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Tom Page

THE HUNTINGTON WEEKLY NEWS

VOLUME 1 — HUNTINGTON, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1929 — NUMBER 10

RED DEVILS CINCH COUNTY CAGE TITLE AT MEET ON FRIDAY

The Huntington Red Devils, coached by D. W. Weeks, fought their way to a 25 to 15 victory over the Diboll high school basketball team on last Saturday to cinch the county championship, and will represent the class B schools of this county at the district tournament, to be played at Nacogdoches on Friday and Saturday of this week.

Due to the bad freezing weather last Saturday, the county meet, which was to have been played off on the Huntington court, was postponed and played off on the Stephen F. Austin College gymnasium. The victory Saturday marked the sixth consecutive year that the Red Devils have won the championship of this county.

In the game with Diboll the local squad showed to be in better condition, putting up more fighting spirit than in any game since they returned from a brace of games in Houston. They hustled hard and never slacked up until the last whistle had blown.

Huntington, Zavalla and Diboll were the only teams entered in this meet. Huntington and Diboll took the floor first, the local quintet coming off with a 25 to 15 victory. The Red Devils took the lead early in the game and were never in danger. Coach Weeks used only five men in this victory, while Coach Bush of Diboll used eight men in trying to stave off defeat.

Herrington, back guard for Huntington, played one of his best games of the season, while Steele and Walters showed some flashy offensive work. Jones, who replaced Captain Welch on floor guard, also played to a perfection. Captain Welch was unable to see any service in this game due to an injured knee he received in scrimmage last Thursday. Last reports are that his knee has improved and he will be in the best of condition to play at the district tournament starting Friday. Morgan played a good game at center position, getting the tip-off over his opponent almost every time.

The first half of the game ended wtih Huntington leading by a 12 to 8 count, the Diboll boys being unable to score very frequently, due to the air-tight playing of Jones and Herrington on the defense.

Probably the most outstanding performer of the opponents was Vaughn, who scored most of his team's points.

The Red Devils face a stiff array of games this week. If they win the class B district championship, they will probably have to play four games. Coach Weeks will leave with his team early Friday morning for Nacogdoches and be ready for the start of the elimination games. They are expecting to see many of the local fans at these games. Be there and help boost the boys to victory.

Remember the date of March 9th Huntington's big Tradesday.

METHODIST PASTOR SUFFERS CUT IN FACE WHILE CUTTING WOOD

Rev. Joe B. Wells, pastor of the local Methodist church, suffered the misfortune of cutting his face with an axe one day last week.

Rev. Wells was splitting wood to burn in his heater on one of the cold mornings we have been having. He states that he tried to split a block, and as he did so the blade of his axe fastened. He stooped over with his face near the top blade of the axe trying to loosen it in the wood. The block was dry and cold, and as the axe loosened it flew out, striking the pastor in the face and cut a gash about an inch long.

He received first aid treatment soon after the accident and the cut is rapidly healing.

Although it was not such a severe cut, it has caused Rev. Wells several stinging pains while healing this week.

YOUNG COUPLE OF HUNTINGTON MARRY ON LAST THURSDAY

On Thursday of last week J. H. Johnson and Miss Evelyn McKewen, both of this place, were united in marriage, the ceremony taking place at the Methodist parsonage, with Rev. Joe B. Wells, pastor of the local Methodist church, officiating.

The bride and bridegroom are well known in Huntington, the bride being the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L.K. McKewen, and the groom being the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Johnson.

For the most part of their lives they have lived in Huntington and are graduates of Huntington high school, and have many relatives and friends among the young people, as well as older ones, who will be glad to know that they have decided to travel life's road together.

Immediately following their marriage, they left for Clarksville, where Mr. Johnson is employed as manager of the Perry Brothers Variety Store, and where the young couple will make their future home.

The editor of this paper joins with the many relatives and friends of this young couple in wishing for them a long and happy wedded life as they travel through life together.

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LUFKIN YOUNG FOLKS MARRIED SUNDAY BY HUNTINGTON PASTOR

On Sunday evening Thomas M. Stewart and Miss Catherine Kerr, both young people of Lufkin, motored down to Hutnnigton and were married at the local Methodist parsonage at 5:00 p. m., with Rev. Joe B. Wells, Methodist pastor, speaking the words that made them man and wife.

The young couple returned to Lufkin immediately following the ceremony.

Trade with Huntington merohants.

FACULTY PLAY TO BE GIVEN THURSDAY IN SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

The faculty play, entitled "The Wren," will be given at the high school auditorium Thursday, February 21, at 8:00 p. m. Proceeds of this play will go to the school to finance the various worthy activities. The play will also be presented at other places in an effort to raise additional funds.

"The Wren" is a royalty play and is being prepared well. It will be offered at a very reasonable price, and every person in the community should see it for two reasons: First, you will enjoy the performance; second, you will have aided the school activities that are destitute of financial support.

The faculty, as well as several persons of the community, are making a sacrifice to raise some funds, and we know you will enjoy the program immensely. Come!

SHELTON MOVES HIS BLACKSMITH SHOP TO NEW LOCATION HERE

The L. T. Shelton blacksmith shop, which has been operated in the old Hawkins garage building for the past several months, was moved the past week to new headquarters. The shop is now located in the building just opposite Ivy's Market and Cafe, the building being the first home of the Huntington Motor Company, which was operated in Huntington several years ago.

Mr. Shelton states that although he hated to move off Main street, he feels that he can give the same good blacksmith service in his new location that he has given in the past in the old garage building.

He asks his customers and friends to come around to see him in the new location, and if you have any blacksmith work that needs to be done, bring your work to him. He promises that when you return for your work it will be done up in first class condition.

DISTRICT TOURNEY IN BASKETBALL TO BE STAGED AT 'DOCHES

The district basketball tournament will be staged at Nacogdoches Friday and Saturday of this week, and the Huntington school will suspend classes Friday that all the pupils and teachers may attend the event and support their team.

The Red Devils, as the Huntington formidables are called, won the county tournament last week and they are destined to go far toward the district championship in Friday's and Saturday's games.

It is hoped that every parent who has a car will go and carry as many others as is convenient. It will be very inspiring to the pupils, and it will be very helpful toward the local team in fighting for the championship.

MRS. S. T. HAWKINS GIVES CELEBRATION FOR HER BIRTHDAY

Last Sunday, Mrs. S. T. Hawkins, who lives in the Shawnee community, celebrated her fifty-sixth birthday by giving a birthday for her family.

Several weeks ago while the flu epidemic was raging, Mrs. Hawkins was taken ill with the flu, and her condition at times became very serious. But she is now rapidly regaining her health and enjoyed her fifty-sixth birthday Sunday by having all her children at home together with the exception of one.

Although the day was very cold and wintry, the children of the family gathered at the home to have many good things to eat at the noon hour and spend a most joyous day with their parents.

Those present were: D. H. Modisette and family, E. H. Hawkins and family, V. M. Hawkins and famliy, John and Willie Hawkins, and Miss Eddie Hawkins, a relative of the family. The only member of the family that was absent was Frank Hawkins of Texarkana.

After spending a most enjoyable day, the chlidren returned to their homes, hoping that good health would reign throughout the family and all will be permitted to gather again on the next birthday of Mrs. Hawkins.

FORMER RESIDENT OF HUNTINGTON DIES AT HOME IN CROSBY

News came to Hunttington Tuesday morning of this week that C. T. (Charlie) Taylor died at his home at Crosby, about midnight Monday from an attack of paralysis.

Many people in Huntington and community will regret to hear of this sad news, as Mr. Taylor was well known here, having been a resident of the Salem community up until several years ago, when he moved with his family to Crosby. He has many relatives and friends in this section who will be grieved to learn of his death.

He had been married for the second time, and is survived by his second wife; five sons, Willie, George, Haygood, Doyle and Elton; five daughters, Mamie, Belle, Vera, Ethel and Bessie; besides many relatives and friends.

His remains were laid to rest beside the body of his first wife in the Crosby cemetery.

Miss Millie Byrd and Mrs. T. B. McMullen motored over to the "Friendly City" of Nacogdoches on Tuesday of this week, where they spent several hours doing some shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mott and children of Lufkin spent Sunday in Huntington visiting in the home of Mr. Mott's parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Mott. Mr. Mott, who has been employed in several of the business firms of Huntington in the past, is now an employe of Moore Grocery Company in Lufkin.

MRS. L. E. BAIRD IS BURIED HERE FRIDAY BEFORE SAD FRIENDS

Mrs. L. E. Baird, aged 72 years, nine months and 13 days, died at the Angelina County Hospital last Thursday afternoon and was buried in Huntington cemetery the following afternoon beside the grave of her husband, L. E. Baird, who had preceded her in death several years.

Mrs. Baird was taken ill on Friday two weeks ago, and her condition became very serious in just a short time. The best of physicians were summoned to her bedside and her case was pronounced appendicitis. Sunday afternoon, February 3, she was carried to the Angelina County Hospital and was operated on the following Monday morning at 9:00 o'clock.

Immediately following the operation, reports came from the hospital that she was getting along splendid, and she had many relatives and friends here and over the county who had hopes of her recovery. These good reports continued to come until Thursday, when it was announced that her condition had changed from good to bad, and little hope was held out by the physicians for her recovery. Her condition continued to grow worse all through Thursday up until about 4:00 o'clock p. m., when the end came.

"Grannie" Baird, as she was known to her host of relatives and friends, was a good lady. She had been a member of the Baptist church since early girlhood, and was devoutly religious; a consecrated Christian, always believing in the power of her Savior. Her religion can not be questioned, and beyond the shadow of a doubt "Grannie" is resting with her Savior in whom she so strongly believed, and is rejoicing with Him and her loved ones on high. She was prepared to die at all times and did not hesitate in letting the world know that she was ready to meet her Savior when He was ready to call her from her earthly toils and cares to the heavenly home that He had prepared for her above.

She was a lovable and noble mother, being kind and affectionate and always looking forward to the best interests of her family. She had six daughters living to survive her and had lived to ese most of them grow into womanhood, marry and become mothers of children. She was loved by her family and all others who came in contact with her. The children took the best of care of their mother in trying to make her happy in the past several years of her aged life.

Although she will be sorely missed, not only by her family but by her countless number of friends, they can rest assured that "Grannie" is now in a place where there is no sickness, pain, grief or sorrow; a place where she is free from all troubles and cares, and a place that she had long talked of going to be at home with her Savior.

Funeral services were held at 2:00 o'clock Friday afternoon at the Huntington Baptist church, of which she was a member, in charge of Rev. Jeff Rhodes, pastor, and Rev. J. R. Nutt, pastor of the First Baptist church of Lufkin. A large number of friends and acquaintances of this good lady braved the rainy and freezing weather to see her for the last time.

The remains were in charge of the Glenn Undertaking Company of Lufkin, and interment was made in Huntington cemetery immediately following the funeral services.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Bettie Roach, of Trinity; six daughters, Mrs. F. L. Dunham, Mrs. Bertie Gill, Mrs. W. D. Ivy, Mrs. M. R. Jones, Mrs. J. T. M. Holt and Miss Lila Baird, all of this place, besides a host of grandchildren and other relatives.

The many friends of the family extend words of sympathy and consolation to them in their hour of sorrow and great loss.

METHODIST REVIVAL MEETING TO BE HELD IN CITY DURING JULY

The annual revival meeting of the Huntington Methodist church will be held during the month of July this year. The series of services will start on July 7 and close a week later, on July 14.

We are fortunate in securing the services of Rev. J. Ellis McGuaghey to conduct this revival. He is pastor of the Methodist church at Wells. He is a well known minister as well as an excellent one. He has had several years' experience in evangelistic work, and his work as a pastor is of the highest rating. He is also a fine gospel singer, but above all, he is devoutly religious, a consecrated Christian and full of the Holy Spirit.

I look for this year's revival to be the greatest that the local church and Huntington have ever experienced. Let's pray God to make it so. Everyone is asked to think over and attend this revival.

Rev. McGaughey and I have been together in conducting two great revivals within the past several years, and I know that if you attend this revival you will hear a good message spoken by this man of God.—Rev. Joe B. Wells, Pastor.

FIFTH GRADE PUPILS DOING GOOD WORK IN WEEKLY SPELLING

Pupils of the fifth grade are doing excellent work in their weekly spelling. Most of the pupils are making 100 per cent in their daily lessons and at the end of the week their names are entered on the class honor roll.

Following are the honor roll students for the past two weeks: For the week ending January 31—Etta Mae Alexander, Hazel Liles, Ruth White, Nell Steele and Versie Conner.

For the week ending February 8 — Hazel Liles, Jones Kimmey, Dovie Russell, Janie Lou Wood, Etta Mae Alexander, Nell Steele, Velma Fancher, Versie Conner, Floyd Walters and Virgil Gates.

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The History of John J. Doherty's Case

"Three years ago I took a severe cold, putting me directly to bed. After a month's treatment for pleurisy my physician was baffled by the action of my fever or temperature, which was high one day and low the next, and while he tried different prescriptions, I didn't improve any, but slowly became weaker.

"The doctor finally decided to tap me by running a needle-like instrument into the left side of my back and between the ribs, to ascertain if pus was forming in my left lung. The tapping resulted in the withdrawal of a small quantity of pus and the doctor said it was forming so fast that I must have an operation to extract and draw out the pus. At the time my heart pained me terribly because it was three inches out of place, due to the pressure of the fast-accumulating pus.

"I was ordered to the hospital for an immediate operation or I would be a dead man in 36 hours. The next morning the surgeon removed one inch of two ribs in the back, forming a square cavity to remove the pus, which squirted eight feet from the table. About two quarts was removed. A rubber tube was then inserted in the cavity to the lung for a drain, which took about three weeks to perfectly drain and heal the cavity.

"The doctors told me that I had to take all precautions possible, as I was subject to easily capturing tubercular germs, due to the weakness of my lungs. For one whole year I used several kinds of tonic and lung medicines and didn't improve much from weakness.

"Then I began the use of Milks Emulsion and after a month's trial I found myself with increasing appetite and gaining strength, and today I have regained my natural weight and strength and feel completely myself. And the joy of it is, after using all of the Milks Emulsion that I did it didn't form a habit. I haven't used any for a month now and I feel at my best. I am 48 years of age and weigh 180 pounds.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for your wonderful preparation." Yours truly, JOHN J. DOHERTY, Odanah, Wis.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind.—Adv.

Big Circulation

Friend—Are your poems widely read?

Poet—I'll say they are. More than twenty editors read the last one.

Cold Need Cause No Inconvenience

Singers can't always keep from catching cold, but they can get the best of any cold in a few hours—and so can you. Get Pape's Cold Compound that comes in pleasant-tasting tablets, one of which will break up a cold so quickly you'll be astonished.—Adv.

Two Species

What is described as a walking fish from Africa has been brought to Boston on a visiting ship. Humorists may now do their worst in comparing the peripatetic fish from overseas with the poor fish who already walk Boston streets.—Boston Transcript.



"Before My Baby Came"

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound puts new life into me and makes my work in the store and in the house easier. I took several bottles before my baby came and am always singing its praises to my friends. I recommend it for girls and women of all ages. It makes me feel like life is worth living, my nerves are better and I have gained pep and feel well and strong."—*Mrs. A. R. Smith, 808 S. Lansing Street, St. Johns, Michigan.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

A TONIC

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. 60c.

Liver Pills

A package of Grove's Liver Pills is enclosed with every bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for those who wish to take a Laxative in connection with the Tonic.

Just Off the Press—Sociability Songs. 128 pages of Christmas, Folk, Sacred, Patriotic, Stunt and Negro songs. Copy 20c. H. Rodeheaver Co., 218-B So. Wabash Ave., Chicago.

W. N. U., HOUSTON, NO. 6--1929.

"The Father of his Country"

Lancaster: Gedruckt bey Francis Bailey,



Frontispiece of the Pennsylvania German almanac, printed in 1779, which made the first known reference to Washington as "The Father of His Country."

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

HOW did it happen that George Washington came to be known by the name of "The Father of His Country?" The obvious answer to that question is, of course, that a new nation, grateful to the man who had led it safely through the dangers of a revolution against its former rulers, looked upon him as its parent and appropriately elected him for its first President.

But the fact remains that Washington was known by that title two years before the struggle for liberty had been won and at least ten years before he was called to the highest executive office. To a Pennsylvania German almanac, published in Lancaster, Pa., by Francis Bailey in 1779, belongs the honor of first applying that title to Washington. The frontispiece of this almanac was a crude woodcut of a scene in which appeared several symbolic figures. In the upper left hand corner of the drawing is shown Fame as an angel, bearing in one hand a medallion of Washington with a laurel wreath upon his head and in the other a trumpet from which comes the words "Des Landes Vater"—"The Father of the Country."

Just how widespread became the use of that title as the result of the publication of this almanac is unknown, but in 1781 it was used again by Count Dumas, a French officer in Rochambeau's army. In that year George Washington had gone to Newport, R. I., to confer with General Rochambeau. Although the inhabitants of that colony had suffered terribly from the ravages of the war and were desperately poor, they desired to give the commander in chief of the Continental army an appropriate reception. To help those who had been too impoverished by the war to purchase candles with which to light their windows in his honor, the council ordered that these be given to them free. The parade in honor of Washington is described by a contemporary writer as follows:

The procession was led off by thirty boys, bearing candles fixed on staffs, followed by General Washington, Count de Rochambeau and the other officers, their aides and the procession of citizens. The night was clear, and there was not a breath to fan the torches. The brilliant procession marched through the principal streets and then returned to headquarters. On reaching the door, Washington waited on the step until all the officers and their friends had entered the house; then, turning to the boys who had acted as torchbearers he thanked them for their attention. This was glory enough for the young patriots.

After his conference with Rochambeau, Washington prepared to return to his headquarters near West Point and Count Dumas was appointed by Rochambeau to escort the general from Newport to Providence. In his memoirs, Count Dumas tells of the incident and records the use of the term "father of his country" as follows:

We arrived there at night on March 13. The whole of the population had assembled from the suburbs, we were surrounded by a crowd of children carrying torches, reiterating the acclamations of the citizens; all were eager to approach the person of him whom they called their father, and pressed so closely around us that they hindered us from proceeding. General Washington was much affected, stopped a few moments and, pressing my hand, said: "We may be beaten by the English; it is the chance of war, but behold an army which they can never conquer."

In connection with the use of that term in referring to Washington it is interesting to note that a recent biography of Washington has been published by the Bobbs-Merrill company under the title of "The Father of His Country." It is written by William E. Barton, noted as a biographer of Lincoln, and in his chapter, "The Influence of Washington," Barton makes some interesting comparisons between these two great men as follows:

He loved his country and he was capable of loving every part of it. He was born in the South, but we do not think of him as a southerner. He spent his life in the East, but few men of his generation had so much faith in the West, or strove more earnestly and intelligently to bind East and West together by roads and canals. Railways, of course, he did not know about, but he would have been interested in them. There is something of close kinship in Washington's eagerness to see a great national highway from the coast to the interior, and Lincoln's great hope of seeing the completion of the Union Pacific railway. Indeed, there are many fine qualities which these two men had in common.

Washington believed in education, and sought to secure a large American university. This country, as he believed, needed intelligent citizens, and well-trained leaders.

He believed in peace with all nations, and he sought to secure that peace by justice and honor. But he was a man of courage, and when national existence or integrity was at stake, he risked his life and his fortune for his country.

Lincoln was born in poverty and spent nearly all his life a poor boy and man. Washington was born in comfort and became a man of great wealth. Lincoln overcame the handicap of poverty. Washington overcame the greater peril of wealth. . . .

While none of the detailed descriptions of Washington describes him as a man the details of whose appearance could be accounted marks of beauty, he was a man of striking physique, and had a certain symmetry that made him nothing less than handsome in his impressiveness.

Washington and Lincoln were nearly of a height. We do not know what Lincoln measured in his stockings, and he was proud to add the height of his boot-heels to what would have been a possible gymnasium stature. He called himself six feet and four inches in height and probably in his stockings was a little over six feet and two inches. Concerning Washington we have no precise measurements and a somewhat widely varying series of statements He probably was just about Lincoln's height. Lincoln at his heaviest weighed about one hundred eighty. Washington was about two hundred. Washington was spare and Lincoln always thin. Both had narrow chests. Neither had a large head in proportion to his body, and that of Washington, while about the size of the average head, seemed small because his body was so large. Both men carried their heads well, on finely poised necks. Washington had enormous feet and hands; Lincoln's feet were about the size of Washington's but his hands were much smaller. Washington's largeness showed itself in the bulk of his bones and the prominence of his joints. Lincoln's joints were not unusually prominent, but his bones were very long in proportion to their bulk. Both men were powerful physically and retained their strength into later years.

Each of these men, called to high and perilous responsibility in an hour of national peril, faced dangers, misunderstandings and misrepresentation. Each of them remained true to his convictions and unfalteringly loyal to to his country. Each of them was loyal to conscience, sincere, religious, sympathetic, courageous, patriotic and public-spirited.

Of the influence of this "father of his country" upon the nation which he founded and as a final tribute to the greatness of the man himself, Barton writes in the same chapter as follows:

American education was certainly not established by Washington nor is he the foremost example of it; but his was an early and emphatic influence in favor of the development of education in America itself, that should train our national leaders and enable every American citizen to think and act intelligently.

In all his transactions with the government, as private citizen, as soldier and official, no act of Washington fell below the high standard of honor which was inherent in his character. His personal integrity and his public probity were of the highest quality.

The influence of Washington is still to be found in the traditions that belong to the Presidential office. With modifications such as have come naturally through the years, the dignity and influence of the office of the President is what it is in no small part because Washington established its precedents and wisely thought out its customs.

The relation of the United States with other nations are very largely what they are because of the wisdom of Washington in his definition of the American attitude.

The United States after long struggles with sectionalism and divisive issues, have come to see more and more that Washington's vision of a great and completely united republic is America's true ideal.

It is interesting to realize the high esteem of George Washington in other lands than ours. In Great Britain he is honored almost as highly as he is in America. In Europe, and throughout the world, his name is known, and newer republics have found inspiration in his character and wisdom.

America has other and more recent heroes and there will be more in generations to come. But he stands, and will ever stand, as a noble embodiment of all that in his generation was worthiest in American character. His honor is undimmed, and his name takes on added luster with the passing of the years. Few nations have such a name to stand at the head of their lists of national heroes. America and the world will ever venerate the name of George Washington, the father of his country.

Soap Danger

Soap flakes and soap powders, being extremely explosive, take their place as the latest industrial hazard, says Science. It has been found that certain kinds of soap dusts when suspended in air are more violently explosible than most other industrial dusts. These soap dusts are easily ignited and explode violently, accompanied by much flame and large quantities of heat. This is in spite of the fact that soap is a compound of semi-organic nature and that sodium compounds in general have a cooling effect on the flames of explosives.

Echoes From Beyond the Moon

Light on the wandering of wireless waves through the ether is claimed by Professor Stoermer, of Oslo, to have been thrown by experiments undertaken in conjunction by Norwegian and Dutch wireless stations. The professor states that echoes from these waves have been clearly distinguished. He puts forward the view that the waves are thrown back to earth when they reach a point in space far beyond the moon.

Age of the Rockies

The Rocky mountains are fairly new. Scientists know this because they are so steep. Old mountains are more worn down and have lower forms. The growth of mountains is slow. They are not pushed up suddenly in some grand cataclysm, but rise a few inches in 1,000 years.



Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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SNOWY TALK

"You don't care any more for the spring than you do for the winter," said the Snow to the Fir Trees and the Spruce Trees.



The Snow Nestling Very Close to the Branches.

"You look as handsome now as you will later on. Your delicious woody odor is as lovely now as it will be in the spring.

"You are winter trees—and so are you, Pine Trees."

"I know what you mean," said the Pine Tree. "But I will tell you a secret now."

"Yes, do," said the Snow, nestling very close to the branches of the big tree.

"Years and years and years ago I talked to my family about dropping off in the winter time.

"We never got any further than talking about it, for just as I had said:

"'What do you think of the scheme?' some of the Snowflakes came and rested on our branches.

"'Oh,' they said, 'You're so much nicer than the branches without any leaves. There we have to fill up the corners, but with you we can nestle down.'

"So we knew then how the Snow liked us, and next along came old Mr. North Wind.

"He blew and the trees shook. We waved about a little but we didn't shake very much.

"We enjoyed dancing and sighing in his breeze.

"You've heard the Pine Trees sigh, haven't you? But we sigh because we are contended."

The Snow nodded, so that the branches swayed a little.

"The North Wind told us," continued the Pine Tree, "that it was such a joy to have a good strong tree around that wouldn't feel hurt if he played about and had a good time.

"He knew we didn't mind how much he waved and blew. So we discovered how much the North Wind liked us."

"And what else?" asked the Snow.

"Then," said the Pine Tree, "we heard the grown-ups and the children.

"The grown-ups said what a comfort it was to have some green trees in the winter, and they said how horrible it would be if every tree were quite bare and ugly.

"Of course then we knew how much they liked us.

"And the children walked through the woods one day when it was snowing, and they said:

"'How tall those trees are, and how warm it is in these woods. Our favorite trees are the winter trees—the spruce trees, fir trees and pine trees.'

"Now do you understand how we have to be as fine looking in the winter as in the spring?

"We like the spring, we like the summer, we like the autumn, but we like the winter just as well.

"We love to be always green and strong. And we enjoy the Snow, the little Icicles, the old North Wind and the great winter storms.



"In a Storm Such Fun As We Have."

"Ah, in a storm such fun as we have! We talk then. Sometimes we almost shout for we grow so excited."

"I know," said the Snow, "you make a great deal of noise in the wind sometimes."

"Yes," laughed the Pine Tree softly, "so we do."

Then the spruce tree family and the fir tree family joined in the talk, and they all knew for the hundredth time at least that they must be winter trees as well as summer trees for they gave such joy in the winter, and they loved to talk to the Snowflakes that fell upon their branches.

And the Snowflakes fell gently, gently, all the time, and they nestled down upon the great winter trees and they whispered their secrets to one another.

Wanted to Forget

Aunt Sue was packing, making ready to go home when mother said, "I wish you would forget the cushion cover you have been embroidering," and sister added, "I wish you would forget the lace you have crocheted."

At this point eight-year-old Dick, who had been listening to the conversation, announced emphatically, "I know what I want Aunt Sue to forget; I want her to forget the day she is going away."

Careless

"Why are you crying, Fritz?"

"Teacher caned me for not knowing where the Pyrenees are."

"Quite right, too. Next time just take care to know where you leave your things."—Berlin Wahre Jakob.



What Will *you do* When *your* Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless. Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

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Hard-boiled Editor—No chance. Boil down a gallon of water to a pint and it would still be water, wouldn't it?

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Doctors endorse and prescribe

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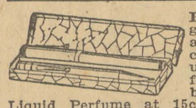
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Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
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"Gave Up Hope of Life!"
Says Mrs. Robb:

(She Feels Much Better Now)



"I WAS so weak—couldn't sleep nor eat—couldn't digest anything—I was a complete wreck." [Many of us know the meaning of such suffering.] "I feel better now than I did at 16—never took anything but PE-RU-NA; I now eat everything—no matter what it is."[You can imagine Mrs. Robb's joy at PE-RU-NA'S wonderful relief.] "You don't have to have faith in PE-RU-NA—if you will take it, it will surely relieve." [Signed: Mrs. Sally Robb, Hawesville, Ky.] [And it's true! PE-RU-NA does its work surely, quickly and effectively. There is every reason in the world why you should have it in your home—get it from any drug store today.]

To Walk Across Africa

Noel G. Clarke, a young Englishman, will walk across Africa. He will hike from London to Capetown, with "lifts" across the English channel and Mediterranean sea, and will traverse thousands of miles through jungle and desert. His object is to examine possibilities of commercial development in the virgin regions of Central Africa, wealth in minerals, fiber, timber and other raw materials.

STOP THAT ITCHING

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, itch, tetter, ringworm, poison oak, dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, $1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

Knew His Trade

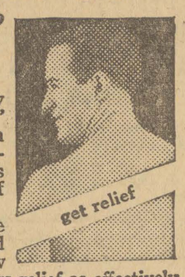
The Wholesaler—That hat is the most striking novelty of the season, but you've ordered nothing but boys' sizes.

The Retailer—Sure! Couldn't sell one to a man with a normal head.

It was the cowboy who sang "Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairee." Always plant trees in a cemetery.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

Just Rub Away Danger



That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.

Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief as effectively as the messy old mustard plaster.

Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.

You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

Constipated?

Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—no pain, no griping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

At Druggists—only 25c

For PILES

PAZO OINTMENT FOR PILES

Guaranteed

Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

Reduce Fever 25¢ Produce Rest

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FEVER AND PAIN
TABLETS

Also in Powder Form

What the Gray House Hid

The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion

W. N. U. Service
Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

By Wyndham Martyn

THE STORY

Hilton Hanby, prosperous New York merchant, has purchased a country place—the Gray house, near Pine Plains. Miss Selenos, a former tenant of the Gray house, calls at his office and warns him that the house is under a curse. Further alarming details are impressed upon Adolf Smucker, Hanby's secretary, by a man who claims to have been chauffeur for Sir Stanford Seymour, former occupant of the place. The Hanbys laugh off the warnings they have received both from Miss Selenos and from Smucker's acquaintance, as some form of practical joke. But they are shocked when they hear that the caretaker whom they have put in charge of the Gray house, a man named Kerr, has been mysteriously murdered.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—4—

"Oh, Hil, how lovely!" she cried. "I've hated your business because it has kept you away from us so much. Can you really afford it?"

"I'm rolling in money," he said gayly. "I bought acreage and sold by the front foot. I'm a boy again!"

"That's nothing new, Housatonic," she laughed. "Ada Bishop really believes that's your absurd name. You'll be a boy when you die!"

"Darling Dina, don't worry about Smucker and his drunken dream. I'll have it out with old Bill tomorrow and Reggie will have to confess that he failed. It was a fool scheme of theirs, anyway."

"When did you ever know Bill Pelham to do anything really foolish?"

"He acted the part superbly. It fooled me completely."

"I don't mean that exactly. It seems so stupid to imagine that any one could be scared away from a house by vague talk like that. Hil, do verify the names Smucker gave you—Mr. Seymour and the others. Promise me!"

"Probably all names that Reggie thought up on the spur of the moment; but I'll ask the agent I bought the place from, if that will satisfy you."

* * * * * * *

Adolf Smucker was always earlier at the office than the other employees. It gained him a reputation for punctuality, and enabled him to learn much of the firm's business that would otherwise be kept from him.

He was nervous on this particular morning. He had gone home the night before, and had told his family of all the daring and splendid things he had said and done. Mrs. Smucker, usually so admiring and reassuring, had remarked:

"Dolf, you've fired yourself. You might have waited till the two girls was out of school!"

Smucker's father had listened rapturously to the account of the planked steak.

"Real beer!" he said many times. "Not in this life shall I taste real beer again!"

"Nor in the life to come," said his daughter-in-law. "Turn your thought from your sinful appetites." She looked at the clock. "It's time you went to the docks."

Assuredly Adolf Smucker was unhappy. He was filing letters industriously when Hanby sent for him.

"No," said Hanby, as Adolf unsheathed his newly pointed pencils. "I'm not giving you any letters today. I'm getting rid of you. The cashier will pay you a month's salary."

The Adam's apple tried to burst its bounds.

"I'm sure I've worked long and faithfully for you, Mr. Hanby," Smucker cried. "I don't deserve this!"

"You don't," returned Hanby. "Two weeks' salary would be quite sufficient. Listen to me, Smucker. You've never been either faithful or efficient. God knows why I didn't fire you years ago. I suppose those hard-luck stories you used to spring whenever you were in danger saved you. You told me less than a month ago the same old yarn about paying installments on your house and looking after an old father. Don't interrupt! Your house was paid for three years ago, and your old father is night watchman on some docks near where you live. Your three elder children keep themselves and help support the home. Probably you are comfortably fixed."

Smucker raised his voice.

"Mr. Hanby, I won't be fired without a good reason!"

"You've not even been honest," continued Hanby. "There are petty cash irregularities that can be gone into if you wish it, and certain losses of postage stamps. If you are wise, you won't irritate me any longer."

Smucker withdrew. So they had found out about him! What a trick for a rich man like Hanby, to be watching when an old employee used an office stamp for his private correspondence!

When he was much excited, there were noises in Mr. Smucker's head as if things about to burst. What a day there would be when the intellectuals controlled the workers and enslaved the capitalists! He had been one of those who believed that Lenin was to be the savior of America. Lenin had died, but others would be raised up. Smucker's visions of vengeance were stupendous. They died down a little when he reflected that he must face that sound domestic economist, Mrs. Adolf. He drew his month's unearned salary vindictively.

At eleven o'clock Bill Pelham, summoned by telephone, sauntered into Hanby's office. He was a slight man, above middle height, with dark hair and eyes. His was a tired, lined face—the face of a man to whom success has not come. No man was closer to him than Hanby.

"How's the dog market, Bill?" Hanby asked.

"I don't know; but my business is going to the dogs, if that's what you mean. We can't all guess where the wheel is going to stop. Sorry I couldn't get to your dinner party last night. Dina rang me up and told me that my absence was the only blemish."

"That's a fact, Bill." Hanby looked at him keenly. "You don't relish this country life idea?"

"It's a tragedy to me." Pelham groaned. "Your home is my home. You let me come when I want to and leave when I want to. You ask no vain questions, and my grouches never make you angry. I don't know what the devil I shall do. You've been blessed above all the men I know. Your girls are pretty and popular, and yet they don't go guzzling gin with chauffeurs. Your boy is popular, and yet he keeps clean. I've often thought the Hanby family was sent to show that decency was possible even in this jazz life we lead. Do I relish your going? Don't make a jest of it!"

"You'll be at the Gray house, too. You can't drop out of our lives, so don't anticipate it. Funny place, the Gray house! I suppose you read that my caretaker was murdered last night?"

"Haven't seen the morning papers. Tell me about it."

"A puzzling crime," commented Pelham, when he had heard all that his friend knew.

"I may be next," Hanby said, wondering how long Bill could maintain this air of complete innocence. "Poor Dina a widow, with the chance of marrying a better man!"

"Don't!" said Bill, frowning. "I don't like to hear you make a joke of that sort of thing. If Dina died, could you ever marry again?"

"Good G—d, no! Of course not!" replied Hanby, startled.

"She couldn't either. Hil, old man, don't you know that every now and again in this human family two people are born like Dina and you—two people whom nothing can separate but death? I've watched you with other women, and I've watched her with other men—pretty women, too,—and better-looking cusses than you. Tell me, have you ever seen a woman you care a d—n for since you met Dina?"

"No."

"And she's seen no other man. You two are marvels. That family of yours is what it is because of its parents."

"I didn't mean that about Dina marrying," Hanby said, a little shamefacedly. "You know men don't like to seem sentimental. Your friendship has been a great deal to us, Bill, and you are not going to drop out."

"I worship Dina," Bill Pelham said meditatively. "Directly I saw her, twenty years ago, I knew that she was the one woman." He smiled whimsically. "Every Christmas she lets me kiss her under the mistletoe. Once every year! You can bet I shall be with you on Christmas eve, anyway."

Hanby smiled.

"If we lived in some European countries, I should have to challenge you to a duel for that and kill you."

"It's the dark, saturnine villain who does the slaying," Bill reminded him. "I should sneer diabolically, and ask you to name the rib under which you would like my rapier to go." He lighted a cigarette. "Why did you ask me to come?"

"To discuss your Aunt Selina."

"How the devil did you know I had an Aunt Selina? She was a great-grandaunt, a playmate of Martha Washington, if the family history is correct."

"I didn't know it. Look here, Bill—Dina's all upset about some merry spirits who have been trying to frighten me away from Pine Plains. Do you admit coming here and pretending to be Miss Selenos, who hated and despised me above all men, and pinned her faith on dogs?"

"One of us is crazy," replied Bill Pelham. "At the time you say I was here, a dozen men will prove that I was in Chicago. I have played practical jokes, and I hope to again, if I live; but I know nothing of this. Tell me all."

Hanby described not only his experience but that of Adolf Smucker.

"You can count Reggie out, too," Pelham declared. "He's at the bankers' convention in Baltimore. These two people may be fakes, but Reggie and I are innocent. Silly sort of stories to tell!"

"That's what Dina said."

"Is she worried?"

"Just a little. Nothing physical can scare her, but she takes funny psychological excursions. She was reading an English book on 'Haunted Houses' when I left."

"There are such things," Pelham said, gravely. "Glamis castle, for one, and the house where the Wesleys lived. I don't know enough to disbelieve. Look here, Hil—we've got to get to the bottom of this."

"What do you suggest?"

"I've got a clear day. I'll interview the man you bought the place from, and find out about past tenants. Also, I'll see if there was a Selenos family holding land grants in California. I'll probably drop in after dinner. Where are you off to?" concluded Pelham, as Hanby reached for his hat.

"Pine Plains. Junior is motoring me up. I'll be back by dinner time, with luck. Anyhow, wait for me. I've got to see about another caretaker and arrange for the burial of Kerr. Not a cent was found on him, and it seems that he has no relations. I feel responsible, in a way. Junior seems to think that he's going to be a Sherlock Holmes, to the chagrin and confusion of the Pine Plains police."

"There is no such thing as a meaningless crime." Pelham remarked. "Junior may be of some help."

"I hope so. I want to clear up everything, so that Dina and Celia won't have a chance to feel nervous. Dina has a vague idea that the country is dangerous. She was raised in Cleveland's most select residential district, and has always lived in cities. I'm a wild man from the Housatonic feud country, and the idea of tramps doesn't give me a thrill at all."

"If I know Dina," Bill said thoughtfully, "she'll be less worried about tramps than she will about any reputed curse on the place. Like many of those highly strung women, she's psychically sensitive. If all these tragedies happened there, she's bound to hear of them. You've already had a murder on your front lawn."

"That's not serious," Hanby returned. "Some wandering yegg killed the poor fellow for his savings."

"I wish you hadn't sent that Selenos woman off without getting more particulars from her. You calmly shut all avenues of information."

"Her manner was so infernally insulting, Bill. You know I'm not the sort of man to be told that I must sell the house I've selected as a home after inspecting hundreds of places. The poor old thing was crazy."

"What about Smucker?"

"Hooch talked there. Smucker's not too well balanced, either."

Bill Pelham shook his head.

"I don't like it," he said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Who Has Missing Half of Cullinan Diamond?

When the Cullinan diamond, the largest in the world, estimated to be worth up to $25,000,000, and which is among the British crown jewels, was dug from the earth at the Premier mines at Cullinan, South Africa, in 1905, it was found that one side was so flat and smooth that it was considered to be only part of a much bigger diamond. The enormous half brother, however, has never been found, although scientists, diamond miners, financiers, geologists and thieves have been searching for it for twenty-three years. Its whereabouts and even its existence are one of the world's mysteries.

South Africa abounds with strange stories of the missing half of the Cullinan diamond. One version is that it was found by a native worker in the diamond mines who feared to dispose of it because of the strict law governing the illicit selling of stones. A notorious criminal once almost had his hands on it, the story goes, but he attempted to trick the native who was prepared to sell it to him and the native fled with the diamond.

Continental Currency

After Washington became President and Hamilton secretary of the treasury, a law was passed by congress under which the Continental paper money and bills of credit were redeemed at the rate of a few cents to the dollar.

Nature Is So Careless

Art Critic—"But the meadow on your picture hasn't the right green." Artist—"And are you sure that a meadow has the right green."—Fliegende Blatter (Berlin).

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for February 10

REPENTANCE AND FAITH

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:32-39; Luke 15:11-24.

GOLDEN TEXT—Repent ye, and believe in the gospel.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Boy Who Was Sorry.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Boy Who Was Sorry.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Turning From Sin to God.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Way to Forgiveness.

I. Jesus Is Lord and Christ (Acts 2:32-36).

In order to induce repentance and faith, Jesus must be presented as both Lord and Christ. The presentation of Jesus as even the unusual son of Joseph and Mary will not convict of sin. One reason for the vanishing sense of sin is the failure of ministers and Sunday School teachers to declare the Lordship and Messiahship of Jesus of Nazareth. Peter proved Jesus to be Lord and Christ by

1. The miracles which He wrought (Acts 2:22).

He performed before the very eyes of the people such mighty deeds as to demonstrate His Lordship.

2. His resurrection from the dead (Acts 2:24-32).

By His resurrection He was declared to be the Son of God with power (Rom. 1:4). His resurrection was attested to by many witnesses.

3. The outpouring of the Spirit (Acts 2:15-21).

Peter declared that the coming of the Spirit on Pentecost was the fulfillment of Joel's prophecy.

II. Repent and Believe the Gospel (Acts 2:37-39).

Peter's gospel message convicted the Jews of their sins. When they cried out, he commanded them to repent and be baptized. The evidence of their faith in Christ was manifested in their conviction of sin, and their penitence was shown in their confession of Christ in baptism.

III. The Forgiving God (Luke 15:11-24).

The center of things in this parable is not the prodigal son, nor his brother, but the "certain man who had two sons." This narrative is a most picturesque and dramatic portrayal of the history of man from his fall to his reconciliation with God.

1. The son's insubordination (v. 12).

He became tired of the restraints of home. His desire for freedom moved him wilfully to choose to leave home—to throw off the constraint of his father's rule. Sin is the desire to indulge selfish purposes, free from the restraint of rightful authority.

At the request of the son, the father "divided unto them his living." Man is a free being. God has committed unto man his own destiny.

2. The son's departure (v. 13).

Having made the fateful decision, he immediately sought the fulfillment of his cherished purpose. The son could not now endure the presence of his father, so he gathered all together and hastened away. When the sinner casts off allegiance to God, he takes all that he has with him.

3. The son's degeneration (vv. 13, 14).

He had a good time while his money lasted, but the end came quickly. From plenty in his father's house to destitution in a far country was a short journey.

4. The son's degradation (vv. 15, 16).

His money exhausted, he was driven to hire himself to a citizen to feed swine. It is ever so. Those who will not serve God are made slaves to the devil to do his bidding (Rom. 6:16). In his shame and disgrace he could not get necessary food.

5. The son's restoration (vv. 17-24).

(1) He came to himself (v. 17). Reflection made him conscious that though he had wronged his father and ruined himself, he was still his father's son.

(2) His resolution (v. 18).

Memory's picture of his home, where even the hired servants had a superabundance, moved him to make a decision to leave the far country and go home.

(3) His confession (vv. 18, 19).

He acknowledged that his sin was against heaven and his father, that he had forfeited his right to be called a son, and begged to be given a place as a hired servant.

(4) His action (v. 20).

Resolution does not avail unless accompanied with action. When the confession is genuine, action will follow.

(5) His reception by his father (vv. 20-24).

So anxious was he for him that he ran to meet him and fell upon his neck and kissed him.

Why Judge Thy Brother?

Why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at nought thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God.—Rom. 14:10, 11.

Pledge of God's Pardon

Sunrise, says the philosopher, is a splendid pledge to me that God pardons.—The American Magazine.



OLD FOLKS SAY — DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and all can use it. It is pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

PISO'S for Coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

Health Giving
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All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views The wonderful desert resort of the West

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CALIFORNIA

An Investment—Established and successful mfg. Corp has limited number preferred stock blocks of $100, $500, yielding 8½%. Reply, Station A, P. O. Box 154, Boston, Mass.

Maguire's Benne Plant—Used 82 years for Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flux, Cholera Morbus. 75c Parcel Post. Maguire Medicine Co., 722 Chestnut, St. Louis, Mo.

Summing It Up

Shallow men believe in luck, believe in circumstances. Strong men believe in cause and effect.



A Bad Wreck

of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, impure blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an alterative extract of herbs and roots that drives out impurities—acts on the liver.

When you're debilitated, and your weight is below a healthy standard, you regain health and strength by using the "Discovery." It builds up the body.

Mrs. Fannie E. Gean, 617 So. Haskell Ave., Dallas, Texas, said:—"I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it built up my blood, relieved me of a weak stomach and made me well."

Sold in tablet or liquid form. If your dealer does not have it, send 65 cents for the tablets to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Titters in Court

English Magistrate—You say the plaintiff is a relative of yours?

Witness—Yes, by bigamy.



Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS
Milk
of Magnesia

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Mrs. Weldon Shofner of San Antonio is in Huntington this week to spend several days visiting with relatives and friends. Mrs. Shofner says that her husband, who is employed by F. W. Woolworth & Co., has just recently been moved from Brownsville, where he has been stationed for the past year, to the new store of the company at San Antonio. She will leave this week to return to her home in San Antonio.

Paul Scroggins of Lufkin is spending several days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Scroggins, who live a few miles east of Huntington.

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LESS SMOKE—NO BAD ODOR.

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Grocery and Cafe Service

I am now carrying in stock a fresh line of groceries, and I invite you to come around and give me a part of your grocery business.

I am also operating a first class Cafe, and if you want to eat, this is the place to stop.

G. G. Scaff Grocery & Cafe

WEATHER CONDITION HINDERS TRADE FOR HUNTINGTON FIRMS

The past week-end business trade in Huntington was handicapped greatly by the cold and freezing weather over Friday and Saturday. Many "red hot" specials were offered by several of the local merchants for Friday and Saturday, but the people who live several miles out of town and trade in Huntington were unable to take advantage of these specials on account of the severe weather.

But this week looks as if it is going to be a pretty one, and the merchants will have the same good specials to offer you as they had the past week. If you are in need of anything in your home or on your farm, come to town Friday or Saturday, or any other day in the week, and buy your needs from your local merchants. You can buy in Huntington at just as great a saving as you can buy anywhere else. Don't fail to take advantage of the great bargains offered by the local merchants. You will be saving yourself several dollars, besides helping the merchants to do business.

Don't forget the date of the big Tradesday in Huntington.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—One four-burner Nesco Oil Stove, cheap. See,
P. D. Kimmey,
Huntington, Texas.

FOR SALE—Full dark Barred Rock eggs, 50c per setting. See Mrs. J. M. Clegg, on the highway, Huntington, Texas, Route No. 2. 4tc

Electrical Work

When you need any kind of electrical or repair work, see or call L. L. Denman. I am a certified electrician and can do all kinds of work in this line. Phone No. 90, 2 rings.
L. L. Denman,
Huntington, Texas.

Mrs. B. F. Hartt of Houston is spending several days this week in Huntington visiting in the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. G. Skillern.

PREVENTS INFECTION

The greatest discovery in flesh healing is the marvelous Borozone, a preparation that comes in liquid and powder form. It is a combination treatment that not only purifies the wound of germs that cause infection but it heals the flesh with extraordinary speed. Bad wounds or cuts which take weeks to heal with the ordinary liniments mend quickly under the powerful influence of this wonderful remedy. Price (Liquid) 30c, 60c and $1.20. Powder 30c and 60c. Sold by
Chas. B. Stewart & Son

George W. Herrington, druggist and business man of Lufkin, was in Huntington Tuesday afternoon enjoying a few hours of pleasure and business among old friends.

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Years the Farmer's Friend

Still At Your Service

Huntington State Bank

BRING US YOUR COUNTRY PRODUCE

We will buy your country produce and will pay you the best if not a better price than you can get elsewhere in town. If you have chickens and eggs for sale bring them to us.

Our Groceries and Vegetables are always fresh. We carry a fresh supply of Lettuce, Onions, Turnips and Turnip Greens. Our grocery line is complete.

TELEPHONE 12 FOR YOUR ORDER
WE HAVE FREE DELIVERY SERVICE

Crain's Grocery & Feed Store



TEXANS talked Texas to the Borden Milk Company and Borden came to Texas. The citizens of Waco--real Texans through and through--backed their talk with organized action, as a result of which the Borden Milk Company is rushing to completion a $500,000 milk products plant at Waco.

The Borden Milk Company is now a Texas institution. Its principal greatness lies in the fact that through its use of an agricultural product as raw material for manufacturing, it has brought permanent prosperity to hundreds of thousands of farmers in other states. Today, in that central section of Texas, within the trading area of Waco, more than 2,000 Texas farmers are getting ready for the program of intensive milk production which is to deliver a constant flow of cash into their pockets.

Borden saw that in Texas was not only a vast territory suitable to dairy development, but that Texans were ready to do this work on an organized basis. Borden's has watched the development of the great market of which Texas is the center. They have seen that this market will grow in long and steady strides. They have realized that to supply this market economically and satisfactorily they must produce their milk products within its confines.

This action, on the part of the Texans who were largely responsible for it, and the Borden Company, is highly significant. Texas is on the threshold of a comprehensive dairy development will have a more far reaching effect upon the sound prosperity of the state than any other program of development which has been initiated in this generation.

Borden comes to Texas! Pioneering large scale production and national distribution of milk products from Texas. Texans talked Texas and a wide program of development resulted. This Company has, as a part of its policy of community and state development, the slogan, "Texans! Let's Talk Texas." This is a concrete example of what talking Texas, and supplementing that talk with action will do. Talking about and acting upon the resources of Texas will be the most powerful influence in the balanced development of the State.

Providing for the Texas of Today--

Planning for the Texas of Tomorrow

Texas Power & Light Company

--Announcing--

That we will be open for business on Saturday 16th of this week.

We will carry a full and complete line of Groceries and Feed, keeping a full stock at all times so that we may serve our customers with the best of service.

We invite our friends around to see us and get our low prices.

Telephone us your order, we have

Free Delivery

HUBBARD BROS.

On the Highway . . . Huntington, Texas