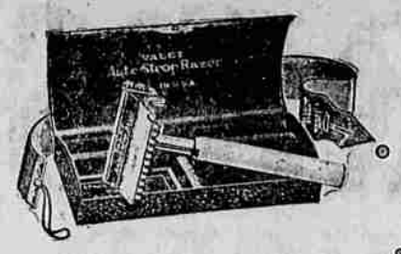
## Valet Auto Razor and Strop 15c



When sold in connection with a box of blades at 50c each.

**CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.**

The Iron Mongers


# CLASSIFIED SECTION

**ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE**

### FOR SALE

LATH?—Page's. Phone 242.

PRUNERS tools and hip boots for sale cheap. 421 N. Rose St.

FOR SALE—Light farm wagon with springs. John Walker, Wilbur.

FOR SALE—By owner, 1926 Ford coupe, 1-3 down. Address "Ford," care News-Review.

FOR SALE—8 good milch cows, also 100 pullets. J. D. Vedder, 3½ miles N., Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Rooming house, doing good business. Write or phone Thomas Curtis, Coquille, Ore.

NASH BUYERS—My credit of $185 on any type new Nash for sale at $150. Address "A. B.," care News-Review.

FOR SALE—Two hogs, will dress about 300 lbs., 15c a pound delivered. J. D. Sanders, Looking Glass.

FOR SALE—Choice hand-picked Newtown apples, 50c per bushel. Bring your boxes. Fred Renner, Happy Valley bridge.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants of excellent quality. Imp. Oregon and Gold Dollar varieties. State inspected, price $3.50 per M. trimmed and packed. Address Dell Wood, Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—80 acres, Camas Valley; half under cultivation, fair barn, poor house, spring water. $800 cash, balance first mortgage. Inquire Carrie Cole, 2418 W. 62nd St., Seattle, Wash.

FLUFF RUGS—We make the best. Special discounts during January, to keep our shop busy during the dull season. Write for prices. Liberty Carpet and Rug Shop, 256 Russell St., Portland.

### FOR RENT

PIANO for rent. Mrs. C. A. Brand. Phone 30F33.

FOR RENT—7-room house, 418 S. Main. Inquire at 491 S. Main.

APARTMENTS—221 W. Washington St.

FOR RENT—9-room house, close in. Page Lumber & Fuel Co. Phone 242.

FOR RENT—Furnished, newly renovated 5-room house. 541 Mill St. Inquire 145 N. Flint St.

FOR RENT—3 furnished housekeeping rooms, downstairs, neat and clean. 629 S. Pine.

### WANTED

WANTED — Dressmaking. Phone 419-R. Guthridge.

HOME LAUNDRY can take a few more customers. 929 Winchester street.

WANTED—100 customers to try our milk. None better. Give us a trial. Phone 48F11.

### LOST

LOST—Week ago Sunday or Monday morning, salmon colored vanity case with pink silk purse containing $5 and small change, also letter. Finder please leave at Roseburg Garage.

### FOUND

FOUND—Saturday morning, satchel. Owner may have same by identifying at Coen's Lumber Co. and paying for ad.

### MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarffs Auto Wrecking House.

ARE YOU FINANCIALLY ABLE to insure your own property? If not one of our policies will safeguard your home investment. McLENDON REALTY COMPANY, CORNER OAK AND MAIN

MINT GROWERS ATTENTION—Will be at Sutherlin hotel Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Hotel Umpqua Friday of this week. Will consider applications for loans on 1927 mint contracts. James M. Watkins, Jr.

TO TRADE—Fully equipped dairy ranch, valuation $9000, in Coquille valley, three miles from Coquille city, good gravel road, for ranch suitable for sheep that will carry up to 150 head. What have you? Address Coquille, Box 450.

### DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 4.)

make a non-acid diet. Potatoes rather than bread should be taken for the starchy part of the diet.

I am sorry I do not know the physicians or institutions in your locality, but if you will ring up your County Medical Society they will give you a list of reputable physicians and institutions. Meanwhile, don't think because you have some trouble with your lungs that you have cancer! It is so rare that it is highly probable that you have not. Needless to say, you shouldn't smoke.

Tomorrow— Inflammation Around the Nails.


**P. F. HIRSCH**
AUDITOR ACCOUNTANT
RANCH RESIDENCE
Phone 1F33
MAIL ADDRESS
Dixonville, Oregon
Tax Returns Prepared, Books Closed, Systematizing, Auditing, Bookkeeping Taught.

**Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS**

GET RID OF ALL YOUR HOUSEHOLD WOES-- SEND US YOUR LINENS AND YOUR CLOTHES!

Look over our price list. It looks reasonable, doesn't it? Now if you think you'd like to have us do your wash each week ask us for our special price on that proposition. We believe you'll entertain it.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
PHONE 78
Roseburg, Ore.

**movies in over**

**Let us do it.**

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR MOVING.

WE ARE CAREFUL. NO FEAR OF BREAKING ANY-THING.

YOU WILL FIND OUR PRICES REASON-ABLE.

FRENCH TRANSFER & STORAGE Co. ROSEBURG, ORE.


# The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER 48.

**The Story So Far:**

Rosemary Merton, determined to win independence of her family, quits college, following a romance with Philip Eames, a neighborhood sweetheart. Clerking in a bookstore she meets Larry, an artist, and Sloan Whitney, a man of the world, by whom she is fascinated. She breaks with Larry. Nina, employed in the same store, goes to Spain to join Stanley Cuyler, an old friend of her dead father, and married. Rosemary is given the use of her luxurious apartment. At the store a mysterious masculine stranger interviews Rosemary concerning Nina Clark and then shadows Rosemary. Mrs. Merton dies. Rosemary encounters Whitney, after an estrangement, and he tells her he cannot marry her, but asks her to go abroad with him. She asks time to think it over. Whitney encounters a private detective on the roof of Rosemary's apartment. She faints and is hurt in falling. Whitney nurses her and presses her for an answer. She discovers he is drinking habitually and tells him to go, but a reconciliation follows at once. He returns another night and embraces her. She again breaks with him.

**Now go on with the story:**

Rosemary moved about the apartment after Sloan had gone, tidying it. She straightened the rugs, threw the smoldering end of his last cigarette in the fire. He had knocked over a flower bowl that time she heard the crash from the kitchen. A white satsuma dish filled with violets—violets he had given her. She mopped up the water, put the drooping purple blossoms in a glass and swept up the scattered bits of crackled wreckage.

She stopped crying now. There were no more tears to shed. Just a great ache, hot and dry, too arid and parched for tears to flow.

"I suppose I'll get used to it after awhile. People get used to things.

She went and laid her head on the armchair, where his had rested. "Funny how I used to want love. And when I got it—I couldn't keep it."

The minutes passed and still she knelt there by the chair, pressing her cheek against the birds of paradise, the riotous jungle bloom of its upholstery, where his head had rested, his dear, dark head . . . .

Presently she realized that there was a tapping at the door. It must have been going on for quite a while.

Sloan? No, he was gone, she had said goodby to him in her heart. He would never come back.

"Who is it?" she asked dully.

"It's only me!" A woman's voice.

Rosemary opened the door, mechanically.

"I saw your light, so I knew you were still up." It was Mrs. Ainsley, from downstairs, a thick black silk coat wrapped tightly about her. She darted quick, birdlike glances around the room. "You're all alone?"

"Oh, yes," said Rosemary, struggling to put some warmth into her flat, dead voice. "Won't you sit down?"

"You must think I'm quite mad, coming up here this hour of the night!" Mrs. Ainsley was floridly apologetic.

"Oh, no," Rosemary murmured politely. Mrs. Ainsley could be as mad as she liked, it made no difference to her. She could stay or go, talk or keep silent. It made no difference. Nothing mattered.

"Mr. Ainsley and I had been to the theatre, and I saw your light, so I told Arthur I'd run upstairs and tell you. I really thought you ought to know"—

"Yes, of course."

"Aren't you well, Miss Merton—because, after all, this will all keep until morning."

"Oh, yes, quite well, thank you. Just a little tired. What was it I should know?"

Really, the girl was too cool! Mrs. Ainsley's visit, so pleasantly anticipated, was failing flat. But she went on, anyway. "I wondered if you knew a rather large" (fat was the word, but she decided against it, the woman might be a relation, after all) "woman with sort of blonde hair, very blonde, I should say, who has been calling and ringing your bell every afternoon lately? I thought I'd tell you so that if she came again when you weren't here I might speak to her. I felt sorry for her, standing there so long, but you know how it is. One hates to intertere."

"No, I don't know her."

"I thought it might be an older sister, or even your mother. These up-to-date mothers, you can't tell."

Rosemary shook her head. "No, I don't think so. My sister is rather dark and she knows I'm not here in the day time. And my mother is dead." Strange to hear her saying ma was dead. Ma dead and Sloan gone . . .

She came back from a long distance. Mrs. Ainsley was going. "Well, I thought I'd tell you. She was so insistent, I told Arthur—that's Mr. Ainsley—I almost thought she meant trouble for you."

Rosemary smiled. Trouble! As if she could even feel any more trouble now. "I guess it was a book agent or something," she said. "Miss Clark bought a lot of rare bindings, even though she worked in the book store."

"No, she was no book agent. I'm sorry if I've troubled you—and kept you up. Do forgive me." Mrs. Ainsley rose to go.

She had disappeared down the stairs before Rosemary remembered that she hadn't thanked her.

Her memory seemed to have left her altogether. She went through the next few days in a sort of daze, going heavy eyed and listless to work, returning home to the apartment in the evening to sit tense and quiet until bedtime, to toss and turn until morning, to drag herself to work the next day—day after day—day after day.

Ellen phoned once or twice, and Victor, too. She answered them in monosyllables — "Yes," "No," "I don't think so."

"Rosemary is a queer one! She won't hardly speak to me any more. What did I do to her?" Victor asked Hal.

Hal shrugged his shoulders. "Ellen says she's in love."

"Well for crying out loud. Who with?"

"Sloan Whitney, I guess."

"I thought she had more sense!" Victor was disgusted.

"Oh, well—you know how women are. She'll snap out of it!" Hal wasn't going to worry about it. He had troubles enough of his own. If he didn't get $12.59 somewhere before Saturday, the Mammoth Radio Music company would call and remove his brand new set.

There was only one thing that roused Rosemary. Sloan Whitney's name. The very sound of it would bring her to her feet, her knees wobbling, her teeth chattering.

He hadn't been in the store lately—and Graham had a $50 etching he hoped to sell him. He talked about it every day. And Rosemary cowered, listening.

But it was on a Saturday, eight days after his going, that she learned why he hadn't been in the store. She hadn't expected him to stay away on her account.

All these days she had been bracing herself to see him again, to speak to him nonchalantly, to sell him books perhaps, courteously, coolly, as she would to a stranger. And he was gone—gone from his hotel—and no forwarding address.

"He owes me $127.85!" Mr. Graham's sallow cheeks were tinged with a greenish pallor. "Of course, I'm not worrying—yet. But I must say it's very unusual for a man in his circumstances to leave like that. Without a forwarding address. The hotel can't tell me anything. They're simply holding his mail—my bill included!" He wiped his damp forehead with a silk handkerchief.

"Why don't you call up his office?" Mr. Simms was pleasantly excited. He disliked both Whitney and Graham.

"Past," he whispered to Haley. "Betcha he's a fake, and the old man'll have to sing for his money. Haw!"

"What's that, Simms?" Mr. Graham was nearer than he thought. He jumped painfully. "His telephone is Garfield 2021—his office, that is."

Mr. Graham called the number. "They do not answer," central said.

"Look here, that's a business office—private exchange and all. They must answer. Try again."

"They do not answer."

"What the —. Give me supervisor."

Mr. Graham winked at his admiring staff. He knew how to get telephone service. Bawl 'em out.

After a long wait he hung up the receiver viciously. "What did I always say about that fellow?" he demanded. "No good." The telephone has been taken out. You mark my words. He's overdrawn his account at the bank, or got into some trouble some place. I'm going to run this thing right on down. A hundred and twenty-seven, eighty-five.

(Continued tomorrow.)

AGAIN
LADIES FIRST
ROSEBURG BOOTERIE
JAN. 13TH TO 19TH.

## Proud Southern Names On Deserter List

Movement Starts in Congress to Expunge From Records File From Libby Prison.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—In the files of the War department is an old, unsigned document listing some of the proudest names of the South as deserters from the Confederate army and because their relatives and friends believe they have been wrongfully accused, a movement has been initiated to clear them.

But the way to vindication may be difficult because it lies through the uncertain channels of legislative action by congress, which usually turns a deaf ear to more urgent thinks

**Listed As "Deserters."**

When hostilities ceased between the North and South in 1865, the War department received a list of the Confederate soldiers then incarcerated in the United States Military (Libby) prison at Richmond, Va. It bore no signature nor identifying mark but it went into the files of the War department—there to seal in dishonor several hundred Southern soldiers because after their names was written: "Deserter."

One day a Southern patriot chanced to run across the document, and discerning that some of the names were those of men believed to have been captured and imprisoned, and not deserters, took the word back home to find ready acknowledgement that the honor of the South had been assailed and retribution was due.

**Bill Would Correct Wrong.**

But while the War department was eager to right a wrong, it demanded proof; and proof in this case, it appeared, must be presented to the department under a special dispensation from congress.

Accordingly Representative Moore in the house and Senator Swanson in the senate, Democrats of Virginia, introduced a bill directing the Secretary of War to hear evidence which might lend to clear the Southern soldiers. While they realize that the present session will be swamped with urgent business, they consider its members "gentlemen enough" to pass their bill and thus open the way to expunge an "obnoxious and untruthful record" from the files of the government.


Give Your Child Enough Vitamins For Good Health

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Is The Agreeable Way To Obtain The Benefits Of Cod-liver Oil Vitamins

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 26-25

**A Healthy New Year**

BEGIN life anew. Be rid of those Piles and other Rectal and Colon ailments. A permanent cure is easily and quickly accomplished by my effective treatments. Otherwise, you might go on tampering with health and wasting money for years without relief. No hospital operation or other disagreeable or dangerous method used. No confinement—no loss of time from your business as most. I have made thousands of men, women and children well. But to remove all doubt, I GUARANTEE to cure any case of Piles or return the patient's fee. My 100-page book of facts and testimonials is FREE for the asking. Write me today.

CHAS. H. BEAN, M.D., Inc.
PORTLAND OFFICES: Dr. Chas. H. Bean Building, 6TH AND ALDER STS.
SEATTLE OFFICES: Colman Shafer Building, 1ST AVE. AND PINE ST.


# USED CAR SALE

Don't buy a new license for that old car before you have seen our stock of good used cars. Our showroom and warehouse are full of serviceable Fords, Dodges, and Chevrolets. Fords with starters at prices ranging from $50 up and without starters, as low as $25.00.

**No Reasonable Offer Refused—Trades Considered**

**HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.**

## Did You Ever Stop to Think

By Edson R. Waite, Secretary of the Shawnee, Oklahoma, Board of Commerce.

That the winged word—advertising, educates the public.

It is true that one of the functions of advertising is to create demand, but in reality it has a secondary purpose; this is to educate the public.

Advertising is the winged word taking flight from one city to another, one state to another, one community to another, bearing its message to the housewife, the farmer, the business man, the laborer, and the capitalist.

Advertising is not only born of work in all its actualities. It is education but wonderfully promotes it—visualizes the world's work in all its actualities. It is the handmaiden of science and invention, breaking down commercial barriers, distributing either service or goods or merit alone.

Properly planned and placed advertising has accomplished the seemingly impossible in educating the people in every endeavor of life, and its limitations are only bounded by the vision of those who employ it.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.


**USED CARS**

DODGE BROTHERS DEALERS SELL GOOD USED CARS

Used Cars vary in quality. That is why they vary in value. But—once we offer them for sale, you can count on getting a dollar's worth of dependable transportation for every dollar of the purchase price.

*Good Values for Today—*

TRUCKS FOR BROCCOLI AND GENERAL HAULING

Chevrolet 1-ton Truck, good tires and in good condition.

Ford 1-ton Truck, solid tires on rear wheels, top over all, bargain price.

Ford 1-ton Truck, good value.

Ford Light Delivery, new tires all 'round, closed cab, starter, and in fine shape.

Graham Brothers 1½-ton Truck, closed cab, closed top over rear, good tires, fine for all purposes.

Dodge Brothers Screen Side, good condition, just the car for fast delivering and economical service.

We have a good stock of used Trucks on hand and with broccoli time coming, the money paid for hauling can be paid on one of our used trucks and saved.

J. O. NEWLAND & SON
Roseburg, Oregon


### SHORT TALKS BY THOUGHTFUL MOTHERS

An Ohio (Cleveland) mother says this: "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound above all other cough remedies for our children because it contains no chloroform or harmful opiates and is not in the least constipating. It helps their coughs quickly and makes them comfortable when they have snuffles and feverish colds. Baby is subject to croup and it gives us a feeling of security to have Foley's Honey and Tar in the house." Mrs. E. H. I—— (name furnished). Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Sold everywhere.

### FARM POINTERS

Symphilid injury to plants is so obscure as to escape detection, reports the Oregon experiment station. Plants from seeds planted fail to appear above ground or newly sprouted plants wither and die. When this condition is caused by symphilids the attack is generally fatal to the stand. Effective control has not been developed but frequent stirring of the soil wit hthe cultivator or hoe is said to have value. Sulfur planted with the seed is thought to act as a repellant.

In growing Oregon strawberries the cultural practices which varied the most widely are frequency, depth of cultivation, according to reports by the experiment station. Some plantings are cultivated four or five times, others as many as 18 times in a single season. Some are cultivated very shallow, some very deep, and others at all distances between. Prevalence of deep cultivation at least at some time of the year was found to be responsible for much damage to the roots.

According to budgets of some eastern Oregon sheep growers a band of sheep is expected to return to the owner $8.00 a ton for hay, $1.62 for range, 8 per cent on live stock investment, current wages for labor, and about 40 cents a head additional. If the grower owns the ewes outright, grows his own hay, owns his pasture, and does his own work the items of these budgets come into his own pocket. If he borrows the money to buy the ewes, buys the hay, rents the range and hires the labor, 40 cents a head is all that is coming to him. This is for average conditions and there are always possibilities of doing a great deal better or worse.

The Oregon ground squirrel occurs under favorable conditions in almost unbelievable numbers says the college extension service. In the semiarid districts it shares with other species of ground squirrels the curious summer estivation and winter hibernation common to many animals. The best season for poisoning is early in spring soon after the squirrels are out and become active. When the females and young are above ground late in May and June they are readily poisoned.

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon for Douglas county, executor of the estate of Charles L. Wilson, deceased, pursuant to the will of said deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me properly verified, as by law required, at Wilbur, Oregon, R. F. D. Route 1, Box 36, or to George Jones, attorney for the estate of Charles L. Wilson, deceased, at Rooms 5 and 6 of the Douglas National Bank building, Roseburg, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 21st day of December, 1926.

REVIS L. WILSON,
Executor of the estate of Charles L. Wilson, Deceased.

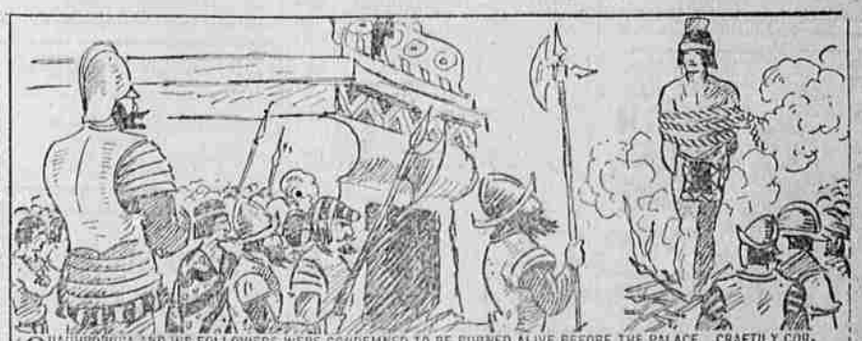
Notice of sale of Government timber, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., Dec. 17, 1926. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), February 26, 1919 (40 Stat., 1179), June 4, 1920 (41 Stat., 758), and departmental regulations of April 14, 1924 (50 L. D., 374); the timber on the following lands will be sold Feb. 7, 1927, at 10 o'clock A. M., at public auction at the United States Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, sale to be subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. The purchase price, with an additional sum of one-fifth of one per cent thereof, being commissions allowed, must be deposited at time of sale, money to be returned if sale is not approved, otherwise patent will issue for the timber which must be removed within ten years. Bids will be received from citizens of the United States, associations of such citizens and corporations organized under the laws of the United States or any State, Territory or District thereof only. Upon application of a qualified purchaser the timber on any legal subdivision will be offered separately before being included in any offer of a larger unit. T. 21 S., R. 3 W., Sec. 15, NE¼ NW¼ red fir 310 M. T. 18 S., R. 6 W., Sec. 11, SE¼ SE¼ red fir 150 M. T. 29 S. R. 10 W., Sec. 29, NE¼ NW¼ red fir, 600 M., white cedar 100 M, NW¼ NW¼ red fir 740 M, white cedar 50 M, white fir 30 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1.50 per M for the red fir, 50 cents per M for the white fir and $7 per M for the white cedar. T. 18 S., R. 6 W., Sec. 5, NW¼ SW¼ red fir 710 M, T. 18 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 11, NW¼ SW¼ red fir 2490 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $2 per M. T. 21 S., R. 1 W., Sec. 17, SE¼ NW¼ red fir 750 M, SW¼ NW¼ red fir 600 M. T. 14 S., R. 6 W., Sec. 17, NE¼ NE¼ red fir 330 M, red cedar 15 M, SE¼ NE¼ red fir 500 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1.75 per M for the fir and $1.25 per M for the cedar. T. 27 S., R. 11 W., Sec. 5, lot 3, yellow fir 4000 M, red cedar 200 M, lot 4 yellow fir 3600 M, red cedar 50 M, hemlock 190 M, SE¼ SW¼ yellow fir 2100 M, none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $2.50 per M for the fir, $2 per M for the cedar and 50 cents per M for the hemlock. William Spry, Commissioner.

The season's best vegetables will be found here in excellent variety. Priced low, a real economy food. Phone 63

**Economy Grocery**
344 N. Jackson St.
O. L. Johnson
"The store that serves you best."


## Men Who Made the World — FERNANDO CORTEZ — By Dr. Elliott Shoring, the Noted Historian

MEANTIME IN RESPONSE TO MONTEZUMA'S SUMMONS, QUAUHPOPOCA ARRIVED FROM THE COAST ACCOMPANIED BY A NUMBER OF AZTEC CHIEFS. MONTEZUMA RECEIVED HIM COLDLY. QUAUHPOPOCA DID NOT DENY HIS SHARE IN THE ASSASSINATION OF THE FOUR SPANIARDS, NOR DID HE SEEK TO SHELTER HIMSELF BEHIND THE ROYAL AUTHORITY OF MONTEZUMA, UNTIL THE SPANIARDS HAD PRONOUNCED SENTENCE OF DEATH ON HIM AND HIS FOLLOWERS. THEN QUAUHPOPOCA LAID ALL THE BLAME ON MONTEZUMA. TO CROWN THE WHOLE OF THESE EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS, CORTEZ ENTERED MONTEZUMA'S APARTMENT ATTENDED BY A SOLDIER BEARING FETTERS. STERNLY ADDRESSING MONTEZUMA, HE CHARGED HIM WITH BEING THE ORIGINAL CONTRIVER OF THE VIOLENCE OFFERED THE FOUR SPANIARDS AND AS PROOF, HE CITED THE STATEMENTS OF QUAUHPOPOCA AND HIS LIEUTENANTS. THEN HE ADDED THAT SUCH A CRIME MERITED DEATH IN A SUBJECT, AND EVEN A SOVEREIGN MUST UNDERGO SOME PUNISHMENT. HAVING SAID THIS HE ORDERED THE SOLDIER TO FETTER MONTEZUMA'S ANKLES. MONTEZUMA WAS SPEECHLESS UNDER THIS LAST INSULT. HE FELT THAT HE WAS NO LONGER A KING. THIS HUMILIATION OF SPIRIT WAS WHAT CORTEZ WANTED TO PRODUCE.



QUAUHPOPOCA AND HIS FOLLOWERS WERE CONDEMNED TO BE BURNED ALIVE BEFORE THE PALACE. CRAFTILY CORTEZ SECURED THE CONSENT OF MONTEZUMA TO HAVE THE FUNERAL PILES MADE OF HEAPS OF ARROWS, JAVELINS AND OTHER WEAPONS TAKEN FROM THE ARSENALS. BY THIS MOVE HE HOPED TO LARGELY DISARM THE AZTECS. THE VAST THRONGS OF AZTECS GAZED AT THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE EXECUTION IN SILENT WONDER, BELIEVING THAT THE DEATH SENTENCE WAS THAT OF THEIR EMPEROR. THE AZTEC LORD, QUAUHPOPOCA, AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE NOW LED FORWARD AND BOUND HAND AND FOOT TO STAKES. IT IS TO THEIR EVERLASTING CREDIT THAT THEY SUBMITTED WITHOUT A SINGLE CRY OR COMPLAINT OVER THEIR DREADFUL FATE. WHEN QUAUHPOPOCA'S TURN CAME, AND THE BUNDLES OF BLAZING ARROWS AND JAVELINS AROUND HIS FEET WERE FIRED, HE GAZED CONTEMPTUOUSLY AT HIS WHITE ENEMIES AND MAINTAINED A HAUGHTY SILENCE TO THE END. IT WAS TO THE GLORY OF THE AZTECS, THAT IN THIS TERRIBLE EXTREMITY THEY SHOWED HOW THE SPIRIT OF BRAVE MEN MAY TRIUMPH OVER TORTURE AND THE AGONIES OF A HORRIBLE DEATH.