



### That's Why It Soothes and Promptly Conquers Pain

Unlike other liniments, Mustang is made of healing oils—no alcohol, acids or pepper used. Mustang never burns or smart, not even when applied to open wounds. Pain is relieved quickly by Mustang, which thoroughly permeates the system and hastens healing. Over 73 years' success guarantees Mustang as best for MAN, LIVESTOCK and POULTRY.

Sold by DRUG and GENERAL STORES

FREE WITH 25c TRIAL BOTTLE... (Small text describing trial offer)

## MUSTANG LINIMENT

LYON MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, 41-43-45 South Fifth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.



### SERGEANT STARLING AGAIN.

"Of course," said Sergeant Starling, "we will often walk along the same grass with sparrows, or talk a bit with them, but at the same time, as I told you before, we must be greater in power than they are."

"The sparrows cannot sing. They scold and they scold each other. Neither are we beautiful singers. And we scold and scold, too."

"Yes, we're very fond of 'We're Larger Than the Sparrows.' We build nests in the eaves of buildings, and do not care at all if the city we're in is dusty or noisy or dirty. We don't mind anything like that, and neither do the sparrows."

"We won't let them put up with anything which we can't put up with, for we must be more powerful than they are, and we are fast winning out!"

"We're greenish-blackish purple in color and we're larger than the sparrows. We're about the size of the robins. But we're not like the robins in any other way, gracious, mercy, goodness, no!"

"We can get the best of the sparrows, and we must. Of course, while I said we weren't beautiful singers, I meant we weren't great singers."

"We can do better than the sparrows with our voices, though. Yes, we are better than they are in this respect!"

"We can warble and gurgle, and whistle like people, too. That is smart of us!"

"Our wings are very long and they are black and green in color."

"Our lady starlings decorate themselves a bit with white spots. We have short tails and long yellow bills."

"Several little broods of starlings hatch out each year, and in each brood there are at least seven precious, naughty little starlings who break open their shells and who say, 'We're going to do our worst, too!'"

"The precious dears that they are!" All the starlings who had been listening to Sergeant Starling whistled delightedly at his talk.

They liked to listen to him because he talked of quarreling and that was almost as much fun as quarreling, especially when they were feeling a trifle weary and wanted a rest before the next quarrel.

"The sparrows build better nests than we do. They have feather-lined nests. But we do not care what sort of nests we have. We don't mind in the least, if we make our nests with feathers or string or cloth, or anything which is handy."

"Any kind of a nest suits us!" "We're very poor housekeepers. Gracious, the Mrs. Starlings are too busy with their quarrels to bother about housekeeping. And our nests are badly looked after."

"But that doesn't make any difference to us. Not a scrap of difference. We will eat anything. We don't care much what we eat!"

"We nest in large numbers, and people do not know whether we do harm or good."

"They know that we're quarrelsome and that we drive the sparrows away, at least. Of course, we don't drive all sparrows away, for we're to be seen with sparrows almost any day. But we do fight them, and we do win!"

"But people do not know if we eat the harmful bugs and insects which hurt the trees, or not. And if we do eat them, they don't know whether we will do more harm in other ways, such as driving away other birds who try to help the people."

"But we won't tell anything they haven't found out for themselves."

"But I want to warn you again, Sergeant Starling, never let the Sparrows get the better of you, and never let it be said that the Starlings are not gaining in power and strength and numbers all the time."

"Sergeant Starling is a real starling, and he feels sure that all other starlings are the same and will do the work and quarreling of starlings."

Was Feeling Better. Anxious Mother—Are you better this morning, darling?

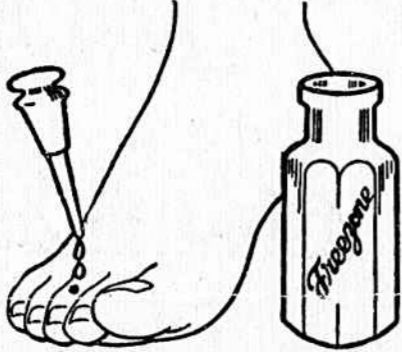
Small Invalid—I don't know. Is there any more jelly?

Anxious Mother—No, dear; you ate the last of it yesterday.

Small Invalid—Then I guess I'm well enough to get up.

## CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



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

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

The Bird is Still an Eagle. Washington, Jan. 19.—The bird on the new peace dollar is an eagle—not a dove—in case there be any ornithological dispute about it. Moreover, he is the only eagle with folded wings on an American coin with the exception of the bird on the ten-dollar gold piece. Bird sharks have been horrified to hear the eagle described as a dove of peace on a mountain-top. In truth, it took some digging among mint officials to find out what kind of a bird it really was. All the other eagles are spread eagles.

The Reina Cristina, the Spanish flagship at Manila, was hit 75 times in three-quarters of an hour.

### SAYS LESPEDEZA IS THE BEST

Friend of the Southern Farmer—"A Broad Assertion, but True."

"Lespedeza is the farmer's best friend," says Dr. A. B. Young, of Zachary, La., a successful Louisiana farmer. Dr. Young admits that this is a pretty broad assertion, but says its truth is easily proved.

"Like other clovers and all legumes," continues Dr. Young, "lespedeza reaches out and takes nitrogen from the air, stores it up in the nodules at the roots, and leaves the soil much better for its having been there. It is more easily and more quickly cured than any other hay, testing out a higher food value and giving a better balanced ration than any, not excepting alfalfa, and can be fed indefinitely without irritation to the kidneys, as is the case with alfalfa. It will not salivate nor bloat any animal whatever, as do other clovers. Stock prefer it to any other pasturage, and they wax fat upon it."

Dr. Young thinks that no farmer who pants oats should ever fail to sow lespedeza on his oat land from March until June, as this crop will restore much of the nitrogen taken up by the growing oats and will afford an excellent pasturage after the oat crop has been taken off, or it will yield from a half to four tons of hay, according to the fertility of the soil, without any extra cost except the topping of the weeds and the harvesting of the crop.

Many will say that lespedeza will yield better on poor land than on rich, but Dr. Young does not find this to be the case. He does find, however, that poor lands, planted to this crop, soon become very rich in nitrogen. Rich lands have been known to yield four tons of choice hay per acre, while poor lands the first year may not yield more than a half a ton.

A good crop of lespedeza hay will permit a farmer to turn much of his corn or oats into money, says Dr. Young, because by selling the oats or corn he can spend a little of that money for black-strap molasses to pour over the hay to supply all the carbohydrates needed, and a little more of the money for cotton seed meal, which will regulate the protein element. This combination makes the best balanced ration, as well as the cheapest, that can be found. The fine hay produced by the farmer supplies all the roughage and a good percentage of carbohydrates and protein, while the cotton seed meal and molasses can regulate the last two elements at will. One pound of cotton seed meal is equivalent to three pounds of grain in protein content, and molasses is almost wholly carbohydrates.

Dr. Young says that at least 25 pounds of lespedeza seed should be planted on an acre if the best results are to be obtained. Any farmer, anywhere, wishing to plant lespedeza seed correctly can obtain all necessary data, absolutely free, from the Lespedeza Seed Growers' Co-operative Association, Baton Rouge, La. The foregoing organization is composed of experts on lespedeza hay and seed and its proper cultivation. If desired, they are in position to supply comparative analysis of hay.

### LOS ANGELES FEELS SHAKE

Windows Shattered and Frame Buildings Shake with Earth Tremors.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 18.—Severe earth shocks were felt in many sections of Los Angeles last night, shattering windows in some quarters and shaking frame buildings. There were nine distinct shocks between 7.10 and 8.30 o'clock, which agitated many residents. Many believed them to be earth tremors, while others attributed them to big gun practice of four dreadnaughts of the Pacific fleet.

Naval officers at San Pedro and Los Angeles harbor said the battleships were too far away for concussion to be felt. At Venice and Long Beach, more than twenty miles closer to the dreadnaughts than this city, no shocks were felt.

The shocks were of such extent here that from several places it was reported that residents left their homes and congregated in the streets. Cracks in plastering were reported from some residents.

### Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the System, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The elephant is not a domestic animal in Africa as in Asia.

### THE JEWEL WOMAN

By MILDRED WHITE

Copyright, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.

As Landis saw the young woman standing in the doorway, a light of pleasure flashed across his face. He recalled, as he waited dumbly, her word of greeting, his own skepticism, when Masters had spoken of the woman's popularity.

"She gets everybody," Masters had said, "and then winds them around her fingers."

Landis had an amused idea that the victims in devotion were men of weak inclinations; he had heard unpleasant tales of betrothals broken, of faithlessness and trouble generally, whenever Miss Jewel Rivers appeared. "Jewel," he thought now of the appropriateness of this name—precious, rare, this small creature, flashing unexpected lights of character.

"Were you," asked Jewel shyly, "at work upon your book? For if you were, I will take my copying to another corner. I am cutting down some work for Mr. Curran, so that he may get it immediately."

"Come in," Landis answered eagerly. "I am not writing this afternoon."

Miss Rivers came in and seated herself before the mahogany table. She smiled at the author as she spread the sheets of paper out before her. "Curran," said Landis, "is a fortunate man to have so tireless a secretary. And I think—his gaze was openly admiring—"that he has also a constant source of inspiration. Secretary to a successful writer of movies, how does it happen, I wonder, that you never aspired to the screen?"

Jewel laughed softly. "I do aspire," she replied, "and soon you may see my pictured self in your favorite theater, when you have gone away."

Landis leaned forward tensely. "You are going to act?"

She nodded. "I am even now rehearsing. They find that I do very well. But Mr. Curran is not satisfied with my part. He wants something finer, more subtle. I am essentially, he says, a woman of mystery."

She gave Landis a fleeting glance. "You could write such a story for me, Mr. Landis, you, the delightful mystery maker."

The author flushed with pleasure, and sat silently watching the dusky head bent over the table.

"And do you find the local color you desired among the movie folk, Mr. Landis?" she asked politely. "Has stopping among us here at the inn been of help in the writing of your coming novel?"

"Of inestimable help," he told her. "My plot seems to unfold itself."

"I am so glad." Jewel added her pages together and crossed to the divan at his side. "Won't you tell me something about it?"

"Not customary to talk shop," Landis said uncomfortably, then regretted his brusqueness.

Jewel, standing before him, had the sorrowful manner of a reproved child. "Pardon," she begged ruefully. "I did not know that you would mind telling just me. I have been so interested in you—in your work," she hastily corrected.

Then Landis found himself telling, enthusiastically, happily even, in her interest, all the magic surprise of his new story, its unexpected situations, its unusual setting.

When Jewel left him he sat long, reflecting upon the responsive sympathy of her sweet features. How quickly she had grasped his fancies. How grateful was her praise. Still longer Landis reflected; sunshine changed to shadow in the long room. "I love her," he said over and over to himself. "I who never before have known love for woman."

Masters came with the turning on of lights.

"Curran's scout has been interviewing you, I see," he said. "Clever little lady, that Miss Jewel, but she did not get much information, I'll wager, from a shrewd old oyster like yourself. Do you know—" Masters paused impressively.

"I'll bet little Jewel has helped to build more than half of Curran's 'hit' plays with stolen information combined with her own ingenuity. Getting dope from writers is Jewel's specialty."

Masters turned away. "Oh, queer little girl; oh, dear little girl," he hummed whimsically.

Landis went out into the chilly garden. He wanted to walk and think and be alone. "So she had got him," too, and had "wound him around her fingers." And he had given trustfully into her faithless keeping the secret of the long work of his brain, the marvel story over which he had labored long and absorbedly. And Curran would flash that story crudely across the world before he, Landis, could bring it to his own exacting satisfaction. While his deep disappointment, the deepest that he had ever known, must come to him through the woman that he loved. Landis stood still in the garden, he drew his breath sharply.

"I followed you," thrilled a voice nearby. "I heard what Mr. Masters said, and it is all untrue. Also I heard you whisper here: 'I love her still.' And if it is me that you love, as I think, as I hope, then—"

Jewel's laugh was softly triumphant. "Make me, please, for I shall never star in any play, or for any one—but you."

### "S. S. S." Makes Skin Clear and Beautiful—Your Body Plump!

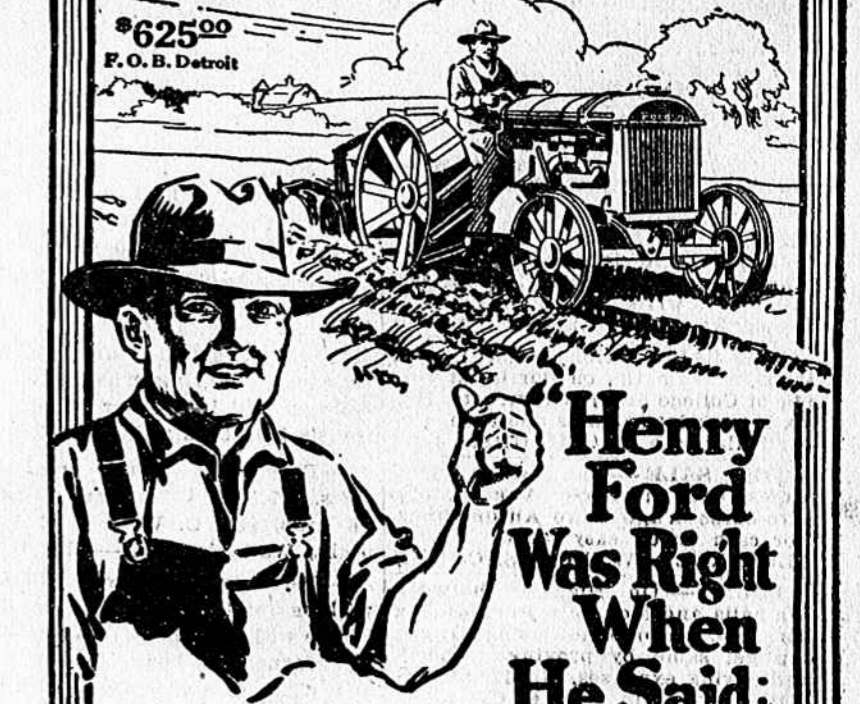


Amazing Results from Increase of Blood Cells! S. S. S., a Remarkable Blood-Cell Builder.

Do you know that your loss of flesh is due almost entirely to the small number of blood-cells in your blood? Do you know that you can build up your whole body, from your face to your feet, to the normal, natural, beautiful plumpness which it should have, by using the great blood-cell builder, S. S. S.?

You don't have to change your diet, or figure out the guess-work theories about fats in foods, or use new fad treatments, or anything of the kind. Take S. S. S. Your skin will clear up remarkably, your complexion will be like a rose-petal, your lips ruddy, your eyes clear, your neck and cheeks will fill out. Also S. S. S., being one of the most powerful blood-cleansers, your skin eruptions, pimples, blotches, black-heads, acne, disappear. Just try it, you'll see. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

## Fordson TRACTOR



\$625.00 F. O. B. Detroit. "Henry Ford Was Right When He Said: 'The Tractor will enable the farmer to work fewer hours in the day, giving him more time to enjoy life. I believe the tractor will make farming what it ought to be—the most pleasant, the most healthful, the most profitable business on earth!'"

This tractor has done much—very much—in bringing true Mr. Ford's prophecy; for in it is a machine which has harnessed one of the most dependable, efficient, adaptable, economical sources of power in the world—a machine that saves from thirty to fifty per cent of the farmer's time—a machine which many farmers claim plows, harrows or drills as much ground in the same time as four, six or even eight horses. And more—a machine that takes care of every power job on the farm.

Call and let's talk it over, or telephone or drop us a card and we will bring the facts to you.

Piedmont Motor Co. Walhalla, S. C. Westminister, S. C. PHONE 34

### SOME LUXURIOUS TRAPPINGS

Find Strange Usage—Valuable Articles Found in Huts of Peasants.

Kursk, Russia, Jan. 20.—Trappings of civilization are finding some strange uses in the peasant huts of Russians. City folks who have fled to rural districts in search of bread and peace have frequently been compelled to trade their belongings to the peasants for food. Frequently, however, the latter have very little idea how to use the articles which come to them in exchange for milk and flour.

An American who recently visited a village near this city saw a magnificent concert grand piano in a room of a hut which sheltered a peasant family of six. The family's cooking utensils were stacked on top of the piano, and a small pig was tied to one of its legs.

Under the kon which hung in one corner of the room the visitor saw a number of glittering objects, which, upon closer inspection, proved to be the silver fittings from a man's toilet case. The handsome Russia leather case, from which the toilet articles had been taken, was lying on the floor, filled with cow feed.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of H. W. GROVE, Inc.

### MRS. C. R. HOWARD IS DEAD.

Formerly Dean of Converse College. Had Been Ill for Long While.

Staunton, Va., Jan. 18.—Mrs. Conway R. Howard died here yesterday after a long period of ill health. Mrs. Howard was formerly dean of Converse College, Spartanburg, and was widely known in South Carolina. She was 73 years of age and had resided in Staunton with her daughter, Miss Jane Colston Howard, formerly principal of Stuart Hall Girls' School, during the latter part of her life.

### No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

### Small Boys Saved from Ice Cake.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 19.—Three small boys were rescued from an ice cake in the harbor late to-day after they had floated a considerable distance from the shore at Wood Island Park. They had embarked on the ice in play and were taken off by a man, who put out in a skiff from the East Boston shore. An alarm to the police sent a police boat to the boys' rescue, but when the craft arrived the youngsters were safely at home.

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