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Glanders Reported In New Mexico

U. S. Bureau of Animal Industry at
Washington Instructs Dr. Imes
to Make Rigid Investigation

LAS VEGAS, N. M., Dec. 7.—A serious epidemic of glanders which has broken out among horses in Roosevelt county has spread out and now threatens to invade neighboring counties unless some immediate and effective method may be found to stamp it out. Captain E. V. Godwin Austin of this city, secretary of the board; Dr. Marion Imes, of the bureau of animal industry, and other representatives of the bureau at Washington, have just completed a partial investigation of the infected district and the meeting of the board was called as a direct result of the serious conditions found by the experts.

The first appearance of the disease was reported several weeks ago, and was the cause of great anxiety to the members of the New Mexico cattle sanitary board, which, unfortunately, was not in session at that time. Later the wide range over which the epidemic had spread became known. The farmers and horse owners failed to recognize the fever, as they termed it, as the first manifestation of glanders, and consequently no reports were made until horses began to die in considerable numbers. As soon as the reports began to come in from the widely separated districts, Secretary Austin communicated with the bureau of animal industry at Washington and asked to have Dr. Imes, who is superintendent of this district, sent to investigate.

Dr. Imes immediately sent an inspecting veterinary from Amarillo, Texas, and went to the infected districts himself, with Captain Austin. Their investigation, which was hurried, showed that the disease had spread over an area from ten to twelve miles south of Portales to a point north well into Quay county; that Roosevelt county is permeated with the disease, and that it has appeared in Quay. Thus far the disease is stated to be confined entirely to horses. The board has no means of knowing what the losses have been thus far, but they are known to be heavy. All members of the cattle board are experienced growers of horses and cattle, and all of them recognize the situation as being extremely serious. The attorney general has given it as his opinion that the board has power under the act creating it to take charge, and the bureau of animal industry will be asked for assistance. A quarantine will be placed on Roosevelt county as quickly as possible, and the board is now considering even more radical steps, which may be found necessary to check the disease.

Rangers to Prevent Cattle War

Governor George Curry has dispatched a number of the territorial mounted police to Boaz, a station on the Pecos Valley and North Eastern railroad, northeast of Roswell, N. M., to prevent violence in the "cattle war" going on there. Settlers claim that range cattle have seriously damaged their crops and have in consequence been killing some of the cattle, over forty head being found dead in one day. One man near there is said to have sixty head of cattle which he is holding and purposes to sell to pay the damage he has suffered. The owners, said to be the Littlefield Cattle Company, will oppose such action and threaten criminal prosecution. Both parties are worked up to the highest

pitch and a conflict of a very serious nature between the cattlemen and settlers may occur at any minute, if not averted by the mounted police sent there for that purpose.

Sheep Shipments Heavy

Dr. R. J. Blanche has returned to this city from Springer, N. M., where he inspected eighteen cars of sheep being shipped by Floersheim & Abbott to Los Animas, Col., for winter feed and fattening. A shipment of five cars has also been made from Springer by G. F. Pearl, a Colorado feeder. Over forty cars of sheep passed thru this city yesterday en route from Grants and Becker, N. M., to Denver and Cornelia, Col. Twenty-seven of this number came from Grants, N. M. Between now and Dec. 10 over 100 cars of sheep will be shipped from Albuquerque, this territory, to Denver and Kansas City. Seventy cars will leave Albuquerque tomorrow.

To Reduce Stock on Range

According to the following letter issued by Frank C. W. Pooler, forest supervisor at Flagstaff, Ariz., the number of stock grazing on the northern Arizona forest reserve is to be reduced at once. The text of the letter follows:

"Gentlemen—A recent investigation of range conditions makes it apparent that in most parts of the forest the range is overstocked. We have had a succession of good years and

I am afraid that if a bad year were to come with the present overstocked condition of the range, the result might be disastrous to the stock industry. It is very probable that on account of these conditions the secretary of agriculture, thru the forester, will insist on a reduction of the stock using the range and this would make a reduction in all permits of probably from five to ten per cent for the coming year. While I am not positive that this action will be taken, I yet feel so certain of it that I am writing you at this time in order that you may make your plans to dispose of as much stock as you possibly can, for it will be necessary for you to sell enough to offset this year's increase, and in all probability enough more to provide for a 10 per cent reduction. I would therefore advise you to make your plans keeping in mind this possibility, for I think you will all realize that the range must not continue to be overstocked if we expect to insure the stockmen against heavy losses in bad years. Any cut that may be made will of course be on a sliding scale, and the larger owners would be reduced more than the smaller ones. I do not think, however, that the conditions might warrant more, that more than 10 per cent decrease will be required of any one. Please give this matter the attention that it really deserves. Very truly yours,

"FRANK C. W. POOLER,
"Forest Supervisor."

Gossip of Chicago's Big International

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—The single grand champion of the International show was sold to The Fair at \$26.50 per hundred against \$24 last year. Local killers were not diligent bidders and the presence of an outsider was necessary to make the price.

The sweepstakes load of cattle, the Funk exhibit, from Bloomington, Ill., was knocked down at \$11 per hundred. The carlot with which the same exhibitor won the grand prize two years ago sold at \$17 per hundred.

The Krambeck & Echer loads of two-year-olds sold at \$11, the same price as the sweepstakes load.

The champion load of yearlings, Angus, exhibited by White of Missouri, realized the high price of the sale, \$13 per hundred.

The winners of the short fed special contest sold at \$7.10. The load of August yearlings exhibited by the Indiana experiment station in the same contest sold 60 cents higher at \$7.70.

Owing to the panic at this time last year prices paid at the 1907 show do not afford a fair comparison, but the 1906 market can be consistently used for that purpose. The open market was then on practically the same basis as now, while the carlot sweepstakes load made \$17 or \$6 more than this year.

In the Hereford senior yearling heifer class twenty-two entrants required five extra association premiums. It was an exhibition of marked quality. Clem Graves of Bunker, Ind., won the blue ribbon with a choice heifer, Donald.

The senior yearling heifer Shorthorn class produced twenty-seven contestants and ten association premiums were added. Frank Harding of Wisconsin secured the blue ribbon with Diamond Anoka, a white heifer.

Some superb rings of Angus cattle were judged during the morning. Battles won the aged blue class with Glenfold Thicket.

The circuit winner in the two-year-old class, Battles Golden Gleam, was beaten by Leroy 3d of Meadowbrook, exhibited by B. B. Johnson & Sons of Ohio.

The sale Saturday developed nothing sensational and broke no records. Fyvie Knight, the grand champion Indiana Angus, steer, was knocked down at \$26.50 per hundred, and the Funk grand champion car load of Angus realized \$11 per hundred. Last year the grand champion single steer, Roan King, sold to a Buffalo butcher at \$24 per hundred. This year a Chicago house, The Fair, captured the best animal of the show. The sweepstakes carload went to the United Dressed Beef Company of New York.

Fyvie Knight, the single grand champion, went over the scales at 1,590 pounds, realizing \$421.35. The Funk sweepstakes car lot averaged 1,406 pounds, pulling a price of \$154.66 on each individual, the carload of fifteen head realizing \$2,319.90.

The record sales of single grand champions at the International follows:

| Year. | Name. | Breed. | Per lb. |
|-------|---|--------|-----------|
| 1908 | Fyvie Knight, Angus | | \$ 26 1/2 |
| 1907 | Roan King, Shorthorn | | .24 |
| 1906 | Peerless Wilton 39th's Defender, Hereford | | |
| 1905 | Blackrock, Angus | | .25 |
| 1904 | Clear Lake Jute 2d, Angus | | .36 |
| 1903 | Challenger, mixed | | .26 |
| 1902 | Shamrock, Angus | | .56 |
| 1901 | Wood's Principal, Hereford | | .50 |
| 1900 | Advance, Angus | | 1.50 |

Peerless Wilton 39th's Defender, the grand champion of 1906, was not sold.

The record of sales of grand champion carloads at the International is as follows:

| Year. | Owner. | Breed. | Buyer. | Price. |
|-------|--------------------|-------------------------|--------|---------|
| 1908 | Funk, Angus; | U. D. B. Co. | | \$11.00 |
| 1907 | Krambeck, Angus; | Swift | | 8.00 |
| 1906 | Funk Bros., Angus; | N. Y. D. M. Co. | | 17.00 |
| 1905 | Krambeck, Angus; | Swift | | 8.65 |
| 1904 | Krambeck, Angus; | Swift | | 10.50 |
| 1903 | Herrin, Hereford; | S. & S. | | 8.35 |
| 1902 | Escher, Angus; | Pittsburg Provision Co. | | 14.50 |
| 1901 | Black, Hereford; | S. & S. | | 12.00 |
| 1900 | Kerrick, Angus; | Webber | | 15.50 |

The single grand champion was started at \$8 by Lee Hess of Morris &

(Continued on Page Two.)

Wool Men Put Up Hard Fight

Want No Changes Made in Present
Tariff Schedule, Which Affords
Adequate Protection

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—A natty looking suit of clothes worn by Theodore Justice, a Philadelphia merchant, who said he was speaking for the consumer, was much in evidence before the ways and means committee. Mr. Justice wore the suit, but he wanted to put it on file with the committee as an exhibit in connection with the wool schedules.

He said he bought the suit of a Chestnut street clothier Dec. 1 for \$12.50, and he offered it in evidence to show that under protection to American wool growers and the manufacturers of wool the cheapest clothing in the world is being produced here, considering wearing quality and durability.

Mr. Justice made an argument of great length to show that eleven years' experience with the Dingley schedules on wool had proved all the advocates of that tariff had maintained; that the consumer and the grower of wool had been benefited, and that the cost of clothing was lower to the masses than under free wool. He urged that there be no reduction of duty. He read a letter from Henry M. Steele of Bristol, Pa., telling of the advantages of the present tariff to labor.

Mr. Justice was closely questioned by various members and Mr. Crum-packer could not understand how it was that, as Mr. Justice represented, European raw material was cheaper, the efficiency of European labor was greater, considering wages paid, and yet the American wool manufacturer was enabled to make cheaper clothes than were made abroad. Mr. Justice insisted, however, that all these things were true.

Wool Growers on Hand

A powerful array of wool growers from Idaho, Wyoming and elsewhere, and representatives of woolen manufacturers were on hand when the hearing opened. E. E. Dana of Avon, N. Y., who said he spoke for New York sheep growers, was the first to speak. He insisted the existing duties on wool were necessary for the sheep industry, and said that the sheep in this country had increased in value from \$65,000,000 to \$212,000,000 since the Dingley law went into effect, and that American wool growers were furnishing American mills with 70 per cent of their raw material.

The chief address was by William Whitman of Boston, president of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, representing both his association and the American Association of Woolen and Worsted Manufacturers and the Manufacturers' club of Philadelphia. He said that under the present law the woolen industry had made more substantial progress than in any previous period. Mr. Whitman's specific recommendation as to the framing of the new tariff were as follows: "Our chief raw material is wool. We do not ask for any reduction from the duties thereon, believing that the existing rates should be maintained. Our chief reasons for assuming this position are:—

"We believe that American wool growers are entitled to protection against foreign wool growers.

"Want Present Duties Maintained
"We believe it to be essential that a great national industry like that of the woolen industry should be founded upon independence of foreign countries

or the principal supply of its chief raw material. The American wool grower already supplies 70 per cent of the wool used in the wool manufacture. We believe that the encouragement of the sheep husbandry not only makes for the security of the woolen industry but results in cheaper food and clothing for the people.

We ask that wool tops, a semi-manufactured article now dutiable under the blanket clause specifically made dutiable under paragraph 365, relating to yarns. This is a reduction of duty, but we believe that the change will leave sufficient protection.

We do not ask for any increase whatsoever in any of the duties now protecting the manufacture of wool, for we regard the present schedule as the most satisfactory ever drawn, and the present protection as adequate for the best interests of the industry. In expressing our content with existing rates in the schedule it is with the distinct understanding that the customs administrative law shall be strictly enforced.

Mr. Whitman said that under the Dingley law the wool manufacturing industry had recovered from the severe depression that resulted from the Gorman-Wilson law of 1894. The capital invested in the industry had increased from \$310,179,749 in 1900 to \$370,861,691 in 1905; the number of employees from 163,603 to 185,592; the cost of materials from \$161,159,127 to \$242,561,095, and the value of the product from \$296,990,484 to \$380,934,003.

Dominated By No Trust

Practically all of the products of American mills were absorbed by the American market. The industry of wool manufacturing was not dominated by any trust or monopoly, and it could not be accused of developing a large export trade by selling goods more cheaply than at home. The total exports for the fiscal year 1907 were only \$2,239,106, or a little more than one-half of 1 per cent of the total product of American mills.

The wool manufacture had not been profitable enough to be attractive to investors.

Mr. Whitman asked, on behalf of those whom he represented, that the present system of compound duties, established as early as 1867, be maintained—that the specific duties compensatory for the duties on wool should not be changed, and that the present ad valorem rates on manufactured goods be kept without reduction.

As one result of the protection given to the American wool manufacturer, Mr. Whitman cited the fact that the uniforms of the increased army and navy can now be provided entirely within the United States, and that the United States army was now clothed better than any other army in the world. In case of an emergency the government would now have the resources within its own boundaries to clothe not only the regulars, but the volunteers, who, on land and sea, would be required for the national defense.

The so-called German tariff agreement was condemned by Mr. Whitman as having seriously injured the textile industry of America, and the mischief would be heightened by the excessive recommendation to congress were adopted for an amendment to the customs administrative act permitting undervaluations up to 10 per cent, without incurring the payment of additional duties.

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 5.—The controller today announced that the estimated revenue of the state for the next two fiscal years, outside of collections from ad valorem taxes, will amount to \$4,754,000. This amount is derived from occupation taxes and other revenues of various departments and institutions.

HEALTH INSURANCE

The man who insures his life is wise for his family.

The man who insures his health is wise both for his family and himself.

You may insure health by guarding it. It is worth guarding.

At the first attack of disease, which generally approaches through the LIVER and manifests itself in innumerable ways TAKE

Tutt's Pills

And save your health.

Gossip of Chicago's Big International

(Continued from page 1.)

Co., and jumped at the rate of a cent a pound with each bid, the buyer for The Fair and Louis Pfalzer being the principal competitors. When \$20 per hundred was reached, Pfalzer registered a bid of \$26, retiring from the contest when his opponent raised his offer to \$26.50 and secured the prize. The sweepstakes load of short-fed cattle exhibited by W. J. Crabbe was knocked down at \$7.10. Last year's short-fed load made \$6.45.

Good Prices for Baby Beef

Baby beef makers were spirited competitors for the cream of offerings. Calves sold as high as \$30.75 per head, and \$6.40 per hundred, a lot 556-pound Colorado Shorthorns realizing the latter price.

The sweepstakes load of yearlings made \$6.16.

Ex-Congressman Wadsworth of New York, the most extensive cattle feeder in the United States east of Chicago, was a purchaser. Among his acquisitions was a load of Murdo McKenzie's Matador two-year-olds from South Dakota for which he paid \$5.75.

The sale indicates that the high price of feed will retire the scrub steer from the feed lot to a large extent.

The sweepstakes load of Montana yearlings, Hereford grades exhibited by George J. Allen of Livingston realized \$6.15 per hundred. Then went to H. F. Pennell of Kansas, Ill., and will be fed for the 1909 International.

The champion load of calves, bred and exhibited by H. G. Gray of Wyoming, realized \$30.75 per head. They went to J. E. Pennell.

A notable feature of the sale was a price of \$6.40 per cwt paid for a load of heavy Colorado calves exhibited by Howell Bros. of Colorado. They were the conspicuous Shorthorn feature of the feeder exhibit. B. M. Scott, an Illinois feeder, bought them.

The signal success of this year's feeder sale means much to the breeder of high grade beef cattle in the west. It is the logical result of the good account these range-bred cattle have given of themselves in the feed lot. Everything bought at the feeder sale last year made money and corn belt beef finishers had their appetites whetted to a keen edge.

The good prices paid are the logical result of the high price of feed which must result in placing a premium on cattle of good breeding, capable of paying their board in the feed lot. The good steer is coming into his own at last. Feeders are realizing the futility of putting high-priced feed into low-grade cattle that do not respond with adequate gains and what increases they make are low-priced beef.

A resume of the stellar features of the sale follows:

Hereford yearlings, grand champions of the show; 4 exhibited by G. J. Allen of Montana; sold to H. F. Pennell of Illinois at \$6.15 per cwt; average weight, 950 pounds.

Champion Hereford calves, exhibited by H. G. Gray of Wyoming; sold at \$30.75 per head to J. E. Pennell of Illinois; average 439 pounds.

Champion Shorthorn calves, exhibited by Howell Bros., Colorado; sold to B. M. Scott of Illinois at \$6.40 per cwt; average weight, 556 pounds.

Champion Hereford twos, exhibited by Andrew Norrell of Colorado; sold to C. O. Gillespie at \$6.10 per cwt; averaged 1,064 pounds.

Champion north central two-year-olds, exhibited by Malador Co., Herefords; sold to ex-Congressman Wadsworth of New York at \$5.75 per cwt; average, 961 pounds.

Colorado yearlings, exhibited by Victor Hansen of Colorado; sold to C. O. Gillespie at \$5.35 per cwt; average weight, 1,206 pounds.

Colorado Shorthorn calves, exhibited by Howell Bros.; sold to A. W. Bragg of Illinois at \$5.45 per cwt; average, 861 pounds.

Texas calves, exhibited by R. E. Hughes of Texas; sold to J. O. Finley of Illinois at \$5.25 per cwt; average, 539 pounds.

The following exhibits of calves sold by the carload at so much per head: Herefords, exhibited by Wm. Reynolds of Wyoming; sold to O. P. Shutes of Iowa at \$25; average, 437 pounds.

Hereford Awards

The Hereford junior calves excited much enthusiasm. The numbers were so large and the individuality so marked that three extra prizes were offered by the breed association after the animals were led in. Lady Fairfax 9th, shown by W. S. McCray, Kentland, Ind., was the feminine block at the head while Miss Galety, equally chunky, pulled the red for the Heath Stock farm.

Bonnie Brae 8th, John Robinson's 2-year-old, was senior sweepstakes

bull, while Luce & Moxley's junior calf, Prince Rupert 17th, drew the youngster's honors. An Natta's 2-year-old, Margaret, was senior cow and a very sweet built heifer for the place. The junior was Elem Grave's Donalds, the topper among the senior heifer calves.

Van Natta showed the best aged herd and young herd, also winning get of sire.

The Angus struggle was resumed in the 2-year-olds. And it is a "one more struggle and I'm free" contest. Battles found the blue again with Her Majesty 2d, but Queen Lass of Alta, the Binnie female and Queen Mother Johnson 2d, Rosengift's Pride, all were favored by their partisans. Binnie plainly won the senior yearlings with Eza Lass, a position which his circuit records have enforced. Rosengift was second with a "typey" thing, but slightly under size.

McHenry showed a Barbara heifer for the lead in the junior yearlings and the verdict of the critics was united in her favor. As in the past few months Rosengift won both heifer calf classes. The senior, Sunnyside Inez, had a walkaway, but there were several topper juniors.

Glenfoil Thickest was senior sweepstakes bull and also champion over the junior winner, Toilet of Meadowbrook, Bradford's entry. This makes a 2-year breed champion for him and is the third successive year for a purple as he was junior champion in 1906. Last year's champion cow, Glenfoil Queen, also from the Battles' herd, was beaten by the 2-year-old victor, Her Majesty 2d, a stall mate. This magnificent girl was also the breed female, defeating Barbara McHenry 24th, the junior champion. No herd prizes were given.

Awards in Which Texans Figured FEEDERS

Southwestern District—Calves: R. E. Hughes, Texas, Hereford.

Southern District—Calves: Ed. C. Lasater, Falfurrias, Texas. Polled Durham.

Champion by Ages

Two-year-olds: Andrew Noelle, Colorado, Hereford; Matador Company, Hereford.

Yearlings: Geo. J. Allen, Hereford; Victor Hanson, Hereford.

Calves: H. G. Gray, Hereford; Howell Bros., Shorthorn; R. E. Hughes, Hereford; Ed. C. Lasater, Polled Durham.

In the Texas section the contest for champions was not very spirited because there were but few entries in the various divisions. S. B. Burnett's contribution, consisting of a load of 2-year-olds, fed at Tampa, Kan., received second. In the southern division for fat cattle John C. Imboden of Decatur, Ill., had no difficulty in winning first prize with a load of Boog-Scott's yearlings, bred at Coleman, Texas. They were considered by excellent judges to be an exceptionally fine lot of young cattle and attracted much attention from visitors. In the same division Pinnell & Bennett of Kansas, Ill., exhibited a load of 2-year-old Texas steers, which easily brought first prize in their class. In the feeder department Robert Hughes of Odessa, Texas, captured first, second and third in the southwestern section with his string of fine calves. In the southern division for feeders, the first and second prizes fell to Ed Lasater of Falfurrias, Texas.

Shorthorns Average \$403

The sale of Shorthorn cattle under the management of the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association was a great success, forty-five head selling for \$18,145, an average of \$403. Fifteen bulls averaged \$408 and thirty females \$400. The top of the sale was \$1,025, paid by L. V. Harkness, Lexington, Ky., for a heifer consigned by Carpenter & Ross, Mansfield, Ohio.

Herefords Average \$160.80

The International Hereford cattle sale averaged \$160.80, with a top of \$455 paid by C. F. Raymond, Mitchell, S. D. The bulls sold very well, making an average of \$190, and the cows \$123. The sale was a decided success. Cattle sold to buyers from as far east as Ohio and West Virginia, and as far west and north as Wyoming and Dakota, with Texas for the southwestern limit.

GRAND JURY RETURNS 259 INDICTMENTS

WAXAHACHIE, Texas, Dec. 5.—The September term of the district court adjourned here today and the final report of the grand jury showed 259 true bills returned during the term, twenty-three of which were felonies. Among the last indictments returned was one against Mace Cox for murder in the first degree. Cox is accused of shooting and killing A. C. Page at Ennis Thanksgiving night.

Colorado Losses Are Exaggerated

Newspapers Killing Thousands of Cattle, Says Denver Record-Stockman, but They're Dying Only on Paper

Scare-head articles are appearing almost daily in the Denver papers announcing that cattle are starving to death by the thousands on the ranges of this state. Of course there is very little truth to them, but the average daily newspaper seldom gets anywhere near the truth when dealing with live stock matters. The heavy snows of the last few weeks have forced stockmen to feed earlier than usual and it is true that feed is higher this year than for some time, but that is about all the truth the articles referred to contain. Anyone conversant with conditions knows that cattle are not perishing by the thousands already, as one morning paper affirms. Conditions have changed greatly in the west during the last few years, a fact which the sensational newspaper writers completely ignore, if, indeed, they are aware of these changes. The day when cattle had to go thru the winter with nothing on which to subsist but the grass they could find under the snows is past. The stockmen realize that it pays to provide adequate winter feed and practically all of them now see to it that they have hay enough on hand in the fall to carry their stuff thru in good condition. One big outfit in Routt county recently spent \$35,000 for hay with which to feed this winter, and this is but a sample of what the stockmen of the state are doing generally to keep their cattle in good condition.

The average stockman is not the inhuman monster that Secretary Whitehead of the local humane society and his press agents would have the public believe, and even were the cowman content to see his stock suffering for want of proper feed and care he knows that it is a matter of dollars and cents to him to keep them in good condition and for that reason he cannot afford to give them anything but the best of treatment.


If those who are responsible for the articles referred to would take the trouble to inform themselves more fully on the subject before spreading to the world such sensational stories they would do the cattle industry of the west as well as the whole state a most commendable service, for such articles, based as they are, almost entirely on fiction, do a great injustice to one of the foundation industries of the Rocky mountain section.—Denver Record-Stockman.

GOLDEN EAGLE IS KILLED AT WESTBROOK

E. H. Evatt Gets Monster Bird, Which Will Be Mounted By Taxidermist

WESTBROOK, Texas, Dec. 5.—Critt Evatt of May, Texas, who is visiting R. C. Harlow, who lives west of town, killed a golden eagle on Morgan Peak, three miles west of here Thursday, which measured 6 feet 7 inches from tip to tip of wings, and 2 feet 7 inches from beak to end of tail and the talons had a spread of 61-4 inches.

Mr. Evatt stated that he slipped up on the eagle and shot him with a shotgun loaded with No. 6 shot. He presented the specimen to Frank C. Van Horn of the Mitchell County News, who shipped it to a taxidermist to be mounted.



Receipt That CURES Weak Men FREE.

Any man who suffers from nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back or failing memory, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself quickly and quietly right in his own home with a simple prescription which

I Will Send FREE, in a Plain, Sealed Envelope.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

MR. A. E. ROBINSON,
3315 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich.

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorder and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia, as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "wasting diseases" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

BRYAN KILLS TURKEYS

Bags Three Fat Gobblers on Shoot in South Texas

KINGSVILLE, Texas, Dec. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan, since yesterday, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Kenedy, the owners of La Para ranch. Yesterday Mr. Bryan was taken on a turkey hunt and bagged three fat gobblers. Today he will be taken on another hunt, and a late telephone message from the ranch said he expects to have even better luck.

Barn Burns with \$1,000 Loss

WAXAHACHIE, Texas, Dec. 4.—The barn of Dr. Nix near Alvarado was completely destroyed by fire, 700 bushels of corn, 300 bushels of cotton seed and ten tons of hay wagon harness and farm implements burned with the building. The loss is estimated at \$1,000.

During the panic last year 27,000 persons purchased steel stock shares.

CAUSE AND EFFECT

Good Digestion Follows Right Food

Indigestion and the attendant discomforts of mind and body are certain to follow continued use of improper food.

These who are still young and robust are likely to overlook the fact that, as dropping water will wear a stone away at last, so will the use of heavy, greasy, rich food finally cause loss of appetite and indigestion.

Fortunately many are thoughtful enough to study themselves and note the principle of Cause and Effect in their daily food. A N. Y. young woman writes her experience thus:

"Some time ago I had a lot of trouble from indigestion, caused by too rich food. I got so I was unable to digest scarcely anything, and medicines seemed useless.

"A friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food, praising it highly, and as a last resort, I tried it. I am thankful to say that Grape-Nuts not only relieved me of my trouble, but built me up and strengthened my digestive organs so that I can now eat anything I desire. But I stick to Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Hogs

The Tamworth

The Tamworth is a red hog of various shades, from pale yellow red to nearly black, and as yet no standard tint has been selected by their association; in most litters there are a few pigs with small black spots on belly, neck or legs and these are taken to the fairs and win when good in economic points. The English and Canadians have been breeding the Tamworth for utility with little regard to fancy or fastidious points and the best American breeders are following their good example. So far the Tamworth is selected with rather long nose, erect ears, turning slightly back at the tips (the reverse of Duroc and Poland China tips); rather long legs, narrow, but deep shoulder and ham; sides very long and deep, but back not wide on top, giving the side of bacon an even thickness when cut out, the belly being as thick as the back, and well inlaid with thick, lean meat. During the eleven years that the Tamworth has been bred in America the breed has had the luck to fall into the hands of men who have bred them for business and the score card has been exhibited, and while their present sturdy breeders survive and regulate their destiny there can be little danger of their usefulness being impaired by fallacious selection of exhibition points, as has some of the one-time great American breeds.

So far in America the breed has been judged at the state and national exhibitions by cold-blooded matter-of-fact men, that held utility uppermost, and so long as they are kept from the ban of "expert" judges, their breeders may be able to accelerate the useful farmer's qualities.

It has been stated that the Tamworth is a pure descendant of the old Irish hog, which was a pure off-spring of the original wild hog of Europe (Sus Scrofa), that yet roams the royal forest reserves of Southern Germany (the Emperor's Black Forest), and the timbered regions in parts of Russia, and their resemblance bears this out. As it is perhaps known by most of your readers, all the other breeds in England and America have a strong admixture with the Chinese and Sus Indicus hogs with several thousand years longer domestication. Did we not have historical proof of the Tamworth's pure descent from Sus Scrofa, the Tamworth's long and straight skull should be sufficient evidence and no other breed of swine shows this skeletal resemblance to the European wild hog.

There has been much useful improvement implanted since domestication, chief of which is early maturity, immense increase in size and great fecundity. The wild sow has usually but six teats and the Tamworth has from twelve to sixteen and some of the sows raise the number of pigs to use each of these. It is claimed by some writers that the wild boar existed in Ireland to comparatively recent times and the descent of the Tamworth from the wild hog is not remote, which would show that a very rapid improvement was made for the Irish hog and his successor, the Tamworth.

From what is now known by biologists as to fertility and the chemistry in the growth of cells being caused by a sexual polarity—an unlikeness at the sexual union of the parent cells—we can deduce the whyfore of big litters and strong growers when the Tamworth—a pure Sus Scrofa—is crossed with the other breeds bearing mostly the Sus Indicus type. We got from the union of the two very unlike breeds an animate battery that shows its polaristic potential in the hybrid pig by his forceful action, strong personality and the increased stamina, and we know many men who will testify that a hybrid between the Tamworth and a large breed will, at ten months of age, weigh from thirty to ninety pounds more than a pure breed at the same age raised in the same inclosure.

On account of its length of bone and muscular build the Tamworth is the best pasture hog of all the breeds. The long belly gives ample room for clovers, grass and coarse forage and his abundant energy takes him to pasture when the plethoric pig, made of lard, is panting in the shade.

It is an interesting sight to see an old matron weighing the third of a ton get down into her nest of a dozen pigs without harming the little fellows, and it is a powerful muscular development (muscle is lean meat) that enables her to do this. It is this muscle formation that makes the Tamworth the ideal table hog, and in localities where they are known the demand from the villages takes all the breeder's culls for home slaughter, and when raised in pasture with abundant



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Three generations of Simpsons have made



exercise, even the bellies are so thickly laid with delicious lean meat that the most delicate town people eat it with a relish.

The Tamworth, on account of his near genealogy to the wild breed, still retains the motherly instinct, deep milking quality, activity and grazing inclination belonging to that self-sustaining species.

To people who wish to raise hogs for profit and who are not legally tied to the model breeds, we recommend for them a trial of the ugly long-belly breed that farrows litters, raises all that are born and that at maturity is now the largest in size of all the known breeds.—Q. I. Simpson in National Swine Magazine.

HIGH RECORD FOR HOGS

Last Month Receipts Exceeded Those of Any Other November

More hogs were marketed in Kansas City last month than in any previous November. The receipts at the stock yards were 370,468, an increase of 80 per cent over the receipts in November, 1907, and 12,000 more than in November, 1901, when the previous high record was made.

Cattle and calves received last month numbered 235,476, compared with 192,704 a year ago; sheep, last month, 117,285, compared with 118,791 a year ago; horses, last month, 4,750, compared with 1,626 a year ago. The total carloads numbered 13,015, an average of 54 carloads for each business day. In November, 1907, the carloads received were 9,871.

Raising Hogs Without Corn

The secret of doing this will be appreciated at the present time if ever when prices for this grain are relatively high when compared with pork, and Stockman Journal readers may get some pointers on how it is done by the following written by an Ohio farmer:

I have raised and have fattened just as good hogs without corn as I have with corn. To do this we feed the sows well from the time we breed them on clover leaves and shorts. Take a 12-quart pail and fill it about two-thirds full of the clover leaves and then put boiling water on them in the morning for the ones that you want to feed that evening; then in the evening take them and mix about one to one and a half quarts of shorts in this lot of clover leaves for one sow. This we feed both morning and evening.

When the pigs come they are strong and good. Then we keep giving a little more until we get up to about three or four quarts of shorts in the clover leaves. When the pigs are old enough to wean we feed them on the same feed. If it is in the winter we feed them all that they will eat up clean and no more, and they will grow and there will be no stunted, little pigs. They will fatten right along, and if we have any little potatoes, which we most always do, for we raise from six to eight acres every year, we boil them and take two or three bushels of boiled potatoes and about a bushel of clover leaves and put them into a barrel and mash them all up together. Then take the water that we boiled the potatoes in and pour over it, and then mix in enough shorts to make it a thick mush.

When we feed it we put in about two-thirds of a pailful of water, if we have no milk, but milk is a great deal better. I have had hogs that made a gain of one and one-half to one and three-quarter pounds per day from the day they were born until I sold them for fattened hogs. If we fatten them in the summer we feed them on clover leaves, and have a little patch of rape

to turn the hogs into. Just before we sell them, about two weeks, for fattened hogs we have a small lot of peas and oats. They will take on fat very fast in this way. I don't like a hog to weigh more than about 175 to 200 pounds. We feed barley sometimes. We think it is also a good feed for hogs; to have it ground and mix it with the clover leaves. In the Southwest, of course, there is alfalfa instead of clover, which might be used instead.

Slop vs. Dry Feed

Experiments conducted by the Indiana Experiment station throw some light on the question of feeding slop to hogs, or rather feeding the food in the form of slop. Some time since in answer to an inquiry from one of our readers, we gave it as our opinion that there was no advantage in giving hogs their food in the form of slop but in our experience a decided disadvantage. This called out several communications from subscribers who disagreed with us and who stated that in their opinion, formed by experience, slopping hogs was profitable when the food could be prepared in this way without too much extra expense. The experiments conducted at the Indiana station indicate that hogs given their food in the form of slop made slightly less gains per hundred pounds of food than those fed dry feed. In conducting the experiment they used four lots of pigs, each lot containing four pigs. For the first three months the feed consisted of corn and shorts, half and half, and for the last two months hominy feed and shorts half and half. The first lot of pigs were fed the food dry; the second lot had the food mixed with its weight of water; for the third lot twice as much water was used, and for the fourth lot three times as much. All of the pigs had access to pure water at all times. To make one pound of gain, lot 1 required 3.59 pounds of grain, lot 2 3.80, lot 3 3.74, and lot 4 3.75. A record was kept of the amount of water consumed. Lot 1, which was fed dry feed, consumed a total of 3,371 pounds of water, while lot 4 consumed 6,928 pounds, being compelled to take about twice as much water as they wanted in order to get all the feed placed before them in the form of slop. It is interesting to note that when weighing about sixty pounds the pigs fed dry feed each took two and a third pounds of water daily and this amount steadily increased as they increased in weight until when weighing 218 pounds they were drinking slightly over eleven pounds of water per head per day.

It seems likely that in many cases where slopping has been found a satisfactory method of feeding the reason is that the hogs are not otherwise getting as much water as they want and as they need to make satisfactory gains. A great many farmers do not seem to appreciate the importance of giving hogs all the pure water they want, and consequently do not get nearly as many pounds of pork as they should from a bushel of corn.

There is another argument against slopping which does not seem to have been brought out in this experiment. We presume that in this case the sloppy food was given sweet, or if sour then in the same condition of sourness each time. This is not the case on the average farm during the summer time. The feed may be sweet one day and sour the next. Work crowds and the vessels in which the slop is made and kept are not cleaned out regularly and kept pure. The result is that digestive troubles appear, some pigs are severely attacked by scours and gains are consequently lost.

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Poultry

Billions of Eggs

A New York paper recently contained the following:

When 3,500,000 Iowa eggs arrived in New York one day a week ago a commission merchant of Washington market became worried. He knew a great deal about eggs, but the fact that 3,500,000 should arrive in one day started him off on a wild spree of figures. He took the figures home with him, dreamed over them for nights and after he had awakened from a dream in which he found himself smothered under a blanket-omelet large enough to cover Manhattan Island he took the subject of eggs seriously.

He talked eggs to his family, his friends and business associates until they advised him to see a doctor.

The physician told him to solve the egg problem, which he did.

"I was a bit surprised when I found that New York City had received a shipment of 3,500,000 eggs in one day," explained the unfortunate commission merchant. "I wanted to know how many eggs we used in a year, and, after a lot of thinking, I calculated that we handle in this city 1,274,000,000 every year. I know that New York is the greatest egg consuming city in the United States, not because of its size, but New Yorkers have the egg habit. This yearly supply would make a single egg about as high as the Metropolitan tower.

"There was nothing dangerous about my thinking along these lines, until I drifted into the question of hens and the number of eggs laid in the entire United States. Then my troubles started.

"I secured official reports, from which I learned that the hens in this country lay 15,523,949,196 eggs every year.

"Nothing dangerous about this until I picked up a case of eggs and found they averaged about two inches long. If I should take those fifteen billion and five hundred odd million eggs and lay them end to end how long a line would they make? That got me to thinking, and it was only a matter of counting to find that all the eggs laid in the United States if placed end to end would reach 4,823 miles. Why, that would make a line four times from New York City to Jacksonville, Fla.—a regular board walk of eggs, or would go away out to San Francisco and start

FEARED BEING GRABBED

Woman's Nervousness from Coffee Drinking

The brain acts thru the nerves.

When the nerves are irritated by coffee drinking the mind often imagines things which have no real existence—such as approaching danger, unfriendly criticism, etc.

A Mich. woman suffered in this way but found how to overcome it. She writes:

"For twenty years I drank coffee, thinking it would give me strength when tired and nervous.

"The more coffee I drank the more tired and nervous I became until I broke down entirely. Then I changed my work from sewing to housework. This gave me more exercise and was beneficial, but I kept on drinking coffee—thought I could not do without it.

"I was so nervous at times that I left alone I would not go from one room to another for fear someone would grab me, and my little children had to go around on tiptoe and speak in whispers.

"Finally an attack of the grip weakened me so my nerves rebelled and the smell even of coffee was nauseating. Then my husband prepared some Postum for me, believing the long use of coffee had caused my breakdown, so that my head and hands shook like the palsy.

"At first I did not like Postum, but I kept on drinking it and as we learned how to make it right according to directions on pkg., I liked it as well as coffee.

"Occasionally I make coffee when we have guests and give it to the children, too, but as soon as they taste it they return their cups for Postum. Now I go anywhere in the house day or night and never think of anyone grabbing me and the children can romp as healthy children should—my nerves are all right." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

back to New York again.

"I took the miles of eggs home with me and went to sleep on the liquid amount all these eggs would make. I had a hard time of it and was not satisfied until I found it took eight eggs to make a pint, or sixty-four eggs to a gallon. How many gallons would those eggs make. The answer came—24,265,175 gallons of eggs.

"It was easy enough to learn that a good hen will average 200 eggs a year, so it would require 77,619,745 hens to lay the 15,523,949,196 eggs.

It was easy enough to learn that a good hen will average 200 eggs a year, so it would require 77,619,745 hens to lay the 15,523,949,196 eggs.

"An average hen weighs about five pounds, so she must lay five times her weight in one year in eggs. If all the hens in the United States were one great hen and that hen were to lay one egg as large as all the eggs laid in one year put together, she would weigh 388,098,725 pounds. I was mad all the way thru—madder than a wet hen—when she got on my chest one night and I had a hard time getting her off, and did not until I woke up and found the pillow clutched in my arms.

"But the hen wasn't in it with my dream of the next night, when I discovered that that egg would weigh 1,940,493,623 pounds. Did you ever know of a hen laying an egg five times her own weight? I never did, and when I found that egg rolling down the side of the mountain and I could not get out of the way—well, I woke up in time to escape being crushed by an egg shell.

"I went on calculating until I found that an average freight train of forty cars would hold 2,792,000 eggs—remembering that a car will hold from 350 to 450 cases of eggs.

"It would take to haul that train 557 big engines, and if you put the box cars end to end and did not count the engines, you would have a train twenty-five miles long.

"Oh, yes, the doctor tells me I will be all right just as soon as I find out how large an omelet one-half inch thick 15,523,949,196 eggs will make.

"My time was not all wasted, for I did learn that Iowa furnished more eggs than any other state in the union, with Ohio and Illinois coming second and third, while New York is ninth on the list."

The American Hen

According to those who compiled the last census, there are 233,598,005 hens in the United States. These are valued at \$70,000,000, and the eggs they lay would, if divided, allow 203 eggs annually to every person—man, woman and child—in the United States. The value of all the fowls is \$85,890,000. The Penelope of the Barnyard is entitled to consideration.

A writer in The Technical World gives some interesting figures concerning the American hen and the egg industry—figures that are so alluring that the city dweller is inspired forthwith to move into the country and begin raising chickens. When one reads that more eggs are laid in Iowa than in any other state of the union, and that the hens in that state supply 100,000,000 dozen eggs every year, one is tempted to toss aside the pen and study the idiosyncrasies of poultry. When one reads that Chicago is the greatest egg center in the country, that seven hundred and twenty million eggs are stored in that city each year, that on an average 2,000,000 cases of eggs are shipped into Chicago every year, one is tempted to invest his earnings in American Hen, Unlimited. Assuredly the figures furnished by the government are more alluring than mining prospectuses or the advertisements of Thomas W. Lawson. There is magic in the statistics of the agricultural department. For instance, the eggs produced in one year are valued at \$145,000,000. The mere statement of fact does not provoke more than passing interest; but when the figures are compared with other products, one begins to think that the tales of the Arabian Nights are commonplace after all. Wool amounts to \$45,750,000 annually. The poultry sold in a year goes ahead of that amount by \$91,000,000 and the eggs by \$98,500,000. In view of these amazing figures it is not surprising that nine city men out of ten dream of some day being able to own a bungalow in the country and raise poultry for a profit.

But the experience of the amateur fancier never equals the expectations aroused by the government statistics. He eventually discovers that each egg his hens lay costs him two or three times as much as the egg would cost in the city, and that the price he pays for his chicken dinner would be considered prohibitive by the man who could not boast of more than a million dollar bank account. Of course, there is money in poultry. The mystery is, who makes it? Theoretically, the amateur fancier should derive an

independent income from his hens. Practically, the hens cost him more than he makes out of them. This is one of life's little ironies.

Underfeeding Chickens

Underfeeding chickens is as bad as overfeeding. It is impossible for chickens to lay well without the "corn crib cross." There are years when barns and granaries are full to overflowing and the chickens become too fat for profit; there are poor years, when every ear of corn almost is counted, every ounce of grain carefully measured, it seems, when there is very slim picking for the farm chickens on range. The only way to find out whether the chickens are getting enough feed at night is to either offer them more or to feel their crops on the roost. All thru the day the hen should scratch for her living, but at night she should go to bed with a full crop. In cold weather there is no better night feed than corn. Coarsely cracked and thrown into litter about 3 o'clock in the afternoon the hens have healthy exercise in getting their supper, and will not be injured by having a good big one. The morning feed should vary, ringing the changes on wheat, oats, barley and any other grains procurable. If practicable to give a noon meal let it be of green food, cabbage, turnips, mangels, any good green food, or lacking roots, keep a poultry netting bag or pocket of clover or alfalfa hay before them. The amount of hay chickens will eat is surprising. Beef scrap, fresh cut bone, milk, cottage cheese, or animal food of some kind is essential for the health of the hens and a good egg yield. No poultry breeder would think of omitting good sharp grit, and most successful poultry breeders have come to recognize the importance of charcoal as well.

We rob ourselves when we overfeed our chickens; we rob the chickens as well as ourselves when we underfeed. Let us give them enough to live on comfortably, whether we provide enough to lay eggs on or not.

Poultry Notes

Fertile eggs depend a great deal on the amount of animal food the stock birds obtain. Just now there is nothing better than fresh cut bone in this line. Eight pounds of it will feed thirty-six fowls for a week and is all the animal food they need, so that a quarter of a dollar spent in this way will repay itself time and again in the extra eggs produced. Not only this, but such eggs will be the best possible for hatching purposes.

A news item from Reno, Nev., says: Fossil eggs, some of them as large as a man's head, which were found in the 2,000-foot tunnel at Copperfield, have been pronounced genuine by Horace Chapman of the University of Pennsylvania faculty. The adjoining strata indicated to the discoverers that the fossil eggs had been buried to a depth of about 7,000 feet. The fossil specimens show that minerals have displaced the contents of the eggs.

Fowls respond to good care but are unprofitable when they suffer from neglect, either in the yard or on the farm. When we speak of the advantages of the farm range over the yard for fowls we do not wish to give the impression that fowls will be a success on the farm without proper care, but rather that this proper care can be given with much less labor and expense on the farm than in the small yard. On almost any grain or stock farm three or four hundred fowls can be kept thru the fall months with little expense for grain over and above what the fowls can pick up that otherwise would be wasted. Chickens are great foragers and will go far afield in quest of crickets, grasshoppers and the fallen grain and seeds.

Before selecting birds for show, it is well to study a little the requirements of the standard; with most judges great stress is laid on shape, for each variety of standard poultry have their own peculiar shape, and a bird not showing up in shape, the plumage may be right, is cut heavily, so in selecting it is always well to consider shape first and plumage afterward. Look well for down or pin feathers on shanks and between toes of these breeds that should have clean legs; lots of beginners fall down here. Foreign color is another thing to be looked after; a gray or black father in white breeds, or a white or gray feather in the parti-colored breeds; these should be removed if they are small feathers, but if larger ones, discard the bird and take another.

The most serious evils of present farm mismanagement are crowding the birds on an acre or two of poultry tainted land just around the homestead that has probably been overstocked with fowls for many years; in-

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- 4 lbs. prunes (large size).
- 4 lbs. peaches—fine quality.
- 4 lbs. apricots—fine quality.
- 4 lbs. loose Muscatel raisins.
- 2 lbs. seedless Sultana raisins.
- 3 lbs. fancy Sultana raisins seeded.
- 2 lbs. fancy pears.

Canned Fruit

- Put up in heavy cane syrup.
- 3 cans apricots, fancy quality.
- 3 cans peaches, fancy quality.
- 2 cans pears, fancy quality.
- 2 cans plums, fancy quality.
- 2 cans grapes, fancy quality.

Nuts and Honey

- 5 lbs. walnuts, large, No. 1, soft shells.
- 3 lbs. almonds, large, No. 1, soft shells.
- One-half gallon Orange-Sage extracted honey.

Guaranteed first-class and all this year's crop—all dried fruit put up in two-pound cartons. Seeded raisins and figs put up in one-pound cartons.

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breeding, which, however, useful occasionally in show stock, can only result with utility stock in decreased productiveness, attended by liver disease and tuberculosis; the neglect of pure bred sires, which are just as impressive in the poultry yard as in larger stock; unsanitary houses; improper feeding, consisting too often of any odd sack of grain that happens to be about the place or, worse still, solely of purchased corn; the greatest evil of all, setting eggs indiscriminately from the whole flock without the slightest attempt at selection unless it is for the larger eggs, which result in the greatest proportion of infertiles and usually bring out the weakest chickens.

To Feed Waco's Poor

WACO, Texas, Dec. 4.—Captain B. T. Roper of the Salvation army has commenced a canvass of the city for funds with which to hold the annual Christmas dinner for the poor. It is proposed to feed several hundred and make up baskets for many more. The people usually aid liberally in this matter.

Dairying

Improving the Dairy Herd

The dairy herd can be improved in the least time and with the least cost by the use of a high class, pure-bred sire. He should not only be a pure-bred, but should be a good pure-bred. The time has gone by for paying high prices for animals simply because they are registered. The dairyman of today should have a bull whose immediate ancestors are, or have been heavy producers. His dam, and his grand dam on his sire's side, must be able to produce milk or butter fat, or both in large quantities. If these two ancestors are first class in every way the question of pedigree is largely settled. It is folly to go back five or six generations to find a good animal, or even a famous animal in a pedigree, and to pass over four or five generations of non-producers. It is the immediate ancestry that counts. The dairyman who wants a good bull is safe, as far as pedigree is concerned, in selecting one whose dam and two grand dams have been fine producers, and whose sire is a good individual of dairy type.

The bull chosen should be a good individual as well as have a good pedigree. It is not wise to use a poor animal simply because his ancestors have been good, for he will be one of the ancestors of the succeeding generations.

The bull should be vigorous as shown by a bright eye, a wide-awake, active disposition, a full crest, broad chest, fine silky hair, and soft hide. He should have a large deep body, with well sprung ribs, indicating feeding capacity. He should not be coarse and beefy. The hind quarters should not be peaked, but should be comparatively light. The thighs should not be overloaded with fat, and he should be well cut up in the twist. He should have a fine straight-away walking gait, not cross-legged. When you find one just right, buy him, and do not be too particular about the price.

This bull should be used on the best cows that can be selected from those available. They need not be pure bred. In fact, many men will get better results to stick to grades. It does not require as much skill to breed good grades as it does to breed good pure bred. The pure bred bull will be prepotent over the grade cows, and the calves will be more than half-blood in actual characteristics. The strong blood of the pure bred bull impresses the offspring much more than does the weaker blood of the grade, so that the bull becomes more than half the grade herd. On the other hand, in breeding pure bred together great judgment is required to get the currents of strong blood to mix well, otherwise the results may be and often are, disastrous. The two do not "nick" well and the offspring is poorer than either parent.

The blood of the good bull may be more strongly impressed upon the grades by closer inbreeding than is advisable when raising pure bred. A strong bull bred to grade cows gets strong heifers, and he may be bred again to his own with a strong likelihood of getting good results. This method gives 75 per cent of the sire in the heifers of the second generation. It is not wise to inbreed too much when raising pure bred, but it may be practiced with excellent results in the case of grades.

The particular breed that is used is not important. Each farmer should select the one he likes best. In building up a herd for the dairy it is best to use one of the distinctive dairy breeds. There is variety and quality enough in the four leading dairy breeds to satisfy the ambition and exercise the skill of any and all dairymen.

Breed does not guarantee excellence in individuals. Unfortunately there are poor specimens in every breed, and the only safe method is to depend on pedigree and performance, and not to think that an animal must be good simply because it belongs to a good breed.—J. M. Truesman, Storrs Experiment Station, Storrs, Conn.

Hand Cream Separator

The farmer or dairyman who handles the milk from five or more cows for profit in butter making or cream selling should own a hand separator.

The hand separator, working under favorable conditions, leaves from 1-50 to 1-20 of a pound of butter fat in 100 pounds of skim milk. The gravity and the dilution (water separator) systems of securing the butter fat, will leave, under the most favorable conditions, from 1-3 to 3-4 of a pound of butter fat to each 100 pounds of skim milk.

The farmer who handles the milk from ten cows which produce 80,000 pounds of milk per year should not lose over forty pounds of butter fat in the separator skim milk. By the

water separator (dilution) or gravity methods there would be a loss of 275 to 600 pounds of butter fat per year. Figuring butter fat at 20 cents a pound, there would be a loss between the hand separator and the other methods of from \$45 to \$110 a year. Thus the saving in one year would pay for the separator, and it would be good for many more years of service.

Advantages of the Hand Separator

1. The machine not only secures practically all the butter fat, but it delivers the skim milk in a sweet, warm, and undiluted condition ready for the calves or pigs.

2. Less labor and dairy utensils are necessary than with the other systems.

3. The cream is of uniform richness. It has removed much of the fibrous and foreign matter.

4. The milk has had no chance to absorb bad flavors and odors from standing around and the cream is produced in excellent condition.

5. There is a gain in the quality as well as the quantity of the butter obtained.

6. City dairies can improve the quality of their milk very much by running it thru the separator and afterwards mix the skim milk and cream before bottling it. The milk is not only aerated but many of the impurities are removed.

Size of Separator to Buy

Hand separators may be procured in sizes vary in capacity from 150 pounds of milk (18 gallons) an hour to 1,200 pounds (144 gallons) an hour. The prices vary from about \$40 for the smaller size, to \$175 for the larger size.

The capacity of the machine per hour should not be less than fifty pounds for each cow milked. A ten-cow herd would require a 500-pound capacity separator, and an eighteen-cow herd, a 900-pound capacity.

Make of Separators to Buy

There are many makes of good separators now found on the market, which are sold as cheaply as many of the poorer ones:

1. Buy a standard machine—one that has a good recommendation and is known to be durable and reliable.

2. Don't buy the average "catalogue house" machines. They often do good work, but as a rule do not last long enough. Many of them are cheap in construction as well as in price.

3. Buy a well known machine—one that is guaranteed in construction, material and clean skimming.

4. Secure the machine from a "near by" reliable agency.—H. M. Bainer, Colorado Agricultural College.

Antiseptic Milking in Antiseptic Stable
In telling in the Christmas McClure's of Copenhagen's remarkable pure milk supply system, Samuel Hopkins Adams says:

"The contracting dairy farms are required to be and are models of cleanliness. The stables are especially built, in most cases, and are kept like a New England kitchen. The cattle themselves are groomed, before milking, like horses for a show ring, and if this seems to smack of meticulous precision at first thought, it must be remembered that an un-groomed cow may, while being milked, shake filth or hairs into the milk receptacle. No dry sweeping in the stables is permitted, to fill the air with possible germs and inevitable dirt. The milkers are dressed in special costumes, frequently changed, and there are always soap, water and towels convenient to the milking room, which the milking force

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Boxing\$1.00 per 100
Fencing and dimension.....\$1.35 per 100
Cypress Shingles\$2.00 per 1000
Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, etc., at WHOLESALE COST

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Tenth and Main Sts. North Fort Worth, Tex.

is expected to use frequently. Immediately after milking, the milk is strained, poured into the sterilized receptacles provided by the society, cooled to 5 degrees centigrade, and set in a cold chamber. By arrangement with the railroads special cars are ready at hand, and the product is shipped to the society's headquarters in Copenhagen, a private track bringing it to the doors of the great central building. Usually the milk reaches the consumer before it is twelve hours old, always before it is twenty-four hours old."

Resolutions by Dairymen

Following is the text of resolutions adopted by the Texas State Dairyman's Association, following the Dallas fair:

Whereas, The development of the dairy industry in Texas promises great good to every interest, agricultural, commercial and industrial; and

Whereas, The splendid efforts of the officials of the Texas State Fair in providing a dairy department cannot fail of good effect in further arousing interest in dairy farming and thus establishing a form of farm diversification that will add vastly to the prosperity of our people; therefore be it

Resolved, That the executive committee of the Texas Dairymen's Association, in called meeting assembled in the dairy department at the State Fair, and amid the magnificent display of dairy equipment and products, voice the appreciation which is felt by the progressive dairymen of Texas, and express the hope that the management of the greatest of state fairs will continue to co-operate in the work for dairy development of Texas, pledging our best efforts to make each succeeding dairy display larger and better than the preceding one, and be it further

Resolved, That we express our appreciation of the able and effective work of the dairy division of the United States department of agriculture, which has during the past two years given decided impetus to the dairy industry and is entitled to a large measure of the credit for the progress made.

These resolutions are signed by D. B. Lyon, president; C. H. Alvord, vice president; Jacob Metzger, T. W. Larkin and C. V. Bailey, executive committee, and attested by C. O. Moser, secretary.

Winter Care of Seed Corn

Seed corn should be thoroly dried and kept dry until planting time. Sometimes artificial heat is necessary, especially if the corn which is stored in a dry place will not be injured by

NELSON-DRAUGHON BUSINESS



Fort Worth and San Antonio, Texas, guarantees to teach you bookkeeping and banking in from eight to ten weeks, and shorthand in as short a time as any other first-class college. Positions secured, or money refunded. Notes accepted for tuition. For catalogue address J. W. Draughon, president, Sixth and Main streets, Fort

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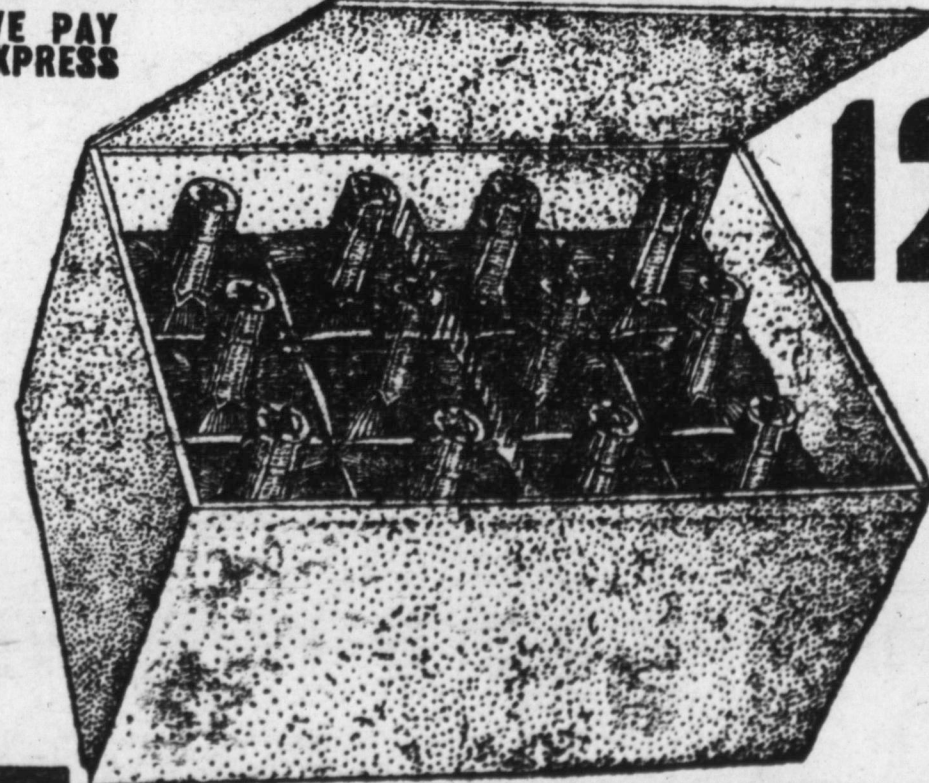
freezing. Hang the corn in a well-ventilated room. The kitchen attic is a good place to cure seed corn, or a shed will do, provided birds, chickens, rats, mice and other vermin can be kept from injuring the corn. In a couple of months, when the corn is well dried, the ears may be put into sacks and the sacks hung by wires in the attic, tool house, woodshed, corn crib or any dry place. Do not store seed corn in the barn or stable, because the corn is apt to absorb moisture and be injured by freezing. Corn breeders who make a business of growing and selling seed corn will require special rooms and crates or drying racks for curing and handling a large amount of seed corn.

Seed corn should not be shelled until near planting time, but early in the spring the germination of the corn should be tested, the poor ears discarded and the good ears shelled and the corn made ready for planting.

Seed corn should be grown in the same locality where it is desired to plant it, or in a near vicinity of similar conditions. Corn doubtless suffers more from being changed from one locality to another than any of our other crops, and as the soils and other conditions of our state differ widely in different localities, it may be necessary that the farmer in these various sections breed their own corn. There should be at least one capable corn breeder in every neighborhood, who will breed corn and sell to his neighbors. Varieties which have given the best results at the state experiment stations and desirable varieties from other sources should be secured, but in small quantities at first, unless grown under very similar conditions.—A. M. Teneyck, in Bulletin 139, Kansas Experiment Station.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

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OUR OFFER Send us \$5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station, without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest blend of straight whiskies (no spirits, no compound, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

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Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers \$4 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at \$1.50 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes. Send for an order today to

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If you want your order filled same day as received, mark your envelope "Personal" and send it to

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Money back without discussion if not satisfactory. We are independent of any trust. Incorporated for \$400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible as any bank in Kansas City, Bradstreet's, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

How the Winners Were Produced

Lucky Feeders at Chicago International Tell How They Got Results

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—"Good breeding and good care is a combination that makes good cattle," said George J. Allen of Livingston, Mont., the man who made the yearlings that captured grand championship in the feeder classes at the International this year. "Both are essential to success."

"How do I make 'em! Well, there is no secret about it. My cow herd is Shorthorn and I use Hereford bulls. That makes a grand cross. The cattle have all the scale of the Shorthorn and the hardy, quick-maturing qualities of the whitefaces.

"The calves run with their dams until the middle of October, when they are weaned and put in an alfalfa meadow. About Christmas time they are taken in, put into a corral with an open shed and carried until the middle of May on alfalfa, alternated two days each week, for the sake of variety, with timothy and clover hay. By this method of handling they gain 250 pounds from December to May, whereas if thrown out on a range to run with their dams they would do well if they got thru the winter alive, and in any case would make little, if any, gain."

These cattle represent the new kind the northwestern range country is producing.

How Champs Were Made

"Nearly all the cattle that were fed with the bunch from which the sweepstakes load was selected were raised by members of the firm," said Dean Funk of Bloomington, Ill., who is mainly responsible for the exhibit. "The few we bought outside we knew all about.

"There may be an impression in the public mind that pampering is necessary to make a bunch of show cattle, but it is erroneous. Our cattle are fed on a strictly commercial basis. We make it a point never to buy any cattle that are not worth the money as a feeding proposition. These grand champions were merely fed several months longer than would have been the case had they gone to market in the regular way and they got a little more oil meal.

"All last winter they ran in a stalk field and had no shelter. On Feb. 1 they were put on a ration of straight corn, fed once daily only what they could clean up being given. When grass came they were put on a blue grass pasture and given a small quantity of oil meal which was gradually increased to 5 pounds daily. Oct. 1 they were put in a close lot and held there until shipping time and until October they were never handled and were as wild as a lot of deer.

"They made a gain of about 2 pounds per head daily during the feeding period and came here in excellent condition with not the slightest symptom of being overdone.

"I attribute the success of the feeding to the good breeding of the cattle and the good corn on which they were fed. It was the best load we ever turned off. For the purpose 40 head were put on feed and of these two loads were good enough for the show."

The Short-Fed Contest

Statements filed with the International Live Stock Exposition officials by the three competitors in the short-fed cattle classes this year will be of interest to practical feeders as indicating the cost of making gains on a four-months' feed.

The load that won the major prize exhibited by J. W. Crabb of Delavan, Wis., cost \$754 to make 4,146 pounds of gain. The cattle went into the feed lot Aug. 1, weighing 16,934 pounds and weighed out at 21,080 pounds. The feed bill was as follows: 784 bushels of 75-cent corn, \$586; 33 1-3 pounds of cotton seed cake per day during October and November, \$28; 4 tons of clover hay, \$32; pasture estimated at \$6 per acre, \$68; 1,000 pounds of stock food, \$40.

The load exhibited by the Indiana experiment station cost \$397.31 to make 5,377 pounds of gain. The cattle weighed in at 11,062 pounds and out at 16,440 pounds. The itemized cost of feed follows: Corn, 15,964 pounds at 60 cents, \$265.47; 6,000 pounds of cotton seed meal, \$84; 150 pounds of oats, \$218; 37,000 pounds of corn silage, \$46.25; 1,683 pounds of clover and timothy hay, \$8.41.

The load exhibited by George H. Henderson of Virginia, Ill., cost \$389.37 to make 4,700 pounds of gain. They weighed in at 16,300 pounds and out at 20,500. The feed bill follows: Corn, 560 bushels at 50 cents, \$280; 750

pounds molasses feed at \$9.37; 10 tons alfalfa, \$100.

By the terms of the contest the cattle were fed on a grain ration not more than four months.

The Crabb and Henderson loads were Shorthorn two-year-olds. The Indiana experiment station load was Angus yearlings.

Considerable rivalry was exhibited in the show ring yesterday between the Shorthorn exhibits of D. R. Hanna, son of the late Mark Hanna, of Ravenna, O.; J. B. Haggin, proprietor of Elmendorf farm at Lexington, Ky., and Samuel Insull, the Chicago fat stock fancier, whose farm is located at Lake Forest, Ill.

Mr. Hanna's entries carried off the bulk of the honors, his Flora winning the championship for the best cow of any age.

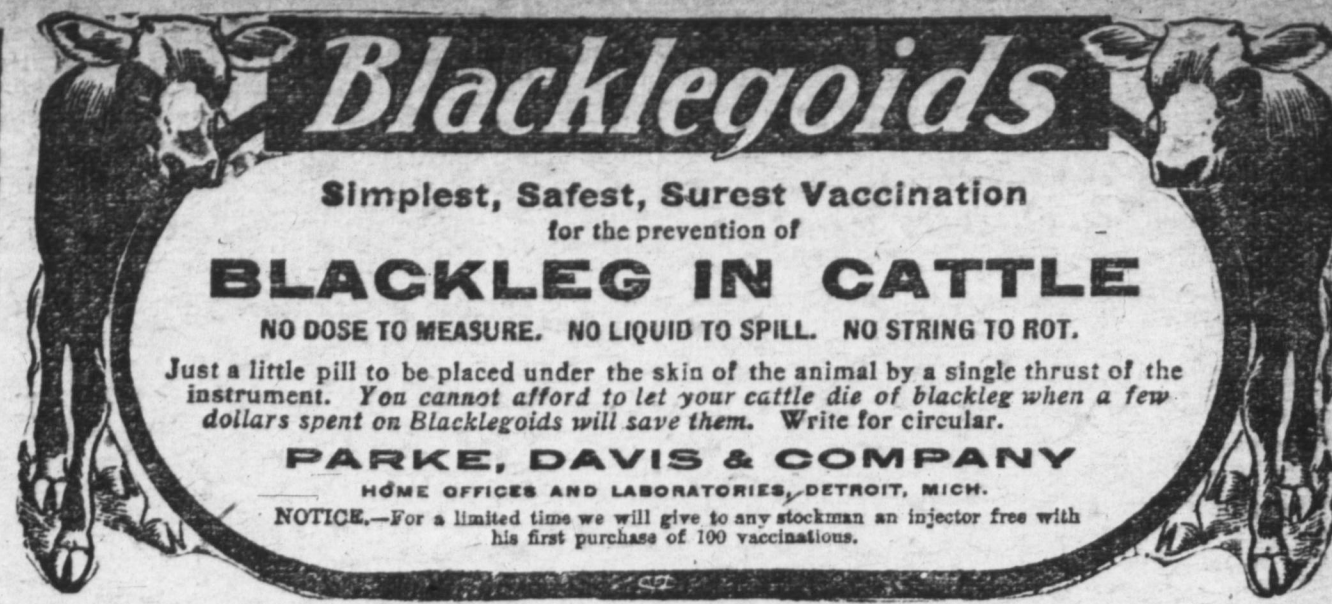
Dignity in Farm Names

During July it fell to my lot to handle various clerical routine matters, and among the requests for black leg vaccine came one which irresistibly drew my attention and held it for some time in contemplation of the neat letter head, in the upper left-hand corner of which was printed:

JOHN CARMON,
Farmer.

As I looked at the letter I compared it with letters received from legislators, and not one of them expressed so convincingly the idea of simplicity, dignity and prosperity as John Carmon's letter. There was no hidden "the poor farmer," it was more "the lucky man"—the man who would not change his place.

At the same time it occurred to me that all farmers should give an appropriate name to their farms that would endure forever, and that they should pay more attention to the matter of personal stationery. Men are frequently judged upon such seemingly small



Blacklegoids
Simplest, Safest, Surest Vaccination
for the prevention of
BLACKLEG IN CATTLE
NO DOSE TO MEASURE. NO LIQUID TO SPILL. NO STRING TO ROT.
Just a little pill to be placed under the skin of the animal by a single thrust of the instrument. You cannot afford to let your cattle die of blackleg when a few dollars spent on Blacklegoids will save them. Write for circular.
PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY
HOME OFFICES AND LABORATORIES, DETROIT, MICH.
NOTICE.—For a limited time we will give to any stockman an injector free with his first purchase of 100 vaccinations.

matters. Typewriters may some day be found in every farm home. The agricultural papers, many of which also conduct print shops, should discuss and submit many ideas for correct stationery for farmers and educate and encourage them to take more pride in the matter. It would be an excellent premium for such papers, to offer. Discourage the flashy letter heads and also any old piece of paper.—Dr. Burton Rogers, Manhattan, Kan.

Notes of Feeding Pigs

The cheapest and probably the best feed for growing pigs, and in fact any hog, is growing clover or alfalfa. The range on a field of grass of this kind affords plenty of exercise as well as an excellent supply of protein to offset the fattening feeds that may be given. The man who is attempting to raise pigs profitably without an abundance of grass or clover is up against a very hard proposition and if he continues his practice long will some day discover his mistake. Rape is becoming a very popular pasture, as it may be sown in lots and fields that would otherwise be bare. It supplies a good amount of grazing for a given amount of ground, and is considered a very

valuable feed.

Skim milk, when mixed with shorts, forms a very valuable feed for developing young pigs. Oilmeal is a feed that has probably more value than is usually given it, as it acts as a laxative, improves the appetite and furnishes protein all in one.

Rolled oats is now fed extensively by the best developers, and if there is any feedstuff that promotes both growth and finish, it is found in rolled oats. New milk and rolled oats fed together is probably the best developing feed known today.

There are now upon the market numerous brands of prepared stock food of more or less value. It is very apparent to the observing feeder that in trying to push pigs, and when their digestive organs are heavily taxed that they need something to assist nature and to keep up the appetite. Just what he shall use is a question that is confronting a great many feeders today.

The only solution presented is by trial and selection, probably all are good, but some are better, and that is the one he wants, but a test is the only way to make the selection, and when he finds one that suits his demands stick to it.

One of the Important Duties of Physicians and the Well-Informed of the World

is to learn as to the relative standing and reliability of the leading manufacturers of medicinal agents, as the most eminent physicians are the most careful as to the uniform quality and perfect purity of remedies prescribed by them, and it is well known to physicians and the Well-Informed generally that the California Fig Syrup Co., by reason of its correct methods and perfect equipment and the ethical character of its product, has attained to the high standing in scientific and commercial circles which is accorded to successful and reliable houses only, and, therefore, that the name of the Company has become a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy.

TRUTH AND QUALITY

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing, therefore we wish to call the attention of all who would enjoy good health, with its blessings, to the fact that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and the use of medicines dispensed with generally to great advantage, but as in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time, the California Fig Syrup Co. feels that it is alike important to present truthfully the subject and to supply the one perfect laxative remedy which has won the approval of physicians and the world-wide acceptance of the Well-Informed, because of the excellence of the combination, known to all, and the original method of manufacture, which is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent of family laxatives, and as its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well-Informed of the world to be the best of natural laxatives, we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects always note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package, whether you simply call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—is the one laxative remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. and the same heretofore known by the name—Syrup of Figs—which has given satisfaction to millions. The genuine is for sale by all leading druggists throughout the United States, in original packages of one size only, the regular price of which is fifty cents per bottle.

Every bottle is sold under the general guarantee of the Company, filed with the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C., that the remedy is not adulterated or misbranded within the meaning of the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906.

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INCORPORATED
New York, N. Y.

THE SECRET OF CASTLE COURT

(Continued from Last Week.)

all the notices from the papers which my father had kept of your career. He has always made a point of cutting from the Times things which interested him. He has several folios full of these cuttings. I enjoyed reading them again and putting them in order. You are mine now, and all that related to you belongs to me."

"I love you to feel that," he said, "al- tho there is nothing really to feel proud of. I have just blundered along, doing my duty, with more luck than perhaps falls to the share of most men. I was afraid that my good fortune had deserted me when I lay in that dungeon at Castle Court. Now I know that it was only taking breath for a fresh de- parture. I think I am the luckiest man on earth—because I love you, and you love me, Constance."

Then the talk became intimate. When it emerged, Fenner said: "I want you to fix a time."

"What for?"

"Our wedding, of course."

"Oh, but surely!" she gasped.

"Surely, what?"

"Why, it's barely yesterday since we learnt to know one another; since you—since I—"

"I know all that; but in another way we have been waiting for each other for years, and I am not prepared to wait much longer. As soon as this in- quiry is over—he had written to her about it in the course of their corre- spondence—"I shall be free to settle down for awhile, free to give myself wholly to you."

"How must give me time."

"How much?" he asked, almost roughly.

"Don't be too strenuous."

"You see, I want it so much."

"You men always do want your own way. I am a soldier's daughter, now I am to be a soldier's"—she dropped the last word out with a little movement of her lips, as if it struck her as un- familiar, at any rate as applied to her- self—"wife! Am I never to have a will of my own; never to be given a breathing space; never to do what I choose myself?"

Fenner laughed; he had a very pleas- ant laugh—an unusual gift. "I fancy you have always had a very large share of your own way, and in the future, when we are married—with a stress on the last words—"you shall have it entirely, but not till then. I am going to have a large say in limiting the time of your present condition, Miss De Lamere!"

"I have heard that you men always promise that we shall have our own way, and never keep it; you grow more exacting every year."

"What calumnies there are in the world," Fenner protested. "At any rate, I shall spend my whole life in proving the truth of my promise to do everything you wish—provided you do as I wish now."

"A bribe!" she exclaimed.

"Not at all; an understanding in which one of the contracting parties gets much the better of the bargain."

"Yourself, of course."

"On the contrary. But, now, be seri- ous, Constance, and give me an ap- proximate date."

"Soem time next year. Is that ap- proximate enough?"

"Next year! Much too vague."

"Well, obviously, it cannot be this year, since this is the first of De- cember."

"Why not January? Nothing like be- ginning the year well."

"After Easter, had occurred to me in a vague sort of way."

"I cannot wait as long as that, really."

She stood considering, one daintily- shod foot resting on the fender. She moved it about uneasily; her face looked a little clouded. After a little while she said:

"One thing bothers me—the thought of leaving my father."

"I don't want you to leave him. Why can't he live with us?"

"He would never agree to that. You see, he is used to his own ways."

"I am sorry," Fenner commented. "I don't want to be selfish, yet I must have you. I should like to fix it up that we lived somewhere in the neigh- borhood; nowadays a motor car bridges distances. If we were within a drive the general would not feel he had lost you quite in the same way."

"That is true. A cousin of my fa- ther's, a widow lady, Mrs. Finlayson, would come to keep house at Skyrnes, I feel sure, if she were asked. She is a charming old lady, and my father is

A REMARKABLE SERIAL STORY OF MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE

A FIGHT FOR A WOMAN'S LOVE BY MORICE GERARD

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very fond of her."

Fenner's face brightened. "That helps things a good deal," he said. "Now, if I can find a house within twenty miles of Skyrnes which would suit us, are you willing that our wed- ding should take place in February?"

She turned and kissed him.—"You are asking a great deal, Frank."

"Not more than you really want to give."

"How do you know that?"

"The science of telepathy, thought- reading, call it what you like. I know what you want by what I want my- self."

"Don't be so sure; a woman is quite a different being from a man, much more complex."

"I am quite satisfied. I know all I want."

"You will be learning every day."

"Well, I'm not too old to go to school, so we will fix February for the opening of term. Will that do?"

"I suppose I must agree, provided that you keep your promise and find a suitable house."

"Very well, then, I will scour the agents tomorrow; they will find me an easy bargainer."

A few minutes later General De La- mere came in. They all had tea. Then the colonel left, promising to return in time for dinner at the hotel.

He drove to his club, the Rag, and happened to pick up a Field. Glancing his eye unintentionally down the column for advertisements, houses and properties to let, Fenner was attracted by the name "Castle Court."

CHAPTER XXX

Probably there was no happier girl in London, at this period of time, than Olga Vitali. She had found Adrian Mellin exactly the sort of admirer she wanted—ardent, impulsive, something after her own fashion, responsive.

An amusing conversation had taken place on the subject between Colonel Fenner and Constance De Lamere.

"You know," Fenner had said to Constance, "that Olga and Mellin are continually about together; riding in the park in the morning, theaters or concerts at night; very often walking in the afternoon as well; the count is sometimes with them, but more often not!"

This had been the piece of news Fenner had imparted to Constance, in the intervals of more intimate talk, on the afternoon of the former's ar- rival in London.

"I thought she was in love with you," Constance suggested, with a smile.

"She was in love with love—quite a different thing," Fenner laughed. "I was only the lay figure on which the trappings of affection were tried before their actual use elsewhere. A lay figure has its limitations, as the countess found out in the long run."

"Is she actually engaged?" Con- stance asked. As she put the ques- tion, unconsciously she turned the beautiful ring on the third finger of her left hand, which Fenner had given her.

"I believe so, altho I have not no- ticed the outward and visible sign on Olga's hand," he said. "She is rather inclined now to keep out of my way."

"To compensate," Constance sug- gested, "for having put herself very much into it a short time ago."

Fenner had not actually told his fiancée all that had happened when he was a prisoner in the keep of Castle Court, but her imagination was well able to fill in the blanks.

"Does the count approve of the alli- ance?" Constance inquired.

"Very much so, I believe," Mellin has no particular means, just enough for his bachelor expenses, and a mar- gin over, but the count is a rich man. Olga is the only person who has any sort of claim upon him, so he is well able to provide for his daughter and future son-in-law without missing it. On the other hand, Mellin has social position, and—what the count values perhaps more highly still—intimate connection with the 'powers that be' in England."

"I suppose he expects to exploit his future son-in-law to further his own

ends?" Constance remarked.

"I think perhaps he rates Mellin's position higher than it really is; he may find his 'sphere of influence' rather more contracted than the count imagines. English statesmen are not easily affected as regards their policy by the agents they employ and find useful. Foreigners can hardly under- stand alike our independence and a certain healthy stubbornness when a policy has once been entered upon."

"You mean that the count's schemes in Ruabia may not come to fruition even if Mr. Mellin ranges himself on his side?"

"Exactly; that is what I do think," the colonel answered.

At the very time when this conver- sation was being carried on, Count Vitali was receiving an unexpected visitor. He and his daughter were in their private sitting room in the Hotel Lombardi. Vitali was busy with some accounts at his desk. Olga, dressed in a fascinating little fur jacket and toque, had just come in from a round of shopping. She was standing at the table near her father preparatory to going to her room to remove her out- door things. A knock at the door, to which the count responded "Entrez," without looking up from his papers.

One of the hall boys came in, and handed him a card from a salver.

"M. LEWSKI."

"Lewski," the count remarked, glancing at the name. "I have never heard it before that I know." Then he asked in French: "Are you sure that this gentleman wants to speak to me?"

"He asked for Count Vitali, sir; he said you wouldn't know the name," the boy replied, in the same language. "I will go down and speak to him."

"The gentleman specially asked that he might see you here, in private."

The boy did not add that he had backed his request with a handsome douceur to the messenger.

Count Vitali glanced at his daughter. "Don't mind me, father; I will go and take my things off," then she added: "You will take care of your- self; I don't fancy these strange gen- tlemen who want private interviews, and whose names you have never heard of before."

Olga said this in Arabic. The count nodded.

"Show the gentleman up," he direct- ed the messenger.

As soon as the door was shut the count opened a small drawer of his desk, displaying a bijou loaded re- volver.

"I have this in reserve," he remarked, "for M. Lewski, or anybody else, if necessary, but only as a last resource. I don't believe in such arguments as a rule."

They heard steps outside. Behind Olga was a screen, which kept out the draught of another door opening on a passage leading to their bedrooms. She passed round the screen and left the room by that door, just as the other door opened to admit M. Lewski.

The girl did not quite close the door after she had passed thru, but re- mained in the dark of the corridor outside. The sitting room was bright with the electric light. Olga could not have told why, but something had stirred her curiosity—perhaps, suspi- cion would be the better word—with regard to this unknown visitor.

As M. Lewski came in the count stood up; his right hand rested on the desk within a couple of inches of the hidden recess in which the revolver lay. Olga's suspicions had communi- cated themselves telepathically to him.

The new arrival's first action was not calculated to allay the count's newly-awakened distrust, for Lewski was hardly in the room before he swung round and turned the key in the lock.

Almost involuntarily the count pushed the drawer open and his fingers rested on the bright barrel of the weapon he had just shown to Olga. Directly Lewski turned round Vitali recognized him. In a couple of sec- onds a heavy moustache and beard were removed. Drazov stood revealed before the eyes of his late ally! Vitali

had by no means forgotten that little incident on board the Bird of Passage when the Russian had shown his real nature—savage, relentless, cruel; when he compelled the count and his daugh- ter to leave the yacht, for their own good, truly enough, but with a trucul- ence which failed to commend itself to the more polished Greek.

"I see you are not dead," the count remarked, coldly.

"I thought of claiming the reward myself," Drazov re- marked, caustically. "I knew you would pay it with the greatest satisfaction, provided that my demise was proved beyond question."

Vitali shrugged his shoulders. "I never believed it; you are much too tough, or, shall I say, too clever, to die by an explosion caused by your- self. If someone else had planned the affair it might have been differ- ent."

"Nevertheless, I own I made a mis- calculation," Drazov answered, "and my escape was almost miraculous."

"Le bon Dieu, or someone else"— Vitali sneered—"no doubt looked after his own. Are you altogether wise," he inquired, changing the subject, "to be abroad in London at this hour? In spite of the disguise you have just removed, I fancy a few of your friends might recognize you, as I did, im- mediately; Colonel Fenner, for in- stance."

Drazov ground his teeth, and swore in Russian. His eyes took on a look of malignity at the mention of Fen- ner's name, which made even Vitali shrink back a little.

"Ach! Fenner! I will be even with him yet; if it had not been for your squeamishness, I would have had him strangled that night at Plymouth. I wish to heaven I had!"

"You designed something equally dis- astrous on the Bird of Passage," Vitali remarked, satirically, "only it failed."

"I shall not fail next time."

"You did not come here this after- noon, M. Drazov, to indulge in a few vague threats, I suppose? Perhaps you will kindly state your business, as my time is somewhat limited; I have an engagement very shortly."

"On what footing are we now," Drazov inquired, roughly, "friends or foes? I hear that you are still on the track of those mining concessions in Ruabia?"

"I do not feel inclined to supplement your underground sources of infor- mation, M. Drazov. As to friend or foe, I do not propose to be either. For the future, you will go your way and I mine."

Drazov laughed; it had an unpleas- ant sound. As he did so, there was a rustling in the passage, which per- haps indicated that someone not far off remembered that laugh, and was not partial to it.

"I think you are making a mistake, Count," Drazov suggested, after a minute or two, during which time he had revolved the situation in his own mind, "together we can do a great deal, even though we have failed once; alone, Count, I would not give much for your chances." Drazov tapped his forehead. "This is the brain that can scheme; here is the will that can carry out those schemes."

"Unfortunately, now, they do not commend themselves to me," Vitali re- plied, coldly.

"That is final?" Drazov inquired.

"Quite."

Without another word the visitor re- sumed his disguise, unlocked the door and passed out. He did not vouchsafe even a nod to his late ally.

After Drazov had left the room Vitali gave a little involuntary shudder, as a man might who had suddenly seen a venomous snake shoot out its fangs, and heard it hiss. That Drazov meant mischief, Vitali was assured. It was written on the Russians face in un- mistakable lines.

The count, under any circumstances, had no intention of allying himself again with his late visitor. That final scene on board the Bird of Passage had sickened him. Not too nice in his own methods, the count owned to certain limitations beyond which his moral sense declined to allow him to pass. Drazov was encumbered with no limitations; in addition, he had shown that even community of interest would not prevent him from attacking a com- rade if their views clashed. He had shown his teeth to Vitali when he com- pelled the latter to go on board the boat. The county was not likely to forget it. It was a breach of the old adage, although he might not have looked at it in that way about "honr

(Continued on page 10.)

The Texas Stockman - Journal

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Consolidation of the Texas Stock Journal with the West Texas Stockman.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

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THE OFFICIAL ORGAN

Fully appreciating the efforts put forth by The Stockman-Journal, in furthering the interests of the cattle industry in general and the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas in particular, and believing that said Stockman-Journal is in all respects representative of the interests of its champions, and reposing confidence in its management to in future wisely and discreetly champion the interests of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, do hereby, in executive meeting assembled, endorse the policies of said paper, adopt it as the official organ of this association, and commend it to the membership as such.

Done by order of the executive committee, in the city of Fort Worth, this March 18, 1905.

THE DUTY ON HIDES

THE apparently anomalous position of democratic Texas cattlemen engaged in a protest before the congressional ways and means committee against a reduction of the tariff on hides calls for some explanation.

At present there is a tariff of 15 per cent ad valorem on hides, protecting the farmers and stockmen of this country against the importation of hides from Mexico, South America, Australia and Canada in competition with them.

This 15 per cent rate is a pretty effective barrier. Shoe manufacturers contend that it is a barrier which protects only butchers and packers and that neither they nor the farmers and stock growers get the benefit of it. The position of the cattlemen as presented by S. H. Cowan of Fort Worth, their spokesman, contradicts this. The cattlemen dispute the assertion that they do not receive the benefit of the tariff or that the price of cattle is not affected by the value of hides. They also assert that it costs more to produce cattle and hides in the United States than it does in Mexico, South America or Africa. They deny the claim that the public will receive the benefit of taking the duty off hides, but insist that the very motive which prompts the activity of the tanners and manufacturers for free hides is to pocket the profit themselves.

They assert that the tanners now have free access to the markets of the world for hides to make into leather for export, and that the shoe manufacturers are from year to year increasing their exports of shoes.

Two of these propositions, the increased cost of hide production in the United States and the opportunity leather manufacturers have in the export trade, are undeniable. As a matter of fact the retention or removal of the tariff on hides would have no greatly marked effect on United States revenues. The total value of hides produced in America in 1905 was \$89,000,000. The value of imported hides for the same year is unobtainable, but imports of kid and leather gloves for that year were about \$5,000,000.

Of late years there has been a tendency toward concentration among tanneries. From 1900 to 1905 the number of tanneries decreased from

A SQUARE DEAL ON RATES

IN REFUSING to grant a writ of error whereby the case of railroad commission vs. the Galveston Chamber of Commerce could be heard before the highest tribunal in the state, the supreme court of Texas places itself squarely on record as believing in a square deal.

This is a case wherein the railroad commission was seeking to force the people living on the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico road to pay tribute to the people of Houston. The commission issued an order that commodities originating on the Brownsville road should be carried to Houston at a lower rate than they should be carried to Galveston, tho the mileage to the two points is practically the same. The people of Galveston entered protest in the courts to this ruling and tried upon its merits, the courts held this ruling was unreasonable and discriminatory. The opinion of the trial court was sustained in every particular by the court of civil appeals, and the finding of the appellate court has been affirmed with hardly passing notice by the supreme court of Texas.

Of all the perversions of justice ever attempted in Texas the efforts of the Texas railroad commission to build up Houston thru tearing down Galveston is the most flagrant. The commission has tackled this proposition evidently upon the theory that Houston must be given artificial rights that are Galveston's by reason of her geographical location. It has sought to do that which old Canute tried obversely to do. While the commission has not tried to sweep the sea back from Galveston, it has tried to sweep the sea to Houston—and for many years has succeeded in doing so.

Take the rate on cotton, for instance. The rate from common points to Galveston is 55 cents per 100 pounds, 10 cents of which goes for compression. The rate to Houston is 40 cents per 100 pounds, 10 cents of which goes for compression. It matters not whether this cotton originates at Midland on the Texas & Pacific, or Memphis, on the Fort Worth & Denver, this discrimination prevails. In this matter cotton can be concen-

1,300 to 1,000, but the capital stock of those remaining in business increased from \$173,000,000 to \$242,000,000. The value of products for the year was \$252,000,000.

It is interesting to note that the boot and shoe industry, only one which makes demands upon the leather supply, represents more value in products and employes more workmen than the entire leather industry.

The leather industry employs only 57,000 workmen while the boot and shoe industry takes care of 150,000.

An illuminating sidelight on the boot and shoe industry and one which may perhaps reveal a reason for the present activity of the shoe manufacturers for a tariff reduction, is given in the latest census report on the leather industry. The report says:

"There has been an increase in the value of every kind of boots and shoes and at the same time a reduction in the number of establishments manufacturing each kind. In most cases the quantity has not increased at the same rate as the value. More than half the total establishments specialize in one product."

The manufacturers who have been increasing prices and specializing pro-

duced at Houston and rehandled there even more cheaply than it can be concentrated at Galveston. Houston enjoys an advantage given no other city in the state. This advantage is the result entirely of an apparent desire on the part of the commission to build up Houston, or to tear down Galveston.

When the commission sought to still further favor Houston from the Brownsville section the people of Galveston could no longer rest content. The appeal was made to a state court and the contention of Galveston sustained.

Just why the Texas commission should seek to build up rival cities thru rate advantages is one of those mysteries that defies analysis. Conditions somewhat similar to the Houston-Galveston case now prevail in Northern Texas. Dallas can ship goods to the East, North and Northeast 20 per cent cheaper than Fort Worth can, thanks to the energies of the commission displayed in behalf of Dallas. The emergency rate put on four or five years ago by the commission has cost this city tens of thousands of dollars in trade. Galveston has pointed the way to secure redress and Fort Worth should throw itself upon the country in this emergency rate question and demand that this city be given equal opportunities as far as freight rates are concerned with Dallas. If Dallas insists upon retaining the 20 per cent reduction in rates to the East, then Fort Worth should be given a similar advantage to the West.

The Telegram rejoices that this spirit of partiality by a tribune presumed to be impartial in its every act has been given a stinging rebuke by the courts of the country. Galveston is more than a local incident in Texas. It is the great southwestern port. It deserves everything that belongs to such a port—and no more. And the people of Houston are entitled to every advantage that belongs to Houston—but no more, and especially is it true that Houston is not entitled to advantages it does not possess, any more than Dallas is entitled to a 20 per cent differential over Fort Worth to the eastward.

duction, want the tariff reduced or abrogated. The stockmen, producers, want it retained. The disinterested person may draw his own conclusions.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

FOOT and mouth disease has broken out in the states of Pennsylvania and New York, and as a result these states have been put in quarantine. No cattle, sheep, or swine are allowed to be shipped out of them except in the case of animals which are shipped thru in sealed cars. The United States department of agriculture has begun the work of stamping out the disease. It is known that animals in several counties in Pennsylvania are affected, but the origin of the disease is not known at this time. It seems to have been discovered first at the Buffalo stock yards.

While common in European countries, foot and mouth disease has never obtained a foothold in the United States, and consequently little is known about it. It is a disease which attacks a large number of different animals—cattle, hogs, sheep, wild animals, the horse, dog, cat, and even man. It is not very often fatal, the losses by death running from 1 to 5

per cent. The disease runs from six months to a year, however, and causes tremendous loss in condition.

In the case of adults the disease is very mild, but in the case of children, who contract it from drinking the milk of cows affected with it, the fatalities are numerous, not because of the disease itself so much as because of the digestive troubles induced by drinking the milk. The department of agriculture realizes fully the danger of the spread of this disease and will leave nothing undone to stamp it out.

ONE PLACE, ANYHOW

Two men from New York awoke one morning to find themselves in Savannah. Remembering that they were in a prohibition state, and having a thirst worthy of their surroundings, the pair started out on a still hunt for an eye-opener.

They were not acquainted and were in a quandary as to where to start on their quest, and while they were debating the question mentally between them they were approached by a pleasant looking policeman, who wished them "good morning."

"Say, Jim," said one of the pilgrims to the other, "this is an opening. Here's a good fellow; let's ask him." It was agreed, and the officer answered their inquiry by saying laconically, "Follow me." He walked them three blocks until they stood in front of the cathedral. Here he paused.

The travelers looked at each other in astonishment.

"Surely, my good man," said the first, "you do not mean to tell us that a blind tiger is being operated in church?"

"You see the church, do you?" asked the policeman solemnly.

"Yes," assented the two.

"Well, that is the only place in Savannah that you can't get it," said he.

—From The Bohemian for December.

TIME MIGHT HELP

The Williamsport Grit prints the following story by S. M. Wall, of Atlanta:

"A gentleman from the North was on a visit in South Georgia and having nothing in view, one Sunday morning attended a negro Methodist church service.

"It happened that a young white man preached for them. After the services, he walked behind a couple of old darkies to the village. A discussion of the merits of the minister was in vogue in the following:

"'Massa Henry fine preacher, ain't 'e?'

"'He shore am.'

"'Good as Linkun, ain't 'e?'

"'Shaw, Linkun can't tech 'im.'

"'Good as George Wash'n, ain't 'e?'

"'Wash'n cud'n hole 'im a can'el.'

"'He ain't good as de Lord, am 'e?'

"'No, but 'e's a young man yit.'"

From the manner the great democratic leaders of Texas are fighting to keep up the bars of protection on Texas products, may we not ask why the brutal democratic majorities in this state? If democracy stands for anything it stands opposed to the proposition of enriching the few at the expense of the many, no matter where the few live, or what they produce. Stick to the battle cry of a "tariff for revenue only." This proved a shout of victory once. It will yet be the slogan of the victors.

When a rich man is seriously ill he sees a lot of people standing around waiting for his old shoes.

DON'T BE PAWED OVER

By DIXIE DAVENPORT

It was a table of soiled waists—mussed by being pawed over until all the newness and freshness were off them.

So the firm marked them down for a bargain sale, and women's waists worth double and triple the amount asked went for a song that day—all because they had been pawed over until the value had departed.

The other day I saw something that made me feel as if I must write about it here for my girl readers.

Girls, don't let any man or men put you on the soiled waist bargain counter, because you have been pawed over.

In certain establishments, where many young and pretty women are employed as bookkeepers and stenographers, I had occasion to spend a few waiting minutes the other day.

While I waited, to my astonishment and displeasure, I saw no less than three young men come up to several of the pretty girls and pinch their ears, pull their hair, throw an arm carelessly around a yielding shoulder, and in one instance a young man threw his arm tight about a girl's waist and gave her a good hug.

Think of the lack of discipline in such an office.

This business plant was located on the second floor of a busy building. The windows near which these happenings occurred were in full view of the street—Main street—where pedestrians, street car and other travelers could see the movements of the office force.

I thought if those pretty young women realized how foolish, disgustingly foolish, they appeared being pawed over—yes, girls, we will give it the right name—pawed over, by those young men, they would never allow the familiarities again.

Think of it, girls!

You don't want to go on the bargain counter like those soiled waists, do you?

You don't want to have all the freshness and newness worn off by being pawed over, and handed around for a hug here, a squeeze there.

I am aware of the fact that some of my readers won't like this.

They will say, "Oh, she's too particular. What's the use of being an old maid?"

Girls, believe me, when I tell you from the depth of a long experience, that no man will ever respect you less for holding yourself aloof from general caresses, which are in themselves an indignity.

You can preserve your modest deportment without being prudish.

You will make rather than lose any friends worth having by refusing to allow indiscriminate pawing over.

It is a bad sign of the times that I have to write thus freely, that I have to call a spade by the ugly name of spade that I must talk to young business women about being pawed over.

You will, if you stop to think about it, be as ashamed of yourselves for allowing these liberties, as I am for seeing them.

Don't imagine you curry favor with any man by allowing him to place his hand around your waist, to pat your cheek, or your shoulder, or to finger your hair, your pin, your rings.

The man who has so far forgotten what is due to women as to indulge in these familiarities because he happens to work in the same office with you, is not the man whose favor or friendship will do you good.

The man who respects you will never take advantage of your position.

Don't girls, I beg of you, let your freshness and sweetness become a thing of common property, because you are afraid to reprove a man, who judging you by other girls he has met, tries the pawing over game with you.

Better lose your jobs—which you won't—than lose the bloom from the peach.

IN THE STEERAGE

A SHORT STORY

BY ABRAHAM R. GROH.

At last after many years Pedro Gicci's dream had come true. He found himself on board a steamer bound for Naples. Pedro had come to America hoping to gain fortune and then return to Italy, wed one of her dusky daughters and bask away the rest of his life in the lazy sun of his native land.

Like Caesar, he had come, he had seen, he had succeeded. He had, by unceasing attention to his banana business, by crying his wares assiduously early and late and by unfailing politeness to his customers, amassed a fortune.

Now, dressed in his shiny brown suit, a new pair of shoes and new black hat, he sat on the bench on the steerage deck of the steamer dreaming of the sunny land to which he was going.

Yes, Pedro had succeeded. His friends would rejoice with him and his enemies would be stricken sorely with envy. He would be the talk of that part of Naples in which he had been born and in which he had grown up like a weed.

Still Pedro was not happy. A wise man of oriental race said, "A man without a wife is but half a man."

Pedro was but half a man. Grey was already visible among his black curls; wrinkles were plentiful in his healthy bronze face. But he had no wife. He had lived a life of anticipation, of preparation. "I will get the money first then it will be easy to get a wife," he had said. Now he had the money and his heart was longing for that dream which had been the guiding star of his life.

Seated on the bench, smoking his pipe, Pedro was thinking of the home coming. The ship was two days out of New York. The weather was fine and Pedro had nearly fallen asleep when a child's voice roused him. It was a sweet, cheerful voice and it spoke in Italian. He looked toward a little girl who was leaning on the lap of a woman in black seated at a short distance.

Something in the child's voice roused memories in Pedro's breast, memories of days when he was a gay and carefree youth in far off Naples, when flashing, dark maiden eyes

looked into his and when his thoughts were not turned to the serious thing of earning a living.

He took his pipe from his mouth and listened while his heart beat faster. He looked with all the fire of his eyes roused again. And at that moment the woman turned her head.

Flee, ye thoughts of wealth; be gone spectres of worldly preference; away, dreams of fame. For love, who is greater than you all, is here. Pedro was in that moment translated to his first youth. Time was not. Nothing had been since twenty years before when, a lad of 20, he had loved the fair Marie. Her father had not looked with favor on his suit and had commanded her to marry another. It was following this that Pedro had gone to America.

Twenty years had wrought a change in her. But still her hair was black and still her face had all those lineaments which he had loved and worshiped all these years. She looked to him almost like that faded old photograph which even now was preserved in a corner of his valise.

If anyone thinks they were too old to blush let him realize right now his error. A love stifled for years is a powerful force when it gets the air of freedom and bursts into flame as tho it had begun to burn in earliest youth. Pedro trembled as he looked at Marie. Then he arose and walked awkwardly toward her.

"Is it you, Marie?" he said.

"Yes, Pedro, it is I!" she answered.

"You are going for a visit to Italy?" he went on, a lump rising in his throat, as he thought of her husband. He had hated him all these years and the thought of meeting him was unbearable.

"I am going to Italy—to stay," she replied.

The little girl stood by, wondering. And well she might. She had not seen her mamma so red checked and breathing so hard before. Also the strange man seemed to be strangely agitated.

"But—your husband?" said the strange man.

"He has been dead two years," said Marie.

Thereafter the little girl came to like the strange man very much, indeed. For he was a jolly man, always buying candy for her and, besides, her mamma had never looked so happy as



2572

LADIES' HOUSE GOWN.

All Seams Allowed.

This simple, attractive little garment may be developed to advantage in challis, lansdown, albatross, voile, cashmere, wool batiste or cotton crepe. Narrow backward-turning tucks confine the fullness of the waist and skirt, which are both attached to the belt, the sleeves being cut in one with the front and back, and having a seam down the middle. The trimming band of the neck and front, which is cut in one piece, as well as the belt and sleeve bands, are of contrasting material, and the dress closes down the left side of the front with small buttons. A pretty development is to make the dress in dark blue or brown challis or cashmere, with the trimming-bands of flowered cretonne; or of striped or figured silk. Some women prefer to have their house dresses made of linen or Indian-head cotton, or some other washable material, such as chambray or gingham. A dress of dull red gingham or linen, made on this style, the trimming-bands and belt being of black linen, the dress fastened with small red or black linen buttons, would prove very useful, as well as being stylish and becoming. The pattern is in 5 sizes—32 to 40 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the dress requires 8 1/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, 6 1/4 yards 36 inches wide, or 5 1/2 yards 42 inches wide; as illustrated, 1 1/4 yard of contrasting material, 20 inches wide. Width of lower edge about 4 yards. Price of pattern, 10 cents. Address Pattern Department, Texas Stockman-Journal.

when the strange man was near. And the day before the ship reached Naples a man in a long black robe came down from the upper deck and read out of a book to her mamma and the strange man. And after that her mamma told her to call the good, strange man, "papa."

Insuperable

"You say you don't object to me on account of my age, Miss Ginevra?"

"No, I don't mind your age a bit, Mr. Rypun."

"Then what is the objection, may I ask?"

"You look it."—Chicago Tribune.

Wrong Conclusion

Physician—That boil of yours is the result of inadequate circulation.

Political Campaigner—Impossible, sir! In the last two weeks I have circulated thru twenty-seven different states and made an average of ten or twelve speeches in every one of them!

There was blood on the floor and a man's body, stark and cold, one hand clutching a revolver, reposed in front of the bureau. A note, in the writing of the deceased related a story of cherished hopes unattained.

Sheerluck Jones pressed one hand against his brow, denoting intense thought. "Watson," he muttered huskily, "there has been a suicide."

THINGS TO FORGET

If you see a tall fellow ahead of a crowd,

A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,

And you know of a tale whose mere telling aloud

Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed,

It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a skeleton hidden away

In a closet, and guarded, and kept from the day

In the dark; and whose showing, whose sudden display

Would cause grief and sorrow and life-long dismay,

It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing that will darken the joy

Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,

That will wipe out a smile or the least way annoy

A fellow, or cause any gladness to cloy,

It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

—Answers.

The Secret of Castle Court

(Continued from Page 7.)

among thieves."

Then, again, Vitali had come to the conclusion that their interests were no longer identical. He had already begun to look to his future son-in-law for advice and co-operation. These could only be obtained if he proceeded on legitimate lines. Adrian Mellin was trammelled by his official position, and those instincts which come of belonging to a governing class. Such a filibustering expedition as the one Drazov had maneuvered was now out of the range of practical politics; the count hoped to get his ends through the government, and not by running counter to it. In these altered conditions Drazov was impossible.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Fenner's conversation with Constance De Lamere, and the compact which they had verbally made, gave a fillip to his energies. Constance had practically agreed to his suggestion that they should be married in February, provided that he could find a house within easy range of Skyrnes. This was the beginning of December; it only left him two clear months.

Under the circumstances, the colonel determined to lose no time in negotiating about Castle Court. It might have been thought that the house had associations which would not commend itself to a man who had suffered imprisonment within its walls. The contrary, however, was the case. It was the sort of place which appealed to him in many ways; he liked the idea of an old house with its foundations deep, as it were, in English history. He pictured himself and Constance very happy there, with only a road dividing them from the home which both the girl and her father had learnt to love.

Fenner was fortunately placed as regards financial matters; he had inherited a considerable property from his father, which had steadily increased in value during the years of his bachelor life; he had few expensive habits, and an income far beyond his needs.

Early on the following day he went to the well-known firm of agents, who were advertising Castle Court, to arrange the business. Messrs. Harper and Harper of Ledbetter buildings, stood high in their profession. In response to an inquiry, Colonel Fenner was informed that Mr. James Harper was within; he had, in fact, just arrived.

Three minutes later the Colonel was introduced by one of the junior clerks. After the ordinary preliminaries Fenner said:

"I have called to see you, Mr. Harper, about the property I see you are advertising on the Dorset coast."

"You refer to Castle Court, I suppose?" Mr. Harper replied. "As you know, a very large number of properties pass thru our hands; this one only came into the market a few days ago."

"I have reasons for wishing to settle in that part of England," the Colonel put in. "I noticed your advertisement in the Field, and came to you about it. Will you kindly give me some particulars?"

"The house is a very old one," Mr. Harper answered. "Some part of it is in excellent repair, and has been used as a residence up to a few weeks ago. The rest has solid walls, but is otherwise dismantled, and has not been occupied."

Fenner nodded. "I see that you estimate the ring fence at about ten acres, Mr. Harper."

"That is correct. There is an option for the new owner of Castle Court to either rent or buy a further hundred and fifty acres of sporting estate, the property of another owner, which comes almost up to the walls of the court."

"I should certainly like to consider that as well," Fenner answered. "I suppose the sporting estate you mention must march with the property of General De Lamere of Skyrnes?"

"On that point I cannot advise you. I could ascertain if you like."

"No, thank you, I will not trouble you; I am sure that it must be so."

"You know General De Lamere?" Mr. Harper inquired.

"I hope to marry his daughter," Fenner answered, quietly.

Mr. Harper smiled. "Then you have an excellent reason for wishing to buy Castle Court."

"Exactly. Now, please, tell me something about terms."

"The price for the freehold of house and enclosures, which includes stabling, coach houses and garage—the last quite new—is two thousand five

hundred pounds; a further eight thousand pounds would secure the adjoining land."

"If I offer ten thousand pounds for the whole, Mr. Harper, I shall secure the property?"

The land agent considered for a minute or two. "Yes," he replied, after a while, "I think we may put it that way. I may say that the present owner of Castle Court is wishful to realize upon it at the shortest possible notice."

"The money can be paid tomorrow, or today if you like," the Colonel replied.

"You are certainly prompt, Colonel. Forgive me, I don't wonder you have made a reputation for yourself."

"I, too, have my own reasons for wishing the matter expedited."

"I will have the papers made out, and you can sign them tomorrow, about this time, if that will suit you."

"The title is all right, I suppose?" the Colonel inquired. "I heard something about the owner of Castle Court being dead?"

Mr. Harper's eyelids flickered for a moment. "I can guarantee you an absolute title," he said.

"Thank you, that will be sufficient," Fenner then shook hands and said good-bye.

As he walked down the street he said to himself: "The beggar was not going to give himself away, but Drazov is certainly alive; that fact was evident enough. Some of us will have to look out for squalls. No doubt he was the man I saw going up the steps of Vitali's hotel."

Fenner realized that his own life had become much more valuable during the past month.

On the following day Fenner and his lawyer called at Messrs. Harper's offices. The papers were all in order, the title deeds above suspicion. After the signatures had been appended and the check handed over to Mr. Harper's evident satisfaction, the latter said: "There will be fixtures, of course."

"I will take them on an independent valuation."

Mr. Harper bowed; then he said, with more hesitation: "The late owner of Castle Court has left some valuable furniture in the house, he will be glad to dispose of it at a very considerable reduction from the amount it cost him only a few months ago."

"I am afraid there I cannot meet him," the Colonel replied. "I intend to equip the house from top to bottom."

"You would not even care to see it before deciding?"

The Colonel smiled somewhat grimly to himself. "Fancy dining at Drazov's table and sitting in Drazov's easy chair. No, thank you!" Aloud he said: "It would only be a waste of time; I am quite decided."

"I imagined it was possible," Mr. Harper remarked, then he hesitated a moment and added, "under the circumstances."

"Exactly," Fenner responded, "under the circumstances."

They were, probably thinking of two very different things.

Fenner breathed more freely when he and his lawyer left Messrs. Harper's offices, the latter carrying off the agreement and receipts, title deeds and other papers, in his black bag.

From the estate agents Fenner drove to a well-known firm of contractors. He gave instructions to have a complete survey made of Castle Court, and all necessary repairs were to be executed, with due respect to the age of the fabric and its peculiar architectural proportions. This was soon arranged.

At half past twelve the Colonel returned to his rooms. He was engaged to lunch with the De Lameres at a restaurant in Regent street, and then go to see some pictures. Hardly had he reached home and just had time to open a letter from the foreign office making an appointment to call on Lord Dunsallion the following morning, before a knock came at his sitting room door. His landlord announced, "A lady to see you."

Fenner's mind was absorbed in one feminine direction and he jumped to the conclusion that Constance De Lamere had come for some reason or other. All sorts of wild conjectures flashed thru his mind, inchoate, alarming. Had the general been taken seriously ill?

The door opened, and Olga Vitali entered the room. She was dressed in the fascinating little fur coat and toque; a beautiful blush was on her face, fresh with the cold wind of the December morning.

"You did not expect me!" she said, after the door had closed behind her.

"I confess it," he answered, "and you did not send up your name."

"You might not have let me in"—she glanced at him obliquely out of the corners of her eyes—"you thought I was someone else."

"I did not expect anyone."

"No, but after that big, heavy man of yours said 'a young lady' I know

what you thought."

"There was not much time for thinking," the colonel protested, but he was aware that his words carried no conviction.

"Pouf! thought is quick enough. You are happy?" she asked, with one of her rapid transitions.

"Yes, very."

"Siberia," she remarked, sarcastically. She walked half across the room, made a little mimicry of presenting her cheek for a salutation to some imaginary person, giving a little smack with her lips. "So cold, so chaste," she murmured.

Fenner's thoughts went back to her acting in the keep at Castle Court.

Suddenly Olga turned round and looked full at him. "I did not come to talk nonsense, besides, Mr. Mellin is waiting for me in a cab at the door"—she shot a glance at Fenner, coquettish, expressive. "He will be coming up to know why I linger, if I am here long. I told him I was bringing a special message from my father. This was not true, I came of my own accord." Then her tone altered: "I still like you, you know, Colonel Fenner, altho I am desperately in love with Adrian, dear boy. He does understand how to make love."

"Would he appreciate your entering into these details?" Fenner inquired.

"Now listen to me," she went on. "Drazov is alive; he escaped somehow from the explosion and the sea; he is in London."

"I know it," Fenner replied, quietly. "I saw him go up the steps of your hotel."

"You had better go away; he is dangerous; he sticks at nothing. He hates you."

"I have not been in the habit of running away much, so far," Fenner responded.

"Ah! but Drazov is different. He stabs from behind; he shoots in the dark; he runs no risks to his own person; he gets others to do it for him."

"We have a proverb, 'Forewarned is forearmed.' Besides, I always carry a revolver with me; I have done so for years."

"You were caught before, Colonel Fenner."

His face flushed, the recollection annoyed him. "All the more reason that it should not happen again," he said.

"Any way, I have warned you. I did not see M. Drazov, but I heard him from the passage. The tones of his voice made my blood run cold."

"Are your father and he in partnership again?" Fenner asked.

"I am thankful—not," Olga responded, emphatically.

"Is your father in danger from him if they have quarrelled?" the colonel inquired.

"M. Drazov, he likes me a little, altho I hate him. No, my father is quite safe. Now I must go. Mr. Mellin is long-suffering, but, without doubt, he gets impatient."

Olga held out her hand. Fenner took it in his.

"In any case," he said, "I am very much obliged to you for warning me."

"It is nothing; I would have done it for any friend."

"When may I order my wedding present, countess?"

She blushed, rosy to her ears. "We are to be married in February," she replied.

"The same month I hope to be," Fenner remarked.

Olga laughed, but what the laugh meant did not appear. She tripped out of the room.

The colonel walked to the window, and saw Mellin step out of a taxi-meter-cab and hand her in.

After they had driven away Fenner stood for some minutes without moving; he was thinking partly of the past, partly of the future. Olga's presence was a vivid mnemonic of many scenes. He saw that under her light manner the warning she had given was genuine enough; her heart was in the right place. It behooved him to be vigilant. He was fully determined this time he should not be caught napping. The same cause of pre-occupation still existed as on a former occasion; it was expressed in two words—Constance De Lamere.

An hour later they met at lunch. Fenner did not say anything about his visitor of the morning; not because he had anything to conceal, but lest Constance's mind should be disturbed by apprehensions on his behalf.

CHAPTER XXXII

There is one sound which once heard is never likely to be mistaken for any other. That is the ping of a bullet close to your ear.

As has been said, Endellion square is one of those secluded residential neighborhoods which hang on to the skirts of the great arteries of traffic. London has hundreds of these streets, surrounded by the busy hum of business, almost within touch of roads which present a continuous spectacle of wheel traffic, yet of themselves

quiet, self-contained, restful, by way of contrast. It was for these reasons that Fenner had originally fixed himself at No. 9, Endellion square. This was a good many years ago. He had always kept his rooms, even when actually at the other end of the world. The few household goods he possessed, and really cared about, were to be found on the first floor of that somewhat grim looking, stucco mansion. No. 9 was a corner house.

When the colonel left General and Miss De Lamere it was about 6 o'clock; he was returning to dress for dinner to fulfil an engagement, of some standing, with an officer friend, married, and living in Kensington Gardens. The house opposite No. 9 was at this period in the hands of the decorators, pending a change of tenancy. At night it stood empty, the one portico in the whole square unlighted. It was a misty evening, a slight drizzle of rain falling, barely sufficient to cause travelers to put up their umbrellas, but making the men turn up the collars of their coats.

Fenner ran up the three steps quickly, then paused a moment under the electric light, which strove to banish the gloom from the outside portico of the house.

As he paused he felt the ping of a bullet close to him; it barely missed his ear by an inch, and buried itself in the woodwork of the door. Instantaneously Fenner dropped on one knee. It was not the first time he had saved his life by that simple act. It served the purpose on this occasion. The first shot was followed by a second; this bullet also entered the door just two inches to the right of the spot where the other had found impact.

There has been no sound of firing. Fenner judged that an air-gun was the medium by which the assault on himself had been made. Had it been a revolver he would have heard the shots fired. He judged that the weapon would only have two barrels, and was consequently now empty. Fenner's quick intuition guided him to the conclusion that his assailant was hidden in the darkened portico of the empty house facing No. 9. He sprang down the steps, and at the same moment drew his revolver out of his pocket. As he did so, he heard the sound of pattering feet, similar to those which were associated with his disastrous experience at Plymouth. Thru the wreathing wet mist he saw a figure running rapidly past the next block of houses in the square. He covered the figure with his revolver and was about to fire when he saw the flashing of a light and heard a gruff voice call out:

"Here—stop! Where are you running to?"

A policeman had been attracted in some way to the spot, and suspected that all was not right without appreciating what was wrong.

The figure ran on. Immediately afterward a motor car, unlighted, swung past, stopped, for an instant, close to the fugitive; the latter jumped in, and the car proceeded again. The pause enabled the policeman, who was the nearer of the two pursuers, to come up, so as almost to lay his hand on the back of the motor. As he did so he turned his full light upon it. Whether this confused the driver or not, or whether the excitement disturbed his nerve, the car swung round the corner, with a view to leaving the square, struck the curb, and turned completely over. It was just gathering speed, and the crash, accentuated by the cry of someone on the car, startled the surrounding silence.

One man leaped out and ran for his life, but another lay doubled up, his neck twisted, under the body of the car.

The policeman, who was the first to arrive at the scene of the disaster, turned the full light of his bull's-eye on the recumbent form. Fenner, who came up immediately afterward, had no doubt as to the identity of the fallen man.

It was Drazov! His false beard and whiskers lay on the pavement near him. Fenner had seen too many men pass across the confines of life not to know death when he saw it. Drazov, who had escaped that explosion on the sea, had at last paid the penalty of his crimes.

The body was carried to the nearest mortuary to await an inquest. Fenner said nothing about the shots which had preceded the accident. He appeared as a witness, but only afforded such evidence as a chance passer-by might have done who had been in the vicinity of the accident.

It was not difficult for Fenner to piece together the events of that night. One of Drazov's servants and emissaries had been stationed opposite No. 9, with injunctions to shoot at Fenner when he returned to his quarters. So quiet was the neighborhood, and so secluded the spot, it was undoubtedly hoped that the whole affair might have

(To be continued next week.)

Sheep

Montana Sheepmen Retire

Messrs. Waite, Elliott & Peck of Lewistown, Mont., east of Spokane, have sold 30,000 head of sheep to parties at Fergus and Yellowstone and will retire next spring, after disposing of 15,000 lambs. Their retirement follows that of the Sage Creek Company, which recently sold its holdings of 25,000 acres of land. The last named firm will winter 5,000 lambs, to which its stock has been reduced, and these will be marketed next spring. The first mentioned company recently sold its holdings of 12,000 acres to a syndicate of capitalists of Wisconsin, who will take possession next March. With the influx of farmers from the middle west these great tracts of land are becoming too valuable for agricultural purposes to justify holding them for sheep ranges. Land that will grow an average of thirty-five bushels of high-grade winter wheat now commands \$15 an acre. The same is also true of lands in eastern Washington and northern Idaho, in which many of the rangers have sold their holdings, which will now be devoted to fruit growing and farming.

Oregon Range Short

Short range, due to the unparalleled drouth of the present year, has changed the Butter Creek and Umattilla Meadows country in the west end of Amatilla county, Ore., from a cattle feeding to a sheep feeding district during the present season. Not more than one-third the number of cattle fed by the farmers will be wintered the present season, while between 50,000 and 60,000 sheep will be wintered where last year there was only about 10,000 head. Of the 50,000 sheep which have been driven in from the foothill ranges between 5,000 and 6,000 are being fed for mutton. The others are stock sheep. From the Asa Thomson ranch on upper Butter creek, every ton of hay raised this year will be fed to the sheep—something that has not occurred for years. Lower down, cattle will be fed. The Minor Company, which is one of the heaviest sheep feeders, will also winter 1,000 cattle, being the largest feeder of beef. Joe Saylor will feed about 300 head, Bob Stanfield 500, Jesse Moore 200, the Umattilla ranch 500, Fred Andrews 250, Joe Cunha 200 and G. P. Higginbotham 200 head.

Texas News Notes

HOUSTON.—Helen Troy, the girl who was so severely burned last night, died this morning as a result of her injuries. She was lighting a gas stove when the flames flared out and caught her clothes on fire. She ran thru the

house, followed by members of the family, and in attempting to extinguish the flames Mrs. Troy, the girl's mother, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Stiles, were painfully burned.

HASKELL.—David Laughlin, who killed his wife with an ax a short time ago, died in jail here this morning between 4 and 5 o'clock. Last Sunday night Laughlin broke off and swallowed the ends of about 150 matches. The physicians made all effort to save his life, but without avail. The case pending on the docket against him was dismissed today.

DENTON.—The Garza public school building was burned last night, causing a loss of about \$1,500 with \$1,000 insurance, making the third public school building in Denton county to be destroyed since Oct. 16, when the Central building here was burned. The losses in the three fires have aggregated more than \$50,000 and there has never been an explanation of the origin of any one of the three.

TERRELL.—The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bachelor, living at Elmo, near Terrell, was badly burned this morning about 10 o'clock. She was discovered in the house with her clothing in flames, but how the fire originated is not known.

BROWNWOOD.—A few days ago a party claiming to be from Seymour arrived in Bangs, west of here, and wanted to buy land, was shown over the country by a local land man, a trade was closed yesterday and the bank accepted a \$500 check as earnest money. Later he cashed a check for more than a hundred at the same bank and then took the train east.

WACO.—Mrs. Pearl Goode, charged with the murder of her husband, Tilden Goode, at Ben Hur in Limestone county, last June, was formally sentenced yesterday. She was given twenty-five years by the jury, but the case is now on appeal. She is in jail here.

CLEBURNE.—Uncle Joe Goodwin was severely hurt this morning by being thrown from his wagon by a runaway mule. He was near the Santa Fe depot when the mule took fright and ran away with his aged driver, pitching him out of the wagon.

BONHAM.—The 4-months-old infant of Mrs. Alice George was found dead in bed yesterday morning. The child evidently had smothered to death during the night, for there was nothing to indicate death from disease, and the infant was perfectly well when the family retired last night.

HOUSTON.—The saw mill and equipment of the Columbia Lumber Company of Oakhurst, together with 20,000 acres of yellow pine timber

Table Tools

The temper of a carving knife should be unusual—so that the knife will cut easily without being worn out on the sharpening steel. Then, again, for easy carving, the handle and the blade should be exactly balanced for nice work. These are qualities found in all Keen Kutter carving sets.

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land in San Jacinto county, were sold to the Palmetto Lumber Company of Palmetto, Texas, for \$500,000.

LOCKHART.—Information has reached here that Oran Cleatt, one of Martindale's most prominent citizens, had shot and killed a negro that had come up to Mr. Cleatt's place and was using profane language and had threatened to shoot Mr. Cleatt. Bond was given to await the action of the grand jury.

HILLSBORO.—Sheriff E. N. Cox returned this week from Gatesville, having in charge Will Anderson, the negro who, some weeks ago disarmed a guard while working on the Milford road and made his escape. Since that time he has evaded the law until a few days since, when it was learned by Sheriff Cox that the negro was in the vicinity of Gatesville.

GREENVILLE.—While D. A. Steele was assisting in unloading a car of turkeys at this place a switch engine ran against the car and knocked Steele to the ground several feet below the platform and a heavy wire net used in unloading turkeys fell on him and struck him on the head, inflicting serious wounds.

AUSTIN.—A mass meeting of students to take steps to raise a guarantee fund for the baseball trip was held this afternoon and it is hoped to make definite arrangements for a minstrel show or circus to raise the needed money.

SWEETWATER.—Mr. O'Brien, secretary, president and general manager of the Orient railroad, wired to the Orient office at Sweetwater this morning from Crowell that the steel has

been laid and connection made between Sweetwater and Wichita Falls.

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 4.—The South Fort Worth Land company of Fort Worth was chartered today, capital stock \$30,000. The incorporators are: John C. Ryan, G. R. Colvin, James Ryan. The company owns considerable land on the south side which will be put on the market.

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 4.—Missouri Pacific officials, after a protracted conference here, left today for Waco and other Texas points. The only thing given out is that the Missouri Pacific, International and Great Northern and Texas and Pacific roads entered into an agreement to advertise Texas in the north and east in order to secure immigration.

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 5.—John Pitch, in whose saloon Charles Callier received injuries during the fair here, which afterward resulted in his death, was arrested today charged with implication in the killing. This is the second arrest made in this case.

WEATHERFORD, Texas, Dec. 5.—The funeral of Ned Lanham occurred at 10:30 o'clock this morning, being conducted from the old Lanham home by Presiding Elder M. K. Little of the Weatherford district. Many outsider friends and relatives were in attendance and there is much sorrow in Weatherford over his death. Mr. Lanham was the son-in-law of Judge I. W. Stephens of Fort Worth and son of former Governor Lanham.

A strange freak of nature is reported from Galveston—a girl with eyes like a dove and pigeon toes.

A Significant Fact

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration? Is it not a significant fact too that

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Is the only medicine sold through druggists, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ills, the makers of which are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper? Is this not worthy of your consideration if you are a poor sick invalid woman?

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed free to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It's foolish—often dangerous to accept a substitute of unknown composition in place of this time-tried medicine of known composition. Don't do it. Insist on getting what you ask for.



Fannin County 54 Years Ago and As It Is Now

The following letter, written from Bonham, by Colonel C. C. Poole, is an interesting description of Fannin county as it was fifty-four years ago, when he first knew it. Colonel Poole's home is now at Aledo, Parker county, and he is known all over Texas as the traveling correspondent of the Texas Stockman-Journal.

BY COLONEL C. C. POOLE.

In the winter of 1854 in Lafayette county, Missouri, where I had been born and raised, I had read about Davy Crockett, his journey to Texas, the great numbers of all kinds of game in Texas, and I determined to migrate to the Lone Star state and get my share of the game. I had just finished a two and one-half year's apprenticeship of the carpenters' and joiners' trade. I bought a splendid double-barreled shotgun, plenty of clothes, and in company with Henry Coursey and family pulled out for Texas overland in a wagon the last of March, 1855.

We fell in with two other families near the Missouri state line, making four wagons in our party. We killed turkeys, prairie chicken, quail and deer all thru Indian Territory and lived on the fat of the land, camping out every night. There were two pretty girls and a dashing young widow in the crowd and I was not slow in getting acquainted with them, as I had just passed my 19th birthday on the 17th of March, just the right age to love the girls as hard as a mule could kick downhill.

Yes, I was dreadfully mashed on those sweet girls, but I managed to retain my appetite for all that game and fish we were getting. It was one of the most enjoyable trips I ever had. We lay over and rested the stock every Sunday. It so happened there were good streams every place we stopped for the Sunday and the young ladies and I always put in the day fishing and hunting. When my mind carries me back to that pleasant five weeks' trip I wish I was a boy again to make another trip like that. As it is, I can't keep from loving the pretty girls yet.

We crossed Red River the 4th of May, 1855, where we separated, one family going to Collin county, one to Dallas county, one to Lamar, while our party stopped in Fannin county. I remained with the family in Fannin county a few days only and then walked into a good job of carpentering work at \$3 per day. Mechanics were scarce in the country.

Fannin county was then very sparsely settled. Land was very cheap, from 25 cents to \$1 per acre, and everybody wanting to sell land. The farm houses then were principally built of logs, which made very comfortable homes, especially in winter. We made all doors, sash and window blinds by hand—in fact all lumber was worked up by hand in those days. We dressed, tongued and grooved all flooring and ceiling, weather boarding, etc., and all the pine lumber used in these upper counties in those days was hauled by ox teams from East Texas.

Then there was plenty of grass and camping room, as the little farms and houses were scattering. Cattle stayed fat all the year round. All the farmers killed their own pork out of the woods as hogs would get big and fat on the mast every fall and winter. It was a novelty to me, coming as I did from a county where we had to fatten all kinds of meat in the pen on corn; yet these people had plenty of fine bacon, lard and buff all the year round. It was a rare thing that you would visit a home that did not have loads of as fine honey as ever went down any man's neck. Honey was used extensively for making preserves. Fannin county had more wild bees than any place I ever knew. It was no trouble to find all the bee trees one wanted and the county was covered in spring

and summer with all kinds of flowers in which the bees worked. Late in summer and fall every fellow who was not too lazy went to the woods and laid in a year's supply of the little bees' hard labor. I still believe it mean, highway robbery, yet I often took a hand in it.

There were thousands of deer, wild turkey, prairie chickens, wild geese, ducks and occasionally a bear.

Bonham then was a very small little burg. I suppose there were not more than half a dozen doctors in the county. Dr. Sam Mackey lived in town and Dr. Whitsitt out four miles southeast. He had opened a little farm of sixty or eighty acres and he had about six negroes that did the farm and house-work. He practiced his profession when called on and like the remainder of the country people, raised lots of hogs, horses and cattle.

In those days \$12 to \$14 was considered a good price for big, fat steers from 4 to 6 years old. No one ever thought of killing a steer under 4 years old and often they would be 7 or 8 years old.

In those days everybody was glad to see anyone ride up to spend the night with them. It made no difference if he or she was an utter stranger—they were received with hearty greeting.

I think there were only three lawyers in the county—Colonel Sam Roberts, Judge Evans and Bob Taylor. Mr. Taylor was from Mississippi, a red-hot whig and one of the most hospitable men I ever met. I was doing some carpenter work for him and his brother-in-law, Newt Gilbert, and took dinner. The meal being over, Taylor said:

"Newt, I want eight bull yearlings marked or branded. Can you furnish them to me?" Gilbert replied that he could and they soon agreed on a price which I think was \$3 a head.

An Early Day Advertiser

"Now," said Taylor, "I want four black ones and four with as much white on them as possible." In two or three days Gilbert brought six to him, four black and two almost white, saying that was all he could get at that time.

Next morning Taylor said to me: "Pooley (that was what he always called me), I want you to come out to the cow lot and help me and the niggers brand those bulls." They were the old-fashioned Spanish cattle that would fight their shadows when they got their blood warmed. We fell to work and did the job in good shape. We branded "Bob" on the left side and "Taylor" on the right side in large letters, but did not mark their ears. I was a little curious and wanted to know of him why he was so particular about the colors and number.

Said he: "I am sending them out as my advertisement. The black ones are whigs and the white ones are democrats. They will scatter out over two or three counties and for ten years be a standing advertisement."

"Everyone who sees them hooking the banks, pawing up the ground and bellowing will say, 'Bob Taylor, that lawyer of Bonham!'"

There was no newspaper printed, if I remember rightly, nearer than Clarksville, Red River county. I saw two of those old bulls after the war was over; one was in Collin county and the other in Dallas county. Taylor was right. It pays to advertise.

In those days all goods and groceries were hauled in wagons from Jefferson and Houston, principally by ox teams. The first steam engine that ever came to Fannin county was brought in on a wagon by Thorn Williams. He hauled it from Houston with ten yoke of oxen to his mill two miles south of Bonham, on the banks of Bois d'Arc creek. They were six weeks making the trip. It had rained and the roads were muddy.

Steers Ran Grist Mills

There were three or four mills in the county at that day and they ground all the corn and wheat that the people used. The mills were run by incline wheels, floored over like a bridge. Four or five, big steers were tied with a rope round their horns and the mill started. The steers would keep climbing the treadmill for hours.

These clumsy little mills made good meal and flour. They ground for toll and everybody got his meal and flour out of his own grain, hence every farmer took pains to have the best grain possible because he knew his family had to eat the flour or meal from it. Now it is different. The farmer who has first-class wheat and the one whose grain is faulty or inferior fare alike.

There was one carding machine in the county in these days and it made

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Circulation Mgr., FARM NEWS, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

wool rolls. It was also run by steer power. Almost every farm had spinning wheels and a loom and all the cloth and wearing material was made at home. The old-fashioned socks and gloves made in those days beat the new-fangled ones.

There were comparatively few people living in old Fannin county at that time, but they were mighty good ones. A man could ride for miles and miles and never see a house. It was no uncommon thing to ride into a little dog-wood thicket and route out as many as a dozen deer on an acre of ground.

Now, I presume, taking the county over, it will average a house to every 160 acres. There are school houses, churches and little towns every few miles. Nine-tenths of the land is in cultivation. These lands now command a price of from \$40 to \$100 an acre. At one time I thought they would never be worth \$3 an acre.

Major Ed Dodd came here from Kentucky in 1845 and settled at a little place on Bullard's Creek, about a mile and a half east of where Dodd City now stands, and I am reliably informed the farm still produces corn, wheat, oats and cotton as well as it did sixty years ago. The old Billy Jones farm, which joins Dodd's, was settled by Mr. Jones in 1849. It is still bearing crops right along as it did over fifty years ago. Of course the early settlers farmed on a small scale. The man who had forty to fifty acres in cultivation was considered boring with a big auger. They all worked off the grass. Corn and wheat were for people to eat, not horses or oxen.

In those days the ladies rode to

church or town horseback or in farm wagons. It was common to see the family hop in a wagon and drive six or eight miles to attend church, driving a trusty yoke of steers. But now, what a change. The ladies all wear store clothes, ride in buggies and are too proud to ever ride on a horse's back. All the young fellows wear sharp-toed patent leather shoes and part their hair in the middle, trying to imitate the ladies. It wouldn't surprise me much, some of these days, to see these young dudes wearing short-sleeved shirt-waists and bustles.

I am now on my old stamping ground, where I was nearly fifty-four years ago. I am visiting John O. Jackson and family, eight miles southeast of Bonham. I am living on the fat of the land—spareribs, backbones, sausage, quail, turkey, honey, pound cake, preserves, milk, butter and sweet potatoes. I am having the good time of my life.

I have known the Jackson family fifty-three years. John O. is a first class farmer, in the prime of life and about 46 years old. I knew his grandparents and his father and mother before he was born.

Nearly all the old-timers have passed away—the Austins, Bill Nail, John Shaffer, B. S. Davis, Major Dodd, John and Bill Bretherton, Dr. Sam Mackey, Dr. Whitsitt, Bailey English, Mat Brown, Thorn Wheeler, Bob Taylor, Wash Doss, C. C. Alexander, Colonel Sam Roberts, Al Pace, Carroll Grant, Colonel Bill Freeman, Colonel Gid Smith, Newt and Bill Gilbert have all cashed in and gone on. The young generation has taken their places.

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L. U. Bar Outfit Quits the Range

Another of the Old Montana Range
Companies Closes Out Its
Holdings

MILES CITY, Mont., Dec. 7.—With the end of the shipping season this year of the old L U Bar outfit will have gone out of the range and cattle business, as all of its cattle will have been shipped to Chicago except the stray cattle and horses which may be roaming the range and not recovered in this year's round-up. The saddle horses have been sold to H. R. Wells, George Liscom, O. C. Cato and T. A. Blackmon. L. W. Stacey & Co., the owners of the brand, took advantage of the fact that cattle had wintered well; that the animals were fat and that the price had been uniformly well maintained on the market during the year and Mr. Stacey desiring a rest, the resolve was taken to clean out for the present.

Mr. Stacey has been in the business on a large scale for thirty-eight years and has probably bought more cattle in his time than any man west of the Mississippi, as he really began in the cattle business as a boy and has operated all the way from Texas to Montana. He purchased the L U Bar brand from Phillips Bros., in 1900, Phillips Bros. having brought the brand into this state in 1883. H. R. Phillips is well remembered here; he died about the year 1900.

The L U range extends from Billings to the confluence of the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers and their cattle are rounded up in all the vast territory between. The home ranch was formerly on the Dry creeks but for the last few years the cowboys of the outfit have made their headquarters with the wagons.

Edward F. Swift, vice president of the Swift Packing Company, bought in as a partner with Mr. Stacey in 1900 and is still a partner at the closing of business. Mr. Stacey expects to winter in California, but the following spring may see him again in the range cattle business.

Feeding Alfalfa to Beef Cattle

In a review of results at the State experiment stations in feeding and grazing alfalfa, Professor Otis of Wisconsin said that the Kansas station tested the value of alfalfa for wintering cows not in milk.

Seven head composed of dairy and beef animals were placed in the feed lot in September and received nothing during the winter except alfalfa hay. The results are recorded in the following table:

Results in Wintering Cows Entirely on Alfalfa Hay

| Breed of Cow. | Total gain | |
|---------------|------------|-------------|
| | 213 days. | Daily gain. |
| | lbs. | lbs. |
| Shorthorn | 330 | 1.54 |
| Sereford | 271 | 1.27 |
| Holstein | 288 | 1.35 |
| Holstein | 288 | 1.35 |
| Red Polled | 251 | 1.18 |
| Galloway | 159 | 1.06 |
| Galloway | 210 | 1.40 |

It was noticed that the cows improved considerably in their appearance while being fed alfalfa, and it is also worthy of mention that the Hol-

steins came next to the Shorthorns in total and daily gain.

A summary of feeding trials with dairy cows shows that alfalfa can be made to take the place of at least one-half of the grain usually fed our dairy cows, and as the nutrients needed by dairy cows can be produced much more cheaply with alfalfa than with grain, the cost of producing milk may be greatly reduced by its use.

Keeping Mature Bulls

Young bulls should not be placed at the head of a herd until they have been tested. That means that bulls are not ready for general or extensive use until they are three or four years old. Instead of keeping them until fully mature, the common custom is to use them freely as yearlings and two-year-olds, and then get rid of them because they may get cross. We can hardly blame the bull for getting cross when he is kept tied up the year round without exercise. If properly cared for he should be easy to handle, and sure and quick in service until he is ten or twelve years old. Sarcastic Lad is eleven years old and is still at the head of the Holstein herd owned by the Illinois Agricultural college. He weighs over 2,400 pounds is active and is getting as fine a lot of calves as any one could wish to own. Old Pedro, No. 3187, was used by E. S. Cooper until he was nineteen years old. The value of these sires that have been tested and have proved to be fine stock getters can hardly be estimated. Almost invariably the one cause of failure, and bad temper in old bulls, is lack of exercise. An hour's walk on a treadmill every day will do wonders toward making a bull vigorous, quick and good-natured.—J. M. Trueman in Bulletin No. 3, Storris Experiment Station.

Alkali Soils

Soils which contain an excess of soluble salts are termed alkali soils. The salts usually present are sulphate of soda, also called Glauber's salt; chloride of soda, or common salt, and carbonate of soda, or washing soda. The first two salts named form white alkali. The presence of carbonate of soda gives rise to black alkali, which is the worst kind.

Alkali, if present in large amounts, renders the soil entirely unproductive. In smaller quantity it is destructive to some crops, and not to others.

Alkali soils are found more largely in the western portion of Texas, but the east is not free from them. For example, we have received samples of soils containing alkali from the Brazos bottom, from near Beaumont, and recently ten acres of land near Grand Saline were found to contain enough alkali to destroy the crop planted upon them.

The remedy for alkali is drainage. Under drainage, with clay tiles, may be necessary. Then irrigation water, used in abundance will wash out the alkali. In the wet parts of the State the washing out may be left to nature, after the land is under drained.

If black alkali is present the soil must be treated with gypsum, to change the black alkali into white alkali. Black alkali makes the soil hard and compact, so that water does not penetrate it easily, but after the treatment with gypsum the white alkali produced may easily be washed out into the under drainage.

G. S. FORBS,

Chemist, Texas Experiment Station.

Breeding of Shorthorns

William Duthrie of Collynie, Scotland, one of the world's most famous shorthorn breeders, in a speech before a company of breeders at the recent Highland show at Aberdeen, spoke of the great business of cattle breeding as follows:

"I call it great, because I have known so many great and noble men connected with it in all parts of the world. The Shorthorn has well been called the cosmopolitan breed, suiting every clime and improving the cattle of every country. And may we, Shorthorn breeders, not claim to be a world-wide brotherhood, bound by the sacred laws of honor and friendship to perpetuate and improve our favorite breed of cattle? With what engrossing interest have we not read the past history of the Shorthorn, as given to us lately in the charming books of Sanders and Sinclair, and Bates and Bruce, and I am sure you will agree with me that in all these records no name stands higher than that of good old Amos Cruickshank of Sytton, a king of breeders and a king of men. I regard it as one of the privileges of my life to have been for many years intimately acquainted with this truly great and noble Christian man. Present day breeders have a great privilege and a great opportunity. Let them not forget that we older breeders have made our mistakes, and have had our ups and downs, but I think that we can testify that the downs are as im-

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY

All breeders advertising in this directory are invited to send photograph of their herd leader, with a short, pointed description. A cut will be made from the photograph and run from one to three times a year, as seen from the picture below. No extra charge for it. Don't send cuts. Send photograph. The continuation of this feature depends upon your prompt action.

HEREFORDS

HEREFORD HOME HERD of Herefords. Established 1868. Channing, Hartley county, Texas. My herd consists of 500 head of the best strain, individuals from all the well known families of the breed. I have on hand and for sale at all times cattle of both sexes. Pasture close to town. Bulls by carloads a specialty. William Powell, proprietor.

817, Beaumont, Texas.
E. C. RHOME, Fort Worth, Texas.—Hereford Cattle. Nice lot of young bulls and heifers for sale.

DURHAM PARK SHORTHORNS,

headed by Imp. Marquis 266464, whose calves won Junior Championship calf herd and four get of sire, San Antonio and Dallas Fairs, this year.

DAVID HARRELL, LIBERTY HILL, TEXAS.

"REGISTERED BERKSHIRE" pigs of the best breeding for sale. W. F. Hartzog, Sadler, Texas.

B. C. RHOME, JR.

Saginaw, Texas.
Breeder of Registered Hereford Cattle and Berkshire Hogs. Herd headed by the Beau Brummel bull, Beau Bonnie, Reg. No. 184688. Choice bulls for sale.

Buy the Hereford Stock

Write and ask me why they are better than others. Either sex for sale. Particulars with pleasure.
FRANK GOOD,
Sparsenberg, Texas.

GERALD O. CRESSWELL, Oplin, Texas, Champion Herd of Aberdeen-Angus below quarantine line. Bulls for sale.

RED POLLED

RED POLLED CATTLE—Berkshire Hogs and Angora Goats. Breeder W. R. Clifton, Waco, Texas.

SPECIAL OFFER TO

READERS OF THIS PAPER

The Fort Worth Telegram Company has fixed on December 1-15 as annual "Bargain Days" during which time any one may subscribe, renew or extend his subscription to The Fort Worth Telegram daily and Sunday by mail, one year for \$3.25, instead of regular rate of 75 cents a month. This "Bargain Days" rate, \$3.25 as every one knows, will scarcely pay for postage and white paper, but in newspaper circulation, as in every other kind of business, cost must not be counted on the single article, but on volume of business done. While The Telegram Company will lose heavily for two or three years on this "Bargain Days" rate of \$3.25, it figures that volume of circulation will later pay some profit. In the meantime readers of The Telegram will be receiving the most progressive, up to date newspaper published in the entire Southwest—at such trifling cost. They will have, too, the very latest news with full market reports, twelve to twenty-four hours ahead of any other newspaper. On spot cotton market alone, hundreds of Telegram readers make in a few months' clear profit more than ten times the cost of this paper. If you're a "live one" you will not forget to send in your \$3.25.

It just occurs to us that we don't care how many farewell tours the oyster pattle makes.

The Farmers' Union Is Making History

The bankers, merchants, manufacturers, and the press acknowledge the influence the Farmers' organizations have exercised for the financial prosperity of the country. The only reason the farmers themselves do not fully realize the influence they have had and the power they might wield is because they have not read and kept posted.

The National Co-Operator and Farm Journal is the representative newspaper of the Farmers' Union, which is the most powerful farmers' organization in the country. No other Union paper reaches one-tenth as many readers and no other one represents the movement in all the states. No farmer who wants better prices for farm products and better conditions for himself and family can afford to be without it. Send \$1.00 today and get it every week until Jan. 1, 1910. Or send \$1.25 for the Co-Operator and Weekly Telegram of Stock and Farm Journal.

National Co-Operator and Farm Journal
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

GREAT HOLIDAY OFFER



4 FULL QUARTS FREE

FREE 1 Qt. California Port Wine
FREE 1 Qt. Cal. Angelica Wine
FREE 1 Qt. California Sherry Wine
FREE 1 Qt. Blackberry Cordial
FREE 2 Sample Bottles
FREE Gold Rimmed Glass

Patent Corkscrew and Price List.
With an order of 4 Full Quarts OLD VICEROY PURE STRAIGHT WHISKEY made in Old Kentucky.
Total Value \$7.50
ALL FOR \$5.00
HALF THIS ORDER \$3.00
EXPRESS PREPAID
Our Old Viceroy is a go-to-the-spot pure straight Kentucky Whiskey. Nothing better than a bottle on a raw winter's day, after chilling wind and rain. Guaranteed for purity, age, flavor and under the pure food law. Goods shipped in plain BOX. Safe delivery guaranteed or money back. Make orders and remittances to

JOHN BRUCE,
1717 Main Street, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Monday Market Review

MONDAY'S RECEIPTS
Cattle 4,350
Calves 900
Hogs 5,400
Sheep 200
Horses and mules 70

A good run of cattle opened the week; but the supply was not excessive. Receipts were 4,200 cattle and 900 calves the total of 5,100 making about the same as were on last Monday's market, tho there were fewer grown cattle and more calves then.

Beef Steers

A small proportion of the total grown cattle were steers, not more than 600 out of 4,200. Half of these were good killing steers, most of them from above the line. The market was slow, on reports of a big run of 35,000 at Chicago. Demand was not so good as during last week, tho the sales showed no perceptible decline.

Stockers and Feeders

Of the scant supply of steers coming in, but few were suited to the country trade, and that few held nothing of good quality. Demand was good, stockers having the preference. Everything found an outlet at unchanged prices from the close last week.

Butcher Stock

A liberal supply of cows, about 3,000 head, were available for the market, being for the most part medium killers and grassers, with very few good butchers among them. The market was slow, and when trading began it was on an uneven basis. Most of the sales were steady with Saturday's close, but spots showed weakness, and some sales were considered a dime lower.

Bulls

A comparatively good supply of bulls was among the receipts. Demand was good enough to clear out the supply at steady prices.

Calves

The supply of calves, 900 head, was unusually light for Monday, and the quality was generally fair to good, with nothing top. Local packers and outside buyers were in the trade, and demand was strong enough to make an active movement, with sales showing stronger in comparison with Saturday's close. Some good medium weight calves brought \$4.50@4.75.

Hogs

Hog raisers turned loose their holdings today with a generosity that cost them dearly. Our local receipts of 5,600 would not have had an ill effect if Chicago had behaved. Receipts at that place were 79,000, being the heaviest this season, and with 4,000 held over from Saturday the supply there reached 83,000. Kansas City sent in reports of a loss of 15c to 25c. Packer buyers here were slow to bid, preferring to wait until they knew more of general market conditions. On the early market a few loads were sold at a dime lower than Saturday's close, but the decline was generally heavier, and the few sales up to noon were 15c to 20c lower than Saturday. The afternoon session established a selling basis 15c to 25c below Saturday, and the supply was cleaned up with a top of \$5.65 and a bulk of \$5.25 @5.50.

Sheep

Nothing came in for the market. Armour & Co. received a carload direct from Kansas City.

MONDAY'S SALES

Stockers, Cows, Heifers, Bulls, Calves, Hogs. Columns for No., Ave., Price, No., Ave., Price.

Table with 4 columns: No., Ave., Price, No., Ave., Price. Data for various stock categories.

Table with 4 columns: No., Ave., Price, No., Ave., Price. Pigs section.

MARKETS ELSEWHERE

Kansas City Live Stock
KANSAS CITY, Dec. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 15,000 head, including 300 Texans; market slow and weak.
Hogs—Receipts, 15,000 head; market 15c to 20c lower; top, \$5.65; bulk, \$5@5.55.
Sheep—Receipts, 6,000 head; market steady to weak.

Chicago Live Stock

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head, with 1,500 Texans; market dull and weak.
Hogs—Receipts, 13,500 head; market 15c lower; top, \$5.90; bulk, \$5.45@5.70.
Sheep—Receipts, 3,500 head; market 15c to 25c lower.

Interior Receipts

Table with 2 columns: Today, Last yr. Houston: 16,232 vs 8,547

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—Wheat eased off a little today, being influenced by the increase of two and a quarter million bushels in the visible supply. The government report, however, was almost bullish enough to have held the prices up, the condition being given at \$5.3, as against 91.1 at the same time a year ago. The acreage this year is 23,884,000, against 31,021,000 last year. The best condition and acreage is in favor of the present price of wheat.

No report was given on corn and oats, but both showed a slight increase after the first two hours of trading.

At the close December wheat was 1c off, May lost 1c and July closed 2c lower. Corn closed from 3/4 to 1c lower, and oats lost 1/4c in May and 5/8 on July, and 1/2 on December. Pork closed about 20 lower.

Wheat opened fully steady with Saturday night's finals, and experienced very little efforts in maintaining its early strength. The fact that its technical and statistical position is so strong, there is very little pressure on the market. The receipts are falling off and with a very heavy demand. Northwest receipts today aggregate 1,150 cars, against 1,319 cars a year ago. Local receipts are 54 cars, against 22 a year ago.

The most weakness is shown in corn. December started the day 1/2 lower, but other options are unchanged. There is not so good a demand for corn as for wheat and oats, besides, there is a full supply.

Oats continue in a light trade but prices hold very steady. At no time has there been any pressure on the market, and all offerings are easily and promptly absorbed.

Provisions are easy and are working lower.

Quotations

Table with 5 columns: Wheat, Open, High, Low, Close. Data for Dec, May, July.

Kansas City Cash Grain
KANSAS CITY, Dec. 7.—Wash grain on the Kansas City Board of Trade closed here today as follows:
Wheat—
No. 2 hard 102 105
No. 3 hard 99 104
No. 4 hard 95 100
No. 2 red 108 109
No. 3 red 105 106

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

MR. CLASSIFIED ADVERTISER, many thousand Stockman-Journal readers want what you have, or have what you want. Make your wants known here, at the following rates, cash with the order—One cent a word for the first insertion; five cents a line (six words to the line) for each consecutive issue; no ad. accepted for less than 30c.

REAL ESTATE

75,000-ACRE ranch in Old Mexico, on railroad, all fenced, watered by streams, wells and tanks, 1,000 acres cultivated, much tillable land, large residence and other buildings and all needed improvements. Title perfect. Price about \$2 an acre. Also all cattle on this ranch at cash market value. Cattle are high-grade Herefords. S. M. Smith, Delaware Hotel, Fort Worth, Texas.

LIVE STOCK

STALLIONS and brood mares for sale; it will pay you to use stallions raised by me, as I keep them constantly before the world and make a market for their colts. Henry Exall, Dallas.

\$3,000 to \$5,000 made easy annually in veterinary practice. We teach by mail. Address Dallas Veterinary School, P. O. Box 733, Dallas, Texas.

PURE-BRED RAMBOUILLET rams. Graham & McCorquodale, Graham, Texas.

ATTY'S DIRECTORY

N. J. WADE, attorney at law. Reynolds building. Phone 180.

JEWELRY

J. E. MITCHELL CO.—Diamonds, watches, clocks, statuary—jewelry of all kinds. Repair work. Mail orders promptly filled. Fort Worth, Texas.

Table with 2 columns: No., Price. Corn, Oats, St. Louis Cash Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—Cash grain on the Merchants' Exchange closed today as follows:

Table with 2 columns: No., Price. Wheat, Corn, Oats.

Chicago Comparative Receipts
CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—The receipts of grain today compared with that of a year ago is as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Today, Last Week, Last Year. Wheat, Corn, Oats.

Kansas City Options
KANSAS CITY, Dec. 7.—Options on the Kansas City Board of Trade closed as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Wheat, Corn. Dec, May, July.

Foreign Grain
LIVERPOOL, Dec. 7.—Wheat opened 3/4 up, at 1:30 p. m. was 1/4 to 1/2 off and closed 1/4 off.

Northwest Wheat Movement
MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 7.—The wheat movement today at the principal centers in the Northwest aggregate 803 cars as against 912 cars a

MISCELLANEOUS

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES are paid well for easy work; examinations of all kinds soon; expert advice, sample questions and Booklet 394 describing positions and telling easiest and quickest way to secure them free. Write now, Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

BRAND new side line (a dandy) for traveling salesmen only. Write Oro Manufacturing Company, 79 South Jefferson street, Chicago.

AGENTS—\$75 monthly, Combination Rolling Pin. Nine articles combined. Lightning seller. Sample free. Forshee Mfg. Co., Box 263, Dayton, O.

HOW TO GET RICH when your pockets are empty; ?? book for 25c. Catalogue free: Burke Supply Co., 2803 Lucas avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE—Cat, deer, wolf and fox hounds. Write Mountain Home Hound Kennels, Round Rock, Texas, Route No. 3. F. B. DeGress, Prop.

WANTED—I want 500 head of cattle to pasture this winter at 20c a head per month. J. H. Speights, Gail, Tex.

5,863 ACRES for sale, 40 acres in cultivation, 25 acres more can be put in irrigation from never-failing spring. One of the most desirable places in Western Texas, well improved. Parties wanting any more information about this place write to me at Junction. O. B. FLEMING.

VEHICLES

VEHICLES—Fife & Miller, sole agents for the old reliable, Columbus Buggy Co.'s line of vehicles. 312 and 314 Houston street.

GENUINE RANCH and other style BUGGIES and CARRIAGES. Send for catalogue and prices. HYNES BUGGY CO., QUINCY, ILL.

INSTRUMENTS

UNEDA Phonograph in your home to entertain your family and friends. Write us for latest catalogue, etc. Cummings, Shepherd & Co., 700 Houston street, Fort Worth, Texas.

The receipts are distributed as follows:

Table with 2 columns: This yr., Last yr. Minneapolis, Duluth, Winnipeg.

Grain Visible

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—The visible supply of grain, according to the report issued today, shows an increase of 2,242,000 bushels in wheat, 1,918,000 bushels in corn and 376,000 bushels increase in oats.

New York Cotton

Table with 4 columns: Jan, Feb, March, May, July, December. Columns for High, Low, Close.

Port Receipts

Table with 2 columns: Today, Last yr. New Orleans, Galveston, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Norfolk, New York.

SPOT COTTON MARKETS

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 7.—Spots closed in this market steady, 8 American points up; middling 9.84. Sales, 12,000 bales.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Spot cotton closed quiet, unchanged; middling 9.35.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—Spots closed quiet, 1-16 off; middling 8 3/4 c; sales, 1,000 to arrive 2,500.

GALVESTON, Texas, Dec. 7.—Spots closed steady, 1/4 off; middling 8 3/4 c; sales, 1,031, to arrive 100 bales.

Weekly Market Review

Fort Worth receipts of live stock for this week, compared with last week and last year:

| | H. | Cat. | Cal. | Hogs. | Shp. | &M. |
|-----------|--------|-------|--------|-------|------|-----|
| Last week | 16,900 | 5,075 | 17,200 | 21 | 267 | |
| Last week | 18,328 | 2,510 | 15,377 | 288 | 403 | |
| Year ago | 10,934 | 8,287 | 4,371 | 635 | 62 | |

General
An improved market for all classes of live stock has been had here this week. Beef steers, cows and calves are all closing higher than a week ago, and stock and feeding cattle up to as high a level as has been seen this fall. Hogs sold at a good advance over last week's closing during the first half of the week, but lost most of the gain late Thursday. The sheep market has a stronger tone than the trade has hardly been tested.

Beef Steers

Activity and all upward trend in prices has been shown in the steer trade this week, closing prices generally showing an advance of from 10 to 15c over the close of last week. Offerings have included a larger quota of fed cattle than have recently been coming, the bulk of these being a medium to pretty desirable short fed class. On Thursday's market one load of ripe finished corn steers averaging 1,264 pounds sold at \$6.50, equaling last week's top on steers of like quality and finish but heavier weight. Some good 1,050 to 1,150-pound meal-fed steers have sold here during the week from \$4.50 to \$4.75, and one load weighing above 1,200, fat but of plain quality, made \$5. A very fair to pretty well conditioned class of 900 to 1,050-pound fed steers sold from \$3.85 to \$4.40. No very good grass steers have been available, tho a fairly good kind reached \$4.25. Fair butcher steers of decent weight have been selling from \$3.50 to \$4, and a common light kind for slaughter from around \$3 to \$3.40.

Stockers and Feeders

The activity of packers for all steers having any kill and the scarcity of good feed grades has materially lessened the output of feeding cattle from this market to the country this week. Feeder buyers who have not as yet completed the filling of their feed pens have had a hard time supplying their wants and the market on the few steers of this class that have been available has had good life with prices as high as at any time this fall. On Thursday two loads of good, fleshy 1,075-pound steers went back to the country at a cost of \$4.35, and medium grades of 850 to 950-pound steers sold around \$3.70 to \$3.90, common to fair 700 to 800-pound stockers from \$3 to \$3.50, and fair to good stock steer yearlings from \$2.60 to \$3.10. Barring the light dogie kinds which have remained stationary around \$1.75 to \$2.25, the general market shows strength over last week.

Butcher Stock

The cow market has shown excellent form thruout the week, particularly on the good butcher grades. Such kinds have been scarce and have sold to a strong, active demand, with closing prices 15 to 25c higher than a week ago. Grass cows are shrinking badly and receipts this week have included few grassers of a really good butcher class. The medium and canner grades show about a 10 to 15c advance on the week's trading. Heavy fed cows have sold this week in carload lots up to \$3.50, while individuals sold up to \$4 and a few choice heavy spayed heifers reached \$4.30, the season's top. Most of the good butcher grass cows have sold from \$2.85 to \$3.15, medium killers \$2.60 to \$2.80, strong canners and cutters from \$2.25 to \$2.50, and the bulk of the canner cows from \$1.85 to \$2.15, tho old shells go around \$1.50.

Calves

The calf market opened the week on a slow to 25c lower level, but has since shown a strong reaction and closed the week on a stronger to higher basis than a week ago. Good calves have been few, and with order buyers and local packers active for supplies, all grades have sold to better advantage since Monday. The week's top was \$4.75, tho choice light vealers would now doubtless command \$5. The bulk of the fairly good lights sold from \$4.25 to \$4.60, medium to good strong weights from \$3.35 to \$4.25, and good heavies around \$3.15 to \$3.35.

Hogs

With moderate supplies of hogs here and smaller aggregate runs at northern markets during the fore part of the week than have recently been marketed, how values made a good advance, closing Wednesday with the best grades about 20c higher and other classes a big 10 to 15c higher than last Saturday. The advance brought out large Thursday runs at northern centers and a fairly liberal supply here, and prices sagged, the Thursday mar-

ket opening steady on good hogs but closing a big 5 to 10c down on such grades and 10 to 15c lower on the common to medium light and mixed. A 5 to 10c decline since, leaves prices on the common and medium mixed light hogs a little lower than a week ago, and the best grades on a barely steady basis with the same day last week. While there is every indication that hogs are still plentiful in corn growing sections of the country, moderate runs have been following every sharp break in values and sellers generally express confidence in their ability to hold prices close to the present basis for the near future, while predictions for a higher market 60 or 90 days hence are freely made.

Sheep

There has been virtually no sheep market here this week by reason of an absence of supplies. There is a good strong demand for desirable killing grades of sheep and lambs and they would doubtless sell stronger than a year ago.

Prices for the Week

| | Steers— | Top. | Bulk. |
|--------------------------|---------|--------|--------|
| Monday | 4.75 | \$3.60 | \$3.95 |
| Tuesday | 4.85 | 3.70 | 4.60 |
| Wednesday | 5.00 | 3.80 | 4.60 |
| Thursday | 6.50 | 3.75 | 4.50 |
| Friday | 4.26 | 3.35 | 4.20 |
| Cows and Heifers— | | | |
| Monday | 3.10 | 2.30 | 2.75 |
| Tuesday | 3.15 | 2.25 | 2.85 |
| Wednesday | 3.35 | 2.25 | 2.80 |
| Thursday | 3.50 | 2.35 | 3.00 |
| Friday | 3.35 | 2.30 | 3.00 |
| Saturday | 2.80 | 2.55 | 2.75 |
| Calves— | | | |
| Monday | 4.50 | 2.80 | 4.00 |
| Tuesday | 4.50 | 2.85 | 4.50 |
| Wednesday | 4.75 | 3.15 | 4.40 |
| Thursday | 4.60 | 3.00 | 4.60 |
| Friday | 4.50 | 3.00 | 4.40 |
| Hogs— | | | |
| Monday | 5.75 | 5.55 | 5.67½ |
| Tuesday | 5.90 | 5.50 | 5.80 |
| Wednesday | 5.87½ | 5.50 | 5.80 |
| Thursday | 5.92½ | 5.35 | 5.75 |
| Friday | 5.80 | 5.45 | 5.67½ |
| Saturday | 5.80 | 5.45 | 5.70 |

Receipts for the week by days were as follows:

| | Cat. | Cal. | Hogs. | Shp. | &M. | H. |
|-----------|-------|-------|-------|------|-----|-----|
| Monday | 3,455 | 1,901 | 1,958 | | | 117 |
| Tuesday | 4,327 | 1,182 | 2,492 | 1 | | 11 |
| Wednesday | 3,124 | 830 | 2,570 | | | 59 |
| Thursday | 2,441 | 89 | 3,921 | | | 60 |
| Friday | 2,892 | 1,064 | 3,566 | 20 | | 16 |
| Saturday | 750 | | 2,700 | | | 4 |

Say Fight is Hot For S. & S. Plant

"We received some encouragement, but there are several other cities after this packing house that are offering even more than Fort Worth, and the location of the S. & S. plant is not by any means a certainty as yet," was the statement of F. M. Rogers and Marion Sansom on their return from Chicago, where they, in company with others from Fort Worth, have been conferring with the S. & S. people.

Beyond this they had but little to say touching directly on Fort Worth's chances for another packing plant. But the packers were non-committal.

It is understood that the S. & S. people are to send down their representative within a few days to again go over the local situation.

While in Chicago the local committee visited Armour, Swift, Nelson Morris and a Cudahy representative. Armour and Swift told of the extensive improvements contemplated, Armour stating that he is to expend \$1,000,000 in improvements here. This was announced, however, on Mr. Armour's recent visit here. Swift & Co. are also to make some costly additions to their plant immediately and both institutions are greatly to increase their capacity.

Nelson Morris and Cudahy were much interested, but, of course, no proposition was made to them in view of the fact that negotiations are under way with S. & S.

How to Cheapen Feed

The feed question is the most important one with every man engaged in raising hogs. How to feed to the best advantage, and at the least cost is what everybody wants to know. The successful man knows that he has a great deal to learn and the progress that is being made from year to year should be taken advantage of by every one.

Fifty years ago they took eighteen months to put a pig into bacon. At that time the fat backs were double the size that a fat back is at this

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient or physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable curative powers in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you are obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing,

brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease may be stealing upon you which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Swamp-Root is Pleasant to Take

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time. The breakfast bacon pig was not then in vogue. He is now a popular pig and his sides are as much in demand as the ham. Bacon and eggs are just as tony as ham and eggs.

Fifty years ago the market for pork hogs was from early fall to about the first of April, principally from September to Jan. 1.

The pig now is pushed from birth until he is ready for the butcher at the end of six to eight months, when he weighs from 250 to 350 pounds.

In pushing this swift feeding process it is necessary that no time be wasted, that it is one of growth and progress and enlargement from the beginning to the ending. The hog needs a good appetite and the proper handling and feeding to keep it in the best order. He needs a balanced ration and the season in which the plant growth, either clover, rape, growing oats, barley, wheat or rye, can be had there should be as much of it used as can be to advantage, because plant feed cheapens the feed. But to make it the most successful it is always necessary that there be a grain fed with it, as this then balances and presents the elements that meet the requirements to grow bone, muscles and make the increase in the hog. The cheaper the feed the greater the profit. The more of the plant food that can be fed to advantage the greater the profit because of the production at a less cost. Therefore produce plant food, as all can have it, if you have not clover, you can have rye, oats, barley or wheat grown, and, by the way, occasion should be taken to sow some rye in

August. This gives it an early start and a good growth for a winter plant. It will continue to grow until late in fall and then start very early in the spring, and can be pastured right up to within sixty days of being cut for the grain.

Clover and alfalfa are perhaps the two most suitable grasses for hogs and if is-cut green and cured they are almost as good in hay fed to them and especially if they are cut up thru a hay cutter and mixed with the feed or hot water, poured over it will be like eating grass. It not only furnishes a food, but it is of a laxative nature that puts hogs in good condition.

DALLAS BUSINESS

MEN ENDORSE HAY

Mass Meeting is Held and Present City Administration Indorsed in Dallas

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 5.—One hundred business men met tonight and indorsed Mayor Hay and the present city commission for re-election. They went on record as opposing party nominations and decided to call a general mass meeting to give impetus to the boom for re-election of the present administration.

Dallas Greek Will Die

DALLAS, Texas, Dec. 5.—Late tonight the condition of Frank Nick, a Greek, stabbed today, is said to be precarious and he is not expected to live. Two fellow countrymen are it is said accused of the crime.

The Fort Worth Telegram

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Range News

Pecos County

Hiram Stephenson has just finished moving 700 steers from the Bonita range to the Hock pasture.

Rooney & Boydston will start to the railroad Monday with a bunch of fat cows, which they will ship to market.

A. S. Gage sold on the Fort Worth market this week 206 cows, averaging 770 pounds, at \$2.55; 60 cows, averaging 698 pounds, at \$2.35.

James Rooney has sold to Cato & Mantel 450 1 and 2-year-old steers at \$16 for the 1s and \$20 for the 2s. They are receiving them today at the Cato ranch, where they will hold them until spring.

S. A. Purinton sold at Fort Worth last week 25 steers averaging 1,054 pounds at \$3.50 and 25 steers averaging 1,084 pounds at \$3.80; 25 steers averaging 953 pounds at \$3.60, 25 steers averaging 1,136 pounds at \$3.95.

H. D. Mantel, who came out last week from Williamson county, has decided to locate here and last night closed a contract to buy eight sections of land in the northwest part of the county from B. P. Reynolds for a consideration of \$6,000 bonus. Mr. Mantel will likely take charge of the property in the spring and stock it.

Willie Rooney has decided to try ranching it and this week closed a deal with Bob Evans, securing the latter's five-section ranch about twelve miles northwest of town, together with about 300 head of stock cattle. The price paid for the ranch was \$3 per acre bonus, and the cattle brought \$12 around. Possession will be given about March 1.

This is a dandy little ranch and

we predict Willie will make some money on the deal.

Mr. Evans is figuring on returning to East Texas, but if he does its dollars to doughnuts he will be back in Pecos county within a year.—Fort Stockton Pioneer.

Runnels County

Two years ago the Gleesecke-Bennett Real Estate Company began the sale of the 10,000-acre tract of land lying ten miles north of Ballinger, known as the Lewis pasture. They put the land on the market at \$20 per acre. Saturday they sold the last tract of this land at that price.

In the beginning the choicest of the tract sold for the fixed price and the least desirable and last choice of the tract went at the same figure. All this land is now in the hands of forty families of farmers, who are making it produce big crops of cotton and grain. This year about one-third of it was planted in cotton, which produced on an average of a bale to the acre.

The history of the Lewis pasture is the history of the Ballinger country, and its rapid conversion from pasture land into productive farms illustrates and explains the growth of Ballinger and the solid foundation upon which our city's prosperity is builded. Where in years past a few cowboys represented the scattered population, supported by 10,000 acres in grass, forty families or 200 people now prosper on the products of rich farms.—Runnels County Ledger.

Del Rio Man Found Dead

DEL RIO, Texas, Dec. 6.—Ben Newman, a well-known ranch man, was found dead in his room and the police believe he was murdered. There are bullet wounds in his head and arm. His divorced wife and her two brothers occupied the same house. All were

arrested, pending a clearing up of the affair.

Brice Maddox, a Ballinger stockman, was in San Angelo this week and purchased 250 cows from Harry Jackson of Schleicher county at \$18 per head. The deal was made thru Felix Mann & Co. Mr. Maddox expects to ship the cows to the Ballinger oil mills to feed this winter.—San Angelo Standard.

Wool Buyers Active

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 1.—The sharp advance in the price of wool and the marked increase in the demand and consequent decrease in supply has sent a half dozen wool buyers scurrying to Denver for the odds and ends of last season's clip.

Six of the wool buyers are at the Savoy and have been there for several days. They will remain until practically every pound of wool that is on the market has been bought.

During the last few days 500,000 pounds have been bought by these men, and now only about 20,000 pounds remain. One man in Brush furnished 50,000 pounds.

This is the first time that wool buyers have been in the field at this season of the year. As a rule every buyer gets enough wool in the season during shearing to last his firm, and the flockmasters, too, rarely hold any wool. Last season, however, the price was low and hundreds of flockmasters, some large and some small, refused to sell, but stored the wool for an advance in prices. There was a belief that the wool buyers had cleaned up sufficient to last them thru until next year, and that the flockmasters who held would be the losers.

Time has shown just the reverse. The demand for wool threatens to clean out the woolmen in the East, and the price has been jumping, with a result that the buyers were sent out

to round up all the stray pounds they could find, and the men who held are now reaping the harvest of dollars by their determination not to sell at the low price of last season.

Colorado's clip last season was about 4,000,000 pounds, and approximately 1,000,000 pounds was held back. Some of this was sold just prior to the election, which left about 700,000 pounds still obtainable.

SMALL ACCOUNTS

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