

# THE MEEKER HERALD

JAMES LYTTLE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1923

About the time you think you  
have made a mistake, somebody  
else has made one.

Prayer will come when you  
watch their work instead of  
watching the clock work.—The Realist

Never imagine that only facts  
matter. Sentiment is a fact, too, and  
an important one.—Edward Goldbeck

Our grand business automatically  
be and to be. It is a fact, too, and  
an important one.—Cady

## PRAYER AND THE LEGISLATURE

The twenty-fourth general assembly  
starts off with a prayer over the  
session of the legislature. The one  
who is to keep order during the session  
and the one who is to pray for them.  
The fact that it required one  
whole day to settle the matter would  
indicate that the legislature attach  
considerable importance to both these  
conditions. They evidently are particu-  
larly in the matter of the preservation  
of official order and recognition of  
talent in the praying line.

It is well for the people, who natu-  
rally follow the deliberations of the  
assembly with much interest, to know  
that the position of chaplain is not a  
discreet. It requires tact, diplomacy  
and somewhat more than a superficial  
knowledge of state affairs. If we  
are correctly informed it is the duty  
of this official to furnish the pray-  
ing officers of the assembly a brief ver-  
bal bulletin dealing with legislative  
subjects, the state of the common-  
wealth, the prosperity of the people  
and the current news of the day, and  
to suggest the importance of endow-  
ing the legislature with wisdom and  
knowledge in carrying on the business  
of the state. This, of course, is an  
admission of possible lack of those  
qualifications on the part of some of  
the members, but it has its advantages  
for members, as a last resort, when  
some controversial issue arises, can  
claim that they have received a spe-  
cial endorsement of the wisdom for  
which the chaplain prayed on extra-  
ordinary.

The chaplain, however, finds his  
chief difficulty in the utterance of  
his daily bulletins to be in stating the  
case in such a manner that it will  
give no offense to those of opposite  
political faith. Not so many years ago  
the chaplain of the national house of  
representatives, an earnest supporter  
of Theodore Roosevelt, became involv-  
ed in serious difficulties because he  
prayed too fervently. It was charged  
for the success of certain Roosevelt  
policies that many conservatives  
did not believe deserved approval,  
either human or divine. Members of  
the legislature watch these things  
closely, and if they find a chaplain  
preaching in material dealing with con-  
troversial subjects with too great a  
bias one way or the other they are  
likely to make a vigorous protest. The  
result is that the chaplain is forced  
to confine himself to safe generalities,  
or, in case of some very important  
controversial subject, merely to refer  
to the question and suggest the neces-  
sity of dealing with it with wisdom.  
(This is quite a safe method. Neverthe-  
less, there is always the temptation  
on the part of a vigorous minded  
prayer maker, to put a case up to the  
infinite as an impartial advocate rather  
than as an impartial observer, which  
if persisted in always causes trouble.)

One way that presents itself as a  
solution of this difficulty is for both  
sides in a controversial question to  
have the privilege of presenting the  
case before the heavenly tribunal. If  
prayer as an official function is not a  
mere perfunctory performance, to be  
hurried through before the actual  
business of the legislature commences,  
then it is certain that these in-  
vocations should have some relation-  
ship to the business in hand, rather  
than a mere form of words. "My  
words go up," said Hamlet's uncle,  
"my thoughts never to heaven go." To  
put live thoughts into the official  
prayer, however, would be considered  
a violation of the rule of neutrality,  
so that our suggestion as to having  
both sides of the case presented ought

to have merit.  
Prayer, as we understand it, does  
not consist altogether in the turning  
of a seat of prayer or the making of a  
grateful service. The prayer is based  
on something definite and in order to  
secure the best results the prayer of  
individuals should be a full  
presentation with both sides of the  
argument.

The above is from a late issue of  
the Louisville Herald Democrat, and  
as a bit of timely, pointed and entire  
accuracy is about as fine a thing in the  
official line as anything we have  
seen of late. Employing a chaplain  
for either house is the biggest kind of  
a waste. It is a waste of public money.  
No self-respecting prayer or minister  
of any creed wants the job, and no-  
body will have it but some kind of  
"cheap dealer" political person. Both  
parties are equally guilty in selecting  
this useless political appendage on the  
legislature.

## WHAT WILL COLORADO DO?

There is no doubt but what Govern-  
ment has the inclination to do  
away with many expensive official  
positions and it will be done within  
the premises from the other side is  
no wrong that the legislature will  
back down from the plain position of  
being a party platform. It is now  
pretty clearly understood that we can  
not reduce tax levies for almost all  
purposes and the only way to reduce  
taxes will be through economical ex-  
penditures of the modern kind. Illi-  
nois, Washington and Idaho have  
solved the problem and the taxpayers of  
Colorado are watching their legisla-  
ture as never before.

The representatives in both senate  
and house will stand squarely back  
of Governor Sweet in his efforts to  
bring about lower taxes along the only  
lines possible. The premier against  
any economy by the commission of  
boards is very strong, each one will  
insist that the state government can  
not function without their aid and  
nothing but stiff backbone will re-  
sist the pleas of the officials, who are  
more interested in their jobs than in  
the welfare of the state.—Grand Junction  
Sentinel.

Over 50 men and boys will be in the  
east of the Women's Wedding. It  
will be a record. Don't miss it.

## WILSON'S HEADACHE

When you have a severe headache,  
a disordered stomach and constipa-  
tion, take three of Chamberlain's  
Tablets. They will correct the disorder  
of the liver and bowels, effectively  
curing the headache.

## GOING HOME

A Georgia lawyer to a wealthy  
client he desires to impress:  
"I played Hamlet once."  
"Indeed! Did you have much of a  
run?"  
"About 6 miles, as I remember it."

HAD ANY TIME—Dad—"Son, there's  
nothing worse than to be old and  
broken."

Young Hopeless—"Yes, father—to  
be young and broke."

REGISTERED SHOWBOWNS—For  
Sale, three bull calves, one son and  
two grandsons of the bull that  
was first in the Western Division at  
Denver Western National Stock Show  
four years ago. Cruickshank's own  
breeding in all pedigrees. For quick  
sale, \$75.00 each. C. E. DEMING,  
Price Creek, Colo.

## GAS FROM FOOD

IF food does not digest it turns into  
poisons which form gas. This often  
causes a nervous, restless feeling.  
Simple buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc.,  
as mixed in Adierika, expels all poi-  
son and gas from BOTH upper and  
lower bowel. Removes foul, decaying  
food-matter you never thought was in  
your system which poisoned stomach  
and made you dizzy and faint. Adierika  
expels poisons and gas from BOTH  
upper and lower bowel. EX-  
CELLENT to guard against appen-  
dicitis.

MEEKER PHARMACY

## GOV. SWEET ON TAXATION

The basis of our present tax system  
is the general property tax levied upon  
all real estate. When real estate was  
the only form of property known it  
naturally had to bear all the taxes.  
With the development of industry and  
the growth of corporations other  
forms of property came into existence,  
such as stocks, bonds and mortgages.  
While we attempt to tax each prop-  
erty most of it escapes taxation entirely  
and it is not very easily to suggest  
and the system will not continue.  
It is generally admitted that the  
present property tax is a failure  
everywhere. In Colorado only 50  
percent of taxable property was  
taxed in 1921. Twenty-eight and two-  
thirds per cent of the taxes were col-  
lected from real estate. Brewster, near  
Durango, household goods and other  
taxable property while only one and  
one-third per cent was collected from  
stocks, bonds, mortgages and other  
intangible property. This is almost  
and some method must be found for  
compelling this form of property  
which amounts to many millions of  
dollars to bear its share of the ex-  
pense of government.

The owners of real estate, live stock  
and automobiles are paying far more  
than their share. It is necessary to  
tax some other property and especially  
taxes on all property. Since intangi-  
ble property has practically disap-  
peared from the assessment roll  
other property has had to bear the  
burden of the tax burden. The owner  
of city real estate can arbitrarily  
reduce taxes by raising rent, which  
has been done in all our cities and  
towns and the farmer has absolutely  
no method of increasing his income  
except through his farming operations.  
Simply further demands that the owner  
of intangible property should be  
compelled to pay a reasonable tax  
upon the income derived therefrom.  
The measure of ability to pay taxes  
for the support of government is not  
income from intangible sources derived  
and taxes should be levied on that  
basis.—Extract from Message to Leg-  
islature.

## THE PRACTICAL SIDE

IN J. H. Buckley, the Methodist  
minister, was asked to conduct an ex-  
position during a large church in  
the North.  
A woman near and here witness to  
the proclamation of her religion as  
light-bearer and comforter.

"That's good," commented Dr.  
Buckley. "But how about the practical  
side? Does your religion make you  
drive to pleasure your husband a  
good dinner? Does it make you look  
after him in every way?"

Just then he felt a yank at his coat  
tail. It was the minister, who whis-  
pered sternly:

"From our questions, doctor, you  
must have seen that. That's my wife."  
Everybody's Magazine.

## PICK UPS

The politicians feel happier. The  
legislature is in session.

When Uncle Sam goes fishing for  
taxpayers the biggest ones always get  
away.

The Germans are learning how  
much easier it is to destroy property  
than to restore it.

The average man's idea of fair wages  
is about 50 per cent more than he  
gets.

If Henry Ford expects to get to  
the White House by 1924 he had bet-  
ter begin to steam up his fifty right  
away.

What would become of this world  
if all the folks who can laugh and  
sing would move out.

Did you ever think of what the  
other fellow might think of you.

About ninety per cent of all the  
trouble in our United States could  
be avoided if people would do as  
well as they know.

The man who lives for himself is  
devoting his life to a very unworthy  
object.

It isn't so much that the average  
man is kept down as it that he does  
not get up.

Governor Sweet's code bill present-  
ed to the Legislature last Monday  
proposes doing away with 72 boards  
and bureaus, by which the state would  
save over half a million dollars each  
year. A good measure.

The Women's Wedding will be  
the greatest laugh-producer ever pre-  
sented to Meeker fun-lovers. At the  
Dunham hall evening of February 2d

## EVIDENCE DID NOT LAST

The prisoner was up for bootlegging  
but only one bottle of whisky was  
found upon him. The jury retired  
with "Exhibit A," but fled gloomily  
back at the expiration of ten minutes.  
"Gentlemen of the jury, have you  
reached a verdict?" asked the clerk.  
"We have not," stated the foreman  
aggravatedly. "We must have more  
evidence. Then last two jurors that  
sat down to the end of the table  
swear there isn't an atom of proof  
against this fellow."—The Mueller Re-  
cord.

## JEWEL'S ANSWER

By ELMORE WHITE

(Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Stephen Hempstead looked up with  
his characteristic smile.  
"Pardon me, Jim," he said, "but I  
must not be excused from the party.  
I have to finish this letter to the young  
man in question as an admirer as you  
say. Still, I prefer the attitude of my  
bachelor apartment tonight."

Donald Kemble impatiently shifted  
his position.

"You will not be excused, old hem-  
mit," he continued determinedly. "We  
must get you out of your selfish ways.  
Admitted that most women disappear  
and leave you, Jimmie will be as re-  
sponsibly compensating as a fellow-  
man."

"Jimmie," he continued the distin-  
guished appearing man in the window  
chair, "the name is Jimmie enough  
anyway."

"Jimmie, we call her," Donald serious-  
ly intimated, "and if ever some fine  
woman that name is Jimmie. Above  
all—don't that suggest to be the  
price of a girl's life?"

"Jimmie, as I understand it, is not a  
wife," objected Stephen.

"With your agreement of her charac-  
ter, she should at least have the offer  
of your hand," he spoke sarcasti-  
cally, but Donald's face was still  
grave.

"She had the offer," he said, "and  
refused it."

Jewel was not disappointed in ap-  
pearance, at least. Stephen said  
down resignedly on the cushions of  
the sofa at her side. Also, she was  
entertaining. She could listen, he  
found, most interestingly. It was long  
since anyone had been genuinely inter-  
ested in his achievement. Stephen  
found himself understanding the prob-  
lems and ambitions of years. Sudden-  
ly he sat up straight.

"I must have loved you," he said.  
But Jewel was not loved. In turn she  
gave to him with a little humorous  
turn of her own the simple details of  
her days. He could see through her  
eyes and wide blue eyes they were—  
the dignified old house that stood on  
the town square where it had stood  
through two generations. He could  
see, too, the frail woman—Jewel's  
mother, dependent on the girl's  
care. He could read between the lines  
of her mother's telling of small sacrifices  
that revealed deeper self-sacrifice.

"Of course," Jewel finished, in her  
contented tone. "We might have more  
pleasure to enjoy than our very sim-  
ple ones—if it were possible for me to  
leave mother long enough to go out  
into the world to earn money. It is  
kind of Donald's mother to invite me  
to the city occasionally—my visits are  
brief but restoring," Jewel smiled.

Stephen offered to drive the guest  
back to her home the following day in  
his big comfortable car. It was quite  
a concession for Stephen, but Donald  
did not seem surprised. Neither was  
he surprised when his friend formed  
a habit of driving out frequently to  
call upon Jewel at her home.

"The companionship will do them  
both good," he told his mother.

Stephen some time later confided to  
Donald that love at last had found  
him. "One must love Jewel," he re-  
marked in that tone of gentle gravity.  
"What is the virtue? To know her, is  
to love her."

"What will you do, my friend, if she  
returns your interest? It would be  
impossible for Jewel to leave her frail  
mother."

"We have a branch office in Jewel's  
home town," he replied. "I could be  
transferred there."

Donald grasped his friend's hand.  
"Why, Steve," he said, "that's just the  
thing. You could fix over that old  
place of Jewel's to make it the most  
imposing house in town. With your  
care and all—well, the life would be  
ideal."

"When will you put the question to  
Jewel?" he asked.

"Tomorrow," Stephen said. "I'll call  
in tomorrow evening and give you the  
verdict, laddie."

Jewel stood beside the old white  
marble mantle when Stephen called.  
"I come to ask you to settle the  
question of my life's comfort and hap-  
piness," Stephen said. He told her of  
his possible plan—how she might still,  
as his wife, remain at her mother's  
side; how the home town office might  
be his. As he talked he knew that his  
love was returned. Jewel's blue eyes  
seemed to listen—her whole silent  
pose waited his every word. When he  
had finished and his hands reached  
eagerly, questioningly, Jewel arose and  
went to stand again before the white-  
ness of the old mantle.

"Stephen," she said tremulously, "it  
must be that you do not understand;  
else you would know that I—oh! how  
could you ask it—that I might not try  
to build up my happiness—our hap-  
piness upon young John Dale's disap-  
pointment and discouragement. He  
has worked to that position worthily.  
He and his wife are enjoying now his  
well-earned success. I cannot marry  
you, Stephen Hempstead," Jewel said.  
That evening Donald waited in his  
smoking room. He knew what answer  
Jewel would have for his friend and  
he was regretful for Stephen. But  
when Stephen came a sort of radi-  
ance seemed to envelope his features.  
"It is all right, laddie," Stephen  
said. "Jewel did not disappoint. She  
is your true woman. I had to find out.  
And she forgives my subterfuge.  
After all it will not be so far to motor  
back and forth each day from the  
city."

## Comrades in Dead Valley

By CHARLES E. BAXTER

(Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mike Maloney had traversed many  
wild places during his sixty years of  
life, but Dead Valley seemed likely  
to be the last of them.

For five days he had not his face  
steadily towards the burning  
horizon which loomed ahead the myth-  
ical mine, in spite of warnings that  
no man had ever crossed Dead Valley  
from end to end. And now Mike was  
his own end approaching.

He had wanted to look and to his  
own disgust will power. The will  
wasn't as ungodly as ever, but the  
body was out—dead out. It was  
twenty-four hours since he had tasted  
water.

Twenty-four hours under a Dead  
Valley sun! If he could go on twenty-  
four hours longer, he could reach  
water. But the blood in his veins had  
turned to steam and clots, and he  
had staggered to the thin shade of a  
canyon and fallen there.

"I guess this is all, Bill," he said.

The great wilderness stood beside  
him, panting its tongue hanging from  
its mouth. In its appalling eyes old  
Mike had read the premonition of  
death.

Mike stretched out his hand. "We  
were good friends these four or five  
years, Bill," he said. "It's kinder  
hard."

Suddenly a thought flashed through  
his mind that made him wince with  
shame and humiliation. But it re-  
turned unbidden.

As if sensing it, the great bound  
leaped back with a whine and laid its  
ears forward.

Old Mike had one bullet left in his  
revolver. He had planned that for  
himself, in case he failed to win out  
in his fight with Dead Valley. Now  
another use for it had occurred to him.

After all, if death for both was cer-  
tain, was it not more merciful to end  
the bound's sufferings quickly—and to  
rescue his own life by the sacrifice  
of the animal's?

In lonely places thoughts become al-  
most as things. As Old Mike drew the  
loaded revolver from its holster and  
rattled the bullet, Bill snarled and be-  
gan running in circles round and  
round him. Just out of revolver range.

He might suddenly have gone mad,  
for he was snapping and snarling, and  
showing a marked inclination to dash  
in upon his master.

"He's gone mad," thought Mike.  
"That fixes that." He drew aim and  
fired.

A few hairs from the bound's tail,  
Mike Maloney had missed. And, like  
an arrow, Bill darted at his throat.

Mike was just in time to spring to  
his feet and greet the animal with a  
vicious kick that hurled it, snarling  
and whimpering, a dozen feet away.

And then Mike knew that the same  
awful thought that had come to him  
had come to the dog too. And like  
primitive man he had to face his can-  
ine foe unarmed, trusting in his wit  
against its superior speed and the  
grip of its fangs.

Hours must have gone by, while the  
two circled about each other, watch-  
ing each other. Mike still had his  
jackknife. If it came to close quar-  
ters he felt confident that he could  
plunge through the dog's hide into  
the heart—provided his strength held  
out. But already the first coma of  
unconsciousness was overcoming him,  
and the brilliant alkali desert swam  
before his eyes.

The dog seemed to have become a  
pack of six, ever circling round and  
round him, sometimes uttering a  
feeble yelp from the parched throat,  
out of which the tongue, swollen to  
a frightful size, protruded.

Mike lay down at last, his jack-  
knife in his hand, waiting. Slowly  
the bound came nearer. Its bloodshot  
eyes gleamed wickedly. It showed an  
almost human cunning in the way it  
approached, frowning, whimpering—

Mike thrust. He missed. The bound  
leaped back with a yelp. But it had  
been almost too cunning for him. Mike  
had been almost too cunning for him. Mike  
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## DEEDS

STATE OF COLORADO, County of  
Rio Blanco, ss:  
I, the District Court,  
The People of the State of Colorado  
vs. Ralph Dorr, Walter V. Whelan and  
Clifford A. Colton, Defendants,  
and for the 10th Judicial Dist. in  
the State of Colorado. Plaintiff.

Ralph Dorr, Walter V. Whelan and  
Clifford A. Colton, Defendants,  
The People of the State of Colora-  
do, To Ralph Dorr, Walter V.  
Whelan and Clifford A. Colton, the  
defendants above named, GREET-  
ING:

You are hereby required to appear  
in an action brought against you by  
the above named plaintiff in the Dis-  
trict Court of Rio Blanco County,  
State of Colorado, and answer the  
complaint therein within twenty days  
after the service thereof. If served out  
of this County, or by publication,  
within thirty days after the service  
hereof, exclusive of the day of ser-  
vice; or judgment by default will be  
taken against you according to the  
prayer of the complaint. And if a  
copy of the complaint in the above en-  
titled action be not served with this  
summons, or the service be not  
made out of this State, then ten days  
additional to the time hereinbefore  
specified for appearance and answer  
will be allowed before the taking of  
judgment by default as aforesaid.

The said action is brought to obtain  
judgment against the defendants,  
and each of them in the sum of  
\$700.00, together with interest there-  
on at the rate of 8 per cent per annum  
from the 21st day of August, A. D.  
1922, and for cost of suit and other  
relief. That said action is based upon  
a certain criminal reconnaissance made  
and entered in the case of the People  
of the State of Colorado vs. Ralph  
Dorr, in which case the defendant  
was admitted to bail in the sum of  
\$700.00, conditioned that said defend-  
ant Ralph Dorr be and appear before  
the District Court in and for said  
County on the first day of August, 1922,  
Term thereof. That the defend-  
ants Walter V. Whelan and Clifford  
A. Colton became sureties on said  
bond about August 16th, 1921, and  
that on the first day of August, 1922,  
Term of said Court the defendant  
Ralph Dorr failed and refused to ap-  
pear, and still fails and refuses to ap-  
pear, and thereupon said bond was  
and is declared forfeited.

As will more fully appear from  
the complaint in said action to which  
reference is here made; a copy of  
which is hereto attached.

And you are hereby notified that  
if you fail to appear, and to answer  
the said complaint as above required  
the said plaintiff will ask that judg-  
ment by default be entered against  
you in accordance with the prayer of  
the Complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal  
of said District Court at Meeker, in  
said County, this 20th day of Septem-  
ber, A. D. 1922.

(Seal)

J. W. RIGBY,  
Clerk of the District Court  
First pub. January 13—last Feb. 10

## A GOOD THING—DON'T MISS IT.

Send your name and address plain-  
ly written together with 5 cents (and  
this slip) to Chamberlain Medicine  
Co., Des Moines, Iowa, and receive in  
return a trial package containing  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for  
coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, "flu"  
and whooping coughs, and tickling  
throat; Chamberlain's Stomach and  
Liver Tablets for stomach troubles,  
indigestion, gassy pains that crowd  
the heart, biliousness and constipa-  
tion; Chamberlain's Salve, needed in  
every family for burns, scalds,  
wounds, piles, and skin affections;  
these valued family medicines for on-  
ly 5 cents. Don't miss it.

## CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

This is a pleasant, safe and reliable  
medicine for coughs and colds. It has  
been in use for many years and is  
held in high esteem in those household  
places where its good qualities are  
best known. It is a favorite with mo-  
thers of young children, as it contains  
no opium or other harmful drug. Try  
it when you have need of such a rem-  
edy.

## CONSTIPATION

Constipation of the bowels is a  
stoppage of the sewerage system that  
removes waste matter from the body.  
It is as necessary that your bowels  
move regularly once each day, to car-  
ry off this waste, as it is that the  
waste pipes of your home be kept  
open and carry off the waste from the  
house. If you would enjoy good health  
keep your bowels regular by taking  
Chamberlain's Tablets when needed.

## NOTICE

The fare on the Auto-Trucks to or  
from Rifle is \$5.00 one way, or \$8.00  
round trip. Parties desiring round  
trip tickets must get same before  
starting, otherwise full fare will be  
charged each way. Under no consid-  
eration will any deviation be made.

1184t HARP BROS.

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