

MARFA NEW ERA

Christmas 1925



1925- A Righte Merrie Xmas -1926

We Wish to Thank

our many friends for their patronage
for the year past and we wish you a
Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

HORD MOTOR CO.

1925-- WE THANK YOU-- 1926

We cannot close our Books of the old year nor open new pages for 1926
without giving thanks to our patrons for their loyal support in the past
We wish you a beautiful blessing for the New Year.

MARFA GARAGE

MERRY CHRISTMAS

*We are extending our most sincere Christmas Greetings
to our host of Friends and Patrons.*

ALTA VISTA HOTEL

Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year

With our Christmas Greetings. Accept our Thanks for the greatest of
gifts your patronage.

BOSS AND ME CAFE

Holiday Greetings and Good Wishes

As the curtain is drawn back and we welcome 1926, we are hoping today
that it will be a good year for you and if, by any act of ours we can
make it a better year for you we shall be glad of the opportunity.
To all our patrons, wherever you may be, we extend our thanks and
express the hope that 1926 will be one of great happiness, health and
prosperity.

BISHOP AND ROSSON Phone 202

The Jordan Hotel

**Wishes you a Merry Christmas
and a Prosperous New Year.**

The Merriest Xmas you ever Enjoyed

And a New Year of happiness and prosperity to all our friends and
customers.

Griffith Grocery

It's our wish that old Saint Nick

Will unload a big bag of happiness at your door and that it will not on-
ly serve to make you enjoy Xmas but will last on through the days of
the New Year.

HANS BRIAM, Gen. Merchandise

To our Friends and Customers

We greet you at this Xmas season and wish for you a joyful Xmas and
may the New Year smile on you with health, happiness and success
We appreciate you patronage in the past and hope to serve you
throughout 1926.

MARFA BAKERY, S. F. Molina, Prop.

Merry Christmas to all and a great Big thank you

For the friendship you have shown and the business you have given.

GOTTHOLT BROTHERS

Christmas Greetings

May every happiness be yours this Christmas time and the New Year
bring the fulfillment of all your wishes.

Marfa Saddle Shop Co., J. E. McDonald, Prop.

Old Time Greeting

From an Old Time Friend, our best
Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a
Prosperous New Year.

Big Bend Trading Post

1925 - A Righte Merrie Xmas - 1926

May The Holly Wreaths you see

At this Christmas time serve as the emblem of good luck. Good Cheer not only now but for 365 days in the New Year. Accept our thanks for patronage given us in 1925.

THE BUSY BEE

WHEN SANTA COMES TO MARFA

The first place he'll go will be to the Model Market, he knows where to find the good things to eat. His Christmas all the year at the Model Market. If we have served you well, dear friends, we are indeed happy.

It gives us the greatest pleasure to wish you all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

THE MODEL MARKET

A Merry Xmas to all our Friends & Customers

We are wishing for you the full measure of happiness at this Christmas time, and thank you for past favors.

J. M. HURLEY

We extend to you the compliments of the season and wish you a full measure of lasting pleasure and let us thank you to, for your patronage of the past.

MARFA OPERA HOUSE

Cordial Christmas Greetings

We extend to our customers the season's best wishes and desire at this time to express our appreciation for business of the year now drawing to a close and we hope to serve you in 1926.

Almacen de Mendias

May Happy Associations of Christmas

Bring you closer together in the ties of friendship and love with those about you and make you so happy that you will go smilin' thru 1926. Accept our heartiest thanks for your generous patronage of the past.

The Marfa Lumber Company

Merry Christmas

Ours is the big family, as big as all Marfa, Marfa of today and tomorrow. We greet our splendid family and may this Christmas time be filled with all that is good, "Inbasket and in store", in health- happiness and abundant prosperity. Again, A Merry, merry Christmas.

Marfa Electric Light & Ice Company

Christmas Cheer and a Happy New Year

Our message to our good friends and patrons wherever you are on this glad day. We extend thanks for 1925 patronage.

Kerr Brothers Garage,

On this Xmas Eve

We are saying to you, as you have gathered in your homes throughout our city, A Merry merry Christmas. We are peeping with your permission, into your homes. We see the cheery coal fires hear the crackling of flaming logs, see the family rejoicing in gifts. We have sought to add comfort to your homes and to be to you a sort of Santa Clause through the whole year. Can you hear us say: Merry Xmas.

BISHOP AND JORDON

We cannot greet each of you personally

And extend the Seasons Greetings, so we take this way of wishing all our many friends and patrons A Merry, merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

THE DAVIS MARKET

The Border Motor Co.

Earnestly wish that this holiday season may be the forerunner of a New Year of exceptional prosperity, unsurpassed in happiness and good health, and to all

A Merry Merry Christmas.

The Marfa State Bank

CAPITAL \$100,000.00

We respectfully solicit your patronage and wish to extend to all our friends thanks for what they have done for us during this year. We wish to extend Christmas Greetings to all.

The Marfa State Bank



1926 Greetings

The Marfa National Bank



**The Popular Dry Goods Store,
Joe Soroker, Prop.**

Our Biggest Asset Is


The good will of our customers. Appreciating our pleasant relations during the past, we wish you the compliments of the season and trust that the coming New Year will bring the best you have ever known in happiness and prosperity.

**G. C. Robinson Lumber Co.,
Marfa, . Texas**

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

We gratefully appreciated your patronage during the past year and wish for you what we have wished for the other days gone by, Happiness Health and Prosperity.

**The Marfa Manufacturing Co.
Marfa, . Texas**



Christmas Cheer

Now comes the time of peace and mirth
To gladden and rejoice the earth;
Kind thoughts to wake, all hearts to fill
With memories, wishes and good will.

The Model Dairy.



Milady's Shoppe




Our New Year Wishes

May the blessedness of the Holiday Spirit abide with you and the glorious promise of a bounteous New Year be given unto you.



The New Era Printing Company.

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.

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.

VOLUME 39.

MARFA, TEXAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1925.

NUMBER 30.

MARFA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

IS SHOWING THE REVIVAL SPIRIT-PROGRESSIVE MOVEMENTS ON FOOT

The Marfa Chamber of Commerce is taking on new life and a broader interest in apparent in things vital to the growth and prosperity of the city and Presidio county, and is becoming more and more an open deliberative body. The spirit of activity and community development is to a certain degree an extent becoming infectious, and the ultimate results are in reason bound to redound to the general good.

In its present shape and membership our Chamber of Commerce is comparatively young but lately a renewed interest is being taken, and steps have been instituted to make Marfa a permanent post, to induce the Orient railroad to pass through, to have printed literature telling of our wonderful little city and the surrounding territory, to unite with the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, and many other important activities have been inaugurated, which will be of permanent benefit to our growing city.

Two factors greatly enter into the life and vigor of any organization, and especially, is this true of the modern institution of Chambers of Commerce. All the different interests, whether as firms or as individuals, should align themselves with such a body, and work together for a common purpose—the welfare and upbuilding of the community. Also, it is absolutely necessary that the knocker both from the inside and the outside, should be suppressed and finally eliminated. It has been observed by one of the best informed commercial secretaries that interest in the Chamber of Commerce and the active participation in all its endeavors by the Knocker will give

him a new view point, and more often than not convert a former "Knocker" into an enthusiastic "Booster."

Therefore, Marfa needs more boosters. It needs more members in its Chamber of Commerce. It needs the help of all citizens, whether rich or poor. All can contribute something if not money, then moral aid and encouragement. In small cities, especially, too often, the public forms an impression, whether correct or not, if adverse to the Chamber of Commerce, will inevitably cause futility on the part of its activities and hence discouragement and finally dissolution or stagnation. And here it may be well to mention one of the fruitful sources of adverse criticism aimed at such commercial bodies or any other organization for that matter. It is extremely difficult to eliminate in public matters the selfishness of the animal man, hence the natural tendency in organization to form combination or cliques—a wheel with in a wheel. Therefore, even if not true in a particular instance, the impression gets out and the injury to the effectiveness of the organization is accomplished. One of the best preventatives against such a state of affairs is publicity—publicity of all its activities. The public and all the members can thence what is being done or contemplated. Again, it is a common fault of many of such bodies to take a too narrow vision of what should constitute its legitimate activities. It is admitted, the first consideration is to build up the immediate community, by making it a safe, sane and sanitary place in which to live, then comes those things which add to the beauties and conveniences of the congregated interests.

But above all things it must ever be borne in mind that the very life blood of the city is born in the country. You may, as has been said, build your magnificent cities, with great marts of exchange, the far-reaching vistas of commercial temples, paved streets and beautiful boulevards with dazzling lights and a thousand monuments of marble and bronze; and at the same time the

country places are left to fall into decay and ruin, the farms neglected, the highways impassible, in such an event, it is not well with the city of people. Truly—

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ill a prey,

Where cities flourish and farms decay;

Cities in population grow great or may fade,

Crowds can make them as crowds have made—

But a bold peasantry, their country pride,

When once destroyed can never be supplied."

How important then for the Chamber of Commerce to look around and with the far reaching vision do all possible for the upbuilding and settlement of the surrounding and contributing territory. Encourage by every method the industries which are the life blood of the community. Cities do not produce.

In speaking of the modern Chamber of Commerce, and its relation to the community it has been stated recently by one of the great captains of industry, that

"There was a time when a Chamber of Commerce was only supposed to interest itself in purely business problems. But the modern Chamber of Commerce is a much greater and more important institution than the old.

"It should be alive to every interest, in touch with the commercial and industrial situation at home and abroad."

"It should be fully informed on every phase of life in the community and in sympathetic touch with the needs and aspirations of its people.

"It should be the very backbone of the community as the sponsor for every constructive institution or effort.

"It should be both the architect and the builder of a greater and better community."

"It should have both the moral and financial strength to get back of every proper effort for civic advancement."

Texas Pioneer Woman Dies

Mrs. John Z. Means, pioneer resident of West Texas, and well known throughout the entire southwest, died early yesterday at the Masonic hospital. Mrs. Means was 63 years of age, and in addition to her husband, she is survived by four sons Sam Means of El Paso, H M Means Silver City, M O Means, and C A Means Valentine, Three daughters Mrs. E J Jones of Van Horn, Mrs. W H Browning Jr., Houston and Mrs. Clyde Veltman, Bracketville Texas. She is also survived by 15 grandchildren.

In 1884 Mrs. Means with her husband moved from Lampasas county to Jeff Davis, county north of Valentine, where she has resided until recently when she came to El Paso on account of ill health.

Mrs. Means was active in church work having been instrumental in starting the Bloys camp meetings 36 years ago and which are still being held each year, being attended by a large number of people from all parts of the state. Mrs. Means was born in San Sabo county Texas. The body will be sent to Valentine by Peak-Hagedorn today.

Tuesday the remains of the deceased were brot to Valentine and the funeral services were held in there in the little church where for many years she held her membership. The services were conducted by Rev. L. R. Millican, her pastor, assisted by Dr. R. L. Irving of Fort Davis, in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends and acquaintances, a number coming from many of the surrounding towns.

"It should be the means of holding its people together in the accomplishment of many common purposes and thus build up the civic pride of citizenship and keep alive such an unselfish spirit as will make for continued progress."

AVENT THE NEW POSTOFFICE SITE

Mr. Gustave F. K. Raetzsch, Marfa, Texas.

My dear Sir:

Referring to your letter of the 19th instant, concerning the use of your old equipment in the new office quarters at Marfa, the fact that an entire new equipment is to be provided was the main factor in making the selection of the site in this case, and therefore none of the equipment now in use could be installed.

Your equipment could be used in a smaller office and I will be glad to call same to the attention of any one wanting second hand equipment.

With heartiest Christmas greetings and best wishes for the new year I am, Sincerely Yours,

O. E. Smith
PostOffice Inspector.

CHRISTMAS SOCIAL AT THE BAPTIST PARSONAGE

The B. Y. P. U. Contest closed with a social at the Baptist Parsonage Monday evening at 6:30 p. m. A plate lunch was served to forty three guests. Then from around the Christmas tree a gift for every person was produced. Great pains had been taken to wrap each gift securely and artistically. As a name was called each person had to unwrap and display his ten cent gift to the crowd. With each name the fun increased until the preacher got an all day sucker and everyone clamored for a taste. At eight o'clock the crowd departed to their high school studies.

Mrs. McCracken assisted Mrs. Marsh in entertaining.

Miss Ora Lock who has been attending school at the Canyon City Normal came in Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Lock.

Miss Dorine Granger and Miss Thelma Shelton of Alpine were visitors to our city Sunday.

Mr. Hall Kilpatrick accompanied by Harry Price of Candelaria spent the week-end here the guests of his sister Mrs. J. S. Howard.

A Christmas Carol

By
Delber W. Clarke

When Christ was born in Bethlehem and in the manger laid
The choirs of heaven Hosanna sang,
While the wandering shepherd prayed,
From out of the east the wise men came, led onward by the star,
To lay before the infant's feet rich treasures brought fro afar.

On every holy Christmas Eve
Still is born anew,
Into the hearts of men he came,
Where their good-will is true,
Each humble one at Christmastide,
With peace and praise may be,
In loving hearts, by kindly words,
A new Nativity.

The Christmas carols echo back that
song from out the sky:
"Peace on earth, Good Will to men,
glory to God on high."
Like angels we, God's messengers,
his blessed errands run,
Like them we bring, to all mankind,
glad tidings of his son.

The wise men brought the healing
myrrh that soothed the suffer's pain;
Like them, we bring the aching
heart to peace and joy again,
Where tall cathedral candles shine,
the incense clouds arise
And gold and gems and craftsmen's
work rejoice all gazing eyes.

Thou, God, didst give thine only son,
to walk Earth's stony ways,
To lift our faces from the dust, seek
ing eternal ways,
We too at glad Noel may give, our
selves to thee;
Lift up our hearts, and offering, to
him that made them free.

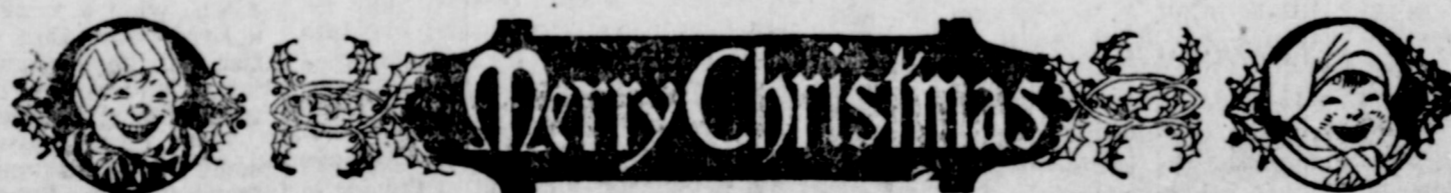
Yea, we may serve Thee joyfully,
and share in all thy quest
To bring mankind to better mind
and weary hearts to rest,
For thine own son one time did say,
whoe'er does tenderly,
"Unto one of the least of these
hath done it unto me"

Our Christmas Greetings--

May Good Cheer, Joy and Happiness Surround Every Fire-side, And May

1926

Be A Most Happy & Prosperous Year- For You.



Dry Goods
Phone No. 36.

MURPHY--WALKER COMPANY,

Groceries
Phone No. 30.

"THINK IT OVER"

TAILORED TYPES IN FURS; IN MIDWINTER MILLINERY

AS THE winter comes on and fur coats grow more and more numerous on the street, the early prophecy of stylists is fulfilled. Forerunners of fur modes, presented in the early fall and late summer, showed a return to simple treatments in making up the pelts into garments, and now it is evident that the public approves this conservative styling. There is little fussiness about fur coats, either in the fine

bandings are fox, kolinsky, marten, fitch and squirrel. Squirrel coats and jackets usually have collars of the same fur. Fox is most popular of all trimming furs and is unusually becoming but kolinsky has come to vie with it. When dressy millinery is under consideration designers never forget that women are individualists, or if they do forget they are apt to suffer



Of Black Broadtail.

classic furs or in the popular varieties whose origin is more or less of a mystery to the average citizen.

Among the handsomest and most expensive of fine furs is black broadtail, and a coat made of it, as illustrated here, shows how reserved and plain the styles are. It is straight in line, with flaring sleeves, and has a collar, cuffs and bottom finish of very choice marten. Coats made of small skins, such as mink or squirrel, or even the superb and costly Russian sable, reveal the same restraint in styling. In nearly all of them the small pelts are sewed in vertical lines, with no effort at any fanciful effects. When these top-liners lead the way toward simplicity all the humble performers in the fur drama are likely to follow. The straight-line coat has a rival in flared styles, but these also are simply constructed.

The list of popular furs is long, including caracul in black, brown, gray

for it. If the present tendency keeps up each woman will want an "exclusive model" made for herself alone and not to be repeated for any one else. The smartly dressed woman does not object to street hats almost uniform in type—although on these she likes individual touches—but let her meet a copy or replica of her own particular dress hat and she will register disapproval immediately and emphatically. Therefore the milliner who caters to a discriminating following must make hats that follow the trend of the mode, but each in its own prettily willful way.

The group of five hats shown here illustrates new oddities in shapes and new developments in trimmings by which the midwinter modes have been varied. In this little company of new arrivals it will be noted that velours and felts are not represented—not that they are passe, but milliners, following the lead of Paris, have turned to velvet and other fabrics for the rich and brilliant effects sought in midwinter's dressy hats. The group leads off with a lovely dinner or afternoon hat in metallic lace with a cut-out facing of fine velvet which might be in any becoming and fashionable color. A small fan and fold of velvet caught with a little jeweled pin are



Some Midwinter Hats.

and tan, natural and dyed squirrel, Hudson seal, leopard cat and African leopard, muskrat and many varieties of imitations of mink. The abundant muskrat seems to be masquerading in a greater variety of disguises than ever before and most of them are handsome and far more distinguished in appearance than the original pelts—thousands of coats made from them are beautiful and rich in appearance, and the dependable Hudson seal is among them. The most popular trimming furs used in collars, cuffs and

an airy flange of malines stands up about the brim edge. The cut-out facing and the malines give this model a much desired, delicate touch. Below, at the left, a rich turban of heavy gold lace is posed over green and gold metallic silk and is appropriate for afternoon or evening wear. Black satin makes the Napoleon shape at the right with soft crown and brim that droops across the back. Folds of the satin and a fine jeweled pin with pendants adorn it. The hat at the center is fashioned of velvet and is very unusual in style. The cluster of small, bright quills posed near the front remind one of American Indian headdresses—which probably inspired it. Most interesting is the small hat of velvet, which finishes the group, with a halo of stitched velvet posed against it. There is nothing simple about the hats that grace the climax of winter styles.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
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Did His Own Proposing

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

KITTIE LANGTON had been proposed to several times—and had said a prompt "No" to each of the proposers. Whereupon the rejected ones had, after sulking for a while, gone off and married somebody else. Kittie cared for only one man in the world—and he would not propose. She knew he wanted to; and several times he had been upon the very verge of doing so—had, in fact, begun his little speech and then, becoming scared, trailed off into something else while the "Yes" which she was prepared to hand him was trembling on her tongue. This almost-but-not-quite conduct on the part of Leonard Griffin was partly due to a natural diffidence, and partly to a horror of hearing the "No" which he feared would be Kittie's answer.

Kittie, with a woman's intuition, comprehended Leonard's state of mind and treated him capriciously; now encouraging him all that a properly-brought-up maiden could, and then, vexed with herself for doing so, and more vexed with Leonard for his hesitancy, lashing him with little sarcasms which sent him into the doleful dumps.

In one of these moods Leonard picked up Longfellow's poem which tells how the valiant Captain Miles Standish, afraid to propose in person to Priscilla Mullen, sent John Alden to ask the momentous question for him. This struck Leonard as an excellent idea on the part of Captain Standish; but the result "gave him pause." For everybody knows that at Miss Mullen's suggestion John Alden "spoke for himself" and left Captain Standish to hold the bag. Still, the more he pondered over the matter, the more the idea of a vicarious proposal appealed to Leonard. Kittie's "No," if she uttered it, would be blighting enough to him, but its full force might be partially modified by the buffer of a third party.

He resolved to try it. But, warned by the fiasco in the Captain Standish case, he determined to choose as his intermediary some one debarred by previous contract from playing the part of young Mr. Alden in its entirety. There was Jack Davis! He was engaged to Florence Merriman. He would be a safe envoy. So he took Jack into his confidence. Jack was delighted with the proposition.

The next evening Jack went forth upon his mission, while Leonard remained in his bachelor apartments in such a state of nervous agitation that he smoked uncounted cigarettes and fiddled with his watch until he broke the mainspring. About ten o'clock Jim Hazzard, who occupied the apartments just over Leonard's, came in for a smoke and a chat before going to bed. His advent was a precious boon to Leonard. Jim was a great talker and rattled on with all the latest gossip, finally bursting out with: "Did you hear about Jack Davis and Florence Merriman? Everybody said they were engaged; but it seems they are not. Wonder who started that story, anyway. Why, what's the matter with you?"

Leonard had turned pale. Jack Davis fancy free? The outcome of the Standish-Mullen-Alden episode came rushing upon him. Jack, the bold, the dashing, the winner of the smiles of women—he had sent him as his agent to Kittie Langton. He felt like taking the first train to Plymouth and weeping tears of sympathy over the grave of Captain Standish—if he could find it. Jim departed; and Leonard was left to a lonely half hour of agonized suspense. Then appeared his envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of love. Jack came in with a pensive and subdued look which was entirely foreign to his aspect. Leonard read his countenance as if reading the scroll of doom.

"Well?" said Leonard at length.

"Well," sighed Jack, "I delivered the goods for you; just as I told you I would—made one of the prettiest little pleas you ever heard in your life."

"And she rejected me, I suppose," said Leonard dolefully.

"Why," replied Jack, "she did not exactly accept you. She seemed to be vexed about something—made some sarcastic remarks about second-hand proposals and that sort of thing. However, I changed the subject and soon had her in good humor."

"And then?" said Leonard.

"Why, and then," continued Jack, "as she had rejected you I thought I would try on my own account."

"You traitor!" cried Leonard starting up; "you proposed and she accepted you?"

"Don't get hot under the collar," said Jack. "I proposed all right; but she just handed me the mitten. Two mittens in one night—one for you and one for me. That girl is going some. Well, so long."

Leonard passed a feverish night. As he went out the next morning he encountered the janitor in the hall nailing on a loose piece of wainscoting.

"I told the carpenter to do this a week ago," volunteered the janitor. "But I guess the only way to get anything done is to do it yourself."

"The only way to get anything done is to do it yourself." The words stuck in Leonard's consciousness. "Do it yourself! Do it yourself!" rumbled the wheels of the car as he rode down town. And that night he did do it himself, and Kittie, after scolding him for his Miles Standish stunt, said "Yes."

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

No man can be wise on an empty stomach.—George Elliot.

Give thanks are stopping to deplore
What seems to be a sorry lot;
Give thanks, and most devoutly, for
Those many things which you
Have not.

THINGS WE LIKE

Children are especially fond of the old-fashioned ginger cream cookie which can be made at home.

Frosted Ginger Cookies.—Cream one-fourth of a cupful of butter with one cupful of sugar and the beaten yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of strong coffee infusion, one-half cupful of pastry flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-third of a teaspoonful of salt and three-fourths of a cupful of chopped candied ginger. Combine the ingredients and drop from a spoon onto baking sheets. Bake in a moderate oven and when cool frost with marshmallow icing.

Fig Jam.—Wash three pounds of dried figs and pass them through the meat grinder. Add one quart of water, one sliced lemon and one sliced orange. Let stand overnight. Add four cupfuls of sugar and cook until thick and transparent, stirring frequently.

Fruit Mincemeat.—Take one glass of spiced grape jam, one pint of canned cherries strained from their juice, one pint of peaches, one pint of plums, stones removed and juices strained; one glass of quince preserves, one of apple butter, four quarts of chopped apple, one cupful of finely shredded suet, one pound of raisins, four ounces each of finely cut citron, orange peel and lemon peel minced—the last two candied; two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of nutmeg, one-half tablespoonful each of cloves, allspice and ginger. Mix all together and add one cupful of good vinegar; let stand a few days to ripen.

Popcorn Crackle.—Prepare a large pan of popped corn. Make a sirup of one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful each of vinegar and butter. Boil slowly until the mixture is brittle when dropped into cold water. Pour a little at a time over the corn, mixing well until each kernel is touched with the sirup. Two persons will do this much better. One to pour and the other to stir and mix the corn.

More Good Things.

The following relish has the advantage of many, as it may be made after all the fresh vegetables are out of the market.

Beet Relish.—Chop cooked beets to make a quart; add one quart of chopped cabbage, one cupful of grated horseradish, two cupfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt and vinegar to moisten thoroughly. This is a good relish to serve with fish.

Silver Loaf Cake.—Take two and three-fourths cupfuls of pastry flour, one and one-fourth cupfuls of granulated sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of water, one-half cupful of butter, the whites of seven eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of flavoring, and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Cream the butter, add the sugar, mix well, then add the flour and dry ingredients sifted together, alternating with the water; fold in the stiffly beaten whites and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Pound Cake.—Take ten eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, four cupfuls of flour, one and one-half cupfuls of butter, two teaspoonfuls of lemon extract, one teaspoonful of salt. Cream the butter, add the sugar, and beat until white and foamy. Separate the yolks and whites of the eggs, beat well. Add alternately one heaping tablespoonful of flour with a small portion of the beaten yolk and white, beating well between each addition. The success of a pound cake depends upon the fine ingredients and much beating—then, finally the baking in a slow oven at first, increasing the heat to a moderate oven. Bake one hour and a half.

Beans, Tongue and Egg Sandwiches.—To one cupful of Boston baked beans add one cupful of finely chopped cold boiled tongue or ham. Add two hard cooked eggs finely chopped, season with one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, salt, pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar from the onion pickle bottle. Mix well and spread thin slices of brown bread with mustard and creamed butter, cover with a layer of the mixture, then with lettuce dipped in French dressing; put together in pairs. Press and cut into triangles, garnish with fan-shaped slices of pickled cucumbers.

Barbecued Ham.—Have the ham cut very thin and broil quickly. Arrange on a hot platter and add to the fat in the pan a teaspoonful each of sugar and of made mustard, a dash of red pepper and four tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Stir until bubbling hot, then pour over the ham and serve at once.

The apple is another fruit of the gods. "An apple a day keeps the doctor away," is an old and well known saying. They, too, are laxative, and hold valuable salts, such as sodium and iron.

Nellie Maxwell

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Creation is great and cannot be understood.—Carlyle.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Aspirin Marked With "Bayer Cross" Has Been Proved Safe by Millions.

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

It's always a great bore for the burglar if the safe is locked.

Stop wasting money on big shoe bills! No need for it. Tell your repairman to put USKIDE Soles on your shoes. USKIDE—the Wonder Sole for Wear. Wears twice as long as best leather. Made by the United States Rubber Company. USKIDE is comfortable, healthful, waterproof, good-looking. Protects against slipping. For hard workers and hard walkers. Nothing can fade USKIDE. A Vermont man wore a pair 25 months. Ask your shoe dealer for new shoes with USKIDE Soles. He either has them or can get them for you.—Adv.

Not to be abed after midnight is to be up betimes.—Shakespeare.

Freshen a Heavy Skin
With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

One difference between marbles and billiards is the age of the players.

Cure Your Cold the Sensible Way

At the first sign of Colds, Fevers, Headaches or "Flu," take one of Bond's Pills at bedtime. It will start your liver and remove the bile and poisonous germs. You wake up well. Cost 25c.—Adv.

Pleasure that isn't shared with another loses half its power to please.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills correct indigestion, constipation, liver complaint, biliousness. Costs you nothing to send for trial box to 312 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Sooner or later the crooked man will find himself in straits.

Is Your Work Hard?

Is your work wearing you out? Are you tortured with throbbing backache—feel tired, weak and worn out? Then look to your kidneys! Many occupations tend to weaken the kidneys. Constant backache, headaches, dizziness and rheumatic pains result. One suffers annoying kidney irregularities; feels nervous, irritable and worn out. Don't wait! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Workers everywhere recommend Doan's. They should help you, too. Ask your neighbor!

A Texas Case
R. L. Smith, 501 E. Broadway, Willsboro, Texas, says: "I had a heavy ache in my back and when I bent over catches took me across my kidneys and I couldn't straighten. My kidneys were weak and acted too often, especially during the night. I used three boxes of Doan's Pills and they drove the backache away and regulated my kidneys."

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

Why have RHEUMATISM?

OH, what a wonderful feeling to be free from that miserable rheumatism. To know again the joy of limber joints and active muscles—freedom from that agonizing pain!

How often have you longed for some relief as you suffered torture from swollen, inflamed muscles and joints—how often have you said you would give anything in the World for a few hours comfort!

But you didn't know that all you had to do to get real relief from this nerve wracking misery was just to build rich, red blood, did you? You didn't know that rheumatism had to be stopped from the inside by destroying the impurities that cause it—by building millions of red cells in your poor, weak blood, did you?

Until you fill your system full of healthy, rich, red blood you will never end your rheumatism. S. S. S. will surely help you. That's because S. S. S.

You Need this Tonic

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

It tends to promote good health, strengthen the digestive organs and to keep the stomach in good condition. At All Druggists. THE HOSTETTER CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

To build you up

A Raw, Sore Throat

Eases Quickly When You Apply a Little Musterole
Musterole won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Spread it on with your fingers. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Brings quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest. Keep it handy for instant use.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER
Better than a mustard plaster

DON'T SUFFER

No need to do so with any disease caused by malaria. There's a remedy for them all—used with success for 60 years.

**Wintersmith's
Chil
Tonic**

Generous Christmas Gift Offer—Only \$3.00

An attractive assortment of our finest toilet goods for only \$3. Included are 12 boxes of Kromola, 6-oz. Jougill Toilet Water, 1 cake our Complexion Soap, 100 Box Delleida Face Powder, and beautiful Delleida Rouge Cosmetics. Make Christmas shopping easy by ordering several of these exceptional gifts. We will send each to a different address if you say so. Act NOW! Supply limited. Write for free booklet. C. H. Berry Co., 2975 Michigan Ave., Chicago

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Bankers Mortgage Bldg., Houston, Tex.

Ride the Interurban

FROM
Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour
Express Service—Non-Stop Trains
9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

KEEP EYES WELL!

Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. At Druggists or 1121 River Troy, N. Y. Booklet.

Will Buy Your Florida Acreage and Lots if priced right. Write full description, price & terms. Stettler, 173 N. E. 1st St., Miami, Fla.



When the rich, red blood that S. S. S. helps Nature build goes coursing through your system, it purifies the blood in your body. Rheumatism vanishes—skin blemishes disappear—you begin to get hungry again and enjoy your food—strength and power fill your body—you are vigorous—red-blooded and ready for action. Know this joy of living again! Take S. S. S. and banish rheumatism! Get S. S. S. from any druggist. The larger bottle is more economical.

"Now I Am Well and the Mother of Two Children"

Just Another Story About the Goodness of PE-RU-NA



Mrs. Anna Linder, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 44, Dassel, Meeker County, Minn., writes: "For two years I suffered with that terrible disease, chronic catarrh. Fortunately I saw your advertisement and took Pe-ru-na. Now I am well and the mother of two children. I owe it all to Pe-ru-na. I would not be without that great remedy for twice its cost, for I am well and strong now. I cannot speak in too high terms of its value as a medicine."

For more than half a century Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na has been performing just such wonderwork as this.

Pe-ru-na is sold everywhere in both tablet and liquid form. Insist upon having genuine Pe-ru-na.

SPOHN'S
DISTEMPER
COMPOUND
Keep your horses working with "SPOHN'S." Standard remedy for 32 years for Distemper, Strangles, Influenza, Coughs and Colds. Give to sick and those exposed. Give "SPOHN'S" for Dog Distemper. Sold by your druggist. If not, write for free booklet on distemper. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Dept. GOSNER, IND.

Scars of a Veteran

It is only a question of time, anyway, and a certain feeling of quiet and care-free contentment attaches to owning an automobile with all four fenders already thoroughly bunged up. —Columbus State Journal.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to cleanse the bowels and sweeten the stomach. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

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.

King a Clergyman

King George of England is an authorized clergyman of the Anglican church, of which he is the head. As a cathedral prebendary he receives \$5 a year and is supposed to preach one sermon a year.

Sure Relief

BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

SKIN IRRITATIONS

For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe

Resinol

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.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks. 60c

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 49-1925.

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK

Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

TELLING THE WIFE

THOMPSON was about to get married to a pretty young girl to whom he had been engaged for some time, and not being able alone to solve all of the marital problems which presented themselves to him before the ceremony, he had come to me for advice. He had had an opportunity to watch the workings of the domestic machinery which Nancy and I were keeping in operation, and he had confidence that I would guide him discreetly.

Should he tell her everything, he asked with some concern—about his financial affairs, his weaknesses, his past life, the mistakes he had made and was making.

"Well, that depends," I answered. I believe in companionship and confidence between husband and wife. It's the only way to get on. As to your past life, she'll learn all about that anyway, whether you tell her or not, as soon as she gets acquainted with your old friends, so the best policy is to beat them to it, if you think there is anything she'd be interested in knowing.

As to your weaknesses, she'll have them all catalogued before you've been married a week, so it isn't worth while giving them much concern. It's altogether likely that before the end of six months she'll be able to tell you more about your personal weaknesses than you dreamed of, though if she's wise, she'll keep a lot of this to herself.

When it comes to your finances, you ought to lay the cards down on the table. Women are usually shrewder than men give them credit for being. They are more economical; they spend money more thoughtfully; and if they know their husband's business, they'll seldom get him into a hole. Marriage is a partnership, and if the wife is to carry her part of it, she'll need to have an intelligent understanding of your business affairs, and she ought to have a definite sum to spend every month or allow you a definite sum whichever one of the two of you seems to have the best business head.

There are a lot of things it is just as well not to tell. Some burdens a man ought to carry alone. To tell of them would only worry his wife and in no way help the situation.

Simpson, as soon as he was married told his wife what a good cook he was, and he's been stopping about in the kitchen ever since.

If telling will help the situation, or make her happier, or give you satisfaction, it's a good thing to tell. It's a matter of judgment.

SCOURING THE ANCHOR

I HAVE often remarked upon the efficiency of work and the fact that nothing which Providence has decreed with regard to man has contributed more to his happiness, his progress in the world, and his contentment, than the necessity that he work. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread" was really not a curse, but a blessing.

No man ever got far without work or kept what he got. The contrary often seems true, but only because we have not looked into the details.

I always thought that Mr. Chambers, the banker, had never worked. He lived in such elegance, he came to his office so late in the morning and at such irregular hours. His hands were so soft and white, his clothing so elegant that it seemed to me he must always have sat in the lap of ease and luxury.

This was not true, however. He had been through the most severe regime in his youth. He had toiled early and late with his hands and had suffered all sorts of privations, and made all sorts of sacrifices before he "struck it rich." He had been through enough in his youth to afford to take it easy when he got old.

Bennett did not work for his money. It came to him from a hard-working uncle, who had suffered many privations to amass the fortune. But Bennett did not keep it long, for he refused to work, and the fortune soon slipped through his fingers.

There is nothing like work to keep one contented.

Benjamin Franklin was a wise man in his day, and human nature was not materially different when he was making its acquaintance than it now is. He was constantly drawing conclusions from his observations, and of one of these studies, in his autobiography, he says:

"This gave me occasion to observe that, when men are employed, they are best contented; for on the days they worked they were good-natured and cheerful and, with the consciousness of having done a good day's work, they spent the evening jollily; but on our idle days they were mutinous and quarrelsome, finding fault with their pork, the bread, etc., and in continual ill-humor, which put me in the mind of a sea captain, whose rule it was to keep his men constantly at work; and, when his mate once told him that they had done everything, and there was nothing further to employ them about, 'Oh,' says he, 'make them scour the anchor.'"

Daddy's Evening Family Life
MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Copyright © Western Newspaper Union

DOLLY'S CHIMNEY

Dolly was a little girl. She had been named Dolly as a pet name for she was just as dear and dainty as a pretty little dolly. And it sounded affectionate to call her that. It just sounded the way she was, too.



A Lovely Book and a Lovely Apple.

There was an enormous chimney in the living room of the house where Dolly lived. Oh, it was a huge chimney.

Santa had, several years ago, written her a letter and had told her what a pleasant chimney it was for him to use, so big and easy.

And it was such a big chimney that you knew the messages went straight up to Santa Claus through it.

For Dolly had many messages to send. She was sending some now.

"Santa Claus," she called, "it's getting close to Christmas time, and this is Dolly speaking."

"I live right opposite from the library in the big white house—you remember, Santa. I know you know as you've always been to it. But just to remind you I'm telling you it is right opposite from the library."

"Santa Claus, I wonder if you would be kind enough to get me some of those lovely big red apples you brought me last year. They were the best apples I ever ate."

"I love to read books and eat apples when Christmas is all over. I wonder if you do that too, Santa. I wonder if you curl up in a big chair and have a lovely book and a lovely apple."

"And I'd like some books too, if it's not too much trouble."

"And may I please have a new sled this Christmas, Santa?"

"I'll tell you about the sled. I had the little green one you brought me when I was very young. I was only three years old when you brought it to me. And I still love it, and it is behind my bed and I have my dolls sleep on it."

"Of course I have a cushion on it so it won't be too hard for them and in the winter I have that warm little quilt over them you gave me once and in the summer a little light quilt my mother made for me."

"But I would love a new sled as this one does as a bed for the dolls but is half broken when it comes to sliding down hill, and I love to slide down hill."

"Do you have hills to slide on, Santa? And do you go coasting after Christmas?"

Then Dolly went and sat down for a little while but after a short time she was back, calling up the chimney to Santa Claus once more.

"Oh, Santa," she called, "dear Santa, could I have a new sweater? I would love to have one as nearly like my friend Margie's as you can find."

"Hers is red and goes right over her head and has such a pretty stitch."

"I wonder if you could find me one like it."

"It's a lovely red shade, like the red of your coat, I think. So maybe you could match it by your coat."

"Oh, dear Santa, thank you so much if I could have this."

"And Santa, when you come will you write on one of your presents for me so I can have it in your writing to put in my scrap book and keep for ever and ever."

"You gave me a beautiful scrap book once and I keep all my most precious things in it. I won a prize last year and it was in the paper—at least I mean my name was in the paper—and my daddy cut that out and I put it in my scrap book."

"And I have especially pretty cards there and some pretty pictures, and oh, I'd love to have your writing about one of my presents, too."

"Oh, I'd love that, dear Santa. My father says I mustn't bother you any more, for you have so much to do. I guess all children know that and yet they can't help calling to you."

"Oh, Santa, please don't forget about the sweater as nearly like Margie's as possible—and red, like your coat."

"Good night, dear Santa. I love you—oh, I love you—like everything!"

A Pedigreed Mongrel

Jimmy was moving away from town and wanted Billy, his next-door neighbor, to buy his dog. Billy wanted it, but his mother refused.

Leading the dog by a heavy rope, he appealed to Billy's father, and he also refused, saying, "We don't want that common cur."

Jimmy pulled the dog in for closer inspection and said, "He isn't pretty, but he's good. Why, he's a pedigreed mongrel."

Community Building

Winter Building Has Many Strong Points

Possibilities of greatly extending winter construction in home building as well as in the building of skyscrapers is being brought out in own-your-home-shows and in similar expositions in a number of cities. Real estate boards through the National Association of Real Estate Boards have had part in the study instituted by the United States Department of Commerce for aiding in distributing building activity over 12 months of the year and so lessening the cost of construction, a cost greatly affected by the traditional seasonal character of the construction industry.

An exposition to the public of the advantages of building one's home during the slack winter period, when houses are not, and a showing of the practical possibility of winter building with modern construction methods was recently held in Pittsburgh in connection with a home beautiful exposition.

Architects, contractors and material men in Pittsburgh united in pointing out the advantages to the prospective home builder of undertaking his work at a time when labor will be plentiful, contractors free of the pressure of other jobs and architects in a position to give close supervision to the work.

Small Suburban Home Grows in Popularity

Soaring building costs since the wartime peak have practically stopped the construction of large houses in most of the suburbs of Chicago and other large cities.

Now the trend in home building is toward the small residence, a home which can be cared for easily by the housewife herself, or perhaps with occasional help from the "cleaning woman." Most housewives usually are dissatisfied with any maid they get, anyway, and would rather do the work themselves if it is not too much like drudgery.

The small home in the country or suburbs solves the problem of rent for the average city dweller. In many instances he can purchase a home for a small down payment and pay off the balance in first and second mortgages, in sums that would be much less than his rent in a city flat.

Architects report a decided call for homes of the smaller type. By this we do not mean bungalows alone, although this type of home is very popular, but homes of from six to eight rooms. Even an eight-room house is classed by some as large.

Many firms of contractors and builders are now making a specialty of the small home.

Teach Home Ownership

A course in home ownership is the newest form of education in real estate matters. Such a course, designed to give unbiased information to those contemplating the purchase of a home and to home owners who want to learn the principles underlying home values, has been organized by the general public in Washington, by the Y. M. C. A.

The course, in line with the general activity of the National Association of Real Estate Boards in promoting wider home ownership, is sponsored by the Washington real estate board.

Title examination, building construction, mortgages and the various methods of financing the purchase of a home will be some of the subjects discussed.

Home Voting

Home, sweet home, is the dearest place on earth to every one. We all take pride in it and tell the world that our city is the best place on earth to live. It would be a foolish citizen indeed who would by his or her vote retard the progress of his home town or make it the subject of ridicule.—Washington (Ind.) Democrat.

Model Playground Plan

The children's bureau in the Department of Labor, Washington, D. C., has on hand for free distribution a ground plan of its playground model. The model was prepared for the bureau as an illustration of how to use a lot of five acres or more as a recreation center for children.

Growing Old Gracefully

Houses as well as people should grow old with grace and charm. Years hold no terrors for the carefully built home. Build your home as you do your life, to take the rebuffs of time as a conqueror and not as a slave.

A Modern Solomon

The rural magistrate told the young couple he would have to fine them for speeding. They admitted that they were going at a pretty smart clip, but told him they had only \$5, that was all he had come to be married and that was to be his fee. He considered this and then handed down his decision.

"In that case I'll marry ye and take the \$5. The speeding case I'll continue for six months. If you can't pay the fine I'll give ye a jail sentence. By that time you won't mind it."—Boston Transcript.



Thousands of women testify in the truth of this from their own experience.

"But constipation is serious, Grace"

"Not so long ago I was like you—headaches a good deal of the time, sleeping badly, and the least bit of housework tired me out. My complexion too, was bad."

"Finally, I went to see Dr. Farman. He showed me that it was constipation that was back of my troubles. He said that it was a very serious thing because poisons from clogged waste matter were picked up by the blood and carried to every body organ. And if I didn't correct it in time I might become a victim of one of those terrible organic diseases."

"He made me drop laxatives altogether, changed my diet, and put me on Nujol. I don't think I've ever felt better."

I sleep well, my headaches have disappeared, and you can see for yourself what an

improvement there is in my skin. Nujol has done wonders for me."

Nujol Works Like Nature

Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. It is neither a food nor a medicine. It does not grip. It is gentle and natural in its action and is prescribed by leading medical authorities.

Nujol simply makes up for a deficiency—temporary or chronic—in the supply of natural lubricant in the intestines. It softens the waste matter and thus permits thorough and regular elimination without overtaxing the intestinal muscles.

Nujol can be taken for any length of time without ill effects. To insure internal cleanliness, it should be taken regularly, in accordance with the directions on each bottle. As Nujol is not a laxative, it does not form a habit and can be discontinued at any time.

Nujol
THE INTERNAL LUBRICANT
For Constipation

Ask your druggist for Nujol today and begin the perfect health that is possible only when intestinal elimination is normal and regular.

A woman is as old as she looks in the early morning, and that is generally more than she is painted.

Good and evil we know in the field of this world grow up together almost inseparably.—Milton.



ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Not Enough to Bother

"Noah's family must have enjoyed the ark." "Why?" "Only two mosquitoes on board."

True

"Should we profit from the mistakes of others?" "Can't help it at bridge."



DR. W. B. CALDWELL AT THE AGE OF 93

Mother! It's Cruel to "Physic" Your Child

To Dr. W. B. Caldwell of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, it seemed cruel that so many constipated infants and children had to be kept constantly "stirred up" and half sick by taking cathartic pills, tablets, salts, calomel and nasty oils.

While he knew that constipation was the cause of nearly all children's little ills, he did not believe that a sickening "purge" or "physic" every day or two was necessary.

In Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin he discovered a laxative which regulates the bowels. A single dose will establish natural, healthy bowel movement for weeks at a time, even if the child was chronically constipated. Dr. Cald-

well's Syrup Pepsin not only causes a gentle, easy bowel movement but best of all, it is often months before another dose is necessary. Besides, it is absolutely harmless, and so pleasant that even a cross, feverish, bilious, sick child gladly takes it.

Buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

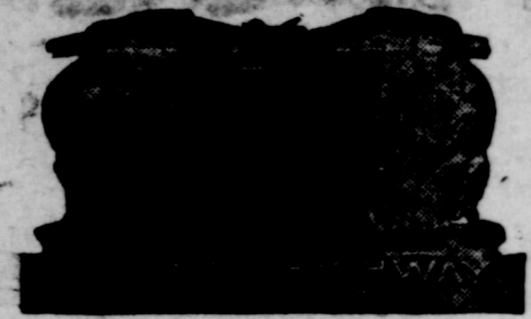
Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

THE NEW ERA

Published Every Saturday by
NEW ERA PRINTING COMPANY
(Incorporated)

H. H. KILPATRICK, Editor and
General Manager

Entered as second class matter
May 29, 1886, at Marfa, Texas, under
No. of March 2, 1879.



Newspaper Association Member
Number 7798

Subscription per year \$2.00

Advertising Rates
Display Advertising, run of paper,
except first page.....25c. per inch
One-half page or more, 20c. per inch
Ads in plate form.....20c. per inch
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We believe in a full measure and
a running over measure- especially,
during the cold spell when we are
buying coal by the pound- and we
do not refer to the Xmas and the
foaming drink.

It may be Xmas time and tide,
And the Turkey is fine very fine,
But there's no Egg-Nog loafing
around.
And smiling on the vine.

It may be true that one-half of
the world is ignorant how the other
half lives but we suspect the garage
or the market man could a tale un-
fold, which, in the language of the
immortal Bard of Avon "would har-
row up your soul"- if you should
happen to have one.

Where will it end? The Mesdames
of Pierce-Arrow disdain the Hudson
Studebaker set and these turn their
back on Miss Lizzie Ford, while
Lizzie spurns the foot-pads and the
pads kick the polly tads. Soon aero-
kites will be spitting on the whole
darn business. Then we will laugh.

Ever and anon a paragraph ap-
pears in the papers mentioning
something about the activities along
the border. Some trouble arising
out of the menderings of the Rio
Grande. It is now about time for
Congress to appoint a committee to
probe that U. S. Boundary Commis-
sion which has been for about 35
years, more or less, meandering a-
round.

Success often determines the kind
of clothes a man is allowed to wear.
Wealth can plod about in homespun
and a patch, but when a man has
not the dollar his dress must be of
the latest mode and build. You must
put on a front. A naked behind can
not be seen.

LEE TIGNER PASSES AWAY

Mr. J. F. Tigner has just returned
from Shreveport, La. Where he was
called to attend the funeral of his
brother Lee Tigner. The deceased
lived years ago in Marfa, and was
known as one of Nature's Noblemen,
by all of his acquaintances. The Tig-
ners belong to one of Georgias most
prominent families. Next issue we
hope to give a more extended ac-
count of his fine character.

POST OFFICE TO BE MOVED

It is reported and it appears to
be based on definite information
that the Post Office will be moved
soon to the south side of the track,
and will be located in the Murphy
Walker building.

S. C. HOPKINS

On Tuesday evening in Marfa,
S. C. Hopkins, passed away. For 8
months he has been a great sufferer
and confined to his bed with a
broken hip.

S. C. Hopkins was for several
years a resident of Fort Davis where
he was stationed with the army. He
was a nephew of General Westley
Merritt.

At the time of his death he was
about 80 years old and leaves a wife
and two daughters Mrs. Scannell
of Hot Wells, and Mrs. Marie Ches-
ier.

SANTA CLAUS ARRIVES EARLY

Old Santa Claus arrived early Sun-
day morning at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. D. V. White and left a fine baby
boy. Mother and little son doing
fine and V D is wearing a smile that
will not come off.

Marfa Lumber Co.

J. W. HOWELL, Mgr.

Brick
Wagons
Fencing Material
Builders' Hardware
Carpenters' Tools

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Lumber,

Varnishes,



Doors
Sash, Shingles

A satisfied customer is our motto

Marfa Manufacturing Co.

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SAMSON WINDMILLS

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

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PIPES AND WELL CASINGS

PIPE FITTINGS AND VALVES

CYLINDER AND SUCKER RODS

PUMP JACKS

AUTOMOBILE CASINGS AND TUBES

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

GASOLINE AND OILS

TRUCK TIRES

FILLING STATION.

BLACKSMITH, MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE

MARFA Phone 83 TEXAS

ANOTHER AUTO WRECKED

Wednesday evening a joyous quart-
ette of young people from Marfa
autoed to Fort Davis and when rid-
ing through what is known as "New
Town" in some manner the car
overturned. Three escaped with a
few bruises, knocks and cuts, more
or less while one of the young lad-
ies was taken to the Lympia hotel
for medical treatment- the others
returned to Marfa.

PIANO RECITAL

Last Friday evening at the Christ-
ian church Miss Mary Lee Green-
wood presented her pupils in their
first recital of the season. These
recitals are growing in interest as
well as excellence and on this oc-
casion it might be called an "all
star program" as each performer
did their part to perfection. Then
too the beautiful stage of the Chris-
tian church was an ideal setting
for such a program. And the new
Baby Grand piano the proper in-
strument for the beautiful numbers.
Miss Greenwood's music class ren-
dered a delightful program which
reflected much credit upon pupil
and teacher.

ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

December 24.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
That the annual meeting of
the stockholders of the Marfa State
Bank of Marfa, Texas, will be held
at the office of said bank on the 11
day of January 1926 at 2 o'clock p.
m. for the election of Directors and
the transaction of such business as
may come before the meeting.

Ben S. Avant Cashier.

W. B. MITCHELL, Judge

We are informed that Mr. W. B.
Mitchell has been selected and in-
vited to judge the cattle in Car lot di-
vision at the National Western Stock
Show held at Denver Colo., January
16-23, 1926.

This show is one of the 4 largest
Livestock Shows in the world, com-
petition is keen and it takes a man
with experience and knowledge of
cattle to judge them properly.

Mr. Mitchell has been selected at
various times as judge in the Car
Lot division at Fort Worth and
other places and is recognized as
one of the qualified judges of feeder
cattle.

Marfa shares the honor and achei-
vements of Mr. Mitchell and con-
gratulates him.

YOUR CHANCE

*To make Money when every body is spending money,
Come in and See for Yourself.
Marfa people Know Real Sale Values.*

FOR LADIES:

Diamond Bar-Pins	Regular \$27.50	Special \$20.60
Diamond dinner Rings	" 50.00	" 37.50
" Set Black Onyx	" 20.00	" 15.00
Ladies Real Compacts	" 24.00	" 18.00
Ladies Musical Powder Box	" 15.00	" 11.25
Delta Pearls, Factory price	24.00	" 18.00
Diamond Bar Bracelets	" 15.00	" 11.25

LADIES WRIST WATCHES REGULAR 12.50 Special 9.35
PRICE to 75.00 to 56.25

Ladies Onyx Initial Rings, Regular price \$9.00 Special \$6.75
White Ivory Dresser Set, Regular Price 32.50 Special 24.40

Many other Ivory Sets at same Special Prices.

EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR STORE BEING SOLD AT SPECIAL PRICES UNTIL JANUARY 1st. 1926 FOR GENTLEMEN:

Men's Pocket Watches Standard makes Regular \$22.50 to \$50.50
Special Price \$16.90 to 37.50
Gent's Emblem Rings, Regular price \$12.50 to 24.00
Special prices \$9.40 to 18.00 Real Values.

MANY OTHER ARTICLES, SUCH AS:
Watch Chains, Gold Knives, Pens, pencils, Belts & Buckles,
Cigaret Cases, Coin Purses, Military Sets, Stick pins, Tie Clasps,
Cuff Links, Collar Buttons & Ect., at same Special Prices.

*Come Early and make your Selections we will Hold
Goods for you until Christmas.*

Remember our entire Stock is on Sale until Jan., 1st. 1926 and at prices
you can't afford to over look, come in and see for your self,


The Lockley's

MARFA, TEXAS

Let us make Your new Boots
or repair your old Shoes


Our work is guaranteed—
Prices Reasonable
MARFA BOOT AND SHOE CO.
Gotholt Brothers
Marfa, - Texas

The Marfa National Bank



HAS SAFETY DEPOSIT
BOXES FOR RENT
AT \$1.50 \$3.00 OR \$5.00
PER YEAR.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY



Economical
Tires

Firestone

Full Size
Gum-Dipped Balloons

They save your car, cushioning
it against the wear and tear of
vibration.

They save your gasoline, Carry-
ing you quickly over rough roads
They wear and wear and WEAR
Get your Firestones now--
come in today.

**DRIVE-IN
Service Station
Marfa, Texas.**

Drive-In Filling Station

FIRESTONE
TIRES AND TUBES
Tube Repairing

MARFA TEXAS.

Full Line of Electrical Supplies

COMPLETE STOCK OF MAZDA GLOBES

110 Volts - 32 Volts
ALLSIZES.

BIG STOCK OF RADIO BATTERIES.

Repair work and Wiring SOLICITED.

COFFIELD ELECTRIC SHOP, Marfa . . . Texas

Locals and Personals

Miss Ruth Bailey is home for the holidays from Sul Ross at Alpine.

Francis, Laura and Hayes Mitchell and Helen Joyce, came in Sunday from S. M. U. at Dallas, to spend the holidays with home folks.

Miss Dellina Torres of Colorado City, came in Wednesday to spend the holidays with old friends.

Miss Irene Kehoe came in Tuesday enroute for Shafter to spend the holiday at home.

Mrs. J. S. Howard accompanied by her two daughters Marion and Nellie Howard and Cornelia Kilpatrick left here Thursday for Candelaria to spend Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kilpatrick Sr.

Miss Salome Walker of Fort Davis motored over Monday to meet Miss Leverett, who has been attending school in El Paso, and came down to spend the holidays with her parents at Fort Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Whit Leverett.

POSTED.

Hunters are hereby notified that our Pasture is Posted and all persons are requested not to hunt there in.

C. T. Mitchell, Company

Mrs. Gladys Beeman who has had charge of Mrs. John Harts Beauty shop in the absence of Mrs. Harl, closed the doors Saturday and will be with the Mitchell and Gillett company during their special sale.

Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Gillett are happy to have their daughters and families with them during these happy Christmas times. Mr. and Mrs. Lee S. Evans and children, of Albuquerque New Mexico, and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Evans and children of Beverhead, New Mexico.

Frank Smith one of Presidio county's boys was in Marfa Wednesday shaking hands with his old friends. He has been for a number of years residing at Tucson, Ariz.

FOR RENT—Reasonably, 6 room modern stucco, three blocks from Marfa school north. Sell or rent. Dr. Moore, Alpine, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Elmendorf Jr. of El Paso came in Thursday from El Paso. They were accompanied by the new daughter, who just cried to spend the Xmas with her grandpa and Grandma.

Wednesday Judge W. W. Bogel accompanied by Major Collins autoed from San Antonio leaving in the morning and making the trip in one day. Mrs. Collins came in Thursday on the train. The Major and Mrs. Collins will spend the holiday season with the judge.

Mr. A. Merrett of Los Angeles, Cal., came in Saturday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Lock, Mr. Merrett is here on a deer hunt.

G. C. Robinson left Wednesday for San Antonio, to meet Mrs. Robinson, who is returning from a two month visit with her daughters in Georgia and Michigan.

The deerlayers composed of Dr. Scoville, J. B. Holmes, and M. A. Buhler came in Saturday at 12:00 a. m. tired but happy. Dr. Scoville killed his allotted 2, Elder M. A. Buhler says Dr. Scoville picked the highest and roughest mountain on the Brite ranch to do the slaying. Rev. J. B. Holmes was not so successful, he failed to get his deer.

Mrs. Jack Rawles has moved from the ranch to put little Jack Jr. in school.

George Love of Sierra Blanca was a visitor to Marfa Monday.

Marshal Raetzsch is giving for the benefit of the church and fraternal societies of the city, splendid picture shows, our marshal is always in the front when it comes to acts of charity and in all progressive movements for the benefit of our community.

Mrs. Wm. Preddy left last week for Decatur, Ill., where she goes as a witness in a case in which the Western Union is interested. On her return Mr. Preddy will, meet her in San Antonio and from there they will go to Goliad to spend the Xmas holidays.

Delbert Hurley is home for the holiday season from the Sul Ross Normal College.

John Fortner came in the first of the week to spend the holidays with his parents. John has been attending the Sul Ross Normal at Alpine.

Miss Livingston and Miss Masters, popular school teachers of Shafter, passed through here Monday, enroute to spend the holidays with homefolk in San Antonio.

Miss Elaine Brian who has been in San Antonio for the past several months attending a business school came in Sunday to spend Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Brian.

Mrs. John Griffith, Mrs. R. L. Stevenson and their brother Mr. W. McDaniel left Sunday morning in their Auto, for Floresville to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.



APPLES FOR SALE

When in need of Apples Write me at Fort Davis
Prices as Follow:
88 per box \$3.00
100 per box \$3.00
123 per box \$3.00
140 per box \$2.75
168 per box \$2.50
190 and 216 per box \$2.25
M. F. Higgins

TO LAND OWNERS

I represent the San Antonio Joint Stock Land Bank, loaning money on land 33 years at 6 per cent interest, with 5 years privilege to pay. Shall be glad to see and talk the matter of loans over with you.

BOB EVANS,
Marfa, Texas

NOTICE

Absolutely no Hunting allowed in my Pastures formally known as the "Shannon Bros Place" Please do not ask.
J. H. Lock

NOTICE

My Pastures in Presidio County are POSTED, no hunting, camping or trespassing in any manner is allowed.
L. C. Brite.

MRS. WILLIE RIDEN
CHIROPRACTOR
PALMER GRADUATE
Office upstairs in
MARFA NATIONAL BANK Bldg
Office hours 9-12 a. m. 2-5 p. m.

NOTICE

All persons are hereby notified that our pastures are POSTED, and therefore, no one will be permitted to hunt thereon.
Mrs. T. A. Childress
W. P. Fischer
W. H. Cleveland
J. R. Love

OPERA HOUSE Movies

MONDAY— Haot Gibson in THE CALGARY STAMPEDE

TUESDAY and Wednesday— The Enemy Sex, with BETTY Thomson.

THURSDAY and Friday— BOOTH TARKINGTON in Boy of Mine

SATURDAY— JACUELINE LOGAN in Peacock Feather. Sensational
novel by Temple BAILEY

Show opens at 7:00 p. m. sharp.

THE J. M. HURLEY FURNITURE STORE

If in need of New Furniture come and we will take your old IN EXCHANGE.

FULLLINE OF NEW GOODS ON HAND.

Marfa . . . Texas

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

COFFIELD ELECTRIC SHOP

FACTORY AUTHORIZED DEALER

When You Buy a Radio

Get Your Money's Worth

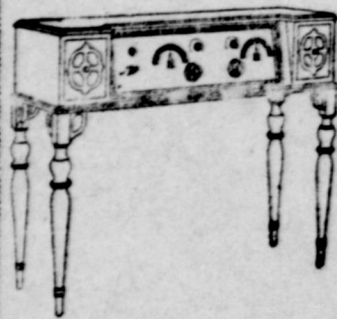
When you buy a radio you want the absolute best in radio enjoyment.

You want a receiving set that delights the eye—that fits harmoniously into living room or library.

You want a set that enables you to select the station you prefer and bring it in—clearly and in ample volume.

You want a set that delivers—under all conditions—sure, dependable results. Zenith gives you all of this—and more. We selected it out of all the sets on the market because it's the best that money can buy.

Call this evening. Let us prove it to you by demonstration.



COFFIELD
Electric Shop

Marfa . Texas



FOR

SUPER - ZENITH & FREED - EISEMANN RADIO RECEIVERS

These are the three best on the market today. Priced so that anyone can buy.

SEE US FOR A FREE

HOME DEMONSTRATION.

We demonstrate with no
Obligation on your
part to buy.

CONVENIENT TERMS
can be arranged.

ALSO: A-Batteries, B-Batteries,
C-Batteries, Tubes, and other
ACCESORIES

GUARANTEED S-E-R-V-I-C-E.



ZENITH RADIO Selectivity

ZENITH gets the station you want—when you want it—without interference!

Our challenge: More stations in a given length of time, clearly and with volume, than can be got with any other receiving set on the market.

Call this evening for a demonstration.

Zenith—the exclusive choice of MacMillan for his North Polar Expeditions

COFFIELD Electric Shop

Marfa Texas

Costs More—but Does More!

Wages Higher Than '20 Boom

Meantime Unit Cost of Production Recedes as Earnings Rise.

New York.—A broad and distinct tendency toward rising "real" wages, that is, wages measured in terms of what the worker can buy with his earnings, is traced by the national industrial conference board, New York, in a comparative study of representative industries.

Increased application of power, better utilization of labor, mechanical ingenuity and managerial efficiency, according to the board, are steadily tending to reduce unit cost of production, thereby cheapening the general cost of living with resulting increasing prosperity for all.

While this tendency is not equally noticeable in all industries the differences in wage levels and cost of production are attributable largely to the different degree of efficiency of production prevailing in the respective industries, the board points out in comparing conditions in major industrial branches.

Iron, Steel Good Examples.

The iron and steel industry, according to the analysis, is a striking example of what progressive modernized methods can do. While wage levels in the iron and steel industry are now about 140 per cent above the pre-war level, according to the study, the average price of its products at present is only about 34 per cent higher than in 1914. In other words, while wages of iron and steel workers are nearly two and a half times as big as they were before the war, average prices of iron and steel products have risen only about a third.

Another notable illustration of this tendency of declining costs, benefitting the wage earner within the industry as well as the consumer at large, is the automobile industry, where wage levels now are about 122 per cent higher or more than double of what they were before the war, while average prices of automobiles are actually 29 per cent lower than in 1914, an instance signally reflecting the improvement of industrial processes.

Similar conditions are found to obtain in the chemical, foundry and machine shop, the rubber, furniture, leather and other industries. The same is also true of the public utilities generating gas and electricity, where wages are more than double of what they were in 1914 (116 per cent higher) while the cost of gas and electricity for domestic consumption, as estimated by the conference board, averages only 40 per cent higher than the 1914 level. The figure here used, the board points out, is for gas and electricity combined, and deals with

national averages only, and, therefore, does not apply necessarily to any one locality or to either gas or electricity alone.

Survey of Twenty-five Years.

The important role played by administrative and technical progress in lowering the unit cost of production is graphically illustrated in a separate study by the board of the volume of production as compared with the application of power and number of wage-earners during the last quarter of a century. The total volume of production from 1899 to 1923, according to this study, increased 185 per cent, "installed primary power" 236 per cent, while the number of wage-earners during the same period increased only 90 per cent.

Since 1914, however, the board points out, both the application of power and the number of wage-earners have increased less than the volume of production, conclusively

showing the advance in efficiency of management in utilizing both machinery and labor.

The concrete result of this increased efficiency, the board study declares, is reflected in the fact that while the American workman today, as we measure the purchasing value of his earnings in terms of the same standard of living as prevailed in 1914, but discount the rise in retail prices, is 24 per cent better off than he was at the beginning of the war (in July, 1914) and 5 per cent better off than he was at the peak of wage earnings during the inflation period of 1920.

Chimpanzees Solve Tests When Some Children Fail

New Haven, Conn.—Chimpanzees can readily solve some problems which are difficult for intelligent children of corresponding maturity, according to scientific tests being conducted at Yale university. Announcement of these tests was made by Robert M. Yerkes, professor of psychology at the institute of psychology.

"Many of the tests are negative," Doctor Yerkes said, "but we get some positive results. It is often surprising to see that children, when confronted with some of the problems, bright children, too, will fail to solve them."

Science Finds Super X-Rays

Dr. R. A. Millikan Describes New Discovery to National Academy.

Madison, Wis.—His success in isolating a ray with energy greater than any other known and with a frequency a thousand times higher than the frequency of the ultra X-ray, was related by Prof. R. A. Millikan of the California Institute of Technology at the meeting of the National Academy of Sciences here.

Professor Millikan told of the work that has been done in the study of the new ray with first experiments made by sending up balloons containing electroscopes which showed that the ions increased with altitude. The first studies of this nature were made by German professors before the war and since then Professor Millikan has sent up small balloons with instruments from Kelly aviation field, which, in general, bore out the findings of the German scientists.

Gets Results at Ten Miles.

Professor Millikan noted the increase in the number of ions with altitude, one of his recording machines having ascended to a height of ten miles.

In order to sift out the influence of radioactive substances, tests were

taken under water, but it was found that the liquid was radioactive and snow water-fed Lake Muir on Mount Whitney was next taken as the scene of experiments. Here it was found that through lowering the instruments to certain depths the hard rays could be eliminated. The same experiments were later tried at Arrowhead lake, 300 miles distant, but also a great height, with approximately the same result.

The increase in lakes at high altitudes caused Professor Millikan to conclude that there was something that brought absorption other than radioactive substances.

Sun Has No Effect.

Professor Millikan found that there was something coming in from the outside, with the action of all radioactive material barred. He found further that ionization was the same at all times of the day and that the sun had no effect on the ionization of the cosmic rays.

The rays are of the 10,000,000-volt variety, Professor Millikan declared, and concluded that they are due to atoms changing over to other atoms.

"The energy of the ray is that of an electron being captured by a heavy nucleus," he asserted. "The rays are all through space, bombarding the earth from all directions. They are rays of extraordinary absorbing power and come to the earth with equal intensity day and night."

Professor Millikan did not discuss any practical purpose the rays might serve. It has been suggested that this cosmic ray is a counter force to gravitation, perhaps responsible for the initial activity of planetary bodies, and that its influence in the universe prevails to prevent the force of gravity from bringing all celestial bodies into one mass.

Rome Buys Old Convent for College Purposes

Rome.—The Holy see has purchased for 5,000,000 lire the former convent of Saint Antonia, near Santa Maria Maggiore, to establish therein Lombard college, the Oriental institute and the newly founded Russian seminary. The pope has donated to Lombard college 1,000,000 lire for expenses. The congregation of the propagation of the faith probably will take care of the other institutions.

Indians Increase

Washington.—The Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, increased 2,693 during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1925, over the previous fiscal year, according to a tabulation just completed by the Indian bureau of the interior department. The total number of the Indians in the United States is 349,595, a gain of 18,976 during the last 12 years.

out who these early people were is a problem which the Bishop museum and Yale university are attempting to solve. It was in investigating a probable route from Mongolia through Japan to the Marianas and thence to Samoa and Hawaii that these extraordinarily important ruins were discovered. They will have the greatest significance in determining who the earliest inhabitants of this region were and what stage of culture they had achieved."

2,300-Year-Old Tree Spared

Seattle, Wash.—Washington's oldest inhabitant, a cedar tree 2,300 years of age, has been spared the ax through the generosity of nature lovers of this state. It stands 200 feet high, is 58 feet in circumference and 18.4 feet in diameter. The Washington Natural Parks association raised \$2,000 by popular subscription to buy the monarch, together with 20 of its companions, which stand 35 miles from here. The land occupied by the grove will be set aside as a state park.

Traveling Around to Check Up on Radio Industry



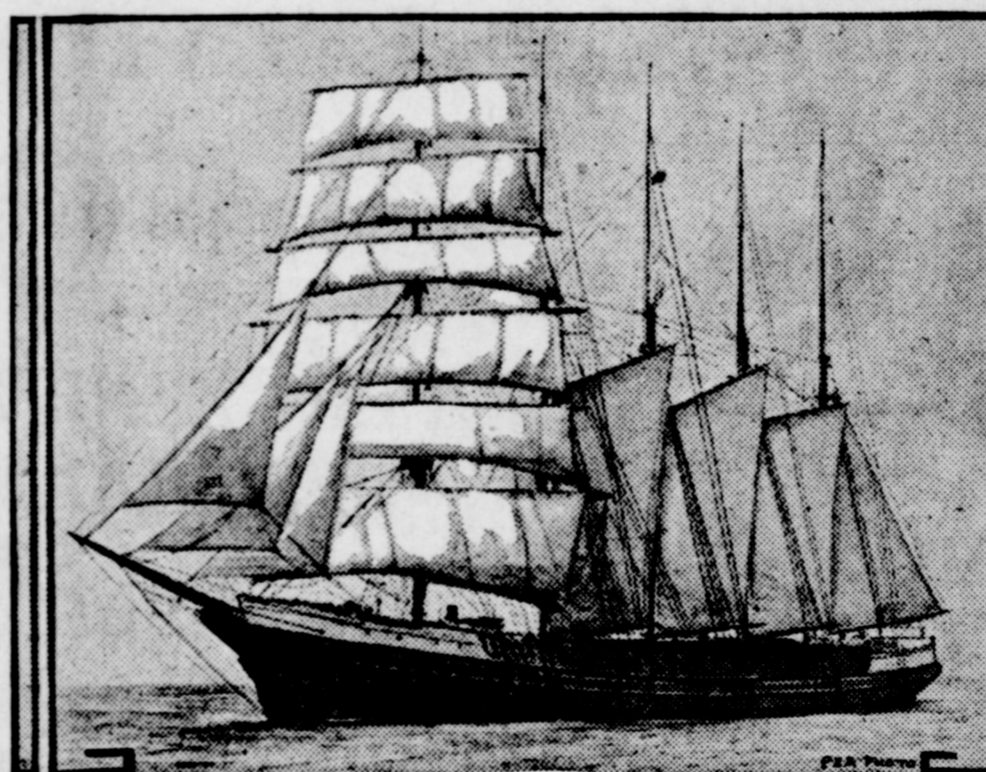
Interior view of motor truck maintained by the Department of Commerce which travels about investigating interference, inspecting stations, checking wave lengths and in other ways keeping tab on the radio industry. J. E. Brown is shown at one of the instruments.

Chicago Gets Noted Laughing Cat



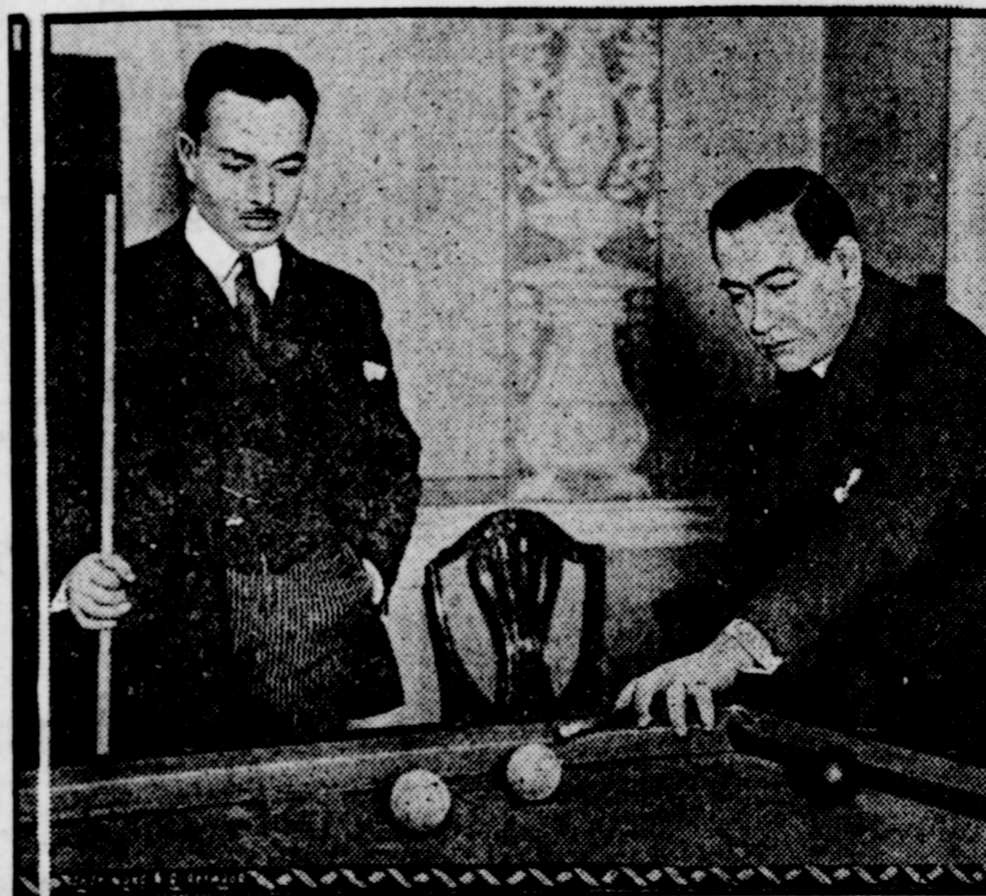
"White Mule," the famous laughing cat of Chillicothe, Mo., is now in Chicago as a permanent mascot of the Missouri society. Thomas S. Hogan and H. E. Rice in a recent visit to Missouri secured the feline optimist and presented it to President A. W. Dahl. "White Mule" is believed to be the only living laughing cat.

Forest Dream on Her Last Voyage



The Forest Dream, five-masted barkentine, sailed from Los Angeles harbor recently on what probably will be the last circumnavigation of the globe by an old-time sailing vessel. Capt. Walter H. Meyers and eleven men comprise the crew of the Forest Dream.

Diplomat Is Good Billiard Player



Whenever Manuel C. Tellez, Mexican ambassador to the United States, feels in need of relaxation he turns to the billiard room in the magnificent embassy. Senor Tellez is an enthusiastic player and is credited with playing an excellent game. Senor Antonio Castro-Leal, counselor of the embassy, is shown watching while Senor Tellez makes a shot.

WANTS TO RULE OHIO



Mrs. Evalyn Frances Snow of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, will seek the Republican nomination for governor of Ohio in the primaries next August. She has long been active in political, patriotic and philanthropic organizations and has served as head of the state board of movie censors. Her two sons saw service in France in the World war and one of them became vice consul at Leeds.

BANDITS' NEMESIS



William ("Dad") Harris of Cleveland, Ohio, sixty-nine years old and a gasoline station attendant, who was presented with a gold medal, suitably inscribed by the city of Cleveland, in recognition of his services to the community in shooting and capturing four pairs of bandits.

STILL CRUISING



Mrs. Jack London, widow of the noted writer, photographed as she was about to sail from New York on the anniversary of her husband's death. After a short stay in England Mrs. London expected to join English friends for a cruise in the Mediterranean in their 45-foot sloop.

Don't Know What a Movie Is Like



Uncle John and Aunt Louisa Lewis, of Pine Mountain, Ky., whose ages are one hundred eleven years and one hundred years respectively, have never seen an auto or a railroad, don't know what a radio is like and haven't the slightest notion of what a motion picture might be.

RUINS OF GREAT ANTIQUITY FOUND ON MARIANA ISLANDS

Discover Traces of Vanished Civilization in Pacific Comparable to That of Ancient Mainland.

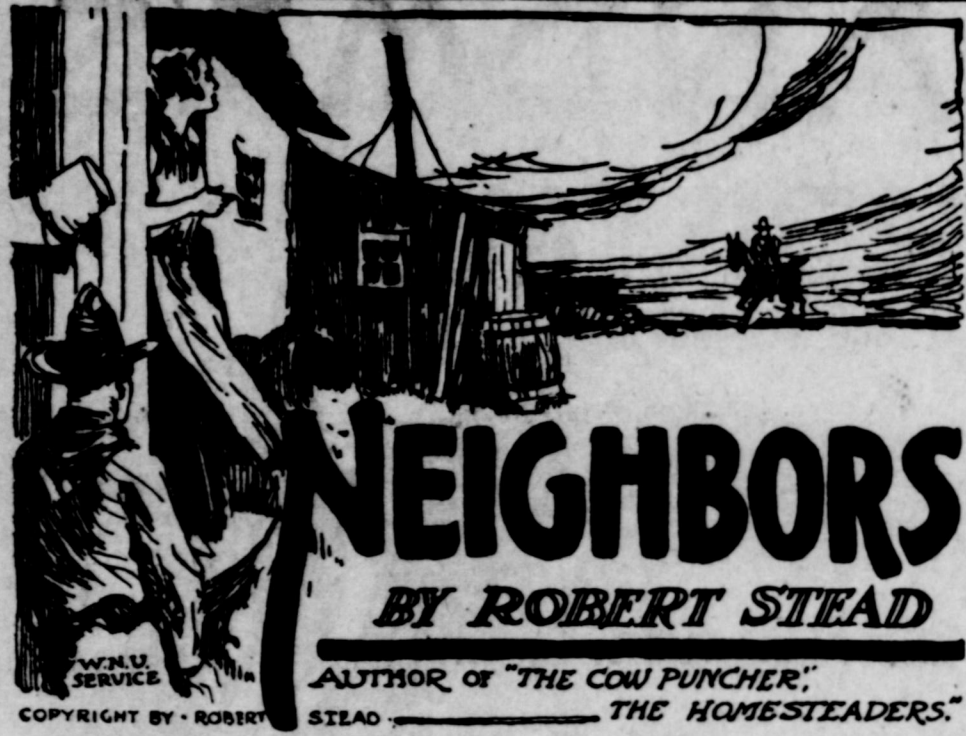
New Haven, Conn.—Scientists of the Bishop museum of Honolulu, which is affiliated with Yale university, have discovered ruins of great antiquity on the Mariana islands, between Hawaii and the Philippines, which indicate a vanished civilization in the Pacific comparable to that of the ancient mainland, according to Prof. Herbert Gregory of the Yale geology department and director of the Bishop museum, who has just returned from Honolulu.

These ruins are so old that the Chomarron, who have inhabited the islands for upwards of a thousand years, know nothing of them. There are hundreds of tall, gracefully shaped stone columns bearing carved caps, each weighing nearly a ton, and ar-

ranged in long colonades and circles. The purpose of the great edifices of which these were a part is so far unknown, nor has it been possible as yet to determine the date of their construction or the race of their builders. A study of the skeletons buried at the base of the columns seems to suggest that people related to the Ainu of northern Japan and to some of the earliest Polynesians were the first inhabitants.

"The origin and migration of the little-known race inhabiting the Pacific island is one of the outstanding problems of present-day science," Professor Gregory said. "By some routes in the distant past primitive peoples in crude canoes left the Asiatic continent, and making their way from island to island, spread an area 8,000 miles long and 6,000 miles wide, reaching even to New Zealand.

"To trace these routes and to find



NEIGHBORS

BY ROBERT STEAD
AUTHOR OF "THE COW PUNCHER,"
"THE HOMESTEADERS."

PAYING VISITS

SYNOPSIS—Lured by his four-year-old playmate, Jean Lane, Frank Hall, aged six, ventures on the forbidden wall of a dam in a small Ontario town. He falls into the water and is saved from possible death by clinging to Jean's outstretched arms. Next day Jean informs him that because of their adventure of the day before he is in duty bound to marry her. He agrees when they are "grownups." With Jean's brother, John, also aged six, Frank begins school. Two years later they are joined by Jean and Frank's sister, Marjorie. A little later Jean confides to Frank, in verse, her hope of some day becoming "Mrs. Hall." He accepts the "proposal." Frank is fourteen when his mother dies. The boys are eighteen when John's father is killed in an accident. Two years later Frank's father and John's mother are married. Dissatisfied with conditions, and ambitious, the two boys make plans to go to Manitoba and homestead, the girls agreeing to go with them. They set out. At Regina they meet "Jake," who agrees to find them satisfactory homesteads. He does so, and the two friends file claims on Sections Fourteen and Twenty-two. Jake sagely advises the adventurers in the purchase of supplies, and in a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen and with a cow, the four arrive at their future homes. Construction of "shacks" and the making of a garden are their first occupations. A young Englishman of the name of "Spoof" is a neighbor. They call on Spoof, who is living in a tent. Spoof, on his return visit, discloses himself as a man of varied social attainments. Frank's jealousy is aroused. Marjorie discovers that they have a new neighbor. "He" turns out to be a Mrs. Alton, a widowed Englishwoman, who, with her three-year-old son Gerald, has taken up a claim. Frank and John leave the homesteads for a time to do harvest work for wages on a longer-established farm. They encounter Jake, who tells them of his adventure into matrimony. After two months' absence they return to their homes. Jean's enthusiastic welcome encourages Frank.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"We must get Spoof after her," said Jack. "He'll drag her out. Now that we have real society in our community a beautiful young widow must not be allowed to waste her sweetness on the desert air."

We spent a whole day conjecturing about the new arrivals, and marveling over the strange assortment of humanity out of which it was the business of fate and our lucky stars—no one else seemed to trouble about the matter—to lay in these prairies the foundations of an enduring civilization. Then we settled down to what little work remained to be done. We found our oat crops harvested, and for that we had to thank Spoof and Jake, who had taken that bit of neighborly service into their own hands. We made the stable snug, banked up the shacks with earth, and lined them inside with brown paper which we had brought from town for that purpose. We cut firewood in our little park by the pond, being careful to destroy nothing but trees which were already dead or were too crowded for growth.

Before we had completed these jobs Spoof paid us another visit. We saw his tall figure looming up across the brown grass one afternoon early in November. He shook hands with a warm, firm grip. He was brown and rugged, and the prairie winds were leaving their mark on his fine English complexion. In the warmth of his grip, in the sparkle of his eye, in the leisurely confidence of his conversation, there was something about the fellow that was decidedly likable.

"Thought I'd just drop in on you, strangers," he commented. "Have a good autumn's work? I hope you did. I ventured to inquire a few times while you were away, just in case the young ladies might need some help—a man around the place, don't you know? I found them most disconcertingly competent. About the only service I was able to do was to shoot a rabbit for them; one of those big white fellows. Jolly good eating. I should say—"

"How long ago was that?" Jack interrupted, sharply.

"Oh, not so long; in fact, they spoke of saving him for your homecoming."

"Aha! And again, Aha! Come along, you conspirator!"

We seized Spoof by the arms and marched him into the house. Marjorie and Jean were there; although we had two houses the girls were nearly always together in the one on Fourteen. Jean declared that Marjorie was much the better housekeeper of the two, and she came there for lessons.

We thrust the somewhat bewildered Spoof into their presence.

"We have discovered your duplicity," said Jack, sternly, addressing the girls. "We now know the secret of Marjorie's marksmanship."

"Oh, by Jove!" Spoof exclaimed. "I seem to have messed things up. I'm afraid you will think me an awful rotter, Miss Hall. Really—turning to Jack—'really, it wasn't I that shot the bally hare at all—"

"You're only getting in deeper," said Jack. "Fess up, and stay for supper."

Spoof did both, and a jolly night we had, playing euchre after the supper dishes were cleared away. But before he left he recalled that an errand of mercy lay at the bottom of his visit.

"I dropped into Brown's the other day," he said. "Mrs. Brown is a bit fed up. Starting out of the window, and all that kind of thing. Poor old Brown is quite useless; worse than I am, if that is possible, but his wife has quality in her that will count, if she doesn't go under first. She needs you two girls over there now and again, just to put a bit of sunshine in her soul. Now just hitch up the oxen tomorrow and slip over to section Four and jolly her out of the dumps."

"Well, suppose we do," Jack agreed. "But how about you keeping up your end of the social service? Why wish it all on to us?"

"I don't follow you. I have already been to the Browns'—"

"But not to Mrs. Alton's, so far as we can learn. Mrs. Brown may have no monopoly of loneliness."

Perhaps it was only imagination, but it seemed to me that Spoof's face, usually so frank and open, suddenly became a mask. But he came back quickly and easily.

"I could hardly do that, don't you know? It would not be quite the thing."

"Why not?" said Jean, as ingenuous as ever.

"Why, it would hardly be the thing—it's not in accord—"

"You mean it isn't done," I supplied.

"Exactly. But of course I know I'm a greenhorn yet, even though I am beginning to ripen in spots. That reminds me, I've had another letter from the governor. He wants me to shoot him a young chinook."

"A chinook!"

"Yes. When I wrote him a recent treatise entitled 'An Incident in a Hay Field, or, How About a Check for a Hundred Pounds'—you will remember the time—I covered the ragged edge of my purpose with a dissertation upon the prairie climate. I told him that it consisted of a melange of everything from Naples at its best to Norway at its worst—from sleepy kittens purring in the sun to wild she-tigers raging through the jungle. From climate I moved to grass by easy stages, and from grass to hay, and from that to the matter of one hundred pounds. On the way I explained that this part of the country is not really in the chinook belt, although occasionally one came down this far. So now I am commissioned to shoot for the governor a young chinook. He thinks the skin would look a bit of all right on the library floor, don't you know?"

"And, of course, you will shoot one?"

"A request from one's immediate paternal ancestor, accompanied by a draft for a hundred pounds, is not to be lightly disregarded."

"Let me think," said Jack, and for a few moments we remained silent to give his mind elbow room.

"I have it!" he suddenly exclaimed. "Has your governor ever seen a badger?"

"Not likely except possibly at the zoo."

"We must take that chance. You must shoot a badger, Spoof, which we will formally christen a chinook, and send it to your governor in time for Christmas."

"I think it is wicked to do that," said Jean, whose sympathies were always with the underdog. "No doubt Mr.—Mr. Spoof, senior, is a delightful old gentleman, and it isn't fair. Fancy someone from America visiting him and Mr. Spoof goes showing off the chinook which his son shot on the banks of the Saskatchewan. 'Chinook nothing!' says the visitor. 'That's a badger, as common as rabbits, almost, and I would describe your son as another prairie animal, smaller than a badger, with two stripes down its back.'"

"Oh, listen to Miss Prim!" Marjorie interrupted. "Who would think she had a letter from her mother asking if she was canning any buffalo beans?"

It was not until Spoof's tall form had dissolved out of view in the starlight that it occurred to me how skillfully he had changed the conversation

from the subject of Mrs. Alton. It was something to think about.

We did as Spoof suggested. Early the next afternoon we hitched Buck and Bright to the wagon and wended our slow way southwestward, Jack and I taking turns in the exclamatory exercises by means of which the oxen were kept in motion. The prairie now was very brown and bare, and only the more hardy gophers remained about to whistle saucily at our carry-all lumbering by. The dazzling sunshine seemed to have lost its force, and there was a presage of coming winter in the air. We dropped into silence save for the noises of our locomotion.

"The world seems to have died," said Jean after a long period of thoughtfulness.

The expression was an appropriate one. The world was, actually, dead. Every blade of grass was a stark little corpse, swaying ghostly to the stir of the cold air. Soon the shroud of winter would be woven about them, flake by flake, mantling them all in its cold, white tomb.

"But in the spring it will live again," Jean continued, after a pause. "That is the life eternal."

Jean was a strange girl. Her thoughts went on and on, reaching out, and out. She seemed to live always on the verge of the infinite.

At length we were at Brown's. The rickety shack, smaller than either of ours, presented a sad and forlorn appearance. Three little faces were crowded in a single window that covered our approach. Brown himself was busy building a stable of sods, and succeeding very badly in his work. He could scarcely be distinguished from his building material, but when he saw us he shook himself, as do shag dogs off water, and came up, touching his cap.

"We are your neighbors from Fourteen," we announced ourselves. "May we go in?"

"You may, and welcome," he said. "The wife will be a bit fuddled. I'm not the most presentable myself."

Then Jean did a great thing; one of those wonderful things that no one but Jean seemed to think of. She clambered to the side of the wagon and held our her arms.

"I'm all dirt Miss," Brown protested. "I'm all earth and sand." But he came slowly forward to her outstretched



Sandy Saw Us Afar Off and Swept Down Upon Us Like a Tornado.

arms, and when his hands reached hers he took her and gently helped her down.

"Thank you, Mr. Brown," she said.

But Brown was looking at her and at us with eyes that had suddenly gone misty with a mist not of the sods or of the sands. Two little pools of water gathered and streaked a slow, dusty course across his grimy face.

Inside we found Mrs. Brown a bit fuddled, as her husband had predicted. At first she merely stood wringing her hands, but when Jean and Marjorie kissed her, and then kissed the little Browns, the veil suddenly lifted and she was all kindness and hospitality. What a day it was, after we began to get acquainted! Marjorie and Jean had brought some homemade candy, and in a few minutes the little Browns were smeared and happy and slipping gently about looking into the faces of our girls as though they verily believed them angels.

It was dark and starry when we hitched the oxen to the wagon, and shook hands all round, and kissed the children all round, and the girls kissed Mrs. Brown and Mr. Brown forgot himself and kissed the girls and Jack and I almost kissed Mrs. Brown and we drew slowly away waving our hands and watching the five figures framed in the doorway against the yellow light of the oil lamp on the opposite wall.

Our experience with the Browns encouraged us to cultivate the acquaintance of our other neighbors and as the short, bright days of November wore by the low-hanging sun often saw our ox-wagon wending slowly across the prairies, and the north star and the great dipper were the silent witnesses of its return to Fourteen. Sometimes, too, the great magician of the North would light his mimic candles, and we would creak homeward in the weird light of their flickering battalions minting on the stage of the universe. Smith, the Scotsman, and Burke, the American, received us with undivided hospitality and that strange sense of common interest which is the most priceless thing about pioneer life; one

of the rich qualities of human nature which seems inevitably to dry up in the more complex civilizations. Ole Hansen entertained us for a full hour in the stable before his buxom Olga consented to admit us into the house. When at last we were granted that privilege there was evidence of hurried scrubbing of floors and faces.

"My wife bane all the time just on the yump," Ole explained apologetically. "Some time Ay tank by d—n we have too many kids, eh?" It appeared that Ole was beginning to harbor some modern ideas about the size of families. His opinion that six was "just a nice commence" was being shaken. The housing problem was coming home to him and bearing its inevitable fruit.

No such radicalism had yet filtered into the mind of the Russian, who, for the sake of convenience, we continued to call Sneezit. He met us stolidly where the trail wound down the bank of the gully near to his dugout. He wore a long sheepskin coat, with the wool still on it, high boots drawn well up on the thigh, and a bushy, black beard. He regarded us in silence, and at length Jack spoke.

"We are your neighbors. We have come to call on you. We hope you are well."

The lips under the black mustache parted slowly, showing a set of strong, regular teeth.

"No much Anglesh," he remarked.

We clambored down and shook hands. This seemed to assure him of our friendly intentions, and when we managed to make it clear that we wanted to visit his house he led us to it without hesitation.

It was merely a cave dug out of the side of the gully. The front was roughly built up with stones and sods, and a crude door, made of pieces of packing boxes, afforded admittance. The only light was from an opening in the door, which could be closed when the weather was too severe.

Sneezit went first and addressed some words in Russian into the gloom. We followed, encountering in the door the fumes of the place's bad ventilation. It was some time before our eyes became accustomed to the darkness, but presently we discerned a woman stooping, indicating a long bench which had been set for us. Across the cave was a drove of children, their eyes peering and shining like those of wild animals. Indeed it seemed that eyes were the most noticeable thing in that very humble little home. Presumably there were mouths as well; no doubt Sneezit and his wife had reason to know that there were mouths as well as eyes.

As soon after our return from harvesting as our duties permitted it we paid another visit to Mrs. Alton. Sandy saw us afar off and swept down upon us like a tornado. Apparently he had known us at the first glimpse, or the first sniff, whichever was his source of information, for there was no question this time about our welcome. His barking and tall-wagging accompanied us all the remainder of the way to the little box that Mrs. Alton called home.

The widow had had time to dress since we hove in view—that is one of the advantages of prairie life not set out in the immigration booklets—and it was a dainty and spick-and-span Mrs. Alton that greeted us when our wagon lumbered up to her door.

"I said, it's our friends from Fourteen and Twenty-two—see how I am picking up your prairie way of numbering your farms instead of naming them—I said, 'It's our friends from Fourteen and Twenty-two' as soon as I heard Sandy's first bark. That was before you were in sight, so far as my poor eyes could see. But Jerry, who was up in the wagon playing teamster, cried, 'I see dem, Mudder; oxes and Mith Lane.' He's crazy about Miss Lane."

"Jerry is a young man of discrimination," I said, scoring for once. But my wit was lost in the wild and panting hug which Jean was bestowing upon my rival.

"So he's Jerry now," said Jean, releasing her embrace enough for speech. "That sounds like getting down to earth. Ever so much more chummy than Gerald."

"Do you think so?" Mrs. Alton queried. "And I vowed that, whatever came, I never would call him Jerry. Too reminiscent of Jeremiah, and lamentations, and all that sort of thing that I wanted to get away from." Mrs. Alton stopped short as though she had said more than she intended then brightly took up the thread again. "I vowed I would leave my lamentations behind," she continued. "I take it that this is a country where there is room for everything but regrets."

It was evident that Mrs. Alton's bereavement was filling a good part of her mind, so Jean deftly switched the conversation back to the boy, and presently was conducting a foot-race to the chicken shed with herself, Jerry and Sandy as the competitors. Sandy won.

We had tea, of course, and after Jerry had gone to bed and Sandy had lain down with his chops on the floor between his paws and his tail thumping the boards occasionally in approbation Jack got out our much-worn deck of cards and we initiated Mrs. Alton into the mysteries of pedro. With a beginner's luck she and Jack were much too successful for Jean and me, and when it was time for us to go we insisted that she must visit Fourteen some night soon and give us a chance to return the drubbing.

"I should so like to, but I can't leave Jerry," Mrs. Alton explained.

"But Jerry must come, too," we countered. "Jerry and Sandy, and, if necessary, the cow and the chickens. Now you simply must, or some night we will come over and kidnap you by

force." But Mrs. Alton would give us no definite answer.

There was no such hesitation at Jake's. Jake met us in the yard, hatless, coatless, vestless, although the temperature was flirting with the freezing point.

"Welcome!" he exclaimed. "I suppose you've come to condole with me in my affliction?"

"What affliction?" we inquired, half misled by Jake's manner, for he was an expert in simulation.

"She's inside—an' in possession. It's fort'nate fer me this country runs so much to outside, fer that's all I've any claim on."

But by this time Jake's wife appeared in the door. "Come on in, girls," she cried, "and never mind that blatherskite. He goes around half-dressed, keeping himself warm thinking up nonsense. I tell him some day he'll freeze his hair, and that's his finish, for I won't stay married to a bald man, whatever happens."

"Tut tut," returned her spouse. "Where Bella Donna is put, she stays. That's her strong point."

It was an afternoon of much badinage we spent at Jake's, but under the surface there were evidences that our former land guide regarded his wife with a sort of awe which he tried to obscure from public view by a smoke screen of rallery. Bella, it was apparent, was a woman of character, and although Jake could scarcely be described as plastic in her hands, his recasting was only the harder on him on that account. He was in the mills of the gods, and they proposed to make a job of it.

"I don't know whether she'll make me a good wife or not," he confided in me, "but I reckon she's set on makin' me a good husband."

But Bella's house was clean, and Bella's table was well set, as pioneer tables go, and Bella was a living concentration of energy such as Jake needed to spur him into purposeful activity. It was Jake's weakness that he would drop a job any day to perpetrate a joke.

"He thinks he's a joker," said Bella, acidly, ament this characteristic of her husband, "whereas he's only a joke. There's a big difference."

We left that night with assurances from Jake and Bella that they would visit us twice a week all winter—a promise which they almost kept.

But not all our visiting was with our new neighbors. Most of it, as you may suppose, was back and forth between Fourteen and Twenty-two. Spoof we counted on to make a fifth spoke in our circle every Sunday, and the banjo lessons, neglected during our absence, were now taken up in earnest. It gave me a little orthodox shiver to think what my strict Presbyterian parents would have said to Jean picking so perverted an instrument as a banjo on a Sunday afternoon, and blending her voice with Spoof's in "The Road to Mandalay." But I was little happier when they abandoned the secular for such old airs as "Abide With Me" and "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Toward the end of the month we had our first snowfall. Old Sol that morning had a mimic sun on either side, and there was a frosty glitter in the air in which our neighbors' shanties gradually faded out of sight as though hidden behind a veil of crystal tapestry. By noon a gray pall shrouded the sky and the snow began to shake down as gently as feathers fluttering from the bosom of some mammoth bird which had taken the world to be her nest and in spring would hatch again the ancient miracle of life. Marjorie and I stood in our door and watched the big flakes descending, slowly, silently, resistlessly, settling on wagon and hay rack and every blade of grass. Across the gully, as through a slowly falling curtain of ivory lace, we saw the vague forms of Jack and Jean watching them, too. By midafternoon the ground was white.

Next morning we looked upon a new world. The snow had ceased falling, the sky was clear and bright, and the stars were still visible at our rising hour. Then up came the sun, splashing the heavens amber and orange and blood red, and suddenly setting a million tons of diamonds ablaze with his brilliance.

After the snow came we seemed to cling to each other's company even more than before. It's a solemn thing to be alone in a world of snow. Perhaps its coldness, its stark whiteness, its vast silence suggests that which makes the heart reach out for some warm pulse of friendship. Perhaps its peace and beauty stir something in our nature that insists on being shared.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)
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To the Sheriff or any Constable
of Presidio County—Greetings: YOU
ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, That
you summon, by making Publication
of this Citation in some newspaper
published in the County of Presidio
if there be a newspaper published
therein, but if not, then in a news-
paper published in the nearest Coun-
ty to said Presidio County, in which
a newspaper is published, once in
each week for four consecutive weeks
previous to the return day hereof,
J. E. Odiome whose residence is un-
known, to be and appear before the
Hon. District Court, at the next
regular term thereof, to be holden
in the County of Presidio at the
Court House thereof, in Marfa, Tex-
as on the 25th, day of January A. D.
1926 then and there to answer a Pe-
tition filed in said Court, on the 8th,
day of December A. D. 1925, in a
suit numbered on the docket of
said Court No. 2748, wherein L. E.
Gartwright is plaintiff and J. E. O-
diome are defendants. The nature
of the plaintiffs demand being as
follows to-wit: Being a suit to quiet
title and remove cloud from title to
the following described lands in Pre-
sidio County, Texas, to-wit:

Survey	Block	Certific	Grantee	Acres
2	200	501	T. & St. L. Ry.	640
12	200	506	"	"
16	200	518	"	"
6	206	611	"	"
14	206	615	"	"
16	206	616	"	"
26	206	621	"	"
4	207	627	"	"
6	207	238	"	"

and pleading five and ten years
statutes of limitation, and alleging
that plaintiff sold said land to one
Raymond Fitzgerald in the year
1919, he being the owner of the land
described as aforesaid, by deed con-
veyed said land to Raymond Fitzger-
ald which deed is recorded in the
deed records of Presidio County,
Texas, in Vol. 58 P. 606; that in said
deed there was retained a vendors'
lien against said land to secure a part
of the purchase money for said land
amounting to the sum of \$13,154.00
that thereafter in the year of 1920,
the said Raymond Fitzgerald convey-
ed this said land to Mrs. Eva M. Ev-
ans wife of R. H. Evans, the consid-
eration being the assumption of the
vendors' lien note in the sum of
\$13,154.00 executed by Raymond Fitz-
gerald to this plaintiff as aforesaid,
which deed is recorded in Vol. 42
page 504, deed records Presidio
County, Texas, and that thereafter

the said Eva Evans joined by her
husband, R. H. Evans re-conveyed
this land as aforesaid to this plain-
tiff the consideration being the can-
cellation of the vendors' lien note so
executed to this plaintiff by Ray-
mond Fitzgerald and so assumed
by the said Eva Evans.

7. Plaintiff would further show
that at the time he accepted the
deed from the said Eva Evans and
her husband R. H. Evans on July 15,
1921, which deed is recorded in deed
records Presidio County, Texas, in
Vol. 67 page 50 in cancellation of the
said note as aforesaid, that the said
land so conveyed to him was not
worth any more money than what
due him by reason of the aforesaid
note and which was a lien against
the land to secure the payment of
said note.

8. Plaintiff alleges that the re-
cording of the above mentioned judg-
ments upon the Abstract of Judg-
ment Record in Presidio County,
Texas, as aforesaid, constitute a
cloud upon this title and seriously
interferes with the market value of
said land, and depreciates the value
of the same to his damage.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you
before said Court, on the said first
day of the next term thereof, this
writ with your endorsement thereon,
showing how you have executed the
same.

Given under my hand and seal
said Court, at office in Marfa, Texas
this, the 23rd day of December A. D.
1925.

Anita Young
Clerk District Court Presidio County
Texas.

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members are cordially
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