

THE NEW ERA

Marfa is the gateway to the proposed State Park, which contains the most beautiful scenery in the whole Southwest. Spend your vacation among your own scenery.

Published among the Silver-Lined Clouds, 4,692 feet above sea level, where the sun shines 365 days in the year. The healthful, pure air makes life worth living.

VOLUME 28

MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1925.

NUMBER 59.

MRS. IONE ROSSON DEAD

The sad news was conveyed to Floresville by wire Wednesday of the sudden death at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday morning at Marfa of Mrs. Ione Rosson, wife of Frank Rosson, a well known young business man of that place. Mrs. Rosson will be remembered as Miss Ione Irwin, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Irwin, of Fairview, one of Wilson county's most highly esteemed families. Mrs. Irwin was at her daughter's bedside when the end came. An infant of two days preceded its mother in death.

The remains were buried in Marfa yesterday. It was impossible for Dr. Irwin to attend the funeral as he has been quite sick for several days at his Fairview home. Mrs. H. W. Eschenburg, sister of Mrs. Rosson, and Mr. Eschenburg, Messrs. Jerome and Lydell Irwin attended the funeral.

The news of the sudden death was a great shock to her many dear friends in this community.

This paper joins the wide circle of friends here in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved ones in their hour of sorrow.

—Floresville Chronicle-Journal.

A CANTONMENT FOR MARFA

Tuesday evening the Canton at Davis which is the highest degree in Odd Fellowship conferred the degrees on twelve non-members. Namely: M. L. Hopson, Ed Dodson, Chas Tredwell, J. M. Weyerts, H. H. Weyerts, C. K. Arthur, W. M. Buchanan, J. W. Frazier; all of Alpine, and Joe Soroker, E. H. Kogerise, Donald Young and C. W. Sample of Marfa. This is in advance of the moving of the Canton from Fort. Davis to Marfa.

Seldom is a city of our size able to support a Cantonment, and the Odd Fellowship of this section is extremely fortunate that one can be situated so near at home, and is a credit to the members of the order that made it possible.

MILDRED MOORE

Little Miss Mildred Moore, daughter of Doctor and Mrs. W. C. Moore, died after an illness of three weeks on June 11th 1925, aged 2, years, 11 months and 23 days. Funeral services were held at the family residence in Marfa on Friday, June 12th at 2:30 o'clock p. m. after which interment was had at Alpine.

The sympathy of the entire community is with the family in their bereavement.

There is a word, of grief the sound ing token:

There is a word bejeweled with bright tears,

The saddest word fond lips have ever spoken;

A little word that breaks the chain of years;

Its utterance must ever bring emotion,

The memories it crystals cannot die,

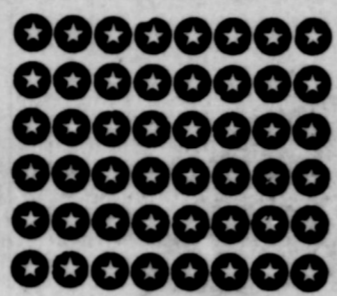
'Tis known in every land, on every ocean—

'Tis called "Good-bye."

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Chas Reginald Scoville, the noted Evangelist, will be in Marfa to hold a series of meetings at the First Christian church commencing on June 21st. Owing to many delays caused by the failure of obtaining in time the different equipment which had been ordered months ago the building probably will not be completed in detail but the evangelist being at this time in Texas and having so many urgent calls for his services in other states, it has been advised to hold the meeting as above dated. The dedication of the Church will not take place until later when completed in every detail. Chas Rein Scoville has a national reputation as one of the leading evangelistic workers in the Masters Kingdom, and without question will do the people of this community good to come out and hear his message.

Flag Day, 1925



June 14 is Flag Day—the day of the oldest flag, the flag that has never known defeat, the Star-Spangled Banner, the Stars and Stripes, Old Glory!

Yes; the oldest flag. So old that 1925 is the Sesquicentennial of "Paul Revere's Ride" and of Lexington and Concord; of the capture of Ticonderoga by Allen and Arnold of the Second Continental Congress; of the Mecklenburg Declaration; of Daniel Boone's Boonesborough; of Bunker Hill; the taking of command by Gen. George Washington of the Continental Army; of the making of Esek Hopkins commander in chief of the Navy; of the siege of Boston.

No; 1925 is not the Sesquicentennial of the flag. That is for 1927. But what of that! The flag is what we have made it. And the flag stands for Bunker Hill just as surely as it stands for Yorktown and Fort Mifflin and Monterey and Gettysburg and San Juan Hill and Chateau Thierry. So there will be many flag days in 1925.

June 14 is Flag Day because June 14, 1777 the second Continental Congress resolved:

"That the flag of the thirteen

United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars white in a blue field, representing the new constellation."

That was the flag under which independence was won. If there were American flags flown at Lexington and Concord there were the flags of the local militia. At Bunker Hill was flown the new england flag—a blue ground, one corner quartered by the red cross of St. George, with a pine tree in one section—and various regimental flags. The Union flag that Gen George Washington raised January 1, 1776, over his headquarters at Cambridge red and white stripes quartered with the British union jack in token of the fact that the Colonials were fighting for their rights as Englishmen.

Whether the flag of June 14, 1777, was designated by Betsy Ross under Washington's direction or by Francis Hopkinson, delegate to congress from New Jersey, a band tore up the dress to make the flag that was thrown to the wind July 14, 1777, over Portsmouth harbor, Maine.

The flag received its baptism of fire August 3, 1777, when St. Leger with British Indians, unsuccessfully laid siege to Fort Mifflin (Rome N. Y.). September 4, 1777, Capt. Thomas Thompson ran up the flag on the Raleigh upon going into action on the high seas.

Congress, in 1794, made a blunder. It ordered the addition of two stars and two stripes to the flag to mark the admission to the Union of Vermont and Kentucky. In 1818 it eliminated the two stripes and decreed the addition of a star of each new state.

Now the "new constellation" consists of 48 five pointed stars in six horizontal and eight vertical rows, each star with one point upward. It is generally accepted that the white signifies purity and innocence; the red strength and valor, and the blue, vigilance, perseverance and justice.

The Star-Spangled Banner was first so called by Francis Scott Key in "The Star-Spangled Banner," which by common consent has become to be regarded by the American people as the national air of the United States of America. Congress has never so designated it or any other air, but Army and Navy regulations so recognize it. The air is an old one. The poem was written during the War of 1812, in the night hours of September 13, 1814, while Key was watching the bombardment by the British fleet of Fort Mifflin in Maryland.

The Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

J. L. Crawford, the Fresno Canyon ranchman, was in the city Wednesday. He reports that his section is still short of rain.

J. R. Love, of Marfa, was here this week on business and visiting with relatives and friends.
—Mountain Eagle

SOME GREAT PRICES

A few days ago Mr. L. C. Brite received from Swift & Henry of the Live Stock Commission Co. of Kansas City Mo., the following communication which speaks for itself:

"You will be interested in knowing that two loads of your yearling heifers bought last fall at the Wichita sale were here this morning (June 3) averaged 785 lbs., and brought \$11.50 straight. They were fat, but Mr. W. H. McClure of Republic, Kansas, who shipped them in, had two loads here about 10 days ago that brought \$10.85 weighing a little lighter.

They certainly were a beautiful bunch of stuff, but we had no trouble making today's shipment bring the highest price that any bunch of heifers has brought this year. They attracted a great deal of attention, and I think Mr. McClure will have a good buyer whenever shipping any more of this kind.

TRIANGLE CLUB

The girls Triangle Club of the Christian Church met Tuesday evening with Miss Thelma Means, at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ed Means. Miss Thelma proved herself a splendid leader, she gave the story of the Torch race, which was greatly enjoyed. The Lesson under discussion was: Torch bearers of China, an interesting talk by Miss Eileen Taylor, on Leapers of China, and Miss Cornelia Kilpatrick, on The Map of China. Miss Nellie Howard gave an instructive poster talk, the first of this year Miss Irma Aiken gave an interesting talk on our Missionaries of China. At the close of the lesson Mrs. Means assisted by Miss Thelma served delicious Pine apple frappe with whipped cream, white loaf cake and iced milk chocolate.

D. C. Mead, accompanied by his family, of Greenville, Texas, is here on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mead.

Rev. H. M. Barton has been this week confined to his room with an attack of illness.

Let them Talk—we "Do" things here

CAMPING PARTIES & PICNICERS WILL APPRECIATE THESE OFFERINGS

OF

FABRIC & SILK GLOVES

We are going to give special prices on all our Fabric and Silk gloves at the time we know you are needing them—for this week we will knock off for you 25 per cent discount. Come in and get the "pick" COME EARLY!

25% Discount



WHITE FACE FLOUR

—A Car unloaded this week—

"Give me White Face or give me none" is the housewives' order if she has tried this Flour, "No Sir-re"—says another customer, there is no such thing as all Flour being the same. I just can't make a desent pan of Bread, unless I've The White Face."



"The Quality Coffee of America"

RED GOOSE SHOES

The youngsters must have an all leather shoe to stand the rough wear they will get climbing the mountains, let us fix them with a pair of our "RED GOOSE" shoes

and then turn them loose on the next picnic, you'll see the difference--
—Ours will stand the climbing better--



FOR BREAKFAST

A Cup of M. J. B. coffee answers every demand of the most critical users. It's the "balanced" drink, have you tried a can of it? "M. J. & B. the best yet" -- said a new M. J. & B. user.

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits.

Dry Goods Phone No. 36.

MURPHY-WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

Community Building

Community Building in State of Virginia

A community must lift itself by its own bootstraps. That is the keynote of the Co-operative Education Association of Virginia as sounded in its latest annual report which says that the genius of the organization is to develop the citizens and the community from within, and not superimpose some plan from without.

The association promotes better schools, roads, recreation, health, farms, homes, citizenship, and community leadership. It works under the direction of the governor, the state departments, higher institutions of learning, and a group of citizens. Its machinery of organization includes senior and junior leagues and a county council whose object is to bring the workers of the county into closer co-operation.

It has grown from a few leagues in 1904 to 1,833 in 1924—1,302 senior and 531 junior. Its membership is 62,575—37,107 senior and 25,468 junior. Last year the junior and senior leagues together raised \$165,126 for local improvements. Most of this money was spent upon the public schools. The reports show that these gifts cover about every phase of school improvement from furnishing a broom to guaranteeing a school board \$1,200 for the 1924-25 school budget. Either through public meetings or material accomplishments 3,787 pieces of definite work were reported for schools, health, roads, agriculture, civic and recreational improvement. The association is financed by the state and by donations from various corporations and individuals. Its receipts for the past year amounted to almost \$24,000.

Room for Improvement in Country Schools?

H. O. Dietrich, superintendent of the schools of Norristown, speaking before the National Education association, declared that half of the 15,000,000 children of the public schools are in the hands of teachers partially or wholly unqualified to teach them, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Forty-five per cent of the teachers, he said, are without normal school training, and 54 per cent have had so little experience as to be almost helpless in the face of their classes.

United States Commissioner of Education John J. Tigert said that half the school population of the country is rural and had to put up with the shortcomings and inefficiencies of the small rural school. He appealed for more government control to enable the city school to share some of its advantages with the country school, declaring that the rich cities should bear more of the financial load of rural education than they do. In spite of the great advancement of education in all lines, the leaders at the convention see things in our educational system to find fault with, and probably they are right.

Garden Color Schemes

Many large gardens have long borders where color schemes could be wrought with annuals or perennials, or with both. Remember two points which may be called fundamentals: White is the one great neutralizer or harmonizer in flowers and gray performs a similar office in foliage.

Borders in which flowers and gray foliage heavily predominate may have any and all colors in harmony so long as they do not mix, but have between them a mere touch of white. Such a peace-maker is often more necessary between shades closely allied than in marked contrasts.

Thus with two shades of pink the lighter appears washed and faded in close comparison with a deeper and therefore stronger hue. Even great masses of white relieved by an occasional touch of any color never appear monotonous.

Clean Town Is a Winner

In spite of the best efforts of the householder dirt will accumulate during the winter, and a municipal cleaning is as necessary as the domestic cleaning. Yet much can be done in the way of keeping clean that will mitigate the rigors of the cleansing, whether in house or city. The habit of cleanliness is easily acquired, and it is one that should be coveted and cultivated.

Nothing does more than dirt to give a town an unprosperous appearance, as is no doubt understood by those who are planning to make known the merits of Indianapolis. It does not require much imagination to visualize a clean, shining and even glittering city, and this we can have if we only have the will to strive for it.—Indianapolis News.

Measurements of Metals

Iron is measured by avoirdupois weight at 2,240 or 2,000 pounds to the ton, depending on the laws of the state in which sold. Gold is measured by troy ounces even though the amount runs into thousands of ounces.

Oil Wastage in Coal

It is estimated that 8,000,000,000 gallons of oil a year, besides numerous valuable by-products, could be recovered from the coal mined in the United States.—Science Service.

The Wonderful Secret

By MARY VANCE BURTON

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

LITTLE BOB sat down on the front steps to think. Squirming sometimes helps, and something was wrong, so he squirmed.

But something "hurted"! Mary had said—no, Cook had said—maybe. Mary, maybe Cook—had said when dad brought Miss Lisbeth home to be a stepmother, Bob would have to "step lively."

And Mary had said, had cried, too, "Poor lamb, to be left at home alone, and him never separated from his father before."

What were stepmothers? Did they take big dads away from little boys? Was something going to turn Miss Lisbeth into one?

Yes, something was wrong and something hurt.

The stick horse stood tied to a branch of the rose vine. Bob never left him untethered because Bess said when she brought him:

"Now, don't let him run away. I want you to ride him up to see me some day."

The stick horse, the long, dusty hill beyond the bridge and the big white house at the top where Bess lived, formed themselves into an idea. He must go and ask her about the thing that hurt.

"Maybe Cook—maybe Mary—said," he told her. But what was a stepmother? Did Bess have to be one to him? Would anybody make her. Did boy's dads ever go away with stepmothers to leave them all alone and never come back?

Bob didn't have to tell much to Bess—she knew a boy couldn't say so many words. She just rocked back in the long chair and snuggled his head down and told him a secret.

In a moment he sat up with wide excited eyes. Did she mean it? Then she whispered some more, and they both giggled. No, not even dad—he wouldn't tell! It was just their secret for a long time.

Then Bess mothered him some, and the cruel pain was all gone, and in its place the most wonderful thing—something to giggle about—a real grown-up secret.

But once before the secret happened he was scared—bad. Mary dressed him in new clothes and things, and more things, and took him in a carriage to the church. The church was full of people and lights, almost a million, and there was a big kind of music all everywhere—and flowers. He sat by Aunt Alice and Uncle Jim, and she had tears in her eyes, and Uncle Jim said in a whisper—but little boys can hear whispers:

"Poor little chap, they ought not to leave him without telling him."

Then he saw her! It was like a beautiful white cloud with his Bess inside. She didn't see folks, but when she was just by him she smiled right into his eyes and shook her head a little mite, and made the little shut motion with her beautiful mouth.

It must have been awful, for Mary got red and Aunt Alice almost shook him, but he giggled right out loud. Because why? The secret!

But he didn't know that tonight it was going to happen—he went to sleep in the carriage going home and almost couldn't wake up for the bread and milk, and Mary had to manage the spoon.

He must have slept a long, long time, for he "pop-eyed" when some one lifted him out of the bed so easy. It was Wilson, dad's man, who drove the big red "chuck-chuck," and he laughed and told him to "rest aisy" and not wake the "ould woman," which was what Wilson called Mary. Wilson couldn't bother to put on a boy's things, so he wrapped him up in a blanket and tiptoed with him out to the "chuck-chuck" stable, and puff! away they went.

Of course, Bob knew "choo-choos" when he saw one, if he never had been inside. When Wilson gave the man at the door a paper he said "all right," and let them in.

It was a queer little room full, full of flowers like—the church; and Wilson left him in the corner on the strange kind of couch while he went out to hitch the "chuck-chuck."

Then it happened—the secret—and Bess laughed and kissed and hugged him. But it was funny about dad—he almost cried like a little boy, and Bess had to hug him hard.

He said, "I ought not to let you take him!"

She said: "He's mine now, and I am going to do as I please with him. I am not going to leave him. Aren't you mine, Bob?"

But dad looked a little queer until Bob and Bess both began to tell him about the ship, when they were going to show him whales and things. Then he knew—the secret! Bess let Bob tell him—and Mary and Aunt Alice mustn't know because everybody would say "no." Bess told that Wilson had stolen him and brought him to the "choo-choo" because Bess told him to. Bess had heaps of clothes and a sweater packed in her trunk for him. Mary would cry, but Bess had left her a letter, and Aunt Alice one, too, and a nice funny girl in wooden shoes was going to meet them at the ship to help take care of him.

Then came the best part of all, for when Bess put her arm around dad's neck and told him about "poor lamb" and the cruel pain, and said, "Don't you see, it is the only way to make he boy all mine."

And it was a secret any more.

IN COAT OF BOYISH ASPECT; LACE, CREPE AND PEARLS

THAT same enthusiasm for mannish style ideas which the fashionist manifests in designing clothes for grownups is evidenced when it comes to outfitting the younger generation. This is especially true in regard to practical cloth coats for little girls and juniors. It surely takes a discerning eye to distinguish sister's topcoat from that of brother's this season. Look at this picture, and be convinced. Here you see illustrated Madame Mode's idea of a very, very stylish little girl. Every detail of this smartly tailored coat which her wee ladyship is wearing is in accord with the thought supreme—fashioned and tailored on strictly "boyish" lines.

This is just the coat which serves best for school wear where one is in-

the June bride this year—there is no uncertainty as to the character of dress that Paris has determined upon for her. One after another the foremost designers have presented filmy gowns of georgette crepe, or of georgette and lace combined. Again and again these gowns are adorned with petals, leaves or blossoms made of georgette, supplemented with small pearls or beads in crystal or opaque white. The little pearl bead was never more in demand—for it also plays a star part as a decoration for bridesmaids' gowns, which it is made to match in color. Bridal gowns are youthful but stately and as delicate as the airy globe of the dandelion. Two beautiful examples of today's modes appear in the drawings shown



HER WEE LADYSHIP'S LATEST COAT

augurating one's new gingham of volantes—especially since it serves to calm mother's fears that little daughter might "catch cold." Likewise it should be included in the vacation wardrobe of every growing girl, being ideal for travel, steamer wear and motoring.

Later on, the call will come from little daughter for a coat of lighter weight and of "Sunday-best" appearance. Stylists have anticipated this desire, in that they have designed charming silk coats in colors entrancing. In these, the spirit of "like mother like daughter" is bespoken. That is, the untrimmered effect is maintained. The note of youthful loveliness is expressed in the gay flower-like colors of many of these silken coats, although to faithfully report

here, sketched in Paris and presenting all the details that are important as style features. In the dress at the left a long tunic of georgette is worn over an underdress of lace. The tunic is tucked and so are the close-fitting sleeves with fall of lace set on below the elbow. At the front a flaring flounce supplies the fashionable variation of the straight line and at the back a graceful panel supports a narrow train of lace. Small pearl beads make a decorative finish, where the flounce is joined to the body of the tunic and the same decoration is used wherever such a finish is needed. Very cleverly and ingeniously the designer has introduced that popular feature of current styles—the jabot—the soft lace collar ends in a jabot at each side of the back. The arrangement of the



DECREED BY PARIS

fashion's trend, one cannot but say that black is selected for little tots as often as the vivid hues.

The ensemble idea is exquisitely carried out in that silk bengaline coats for children are topped with cunning hats made of the same material. Even the older girls are wearing hats related in color, and sometimes fabric, to their coats. The light weight of the silk coat insures its comfort for summer days, while the lovely color of these wraps tunes in with fairy-like lingerie frocks over which they are posed. The more fanciful silk coats are trimmed with marabou borders, after the manner of fur as applied to the spring wraps of mother and big sister.

The powers that be in the great world of fashion have been kind to

well is simple. It falls from a simple cap gathered at each side where little clusters of orange blossoms are posed. Small roses made of georgette are set on the edges of the veil.

At the right a dignified and very chic gown is developed in lace and satin. The uneven hem line, characteristic of summer modes for formal wear, and the flaring silhouette are achieved by the lace skirt which falls in points at the sides over the satin skirt. A court train of lace, posed over satin and long, close-fitting sleeves reveal a return to classic styles. A satin sash tied at the left side and a group of orange blossoms posed at the right, complete the gown.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE PIPES

"Will you have a pipe?" "I don't believe I will, thank you," said Billie Brownie. "I don't smoke."

"Gracious, we didn't mean you to smoke a pipe. We meant you just to have one or two or three as you choose."

"Well, I have not any friends who smoke pipes," said Billie Brownie. "Of course many of the daddies of the children who hear about my visits might like the pipes but I never see the daddies."

"We didn't mean your friends, or daddies, or any others to smoke these pipes."

"Dear me, then what did you mean?" Billie Brownie asked. He had stopped to spend a morning with a most interesting looking vine family. The vine family lived on a piazza and as all of the people who lived in the house had gone off for a picnic Billie decided it was a good time for him to visit the vines.

"We're called Dutchman's pipes, or Dutchman's pipe," the members of the vine family said.

"We don't know whether any one should speak of us as one pipe or as more, though it is plain to be seen that there are many pipes on this vine. Lots and lots of them."

"We have leaves and pipes. Our pipes look like the big curved kinds that can hang down from a person's mouth when being smoked. Ours are curved and they are brown in color—of a shading that is like a tapestry design—very handsome!"

"One leaf is at the end of each pipe—at the end which one would use to put in one's mouth if we were smoked."

"All around us in this country there are lively woods and pine trees with fresh pale green sprouts upon them."

"We are very happy here. But when we asked you to have a pipe we thought maybe you'd like to pick some of us to take home to Fairyland."

"We were told by Mother Nature that you were going back to Fairyland to tell them there about your visit to us, and we thought maybe they'd like to see what we were like."

"We are never smoked, though. We couldn't stand being smoked. We have our name because of our shape, so never offer us to a smoker!"

"I won't," said Billie Brownie, "and, as I told you, I never see the daddies of the children so as to talk to them, so you're all perfectly safe that no one I know will smoke you."

"Good," said the members of the vine family.

"We're so happy here," they continued. "It's lovely to grow on a vine, Billie Brownie."

"There is something so sociable about it. We're all with one another. We all enjoy rambling a little but not too much."

"We don't care to go far away. Life is so pleasant here. Down below in the pasture there are two white calves now and two brown and white ones. They're pretty new to the world."

"Then there are the yellow lebanon trees with their great hanging yellow blossoms in the driveway below and the gorgeous hedge around the garden."

"That hedge came from the other side of the water as did many of the hedges around here. The hedge has many a story to tell."

"But sometimes the hedge is in the midst of a story when the fog rushes in from the bay nearby. You see that not far from here is the ocean."

"And oh, how the fog comes hurrying in. Hurrying, hurrying, hurrying."

"Then suddenly the fog will disappear and the great mountains of fog will leave entirely as though they had never been here at all."

"It's lovely to watch all these excitements, and to be safe on the piazza and to be sheltered by the pine trees, which form a lovely grove."

"Ah, good, you're taking some of our pipes! Come again, Billie Brownie."

And Billie Brownie thanked the members of the vine family for all they had told him and left for Fairyland.

Never Got Through

"Eric," said his mother, who was entertaining company, "you must not until I get through." "But you never get through, mamma," protested the little fellow.

Why That Bad Back?

Is backache keeping you upset? Feel all tired out—so nervous and dispirited you can hardly keep going? Then look to your kidneys! Your kidneys rid the body of poisonous waste. But if they lag, impurities accumulate and poison the whole system. Then one is apt to suffer backache, stabbing pains, headaches, dizziness, and other annoying kidney irregularities. If your kidneys are sluggish, help them with a diuretic. Use Doan's Pills. They are praised the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case

Mrs. Amazon Gray, 583 E. Ave., Childress, Texas, says: "My kidneys acted irregularly and my back was so sore and stiff I couldn't do my housework. I had a tired ache over my kidneys. Headaches and dizzy spells annoyed me and I felt tired and worn out. Doan's Pills regulated my kidneys and rid me of backache."

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Foster-McMurray Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Recognized

He—Wagner? Who is Wagner? She—Why, don't you know He's the bird who wrote the tune they played at our wedding.—Life.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



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

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

His Complaint

"Eric, dear! Why these heart-breaking tears?" "N-Nanny says I've a skeleton inside me—an' I can't see it!"

Know thine opportunity.—Pittacus of Mitylene.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Severe Headache and Constipation Relieved Over Night

"After a serious illness I became very constipated and suffered from awful headaches. One day I bought a box of Beecham's and found that if I took them on going to bed I would feel fine in the morning. I never have a headache now."

I am 53 years old and have taken Beecham's Pills for 25 years.
Mrs. W. C. Staub, Bethlehem, Pa.
For FREE SAMPLE—write
B. F. Allen Co., 417 Canal Street, New York

Buy from your druggist in 25 and 50c boxes. For constipation, biliousness, sick headaches and other digestive ailments take

Beecham's Pills

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

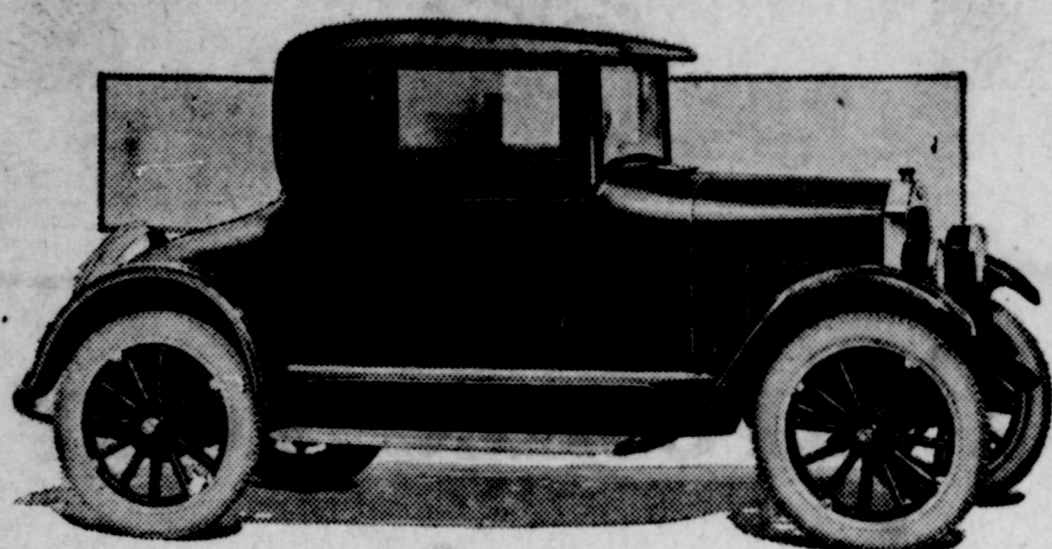
Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks. 60c

Cuticura Soap

Is Pure and Sweet Ideal for Children

Prepared by Cuticura Soap Co., Boston, Mass.

STRIKING FEATURES OF NEW STAR COUPSTER



Flexible door windows that may be lowered or raised like pullman car curtains and that disappear within the top of the body when raised are a striking feature of the new Star coupster.

In reality the coupster is a convertible car, affording all the comforts of closed car transportation, yet convertible into an open car by the simple expedient of raising two disappearing windows—a five-second operation. For all practical purposes it is two cars in one.

EFFICIENCY AND SAFETY OF CARS

Numerous Devices Add to Comfort and Satisfaction of Owner.

It is difficult to believe that the oil pressure gauges and the amperemeters which now appear on the instrument boards of virtually all makes of cars were once regarded by many as unnecessary frills. Today there are a number of accessories being offered which are similarly regarded, which is the same as saying that they would be appreciated if only their advantages were better known.

By equipping a car with some of these fittings, greater satisfaction, efficiency and safety will result. Add front and rear bumpers to the car, attach one of the many rear signaling devices, keep a set of anti-skid chains handy and the car will be enormously benefited in proportion to the cost of the protection. Frequently such safety devices add to the car's appearance and thus not only help protect the owner's original investment, but add to it. A spotlight attached to the windshield and played upon the road may prevent wrecking the car in a ditch.

Take efficiency as another instance. A car that is operated without proper regulation of the cooling system is at all times running inefficiently. This is especially true in winter when the engine is constantly operated at the wrong temperature, either boiling over because the radiator is covered with the lap-robe or running cold because there is no covering at all. The market now offers several radiator covers with openings which can be operated from the dash.

Along the efficiency line are other devices which are destined to filter the gasoline before it is admitted to the carburetor, thus preventing the entrance of dirty or watered gasoline to the carburetor or engine. A device of this character may pay for itself within a month after it is installed.

Then there are shock absorbers, which in addition to giving greater riding comfort, save the springs from breakage on the rebound and thus increase the usefulness of the car by preventing breakdowns. Even cut-outs which were at one time regarded as toys for the speed maniacs are now shown to have a very important use.

Regardless of the selling points of each accessory or all of them as a group, it is a fact that any one of them adds to the second-hand value of a car. So the motorist not only has the use of the accessories with which he equips his car and the savings on insurance, inconvenience, repair bills, etc., but he gets a return premium when he goes to sell the car.

Good Advice Is to Give Machine the Once-Over

There's economy, also satisfaction in giving your car the once-over in the spring, then if it needs replacements or anything else to bring it back to perfect form, have it done as quickly as possible.

Naturally the toll of a year's driving is most severe, and generally there is a reminder or two. Right here the old stich in time principle works out. When the car is restored to its best shape, almost as good as the day it was bought, riding in it is far more enjoyable, also it will bring a much better price if you care to sell or expect to trade it in on a new car.

Letting your motor car run down is false economy. Eventually it costs you more and in the interim you are not happiest when riding along the highways.

Even little things which you may think are of no special consequence develop into big items in repair bills if allowed to run on without interruption.

Windshield Rattle

When the windshield glass becomes loose in its frame, it causes an annoying rattle. It is very difficult to close the frame so that it will grip the glass more securely without the possibility of breaking the latter. If the glass is not too loose the rattle can be eliminated by filling the space in the frame with shellac. This can be applied with a sharp pointed stick or a brush and should be applied slowly so that it will pack tightly in the opening.

WATER INJURY TO TIRES IS SMALL

Running Through Stream Is Not Injurious.

Now and then in the course of an automobile trip a car has to pass through a stream, and the question is sometimes discussed whether the action of the water is harmful to the tires. The same question arises when the car is out in a heavy rain.

Such a wetting is practically nothing at all, either for damage or improvement. At any rate, the effect on the tire is not harmful. Two chief constituents of a tire are rubber and cotton, both vegetable substances, and as a rule water does not injure vegetable matter. As illustrative of this point, there is the old but true story of the farmer who, when one of his rubber boots fell into a well, placed the other on a shelf in a closet. Twelve years later when the well was cleaned the lost boot was found to be in excellent condition, but the boot on the shelf had fallen into ruin.

If running through a brook resulted in cooling a tire the effect would be decidedly beneficial, but a quick dash through the water has little effect on the heated air within the tire and consequently the temperature change in the tire after its bath is negligible.

Water itself apparently does no harm to tires, but the combination of air and moisture commonly known as humidity is very destructive, especially on the cotton in ordinary fabric tires. The moist air works in between the layers of the fabric and rots them out, sometimes even before the tires leave the dealer's storeroom. Cord tires stand humidity better.

The harmful effect of moist air is the chief reason why, when tires are stored, they should be kept in a dry atmosphere. As sunlight is also harmful, the storage place should be darkened.

Shabby Tires Are Not Favored for Any Car

Shabby tires on a good-looking car! Yet stand on any street-corner today and count the number of patched-up, dilapidated tires which are being used to the last mile. The cost of keeping these tires running for a few thousand miles would nearly pay for new ones. Mileage such as this comes high.

Tire conservation does not mean picking up a decrepit tire and putting it back into service at a big repair cost just to save a little rubber left in the tread. It means taking care of the tire from the first so that it will be able to deliver all the mileage built into it by the maker. When tires are so far worn that they are soon to blow, it is poor economy to repair them. Such a course means sacrifice of the inner tube as well.

Cheap, makeshift patches, boots and temporary repairs of all kinds are now being called into use as never before, but patching up an old casing in which separation of fabric plies has already begun, cannot give the freedom from tire trouble on which the pleasure in motoring so largely depends.

Tying in Spring Leaves Will Prevent Spreading

Since the leaves in a spring have a tendency to spread apart, it is often hard to replace the spring tie-bolt in autos or trucks.

The easy way is to grip the head of the tie-bolt in a vise, and put all but the last four leaves one on top of the other. The last four leaves are put on crosswise, or spread around like the ribs of an umbrella, which allows the nut to be easily started on the bolt.

With the nut on the bolt, swing the bottom cross leaf into place. Then each succeeding leaf will slide easily into position. Then tighten the tie-bolt nut. Of course, the clamps on each end will have to be removed until the spring is assembled.

Anything These Days

Running downhill recently a driver found to his utter surprise that a motor truck, supposedly at rest in the downhill position on the right side of the road, was actually going uphill backwards. The driver could not get it through his head for a moment and nearly lost control of his machine trying to dope it out, which showed that he was not prepared to expect most anything nowadays. The truck driver was utilizing the lower gear ratio of reverse in order to enable the engine to pull up an extra heavy load.

LIVE STOCK

SUCCESSFUL SHEEP RAISING ON FARMS

(By H. M. RINEHART, Knoxville, Ill.)

The successful raising of sheep on a farm depends a great deal upon the lambs produced by the flock. In fact, the meat side of the industry bears a direct relation to the profits of the flock.

The three essentials in the production of desirable lambs are: Good breeding, proper feeding and castrating and docking. The latter concerns us most and is also the most important since desirable and profitable lambs cannot be produced without castrating and docking them. The influences at work to educate the American people to eat more lamb and mutton cannot be overestimated if lambs are not properly bred, fed and castrated, and as these products must sell in competition with beef and pork, it is essential that the quality is at least as good as that of the others. No one thinks of marketing bull calves and boar pigs, and yet this is just what is being done in the case of lambs. The castrating and docking of lambs is essential if the farm flock is to produce a real profit and the veterinarian is in a position to help bring about the needed change.

It is estimated that 80 per cent of native lambs arrive at the markets entire and undocked and the shipments are often branded as "a trashing bunch of natives" by the buyers. Lambs which are undocked, uncastrated, uneven in size, weight, quality and condition, coming from the farming states, sell from \$2 to \$4 less per hundred weight than lambs properly docked, castrated and graded. In short, if the westerner did not find it profitable, castrating and docking would not be so universally practiced in the western states, where sheep raising is a vast industry. The benefits derived from the early castration of lambs are: More weight per age; no pregnancies from cohabitation of the sexes, greater docility, improved body development and quality of meat.

The castration of lambs is not a dangerous operation if properly done. Lambs should be castrated at about the age of fifteen days, provided the weather conditions are good. Damp, chilly days are very unfavorable for such operations.

It is essential to sort out the males before the work begins in order that they may be caught with the minimum of excitement. A clean, dust-free place should be provided, and there should be clean quarters provided for them to run in after the operation. Clean hands and knife are essential and a scalpel, which is the best knife for the purpose, must be sharp. To avoid catching them the second time, docking should be done at the same time. Docking improves the appearance of lambs, prevents filth from accumulating on the tails and removes a useless appendage. And besides, feeders are more likely to buy docked lambs than undocked ones.

The veterinarian can make himself useful by advising farmers who raise lambs, along these lines, and can reap the benefits in the confidence good advice always brings a practitioner when it serves such a useful purpose.

Cost of Producing Hogs on Farms in Corn Belt

Studies of costs in producing hogs are being made by the bureau of agricultural economics on some 150 farms in the corn belt. These studies include the management of swine herds and the feed and labor requirements on hogs that are handled under the different methods of pork production practiced in the belt.

Acres of two crops—alfalfa and sugar beets—are increasing rapidly in Pennington county, Minn., according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture. Farmers of the county are endeavoring to establish a cropping system which will provide for more than one source of income and for maintaining good soil conditions. Only a few acres of alfalfa were well established in the county in 1919. At this time the county agricultural extension agent arranged with one or two farmers in each community to plant demonstration plots of this legume so that farmers in all parts of the county would have an opportunity to see how the crop is grown and what results might be expected from it. So successful were these demonstrations that over 2,000 acres were planted in the next two seasons, and by last year the total acreage approximated 10,000 acres. The sugar-beet crop reached 800 acres by 1924 and the farmers who have watched the progress of the crop say it has demonstrated its value for growing in their county.

Take Care of Ewes

When the lambs are to come while the weather is cold, the ewes should have access to a yard on the sunny, sheltered side of the barn where they will not be disturbed by other animals. When the weather is pleasant, one should continue to induce them to take a good deal of exercise, but when a ewe is about ready to lamb, she should not be allowed to wander far from shelter, for a lamb dropped outside is almost certain to chill to death.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)
Come, read to me some poem.
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe that restless feeling
And banish the thoughts of day.
—Longfellow.

SEASONABLE DISHES

A good way to teach the family to like spinach is to serve it in an appetizing and attractive way.

Spinach With Noodles.—Put a layer of cooked spinach into a well-buttered baking dish, cover with a layer of chopped cooked noodles, sprinkle with grated cheese and seasonings; add a cupful of rich milk and bake until thoroughly hot.

Curried Lamb.—Take one and one-half pounds of lamb from the neck, two large, thinly sliced onions, one-half cupful of butter, one-half tablespoonful of curry powder, one teaspoonful of vinegar, three-fourths of a tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of tomato catsup and boiled rice. Wipe the meat, cut into one and one-half-inch pieces, sprinkle with salt and pepper and the flour. Melt the butter, add the onions and meat and cook until the meat is browned. Now add the curry and enough boiling water to cook. Heat slowly to the boiling point, add the vinegar and catsup and simmer until the meat is tender. Thicken with flour, season with salt and pepper and serve in a border of rice.

Prune and Cheese Salad.—Stew large prunes until soft, remove the stones and fill with well-seasoned cream cheese, dip into highly seasoned French dressing, roll in chopped pecan meats and serve with a ripe olive salad. Use the center slices for garnishing. Arrange on lettuce hearts and pipe roses of mayonnaise on the salad.

Date and Ginger Sandwiches.—Chop one-half cupful of dates and the same amount of canton ginger, add a bit of lemon juice and some of the sirup from the ginger jar, simmer all together at a low heat until well-softened. Spread when cold on buttered bread.

Chicken Sandwiches.—Chop the white meat of one chicken very fine, then pound to a paste. Add salt, pepper and cayenne to taste. Cover one tablespoonful of gelatin with a tablespoonful of cold water, let stand half an hour then add six tablespoonfuls of cream. Stir over the heat until the gelatin is dissolved, now beat this into the chicken and let it stand until cold. Cut into squares and let harden. Serve cut into thin slices, on buttered bread, covering with another slice of buttered bread.

Good Things to Eat. There is such a wealth of good vegetables and fruits during the summer that we need not suffer for variety.

Soup of Green Peas.—Shell enough green peas to make a quart; add six cupfuls of water and a sprig of mint; cook until the peas are done, then add salt to season. Press through a colander, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of arrow root or cornstarch, and a little white pepper. Add to the liquor in which the peas were boiled, stir and cook until well done. Have ready a teaspoonful of meat extract dissolved in a little water and stir into the soup when serving. Chicken or veal stock may be used instead of clear water in which to cook the peas, making a more delicately flavored soup.

French Turnips.—Pare, cut into dice and cook until tender, one pint of white turnips. Have ready the following sauce: To four tablespoonfuls of flour, add one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, and four tablespoonfuls of butter; add one pint of milk and stir the whole until it boils. Remove from the fire and add two well beaten eggs; stir until the eggs are set, add one-fourth of a cupful of scraped onion or very finely minced; reheat. Remove from the heat, add the juice of a large lemon. Stir rapidly and pour over the turnips in a hot vegetable dish. Sprinkle with a finely minced tablespoonful of parsley and serve.

Strawberry Venus.—Make a rich yeast dough, using two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and milk to make a mixture to roll. Serve with a sauce prepared by mixing two cupfuls of powdered sugar with three-fourths of a cupful of butter and when well blended add a quart of crushed strawberries. Set in the ice chest to chill and serve with the hot dumplings.

One need not go to any expense for sandwich filling for leftovers of ham, salmon, and various vegetables mixed with mayonnaise will make a variety.

Deviled Sandwiches.—Chop one-fourth pound of cold boiled tongue very fine, add to it two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, a dash of red pepper, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire, and a little salt and pepper. Mix with the above ingredients the yolks of three hard-cooked eggs which have been put through a sieve. Serve as filling with water cress.

Nellie Maxwell

Consider the Nurse

A nurse has a greater opportunity than any other professional woman to be of real service to the world and at the same time command a better income. Our graduates are holding responsible positions all over the country, and some are in foreign fields as missionaries.

Applicants between the ages of 18 and 35, who have a High School diploma, may enter now and receive, FREE OF CHARGE, their education, room, board, uniforms and a monthly cash allowance for ordinary needs. NO OTHER PROFESSION MAKES SUCH AN OFFER. ACCEPT NOW. Write to

MRS. R. JOLLY, Supt. of Nurses, Baptist Hospital, 602 Lamar, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Tells of Ocean Tides

An instrument called the "prophet of the tides" has been presented by Liverpool steamship owners to the Bidston observatory at Birkenhead. The machine will tell the time of ocean tides in any part of the world 50 years in advance, and it will also give the time of all the tides during the last 500 years.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

One Thing He's Sure Of

A writer says one thing about heaven he is certain of is that there are no alarm clocks there. "There is no alarm clock in my home, either," observes J. Fuller Gloom, "but it isn't heaven."

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes
That itch and burn, by hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each.—Advertisement.

Found of No Use

Tutor—Of course, I admit your son is extravagant. But you must make allowances. He's young.

Father—That's all right! But the more allowances I make the quicker he spends them.—STRY Stories.

TREAT YOUR LIVER WISELY

When you require medicine for an inactive liver, get the best. Get an established remedy such as Bond's Liver Pills. They are a prescription intended solely for the liver and they cure Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness and all liver troubles. 25c the bottle.—Adv.

In Good Standing

"How do you stand in college?"
"Fine. I am engaged to the most beautiful of the co-eds!"
"I mean how do you stand in your studies?"
"Oh—er—I hadn't thought about that recently."

For speedy and effective action, Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has no equal. A single dose cleans out Worms or Tapeworm. 572 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Worse

Mrs. Roker—My maid left me without any warning.
Mrs. Locker—Some folks have all the luck; mine left me without any jewelry.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

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25 CENTS

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W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 21-1925.

Britain's Motor Vehicles

Great Britain has 1,242,000 motor vehicles, according to the latest figures announced by the ministry of transport. This number includes 474,000 private cars, 441,000 motorcycles, 210,000 commercial motors and 84,000 taxicabs and omnibuses.

"Just a little Bee Brand Insect Powder and all the Flies were dead."

Thousands of housewives have discovered that the fly-nuisance is unnecessary. One writes from Greenwood, Miss., "We used _____ until the odor made us sick, but no results. We then sprinkled just a little Bee Brand Insect Powder in the room and in a few minutes the only flies in sight were dead."

Bee Brand Insect Powder is so easy to use, and so quickly effective. Close doors and windows. Blow Bee Brand from a piece of paper into the air. The almost invisible particles find the flies and kill them. It is also effective to burn the powder. Bee Brand Insect Powder kills Flies, Fleas, Mosquitoes, Ants, Roaches, Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Lice on Fowl and Plants, and many other House and Garden Insects.

It's harmless to mankind, domestic animals and plants—non-poisonous—non-explosive. Will not spot or stain. In red, sifting-top cans, at your grocer's or drugist's.

Household sizes 5c and 25c. Other sizes 50c—\$1.00.

No expensive jar necessary. Puffing gun, 10c.

Get our FREE Booklet, "It Kills 'em!" a guide for killing house and garden insect pests.

Bee Brand Necessary as Soap and Water

Every home needs the protection of Bee Brand Insect Powder. It should be used regularly to prevent insects. Keep a can always on hand—and blow or scatter it wherever insects may be hidden.

McCormick & Company, Baltimore, Md.

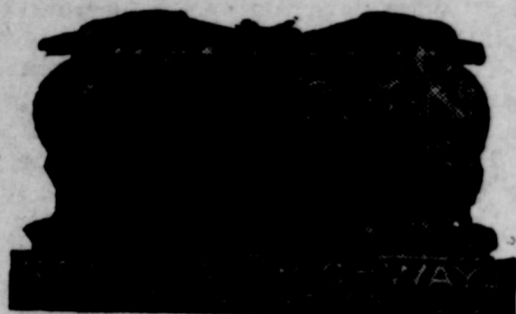
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THE COMING RELIGIOUS EPOCH

Religion is daily finding new allies in current literature, the London Spectator, for instance, recently furnished a narresting series of articles on "The Christianity of Christ," written by St. Loe Strachey. In these articles the writer speaks enthusiastically of attempt of George Fox to base not only his own life but that of the society of friends on the religion of Christ, "as contrasted with its sad story and sorry practise in the churches." He believes that Fox had in him the something which is destined to be to inspiration and guide of the epoch that is to come. What sort of epoch is it that Mr. Strachey expects? "Looked at superficially," says Mr. Strachey, "that seems destined to be a godless and soulless age. Yet almost certainly going to be the greatest epoch of spiritual resurrection and progress that the world has ever seen." Writing with the fervor of an evangelist and prophet, Mr. Strachey goes on: "After the ritualists, the lawyers, the skeptics, and the misanthropes have each with his own particular set of linen bands swaddled him, laid him in the grave, put their seals thereon, and got him, if not actually forgotten, buried so securely that he is only a name, comes the new birth. No sooner is the process apparently complete and the tomb irrevocably closed than he breaks his bonds and his spirit is one more live, active, and transforming mankind. But unfortunately the human beings who promote the process who themselves become reawakened and revive, soon lose touch, soon begin to adore too thoughtlessly, dream too much, and act too little. In their opiate slumbers of ritual and dogma they unconsciously, but none the less effectively, put up barriers and ramparts between Christ and themselves and their fellows. They shut Christ up first in a Church, then in a sanctuary, and finally once more in a grave. It is the tragedy of materialism and carnal love contrasted with a spiritual devotion. There can be no question that he sleepy materialism of the world before the war and the fiery and active materialism since that time must end in a violent reaction. That reaction will probably take longer to come than seems probable at the moment; but come it will, and longer it is delayed, the fiercer and more complete will it be. Then, indeed, we shall cry together, 'men and masters, what shall we do?' The yearning for salvation from our wretchedness and miseries will become the universal thought. Man will have beaten his head against the dreadful unanswering walls of his prison and will have found it of no avail. He will turn in the delirium of his despair to see if there is any light or possible in that gloom of solitude I believe that he will find it, not in some magic, not in any revival, how ever promising it may seem in itself, or ritualistic or dogmatic Christianity, not in a stoicism of Mysticism, but in the Spirit of Christ and in the purity of our Lord's teaching. He will look to his own soul and find his light and his guidance there, and with them he will seek and find spiritual deliverance."

—Literary Digest.



Naval Officials who were expecting to get large appropriations from the next congress on the basis of threatened war in the Pacific are beginning to change their view since president Coolidge's address to the graduating class at the Naval Academy against any jungle talk on the part of officers of the Navy department; The president believes that the navy should be a great instrument of peace as well as war and that its functions should be taken care of with the least possible outlay of federal funds. The Navy's latest drive for funds is for the purpose of building additional fortifications in Hawaii. The reason given is this American outpost should be made impregnable against capture by Japan in the event of hostilities in the Pacific.

The Government's biggest war time ship-building establishment at Hog Island in Pennsylvania is to go to the scrap heap along with two hundred ships which the shipping board has decided to sell. Bids for both the ships and the Hog Island yard are to be opened at once.

Disturbances in China, in view of their similarity to the Boxer uprising, are causing considerable concern among officials here. American lives and interests are guarded by American warships and marines but reports to the State Department indicate that the communistic influence, suspected to come from Russia, is playing a leading part in the trouble with the possibility that it will be difficult to quell. All of the powers, including the United States, which have representatives in China have united in formal demands on the Chinese authorities to extend every protection to foreigners. It appears from this distance, however, that the Chinese officials are having their hands full in even insuring protection for themselves.

Secretary of the Navy Wilbur is in bad again with the President this time because he tried to get the president mixed up in a commercial moving picture being made at the United States Naval Academy. When the president heard about the plans he summoned the Naval secretary and told him flatly that there was nothing doing—that he had no desire or inclination to be a movie star. To placate the movie people, with whom he had to produce the

President, Wilbur has to go to Annapolis himself and pass out a dummy diploma to the movie actor taking the part of the graduating midshipman.

The separation of Colonel George Harvey from the editorial staff of the Washington Post was marked by the administration's quick turn down of his suggestion that debt funding negotiations between the United States and France to be held in London. Harvey made the suggestion in one of his editorials, and the understanding was that he would dig up a balloon for the president. A different complexion was put on the situation, however, as soon as members of the American Debt Commission and the president had a chance to deny it. Harvey left the Post, which he had edited since his resignation as ambassador to Great Britain, without announcing his future plans.

The World's first successful air plane will be pace in the National Museum here under an agreement being worked out between Orville Wright and officials of the Smithsonian Institution. Wright has balked against sending the plane here because the museum already has the Langley plane designated as America's heavier-than-air machine. Langley made his flights in Virginia while connected with the Government here but Wright insists that his brother and himself were the first to develop a real airplane which would carry passengers.

WONDERS OF CHEMISTRY

The average citizen, even of the more highly educated class, unless he is following closely the advances of science has not the faintest idea of the wonderful strides being made in the realm of chemistry and physics.

Revelation after revelation follows so rapidly as to be bewildering. Among the major discoveries reported by the most eminent scientists at the recent annual meeting of the American Chemical Society in Baltimore may be noted the following:

The discovery that rust and corrosion are due to positive electricity and negative electricity is an antidote. This discovery promises to conquer rust, which destroys \$300,000,000 worth of metals every year.

German synthetic wood alcohol from water gas threatens the American wood alcohol industry with extinction.

Mercururochrome, combined antiseptic and dye injected into the veins of rabbits carrying typhoid, freed them of the disease.

Kidneys so diseased as to prevent surgical aid have been restored by a new coal tar derivative.

Hexyl resorcinol is a new internal antiseptic, 50 times as powerful as carbolic acid, yet less injurious to the organs.

Metaphen is a new germicide, of which ten drops in the nostrils checked colds in thousands of cases.

A product of the pituitary glands useful in obstetrics and in the treatment of diabetes, is so powerful as to be perceptibly active when diluted with 18 billion times its volume of water.

By an "invisible light" signals can be made which may be seen on a receiver equipped with specially tinted glasses.

Radon, a gas-like emanation of radium, costs \$5,000,000 an ounce to produce, but is 160,000 times as active as radium itself.

These are only a few of the very recent discoveries, of which there are dozens equally important. In order scientific fields similar stories of achievements are being told daily.

We are living in a tremendously wonderful age. About the only thing we are unable to control and improve is human conduct.

—Exchange.

MacMillan, the explorer, while his ship was lashed to the ice of the Arctic, depended upon a Delco-Light electric power plant for his contact through radio with the outside world. The Delco-Light Co. is a subsidiary of General Motors.

While motor cars are by no means numerous in China as yet, the missionaries who teach them by picture slides the story of the gospel of Christ in remote districts of the Orient are introducing the electric light to the natives through the use of Delco-Light power plants.

Delco-Light electric power plants, built by a subsidiary of the General Motors company, have been installed on a quarter of a million farms. Conservatively estimated, based on testimonials, these plants are saving at least an hour a day, or over 91,000,000 working hours.

BLACK MEASELS

A report was circulated last week that a strange and deadly disease had broken out at Ruidosa, and so Dr. Church, County Physician, went there to investigate, returning last Saturday. He reported that in Ruidosa there was not nor had been a single case of this disease but that on the other side of the river in Mexico he found two cases of what he diagnosed as Black Measels—there had been about fifteen deaths. The attack was confined to children up to fifteen years of age.



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MARFA, TEXAS.



Firestone BALLOONS

Win Battle of Tires
At Indianapolis, May 30
Setting a New World Mark of 101.13 Miles per hour—500 Miles without Tire Trouble

This gruelling test proves the outstanding superiority of Firestone Full-Size Gum-Dipped Balloons. With practically no change in cars and drivers from last year, and over the same rough, uneven brick track, laid sixteen years ago—Firestone Balloons racing under a blazing sun—beat last year's world record on thick-walled, high-pressure tires by a wide margin. Of the 21 cars which started, only 10 finished "in the money"—everyone on Firestone Balloons—Gum-Dipped by the extra Firestone process that adds extra

THE FIRST TEN MONEY WINNERS

—all on Firestone Full-Size Gum-Dipped Balloons

Position	Driver	Miles Per Hour
1	De Paolo	101.13
2	Lewis-Hill	100.82
3	Shuler-Morton	100.18
4	Bartz	98.89
5	Milton	97.27
6	Durray	96.91
7	De Palma	96.85
8	Kreis	96.32
9	Shattuc	95.74
10	Bordino	94.75

strength and flexibility, and eliminates internal friction and heat.

Call at our principal branches—inspect one of these Full-Size Balloons that travelled the 500-mile race without a change.

These wonderful Gum-Dipped Balloons that stood this terrific grind, will give you safety and comfort—and thousands of additional miles—in the worst country roads—in daily conflict with sharp stones and gravel, worn-out macadam and broken concrete. See nearest Firestone dealer today.

MARFA MANUFACTURING Co. DEALERS
Marfa, . . . Texas

AMERICANS SHOULD PRODUCE THEIR OWN RUBBER. *John Dillinger*

USE the TELEPHONE



You will be able to arrange and close that business deal more quickly in this way. Long distance business calls given careful attention.

KEEP IN CLOSER TOUCH WITH YOUR FRIENDS.

CONNECTION with SHAFTER and PRESIDIO

Big Bend Telephone Co.

Carl's DRUG STORE

A GIFT STORE

Dolls, Stationery, Perfume Sets, Manicure Sets, Wreaths, Kodaks, Bill Folds, Dominoes, Cards, Razors, Candies, Cigars, Fountain Pens, Flash Lights, and Everything.

CARLS DRUG STORE

Locals and Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Jennings are the proud parents of a fine baby girl, born Thursday morning.

DR. C. H. SLAYTON
DENTIST
TELEPHONE 152.

Mrs. Joe Soroker and little daughter Harriet left Friday morning for a few months visit in California. They will visit with friends in Los Angeles for a few weeks then go on to San Francisco and Oakland.

The Model Market is now offering for the Marfa trade fat corn fed calves.

Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Gillett are having a fine time with the shrimers in the west. After their stop at Vancouver, they will start their homeward journey by way of Chicago and on down by New Orleans.

We have a full line of Garden tools, hoes, rakes spades and etc.
At G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co

Mrs. Jim Poole visited her sister Mrs. Frank Poole at Shafter the first of the week.

Miss Lolla Bunton who attended school at the Sul Ros Normal at Alpine is home for her summer vacation.

PEACHES—Right from the tree.
BEETS—Prime and large.
J. R. Jacobs, Hillside Garden

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Woods were in from their ranch near Shafter and spent the week-end with their mother Mrs. L. D. Bunton.

MALE HELP WANTED

Wanted—Someone to represent the original J. R. Watkins Company in Marfa. You can supply daily necessities to regular customers and make \$35-\$50 a week easily. Write The J. R. Watkins Company, Dept. J 2, 62-70 West Iowa St. Memphis, Tenn.

FOR RENT—Furnished Cottage Close in. See Mrs. W. A. Weels. Phone 94

We patronize our home town merchants, our home town merchants patronize us in giving us orders for Job work, that is patriotism help your home town by helping your local paper office. and get results.

THE MODEL MARKET

The Model Market is now killing out a bunch of Ft. Stockton fed calves at the same prices as hitherto. The following is some of the prices:
Round steak 25c. lb.
Tee bone 30c. lb.
Chuck 20c. lb.
Rib stew 15c. lb.
Hamburger 15c. lb.
Pork Sausage 25c. lb.
Butter 55c. lb.
Eggs 40c. per doz.
All kinds of Packing House products handled at the Model Market.

Mrs. Robert Lee Boykin of San Antonia and daughter Mrs. Dan Cahoun of Goliad, Mother and sister of Mrs. W. M. Preddy are visitors to our city.

Rev. M. A. Buehler accompanied by Mrs. John Harris and Miss Daisy Hamie left here Thursday Morning for Abilene to attend the State Convention of the First Christian Church. They were joined here by Rev. H. M. Bandy of Valentine. Rev. Buehler expects to make the drive in one day.

Mrs. Ed. Means and little girl left Thursday morning for Douglas, Ariz., to visit the mother of Mrs. Means.

Miss Anna Belle Evans is spending this week at the Wilson ranch in the Pinto Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Slack spent Sunday in Pecos. They were accompanied home by Miss Elsie Adams who will visit with Miss Lucille Slack for several days.

Mrs. J. R. Morton, after an extended visit to relatives at Los Angeles Calif., and back east in Alabama, finally to Lafayette, Ind., where her two sons are attending Purdu University, returned to Marfa a few days ago. She reports having had a splendid time and enjoyed the best of health.

Better Late than Never

Mr. T. M. Wilson received a wire from Lockhart as follows:
A fine boy baby came to our home to-day
—J. F. Fisher.

Mrs. W. R. Gurthry is in the city on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Barclay.

Elder H. M. Bandy of Valentine was in Marfa Wednesday enroute for the State Convention of the Disciples at Abilene.

FOR SALE—8 lots 2 houses and windmill
K. C. Miller.

FOR SALE—Upright Piano apply Augustina Montoya.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fletcher are this week in Cleveland Ohio, attending the 16th annual convention of the Rotary International.

D. D. Kilpatrick left Tuesday for a vacation trip to Vancouver and other Canadian points.

Mrs. Grover Southerlin, accompanied by the children, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. R. Love.

Dr. W. T. Jones was over from Fort Davis. The Doctor is now looking in the best of health and walks around like a young man despite his three score and ten year and then some.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Propst and daughter Miss Juanita were visitors from Presidio Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hurley accompanied by their young children left Saturday for their old home town in Missouri, where they will spend a month before returning to Marfa.

Sheriff Vaughan returned Tuesday from a trip to Austin where he went in the interest of the highway between Marfa and Presidio. He brot back a very favorable report. As Presidio grows and prospers in that proportion will it likewise be of great benefit to Marfa and the county generally.

RUIDOSA NEWS

Edmundson and Kilpatrick have begun work on their gin at Ruidosa. Kilpatrick says he expects to gin over 1000 bales this year.

Miss Ora Wilson of Pinto Canyon was a visitor in our city Sunday.

Bill Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Phelps all of Pinto Canyon, caught one one fish in Ruidosa, on their fishing trip this week. Come again friends we enjoyed your (fish) company.

Dr. Church of Marfa was down Saturday to see some sick Mexicans.

The New Era would like to hear from all of the river towns; any time you have any news about your town don't hesitate to send it in we will gladly put it in the paper.

Pierre Guyon, thanks to Gov. Ferguson, is now at home where he can assist in the support of his faithful wife and their little son. The Governor's clemency was at the request of the Dist. Judge, Dist. Atty. and a number of prominent citizens, even the bank's president joined in the request for his pardon.

Francis Fennell is in Marfa from Ruidosa this week, the guest of her friend Verna Settle.

FOR SALE—Set of reducing records
Phone 272



To add the last touch to a delicious salad . . .

SEASON your salads with a mayonnaise made with Mrs. Tucker's Shortening.

Just melt two cupfuls of Mrs. Tucker's and pour into lightly beaten egg. Add half a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and vinegar, some salt and a pinch of paprika or cayenne pepper. Inexpensive, easy, this makes a delicious dressing.

This is but one of the countless uses for which Mrs. Tucker's is incomparable. A pure vegetable shortening, it imparts a delicious creaminess to all cooking and baking. It has all the richness of butter and none of the heavy greasiness of lard. And it goes further than ordinary shortening.

Get a pail of Mrs. Tucker's from your grocer today. It is made exclusively of choice cottonseed-oil. You can be absolutely certain that it will be absolutely sweet and fresh. The air-tight feature of the new pail makes sure of that. Interstate Cotton Oil Refining Company, Sherman, Texas.

Mrs. Tucker's Shortening
America's finest cooking fat

The Fly is dangerous keep him out with screens from
G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co.

FOR SALE—Baby chickens R. I. Reds and Cornish Games also eggs for setting. Phone 165.

FOR SALE—Cheap for Cash 65 Acres irrigable land near Presidio good title. BOX 12 Presidio Texas.

FLY time is here get these SCREEN DOORS from G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co

Wanted

2000 more men

to subscribe for THE NEW ERA

At G. C. Robinson Lbr. Co

FOR SALE—Cheap for Cash 65 Acres irrigable land near Presidio good title. BOX 12 Presidio Texas.

ELECTRICITY

ICE - WATER

Full Stock
Westinghouse Globes

Marfa Electric & Ice Co.

V. C. Myrick, Manager "Courteous Service"



This Sketch Was Made From An Actual Photograph.

EVEN CHURCHES ARE DESTROYED

Windstorms ruin substantial brick buildings as well as frame dwellings. This church was torn to peices until it was a complete wreck. Public buildings, schools and churches should be insured.

This Agency of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company will see that you are protected against windstorm losses.
Call, Write or Phone today.

J. HUMPHRIS

Marfa, Texas

Soon Felt Improvement

"The first time I took Cardui I was in an awful bad way," says Mrs. C. C. Cardui, R. F. D. 5, Brown, Texas. "I went fishing one day. A heavy storm came up and I got soaking wet in the rain. I was afflicted with awful smothering spells. I could not get my breath. My mother had seen "

CARDUI

For Female Troubles

In the house that she was visiting, so she immediately began giving it to me. In a few days I got all right. "Last fall I got run-down in health. I was weak and puny and I began to suffer. I would get so I could hardly walk. Having taken Cardui before, I sent to the store for a bottle of it. Almost from the first dose I could lead an improved life. "Cardui has helped me a lot and I am glad to recommend it. I don't feel like the same woman I was last fall. My appetite is good now, and I'm sure it's Cardui that's built it up." ALL DRUGGISTS

MODEL MARKET

We handle eggs and butter—none nicer. Brookfield Sausage, Swift's Sliced Bacon, Fresh Kettle Rendered Lard, All Kinds Packing House Products, Veal, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

MODEL MARKET

Every Good Quality You Expect of Your Tires You Will Find in

U.S. Royal Cord and USCO Cord

If your requirements demand the finest quality that has ever been put into a tire, you need the U.S. Royal Cord—the standard of value everywhere.

If you know you do not need the extra mileage of the Royal Cord but want your money to bring you full service and fine appearance—the USCO Cord is the tire for you.

Both are made and guaranteed by the United States Rubber Company.

Royal Cords—in all sizes from 30x3 1/2 inches up. Royal Cord low pressure Balloons for 20, 21 and 22 inch rims, and Royal Cord Balloon-Type Tires.

USCO Cord—in 30x3 inch and 30x3 1/2 inch clincher, and 30x3 1/2, 32x3 1/2, 31x4, 33x4 and 34x4 inch straight side.

United States Tires are Good Tires

Buy U.S. Tires from

Marfa Manufacturing Company,
Marfa, Texas



Gifts That Last

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Sterling Silver the kind of Goods worth buying and a good Assortment to Select from.

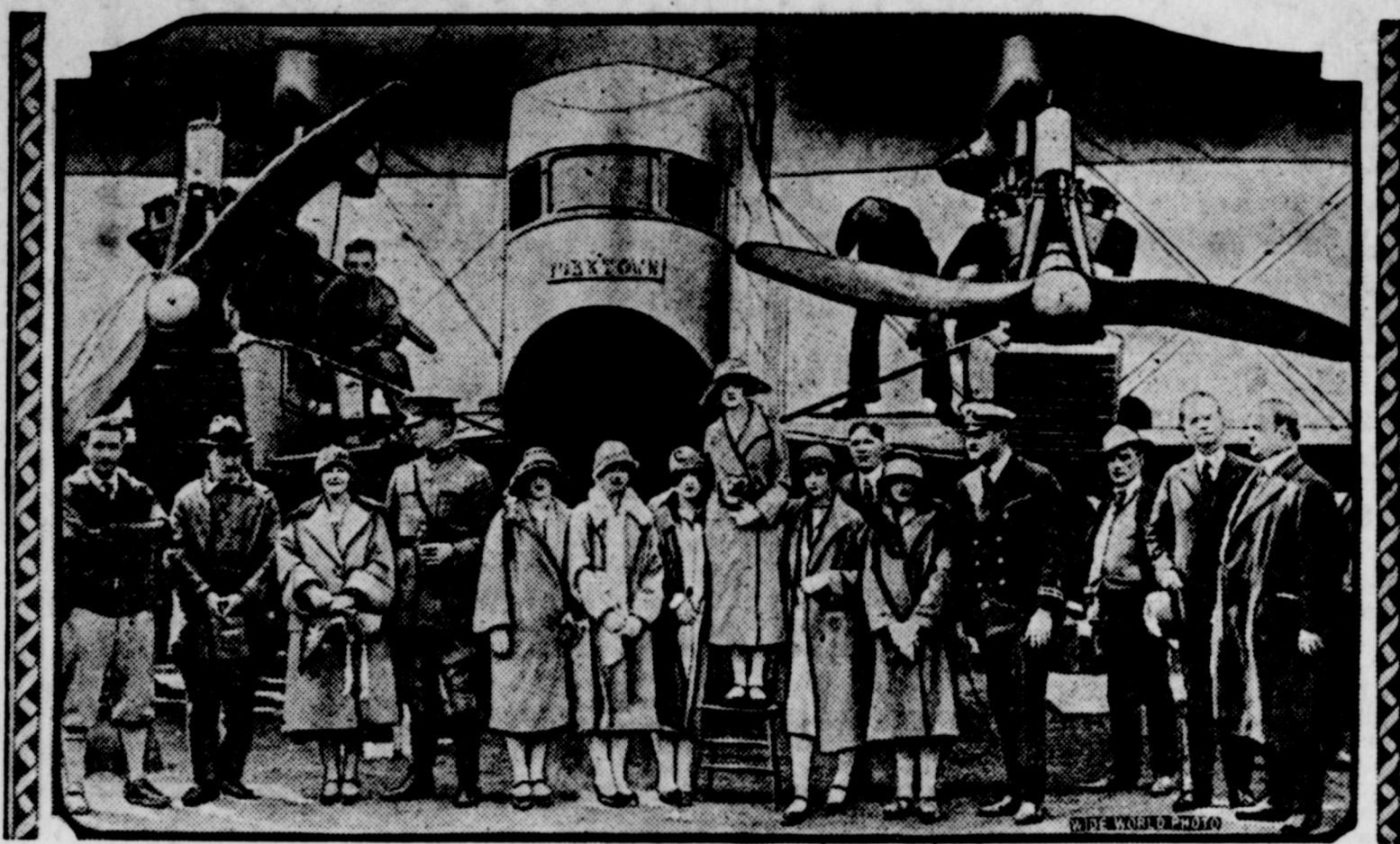
Millinery, Ladies Ready to wear. you will find our Goods just as good Style, and for less money than the large City Store ask.

We like to have you come and see our Goods and won't feel hurt if you don't see fit to buy

THE LOCKLEY'S

Lockley's Jewelry Store
The Woman's Toggery.

New York-Yorktown Air-Line in Operation



Christening of the giant twin-motored transport plane at Bowling field, inaugurating the new airplane passenger service between New York and Yorktown, Va. Miss Elizabeth Owens, daughter of Clarence J. Owens, director general of the Yorktown forum, is standing on a chair, from which she christened the ship.

Establishing Signal Post in Attack on Hawaii

This, one of the first pictures of the war game in Hawaii to arrive, shows a landing party from the Blue fleet establishing a signal post on the shore.



Unveiling Zeebrugge Memorial

Scene when King Albert of Belgium unveiled the Zeebrugge monument erected to the memory of British heroes who carried out the dramatic raid on the seaport when it was held by the Germans.



Smith's Best Bunch of Girls



The six most all-around girls at Smith college, who have been awarded "S" pins in recognition of physical and mental development and of highest sportsmanship. Left to right—Gertrude Benedict, '26; Virginia Thleme, '25; Barbara Churchill, '25; Caroline Bedell, '25; Lavina Fyke, '25, and Marjorie Boomer, '25.

Famous Forts in U. S. History

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

The Fort That Was Built by a "Tenderfoot"

Just when the term "tenderfoot" was first used in unknown. But it is pretty certain that it could have been applied to Nathaniel J. Wyeth of Boston. Back in 1832 he decided that a profitable salmon fishery could be established on the Columbia river in the Pacific northwest, to be operated in connection with the fur trade, enlisted a group of New Englanders in his enterprise and started West.

Not one of the party had ever seen an Indian, handled a rifle nor had the faintest idea of plainscraft. Fortunately for them, at Independence, Mo., they fell in with two veterans of the plains, Capt. William Sublette and Robert Campbell, partners in the Rocky Mountain Fur company, who were bound for the annual trappers' rendezvous at Pierre's Hole far up in Wyoming, and, traveling with them, the easterners learned their first lesson in the frontier's hard school.

Then followed several months of exciting adventure and despite the loss of several men in fights with the fiercest Blackfeet Indians and the desertion of others, Wyeth pushed on with 11 men into the Snake river country and finally in October, 1833, reached Fort Vancouver, the Hudson's Bay company post on the Columbia. Here most of his men deserted him, but undaunted, the leader, accompanied by only two of his followers, started on the back track. After another perilous journey he reached St. Louis in safety and organized the Columbia River Fishing and Trading company.

Then he set out again and in the summer of 1834 built a fort in what is now Idaho on the left bank of the Snake river above the mouth of the Portneuf. It was finished on August 5, 1834, and named Fort Hall in honor of Henry Hall, the oldest partner in the company. He raised over it a "flag made of unbleached sheeting, a little red flannel and a few blue patches, saluted with damaged powder and wet in villainous liquor" and thus the American flag was first unfurled over that part of the great wilderness of the West.

In 1836 Wyeth sold Fort Hall to the Hudson's Bay company. In the days of the great migration over the Oregon trail it was an important post, since it marked the place where many emigrants turned off to seek their fortunes in the gold fields of California, and in the '70's it played a leading part in the Bannock and Plute war. But the greatest fame of Fort Hall lies in its early history when it was the living symbol of the indomitable courage of Nathaniel J. Wyeth.

In Honor of the Great Western Expansionist

When the fur trade died in the great West, there died with it many of the posts which had been the centers of this industry. One notable exception was Fort Benton in Montana. Built in 1844 by Alexander Culbertson of the American Fur company, it was originally named Fort Lewis in honor of Meriwether Lewis, the explorer. In 1846 this post was moved to the head of navigation on the Missouri, rebuilt with adobe, and on Christmas day dedicated amid great festivities as Fort Benton, thus honoring Thomas Hart Benton, the great western expansionist and a trusted friend of the "A. F. C."

In its first period Fort Benton ranked with Fort Union in North Dakota as a fur center, and later it became the main center of trade in buffalo robes, when Fort Union was abandoned. The fact that from 20,000 to 50,000 buffalo robes were shipped from Fort Benton each year tells briefly why the buffalo vanished from the northern plains.

The greatest glory of Fort Benton came about the year 1860. When the Red Cloud war stopped the rush of miners to the new gold fields in Montana over the Bozeman trail, they were forced to fall back upon the water route, the Missouri river. Before 1860 not more than six steamers arrived at Fort Benton annually, but in that year the number leaped to 31, and from then until 1869 the number of arrivals constantly increased.

Fort Benton became the principal departing point for the diggings, and no less than 600 wagons gathered there each year to make the long haul of supplies, sometimes as much as 3,000 tons a year, to the gold camps from 150 to 250 miles away. In these years there was no more picturesque place in the country than Fort Benton. Miners from all parts of the land, ex-soldiers from both the Union and Confederate armies, fur traders, hunters, rappers, good men and bad, they all made up the constantly shifting population of this post.

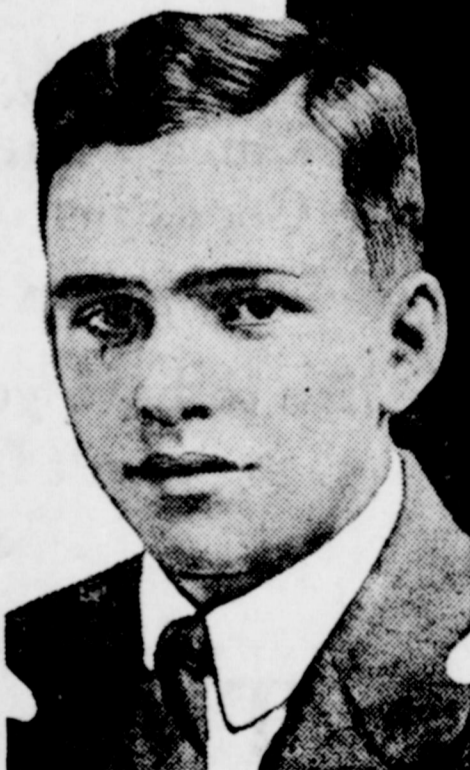
In 1869 the government established a military post there, and in 1877 purchased the American Fur company's old fort, but soon abandoned it. When the Great Northern railroad pushed into Montana, Fort Benton waned rapidly until today there remains only a few crumbling walls of what the late Emerson Hough once characterized as the most famous and most picturesque of all the historic posts on the Upper Missouri.

SHE'S GOING CALLING



Miss Eleanor McCarthy, New Orleans society girl, at her airplane. She is piloting it to make social calls. "I see nothing unusual in a woman driving an airplane," said Miss McCarthy. "It is just as easy to operate as an automobile and is certainly more pleasant and speedier. While in France I learned to fly from Charles Nungesser, the French ace. This summer I intend to fly to several American resorts and will later tour Europe in my machine."

WRITES PRIZE ESSAY



Robert Krumholtz, seventeen, of Springfield, Ohio, won first prize of \$750 in the national essay contest conducted by the American Legion. More than 200,000 essays were submitted on the subject: "Why Communism is a Menace to Americanism."

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

TAKING ONE'S MEDICINE

AS A child I never attained any particular distinction for my virtues, but mother always gave me credit for one thing, and that was that I always took my medicine without whining or delay. This was perhaps more creditable than it seems now in this day of sugar-coated pills and capsules and deodorized and disguised medicaments. They gave heroic doses of boneset tea and senna and castor oil and sulphur and molasses when I was young. Anyway, I have always thought it a good thing for a fellow to take his medicine uncomplainingly.

Foster knew the rules perfectly well, and he was equally well acquainted with the penalty which would be imposed if he violated them, but he took a chance and cribbed, and was caught. When confronted with the facts he crumpled in his chair and asked for quarter.

"What you did was dishonest," I explained to him.

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," he protested. "It wasn't quite square, but 'dishonest' is a hard word."

"You knew the penalty," I said, "before you went into the thing."

"I didn't think, and besides, I believe the penalty is too severe. I'll be ineligible for a year if you enforce it."

"If you violate the rules in the games you play, and the umpire sees you, what happens?" I asked.

"I'm penalized, of course," he said, "but that seems to me different. It's my first offense, and I think I ought to get off this time."

He wasn't really much of a sportsman.

An acquaintance of mine, a kind-hearted old gentleman, owned a young colt who was a handsome lovable animal, but who often disobeyed his master and had to be punished. One of his chief derelictions was running after the vehicles that passed his master's house, and barking and snapping at them. He was not dangerous but annoying.

My friend was so fond of the dog that he could not bear to punish him severely; he never inflicted actual pain; but after each offense he would talk to the dog, try to make him understand what his fault had been, and then shut him up in a dark closet for a time to impress upon him the necessity of obedience. Gradually the dog learned, as dogs will, and even human beings, but like the rest of us, sometimes the temptation was more than he could resist.

One day a mutual friend saw the colt several blocks from his home running after a car and barking savagely. Suddenly he seemed to come to himself. He stopped, turned quickly and walked home, his head down as if he were ashamed of his conduct. He entered the house, went to the room where his master was sitting and scratched at the closet door to be let in for punishment.

He was only a dog, but he was ready and willing to take his medicine.

THE WISTERIA

THE cabin caught my eye as we were rolling along through the low mountains between Knoxville and Oakdale. It was nestled against the hillside with a fresh little garden surrounding it. Early spring had arrived and the hillside behind it were pink and white with rhododendrons and dogwood blossoms.

The cabin was old—how old it was difficult to say—but the logs were blackened and decaying.

The thing that attracted me and held my attention was a wisteria vine in full bloom that clambered up at the end of the little log house.

Somebody had planted the vine years ago perhaps, had tended it and watched it grow and trained its long slender shoots up the side of the cabin. Some one had watered it when the sun was hot and scorched its tender leaves, and some one was happy when it showed its first delicate lilac blooms—some one who wanted a home rather than a house, and who, passing on, had left a thing of beauty to gladden the eyes and please the taste of myriads of passers-by like me.

"When you are old," I said to Hart who was thinking only of today, and making no preparation for tomorrow, "you'll be sorry that you have wasted your time and your money."

"Maybe I'll never be old," he said. "What I'm looking out for is a good time today."

He would never have planted the wisteria vine. I am always grateful to those pioneers who, when they built their houses fifty or a hundred years ago, planted also sweet currants and corn lilies and blue flags and Bouncing Betty that spread into the roadway and flourished long after other evidences of the dwelling have disappeared.

Few of us realize how much has been done by those who have gone before us to make the world safe and comfortable and beautiful—consciously done in many instances and in others done for the mere love of doing. We owe it to these ourselves to add something to the sum total of comfort and happiness and beauty of the world, so that tired travelers coming after us may have pleasure in feasting their eyes upon our wisteria vines.

WRIGLEY'S

"after every meal"

Parents—encourage the children to care for their teeth!

Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth. Refreshing and beneficial!



YOUR MOTHER knew its Goodness

Remember the biscuits and cakes that Mother made so well? She used Snow King, the finest of all baking powders, and it is still the very best. Good and economical. —25 full ounces for 25 cents.



50 Years of Success

Tell Your Shoe Dealer You Want Shoes with Genuine USKIDE SOLES

The Wonder Sole for Wear—Wears twice as long as best leather! —and for a Better Heel "U. S." SPRING-STEP Heels United States Rubber Company

Getting Booklets

"Opportunity ever knock at your door?" "No, but I'm on his mailing list."

Rule for conduct formulated by a confidence man: Any man worth doing at all is worth doing, well.

GET FEELING WELL AGAIN

From Mother Nature's storehouse we have gathered the roots, barks and herbs which are compounded, under the famous Tanlac formula, to make Tanlac. This great tonic and builder has brought health and strength to millions.

If your body is weak and undernourished, if you can't sleep or eat, have stomach trouble or burning rheumatism, just you see how quickly Tanlac can help you back to health and strength.

Most people notice a big change for the better after the very first bottle. They have better appetites and more pep. The sparkle comes back to their dull eyes and color to their faded cheeks.

Don't delay taking Tanlac another precious day. Stop at your druggist's now and get a bottle of this, the greatest of all tonics.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

RESINOL

Soothing and Healing Clears Away Blisters

The Free Traders

By Victor Rousseau
(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)
WNU Service.

M'GRATH'S TRAP

SYNOPSIS—Lee Anderson, Royal Canadian Mounted Police sergeant, is sent to Stony Range to arrest a man named Pelly for murder. He is also instructed to look after Jim Rathway, reputed head of the "Free Traders," illicit liquor runners. At Little Falls he finds Pelly credited with having found a gold mine, and is missing. At the hotel appears a girl, obviously out of place in the rough surroundings. A half-breed, Pierre, and a companion, "Shorty," annoy the girl. Anderson interferes in her behalf. The girl sets out for Siston Lake, which is also Anderson's objective. He overtakes her and the two men with whom he had trouble the night before. She is suspicious of him and the two men are hostile. Pierre and Shorty ride on, Anderson and the girl following. In the hills the road is blown up before and behind the two. Anderson, with his horse, is hurled down the mountain side, senseless. Recovering consciousness, Anderson finds the girl has disappeared, but he concludes she is alive and probably in the power of Pierre and Shorty. On foot he makes his way to Siston Lake. There he finds his companion of the day before, and Rathway, with a girl, Estelle, a former sweetheart of Anderson's, who had abused his confidence and almost wrecked his life. Rathway strikes Estelle, and after a fight Anderson, with Estelle's help, escapes with the girl. Anderson's companion's mind is clouded and she is suffering from a dislocated knee. Anderson sets the knee and makes the girl as comfortable as possible. He has a broken rib. The two plan to make their way to a Moravian mission, of which Father McGrath has charge. Their acquaintance ripens into love. The girl remembers that her name is Joyce Pelly. She is daughter of the man Anderson has been sent to arrest. Torn between her love for her father and her regard for Anderson, the girl practically drives him from her. In the forest Anderson stumbles upon the entrance to a gorge and is convinced he has located Pelly's mine. In the tunnel he is attacked by an unseen adversary, whom he takes to be Pelly. A knife thrust is turned aside by the girl's hair in his blouse. Escaping, he returns to the cabin, and Joyce goes. He follows her trail to the mission of Father McGrath. The priest repulses him, but Joyce feels her love return and welcomes him. Her memory has been in a measure restored. Lee visits the mine again, finding there the grave of a woman, marked "Helene Pelly," and the skeleton of a man clutching a revolver in which are the letters "C. P." without doubt Joyce's father. Anderson doubts the news of her father's death to Joyce. Father McGrath agrees to marry the couple.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

The sun rose high. It was beginning to descend. It ceased to illuminate the gorge. Lee was nearing the second sapling. He would work on till that was passed, and then—what? And now each step of each ascent was an incredible labor. His hands were lumps of bruised flesh. He was hardly conscious what he was doing. Still, he must reach the second sapling—

He passed it. A sort of film descended over his consciousness. In the declining day he saw himself staggering round the gorge, seeking for some other egress. Impossible! For forty feet there were footholds innumerable in the lower part of the cliffs; above them the hard granite surface bulged inward. There was no handhold for an ape. And he staggered from one end of the gorge to the other, round and round and round—an ape in a cage—

He dropped upon the ground utterly worn out, utterly hopeless. A little respite, and then he would arise, to struggle again, a short sleep—

Respite? He had slept, and that lynx sense of his had just awakened him in time—just in time to anticipate that shadow stealing down the gorge toward him. A misshapen, gross thing that leaped forward, snarling, and then leaped back as Lee struck at it.

Lee was alert on the instant. In that thing alone lay his chance of escape. And, as it vanished into the shadows, Lee went blundering after it in the darkness, finding it, losing it. He saw it in every moon-shadow among the rocks. He heard it jeering at him. Then stones began to fly. One grazed his cheek, one struck him in the chest. Now the thing was in front of him, and when he rushed, it was not there, and a shower of stones from an unexpected quarter cut his lip and chin.

Thus tortured, maddened, Lee was baited till the second dawn filtered into the gorge. There was no respite. All the while Lee struggled against the bonds of sleep. He would rest, his eyes closing for an instant—it was upon him again, a stone would hurtle past him; another rush would follow, and again the thing was gone in the dark.

Dawn—daylight—sunlight. Crouched behind a ridge or rock above him, Lee saw the misshapen figure with the massive shoulders and the long, furred arms.

And, yielding to the elemental rage that was in him, Lee whipped out his automatic and fired two bullets. They chipped fragments of stone from beside the face, which continued to watch him unmoved. That face, illumined by the sunlight in the gorge, appeared so human, so intelligent, so much at variance with the misshapen

body, that Lee was shocked at the sight of it.

It was only a man—but such a man! A gorilla, all but the human face.

Lee had already pulled the trigger a third time, but there was no third shot. Then he remembered that he had had only two cartridges remaining. He was unarmed.

He sprang, and a stone struck him in the chest and hurled him backward.

Like two baboons they bombarded each other with stones; but at last, as a fortunate shot sent the other staggering, Lee managed to close with him.

The face, bruised and battered from the encounter in the tunnel, looked impressively into his. Lee struck, and quickly discovered that he had not strength enough left to administer a knockout blow; while at close quarters he was decidedly at a disadvantage.

On the other hand his opponent was equally unable to overcome him, for he could not stand up against Lee's fists at short range long enough to allow him time to get the gripping power of those shoulders into action.

At last, bleeding and bruised, they broke off the fight simultaneously, and lay side by side, panting, upon the bottom of the gorge.

Lee took stock of the other. The man looked like an Indian, but there was a touch of the Caucasian in him. Lee addressed him for the first time.

"What is it that you want? Why have you attacked me?"

The answer—Lee had hardly expected that there would be an answer—was in a tone singularly soft, incredibly at variance with the appearance of that gross body.

"You find the way in. But you never find the way out. You fight me and I fight you. You sit down here and I sit down here beside you so. When you fight I fight, and when you stop I stop, and so we wait until you sleep. And then 'e grand mort' come."

This devilish conception made Lee's blood run cold. For even now his eyelids were drooping—drooping, and the other watched with cunning eyes.

He tried to find strength to leap, rend him with teeth and nails if his bruised fists and weakened arms failed him. But the other, reading what passed in his mind, crouched, ready for him.

Lee shot an arrow at a venture. "Leboeuf!" he said softly.

The other started. "Eh, you have learn my name? That makes no difference."

"Why do you wish to kill me, Leboeuf? Is it that you think I have come here to seize the mine?"

"Listen, then. I swore to my master before he died that no one shall take the gold away. Therefore, since you have found the way into the tunnel, you shall never leave it."

"Suppose I am a friend?"

"No, no friend. You have come for the gold. You came to seize my master, who is dead, to take his gold away. There he lies dead and he has come to me in dreams and told me he must not be buried till Ma'm'zelle Joyce has got the gold. Al, you shall never have his gold."

"Listen, Leboeuf! Miss Joyce and I love each other—"

"No, no, you are lying, and, besides, it would make no difference. Did I not hear her in the house, telling you, 'Go! Go!' No, you shall never take her gold."

Lee desisted from sheer weariness. He strove desperately in his mind, trying to find some way by which he could convince this madman—but his eyelids closed, and suddenly, with a snarl, Leboeuf was upon him, his fingers twining around his throat.

Lee shook himself free. He sprang at him, the last of his waning strength put forth. They clinched, they fought. Lee's fists beat against the bruised face, drawing fresh blood. Leboeuf released him, but springing to a distance, began hurling stones at him, cursing him.

Then he sat down and waited.

Lee must stay awake till nightfall. He would find some way out of the gorge. He would cut footholds in the granite with a stone—wild and impossible thoughts ran through his mind. He strode to and fro beside the river bank.

Some little distance away Leboeuf sat watching him. Lee's hatred for that bruised, impassive face was elemental. He flung a stone. The aim was true; it cut Leboeuf's lip open. Blood began to drip, but Leboeuf never stirred.

Lee sat down. He must conserve his strength—he started up. He had slept for a moment, and Leboeuf was creeping toward him. The sun blazed over the edge of the gorge.

Leboeuf squatted down nearer Lee, watching him as a vulture might watch a dying animal.

A moment later Leboeuf was almost at his side, yet he was not conscious of his having moved, or of having closed his eyes. He got up wearily, picked up a stone, and flung it into Leboeuf's face, gashing his cheek.

Leboeuf never moved.

Lee looked about him for a larger stone.

He was lying upon his back, and Leboeuf was kneeling on him gripping his throat. He tried to struggle. The wiry fingers ripped the tatters of his shirt away.

Next moment a cry broke from Leboeuf's lips. He was fingering the coils of Joyce's hair. He knew them, perhaps by the faint odor of her that clung to them.

He fell upon his knees. "Monsieur, it is hers! Forgive! Forgive! I am an old fool! So among my people the maidens give their hair as tokens of love! Ah, Monsieur, Monsieur—see, I will show you the entrance, and you shall take the gold for her. So my master spoke in a dream—but I did not know you!"

And, darting from Lee's side, he scrambled straight up the face of the cliff between the saplings. He dragged away a stone, fitting so closely into the tunnel's mouth that Lee had never guessed it had been placed there.

And, with a mournful cry, Leboeuf disappeared within the tunnel.

Lee staggered to the cliff beneath it, tried to ascend, dropped back, and in a moment was fast asleep upon the bottom of the gorge.

CHAPTER XIII

And on the Day After Tomorrow

Lee slept the clock around, for, when he awoke, refreshed and restored, except for his bruised and blistered hands, the sun was in the same part of the sky as when he had gone to sleep.

For a few moments the memory of that grotesque struggle seemed like something that he had read in a book. Then, bit by bit, it began to become a part of memory's records.

But it was not until, looking up, he saw the entrance to the tunnel plainly visible in the cliff overhead, that he realized the whole episode had not been a disordered dream, born of his frantic, futile struggles.

And even then Lee could not convince himself until he had gone back to Pelly's skeleton and ascertained that it was really there, and looked at the initials on the butt of the revolver, and stood beside the little grave.

Then, very painfully, for his hands were skinned and raw, Lee clambered up the cliff and made his way through



And There in the Entrance Joyce Was Standing, Watching Them—and Him, Approaching.

the tunnel. He did not think he would ever want to visit Pelly's gold mine again.

He had suspected all the while that the mine was a myth, and even now he was not convinced that there was gold in it.

But joy was in his heart, joy overflowing, for all his troubles were at an end. He was going to Joyce, to make her his wife, to take her away.

And his heart thumped at the anticipation of that incredible dream, and he trod the trail toward the log house like a boy. He broke his long fast with a moderate meal and started for the mission. As he went up the ascent a mob of half-breed and Indian children came pouring out of the schoolhouse. And there in the entrance Joyce was standing, watching them—and him, approaching.

She looked up at him gravely as he drew near, and she knew at once from the look on his face enough to make the breaking of the news less of a shock to her. But the tears rolled down her cheeks as he told her of her father's death.

"Joyce, darling, I can't help feeling that it's the best thing—in the end," said Lee. "At least his sufferings are at an end."

"I think so, too, Lee," she answered calmly. "And now I know that—something—I have always known my father was no longer alive. The bond between us was very close, though I was away from him so many years."

Lee told her about the discovery of the mine and his encounter with Leboeuf, stirring over the story of the Indian's attack on him. Then Joyce caught sight of his hands, and was all sympathy and dismay, and took him into a hut and bathed them and bandaged them.

Father McGrath had gone to visit an old Indian in the neighborhood, and the two talked a long time, and then ate a simple meal together in the pres-

ence of the children, who stared at Lee over their soup dishes out of their large, black eyes.

"It is strange, the mine being so near the house," Joyce said. "You know Mother and I were never quite convinced that there was a mine. We were never quite sure that my father hadn't a delusion on that subject, and that Leboeuf, who was devoted to him, wasn't humoring him."

"Old Leboeuf must have been living there for a long time. He had some grudge against Rathway, you know. He would have killed him once, if my father hadn't intervened."

She reverted to her father's death, and Lee was reluctantly compelled to give her the particulars.

"He may have suffered a stroke and have fallen over the cliff," he said. "At any rate, his death was instantaneous. You may be sure he did not suffer."

It was when he spoke of his discovery of her mother's grave that Joyce showed signs of breaking down.

"She was ill such a long time," she said. "She was paralyzed, and there was nothing that could be done for her. When she died my father and Leboeuf carried her body away into the forest by night. They would never tell me where she had been buried, and I remember I used to prowl about the house, always hoping to discover her grave. I suppose that was a part of my father's madness, in a way. He wanted her to be near him where he was working."

It was after dinner that Lee opened the subject nearest to his heart.

"Dear, you know what I want to ask," he said. "Will you let me take you south with me before the snows? And will you let Father McGrath marry us before we start?"

"Oh, Lee—when?" she asked.

"Today, dearest."

"Oh, not today, Lee!"

"Tomorrow, then? And we'll spend our honeymoon in the log house, just for a day or two of happiness together before taking up the trail. I know it will always be your home, Joyce, and that we shall often come back here, now that the unhappiness of the past is over."

"Wait, Lee!" Joyce was wrinkling her forehead in that manner that always distressed him so much. "I want to ask you something: Have you really told me everything—from the time when I had my fall from the horse until I awakened in the forest with you? Or have you—hidden something from me—out of consideration for me?"

"Why do you ask that, dear?"

"Because I—I feel that you have, Lee. I don't know why. It's just an instinct I have. And if there is something more, I should like to be told, because—because I have a feeling that it may help me to recover that part of my life that is still a blank to me."

Lee felt in a quandary. It was impossible to wish to keep anything from Joyce; and yet he felt that she ought never to know the incidents of that day and night at Siston Lake.

"If you don't want to tell me, dear—" Joyce went on.

Lee had to tell her then, and did, minimizing the affair in all but its essentials. He said nothing about his fight with the Free Traders, but told her how she had been kidnaped by the two men and taken to Rathway's camp, and how, in the absence of the band, he had rescued her.

"And you say I was unconscious all that time?" asked Joyce. "I wish I could understand it, and I wish I could remember. It seems so strange that part of my memory should come back to me, and not all of it. Who were those men and what did they want of me? Were they Rathway's men? And what did he want?"

"I think the explanation is simple, dear," Lee answered. "Rathway wants the secret of your father's mine. In some way he must have learned that you were coming back to the range. He sent his men to intercept you. They probably told you that Rathway had your father in his power, and that is why you proposed to accompany them, and why you didn't want me."

"Not want you, Lee? I wanted you from the first minute I saw you. I'll tell you a secret, shall I? Well—I fell in love with you that evening in the hotel, and I've been in love with you ever since. There!"

"But why was I riding in the range?" she resumed. "What was it on my mind so terrible that there seems a sort of blackness there? I felt that you could save me." She shook her head. "No, there's more to it than that, my dear. And—I don't know—perhaps I shall never know."

Lee slipped his arm about her.

"Joyce, dear, don't try to think. It doesn't matter. Nothing is going to matter any more. You are no longer the unknown girl, traveling alone through a wilderness, whose disappearance would arouse no suspicions. Once you are my wife, Rathway can't harm you. And then you have Father McGrath behind you, and the church that he represents, and the missionary societies behind that. Rathway's not fool enough to buck a powerful organization by any crime—his cue is to lie low and sell all the liquor he can before we put him out of business. Tell me you'll marry me soon."

"But the mine, Lee? And poor Leboeuf?"

"We'll look into those matters during our little honeymoon. Tell me that it shall be tomorrow."

Joyce hesitated; and while she hesitated she heard the tinkle of bells, and Father McGrath appeared in his horse sleigh, coming up the hill.

They went to the door. The jolly priest waved his hand and pulled in.

"Well, Meastral! Anderson, and so ye're back again!" he cried heartily, gripping Lee's hand with a fist of iron. "Tis hard going wi' the horse

through the snow, and I reckon I've have to tak' to the dogs mighty soon. This is winter for sure at last!"

He scrutinized the pair keenly. "Ye havna made another of your queer changes?" he inquired, with an absurd affectation of archness that set them both laughing.

"No; I've fulfilled the conditions that were imposed on me," Lee answered, and with that narrated his adventures in the mine.

"And Miss Pelly has promised to marry me tomorrow," he ended mendaciously.

"N—not tomorrow, Lee," said Joyce. And Father McGrath, who had been listening to Lee's story with many ejaculations, looked so severe that Lee had a sudden terror that he would refuse to perform the ceremony.

"The day after, then, Joyce?" Lee pleaded.

Joyce interposed no veto this time, but was blushing like a rose and looking adorably confused.

"Weel—" began the father. "Weel, I'm not in favor of such queekness. Have you two young folks considered the consequences of matrimony, the awful and inevitable consequences? Have ye thocht o' the horror o' sitting doon opposite each other at the breakfast table mornin' after mornin' for the rest o' your lives together? Have ye thocht o' the stunning responsibilities of the married state?"

Lee was beginning to grow alarmed, but of a sudden he discerned a twinkle in the worthy father's eyes. And suddenly Father McGrath smote Lee violently upon the back.

"I'll do it, mon!" he shouted. "I'll do it. 'Tis the one practical joke that is permissible to a meenister. I believe in matrimony. 'Tis the grandest o' the deenspensations of Our Lord on a'rlt! Mony's the time I've hummed and hawed and pretended na to be willin' when a young pair's come to me to marry them, he thinking he's got the wurld's desire by the forelock, and she proud and happy wi' her mon, but by na means quite all that his fond imagination pictures her."

"And I've laughed in my sleeve and thocht, 'Ha, ha, ye scullions, 'tis the trap ye're asking me to spring on ye, and I'm going to shut it fast.' And so I've married them. And it'll no be so valry long, mark ye, before they're coming to me wi' their grievances."

"Oo, Father, my wife does this and willna do that, and she willna obey nor honor me, as she's sworn to do, and I'm no sure she loves me." And it's "Oo, Father, my mon's got a temper like the de'il himself, and the jealousy o' the grand Turk."

"Then I speak to them verra soft. 'My dear mon, and my dear wumman,' I say, 'ye're baith caught fast, and what's done canna be undone. 'Tis what matrimony's for, to help a mon and a wumman to deesipline—their natures. 'Tis a grand deenspenation, is matrimony. And, if ye'll baith remember—I go on, speakin' wi' what ye might call a touch of uncton—I hesitated before admitting ye to its privileges, for weel I saw that ye were twa ill-assorted natures—'Naething o' the sort!' they burst out indignantly. And wi' that they go off, arm in arm together."

"I hope you haven't Miss Pelly and myself in mind, Father," said Lee, laughing. "I'm willing to step into your trap tomorrow, and I'm more willing to step into it this minute."

Father McGrath looked at them quizzically. "Weel, we'll just say the day after tomorrow, Anderson," he said. "For ye ken, Anderson, a wumman wants a leetle time to picture herself a bride in her mind's eye before she becomes one."

"And so they are married and live happily ever afterward." Not at all. With their marriage their troubles begin again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When the Fuzzy Wuzzies "Crumpled Up the Square"

It was at the battle of Tamal in the Sudan, on March 13, 1884, that the Fuzzy Wuzzies "broke the British square." The tribesmen, utterly reckless of death, charged an angle of the square in the face of what seemed an annihilating fire. They threw themselves on the bayonets, and used their spears in the death agony before the bayonets could be withdrawn. They came over the bodies of their own dead, and crawling on hands and knees, under the muzzles of the guns, they gained the inside of the square, and stabbed and slashed until one brigade gave way in confusion, and its guns were captured. The other brigades closed in, the guns were retaken, and the Fuzzies were chased far past the scene of this momentary triumph, but they had "crumpled up the square," and the exploit caught the British imagination and put Fuzzy Wuzzies into English literature. The Fuzzies themselves belonged to the Hadendowa tribe and were commanded by Osman Digna, although the latter generally kept himself in a place of safety during the fighting. The Fuzzies got their name owing to the peculiar manner in which they wore their hair. The Black Watch formed part of the "square," and fought with the utmost bravery during the whole of the campaign against the Mahdi.

Made Name Immortal

In 1897 S. A. Andree stirred the imagination of the world by starting from Spitzbergen for the North pole in a balloon, and, though he perished in the attempt, made the record of 47 hours' sustained flight, as proved by the message brought back by a carrier pigeon, and became the pioneer of polar exploration through the air.

Money Does Do That

Flickers—I heard you had money left you.

Vickers—Yes. It left me long ago.

How Robert M. Koenig Found Remedy for Pimply Skin

For years my skin would break out every once in a while—and ointments did very little to help me.

I read a doctor's article stating that pimply skin usually comes from the stomach—and bowels not getting rid of the poisons.

I tried Carter's Little Liver Pills for a few days—and since that time my skin is smooth and clear. Now I tell my friends the right way of getting rid of a broken out skin—and also of steering clear of upset stomach and sick headache. Carter's are all you claim for them.

Teamster's Life Saved

"Peterson Ointment Co., Inc. I had a very severe sore on my leg for years. I am a teamster—I tried all medicines and salves, but without success. I tried doctors, but they failed to cure me. I couldn't sleep for many nights from pain. Doctors said I could not live for more than two years. Finally Peterson's Ointment was recommended to me and by its use the sore was entirely healed. Thankfully yours, William Haase, West Park, Ohio, March 22, 1915, care P. G. Reitz, Box 199."

Peterson says: "I am proud of the above letter and have hundreds of others that tell of wonderful cures of Eczema, Piles and Skin Diseases."

Peterson's Ointment is 25 cents a box. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo.

KILL BOLL WEEVILS, TOBACCO WORM, BEAN BEETLES, POTATO BUGS by using our 48 Blower-Duster. Write for description. WEEVIL DUSTER CO., SMYRNA, GA.

Dickey's OLD RELIABLE Eye Water

relieves sun and wind-burned eyes. Doesn't hurt. Genuine in Red Folding Box. 25c at all druggists or by mail. DICKEY DRUG CO., Bristol, Va.-Tenn.

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Tomorrow Alright

NR A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves sick headache and biliousness, corrects constipation.

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NR SUMMERS—Little NRs One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, same way coated. For children and adults.

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Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I was nervous and could not sleep, had crying spells and the blues, and didn't care if I lived or died. My right side was very bad and I had backache and a weakness. I read about your medicine in the papers and wrote for further information. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Medicine and Liver Pills, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanitive Wash. I have had good results in every way and am able to do my work again and can eat anything that comes along. My friends tell me how well I am looking."—Mrs. F. K. CORNELL, 129 Peete Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will you Answer Letters
Philadelphia, Pa.—"I have used your medicines for nervousness and a run-down system with a severe weakness. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanitive Wash I feel like a different woman and have gained in every way. I am willing to answer letters asking about the medicine."—DORA HOLT, 2649 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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Strawberries grow "whiskers" in the final stage of the black mold disease, with which they are frequently infected through bruises received in careless handling.—Roman Service.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes and eye strain. 572 Pearl St., N. Y.—Adv.

Money Does Do That
Flickers—I heard you had money left you.
Vickers—Yes. It left me long ago.

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Hydrotherapy in Medicine

Hydrotherapy, or the use of water as a remedy in the cure of sickness, was largely employed by Hippocrates in the treatment of many kinds of disease. It is mentioned by Horace, who speaks of the physician of Emperor Augustus, using this method for treatment of ailments throughout the Middle Ages, likewise there were many practitioners who used hydrotherapy. In 1820 Vincent Priessnitz began a new era for the water cure. The undoubted merits of hydrotherapy called to its defense many men of standing in the profession who became interested and studied it scientifically, and from their advocacy has sprung up the school of hydropathic physicians. Doctor Winternitz of Germany, in 1883, laid down the scientific principles of modern hydrotherapy.

Luxuriant Egyptian Homes

The homes of the Egyptians were beautifully designed, furnished and kept. They were a sociable as well as an extremely artistic people, and lived most comfortably. They never allowed the weather to interfere with their comfort and health. When it was warm weather, their rooms were thrown open to the ingress of free air. When it became cold, charcoal furnaces were requisitioned, and these warmed the rooms. The house always had exceptionally high ceilings and opened out to long, large halls or courtyards. The large air spaces thus obtained were relied upon to dilute the fumes from the charcoal and to prevent poisoning.

Many Kinds of "Seal"

The following are some of the various seals sold in the fur trade today: Australian seal, the improper name for Australian rabbit sheared and dyed seal color; Baltic seal, the improper name for seal-dyed rabbit or nutria; Bedlamite seal is improperly known as hair seal; French seal is French rabbit sheared and dyed; Hudson seal is the improper name for seal-dyed muskrat or nutria; northern seal is rabbit sheared and dyed; Roman seal is dyed rabbit; sealette, dyed rabbit and near seal, French rabbit sheared and dyed.

Record Hen's Egg

What is believed to be the largest egg ever laid by a hen recently came into the possession of the poultry department of Oregon Agricultural college. The egg weighs 11 ounces and measures 8 1/2 by 11 inches in circumference. It is 4 1/2 inches long or twice as long as the average hen's egg.

ELECTRIC MOTOR REVOLUTIONIZES LIVING ON FARM

Light, Power, Refrigeration, and Other City Conveniences No longer Confined to the City.

Before the days of the motor car, says Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., president of the General Motors, "five or ten miles distance from a town meant real isolation for the farmer. Today the good roads movement is bringing turnpikes past his gate; the ruts and mudholes are fast disappearing. He gets his daily paper, his morning mail, the city's best talent in radio concerts and dance music. The motor car has brought his crops nearer to market because it has turned miles into minutes. The farmer's family enjoys the social and educational advantages of the city. His car is as indispensable as his telephone.

"Until recently, however, there has been one serious handicap for the farmer, and particularly the farmer's wife—lack of electric power and electric light. General Motors, through its subsidiary, the Delco Light Company, of Dayton, Ohio, has been a pioneer in overcoming this handicap."

Most people have looked upon General Motors purely as an automobile producer. As a matter of fact, this corporation has extended its activities until today its various Divisions contribute to almost every phase of industrial and home life. And not the least important of its contributions to progress has been the developing and marketing of Delco-Light electric power plant which are practically revolutionizing farm life, transforming dark houses into bright cheerful homes, freeing the hand that carried the lantern, turning the cream separator, churning the butter, washing the clothes and lifting a thousand and one burdens from human shoulders, performing them in half the time.

Delco-Light products include a complete, self-contained electric plant, made in various sizes. More than a quarter of a million of these plants have been installed since production started. Consisting of a small, one-cylinder engine, using gasoline or kerosene, air-cooled, it is connected directly to an electric generator which charges a storage battery, operating automatically and keeping sufficient stored-up electric energy at all times to offset the drains made upon it.

INVASION

Guarded from all that gives life wings, From fear of failure, every rough Contact with elemental things, We have been sheltered long enough.

Take your full toll of men and ships, Oh, force and inexhaustible seal, Lay salt upon our flaccid lips, Teach us your terrible treachery!

Come, wind, and thrust a searching blade Between the door sill and the door; Dust, creep across each barricade, Teach us what these frail hands are for!

And then, when we have been prepared By sand that stings and salt that smarts, When in adversity we've shared This wonder knocking at our hearts—

Mingled again, identified With earth and air, with fire and foam, We'll fling these doors and windows wide, Saying to life: Come home. —Leslie Nelson Jennings, in New York Sun.

Shipment of Caviar Is Soviet Monopoly

Caviar is one of the world's most expensive luxuries, outside of Russia, where it is chiefly produced. In Berlin it retails at about \$22 a pound. In Petrograd or Moscow it is one of the favorite dishes of the workingman, who takes home a mess of it two or three times a week, at a dollar for all that he and his family can consume at the evening meal, says the Montreal Star.

The roe is eaten with bread and washed down with wines aged in cellars of the wealthy long before the Soviets came into power.

The world's largest storehouse of caviar is located in Hamburg and administered purely as a Soviet Russia government monopoly. It is from this warehouse that virtually all shipments of this favorite relish of kings and czars of olden times are sent to New York, Paris, London and other centers. The fish roe, pressed and salted, is shipped from Petrograd in barrels, packed away here in a central warehouse and then sold according to the demands of the trade.

Haiti's Famous "King"

Christophe was king of Haiti from 1811 to 1820. He was a full-blooded negro who entered as a private soldier in the army of Toussaint l'Ouverture to fight the French, became a leader under Toussaint's successor, Dessalines, and after the murder of the latter was strong enough to have himself elected President of Haiti. When his power was contested by General Petion he retreated to the north of the island, there had himself proclaimed king, and built his famous "Citadel." His reign was as despotic and cruel as that of Nero. Even his death was dramatic. Having suffered from a stroke of apoplexy which all his charms and voodoo spells could not cure, he decided to commit suicide. But not in the ordinary way. He was determined that his manner of taking off should be worthy of a great king. He had a golden bullet made for his pistol, and with this he shot himself.—Kansas City Star.

Its development made possible the introduction to the farm of the electric water pump, the electric clothes washer, the electric refrigerator—all Delco-Light products. Conservatively estimated, based upon testimonials, the motor-driven Delco-Light plants in operation are saving at least an hour a day in 250,000 places where they are installed, or over 91,000,000 work hour yearly—equivalent to the time of 50,000 men working 10 hours a day for 182 days.

Distribution of Delco-Light electric power plants in the United States and Canada is accomplished through 23 branches and 49 distributors in principle cities. This organization directs more than 4,000 sales and service men. There are 53 distributors in overseas countries.

Products of General Motors have reached into darkest Africa, where railroad stations are lighted by Delco-Light.

The Palace of the Sultan of Selangor, on the Malay Peninsula, secures its modern electric illumination through the use of a Delco-Light electric power plant.

Roy Chapman Andrews, the explorer, came upon a mongolian temple beyond the Gobi Desert, lighted by Delco-Light, and power plant.

A Government school at Shungnak 750 miles north of Nome, beyond the Arctic circle, is lighted by electricity through the use of Delco-Light.

The great sheep ranches of the interior of Australia are lighted by electricity and their sheep shearing machines are operated with Delco-Light power plants built by a subsidiary of General Motors Co.

Delco-Light electric power plants built by a General Motors subsidiary at Dayton, Ohio, have transformed dark and dismal old castles of England, Scotland and Wales into bright and cheerful places of abode.

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