

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the middle of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and used it as directed. Within a few days I was working and feeling like a new man."

WILSON WALKER, Morris, Ala.

Good for Broken Shiners
G. L. Jones, Baldwin, La., writes: "I used Sloan's Liniment for broken shiners about the knee and was cured by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain

Mr. Henry A. Young, St. Petersburg, Fla., writes: "A friend sprained his ankle so badly that it was black. He thought when I told him that I would have him out in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and feeling like a new man."

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00
Sloan's Book, go home, cattle, and poultry rest easy.

Address
Dr. Earl S. Sloan
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.



Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these tablets. Sold by all druggists.

Chicken feed, \$2.25 for 100 lbs. Eagle Lake Rice Milling Co.

GOVERNMENT REPORT SHOWS COLORADO COUNTY POPULATION.

Information Concerning Population of Colorado County Furnished by Commercial Secretaries.

A bulletin showing the composition and characteristics of the population of Colorado County has just been issued by the Federal Census Department at Washington. The data contained in the report were gathered at the Thirteenth Census and cover the year 1910. The more important data pertaining to the population of this county are as follows:

Total population, 18,897; Rural, 18,897; White, 11,822; Negro, 7075; Male, 9573; Female, 9324; Males of voting age, 4774; Illiterates 10,003, 337 and we have 352,904 illiterates. Any person over ten years of age that cannot write, regardless of their ability to read, is considered illiterate. We have 779,177 dwellings and 708,426 families in the state. The average size of a Texas family is 4.9.

There are 6685 children in Colorado County between the ages of 6 and 20 years and 58 per cent of them attend school. The State's average attendance is 58 per cent. Other data pertaining to the population of this county will be furnished later by the Census Department and will appear in this paper from time to time—Commercial Secretaries.

Just Think of This.

No doubt most people deem it quite the thing to permit small children attending assemblies unattended, or if attended to permit them to wander about. It is all very well to teach children self reliance but there is a limit. One night last week when a film show, though there was not the slightest danger, it almost created a panic and as it was had there been small children racing up and down the aisles, as is sometimes the case, some might have been seriously injured if not killed in the partial stampede. The management of theatres or other places where large numbers of people congregate should refuse admission to small children unless they provide some one to look after them, and compel children who come attended to remain within reach of their attendants.—Del Rio News.

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all druggists.—Adv.

The baseball team of Wallis defeated East Bernard last Sunday in a score of 22 to 11.



Treat Them

to the treat of treats—always welcomed, by all, everywhere—



Delicious—Refreshing
Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—
Refuse Substitutes.
At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.
Read for Price Labels.
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all druggists.

Chicken feed, \$2.25 for 100 lbs. Eagle Lake Rice Milling Co.

ALL DUE TO LOGIC

By CLAUDINE SISON.

"In case war is declared what is the logical conclusion?" asked the professor of his class.
"That some one is going to get hurt," was the reply.
"And in case of an earthquake?"
"That buildings will be shaken down."

"And in case of love?"
"That matrimony will follow."
"And in case of pinching the tiger's tail at the zoo?"
"You got the bounce."
"Correct, gentlemen. Always reason from logic and you will always be right."
Fred Clinton, a young man of twenty-four, had been using logic for many months when he set out to walk across the country, a distance of thirty miles, for a visit to his old aunt.

Until within four miles of his journey's end. Then, as he was passing a farmhouse of the better class, he saw something that halted him.

A young girl was on the roof of the farmhouse mending a leak. Her back was towards him, but he saw that she had three or four shingles and a hammer and nails.

There might have been men folks working in the field, but they were not in sight. There might have been a mother in the house, but if so, she gave no sign.

"Now, then, here is logic, and here are conclusions," said the wayfarer as he sat down to watch and wait. "A girl on the roof with shingles, hammer, and nails means that the roof leaks. It also means that she is taking a risk."

"If she pounds her thumb, which she is almost sure to do, she will yell out 'Darn it!' and roll off the roof."

"If her foot slips she will clutch and claw and scream, but go down just the same."

"No girl will climb up on the roof of a shed if she knows there's a man around. If she sees one after she gets up there she is startled, and in her haste to get down slips, slides and comes down ker-plunk."

"Any way you fix it the logical conclusion is that there is sure to be a fall here. Now, then, the girl is perched about fourteen feet from the ground, and the ground is hard. There are nine chances in ten that she breaks a bone. At any rate, she will get a hard jar."

"She will need some one to hold the camphor to her nose and call some one from the field. It may be necessary to telephone or send for a doctor."

"I am at hand. I am the it. It's for me to do and dare. I don't save her life, but she thinks I do, so it's all the same. When a girl thinks she owes her life to a young man what does she do? The logical conclusion is admiration, gratitude, love."

"And when a young man has been called upon to save the life of a staving-looking girl the same emotions are aroused and the same conclusions must prevail. If I go on and she does not see me I won't be at hand when she falls; if I remain I add to her risk. There is no logic here, and there are no conclusions to be drawn. It is a case of even up and I shall stay."

Five minutes after the young man had finished his soliloquy the girl changed her position to get at her L. P. TWO.

He work the better, and there was a scream and she went sliding.

Her fingers dragged over the dry shingles, and when the edge was reached she took a drop.

"Conclusion the first is all right," said Mr. Clinton as he started on the run to the rescue. "I must tickle the professor by writing him a letter."

He found Miss Amy Logan in a huddle on the ground and incoherent. The fall had dislocated her shoulder. Mr. Clinton dashed into the house by the kitchen door and shouted. No one at home. He ran through three rooms and came to the camphor

bottle. It is among the equipment of every farm house in the land. He returned to the girl and held it to her nose and then sprinkled her face with it. By and by she opened her eyes and looked at him wonderingly.

"Hurt?" he asked.
"Shoulder."
"I was in the road when you fell. Are you all alone here?"
"Yes."
"Telephone in the house?"
"Yes."

"I don't know beans about first aid, but something must be done. I think you have a broken arm and I shall telephone the doctor."

"Dr. Arnold—three rings."
In five minutes Mr. Clinton was back again to say:

"Now we must get you into the house and on to the lounge I saw in the sitting room. Careful, now. Put your well arm around me and walk slow."

"But I don't know you!" protested the girl as she hung back.

"I think I know you. I live miles away and after passing the house before, it follows that you don't know my name is Clinton. Keep inhaling the camphor and brace up against any faintness. Here we are, and now let me get you a drink of water. Is it the arm or the shoulder?"

"Shoulder."
"It's dislocated, but that's a heap better than a broken arm. There's a house a quarter of a mile back. Let me run there while waiting for the doctor and fetch a woman."

"If you would be so kind, but I don't quite understand yet."

"Oh, you will later on. I've got it all figured out. It's a case of logic. The young man returned, accompanied by a farmer's wife, just as the doctor drove up."

"What's up?" asked the M. D.
"Girl got a dislocated shoulder."
"Who telephoned?"
"I did."

"What did you want to swear for?"
"Logic. The man who swears over the telephone wire gives the impression to the receiver that he is very much in earnest, and that he'd better do some hiking."

Mr. Clinton sat on the veranda while the doctor and the woman cared for the patient. By and by the girl's thanks were sent to him, and he was asked to call in a week's time, if he could make it convenient, and he went away whistling and not even posted as to the girl's name.

"But odds is the difference," he said to himself. "It may be Jones or Brown or Baker now, but it's sure to be Clinton after awhile."

When the aunt was told of the adventure she replied:

"Why, that's the Logan girl!"
"But why the exclamation?"
"Because they are the nabobs of the country."

"Well?"
"And she turned down several offers of marriage."

"Well, again?"
"And you are no nabob. Don't be foolish, Fred, and fall in love."

"I'm not a nabob, but I'm a logician, and the logical conclusion is that I shall marry her. Can't beat logic, aunty."

He managed to hear from some one every day as to Miss Logan's improvement, and when he was told that with her arm in a sling she was walking about the house and the grounds, he drove over to pay his call.

When he had been received in a very friendly spirit and identified himself, Miss Logan said:

"Did you tell me that you were passing by as I fell?"
"Not exactly passing by, but sitting down and waiting for the logical conclusions."

"And they came?"
"They did. The girl who mounts a roof to make repairs will not escape a fall one time in fifty."

"How silly of me to get up there! The roof leaked, but the idea of repairing it was a sudden freak. Did you logic tell you what to do after I fell? I've been thinking it over, and I wonder that you got along so

well."
"I knew there would be logical conclusions," laughed the young man.
"Oh, I'm very thankful."
"That's one conclusion."
"And grateful."
"That's number two."
"And—and I really admire the calm way you managed things."
"That's number three."
"But—but is there any more?"
He said there was, but he would delay the telling of it until some other time.

Several months later he said, "It's only logical that I want you for a wife."

"Then you must look out for consequences!" she laughed as she gave him her hand.

"Logic and its consequences make happiness!" said the professor when he had read the letter.

Swat the Fly

Now comes the time to swat the fly. Swat him low and swat him high. Swat him while the day is new.

Swat him hard and swat him quick. Swat him like a son of brick. Do not wait from day to day. While you do he's making hay.

Don't wait until it's hardly light. He'll be grandpa before tonight. By that time he'll multiply. It's the nature of a fly.

The Ladies' Card Club

The Five Hundred Club met with Mrs. W. D. Walker Wednesday afternoon and a most enjoyable game was played. Those present were: Mesdames Simmons, Frick, Celia Heilbron, Lenhart, Dreeben, Whatley, Heard, Whately, Barbe, Callison, McRee, Frazier, Bonner, Allen, Dobbins, Smith, Carey, Chester, Eignus, Misses Malcomson, Pansy Green, Ruth Westmoreland and Thatcher. The club prize, two beautiful perfume bottles, was won by Mrs. Dreeben, and the guest prize, a silver picture frame, by Mrs. Heilbron. Delicious refreshments, consisting of chicken salad, stuffed perminto sandwiches, bread and butter sandwiches, cheese sticks, olives, salted almonds and pineapple ice, were served.

Rev. J. W. King of Lissie delivered a good sermon at the church last night.

A man was trying to call a party over the telephone. The two girl operators were discussing clothes and what they should wear, when the man interrupted. The girl was angry, and asked: "What line do you think you are on?"

FOR SALE—Good barn, three stalls, large buggy house, feed room and loft.

BROWN & SCHLEICHER.

Dixie's Weekly Program

Following is the Dixie's program for next week:

Monday—Billy's Troubles; Who is the Quak Mother.

Tuesday—Bink's, Blackhand; Flaming Arrow, in two reels.

Wednesday—House Divided, three reel feature.

Thursday—Thru Trials to Victory, in three reels.

Friday—Papa's Helping Hand; Stolen Papers, in two reels.

Saturday—Thou Shalt Not Steal, in two reels; Billy Wins.

In addition to the above we will have one extra reel each night. The Dixie Theatre.

'Twas Ever Thus

A man was trying to call a party over the telephone. The two girl operators were discussing clothes and what they should wear, when the man interrupted. The girl was angry, and asked: "What line do you think you are on?"

FOR SALE—Good barn, three stalls, large buggy house, feed room and loft.

BROWN & SCHLEICHER.

H. NUSSBAUM

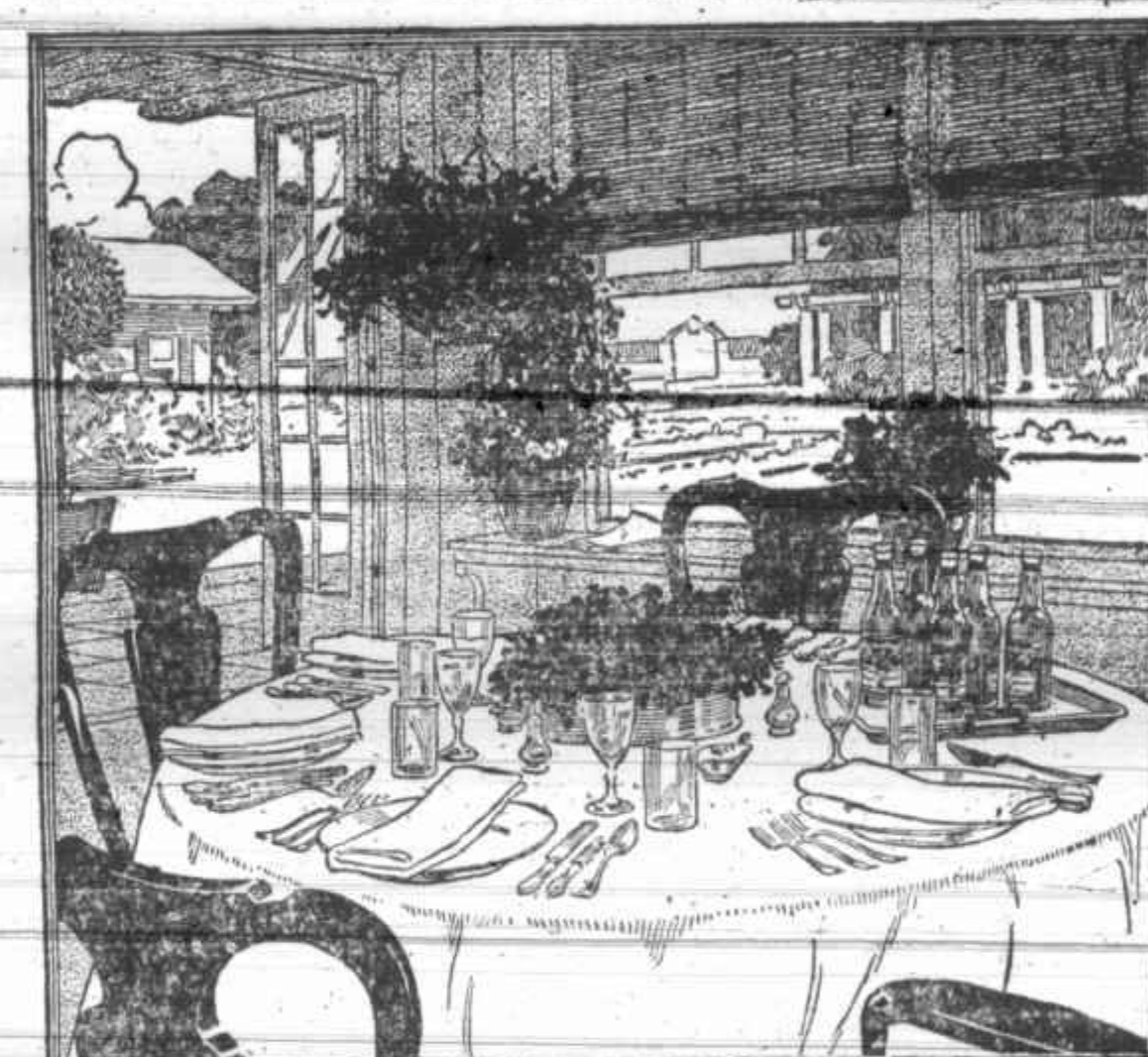
The House of Bargains

If you are in the market for your spring wants make a note and come to Nussbaum's store and let us figure with you on that spring bill. We are after your business and we have the goods. You cannot find a better selection in any of the city stores than you will find at Nussbaum's. Our prices are always the lowest on reliable merchandise.

Give us that spring bill of yours—we are hungry for it

Watch Next Week's Headlight as We Will Have Something to Say that Will be of Interest All

H. NUSSBAUM The House of Bargains



THE table beer of America—
a mild home-beverage that you can serve with confidence because your home-quality standards are maintained in the making.

Budweiser

Made in a Gigantic Plant

6,000 people are employed in the main plant of Anheuser-Busch—1,500 more in branches.

The plant is a model of order, efficiency, cleanliness and thrift. To go through Budweiser's home, as hundreds do daily, is the best way to realize Budweiser's quality.

Anheuser-Busch, St. Louis

The Largest Plant of Its Kind in the World



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