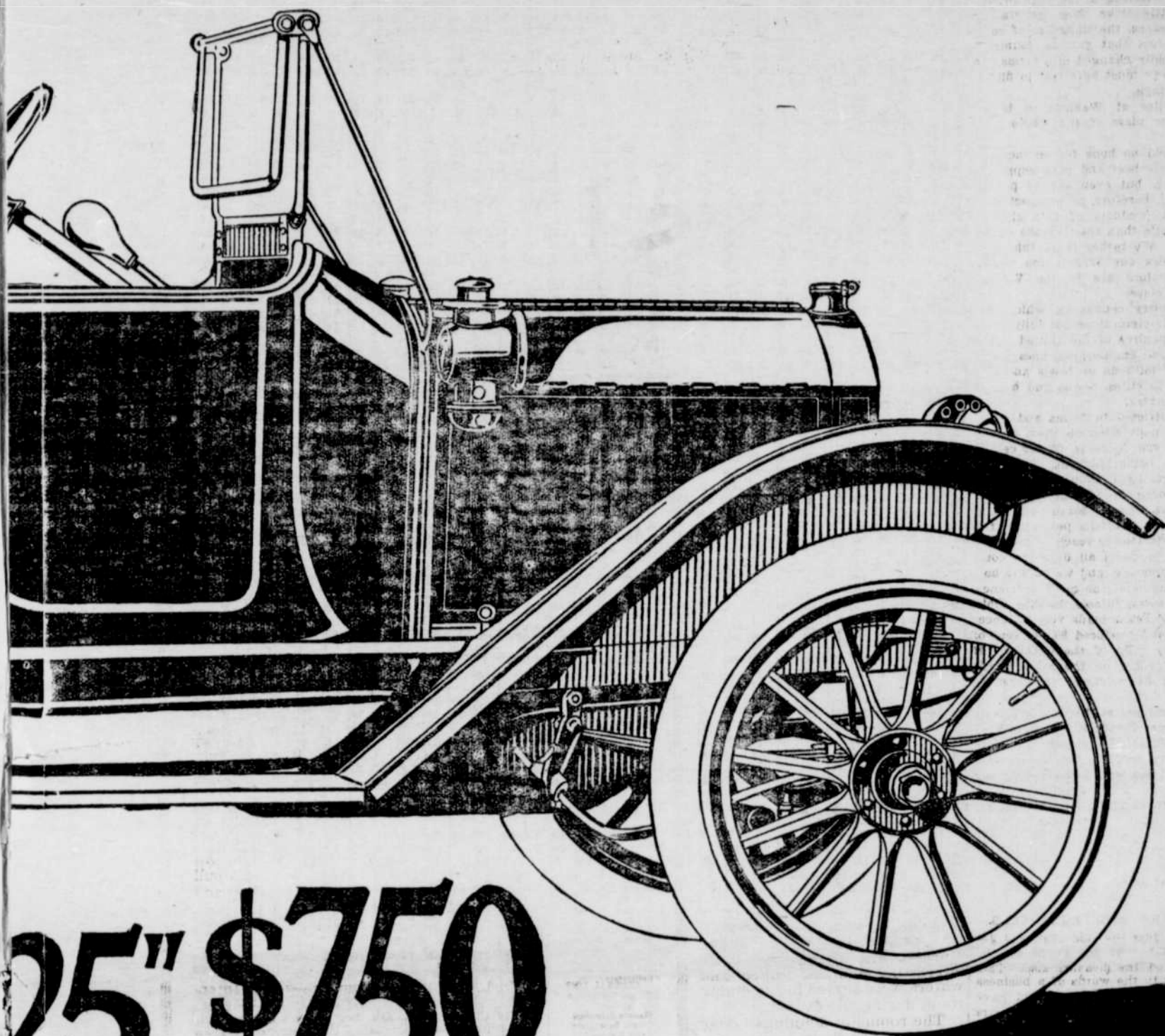


reatest Automobile Value!



"25" \$750

ing the Selling Pace Everywhere

The Maxwell "25" is unfailingly responsive. It at once attracts favorable attention and flattering comment.

When you buy a Maxwell "25" you do not have to be ashamed of it; you do not have to apologize for it; it isn't a car that's perpetually joked about.

When you buy a Maxwell "25" you get a car that looks like one that costs double the money, and acts like a car that sells at twice its price.

Its operation is easy and economical. You are not compelled to dig constantly into your purse. It isn't a car that's a source of worry.

It minimizes cost—saves you money.

The Maxwell "25" is a real joy. It is a car that stands up and delivers at all times and under all conditions, no matter how trying. It is always right there at the right time. It gets you to your destination and back in the shortest possible time and at least cost.

It has plenty of smart style; it is a fast and sure hill climber; in fact, its hill climbing performances are marvelous, as records prove.

The Maxwell "25" \$750 is the car that you should own.

Our object in running this, the world's largest automobile advertisement, is to vividly impress you, to try and convey to you at a glance what a truly remarkable car the Maxwell "25" is!

We could have compressed this advertisement into half the space, but that wouldn't have satisfied us, nor would it have impressed you in a big way.

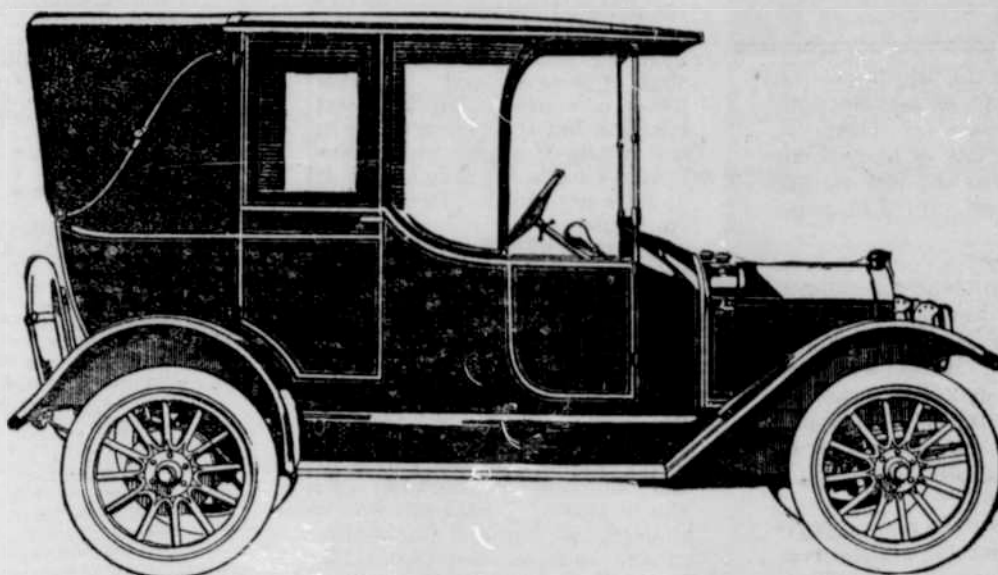
Big things should make big impressions.

And as the Maxwell "25" is a big thing in automobile advancement—the very biggest in its class—we want your attention now—at once!

But after all, perhaps the best and most convincing way to impress you is to show you the Maxwell "25" itself!

A shipment has just arrived, and we are very eager, indeed, to show you these beautiful cars, to demonstrate to you their many points of superiority.

Come and let us take you for a ride in a car that runs swiftly, beautifully and ideally as an exquisitely made watch!



Maxwell "25-4" Town Car, \$950

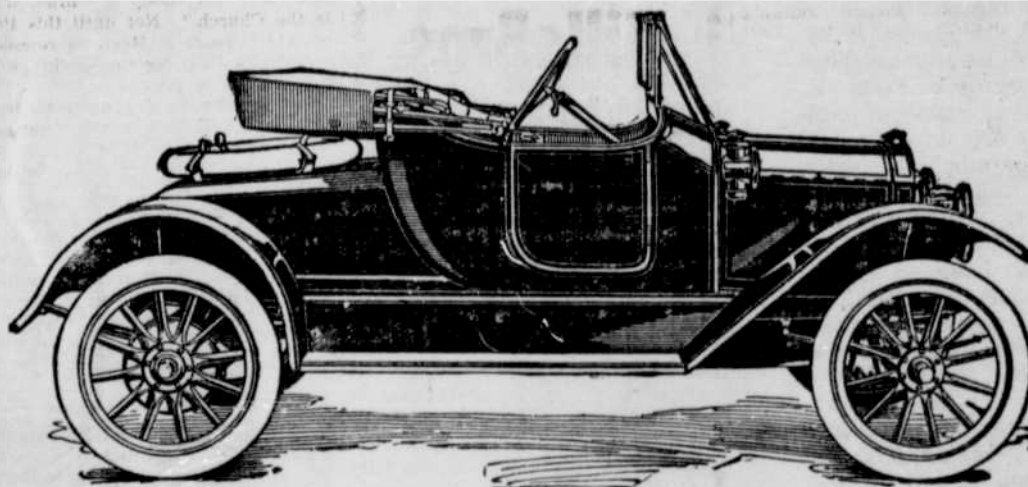
These sturdy Town Cars have a seating capacity for 6 persons—2 in the driver's seat and 4 in the rear. Landaulette type. This is the ideal car for hundreds of kinds of steady daily service.

These Maxwell Town Cars are light, flexible and strongly constructed—in fact, indestructible. They keep maintenance cost down to the minimum mark.

If you want a car for hire purposes, for taxi uses—a car that will stand up and deliver—a car that will make money for you day in and day out—this is the car that you should buy without hesitation.

In thousands of sections throughout the United States, particularly in the rural regions, there are many splendid opportunities to profitably operate a public hack or taxi. This is the car that renders real ideal service because of its durability and low upkeep cost.

Ask us about this Maxwell "25" Town Car. Price \$950, plus the freight.



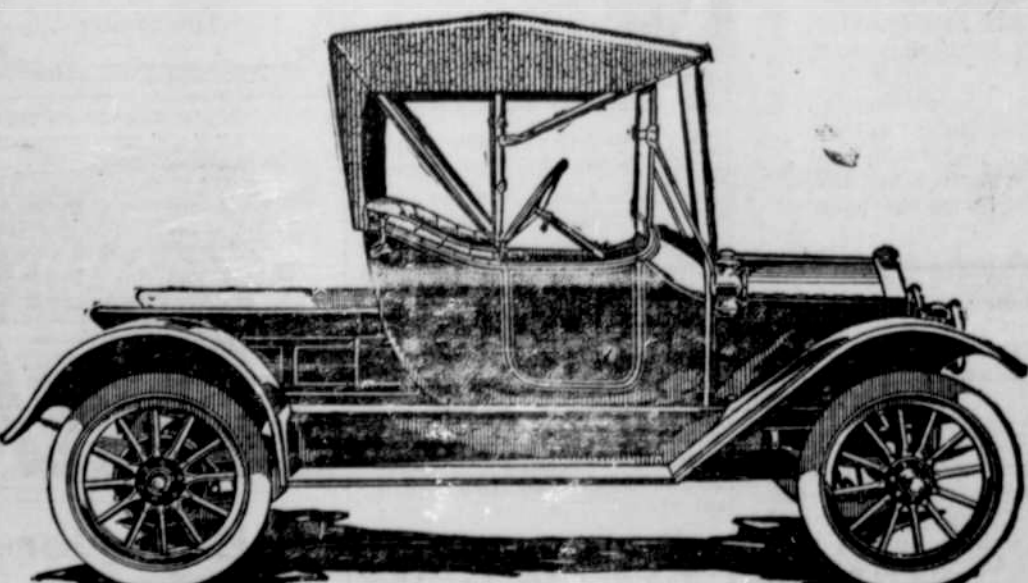
Maxwell "25" Roadster, \$725

A two-passenger car of imposing appearance, same specifications as the touring car. Just the car for the doctor or man whose business demands a car for quick and constant use.

An ideal equipage for the family of two or for the larger family to supplement the big high-priced car for handy runabout purposes.

Turtle deck is removable and express deck as shown can be fitted, making a splendid car for the business or man who wants a light delivery conveyance.

Price of Roadster with either deck \$725 plus freight, or \$750 with the two decks.



Maxwell "25" Roadster with Express Deck, \$725
See Description under the Roadster

Much Big Value You Get in the Maxwell "25" at \$750

There is a foot throttle or accelerator pedal with foot rest. Transmission Control Lever is in center of car and is operated by the right hand.

The service brake is contracting and the emergency brake expanding. They act on 12 1/4" brake drums bolted to rear wheels.

Unfailing, Economical, Springless Atomizer Type Carburetor

The Maxwell "25" has a Zephyr Carburetor—Atomizer Type. This gives unusual high mileage per gallon of gasoline without constant carburetor trouble. Starts and runs right in any weather, and controlled from the dash.

Lubrication—Improved Splash System with Oil Saving Pump

The Maxwell "25" has splash lubrication with a sturdy, slow-moving plunger pump. This saves oil.

Capacity—A Real 5-Passenger Car of Comfort

The Maxwell "25" is a real 5-passenger car. It carries 5 grown people comfortably. There is plenty of leg room.

Phenomenal Easy Riding Qualities

The Maxwell "25" has 4 semi-elliptic type springs. The front springs are 32" long. The rear springs are 40" long, fixed at front, shackled at rear, and mounted on a rocking seat. Absolutely no expensive shock absorbers or auxiliary springs are needed.

Fullest Equipment—Complete and of Unusual Quality

The Maxwell "25" has a perfectly fitted top with envelope. The top has the famous "Jiffy Curtains," which fold back in the top and can be let down in an instant without getting out of the car.

Full equipment of handsome lamps, Prest-O-Lite tank, full set of tools, jack, pump, Stewart speedometer, etc. At the rear of the car there is a strong, good looking tire-carrier.

You have no extras to buy. Everything comes with the car.

Agents, Dallas

Phone 364

brushing his startled face, and the only seemed to stretch their bent limbs with a faithful brute-like yearning of pleasure. In the room below he could hear the vigorous sound of Aunt Daphne's hard-driven broom and the sound flooded the echoing space with a comfortable commotion.

The present task was one after Aunt Daphne's own heart. A small mountain of dust was growing on the terrace, and as beneath brush and rag the colors of wall and parquetry stood forth, her face became one shiny expanse of ebony satisfaction. When the bulldog, returning from his hunt, outstripping Uncle Jefferson, bounded in to prance against her, she smote him lustily with her scrubbing-brush.

"Git outer heah, yo' good-to-nothin' white rapscallion! Gwine trapse yo' muddy feet all ovah dis yeah floor, whut Ah jes' scrubbed tell yo' marstah kin eat ofn et!" She broke off to listen to Uncle Jefferson's voice outside, directed toward the upper window.

"Dat yo' suh? Yaw, suh, dis me. Well, suh, Ah take of Sukey out de Red Road, en Ah hitch hah ter yo' machine-thing, en she done balk. Won't go nohow . . . whut, suh? 'Deat hah ovah de haid?' Yaw, suh, done hit hah in de haid six times wid de whip-han'l, en she look me in de eye en ain' said er word. . . . 'Twis' hah tail!' Me, suh? No-suh-roe, suh. Mars' Quarles' boy one time he twist' hah tail en dey say dey sen 'him ter de hospit'l. 'Daid, suh? No, suh, ain' daid, but et most' bust him wide open. . . . 'Set fash undah hah' Yaw, suh, done set fash undah hah. Mos' burn up de harness, en ain' done no good. . . . Well, suh, Ah jes' gwinter say no use waitin' fo' Sukey ter change hah min', so Ah put some fence-rails undah hah en jock hah up en come home. En Ah gwine out arter suppah en Sukey be all right den, suh, Ah reck'n. Yaw, suh."

Aunt Daphne plunged out with fire in her eye, but the laugh that came from above was reassuring. "Never mind, Uncle Jefferson, Miss Sukey's whims shall be regarded."

Chum, bounding up the stairs like an animated bundle of springs, met his master coming down. "Old man," said the latter, "don't mind telling you that I'm beginning to be taken with this place. But it's in a bad way, and it's going to be put in shape. It's a large order, and we'll have to work like horses. Don't you bother Aunt Daph! You just come with your Uncle Dudley. He's going to take a look over the grounds."

He went to his trunk and fished out a soft shirt on which he knotted a loose tie, exchanged his Panama for a slouch hat, and exhibiting the baroque "Tales of Hoffman" went gallivanting out. "I feel tremendously alive to-day," he confided to the dog, as he tramped through the lush grass. "If you see me ladie the muck out of that fountain with my own fair hands, don't have a fit. I'm liable to do anything."

His eye swept up and down the slope. "There probably isn't a better site for a house in the whole South," he told himself. "The living rooms front the south and west. We'll get scrumptious sunsets from that back porch. And on the other side there's the view clear to the Blue Ridge. And as for this garden, no landscape artist need apply. The outlines are all here; it needs only to be put back. We'll first rake out the rubbish, chop down that underbrush and trim the box. The shrubs only want pruning. Then we'll mend the pool and set the fountain going and put in some goldfish. Flower seeds and bulbs are cheap enough, I fancy. Just think of a bed of black and gold pansies running down to the lake! And on the other side a wilderness garden. I've seen pictures of them in the illustrated weeklies. Those rotten posts, under that snarl of vines, were a pergola. Any old carpenter can rebuild that—I can draw the plans myself."

He skirted the lake. "Only to grub out some of the lilies—there's too many of them—and straighten the rim—and weed the pebble margin to give those green rocks a show. I'll build a little wharf below them to dive from, and—yes, I'll stock it with trout. Not just to yank out with a barbed hook, but to make it inhabitable. How well a couple of white swans would look presenting in the shade out there! The roofs gone from that oval summer-house, but it's no trick to put another on."

He penetrated farther into the tangle and came out into a partially cleared space shaded with great trees, where the grass was matted with clover and a thick rug, sprinkled with daisies, worked in bluebells and field daisies, with here and there a flaunting poppy, like a scarlet medallion, upon the green. A few hundred yards from the house, yet the silence was so deep that there might have been no habitation within fifty miles. All at once, however, short; there was a sudden movement in the thicket beyond—the sound of light, fast footfalls, as of some one running away.

He made a lunge for the dog, but with a growl Chum tore himself from the restraining grasp and dashed into the bushes. "A child, no doubt," he thought as he plunged in pursuit, and that lubberly brute will scare it half to death!"

He pulled up with an exclamation. In a narrow wood path a little way from him, partly hidden by a windfall, stood a girl, her skirt transfixed with a wickedly jagged sapling. He saw instantly how it had happened, the windfall had blocked the way, and she had sprung clean over it, not noting the screened spear, which now held her as effectively as any railroad spike. She was struggling with silent, helpless fury to release herself, wrenching viciously at the offending stuff, which seemed ridiculously stout and disregarding utterly the building, frisking madly about her feet with sharp, joyous barks.

In another moment Valiant had reached her and met her face, flushed, half defiant, her eyes a blue gleam of smoldering anger as she desperately, almost savagely, thrust wild tendrils of flame-colored hair beneath the broad curved brim of her straw hat. At her feet lay a great armful of cape jessamines.

A little thrill, light and warm and joyous, ran through him. Until that instant he had not recognized her, (To be Continued.)

\$100 Reward, \$1000

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine that cures the disease, and gives the patient strength by building up the constitution, and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of particulars.

Address: J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.