities.

Not only the Indians in the particular circumstances described are prevented from casting their votes, but even white citizens living on the reservations have no such opportunity.

In one or two states, however, this condition is said to have been remedied by counties bordering on Indian reservations permitting the citizens in unorganized jurisdictions to cast their ballots in the adjoining counties.

More than 200,000 Indians had been made citizens before the passage of the new citizenship act and a large percentage of these are said to be placed in the similar position of not being able to vote solely because the facilities enabling them to exercise this right are not available.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION COST PUT AT \$2,000,000

New York, July 12.—In nominating John W. Davis and Chas. W. Bryan, the Democrats held the first \$2,000,000 national convention in political history. This is a conservative estimate of the cost of the big gathering in Madison Square Garden which ran for the better part of three weeks. No theatrical production ever approached this "show." Even the moving picture people have yet claimed a \$2,000,000 film. They have press agented up to 1,000,000 but never beyond.

Someone suggested that the Democrats spent so much money on the convention and incurred so many obligations in connection with it that they won't have any funds with which to conduct the campaign. That however, is not their present worry. They are still figuring the convention cost and some of the results are rather amazing.

City Spent Million

The local committee on entertainment, which was nonpartisan, claims it had disbursed approximately \$800,000 in connection with the convention before it turned matters over to the Democratic National Committee at the end of the second week. Mayor Hylan had a fund of something more than \$200,000 appropriated by the city, and he spent virtually all that, if not more. So there was a direct charge of \$1,000,000.

Tex Richard, lessee of Madison Square Garden, who furnished place rent free, said the convention cost him \$1,500 a day. He was kept out of the Garden for three full weeks making his share of the cost at least \$31,500. It is estimated that the delegates, alternates and other officials attending the convention from out of town spent at least \$200,000 for hotel rooms and meals. What they spent "on the outside" there is no way of figuring.

The headquarters maintained by the candidates at the various hotels cost \$150,000 as a minimum. There are some who have estimated that \$300,000

CHICKENS

If you have chickens to sell, don't fail to get my prices.
31-1f J. J. JOHNSON.

much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated out of the general funds of this State not otherwise appropriated for expenses of publications and election thereunder.

Approved, March 20, 1923.
S. L. STAPLES,
Secretary of State

would be nearer correct. W. G. McAdoo alone had several floors on the Hotel Vanderbilt.

Radio Big Cost

By far the most interesting and unusual cost of the convention, however, was the broadcasting of the proceedings by radio. This was borne of course by the radio operating companies. There is no way the direct cost of the broadcasting can be figured, for the companies unquestionably would charge a great deal of it off to experiment and experience. There never before was such a sustained spell of broadcasting for the sending out of waves at such unusual hours.

It is possible, however, to make a rough estimate of this cost from the fact that one station alone here in New York WEAJ, announced some time ago that a charge of \$10 a minute to be made for political speeches would scarcely cover the cost of operation.

The convention was in session about 120 hours. The microphones were working at least 20 hours more than that, making a total of about 140 hours, or 8,400 minutes. At \$10 a minute the cost of the broadcasting to one station alone must have been about \$84,000.

Two local stations broadcasted so the \$84,000 must be doubled to \$168,000 for the cost in this city alone. There were about 20 other stations looped in by wire and wireless. It is virtually impossible to estimate their cost but one radio expert said that he was confident the cost of putting the convention on the air must have been in the neighborhood of \$350,000.

Figuring it all up it will be seen that the estimate of a \$2,000,000 convention is a very moderate one.

A news item reports that in tropical countries snake skin is frequently used in upholstering automobile. We'll bet we know which automobile is decorated with the skins from rattlers.—Southern Lumberman.

If you are in need of a Stetson Hat, in most any style, at a reasonable price; a big stock to select from at—
Stf..... E. LEHMBURG & BRO.

The United States may be awful, but it is about the only place where the people don't want to move to another country.—Columbia Record.

The News handles cardboard in all sorted colors, carbon paper, blotting paper, shipping tags, typewriter ribbon, Steko-O Paste Powder, and bond paper is our "long suit".

Some say the Collidge-Dawes ticket will go down in history and some say who took fees from Doheny is ashamed it will go down in November.—Norfolk and scard; but nobodf gives back the Virginian-Pilot.
money.—Christian Statesman.



As each home is different—so are its necessities. This applies particularly to pharmacy necessities. One thing, however, which every home insists upon, is QUALITY.

Whether it be prescriptions, tonics, lotions, bandages, perfumery, stationery or soap, our merchandise is always selected with Quality first in mind.

Extra bodily care is always necessary during Spring and Summer months.

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T H E U N I V E R S A L C A R

Mason County News

(Established 1877)

Erl E. Larrimore and Gladys E. Loring
Editors and Proprietors

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 September 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 7 1/2 cents per line per issue. Display rates made known on application.
SUBSCRIPTION (always in advance one year) \$1.50

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

EVIL FRUITS OF TAX PUBLICITY

Under the clamor of demagogues, the names, addresses and amount of tax paid by income federal taxpayers is to be published.

It was objected to this law that it would benefit only two classes of people, dealers in tax-exempt securities and dealers in fake stocks.

The average citizen considers the amount of his income strictly his own private business to be held in confidence by government tax collectors.

Published lists of income tax payers will expose individuals to annoyance and danger from fake stock and sure-thing investments peddlers.

The new law will stimulate investments in tax-exempt securities to reduce income tax, collectable in interest on such holdings.

Continuing tax-exempt securities will stimulate all manner of state and municipal improvement bonds, that will swell local taxes.

The impetus of all such federal legislation will be felt in every state, county, school and real district.

Fake stock dealers will grab lists of income tax payers as the most ready material for their sure-thing schemes.

The law will swell the labor of the revenue bureau and the post office and the public will pay a new generation of officials for the evils of vicious publicity.

HEAVY BURDEN ON PEOPLE

In past nine years, more than 100,000 permanent federal officials have been added to the rolls—increasing cost \$195,501,000.

State official payrolls have been increased in numbers and cost so that altogether one out of every twelve workers is a government employe.

Additional laws enacted by Congress and state legislatures all increase taxes and take money from the producing citizen.

It has been the slogan of the last two presidents that government payrolls must be cut down in numbers.

Pennsylvania, Illinois, Washington and Idaho have consolidated boards and commissions and materially cut their overhead.

Every state in the union and every department of the federal government could probably trim at least 25 per cent off its over head.

Why not do it?

OPTIMIST'S VIEW OF SUMMER

There are always two ways of looking at a matter: The right and the wrong way.

Take the midsummer for instance; too many people permit their minds to dwell ever on the personal discomfort emphasized by this season and thus miss the blessings which come with season and this season only.

If we have heat we also have ice. Time was when the supply of this cooling agent was harvested in winter in the far North and brought here in vessels to be sold almost at the price of diamonds.

Now, a dozen ice wagons pass the home every day and the price permits it to become a part of the humblist home.

Then there are the summer fruits, the watermelon, the cantaloupe, the plums, the figs, the peaches.

Who would be willing to abolish midsummer if it carried with it the elimination of the watermelon?

And the annual peach cobbler, made from the luscious Elberta!

The heaping dish of cut figs bathed in a lake of cream!

The early morning plunge into the cooling waters of the Mexican gulf!

These are some of the accompaniments of midsummer and the form

delighted oases in what would otherwise be a long, hot, desert.—Galveston Tribune.

THE EDITOR'S BEAUTITUDES

Blessed are the Merchants who advertise because they believe in it and in their business; for their prosperity shall increase anyfold.

"Blessed are the County Correspondents who send in their well-written items every week; for fame of their neighborhoods shall go abroad in the land.

"Blessed is the Woman who sends in written account of a party or wedding; for she shall see the details of the function and the names of her guests correctly reported.

"Blessed are all these who do not expect the editor to know everything, but who call up and tell him when ever an interesting event occurs to them; for they shall have a newsy paper in their town.

"Blessed are they who get their copy in early; for they shall occupy a warm place in the editor's heart.

"Blessed are those who co-operate with the editor in his efforts in behalf of the Community; for their town shall be known far and wide as a good place in which to live."—D. C. Menefee, editor of the Vilas County (Wis.) News.

BIG MEN IN SMALL TOWNS

Long ago America's great philosopher, Emerson, wrote:

"If a man preaches a better sermon than his neighbor, writes a better book, or builds a better mouse-trap and though he live in the woods, the world will beat a path to his door."

The career of the Mayo Brothers in Rochester, Minnesota, of the Garver Brothers with their store in Strasburg, Ohio, and of other able men and women in small towns of the United States prove the truth of this aphorism.

Many of America's greatest men did not go to the city in search of fame and fortune—they brought the city to their doors. There is no question as to where opportunity is to be most easily grasped—in the big city or in the small town.

A few become rich in the city, but they win their fortunes at a price. Broken health, unstrung nerves, and an early old age tell the story of keen, competitive strife. But the vast majority of young people who are lured out of their home towns by attractions of the big city simply join that great tide of humanity. They become known only to a few associates, swallowed up in the sea of people.

Theirs is not a life to be envied. Many of them might have been big toads in their own little puddles, if they had remained at home, but instead they have become little toads in the big puddle.

It is a fact that most of our great merchants, lawyers, authors, statesmen and many great doctors have achieved fame and fortune in small towns. There is a real reason for all this.

We will take two young men of ordinary ability. Joe decides to go into the merchandising business in his home town. George accepts a position in a department store of the big city.

Now leap over an interval of twenty years, and you will find Joe with a fine store of his own, a knowledge of all parts of the business, and the respect of the people of his community.

At the same time you may find George holding a mere 'job'. He has been in the same department for years, he knows about little but one part of the big business. Nobody in the city except a very few personal friends knows that he exists. He has been under the direction of others so long that his initiative and independence have been destroyed. He is merely a cog in the big machine.

This is a common experience. Even most men who do achieve greatness in the city first acquired success in some small town.—Exchange.

ROSCOE RUNGE FOR REPRESENTATIVE

By some hook or crook we failed to place the name of Roscoe Runge, candidate for Representative to the Legislature, in our announcement column and we are doing so this week.

Mr. Runge is serving his county as County Attorney, the first office he asked for at the hands of his people. A careful inquiry into the habits character and mental qualifications convinced us that Mr. Runge can and will, if elected, make an able and conscientious representative.

One of the biggest things, so far as West Texas is concerned, that comes

before the next Legislature, is the attempt that will be made to abolish the Live Stock Sanitary Commission. One has but to read the daily papers to know that East Texas will put up an almost solid front to abolish the commission and it behoves West Texans to send representatives whom they know will fight to the last ditch and who can command some attention and following in the fight to retain the Commission. We have never met Mr. Runge but we have it on good authority that he favors the commission and will put up a fight to retain it.

Personally, we like Mr. Stewart, and would like to vote for him, but it is a well-known fact that he introduced a bill in the Legislature or was the joint-author of a measure to abolish the commission. He says now, that he will favor the retention of the commission, but we are convinced that he would not be able to carry the influence in the Legislature that one can carry who has not been on both sides of the fence.—Menard Messenger.

PASTOR MISSING FOR 11 DAYS FOUND WITH K. K. K. BURNED INTO HIS FLESH

Battle Creek, Mich., July 12.—Rev. Oren C. Van Loon, pastor of Berkley Community church near Detroit who has been missing from his home for 11 days was found here yesterday suffering from heat exhaustion and insufficient nourishment and with the letters "K. K. K." two inches high branded between his shoulder blades. Today he is at a local hospital in a serious physical and mental condition, events that have transpired since his disappearance.

Van Loon left his home at Berkley July 1st to take an interurban car to East, Michigan to fill a speaking engagement. From time he walked away from his home until his wife identified him here early today his whereabouts had been a mystery.

The Berkley pastor was picked up unconscious on the street yesterday. He was unshaven and his clothing was disheveled, his appearance indicating he had traveled far afoot or been subjected to rough treatment. As his mind began slowly to clear today in response to treatment, he said that the last he remembered was starting for the interurban car on July 1. Van Loon on several occasions has spoken from his pulpit against the Ku Klux Klan and his friends said today he had received a number of threatening notes. Dr. A. F. Kingsley, who was called to treat the pastor, reported that in his opinion, the three "K's" had been burned into Rev. Van Loon's back by hot metal.

Rev. Van Loon, in a hospital here tonight, still dazed from experiences suffered during the eleven days he has been missing from the home, is still unaware of the "K. K. K." branded in letter between his shoulder blades.

The K's were block letters seared in the flesh, apparently with a special branding iron in one piece. A permanent scar will be left in the opinion of Dr. A. F. Kingsley, who attended Rev. Van Loon.

BRIEF JESTS

Chemically Speaking

Teacher—"Who made the first nitride?" Student—"I think it was Paul Revere."

Unpleasant Thought

"If I were only your husband—" "Let's not talk about unpleasant things!"

Has Its Seasons

She—"Do you believe in love at first sight?" He—"Well—er—in the summer, I do."

Gone Are the Happy Days

Fly—My, life must have been wonderful before some wretch invented fly swatters!

Her "Class"

He—Class is written all over her, isn't it?
She—Yes, "second class."

Golf and Medicine

"What would you do in case of stymie?" "Why—er—poultice it, I think."—Boston Transcript.

The Wrong Pew

"Don't you know her?" She lives in the same square with you." "Yes, but she's not in the same circle."

Natural Question

Conductor (proudly)—"I've been on this train seven years." Passenger—"Is that so. Where did you get on?"

Our seat of Government is being sought upon a great deal these days.—Fargo Blade.

Eagle Brand Typewriter Ribbons, 80c

Screen Doors and Screen Wire at—
R. GROOSE'S LUMBER YARD

People who think too much of themselves do not think enough.—Columbia Record.

J. D. Eckert, Pres.	W. E. Jordan, Cashier
E. O. Kothmann, V. P.	Kinney Eckert, Ass't. C'r.
C. P. Kothmann, Ass't. Cash.	
N. O. 1203	

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"No non interest bearing and unsecured depositor has ever lost a single dollar deposited in a Guaranty Fund Bank in Texas."

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J. D. ECKERT	PETER JORDAN
W. E. JORDAN	

Tinner and Plumber

I am prepared to do your tinning and plumbing. I can do your job, large or small. I do all kinds of sheet metal work and windmill repairing. Will appreciate an opportunity to serve you when need of anything in my line. IT WILL PAY YOU TO GET MY PRICES.

CHAS. DOELL

ICE

DELIVERED DAILY

Our truck makes regular rounds every morning. Have the driver leave ice at your home.

On Sunday the factory is open until 10 a. m., but the truck does not run.

Mason Ice & Power Co.



Groceries

THAT ARE FRESH AND PROVIDE THE WHOLESOME NOURISHMENT EVERY HOUSEWIFE WANTS IN THE FOODS SHE PREPARES.

WE CARRY THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF VEGETABLES AND FRUITS TO BE FOUND IN MASON. ALSO A WELL SELECTED LINE OF PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS. WE SLICE YOUR MEAT ACCORDING TO YOUR DESIRES WITH OUR NEW SLICING MACHINE AT NO EXTRA CHARGE PER POUND.

'PHONE 80

J. J. JOHNSON

Society

Birthday Anniversary

Dr. Baze was host at a beautiful appointed dinner, given by Mrs. Baze in honor of his birthday on last Thursday evening.

The table was lovely with flowers and the birthday cake brilliant with tiny candles making the center piece. At each end of the table tall tapers in green were burning. Cigars and small boxes of matches tied with ribbon and hold a card with each guest's name marked the places. Places were laid for the following: Dr. Knolle, Dr. McCollum, Dr. Beach, Messrs. S. A. Hoester, Seth L. Baze, Willie Donoppe, William Splittgarber, Emmet Keller.

Bridge Club.

On Thursday afternoon, July 19, Mrs. Elgin Eckert was hostess to the Bridge Club and a number of guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Lenburg.

Punch was served throughout the afternoon, and after a number of games of bridge, a most delightful ice course was served to those present.

Guests were: Mrs. Sterling Schmidt, Misses Lillie Eckert, Russel Knolle of New Orleans, La. and Esther Altgelt of Austin.

Members present were: Mesdames, Seth Baze, W. I. Marschall, K. N. Eckert, Arch Metzger, Tom White, John Lindsey, Walter Lindsey and Roy Doell, Misses Pearl Land and Marie Brockman, and the hostess, Mrs. Elgin Eckert

Miss Marie Brockman Entertains

On Thursday afternoon, July 17, Miss Marie Brockman entertained with a bridge party honoring Miss Averil Bellows and her house guest Miss Grace Hewell, of Nixon, Texas.

Late in the afternoon, an attractive salad course with shasta daisies and fern as plate favors was served.

Guests were: Mesdames W. I. Marschall, Seth Baze, Walter Lindsey, Roy Doell, Elgin Eckert, Arch Metzger and Ivan Bird, of La Pyre; Misses Lillie Eckert, Elizabeth White, Jossie Doell, Ida Mae Lenburg, Francis Brockman, Genevieve King, Willie Mae Doell, Mildred Smith, Sarah Thaxton, Thelma Wood, Mackie Leslie, Russel Knolle, of New Orleans, Esther Altgelt, of Austin, Grace Hewell, of Nixon, Averil Bellows and the hostess, Marie Brockman.

The Recreation Club enjoyed a dance given at the club room on last Thursday evening. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Home Brew Orchestra.

Miss Florence Gelstweidt entertained the following guests in her home last week: Misses Marie and Lydia Heilrich, Anna Marie Koock and Jimmie Nallick; Messrs Max Heinrich, and Alford Lange. A very enjoyable time was had by all who were present.

B. Y. P. U.

- Song No 90.
- Prayer.
- Song No 33.
- Daily Bible Reading—Mrs. Bantz.
- Introduction and Topic No. 1—Ella Duell.
- Robert's Revels also Topic No. 3—Alva Beach.
- The Romance of Robert and Mary also Topic No. 5—Coralen Tinsley.
- Good Seed Sown also Topic No. 8 and 9—Ruby Jordan.
- Love Letter from Mary also Topic No. 11—Ella Mae Metzger.
- Scotland Again—Opal Garrett.
- Song No 7.
- Prayer.

ICE CREAM SUPPER

On Christian church lawn, Tuesday evening, July 20th, Music by Mason Concert Band. Everybody invited to come and bring a friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Eng. Mangelberger and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Max Nemkey and sons from San Antonio, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hofmann. Mrs. Mangelberger stayed for a longer visit with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Nemkey, Sr., and sister, Mrs. H. J. Hofmann, while the rest left for their home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin were visitors the past week-end in San Antonio. They were accompanied home by their daughter, Mrs. Thad C. Ziegler and baby, Tommie Lou, who will visit here for a few weeks.

From Our Early Files

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

From Mason News, July 23, 1900: Mrs. Dr. Thompson returned Saturday from a visit of a few weeks to relatives in Medina.

Wm. Turner bought 100 head of sheep last week from Frank Simoa at \$3 a head.

The Brady ball team came over Monday to play the Mason ball team and took the first game by a score of 11 to 2, the second game 12 to 5, and the third game, 9 to 5.

Marriage License—Mr. Albert Schroeder and Miss Pearl Posey; Mr. Burton Jones and Miss Lois Armes.

Mrs. McCall and Anderson, of Brady, closed a deal with D. Doole, Sr., of this place for the small pasture adjoining the Catholic church. The deed calls for 49 2/3 acres. The tract will be cut into residence lots.

J. B. Lewman, representing the Mutual Construction Company, of Louisville, Ky., was awarded the contract Monday for the erection of the new court house, the contract price being \$39,721.

Most of the members of the Mason band, with their families, have been spending the week on the Llano river near Bear Springs.

Mrs. D. H. Bickenbach and Miss Mayme returned Monday from a visit to relatives at Austin and Llano.

Simpson came in Tuesday from Coleman with Max Martin's auto. The former made a run Wednesday half way to the Block House to meet Mr. Martin and brought him home. The speed register showed over 25 miles an hour part of the time.

Miss Nell Trawweek returned Friday from a delightful visit of a few weeks to Mrs. Louis Ellis in Menard.

"THE MAN BACK HOME"

A Rhymed Review
By Albert Deane

She left Kokomo
With a heart full of woe
Vowing love to a trusted young friend,
And for Europe she sailed
With her plans big, but veiled
And with millions of dollars to spend,
A few years sped by
In which love seemed to die
And craze for a "title" was born;
Impelled by her hints
An Italian young prince
Vowed he'd love her to Judgement Day
morn.

She knew not his fame
Knew but only his name
But soon was enmeshed in his plots,
While intrigues daily swirled
Till they left her brain whirled,
And black murder grew out of his plots
'Twas then did she send
To her one real true friend
To bring her back safely a note;
And the man back home
Traveled over the foam
—Now guess if you can what she wrote
Friday Night at Star Theatre.

Long Mountain Meeting

The meeting at Long Mountain will begin next Sunday morning, July 27. Rev. R. E. Parker of Junction will do the preaching. Everybody cordially invited.

D. G. HARDT, Pastor.

Ben Evans is here for a few days from his duties at Eden.

Miss Grace Hewell, of Nixon, is a guest of Miss Averil Bellows of this city.

Misses Mayme Doell and Mayme Bickenbach spent several days in Brady the past week.

Mrs. Frank Dillingham Merrian, of Tepeka, Kan., is the house guest of Mrs. Anna Martin.

Mrs. J. H. Raymond, of San Antonio is here for a visit in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Coleman of McAllen are here visiting Mrs. Coleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Smith.

Mrs. Callie Baze returned to San Antonio last week after several months visiting here with relatives and friends.

Frank Bickenbach was here Tuesday from Fort Worth. His sister, Mayme, returned home with him Wednesday.

Miss Estella Hofmann has as her guests this week Misses Bernice and Loreene Winkler, of San Antonio.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

From Mason News, July 28, 1899: Misses Annie Ochs and Clara Hudolph of Fredericksburg, are here visiting relatives.

Marriage license were issued Wednesday to Jim Ohlhansen and Miss Annie Wright, both living near Pontotoc.

Mrs. C. M. Votaw and children have returned to their home at Sour Lake, after a visit to her father, B. F. Gooch and family.

J. D. Fischer and family from Kerr county has located in Mason.

A deplorable tragedy occurred here last Saturday evening at 10 o'clock, in the killing of J. F. (Bud) Garner by Sheriff Gibbs and Deputy Dee Gibbs.

Dave, the little son of Sheriff Gibbs, fell from a grape vine Wednesday and broke his arm.

Miss May Hamilton will leave Sept. 1 for Sherman to attend school.

Jim Lenburg returned Monday from California and Ed came the following day, he having laid over one day on urgent business at Denton.

Mrs. K. O. Putnam died at the home of her son, E. M. Putnam, near Kattency, July 25. Her age was 81.

W. E. Ayers returned last week from a trip to Roswell, N. M.

Herbert Zork returned Saturday from San Antonio.

The ladies of the Christian Church gave an ice cream social Tuesday evening last on the lawn of W. N. Morrow.

C. Holmberg left Monday for Brady to engage in business. His family will remain in Mason.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Married July 20th Mr. J. D. Slaughter and Miss Josie Airlhart.

Born to

Mr. and Mrs. Eckert Kiser a girl, July 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Simpson, a girl, July 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Splittgarber, a girl, July 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Metzger, a boy, July 17th.

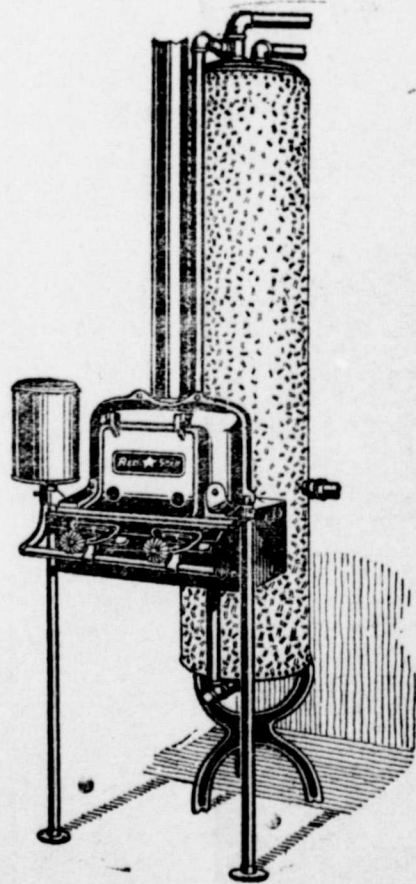
Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Keith, a girl, July 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Miller, a girl, July 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Preater, a girl, July 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wood are again occupying their residence in the west end of town after having spent the past year on the James River Ranch of Max Martin. Tom Strong and family who have occupied the Woods residence have moved to the Thorne residence, and Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Leifeste have taken Mr. Martin's place. Leifeste have taken Mr. Wood's place on the Martin ranch.

Gates' Super-Tread Tires and Tread Tubes. Sold by Otto Schmidt. 1317



RED STAR HOT WATER HEATER AND COOK STOVES. THE RED STAR IS AN OIL-BURNING STOVE WHICH CAN BE RELIED UPON FOR ALL KINDS OF COOKING. FOR SALE BY F. LANGE

FAIR AND WARMER!

Followed by storms! . . . For Bachelor Ezra Potts had never had much fun—till a dare-devil spirit, hunting a body, spied him and entered in! Then holy cats—How the neighbors gasped at what that old bird did—

A love story built on a rousing idea never screened before! Filled with amazing mechanical marvels and laugh to last a week!

Saturday night at Star Theatre.

"ONE GLORIOUS DAY"

Mrs. Max Reichenau and son, Melton, accompanied by Miss Esther Christilles left last Friday for San Antonio. Mrs. Reichenau and son returned home Sunday accompanied by Misses Lorene and Bernice Winkler who are visiting relatives and friends here. Miss Esther will visit in San Antonio, Castorville and Waco before returning home.

Don't envy the traveler. The home billboards are equal to those he sees.—Denton (Texas) Record-Chronicle.

Mrs. E. H. Bogusch, of Detroit, is in Mason, having been called here to be at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Todd.

The oil that greased a candidate's palm may also grease the skids that lead to political oblivion.—Columbia Record.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. White and son, Walker, and Mrs. John Schaeff left Monday for San Antonio to be away a few days.

PUT ON RECORD

Fame is the last infirmity of noble minds.

He that falls today may be up again tomorrow.

An old goat is never more revered for his beard.

Lofty towers fall down with the greatest crash.

God keeps the nobleman no more than the peasant.

To be despised is worse to folly than to be chastised

Association with the wicked corrupts good manners.

There is no arguing with one who denies first principles.

Counsel from divine sources comes with greater strength.

God save us from a bad neighbor and a beginner on the fiddle.

If people could ride up in elevators there would be less room at the top.

The law's delay doesn't apply to the presentation of the lawyer's bills.

Lots of men are unable to sit in their own canoes, much less paddle them.

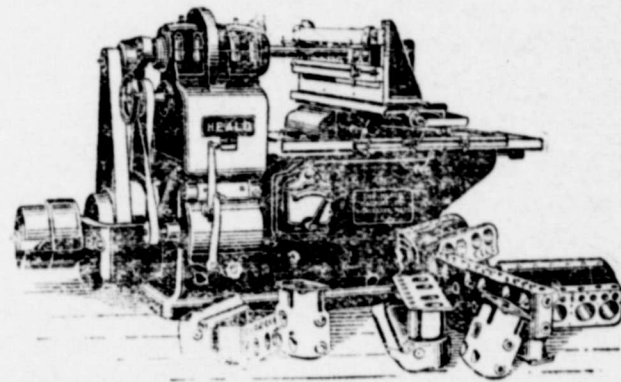
Why isn't correcting a bad boy an attempt to cure by the laying on of hands?

A man never knows how little he is worth until the sheriff disposes of his property.

It is only when a man dies that every one of his good qualities comes to the surface.

The man who is unable to write seldom poses as the defendant in a breach-of-promise suit.

Don't lock the garage door after the car is stolen. Possibly the thief may repent and bring it back.



CYLINDER GRINDING

AT

FELIX W. MAIER MACHINE SHOP

Fredericksburg, Texas

We Also Do Anything In:

MACHINE WORK, BLACKSMITHING, AND OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING

Fredericksburg Cannery

agent for National steam canner, Burpee Home Can Sealer, Cans, Extra Lids, and all other canning supplies. Let me quote you money saving prices. I pay freight from factory to Fredericksburg. My stock is complete.

I also do canning for the public. Bring or send your fruit, meats, and vegetables, by your mail carrier, or ask me to buy them fresh and put them up for you. I guarantee my work. Prices are reasonable.

Any information on canning will be gladly furnished.

ALFRED NEFFENDORF, Proprietor
'Phones S. W. 79 C. T. 132

HOW'S THIS?

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which Quickly Relieves the catarrhal inflammation, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus assisting to restore normal conditions.
Sold by druggists for over 40 Years.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

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

Rodeo, Baseball, Agricultural Exhibits at Fredonia Fair Aug. 29 and 30th.



WILL KENNERLY
BRADY, TEXAS

KANSAS CITY LIFE INSURANCE CO.
THE SUCCESSFUL WESTERN COMPANY
O. A. HENSCH
District Manager

DR. C. L. MCCOLLUM
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
OFFICE OVER OWL DRUG STORE

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LAWYER
Upstairs in Smith Bldg.
PHONE 20
MASON - TEXAS

BUTLER MARKET
One door north Larimore & Groce's Store. Will appreciate a mention of your trade.
CHOICE MEATS, PORK, SAUSAGE, PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS, BREAD, ETC.

The City Meat Market & Bakery
W. A. ZESCH & SON Props.
Located in the Bridges Building, one door east of Louis Schmidt's Store

CENTRAL MARKET
WARTENBACH & SMITH, Props.
CHOICE MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND—BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE
HANDLE PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS. ONE DOOR WEST MASON NATIONAL BANK

DR. W. W. BEACH
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Special Attention Given to EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Office over Mason Drug Co.

P. A. Baze, M.D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
MASON TEXAS

THE HOME GUARDS
LIVERGARD and Lungardia
LIVERGARD is the New Laxative we can not improve; exceeds all others. When a Laxative is needed, makes disgusting babies of puny ones, keeps old folks young.
LUNGARDIA has no equal for Chills, Colds, Sore Throat; unsurpassed in removing deep Coughs of long standing. One trial convinces. Lungardia Co. Dallas, Texas. For sale by Mason Drug Company.—Adv.

CEMENT
\$25 per sack delivered anywhere in town. 10 cents back for good sacks. Special prices on large amounts.
WM. SPLITTGERBER

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Congressional \$15.00
District \$10.00
County \$ 5.00
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 7 1-2 cents 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 State Senator, 25th District:
HON. WALTER C. WOODWARD
J. A. THOMAS

For Representative Texas Legislature, 86th District:
ROSCOE RUNGE

For Judge, 33rd Judicial District:
J. H. McLEAN
N. T. STUBBS

For County Judge:
J. H. JONES
JOHN T. BANKS (Re-election)
BEN HEY
GLENN W. SMITH

For Tax Assessor:
M. L. WEBSTER
T. O. REARDON
W. O. BODE (Re-election)
ALFRED KUHLMANN
BEN E. HASSE
ALSON BEHRENS

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
ALLEN MURRAY
CHAS. LESLIE (Re-election)
R. W. WHITE
H. W. KELLER

For County Treasurer:
S. J. THORNE
ALVA TINSLEY
L. F. JORDAN
GLADYS E. LORING
C. H. GARRETT
O. H. ROBBINS
A. M. WIER

For District and County Clerk:
R. E. LEE, (Re-Election)

For Commissioner, Prec't. No. 1:
E. W. KOTHMANN

For Commissioner, Prec. No. 2:
T. M. BUTLER (Re-election)

For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:
G. W. HERRING
BEN RANDENBERGER

For Commissioner, Prec't. No. 4:
D. A. JORDAN

For Public Weigher, Prec't. No. 1:
CHAS. BECK
H. PUCKEY, (Re-election)

GIVE US YOUR ORDERS
If you intend to subscribe for any magazine or newspaper, we will appreciate receiving the subscription. It will cost you no more to let us send it in and we will receive a small commission from the publishing company. We will be glad to handle your order whether it be large or small.
MASON COUNTY NEWS

Mrs. W. M. Martin left Saturday for San Antonio to be away for several weeks.

*** CHURCH NOTICES ***

GERMAN METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.—E. A. Loeffler, Supt.
Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Prayer Meeting every Tuesday night at 8 p. m.
English services on 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at night.
REV. J. W. A. WITT, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH
Preaching Service at Mason first and third Sundays at 11 a. m., and every Sunday night at 7:45.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.—Chas. Grote, Supt. Mrs. Eli Jordan, Supt. of Cradle Roll.
Senior League at 4 p. m.—Prof. Dolie, president.
Intermediate League at 3 p. m.—Miss Bessie Grote, manager.

Mrs. Rob't Hofmann, president of the Woman's Missionary Society.
Preaching service at Bethel every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday School Supt., Arthur Prater.
Preaching service at Loyal Valley every second Sunday at 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Ben Kidd Sunday School Supt.
Preaching service at Grit Friday night before the first Sunday in each month and every third Sunday at 3 p. m. Starks, Sunday School, Supt. Nichols Charge Lay Leader.
G. T. GIBBONS, P. C.

CATHOLIC
Services every first Sunday.
Mass at 10 a. m.
Sunday School from 2 to 3 p. m.
Rosary, Sermon, Benediction from 3 to 4 p. m.

Any question concerning Catholic Church or its teachings will be courteously answered at the afternoon services.
Everybody welcome.
JOS. F. DWAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Services every 2nd and 4th Sundays, both morning and evening.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
Z. E. PARKER, P. C.

We are sure to save you money on your Groceries if you will compare our prices with others.
Stf..... **E. LEHBURG & BRO.**

Just received a shipment of the Famous Hole Proof hose in the newest shades. If you once give them a trial you will buy no other.
Stf **E. LEHBURG & BRO.**

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, etc., always high in quality and low in price at—
Stf..... **E. LEHBURG & BRO.**

We have a few broken sizes in Men's Suits to close out cheap. at—
Stf **E. LEHBURG & BRO.**

The most complete stock of ladies and children's slippers in the city of Mason, at lowest figures.
Stf **E. LEHBURG & BRO.**

Let us figure with you on some new linoleum for your dining room.
Stf **E. LEHBURG & BRO.**

All kinds of produce bought and sold. All kinds of chicken feed at—
10-tc. **LEE SMART**

REDUCTION ON GOODYEAR TIRES
See us for tire bargains. Wood Auto Company. 30-tc

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

Remember the Fredonia Fair, Aug. 29th and 30th.

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

Dan Bird came in Saturday from La Pryor for a visit with his father, Geo. Bird, who is seriously ill and to visit other relatives and friends.

Gentlemen in politics who thought they had struck oil have come to the conclusion that it was the oil that struck them.—Columbia Record.

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

LIVE STOCK NEWS

IT PAYS TO GRIND GRAIN FOR STEERS

"Grinding feed for my young steers enables me to cut the feed bill about 25 per cent," writes D. D. Stevens, Washington county, Iowa, in Successful Farming. "I usually feed oats and corn, both of which are ground. In this shape it is easily digested and the usual waste because of cattle bolting whole corn is eliminated. Of course there is very little hog feed from steers fed shelled corn, but the ground cornob makes up a big share of this loss.
"I usually buy young steers. This bunch averaged 435 pounds when I bought them. After almost a year on ground grain, hay and roughage, they scaled close to 1,000 pounds. This is a very good increase in less than twelve months. Usually I buy these cattle in November and through the winter give them silage, clover hay and ground feed. The winter feed of grain is about two-thirds of what they will eat when on full feed; and even then the full feed is only about twenty pounds of mixed ground grain.
"When my clover and blue grass pasture is ready along in May, the cattle are turned out. There is no setback at first because I still continue the hay and grain. After a bit they will eat but the corn and oats, leaving the hay. Along in September, when the corn is in good shape, I turn the cattle in the fields for a month with the hogs. The grain is ripe but not thoroughly hardened. This does not make any difference.
"The reason I feed young cattle is the initial investment. It is not very large, so that the interest on the investment does not make very much difference. Then, too, there is the saving in freight rate in sending the stuff back from the market to my feedlot. Marketing of roughage is another advantage which cannot be overlooked, for the cattle are on the place for almost a year and consequently nothing gets away from them, as is the case when a farmer has stock only parts of the year."

Work Horses Carefully on Hot Days in Spring

Horsemen need to be on their guard against overheating. Most cases of overheating can be prevented by keeping a few simple things in mind.
Give at least a pailful of water to each horse about ten o'clock and again at three or four o'clock on a hot day.
Be very careful with a horse that is a little out of health, if you are working him on a hot day.
Look out for a horse that after sweating freely suddenly stops sweating. Put such a horse in the shade as soon as possible and give a moderate drink.
Do not put a horse not in good condition for hard work in the center of a four-horse team in hot weather.
Work carefully on a hot day when the atmosphere is moist and heavy.
A horse can hardly get too hot to water, but one must regulate the amount by the temperature of the water.
In case of an attack of overheating the horse should be taken to the shade as soon as possible. A treatment of the surface of the body, particularly of the head, with cold water, should be given until the temperature is within a degree or two of normal. Stimulants, such as whisky or brandy, well diluted, should be given as early as possible.
In most cases it is better to plan to avoid overheating than to plan to treat the horse for it.

Efficient Measures for Killing Vermin on Hogs

Small, but very costly to swine raisers, are the lice that very frequently make their appearance in great numbers. When the animals scratch themselves continually on posts, wagon wheels or other convenient rubbing places, the attendant should recognize the danger signal and furnish relief.
The hog louse is a blood-sucking parasite, which, if not itself visible, may be detected by the presence of yellow eggs usually deposited in the bristles on the back of the neck. Lice occasion heavy losses through causing uneasiness among the animals, as well as actually reducing their vitality.
Many successful breeders use rubbing posts for the application of crude oil, which is destructive to both lice and eggs. One farmer, however, who owns only a few head of hogs, wraps burlap about a post and soaks it occasionally with the waste oil from his tractor. The hogs rub against the burlap and cover themselves with the oil.
Dipping is sure death to the lice, but is said not always to destroy the eggs. Spraying with kerosene emulsion is recommended by some breeders.

Paint Defies Fire
Lead, zinc and oil paints that will not sustain a blaze and will prevent a fire from spreading have been developed by paint chemists. Paints that actually possess these properties, fire retarding to such an extent that a small fire will burn out without serious injury to paint or property, are made in all colors. They resist sea fog, salt air and all climate influences, and cost no more than ordinary paint.

To Save Girdled Tree
A tree the bark of which has been cut all around is sure to die unless a very delicate operation is performed on it. Skillful nurserymen have found that it is possible to graft a twig, or a number of twigs, into the bark, above and below the wound, and that the sap will circulate through these twigs and carry nourishment to the tree.

Really Not His Fault
Here was son again asking for another check! Every month he spent at college was costing father more and more money. "I had no idea," father said sternly, as he reached for his checkbook, "that an education cost so much." "Oh, its terribly high, father," was the reply. "And you know I'm one of those who studies the least!"

Finished Behind
The famous composer finished a rehearsal by thanking the orchestra for what (he said) was the finest interpretation of his work he had ever heard. Whereupon one of the horn players turned to a colleague and remarked: "Well, I've still got two pages to play, anyhow."

Laying Kitchen Linoleum
In laying linoleum on the kitchen floor, attention should be given to the hollow or worn places in the boards, which should be filled with layers of paper neatly fitted around any hard knots by cutting holes in the paper. The linoleum does not then wear off in spots.

Radio Days
When children quarreled in the old days it used to be "You shan't play in my yard!"—witness the comic song of the period. The modern version (authentic) is—"All right, then. You shan't come and listen-in."

The Barbary Coast
The Barbary coast, the lair of the pirates who roved the Mediterranean sea in the early Nineteenth century, was the coastline of Morocco, Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli, which were known as the Barbary States.

How Burns Wrote
Burns committed his poems to memory as he composed them, and when he sat down to write he had before him no labor of composition, but only the task of writing down what he had already finished.

Advertising on Stamps
Individuals or business concerns are permitted by the Italian government to use postage stamps as an advertising medium upon agreeing to pay a certain percentage of sales receipts for this privilege.

Only Hope Is in Strength
Hope nothing from foreign governments. They will never be really willing to aid you until you have shown that you are strong enough to conquer without them.—Mazzini.

Frank About It
An ingenious young woman writes as follows: "I am engaged to a very nice boy who thinks the world of me, and so do I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Palate Ticklers
Probably 90 per cent of all digestive troubles are due to the fact that a great majority of people live to eat instead of eating to live.

Suspicious Circumstance
There will be investigating committees so long as candidates spend more to get an office than the office pays.—Duluth Herald.

Yet They Do Not
There are few gold mines to discover and few oil fields to tap, but anybody can learn to put on plaster.—Baltimore Sun.

Ancients Had No Dolls
Dolls cannot be traced farther back than the reign of Queen Anne, in the early part of the Eighteenth century.

To Be Taken Springly
Only those deserve freedom of speech who have wit enough not to work it too hard.—Duluth Herald.

Important Chinese Port
In the volume of its foreign commerce Shanghai is outranked only by the port of New York.

The twinkling feet of time are moving on. What is there in bank for YOUR old age?

MASON NATIONAL BANK

THE CAPTIVITY OF MRS.

CHARLES WARTENBACH

(By Leonard Passmore in Frontier Times.)

Interesting, indeed, is the story of the captivity by Indians of Mrs. Charles Wartenbach of Mason, Texas. With out any attempt at embellishment, we shall let her tell it in her own words, as she told it to us on Saturday, February 23rd, 1912, at which time we visited her and requested her to relate her thrilling experiences that we might put the same in writing for coming generations to read. At first she hesitated, saying that she could not speak English sufficiently well; but this timidity soon disappeared and the good old woman told the following story in such a pathetic manner that it would be impossible for us to ever forget it:

My father's name was Peter Metzger. He came from Nasseau, Germany in an early day, and settled on Palo Alto creek in Gillespie county. The situation was a beautiful one, and vividly do I remember the scenes of my childhood home. Our cottage was an humble one, as were all in those days; but within it was happiness and contentment. Plainly today do I, in fancy, hear the buzz of my mother's spinning wheel, the sound of my father's axe, and the tinkling of chains that were fastened to the wooden yokes of the oxen.

Thinking that he could better his condition, and with a desire to be near his fellow countrymen at Fredericksburg, my father at a later date moved to a place on the divide between Palo Alto and Fredericksburg. The place selected was about midway between the two settlements. This was some time in the 60's—just about the time of the beginning of the Civil War. The times were hard and in order to help in the way of a living my older sisters sometimes hired out as household servants. Katy had been staying for a long time at a place near Hilda, in Mason county. After coming home, she was employed at the Nimitz Hotel in Fredericksburg. This was in 1864, if I remember correctly.

One day my other sister, Emma, and myself were told by my mother to go to Fredericksburg and deliver a certain message to Katy. It was winter time and the ground was covered with snow. The distance was not far, and we were both healthy and full of youthful vim, and the trip we considered as one more of pleasure than labor. I was eleven years of age and my sister was several years older. Little we dreamed of danger over the snow.

On reaching Fredericks, we delivered our mother's message to Katy, then lingered, as young people with our friends in town—having met several—until the sun was getting low in the western horizon. By the time we started it was perhaps six o'clock or later. On the way we met Charlie Wartenbach, my future husband, and in some way, at that tender age, I felt inclined to speak a few words to him. Little did I dream at that time of many vicissitudes of life that we would pass through together. A few words were spoken and we passed on.

When we had gone about two miles from town we discovered a body of men in the road ahead of us. They were on a little hill that we just begun to ascend. We thought them to be rangers going to Fort Martin Scott. They were mounted and were coming toward us. When within a few feet of us we discovered them to be Indians, but there was no way of escape. Of course we began to run but it did no good; for we were soon in the clutches of the cruel savages. I was caught, jerked around by the hair, and put upon a horse. To prevent my jumping off, I was securely tied with a lariat.

My sister was stronger than I, and succeeded in getting loose from her captors several times. Three times she jumped from the horse upon which she had been placed. She declared that she would not go with the Indians. The last time she leaped from the horse she fell upon her knees and began to pray. While thus engaged the Indians pierced her with arrows and she fell upon the turf, moaned, and expired. The Indians then scaped her, deprived her of her clothing, mutilated her body in other ways and left her lying upon the cold snow. This was her condition when found and taken up by her parents, and friends of the neighborhood. This terrible butchery was done right in my presence. I saw my sister's ghastly look as she fell to the ground. It was one of horror mixed with pleading. That look I shall never forget. In delirium it pressed upon my mem-

ory, and I can plainly see it today.

As for myself, I did not know what was to become of me. With my cruel captors I rode on in the darkness, for the sun had now set, until at last the Indians made a halt. It was their intention, I soon discovered, to camp for the night. This was near what is called "Krenz Berg," a mountain near Fredericksburg. Here the savages partook of their meager supply of food, muttered among themselves, made gestures, and apparently because I did not understand, took turns in beating me with their quirts. I cried till my eyes were swollen; but the more I wept the more I was beaten. My hair was jerked so that I thought none of it would remain. The ordeal was something terrible.

After the savages had amused themselves to their heart's content by torturing me, a party left camp for a purpose I did not then understand. Only a few remained with me, but no chance was given for escape. How I longed to be free no one but myself and an allwise Deity will ever know. By this time I was suffering intensely from cold, for I was partly deprived of clothing and my bed was the blanket of snow that covered the earth. It is really a wonder that I survived at all.

At last in the pale moonlight could be seen the swartly figures of the party that left, returning. They had been out after horses and had succeeded in getting quite a number. Among them were horses belonging to my neighbors, some of which I readily recognized.

After some consultation in a chattering dialect that I did not understand, the entire party prepared to leave. I was blindfolded and tied upon one of the ponies. The time of leaving, I supposed, to be about midnight. Just what direction we went, I could not say from personal knowledge. All I knew was that I was suffering intensely from bodily bruises and the effect of the bitter cold, doubly severe from my feverish condition. After I came back from captivity, I was told by Mr. Wartenbach, while seeking my hand in wedlock, just the route the Indians pursued after leaving Kreuz-Berg. He could tell me for he and some others went in pursuit of my captors, following the trail in the snow for some distance. Never being able to come up with the Indians, they had to abandon the pursuit. He said the trail led out toward Pecan Creek, crossing Town creek near the well-thence it went on the divide up toward the head of Perdenales river where the town of Harper is now located. The camp the next night was on the Johnson Fork of the Llano.

Nine long, wearisome days we traveled. After the third day the bandage was removed from my eyes, and I found myself on a broad and almost treeless prairie. It looked so different to the country about Fredericksburg! No houses could be seen—nothing but a broad stretch of tall and waving grass. Deer and antelope could be seen in great bunches galloping away from our intrusion upon their quiet solitude. Many recollections of the travel have faded from my memory. Some were too vividly impressed to do so. Among these is the memory of our arrival at the Indian village.

One day after we had crossed a large stream which I afterwards learned was Red River, a party of the Indians went on in advance of the others. As on the night at Kreuz Berg and on many subsequent occasions I could not discern their purpose. At last I saw the party returning in company with some old squaws. Two of them were the wives of the old chief whose name the squaws eyed me viciously, jerked me from the pony which I was riding and beat me in a most atrocious and unmerciful manner. While this inhuman treatment was going on my captors whooped and shouted in a most hilarious manner.

The above named sport being ended, we proceeded on to the village. There were many wigwams around which played little dusky boys and girls, with no clothes on but beech-clouts or buffalo skins. Many of these were crowded around to get a peep at "The White Devil," as I was called in terms of Indian lingo, while the old squaws unpacked the ponies of all their trappings. This being over, dinner was prepared. The fare was some better than what he had on our travel. It consisted of roasted beef principally while on our way most of the meat was eaten raw. The whole bill of fare, however, was very disgusting to me. I had eaten scarcely a thing on the entire trip. The dinner, so far as the warriors were concerned seemed to be greatly enjoyed. It appeared to be a kind of formal reception in honor

of their long daring raid. All had returned to their squaws without bodily injury—a thing of very unusual occurrence. On most raids some old daring brave was left a victim to the white man's unwavering aim, or brought back by his comrades.

That night preparations were made for a big war dance. I knew by what I could see that I was to be made the victim of much of their cruel sport. The young men and maidens and all the little naked urchins prepared themselves with quirts, lariats, hair ropes and the like and began to congregate in somewhat of a circle. Finally the rude instruments of music were brought and the warriors stepped out with scalp and bloody clothes of my sister at which there was deafening yell from the entire band, old and young.

After some such maneuvering as I have just described, a stake about four feet in length was brought and driven into the ground. Upon the top of this was placed the bloody scalp of sister Emma. The brown locks that once lay so loose and wavy were now matted together with crimson clots, and presented a most horrible appearance. Around this the warriors danced, shrieked and yelled most hideously, waving the gory garments my sister wore at the time of her tragic death.

While all this was going on the squaws and youngest Indians were taking in beating me and lacerating my flesh in a manner most distressing. At last my face was painted, a clout of buffalo skin put upon me, and it seemed that I had been formally initiated into the tribe. After this I was taken to the wigwam of the chief, whom I have forgotten his true name) and delivered to his two wives, Revanche and Fidello, to whom I was to be a servant. That night I was given a buffalo skin for a bed, and it was gratefully received after so much mistreatment.

The next day I was too weak and sore to do anything, or even remember what occurred. I must have been unconscious from the effects of the ordeal to which I had been subjected the night before but as time passed on I became stronger, and was assigned the task of caring for the little naked papooses. Becoming accustomed to the kind of food I was compelled to eat, I did not suffer so much from hunger as at first. Day after day was spent with the children. The older ones chattered to me and made gestures, and I readily learned their language. They asked me what my name was, I replied Anna Metzger. Not being able to say this they called me Allamot. Afterwards a little princess, a daughter of Snake-in-the-Grass, was named after me being thereafter called Allamot.

Becoming more accustomed to the ways of the Indians, I was considered competent to do other labor besides caring for the children. Often I was sent with the squaws to bring in game which the braves had killed. I was also given the task, quite often of skinning the animals killed in the chase and of afterwards dressing the hides for garments. One of the most menial acts of servitude to which I was subjected was that of carrying wool. The country in which the village was situated was a broad prairie. Some distance off was a little stream upon which a few trees grew. All the wood used had to be brought from this place. The squaws would go with me, strap a lariat around my body and compelled me to kneel down. Then the wood was piled upon my back, after which the ends of the lariat were brought up around it and fastened under my arms. The burden, in accordance of an Indian's estimate of what ought to be right, was often more than I could carry. Whenever I fell under it—as I would do—I was kicked and beaten as unmercifully as if I had been a donkey. Such treatment has caused me to feel very much sympathy for the dumb animals.

It is sometimes said that there are some good Indians and in a few exceptional cases this is true. Of the two wives of Snake-in-the-Grass, Revanche was the very personification of old Nick himself, but Fidello was kind and gentle, possessing many traits of good white women. Her kindness to me was considered by the other Indians as a vice, and for it she was locked down upon. Then there was a little Indian maiden who was an un-servicing friend of mine. We will call her Constantina, though that was not her real name. In all my troubles she showed her devotion, though often at the cost of a severe beating to herself I shall never forget her words of healing sympathy at times when they were so much needed by me. Many times have I wished that the little dusky

maiden could have been, like Pocahontas of old, thrown among the elevating influences of refined white society.

Having so many horses, the Indians were forced to move very often to get new range. After staying several days at one place the grass would be eaten off after which the savages would round up their entire herd and seek some more favorable locality.

On one occasion when the Indians prepared to move, it was found that three old braves, who had been wounded while on a raid to the white settlements, were unable to travel. Some means had to be devised for their conveyance. Getting two long poles, one end of each was tied to the neck of an old mule, the other ends extending slightly angling out behind, dragging upon the ground. Other poles were placed cross-wise and securely wrapped with lariat, making a trapping somewhat resembling a ladder. Upon this was thrown buffalo skins thus forming a kind of bunn upon which were placed the three disabled warriors, their feet resting firmly upon a cross section somewhat higher than the ones beneath the buffalo hides.

All other preparations being made, we started off, the task of leading the mule being assigned to me. The horses were driven ahead by the warriors, the squaws and papooses followed on foot, each carrying some piece of their meager camp equipments. I came in the rear leading the mule. Behind me I could hear the chattering of the old warriors as they conversed with each other while lazily lounging upon the trapping. All of a sudden the mule became frightened, pulling loose from me and went snorting and kicking across a little branch which chanced to be near. As he went up the hill on the other side the braves were dragged off and left.

I feared the consequences, but not knowing what to do, I followed on till the squaws were overtaken and told them of the misfortune. After boxing me about considerably for my carelessness, two of them started back with me. We first went to where the warriors were lumped and they looked vengeance at me but I kept out of their reach. I was told to follow on after the mule and to bring it back. Fortunately I had no trouble in catching it, for it became weary of its burden and seemed to be docile. It was some time however, before I got to the squaws, owing to the stubbornness of the mule in leading. When I did, the warriors were again placed upon their slanting couch, and we continued on our way. The occurrence was considered sufficient grave to merit a severe and protracted beating from the warriors. This I got after we stopped to camp. I noticed afterwards, though that there was some hilarity in camp at the expense of the old men that fell off. This was not allowed by Snake-in-the-Grass to be indulged in to any great extent for among his many vices was the virtue of kindness to the aged.

The grass at the new camping place was far better than it was at the place from which we moved. I was sometimes put to watching the horses. The days grew warm, the dry began to show the color of health, little flowers peeped up in the midst, and I knew it to be spring. I sometimes gathered my hands full of the flowers and dreamed of gentler life in sunny Texas. I was then in Kansas or what is now Oklahoma. As the soft winds sighed I realized a most intense longing to return home, for they seemed to bear me the message of my mother's prayers and tears. Sometimes I thought of running away, but what could I have done on such an extensive prairie? Spring days came without any suffering. Many little incidents could be recored, but they would be but a repetition of savage cruelty on the one hand suffering on the other. One day I was allowed to go with the Indians to a trading post. The business was run by a Maj. Floor, who seeing that I was a white child offered to buy me from captors. The warriors at first consented and my ransom price was agreed upon. The squaws, however, came in with a protest. They said I was of much value in caring for the papooses, and that they therefore, did not wish to part with me. Maj. Floors kept insisting. I understood the conversation and kept looking at him with pleading eyes. His whole heart seemed to melt in pity for me. His wife also came and pleaded for my release, making little additional offers to the price first suggested. Everything was met with obstinate refusal on the part of the squaws, and the warriors gave way to the female whims.

That night we camped about a half mile from the store. A large canvas tent was stretched in a circular form

much on the style of those used by managers of puppet shows at reunions and the like. After supper Maj. Floor and his wife came down to the tent and talked further with the Indians concerning my release, but their importunities were again without avail. After they left I began crying and Snake-in-the-Grass asked me if I wanted to go home. I replied that I did. Getting a lariat he lashed me very severely with the double of it and again asked me the same question. This time I said no. Had I not said so, there is no telling where his cruelty would have ended.

It was late that night when the savages retired. Soon all were in a deep slumber. It was then that I fully resolved to run away. I thought that if I could get to Maj. Floor and his good wife they would protect me and keep me concealed till the Indians were gone. Getting up, I softly crept to the edge of the tent, scratched out a hole under the edge of the canvas and crawled out. Everything seemed so deathly still; I almost relented my effort to escape, for I was overcome with fear. The cold stars seemed to look down with disdain, and the night wind seemed to say "Do not go," but my lacerated flesh, then quivering from the effects of the cruel lash administered so shortly before, filled me with determination and defiance, and I pressed onward. I knew the way back to the store and it was not long till it was reached. Then a horrible thought presented itself to my mind. Maj. Floor had many negroes employed and I was afraid if I hailed I would be met by one of the darkies. The more I pondered, the more fearful I became. At last I determined to pass beyond the post and wait for daylight. This I did, staying on the opposite of and old field. When daylight appeared I could not muster up the courage to go to the house. I was afraid of being followed by my captors, and I knew an awful fate awaited me if I again became a victim of their cruel clutches. In the afternoon not being able to see any savages in sight, I ventured up to a little gate in the fence that enclosed the post, and entered in. To my surprise and great terror I saw a number of the Indians sitting on the gallery and I discovered further that they had seen me. To make my escape was impossible. Maj. Floor was sitting on the gallery, also, talking with the Indians. He arose, came out to meet me and told me not to be afraid. Taking me by the hand he led me right through the savages, on through the store and up stair to where his wife was. She received me very cordially, and further assured me that the Indians would not be allowed to get me any more. But I was greatly afraid. They had looked viciously at me as Maj. Floor led me along and I did not know what they might attempt to do.

Going back down stairs, Maj. Floor pacified the Indians, who by this time became furious, by giving them a fine costly Navajo blanket and twenty-five dollars in money. They then left. I stayed in the house all the time, being afraid to get away from it for anything for fear of being recaptured. The next day old Revanche and some other squaws came and demanded the beads that were around my neck. I gave them up without hesitation and they left. Three days afterwards they returned and asked to see me but were told by Maj. Floor that I was gone. They then seemed to give up and did not come around any more.

Eight days later a white man came and enquired about a white captive which he said he had heard was purchased from the Indians by Maj. Floor. This man was dressed in soldiers' uniform. He said he desired to return me to my parents. Maj. being well acquainted with Indian strategy, at once suspected this man to be an emissary sent by the savages for the purpose of decoying me back to captivity. He asked the stranger where I had been captured. He was told it was somewhere near San Antonio. Major Floor then asked me where I had been captured. I told him on Palo Alto creek near Fredericksburg. This being no great distance from San Antonio it began to look reasonable that the stranger was telling the truth. On being further asked if he could show papers to substantiate his claims the stranger said he could not. He was then told to leave. He hesitated and Maj. Floor said if the man did not leave at once he would put a bulldog after him. When this was said the stranger ran across the yard and climbed the fence. He disappeared and did not come back again.

After this I stayed two months at the home of Maj. Floor, during which

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time he gave notice in an American paper that a white child giving her name as Aunie Metzger, was in his possession, having been purchased by him from the Indians. Someone reading the notice informed my parents. They were delighted and began at once to devise a plan for my return home. My brother Joe Metzger, William Mertz, Jacob Leindecker and Jim Schmidt prepared to make the journey on horseback and determine the truth of the report.

Floor planned a visit to some of his people this side of Red River. I was taken alone. The family visited was named Spoon. The oddity of the name enabled me to remember it. We stayed there fifteen days during which time a German man named Louis Stoeffens (this name may not be spelled correctly) came to see me. After some consultation with Maj. Floor it was decided that I should go with this German to his home. This same man now has an interest in a bank at Brownwood. I stayed at the home of Mr. Stoeffens fifteen days, at the end of which time a party rode up and enquired for me. It was my brother and the party before mentioned.

During all this time I had not changed my Indian garb, Maj. Floor being anxious for my parents to see me just as I was when taken from my captors. My hair was cut short and my face painted Indian fashion.

My brother said he would get a carriage and hitch two of the horses to it, but I objected. I said I could go back the way I left. So mounting a pony behind my brother we all started. For seven days we rode sometimes riding till late in the night. I had forgotten my language to a great extent, understanding what my brother and his companions said, but in some way I could not speak the German words. I made myself understood by means of gestures. In this I had become very proficient. This greatly amused my escorts, especially around the campfires at night.

At last the hills began to look natural to me. In the distance I could see Kreuz Berg like a lonely sentinel, and I knew that we were nearing home. Suddenly my brother and his companions stopped and fired a volley of shots from their pistols. At first I did not know what it meant. My brother seeing my bewilderment explained it all to me. He said that he had promised our mother on leaving home that if his trip was a success, he and his companions would fire signal guns on his return. It was in keeping this promise that the guns were fired. This was Sunday evening in the month of November, 1865. The sun shone clear and bright and in all it was a beautiful day. I shall never forget it.

We started on and just a little before sunset our familiar old cottage appeared in view. My heart leaped with joy. Then to my unexpressible delight I saw my mother coming to meet us. She knew by the signal guns that all was well, but seeing my painted face and Indian garb she threw up her hands in horror. She could hardly believe me to be her long lost child. The meeting was a mixture of laughter and sobs. Other people crowded around us. Many of them I knew. They were the people of our neighborhood, who understanding the meaning of the signal guns had come to greet me on my return.

Many were the questions asked me that night about my capture and treatment while with the Indians, but I could not answer them readily, being unaccustomed to my mother tongue. For nine months I had heard nothing but the Indian dialect. It was some time before I got so I could converse well in German. When I again became accustomed to speak the language of my childhood, I told my parents all about the murder of my sister—in fact this whole story as I am tell-

ing it to you—and said I could go to the exact place where my sister's slippers had been left. A party went with me, I pointed out the place and the slippers were found. Also the bells from the horses that had been stolen the night I was taken captive.

Such is the story of captivity. Many many, other things connected with a life of captivity could be told, but this is enough. I have given you the straightforward narrative as I remember it today, nearly fifty years after the occurrence of the events. As I said at another part of the story, many things have faded from my memory. Enough has been given to show you the terrible horrors among the Indians. Well may we be thankful that we are living in an age when the savage is conquered, when the moon no longer looks down upon his stealthy tread, and the hills do not echo his treacherous yell.

Mrs. Wartenbach seemed quite overcome several times while relating this story with the sorrows that the vividness of her memory brought forth, and she would wring her feeble hands and sigh. After the story was told, the good old woman went through a weird performance to give me an idea of the Indian war dance. She did not say what tribe it was that captured her, but from the route taken by the Indians, according to the statement of Mr. Wattenbach who, as we stated before, followed the trail some distance, we infer it to have been the Kiowas.

Odd Experience

While working in a darkroom, a few minutes after four one afternoon, I was suddenly stricken with the deepest feeling of remorse, regret and sorrow. Could not understand it. Two hours afterward I reached home and learned that my brother had been killed. According to witnesses and a stopped watch taken from his pocket, he met his death at the exact time I had my strangest experience.—Contributed.

The Challenge

"Adrian Ross once boasted to a lady that he would there and then, on the spur of the moment, parody any proverb she might like to name; so she challenged him to parody 'Where there's a will, there's a way.' 'Nothing easier,' he replied: 'Where there's a frill there's a fray.'—From 'Moss From a Rolling Stone,' by Brayley Hodggets.

Harvest of the Sea

Fish to the value of \$50,000,000 are consumed annually by mankind. Of this amount Europe collects about half, the United States nearly one-third and the remaining one-sixth goes to the rest of the world. Translating this into weight, America uses about 2,500,000,000 pounds of fish a year, including shellfish.

Poets Draw the Line

"It's easy enough to catch one of these wandering poets," says the Red-bone Weekly, "but, after you rope him in, the hardest job in the country is to put him to work and sweat the 'fire of genius' out of him, for it seems to be all he's got to brag about, and the Lord knows that's just nothin' at all!"

Conscription in America

Conscription was not resorted to in the Revolutionary war. The first bill of this kind was introduced into an American congress by the conscription act of October 27, 1814, under the auspices of the then secretary of war, James Monroe. This was not carried out.

Oldest of All Books

The "Book of the Dead" is probably the oldest book in the world. It consists of magical and religious texts, which, according to old Egyptian faith, were designed to be a guide and protection for the dead in their wanderings through the lower world.

Almost Lost It

ADVICE TO THE AGED
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys, torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the system.

A Woman Wrote The Canby News, Minn., December 10, as Follows:
"If any subscribers ask what you think of Rat-Snap, tell them it's the best rat exterminator I know. Rats were taking our eggs, oats, corn; had full swing in our cellar. I used Rat-Snap for two days and rats have cleared out completely." Three sizes: 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by
SUNSHINE DRUG COMPANY

Take
Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG
for the liver
Beware of imitations. Demand the genuine in 10c and 35c packages bearing above trade mark.

STOP THAT ITCHING
Use Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter or Cracked Hands, Ring Worms, Chapped Face, Poison Oak, Sunburns, Old Sores or Sores on Children. It relieves all forms of Sore Feet. For sale by
MASON DRUG CO.

A TEXAS WONDER
For kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder. If not sold by your druggist, by mail \$1.25. Small bottle often cures. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.—(Adv.)

Auto Enamel at—
R. GROOSE'S LUMBER YARD

"I was advised if I wished to be lucky," remarked the "close" man, "to throw a penny over the bridge the first time the train crossed running water. I did it, but the string nearly got entangled when I was pulling it up again."

Not Exciting Enough
"I dunno that I wanna get married, Mazie. It wouldn't be excitin' like in th' movies. They ain't even one awful scandal in my past that I could worry about my husband findin' out."—New York Sun and Globe.

Poetic Essence
The essence of all poetry is to be found, not in high-wrought subtlety of thought, nor in pointed cleverness of phrase, but in the depths of the heart and the most feelings of the men who write.—Keble.

Deer Shed Horns Yearly
The horns or antlers of deer are shed and renewed yearly. The horns are usually shed soon after the breeding season. It requires about three or four months for the new horns to reach full size.

Toothbrushes for Dogs
Use of toothbrushes and mouth washes for dogs, as well as the grinding or slicing of the meat served them, are among the recommendations of an English canine specialist.

The News is equipped to do any and all kinds of commercial, legal or social printing. Let us figure with you on all problems concerning printing.

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

CARL RUNGE **ROSCOE RUNGE**
County Attorney

RUNGE and RUNGE
Attorneys at Law
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LICENSED TO PRACTICE IN THE UNITED STATES AND ALL STATE COURTS. NOT ASSOCIATED IN THE PRACTICE OF CRIMINAL LAW.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

MAIL LINES
MASON TO LLANO **MASON TO BRADY**
GEO. WHITE
We solicit your express hauling to and from these and intervening towns. Have good cars and make good time on both routes. Special courtesies shown passengers and the fares are reasonably low.
CARS LEAVE MASON DAILY. PHONE US FOR INFORMATION

The Commercial Bank
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MAX MARTIN, Vice-Pres. HOWARD SMITH
WALTER M. MARTIN, CASH. J. H. WIEDEMANN
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O. A. HENSCH, Ass't. CASH. O. A. HENSCH
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WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE—Hereford bull 2 years old, or will trade him for cows or heifers. Ed Bickenbach. 19-3te.

FOR SALE

1557 acres fronting on Spring Creek in Iron County. Within four miles of Sherwood County site, one and a half miles from Orient right of way, eighteen miles south of San Angelo, Texas, about 50 per cent tillable, fenced and three roomed cottage, well, windmill, mara, garden and four or five acres in cultivation. Dam is now being built in creek for irrigating this land. Price \$17.75 per acre, one third cash at 8 per cent balance on terms. Write 198 Scurry Street or phone 931, Big Springs Texas.

W. E. JENKINS

FOR SALE—165 head good high grade Hereford steers two and three, dehorned and in good flesh, located near Hext. Also have 200 3 to 5 year old high grade Hereford cows. Also some good Hereford bulls. Prices are right. Address H. B. Opps, Menard, Texas. 17-5tp.

FOR SALE—My home in Mason. 18-4tc. W. F. Bickenbach

INSTRUCTIONS TO HOLDERS OF ELECTIONS

1. Officers and clerks should reach polls by 7:30 a. m.
2. Polls open at 8 a. m. and close at 7 p. m.
3. All officers take oath as prescribed in Article 2901.
4. Examine supplies and see that officers are acquainted with duties.
5. Inspect ballot boxes. Article 2906.
6. See that you have two tally sheets two poll lists for names of voters, a list of qualified voters of your precinct, one and a half time as many ballots as voters on your list, four ballot boxes, as provided by Article 2981-2982 and 2992, and complete return sheets.

7. Have the presiding officer to sign his name across back of ballots.
8. Designate the judge to receive and number ballots and to deposit the same in the ballot box, and see that the numbers ballot to correspond with number opposite name of voter on poll list.
9. See that each voter folds his ballot so that the name of the presiding judge can be seen before receiving it.
10. See that each name of each voter is on certified list and mark by his or her name a "V" for voted when vote is cast.
11. Begin counting at 9 a. m., but keep secret the count until the polls close at 7 p. m., and you can then announce the standing of candidates each hour.
12. Do not allow any loitering or talking within 100 feet of polls.
13. Keep all ballot boxes within full view of public.
14. See that ballots are marked with black pencil or ink.
15. At 2 p. m. count absentee votes, as provided, Article 2963f.
16. Do not allow any voter to take into polling place any memorandum or prepared list to aid him in marking ballot.
17. In assisting an illiterate voter, have present two officers of election.
18. And do not tell him for whom to vote; you can tell the names of the candidates and the office they seek.
19. In case a voter mutilates a ballot, he must return it to officer before receiving another, and he cannot be allowed to exceed three.
20. Remember, ballot boxes 1 and 2 are to be used alternately to receive the ballots and out of which ballots are to be counted into box No. 3, which after examination, is to be locked and to remain locked during the entire day and not to be opened except in contest of the election.
21. Ballot box No. 4 is to contain the mutilated and unused ballots.
22. When ballot deposited in ballot box, cannot be returned to voter and by him corrected or changed to vote otherwise.
23. In making returns, fill the blanks

- showing the total number of votes cast, and see that it tallies with the number of names on the clerk's poll list.
24. Be careful to see that the number of votes each candidate receives is in plain figures opposite his name on return sheet.
 25. Carefully sign and seal the returns in duplicate at least. Deliver the returns promptly.
- Instruction to Voters**
1. Vote early, avoid the rush and insure an early count and report.
 2. If you live in a city and change your residence to another ward, go to county tax collector and have your name placed on new ward list.
 3. Take your poll tax receipt of certificate, or you will have to make an affidavit that it is lost, misplaced or inadvertently left at home.
 4. Do not take any memorandum or dummy ballot to assist you in voting.
 5. See that the words "Official Ballot" is at top of your ballot.
 6. See that presiding officer's signature is across back of your ballot.
 7. Run a line with black pencil or black ink through names or through the proposition you vote against.
 8. And do not make any other mark, impression or insinuate upon your ballot.
 9. In marking ballot, run line through names of every candidate for that office except the one you vote for.
 10. Fold ballot so that presiding officer's name can be seen.
 11. Hand ballot to presiding officer and pronounce your name.
 12. See that presiding officer numbers ballot and deposits it in ballot box.
 13. See that poll clerk records your name and your number on his list.
 14. Do not loiter or loiterer with in 100 feet of polls.
 15. Do not tell anyone how you vote within 100 feet of the polls.
 16. Do not bunch up in the middle of the sidewalk and discuss issues, and thereby block traffic and make the ladies walk out into the streets.
- Typewriter ribbons, 80c. News Office

NOTICE

I am situated at Fred Key's blacksmith shop and am prepared to do all auto repairs. Call and get my prices. 1911c. ORAN TINSLEY

TUBES CHEAP FOR CASH:
30x3 \$1.65
30x3 1-2 \$1.70
C. C. HUCKABAY

Mr. and Mrs. Ery Hamilton left Monday for Oklahoma for a visit with daughters Mrs. Askew, Claremont and Mrs. Wallace, of Shawnee.

Ed Todd, of Marathon, is here to be with his mother, Mrs. Bertha Todd, who is seriously ill.

Bathing Suits, Caps, Shoes, and Wings at—
E. LEMBURG & BROS.
DEERING BINDER TWINE
Treated against insects; no bug work cut it.
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HAND MADE BOOTS AND SHOES ON QUICK DELIVERY
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Dairymen—
are you getting your Dividends?

Are your milk checks as big as they ought to be—as big as they can be? And do your milk checks contain a real profit?

Purina Cow Chow, fed according to the special pasture directions, is not only bringing dairymen bigger milk checks by producing more milk, but by cutting the cost of production, it is increasing their net profits.

Phone us your order for Cow Chow, and ask us for a free milk record sheet which will show you each day exactly how much more money MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. Cow Chow is making for you. Mason, Texas.

VICTORIES that build

Firestone LEADERSHIP

Firestone Leads on Speedway with Five Record Breakers

When the race driver selects his tires he does so realizing that his life and chances for success depend upon them. It is significant that all of the ten money winners in the Indianapolis race were Firestone shod. Firestone, using gum-dipping and other special processes, has developed tires to such a high degree of efficiency that at Indianapolis, May 30th, the following drivers broke the world's record for 500 miles over this brick track, making many rounds at over 100 miles per hour.

Never before were tires put to such grueling service, where it was necessary for every ounce of rubber and every fibre of fabric to work in perfect unison with every other part.

Driver	Time	Miles per hour
Joe Boyer—L. L. Corum	5:05:23:51	96.24
Earl Cooper	5:06:47:13	97.69
Jimmy Murphy	5:08:25:39	97.27
Harry Hartz	5:10:44:09	96.65
Bennett Hill	5:11:07:00	96.48

Leadership in Everyday Service

Millions of motorists are profiting by the lengthened service of Firestone tires. Scores of unsolicited testimonials emphasize the long mileage Firestone Gum-Dipped Cords deliver—which builds leadership in service, safety and economy.

Leadership on Cabs, Buses and Trucks

The largest taxicab companies in the five largest cities in the United States use Firestone Gum-Dipped Cords exclusively. One fleet alone, the Yellow Cab Co. of Chicago, uses over one-half million tire miles per day.

Most Miles per Dollar

Firestone for years has been first to develop tires and rims complete which would meet the heavy trucking loads, great strains and demand for traction. By originating and carrying forward the Ship by Truck movement, and establishing Ship by Truck bureaus in all large cities, Firestone helped to speed up highway transportation and reduce costs.

Balloon Tire Leadership

Firestone's latest contribution to motoring is the low air pressure or Balloon Tire. This, the original full-size Balloon, was made practical by the special Firestone Gum-Dipping process, insulating every fibre of each cord, adding great strength and stamina. Firestone has also simplified the application of full-size Balloon tires to your present car by designing a special unit consisting of tires, tubes, rims and spokes applied by any dealer at a very low cost.

Leadership Against British Rubber Restriction Act

Attacking the unsound and uneconomic character of the British Rubber Restriction Act limiting the exportation of rubber from the Far East, Firestone was the one large tire manufacturer to take up the cause for the car owner. Soon after the agitation was started for America to produce rubber under its own control, the cost of crude rubber was reduced and tire prices brought back to normal.

Dealer Leadership Through Tire Quality and Service

Through Firestone dealers you can obtain organized service and the soundest values on the market, whether you need a Ford 30 x 3 1/2 Fabric, a set of full-size Balloon Gum-Dipped Cords or a 10-inch truck tire.

L. F. ECKERT
Mason Texas

AMERICA SHOULD PRODUCE ITS OWN RUBBER

H.B. Firestone

SHOP MADE BOOTS

at our boot and shoe shop. Our shop is equipped with up-to-date machinery, insuring prompt and satisfactory service.

It will pay you to look our boots over, and to have us do your shoe and boot repairing.

FRANK POLK, PROP.

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"MAN FROM HOME"
Anna Q. Nilsson and James Kirkwood

SATURDAY NIGHT
"ONE GLORIOUS DAY"
Will Rogers and Lila Lee

SHOW STARTS AT 8:15 O'CLOCK

Admission: 15 & 25 Cents

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We choose with expert knowledge from a wide range of quality or design that you may have an assortment of quality goods to select from.

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