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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Subscribers failing to get their paper on time, will confer a favor by reporting same to us.

Those who rushed to Mexico a few years ago to invest their money in the various resources of that country have had occasion for much anxiety for the last six months. Some of them have lost everything they carried there, including their lives. If these same people had put their faith and money in Texas, it would have been a far better and safer investment.

Mexico is a rich country and full of possibilities, but the native Mexican is a very uncertain proposition and the sooner the white man realizes this the better and safer it will be for him.

If those old patriarchs and other characters, of which the Bible tells us, were living today under our modern laws, they would certainly be embarrassed. Cain would be indicted for killing his brother, Noah would be arrested for booze-fighting, Abraham for false impersonation, Jacob for swindling and bigamy, Lot for incest, Moses for murder, David for murder and bigamy, Solomon for bigamy, and even Jesus would be held for violation of our revenue and prohibition laws and the unlawful practice of medicine.

But the Bible does not undertake to justify or condone any crime alleged to have been committed by these men of olden times except those of Jesus. The crimes for which Jesus would be held accountable in this age, were not considered crimes in those days, but they, nevertheless, killed him for the crime of having adverse views to those of the high priests. There are those, in this day and time—and we are one of them—who hold that Jesus never committed a crime against God or man, either by act or word.

In the old times, a man could violate the statutes of the Decalogue and escape the punishment of the law, but if he dared to think for himself in religious matters, they took him out and killed him as they did Jesus. Some of the descendants of those people live to this day, but they are in the minority, and must content themselves with vocal and not real curses against those who do not think as they do, for the world is growing tolerant.

Tote Fair And "Divy Up"

Protective tariff is legalized robbery, pure and simple. A tariff or duty levied on an article for revenue only, is right and legitimate and is the only safe solution of the tariff problem. A business that depends for its existence on the tariff is a dangerous one and is apt to fall down on a man and hurt him some day.

The wool grower has a tariff of eleven cents a pound levied on imported wool in order to protect his industry, and the man who makes this wool up into cloth gets about the same thing. A suit of clothes that cost \$20 under tariff protection, without the tariff, would cost \$9, so say the experts. Then, the man who buys the clothes, must pay \$11 extra to the wool grower and weaver in order to keep up their industries. This is a mighty fine thing for the wool grower and manufacturer, but it is hell on those who have to buy—and we are all buyers—more or less.

But inasmuch as there is big steel going on, and the public is being heked up at a most shameful rate, it is nothing but right and just, that so long as the manufacturer is getting his part of the steal, the wool man should have his part also. Robbery is bad enough, but giving the spoil to one man and leaving the other out, is not right. Give the wool grower his part of the steal.

Open The Doors!

It seems that some of our people do not understand that the lyceum is a part of a college course. As we said last week, most of the colleges provide lyceums, in some form or other, for the benefit of its students. The student pays tuition for this as he would for a course in music, oratory or anything else. Some of our boys and girls will never attend college, and therefore never enjoy the advantages of the lyceum course unless it is provided at home; and it occurs to us, that to deny them this privilege is nothing short of false economy.

The idea, which some entertain, that the school building should be used only as a place where our boys and girls are taught the "three r's," occurs to us to be a little funny. While we regard the "three r's" as vitally necessary, yet there are other things which go to help make up an education. Whatever goes to uplift the morals and teach us those things we should know in order that we may be fitted for the struggles of life, are a part of our education.

There will be plenty of school buildings and court houses and other public structures after we are all dead and gone; and if we fail to make use of those which we already have, we have surely made a failure in their erection.

The old idea that a school building would be profaned because some lecturer was paid by the public to demonstrate the motion of the heavenly bodies through the medium of a planetarium, or some impersonator to illustrate Shakespeare's Hamlet through his mimic powers, within its four walls should be relegated to the shelf where lies the ideas that witches rode a mile high in the air on broom sticks.

The idea that it would wear out the floors and furniture of the school building to use it for an interpretation of the master pieces of Beethoven, Wagner, or Paganini, is about as logical as those of the man who froze to death to keep from soiling his over coat.

The idea that we must not have these things so that we may save \$18 extra insurance, is as economical as the man who let his windmill wear out because it took money to buy oil for it.

Those who fail to realize that the march of progress is ever moving onward, will find themselves far in the rear, amid the things that were—looking backward, looking backward.

We have some friends, who are dear to us, who do not take the same view of this matter as we do. We believe they are honest about it; but we also believe that if they thoroughly understood the question they would view it in a different light.

Madero, The Commercial Patriot

The successful insurgent leader, Madero, is now posing before the world as a patriot. There be those who are proclaiming him as such and are loud in their praise of him. In a measure they may be right, but Madero is of a different type of patriot to that of George Washington.

After spending seven years in thrashing King George's fat troopers to a finish with his little handful of Continentals, and driving them from the American soil, Washington hung up his sword on the walls of his Mount Vernon home and asked no better reward than to be allowed to enjoy the peace and liberty which his toil and struggles had brought to him and his countrymen.

How about Madero? After a few months of parading his picture in newspapers of the world, and a few skirmishes with Diaz's convict soldiers, the weak, vacillating forces of the Mexican government lay at his feet and begged him to take of whatever he wished, just so he spared life and plunder. His choice was the presidency for himself, governorships for fourteen of his friends and fat places for the rest of his favorites. Madero may be some people's ideal of a patriot; but he looks—to a man up a tree—like a commercial patriot.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

All nature is putting on new clothes. Humanity, like Nature, wants New Clothes—New Clothes always. I have studied the wants of the people along this line and am striving to cater to them. Come and see the results of careful study and practice. Buy your Dry Goods from me, for I have bought for YOU

NO EXPENSE Is spared in keeping everything needed on the Farm or Ranch. H. Q. LYLES

AN OMISSION TEXAS FARMER

Last week, in our account of the graduating exercises of the high school, we inadvertently omitted one of the most pleasing features of the occasion. The ladies of the Wimodausis Club had offered a gold medal to the ones making the highest average in the 10th and 11th grades. When the ledger of merits was cast up, it was found that Miss Pearl Sullivan had won the medal in the 11th grade, and in the 10th grade the score was even between Misses Jennie Cope and Mavis Douglas, so the Club awarded a medal to each of these.

Mrs. Hallie Knight, President of the Club, made a magnificent speech to the young ladies in behalf of the Club, and she gave to each the beautiful gold medal she had won, they responded in a manner that showed that their hearts were full of gratitude toward the donors.

It was a beautiful feature for which the Club was thanked in behalf of the trustees and people.

The past decade has witnessed a marvelous improvement in the condition of the Texas farmer and he has passed from a life of toil and hardship to one of influence and luxury. His products are sought after by the markets of the world and prices are all he could ask. He has become a leader in society, business and public affairs.

The farmer who once hooked up his pants with a nail, now wears silk suspenders, and where he once drove an ox team, he now rides in an automobile and problems of Texas development which were once in the hands of the politicians are now being discussed across the fireside. Back to the soil with our economic problems where they will be settled and settled right.

His First Time In A Hospital

"Uncle Joe" Hardigree returned this week from Little Rock, Ark., where he attended the Confederate



Miss Bess McDavid Who will appear in a reading of "MERELY MARY ANN" at the Methodist Church, June 3, 8:30 o'clock, under auspices of the Women's Home Mission Society.

HOW IT AFFECTED HIM.



"You've caught a fresh cold, haven't you?" "Maybe the cold's fresh, but it takes me feet bright state, I tell you!"

re-union. While there, he sustained injuries that kept him in the hospital during the whole time. He said a street car ran off the track and the passengers stampeded, ran over and hurt several, he being among the number.

"Uncle Joe" is a veteran of many bloody battles of the civil war, and was twice badly wounded; but he says this was the first time he was ever laid up in a hospital. He says he was well treated by the hospital people, and that they refused to take pay.

Advertisement for Cascarets candy, featuring an illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for colds and coughs.

"VILE AND FULL OF SIN AM I"

She stood up beside the pulpit in our church the other evening (the church editor sometimes attends) and sang it—"Vile and Full of Sin Am I"—sang it beautifully and bravely.

She was about 17—a sweet, innocent girl, just blooming into that fairest of God's lilies—young womanhood: The editor maybe world-hardened, but he was shocked clear through his callousness. He knew that she was not vile; neither was she full of sin. She was innocent and pure and all a glory with the religious fervor of the hymn she was singing.

Most of us admired that fine old church song that Charles Wesley wrote and old Simeon Marsh put to sonorous music, but why stand a beautiful, guileless girl, a solitary figure before an audience and make her sing a lie in those terribly self-condemnatory words?

On the other hand, if it is necessary for somebody to warble "Vile and Full of Sin Am I," why not assign the job to some sure-enough old human sinner—the preacher, for instance, or the Sunday school superintendent, or even the world-hardened editor?—Dallas Dispatch.

JAS. C. CURRIE DEAD

James Currie, died at Zion City, near Chicago at 2 p. m. Monday, May 22, 1911, from paralysis, at the age of 68 years. Mr. Currie was one of the pioneer stockmen of the Concho Country, coming here with the Sanderson and Jones families in the 70's from Madison, Wisconsin.

He was the first settler in what is now Glasscock county where he secured and owned and his heirs still own one of the best big ranches in West Texas. He operated largely in sheep, cattle and horses. Mr. Currie was a brother of the late Mesdames R. E. Sanderson and W. C. Jones.

Jim Currie was a man of the very finest principles, big hearted and generous. The many West Texas relatives and friends regret to hear of the death of this grand character. He leaves a widow.—San Angelo Star-Led.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

- Subject, Spiritual Power. Opening Song No. 112. Prayer. Reading of Lesson. Song No. 63. Talk on The Thoughts for the month—Mrs. J. T. Redmon. Scripture Reading. 2 Tim. 1: 7—Preston Sullivan. Acts 1: 6—Myrtle Smith. 1 Cor. 11: 3-4—Inez Roberts. Song No. 145. Benediction.

PROTRACTED MEETING

To All—I will begin protracted meetings—the Lord willing—at the following places mentioned below, and I will be glad to have all of each community to join in the effort for the salvation of men: Sterling City, June 4, 1st. Saturday. Mulberry, June 21, Wednesday. Divide, July 16, 3rd. Sunday. China Valley, Aug. 6, 1st. Sunday. Iolanthe and Sterling Creek to be commenced later.

J. T. Redmon.

Notice to Hunters.—Posted.

My pasture is posted according to the law and provided in such cases and all persons are hereby warned and forbidden to hunt, fish, or otherwise trespass upon any of the enclosed lands owned or controlled by me, under pain of prosecution to the full extent of the law. J. T. Davis 5-6 '02

THRESHING NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, or use any wood, or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law. A. F. Jones 4-5 '02

STALLION FOR SALE

I have a fine, coal-black, half blooded and half Percheron stallion which I am offering for sale at a bargain. He is in prime condition, well broken, coming six years old and a sure breeder. Those wishing a good horse at the right price will phone or write A. F. Jones, Sterling City, Texas.

Advertisement for The First National Bank of Sterling City, Texas, with capital of \$60,000.00. Lists officers: W. L. Foster, Pres., J. S. Johnston, Vice-Pres., J. T. Davis, 2nd V. P., J. S. Cole, Cashier, Sam Mahaffey, Ass't. Cashier.

Advertisement for June Corn Seed, Milo Maiz, Kaffir Corn, Cane Cotton Seed & Millet Seed at Cotten & Davis.

Advertisement for New Furniture, including new and second-hand furniture, variety and household goods, trunks and valises, etc.

Advertisement for S. R. Williams, Glass, Tin and Enameled Wares, and Joe Carnes, Carpenter and Bulder.

Advertisement for Texas Cattle, featuring a \$19.80 steer and a Grand State Rally of Citizens of Texas Opposed to Statewide Prohibition at the Coliseum, Fort Worth, on Monday, June 5, 1911.

Advertisement for the Anti-Statewide Prohibition Organization of Texas, detailing railway rates for the rally and inviting citizens to attend.

Advertisement for the Anti-Statewide Prohibition Organization of Texas, mentioning a meeting on Saturday evening, June 3, at 8:30 o'clock.

