

# Wichita Daily Times

For our sake, your sake and home industry's sake, smoke  
The "TRADE" CIGAR  
Union made—well made—Wichita Falls made.

VOLUME 2

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1908

NUMBER 103

## ELKS SHOW PLEASURES

**MINSTREL AND SOCIETY VAUDEVILLE MADE BIG HIT AT THE OPENING PERFORMANCE.**

## AUDIENCE ENTHUSIASTIC

**Home Talent Performance a Pleasing Entertainment and Performers are Highly Complimented.**

The Elks society vaudeville and minstrel at the Aldome last night, under the direction of Rufus K. Love, scored one of the greatest hits ever made in Wichita Falls.

From any viewpoint the performance was a brilliant success and the show will long be remembered in Wichita Falls.

More than half a thousand people were out and for two hours enjoyed a riot of mirth, music and laughter, induced by bright, catchy and tuneful music, well trained choruses, witty black face comedians, combined under such skillful leadership as to make an always pleasing variety.

The success of the performance was particularly pleasing and the show was all the more interesting from the fact that all participating were home folks, who did their work well and who today are receiving high compliments. Every number on the program was roundly applauded and the performers in each instance were called back several times.

With so large a cast and so varied a program, it is impossible to review the show in detail, but it can be truly said that each actor deserves a great big bouquet.

The opening part was a brilliant conglomeration of music and fun, and was greatly embellished by the splendid work of the four end men, Messrs. Wood, Bowen, Clasbey and Scalling, whose witty jokes and grotesque gyrations, in keeping with their parts, was one of the best and most laughable features of the program.

The program as rendered last night and those taking part follows:

### First Part.

Mr. Charles Bean, middle man; Bones—Claude Woods, C. F. Bowen; Tambour—San Scalling, Wes Clasbey; Male Singers—C. O. Krueger, Mark Walker, E. B. Gorsline, Lloyd Wilson, O. Neathery, C. L. Stephens, K. A. White, A. L. Huey, M. A. Marcus, O. J. Pickle, C. A. Malone, J. F. Speaker, W. E. Smith, Abe Marcus, Linn Boyd, James A. Freeman, J. F. Schwab, Dr. W. H. Walker.

Opening Chorus—Entire company. "In Timbuctoo"—Members of the W. C. T. U., assisted by Charlie Marie Schwab and Lillian May McGregor, as Hottentots.

"When the Heart is Young"—Mr. C. O. Krueger.

"Any Old Time at All"—"Robin" Bowen.

"Every One Was Meant for Some One"—Miss Katie Lou Avis.

"The Best I Get is Much Obligated to You"—Claude Woods.

"Plum Tree"—The Little Dears, Mary Bonner Campbell, Dell Marcus, Gretchen Avis, Dorothy Toney, Louise Frieze, Louise Bentley, Ruby Avis, Wilma Filgo.

"Would You If You Could"—Mrs. Wade Walker, Mrs. J. E. Stratton, and the Misses Beth Doran, Esther Gorsline, Mabelle Clopton, Jenness Frieze, Carmen Montgomery, Mary Ruth Ingram, Mary Anderson, Icie White, Katie Lou Avis, Mathilda Christensen, Fay Doane, Helen Beavers.

"You Have Changed My Heart to Glad Springtime"—Mr. W. F. Smith.

"Just Help Yourself"—Wes Clasbey.

"When the Band Plays Yankee Doodle"—Ruby Avis, Gretchen Avis, Dorothy Toney, Louise Bentley, Dell Marcus, Wilma Filgo, Mary Bonner Campbell, Lillian McCune, Marian Maer, Margaret Burns, Margaret Noble, Dorothy Beavers, Ruby Moore, Jessie Kerr, Mena Waits, Annette Walsh, Mary Coffield, Ethel Bean, Norma Barnett, Ruby Bachman, Thelma Kahn, Charlie Marie Schwab, Lillian May McGregor.

"Just Because He Couldn't Sing 'Love Me and the World is Mine'"—Sam Scalling.

Mary Ann—Misses Montgomery and Clopton.

### Part Two.

Overture—Orchestra.

Sis Hopkins Sketch—Miss Della Young and Mr. Love.

"Say Sis Give Us a Kiss"—Sunshine White.

Specialty—"Who Do You Love"—Miss Doran and Mr. Woods.

"Won't You Be My Baby Boy"—Charlie Marie Schwab.

Dutch Song and Dance—Misses Cathleen Coffield, Ade Wood, Ethel Frieze, Lillian Avis, and Ethel Bean. "The Girl From the U. S. A."—Miss Montgomery and Miss Clopton, and the entire company.

Grand Battle with Serpentes. Auld Lang Syne.

## OVERDOSE OF CHLOROFORM

**Costs Mrs. J. E. Norton Her Life Took Drug to Relieve Headache.**

Waxahachie, Tex., Sept. 8.—Mrs. J. E. Norton, aged 46, died suddenly this morning from an overdose of chloroform. She took the medicine to relieve headache.

## NEW BANK AT DALLAS.

**Dallas Bank and Trust Company Incorporated With Capital of \$200,000.**

Special to the Times. Austin, Tex., Sept. 8.—A charter was granted this morning to the Dallas Bank and Trust Company of Dallas, with a capital stock of \$200,000.

Kaufman-Meyers Company of Dallas were also incorporated. The capital stock is \$100,000.

## FIRE CAUSES SANIC IN DENVER HOTEL

**FIVE MEN WERE KILLED AND A HALF DOZEN OTHERS SERIOUSLY INJURED.**

By Associated Press. Denver, Colo., Sept. 8.—One man was plunged to death and half a dozen others threw themselves from windows, sustaining probably fatal injuries in a panic following the discovery of fire in the Belmont Hotel early today.

The guests were awakened from their sleep and escaped only in their night clothes. At least a hundred persons were asleep in the hotel when the fire started.

The dead are: EDWARD MOORE of Philadelphia, GEORGE BURTELL of Denver.

Moore jumped from a third story window and his brains were dashed out on the pavement. Burtell was suffocated.

Later—Three more known dead have been added to the list of victims of the Belmont Hotel fire and panic. They are John D. Kane of Colorado Springs, suffocated; George Bode of Middlebrook, N. Y., and George Olt of Dodge City, Kansas, who died at the hospital.

## GALLANT CONFEDERATE DEAD.

**Robert H. Nation Died in His Seventy-First Year.**

Special to the Times. Beeville, Tex., Sept. 8.—Robert H. Nation, aged 70 years, died here today. He became noted for his gallant services under Lee in the civil war. He had resided here for the past twenty years.

## TO ORGANIZE PRECINCT CLUBS

Waco, Tex., Sept. 3.—To all Texas Democrats: At a recent meeting of the executive committee of the Young Men's Association of Democratic Clubs of Texas it was unanimously agreed that the organization of Democratic Clubs would be pushed in every precinct in the State as rapidly as possible; that each democratic editor, each democratic member of the legislature and each democratic nominee for the legislature should be conscripted for immediate service in this organization work.

And notice is hereby given to each of these that they are expected to get busy at once. Where two or more reside in the same town they should jointly call a meeting at once and organize a Bryan and Kern club. Let there be no delays.

The purposes for which these clubs are to be organized are:

1. To disseminate knowledge with reference to the history, principles and teachings of the democratic party.

2. A general discussion of the issues involved in the campaign, both State and national, which, in the opinion of the committee, would largely increase the vote for the ticket at the November election, and would assist in the education of all "first voters" and others of our fellow citizens who are not permanently aligned with some opposition party.

3. To eliminate from our party as nearly as possible all factional strife

## TO ANNUL FRANCHISE

**CHAMBER OF COMMERCE WILL ASK COUNCIL TO REVOKE SOUTHWESTERN CHARTER.**

## FORFEITURE IS CLAIMED

**Inadequate and Poor Service Grounds For Action—Company Must Make Good or Forfeit Rights.**

At the meeting of the directors of the Chamber of Commerce this morning a motion prevailed that the secretary be instructed to draft a resolution to be sent to the city council requesting that body to take steps to annul the franchise of the Southwestern Telephone Company in this city and to order that company to remove its poles and lines from the streets of the city, unless it immediately improve its service here. The motion is to be presented before the next regular monthly meeting of all the members of the Chamber of Commerce and if the resolution is ratified, the matter will be taken up with the city council at once and every effort will be made to secure the annulment of the Southwestern's franchise.

This action was taken after careful deliberation and judging from the sentiment that prevails among the patrons of the telephone company, there is no doubt but that the action of the directors of the Chamber of Commerce will be ratified.

## WRECK ON THE T. AND P.

**Spreading Rails Cause Freight Wreck. Traffic Blocked Many Hours.**

Special to the Times. Abilene, Tex., Sept. 8.—A Texas and Pacific freight train was wrecked near here this morning. The wreck was caused by spreading rails. An unknown tramp was killed. Passengers were transferred to the other trains at the scene of the wreck, the track being blocked for forty-eight hours.

"In the Springtime I'll Return, Katherine," sung by Miss White tonight at the Majestic.

## CARPENTER FATALLY INJURED.

**Fell From Second Story and Received Injuries Which Will Be Fatal.**

Special to the Times. Lockhart, Tex., Sept. 8.—B. A. Carter, aged 37 years, a carpenter, fell from a second story house on which he was working today, receiving injuries which will likely cost him his life. He fell upon a pile of boards, cutting a gash in his head and bruising his body.

and bitterness.

4. To assist in the collection of a \$50,000 contribution from Texas democrats to help in the national campaign.

The outlook for the success of our national ticket was never better, but no campaign can be successfully conducted without money.

As has been repeatedly stated in appeals from conspicuous democrats the State over, the only way the democratic party has to secure funds is from the voluntary contributions of the people.

Therefore, the first order of business where these clubs are organized should be a call for volunteers who can and will contribute toward the success of the national ticket. Don't limit contributions.

An active finance committee should be appointed, with the injunction to immediately get busy and canvass the town and precinct.

Money can be forwarded to National Committeeman Hon. R. M. Johnston of Houston or directly to Hon. C. N. Haskell of Guthrie, Okla., treasurer of the national committee.

But the organization of all clubs should be reported to the undersigned, whose postoffice address is Waco, Tex., or to Dr. R. H. Greer at Mansfield, Texas.

The work of organizing clubs is not limited to those specifically named herein, but to any good democrat who volunteers to do this work in his locality will find a hearty appreciation and welcome from the State association. It is to be hoped that those referred to in this notice will not wait for further authority, but will immediately begin work.

The undersigned will, upon request, render such assistance as possible. All local and State newspapers are requested to publish this communication.

A. M. KENNEDY, President Young Men's Association of Democratic Clubs of Texas.

## THE POT IS BOILING

**BUSY DAY IS SPENT BY BOTH CANDIDATES FOR THE PRESIDENCY.**

## HOLD COUNCIL OF WAR

**Preliminary to the Invasion of the East Bryan Meets With Leaders in the City of Chicago.**

By Associated Press. Sandusky, Ohio, Sept. 8.—William H. Taft as a ready campaigner is to be given a second "try out" today. He is to speak at many points on his way from here to Cincinnati. Most of the speeches will be from the rear platform of his train and he will present all shades of conditions in his editorial "roughing it." Taft has not prepared any of the speeches he will deliver today, but will talk extemporaneously.

## The Hughes Test in Greater New York.

By Associated Press. New York, Sept. 8.—The most interesting feature of the republican primaries today in Greater New York will be the so-called Hughes test, in which the voters will be asked whether they favor the renomination of Governor Hughes. Except for the struggle in Kings county, which may mean the downfall of Senator McCarrin and the triumph of Tammany Hall, there is little democratic interest in the primary.

## Democrats in Council of War.

By Associated Press. Chicago, Ill., Sept. 8.—Preliminary to the invasion of the East by William J. Bryan, members of the democratic national committee held a council of war today for several hours and studied over plans that had been devised to bring the democratic cause to victory. Colonel Wetmore, head of the financial bureau, reports that responses to the calls for money have been gratifying.

Bryan will address a conference of twelve hundred precinct committeemen of Chicago tonight.

## Organizing Business Men for Bryan.

By Associated Press. Chicago, Ill., Sept. 8.—A Bryan and Kern business men's association, with Nathan Strauss of New York as president and E. L. Goltre of St. Louis as vice president, was formally organized today at the meeting of the democratic national committee here. The work of organizing these clubs in various sections of the country will be started at once.

## Plan For Democratic Rally.

By Associated Press. Dallas, Tex., Sept. 8.—The democrats will hold a meeting tonight for the purpose of raising campaign funds and to plan for a rally during the State fair. M. M. Crane will speak tonight.

## NEW HACK ORDINANCE.

**Council Orders Preparation of Ordinance to Prevent Hackmen from Soliciting at the Depots.**

A proposition to prevent hackmen from soliciting fares and transfers from passengers at the two depots, and also requiring them to pay a city license, evoked considerable discussion at the regular monthly meeting of the council last night.

The discussion, however, was closed when a motion directing the city attorney to draft an ordinance embodying these points prevailed.

The report of City Tax Assessor Robertson was examined and approved and the secretary was ordered to draw warrant in his favor in the sum of \$739.07 in payment of his commission.

A motion to transfer \$1,000 from the general fund to the street fund was carried.

W. H. H. Thatcher was granted permission to drive across the sidewalk at his new coal office on Eighth street.

A motion prevailed that \$50 be appropriated toward the expense incurred by Dr. L. Coons for his trip to Washington as a delegate of the International Tuberculosis Congress, provided the county would appropriate a similar amount.

The secretary was requested to write to Mr. Frank Kell of the Wichita Falls and Southern, requesting him to furnish the surveyor's field notes for a right of way for which his road had made application.

Don't miss the swell program tonight at the Majestic.

Cheese, fancy full cream, the best we can buy. 25c a pound.

102-25 TREVATHAN & BLAND.

## 397,924 BALES GINNED.

**Ginneries in Operation 6,613—Same Date Last Year Bales Ginned Were 200,278.**

BULLETIN—Washington, D. C., Sept. 8.—The government report issued today shows that the cotton ginned in the United States is 397,924 bales, and 6,613 ginneries in operation. At the same date last year there had been ginned 200,278 bales and the number of ginneries in operation was 4,080.

The book store for school books. 101-11

## FOUR BROKE JAIL.

**Prisoners Charged With Serious Crime Break Jail at Lampasas.**

Special to the Times. Lampasas, Tex., Sept. 8.—Four prisoners escaped from jail early this morning. All were charged with grave crimes. They cut through the cage, then broke open a wall. A posse is in pursuit and a battle is expected. Those escaping were Jim Dixon, charged with murder; Joe Boyce, charged with burglary in three cases; Gus McFadden, charged with aggravated assault; C. Warren, charged with forgery.

## VALUABLE EXPRESS PACKAGE IS LOST

**PAPERS AND NOTES VALUED AT \$50,000 MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEAR.**

By Associated Press. Portland, Ore., Sept. 8.—A package containing \$50,000 worth of notes and valuable papers entrusted to the Wells Fargo express company by the Capital National Bank of Salem, Oregon, is missing and detectives have been put to work on the case. The package reached Portland, but since then all trace of it has been lost.

## CARS RUN IN SAN ANGELO.

**Company Saves \$4,000 Bond by Margin of Less Than Two Hours.**

Special to the Times. San Angelo, Tex., Sept. 8.—Street cars can here for the first time last night. The company agreed to forfeit a \$4,000 bond if it failed to be in operation by September 7th. The corporation won by one hour and fifty minutes.

## FIRE STILL RAGING.

**Area of Over Hundred Miles Square is Burning—Village Destroyed.**

By Associated Press. Duluth, Minn., Sept. 8.—Forest fires are still raging in the Masabe range territory, involving a hundred miles square. It is impossible at present to estimate the loss, but it will run into millions of dollars.

The village of Snowball, which had about a hundred inhabitants, has been wiped off the map.

## WAS NOT ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE

**Believed There Was No Attempt to Assassinate.**

By Associated Press. Mineola, L. I., Sept. 8.—John Coughlan, the armed man who was arrested while attempting to reach President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill yesterday, was pronounced insane today and will be sent to the asylum.

## Katy Promises Improvements.

Special to the Times. Austin, Tex., Sept. 8.—The increase of the M. K. and T. depot facilities was argued this morning before the railroad commission. The road protests that it intends to enter the present union station, declaring that it will improve the present depot. The commission insisted that the road must better its conditions and the Katy officials promised to submit plans for the improvements.

## Passes on Indian Claims.

Special to the Times. Dallas, Tex., Sept. 8.—J. Edward Ritter, of the interior department, was here today passing on the Cherokee Indian claims. He is also going to Fort Worth.

## Gainesville/Man Sued.

Special to the Times. Gainesville, Tex., Sept. 8.—Suit was filed here today by Joe Trimmer against Joseph A. Allen, democratic nominee for public weigher, for \$10,000. The petition declares that Allen is married and that he alienated the affection of Trimmer's 16-year-old daughter.

## SHOT INNOCENT BABE

**MARLIN MEN FIGHT IN ROOM AND SLEEPING BABY IS SHOT AND KILLED.**

## SHOOTER FLED FROM HOUSE

**Fusser Shoots at Him But Misses and is Stabbed Six Times.**

Special to the Times. Marlin, Tex., Sept. 8.—During a fight between Clem Sewell and Hiram Richardson today, a shotgun was discharged, the load killing the four-months-old babe of Elisha Hunter, asleep on a bed in the house. Richardson fled, Sewell pursuing, and the fight was renewed. The latter fired at Richardson, missing his mark. Richardson then grappled with Sewell and stabbed him six times, but it is thought that the wounded man will recover.

## NELSON THE FAVORITE.

**Betting Odds 10 to 7 Against Gans. Big Attendance Expected.**

By Associated Press. San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 8.—Betting today on the Nelson-Gans fight, which takes place tomorrow at Colma, are 10 to 6 with Nelson the favorite. Opinion as to the merits of the fighters appears to be as evenly divided as when they last met. Promoters believe that the receipts will exceed the \$13,000 taken in at the Atell-Morgan fight.

## WANT \$250,000.

**St. Louis Capitalists Will Build Fort Worth-Mineral Wells Interurban.**

Special to the Times. Weatherford, Tex., Sept. 3.—St. Louis capitalists today offered to build the interurban from Fort Worth to Mineral Wells via Weatherford for \$250,000. It will be a motor line. The towns interested will hold a meeting here Saturday.

## "Mud" McCue Case on Trial.

Special to the Times. Dallas, Tex., Sept. 8.—The case of "Mud" McCue, charged with killing Earl Mabry here several months ago, was called in the criminal district court today. The defense asked for a change of venue.

Seventeen witnesses were examined this morning.

## MOTHER SAVES CHILDREN.

**Rescuers Last Child Just as Burning House Falls In.**

Special to the Times. Luling, Tex., Sept. 8.—The house occupied by Juanita Lopez was destroyed by fire early this morning and the mother saved her children from burning to death by risking her own life. A moment after the rescue of the last child the house fell in. Neighboring houses were scorched.

## TODAY'S MARKETS.

Special to the Times. Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 8.—The total cattle receipts today were 5,900 head.

Steers—Quality fair. Market steady. Tops, \$4.00.

Cows—Quality fair. Market lower. Tops, \$3.25.

Calves—Quality medium. Market lower. Tops, \$5.00.

Hogs—Quality choice. Market higher. Tops, \$6.58.

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**An Episode of Bridge Whist.**

[Original.]  
Miss Bend threw down her cards and arose from the table. Her face was flushed, and her eyes flashed with indignation.  
"What is it?" asked her partner, Mr. Cunningham.  
"Cheating!"  
The hostess approached, evidently anxious. "Anything amiss at this table?" she asked.  
"Mrs. Lyman and Mr. Porter have been winning our money by using private signals informing each other of their hands," said Miss Bend loudly.  
"Oh, dear, no! None of my guests would do a thing like that. How could you have made such a mistake?"  
The accused persons remained in their seats, with an expression on their faces indicating astonishment and injured innocence. Miss Bend and Mr. Cunningham went into another room. They were soon joined by the hostess.  
"My dear," she said to Miss Bend, "you have been very indiscreet. We all know Mrs. Lyman's peculiarities. Nobody can prove that she cheats because she does it in a way that defies proof. She has a new signal every time she plays and never uses any signal except when playing with Mr. Porter. Then she makes enough money to regain all losses and have a snug sum over. What was the code tonight?"  
"When she was strong in hearts," replied Miss Bend, "she would put her hand on her heart; when strong in diamonds, on her brooch."  
The next day the scandal was known to every person of fashion. Mrs. Lyman disappeared for a season, and, as for her partner, it was intimated to him by the governors of his club that if he did not resign his membership he must face an investigation. He resigned and changed his residence.  
Several months passed and Miss Bend had nearly forgotten the disagreeable incident when one day while making purchases in a dry goods store a floorwalker stepped up to her and asked her to please step into a private office. She was surprised, but, unsuspecting of anything unpleasant, followed the floorwalker. Arrived at the office, she found there Mr. Dargen of the firm of Dargen & Co. and a woman, who proceeded to examine the contents of her shopping bag. What was Miss Bend's astonishment to see the woman take out a roll of valuable lace.  
"Some one put that there," said the girl indignantly. "I remember laying my bag down on the lace counter, forgetting it when I went away and going back for it."  
"Bring the clerk," said Mr. Dargen, "who sells these especial goods."  
The saleswoman came. When she saw the lace that had been taken from her counter she looked an astonishment that was evidently not assumed.  
"How do you account for this lace getting in this lady's bag?" asked Mr. Dargen.  
"I haven't an idea," said the clerk.  
"Who discovered the theft?"  
"A lady," said the floorwalker, "told me that she had seen this lady shoplifting."  
"Why did you not hold on to your witness?"  
"Fearing to lose the thief, I kept my eyes on her, and the accused disappeared. I couldn't keep both in sight."  
Miss Bend telephoned for her father, who came at once and proved the family respectability. Miss Bend had never before been accused of shoplifting, so the firm of Dargen & Co. consented that she be given time to offer an explanation before being prosecuted.  
Despite an effort made to keep the matter quiet it became known. Miss Bend was one of those plain spoken, indifferent girls who, detesting society's methods of varnishing evil, are liable to make enemies outside the circle of their intimate friends. Her enemies said that she had got her just deserts, intimating that Mrs. Lyman, whom she had accused of cheating at cards, had been vindicated. Some of them went so far as to resume their invitations to the latter.  
Mrs. Havens, the lady at whose house Mrs. Lyman had been accused, was abroad when Miss Bend was found to have lace in her bag. It was the first bit of news she heard on her return. Hastening to Miss Bend, she said to her:  
"I should have warned you, Bertha, that Mrs. Lyman is a dangerous woman to offend and that she would get even with you for making public her cheating. She did this work. Let your lawyer confront her with the saleswoman at the lace counter and the floorwalker. Unless she acted through a confederate they will identify her."  
The next day a gentlemanly looking man called on Mrs. Lyman and asked her to accompany him to the office of Dargen & Co. She turned pale and asked by what authority he acted. He replied that she had a choice between complying and being arrested. She thought the matter over and concluded to comply. In Dargen's office she found the floorwalker who had been informed of the theft and the saleswoman at the lace counter. The former identified her, as his informant and the latter as a lady who stepped up to the counter at the time Miss Bend's bag was lying there and while its owner was absent.  
A compromise was made by which Mrs. Lyman signed a confession to be shown to a few of Miss Bend's friends, and Mrs. Lyman went abroad.  
And so it was that this respectable circle settled their differences without referring them to the criminal courts, and this little story never made even a ripple outside the social world.  
MARY A. BOWEN.

**WHEN the DEACON CALLED.**

[Copyright, 1908.]  
About the time there was an escape from the asylum at Petersboro Farmer Gregg's sister, a widow, came for a visit. Mrs. Gregg proposed that they make a match between the widow and Deacon Watkins, and he was invited to call. One afternoon the farmer and his wife set out for town, leaving their guest all alone. This was the afternoon selected by Deacon Watkins for his call.  
There were reasons why the deacon arrived at the Gregg homestead in a rather excited condition. He was kicked by one of his cows just before leaving home, one of the hogs got caught in the fence and had to be released, a stray bull that he encountered in the road ran him up a wild cherry tree, and in some of the adventures he lost a jackknife that used to belong to his grandfather. He was therefore more or less perturbed when he knocked at the kitchen door and then entered to find the widow asleep in the room beyond. He had turned to retreat when she awoke and uttered a scream at sight of him. She had been dreaming of that escaped lunatic. She had dreamed that he had his fingers on her throat and was choking her to death, and here he was before her! The deacon muttered his name and an apology, and the widow sat up. She had read and heard a great deal about lunatics and how they should be treated. This one didn't look very fierce, but she must be careful not to arouse him. She must be soft and gentle and dissembling. Therefore as soon as she could catch her breath she smilingly asked the deacon if he wouldn't sit down. He replied that he would and did. He didn't ask for the Greggs. Not seeing them about, he inferred that they had gone to town.  
The widow had been told always to look a mad dog or a lunatic in the eye. As she kept her eyes on the deacon she read cunning, craft and cruelty in his face, and she realized that her life was at stake. It was rather embarrassing for the caller, but he talked about Indians, Canadian thistles, potato bugs and the weather and grew more at ease as the minutes slipped away. On her part the widow tried to be as entertaining, but it was hard work. The fear was constantly present that the lunatic would suddenly break out and read her limb by limb. She was hysterical, but she didn't cease to smile. When the deacon finally got around to tell her of his trials and misfortunes he found a sympathetic listener. She had read that she must always pretend to sympathize with the insane, and she made the effort of her life. By and by her caller went further. He said that when his dear companion died he made up his mind never to marry again, but it was possible that he would change his mind if he met the right party. It was lonesome living all alone and having no one to pet. It was so lonesome that sometimes he went out and sought the companionship of the oxen.  
The widow had been told that she must seem to agree with a lunatic, and she heaved a sigh and replied to the deacon by saying that when she had laid her Joseph neath the weeping willow she thought the light had gone out forever. Time had assuaged her grief and caused her to change her mind. She had come to feel that perhaps it was even her duty to marry again. She could cook, wash, bake, iron, make soft soap and all kinds of preserves, and for three years running her crazy quilts and rag carpets had taken first prizes at the county fair. The deacon then hinted that by hard work and industry he had accumulated about \$8,000 worth of property. The widow saw his object and stated that her Joseph left her about that amount and she had increased it somewhat. As a matter of fact, she lied about it, but she had read that one must always lie to lunatics, and she didn't propose to provoke the one before her.  
Deacon Watkins became interested. He adulated. He would come again. If his lost reticet was to be replaced, Indiana should have a fair chance in the race. He liked that smile. He liked that chatter. He liked a woman that could hustle with the housework and knew by instinct when a boiled dinner was ready to put on the table. He got up to go, and the widow felt that her life was saved. He lingered with his hand on the back of his chair, and her throat constricted. He might or might not have taken his leave as soon as he had finished telling her that he thought ailing humanity ought to drink more catnip tea when steps were heard outside. A hog buyer and a tin peddler had arrived in chorus. The widow cried, "Come in!" and they came, but the instant they entered she cried something else. Pointing to the deacon, she half shrieked:  
"Secure him! He is an escaped lunatic!"  
Then the deacon was thrown on his back and tied up with the clothesline and threatened with death, and, though he stuttered and stammered, no attention was paid to him. He was bundled into the drover's cart and joggled over to the asylum, and it was only then that any attention was paid to his remarks. When the Greggs returned and found out what had happened the farmer went over to see his neighbor. He found him sitting on the back doorstep with a lonesome look on his face.  
"Oh, deacon, I have come over to say to you"—he began when the deacon looked up and carelessly interrupted with:  
"Doggone it, you go to thunder!"  
M. QUAD.

**School Days Are Here**

And we have on hand for your inspection about 375 **Boy's and Youth's School Suits** ranging in prices up [in three-piece youth's suits] to \$12.50, your choice for \$6.50. A big saving for you, so look the line over. Also all our boy's Knee Pant Suits worth up to \$7.50, your choice for \$3.50. Come early and secure first choice, as they won't last long.

Yours to please,

**W. E. Skeen**

**"MARSE HENRI" TALKS PLAINLY**

Henry Watterson, the veteran editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, is warming up his good red blood in the fight for Bryan and democratic success. In a recent editorial he pays tribute to the mind and heart of Mr. Bryan and at the same time utters a scathing indictment against the tendency and ideals of living in the effete East.  
Marse Henry says:  
Mr. Bryan upon acquaintance proved different from my preconception of him. I met not a visionary orator, but a man of sense, in deadly earnest, direct and candid. Coming to know him better, seeing him in his home, I found a man able and sincere, devoted and devout, having a childlike faith in the people, in God and truth. I changed my opinion altogether. I felt that I had done him an injustice. I would as soon trust him in the White House as George Gray or Richard Olney; and I believe that when he gets there militant democracy of the school of Jefferson and Jackson and Tilden will renew its youth and vigor, leading the way to such reforms in the national house and senate as will restore their legislative functions and give the people assurance of real and lasting good.  
No party was ever known to reform itself. Republican promises to reform republican abuses make but a poor deathbed repentance. Taft means either "four years more of Theodore" or a new lease for Aldrich, Cannon and company. Bryan means, if nothing else, the new broom that sweepeth clean, upon floors that are admittedly foul. There must be an occasional change of parties if we are to have decent administration. One-party government is only a degree less objectionable than the one-man power.  
It is a peculiar misfortune and augury of evil that the people of the East—notably the people of New York—get their mental sustenance chiefly through the organs of the rich. In the buccle days "befo' the war" the people of the Gulf States were fed from the same trough. Their newspapers sang only the virtues of slavery. None others were allowed to exist. In the fabulous wealth of the East piled up in a few hands—some of it predatory—much of it sprung from class legislation—all of it more or less corrupting—it is easy to detect a growing likeness to the patricianism of the old South.  
Already artificial conditions of life

predominate. Young men are reared to regard enthusiasm as effeminate. Young women are almost as educated in a knowledge of evil as young men. The sex line becomes less and less visible. Moral confusion makes political obliquity. Caste distinctions press on the commonalty more and more, and harder and harder. The foolish poor either hate or emulate the foolish rich. Graft is everywhere. Money-making seems to have swamped simple patriotism and popular ideas. The newspapers are so used to this that they grow callous—they take their complexion from society, which is well pleased with itself and wants things to remain as they are—a dissonant note denounced as the ignorance of an outsider, or the outcropping of anarchism. It was just so in the Carolinas fifty years ago. He who did not shout for slavery was an abolitionist.  
The worst of it is that the rich are over-ready to make common cause with the predatory rich. They do not discriminate. Mr. Roosevelt has gone much further in socialist extremism than Mr. Bryan ever went. Yet those who abuse the president—denouncing Bryan as a socialist—do not so characterize Roosevelt; and they will vote for Taft because they think that Teddy Bear stowed safely away in the wilds of Africa, "Big Bill" and "Sunny Jim," with Aldrich in the senate and Cannon in the house, will soon have the elephant where they want him; the truth being that, for all the chatter about trustism and rebates, a spectacular fine, which will never be collected, remains the single trophy.  
Two or three years ago the country stood aghast before the exposures precipitated by the insurance scandals, and all good men were vowing that they would not stop until the Augean stables should be cleaned. The traction scandals followed. Not a method has been altered. Not a culprit is in jail. But the "business of the country" requires, that there shall be no further agitation, and in order to secure peace and quiet we must elect Taft, who swears by Roosevelt, and Sherman, who swears by Roosevelt, each of them finding him "a good enough Morgan till after the election." Is this anything other than perfidy and dishonor, and, if it should succeed, will not the conditions be to ultimately reformed be so grievous as to transcend the agencies of statesmen, and to become the sport and prey of the mob? Is not,

for example, the other end of protectionism anarchy? Once upon a time we had a famous governor of Kentucky, old Charles Scott, the Indian fighter, who used to say that when things grow bad they are hard to mend, but that "when they get damned bad, they just cut loose and mend themselves."  
Mr. Bryan has suffered from over-praise as much as from over-abuse. Yet never an abusive word that is said of Mr. Bryan but was said of Mr. Jefferson. One need only turn back to the republican newspapers of 1876 to learn what a peril to patriotism and property Mr. Tilden was. No honest interest has any more to fear from the democratic party today, led by Mr. Bryan, than it had to fear when the party was led by Mr. Tilden and by Mr. Cleveland, each of whom encountered the same line of argufication which is now used by republicans to defend the accretions of nearly fifty years, expressed for the most part in offices and abuses. The public service is afflicted with bone felon. Shall the finger be lanced and cured, or shall we allow the disease to continue to burrow below the surface until nothing will save the body politic but the amputation of the hand?  
This is the problem for the voters to consider. Forbidden by the organs of the rich—making common cause with the predatory rich—to see the truth and to consider the actualities of the political situation—huddled too often in camps by short-sighted employers, who tell them their wages depend upon how they vote—the outlook for sound opinions and just conclusions, here in the East is not encouraging. Yet New York lives and thrives off the West and South, whilst it is to the interest of all the people that the politicians at Washington shall not become so entrenched in power—so unmindful of their origin and obligations—that nothing short of a revolution will be able to remove them.  
Almost Slipped His Mind.  
Judge.  
"Mammy says yo' t' cum quick's yo' kin."  
"Wot she wahn' me fo'?"  
"Ah dun fo'got."  
"Well, yo' bettah 'membah, chile. She wahn' watah?"  
"Nope."  
"Wood?"  
"Nope."  
"Am mah dinnah burnin'?"  
"Oh, golly! Now ah 'membah. It sho'ly am, an' so's de house!"  
Buy your grape juice from King & White.

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- DR. BOGER,**  
DENTIST.  
Office in Kemp & Lasker Block over Postoffice. Hours from 8 a. m. to 12 m. and from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.
- WANTED—The Times wants 100 dies in Wichita Falls to call the paper up over the phone and each give an item of news. Our number is 8247. Will you do it?  
Good pickles, sweet or sour, per bottle. King & White.



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**This Week We Offer**  
some very interesting prices, and a large assortment from which to make choice. We make this large reduction sale from a determined effort to clean up in this department.

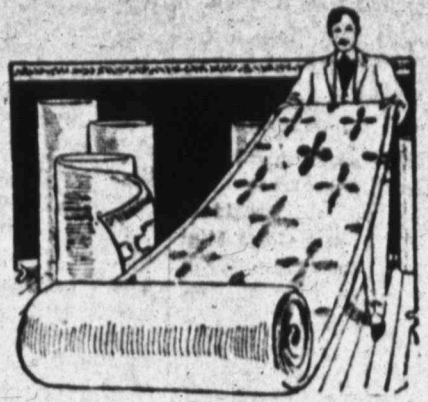
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Some special values in Dressers and Chiffoniers this week. An extensive showing in this line.

**Buffet Special:** A beautifully designed Buffet with large mirror and leaded glass doors, \$25.00 value, at special sale only \$17.50.

**We CAN and WILL Please You**



A great selling of MATTINGS and RUGS this week. Have just received a large shipment of mattings, and we are in a position to give you some very special values in new patterns. Ask to see them.

Day Phone 64  
Night " 627

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## We Thank Our Friends

For their presence at our Range Demonstration and for the liberal patronage extended us during our exhibit. The great Majestic Range will be found on our floor at all times. Also a full and complete line of Bridge & Beach cook and heating stoves. Builder's hardware and finest line of Cutlery in the country.

## KERR & HURSH

**A Fast Record.**  
Lippincott's Magazine.  
One of the Illinois congressmen has a good story of a political convention in that State for the purpose of nominating a candidate for an important office.

The district was a close one and the necessity of selecting a popular man was thoroughly recognized. A speaker had just nominated a personal friend for the position, and in an elaborate eulogy had presented in glowing terms his manifold merits, especially emphasizing his great services on the field of battle, as well as in the pursuits of peace.

After he had finished a voice was heard in the rear of the room. "What we want is the man that will run the best."

In an instant the orator was again on his feet.

"If you think," he yelled, "that this convention can find anybody that can run better than the gentleman I have nominated, I point at once to his well known war record."

**Unexpected Ally.**  
Truth was at the bottom of her well, but the Cost of Print Paper, by shouting very loud, made her hear, says Puck.

"I am going to help you," declared the Cost of Print Paper.

Of course Truth hurried right up—the way things were going she was mighty glad to be helped.

"Easy enough," the Cost of Print Paper went on in a breezy, confidential way. "I'm making it so the newspapers would rather take the trouble to get things right in the first place than give up so much space to denials the day after."

"Dear me, this is very gratifying!" exclaimed Truth, rubbing her hands and beaming cordially.

**Prizes for Best Corn.**  
To the farmer bringing to either of our offices between now and the first of October the best one dozen ears of corn we will pay a cash prize of \$7.50, and for the second best one dozen ears a prize of \$2.50 will be paid. Contest confined to farmers residing in Wichita, Clay and Archer counties. A committee of farmers to be selected by the contestants will judge the corn and award the prizes.

BEAN & STONE,  
MARLOW & HUEY  
Wichita Falls, Tex., Aug. 20, '08 86-121p



**"The Wichita Falls Route"**  
The Wichita Falls & Northwestern Ry System  
Time Card Effective Sept. 1st, 1908.  
To Frederick, Daily—  
Leaves Wichita Falls ..... 7:30 p. m.  
Arrive Frederick ..... 6:20 p. m.  
To Wichita Falls, Daily—  
Leave Frederick ..... 7:00 a. m.  
Arrive Wichita Falls ..... 10:30 a. m.  
Wichita Falls and Southern.  
Leaves Wichita Falls ..... 3:10 p. m.  
Arrives Olney ..... 6:40 p. m.  
Arrives Newcastle ..... 8:00 p. m.  
Leaves Newcastle ..... 6:15 a. m.  
Leaves Olney ..... 7:30 a. m.  
Arrives Wichita Falls ..... 11:00 a. m.  
C. L. FONTAINE, Gen. A.

**Better Odds.**  
A farm laborer was taken ill on a visit to London, and the friend gave him the address of a doctor to whom to go, says Tit-Bits. The fellow soon came back and reported progress.

"I've taken some medicine," said he, "but I'm hanged if I went to that doctor of yours."  
"Well," he replied, "I was just about to go in, when I saw on his door plate his name, 'Dr. X.' and below it '10 to 1.' When I saw that I said to myself: 'I'll be hanged if I take such risks as that.' So I went a few doors further up the street and saw another plate with 'Dr. Y.' and below it '3 to 5.' The odds were better, so I went in."

Buggies! Buggies! Just received car. Our prices are right. Come and see us. Jackson Bros. 96-d-w-1f

The book store for school books: 101-f

"The Paths of Glory Lead But to the Grave."

The path may be strewn with flowers, or besprinkled with golden nuggets, yes, it may even be glittering and sparkling, as with diamonds! Each step may be delectable, full of sunshine and pleasures. You may look around you and see only happiness. You may even think you are drinking at the ambrosial fountain with the goddess of good luck (and you may be). But, alas! Sooner or later your path will lead you through thorns and thistles, the briars of misfortune will prick your hands and your heretofore smooth and pleasant path; or yet again you may be bowed down with a weighty load, the clouds may be dark and ominous, and the future may look to your bedimmed eyes dreary and tenebrous. Perhaps the path of some one you loved dearer than your own life has led them to that immutable destiny, the grave. If so, it behooves you as bound by the ties of kindred blood, to cherish, love and remember them; not only while you live, but that they may be remembered by friends and loved ones after you have passed over the "sombre stream that marks the unknown, where we know that every hope will be realized, to do as every human being, even from the remotest times of savagery, down to this enlightened age have not ceased to do—erect suitable and lasting memorials. Civilization has advanced, humanity has progressed from savagery to a wonderful age of enlightenment; customs have made their debut and their exits, but the custom of erecting a monument has not changed and will not so long as love is in the heart; and as often as death comes, loving hearts will mourn and remember. To erect a monument is conciliatory, obligatory, and a duty we owe alike, one and all, to those who in life loved us, and in death we mourn.

WICHITA MARBLE WORKS,  
99-61 818 Indiana ave.

Remember that E. S. Morris & Co. have over five thousand school tablets for your convenience. 97-61

Swift's Pride Naphtha Powders move grease and dirt. King & White have it. 82-4f

The book store has the complete list of school books used this year. 101-f

## SCHOOL TABLETS

We have have absolutely the most complete assortment ever brought to Wichita Falls. Good 5c values in thick in thin, smooth and rough, ruled and unruled. Every way to please.

**New Post Cards every week.**

E. S. MORRIS & CO  
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## NEW PLUMBING SHOP

Location—Ziegler's old tin shop, 807 Indiana Ave.

We carry a full line of Plumbing supplies—bath tubs, sinks, hot water boilers, filters, lavatories, commodes.—Special attention to repair work.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
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## Plumbing

I have had 17 years practical experience in the plumbing business and am the only practical man in the plumbing and heating business in this city. Will be glad to figure with you on anything in my line. Will give a strict guarantee, if necessary, on all work. We can furnish you with goods made by any of the leading manufacturers of the United States.

Am now making a special price of \$22.50 on Porcelain Bath Tubs, which can't be bought for the money by any of my competitors.

Will open up for the present at Abbott Paint Co., corner of Eighth street and Ohio avenue.

W. W. Coleman.

If you want pure, fresh Butter ask for "Prairie Queen" made from Pasteurized Cream.

For desert or when you entertain order the best ICE CREAM

All flavors made by The Wichita Falls Dairy & Ice Cream Company  
Wichita Falls, Texas.

## SATISFACTION

is the only thing that will bring you back to buy another

## Smith & Winsett

Suit. It is up to us to give you satisfaction for we want your future business and we expect to get it.

Suits pressed.....50c  
Pants.....15c  
WE CALL and DELIVER

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726 Ohio Ave. Phone 423



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that is out of kilter? Bring it here and if it is not a complete wreck we'll make a reliable timepiece of it again.

WE REPAIR ALL JEWELRY.  
fix your old ornaments to look as good as ever, or change them into more modern shapes and uses. Do all work promptly, thoroughly and charge moderately for it.

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Morris & Farris  
PHONE 60



We Have Just Received  
**10 Dozen Elite Petticoats**

The kind that is GLOVE FITTING with adjustable top. No bunching or gaping at the back, no tie strings to knot or break; no sagging in front; have the proper fullness and fit smoothly over the hips. They are made of Satine, Heatherbloom and Taffeta silk. In black and colors.

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### Wichita Daily Times

Published at  
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Ed Howard.....V. P. and Gen'l Mgr  
G. D. Anderson.....Sec'y and Treas.  
R. E. Huff, Wiley Blair, T. C. Thatcher, N. Henderson.

[Those having friends or relatives visiting in or out of the city will confer a favor by reporting same to the Times. Phone—Office, 167 residence, 111.—Editor]

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Ed Howard.....General Manager  
R. D. Donnell.....City Editor

Entered at the Postoffice at Wichita Falls as second-class mail matter.

Wichita Falls, Texas, Sept. 8th, 1902.

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

- For Representative 105th District, G. E. HAMILTON of Childress.
- For District Attorney, 20th Jud. Dist., P. A. MARTIN of Grassam.
- For County Judge: M. F. YEAGER.
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector: J. W. WALKUP.
- For District and County Clerk: W. A. REID.
- For County Treasurer: TOM W. McHAM.
- For County Tax Assessor: W. J. BULLOCK.
- For Constable, Precinct No. 1: PETE RANDOLPH.
- For County Attorney: T. B. GREENWOOD.

In the opinion of this paper, a man who is naturally inclined to use deadly weapons with or without provocation should not be authorized by the law to pack a six-shooter. The law does not mean to arm every man with a bad temper, and it does not necessarily follow that men of this character make good officers.

In celebration of the victory of the drys in the local option election at that place last week the Electra News came out with headlines that literally flamed, the paper being printed in red ink. By this, however, it is not meant that the editors, Sheldon & Woodruff, used the blood spilt in the assault upon them last week. A careful scrutiny of the paper fails to discover any mention of the assault and the editors are evidently ready to let the bygones be forgotten.

**Gainesville Man Cut By Burglar.**  
Gainesville Messenger.  
Saturday night about 10 o'clock Claude Patterson, who lives with his brother near the North School, heard suspicious noises at the barn and taking along a six-shooter, went out to investigate. As he opened the barn door a man jumped on him and grasped the hand with which he held the pistol. Patterson grabbed the burglar around the neck and was getting the best of him when the intruder commenced using a knife and Patterson turned him loose. Though he was cut in the chest and side and on the arm he fired twice at the fellow, who made his escape, seemingly unhurt. A thorough search was then made for the burglar, but he could not be found. Patterson's wounds were examined by a physician who pronounced them serious, but today the young man is very much improved. The wounds were not as deep as they seemed at first.

#### Dividing Up Time.

A story is told that two children had been out walnut hunting, and had been very successful. Both had secured a goodly supply, and decided to divide up, share and share alike. For this purpose they climb over a stone fence into a graveyard, and in the process two walnuts dropped from the apron of one and fell outside the fence.

A negro came along, and hearing voices on the inside of the graveyard, paused and heard a conversation something to this effect:

"You take this one and I'll take this one. You take this one, and I'll take this one."

He hurried to a negro preacher's house near by and breathlessly said: "De devil and de Lawd is out dere in de graveyard jes' a-countin' 'em out." The preacher was not from Missouri, but he wanted to be shown, so they both went to the graveyard, and the same monotonous countin' was going on inside the place:

"You take this one and I'll take that one. You take this one, and I'll take that one. Ah, we'll get those 'two outside de fence as we go out."

The last seen of the two negroes, from all accounts, they were hotfooting it up the pike.—E.

### A PAYMASTER'S FLIGHT.

(Original.)  
When I was a sergeant in the 1st United States cavalry in the far west I was detailed one day to command eight men acting as a guard to Major B., who had paid off the force at our post and was going to pay those at the next. He was a small, baldheaded, lean man, except a round stomach, which begins to protrude upon some people after they pass forty, with a crafty eye and a silent tongue. The only words he spoke were directions as to handling his safe, a small affair that could easily be lifted by two men and for which a place was arranged on a buckboard wagon which the major always used to transport the treasure. His clerk drove the horse, while the paymaster sat beside him, the safe between his legs.

The country through which we escorted the paymaster contained a wild and lawless people. I thought at the time that eight men, though drilled soldiers and well armed, were a small guard for such a purpose. Whether the major thought so or not I didn't know at the time, for he said nothing about it. I learned afterward that the colonel commanding wouldn't give him any more, and the paymaster entered on the trip under protest.

We were crossing a part of what is called the Great American desert or alkali plains, with nothing there higher than a man's waist. I rode a couple of hundred yards in advance, keeping a sharp lookout in every direction. For more than half a day not a living thing except the members of our party and gophers was in sight. But suddenly in turning to look to our right and rear I saw on a rise far in the distance a mounted figure looking at us. I judged from the general outline of horse and man that he was an Indian. After what appeared to be a careful survey of us he disappeared on the other side of the rise.

I felt a bit uneasy. Turning, I directed each man to see that his arms and ammunition were in order and notified the paymaster of what I had seen. It didn't seem to trouble him much. We jogged on for a few miles and when emerging from low ground suddenly heard a mingling of yells and saw on our right a motley crew several times as large as our own coming down on us. They were evidently a mixture of road agents and cowboys, with a sprinkling of Indians. Their leader rode in advance, a revolver in each hand, the only one of the lot who was not yelling.

I had just time to draw my men up in line between the oncomers and the buckboard before they came within close range, and I told each man to pick one in front of him as nearly as he could estimate. My men were armed with repeating rifles, while the attacking party had some guns, but mostly revolvers. I waited till they came within 200 yards before I gave the order to fire. Nearly every one of my troopers brought down his man. The gang hesitated, and I gave a second order to fire. This halted them; but, rallied by their leader, they came on, bringing us within range of their revolvers, and my men began to get hurt. For some minutes there was a continued firing on both sides, several of my men being put out of the fight, though but one was killed. My effective force was reduced to four men besides myself, Major B. and his clerk. It began to look as though the robbers were going to get the safe.

Suddenly I was astonished to see Major B., who had stood in the buckboard using a rifle, jump down from the wagon, cut the traces, spring on the horse's back, and away he went like an arrow. The act demoralized my force so that they broke. I failed to rally them, and we were all soon tumbling after the paymaster. His clerk mounted the horse of the man who had been killed and joined in the flight.

Never have I been so incensed in my life. The paymaster, a commissioned officer, by his cowardly act had cast discredit on me and my men. I had the mortification to see the bandits ride down on the safe and caper joyfully about it. All I could do was to help the wounded men of my command along, supporting them by turn in their saddles.

But what surprised me was the fleetness of the major's horse. I am no judge of horsemanship, and I had mistaken the animal that drew the buckboard for a mere beast of burden. Looking ahead, I could see the paymaster miles in advance, feeling as for dear life, and in time he disappeared altogether. For once in my life I placed money before human life and wished he were in the safe and the funds were on his horse. I thought with some satisfaction how I would prefer charges of cowardice against him as soon as we reached the post we were making for.

The bandits, having secured the safe, paid no further attention to us, and we rode on to our destination. What was my astonishment on riding into the garrison to see Major B. sitting coolly smoking before an extemporized desk with heaps of bills before him paying off the enlisted men. His belly was gone. It was plain that he had taken it off and placed it—  
"on his desk."

"Thanks, sergeant," he said, "for your fine defense. I have reported you for gallantry, and you'll hear from it." The robbers got a safe with nothing in it. I'd rather only say, time on that score of mine than a safe. Never say of your men, get hurt. Next day, having paid off the soldiers, he devoted himself to the next in line.  
ALEXANDER WELT.

# NEW FALL CLOTHING!

## FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN



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Kuppenheimer Suits \$18.50, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00 to \$35.00  
Sonnehorn Hand Tailored Suits \$10.00 to \$17.50  
We invite comparison. We welcome it with open arms for in every case when honest, unbiased comparison has been made it has resulted in favor of

# P. H. PENNINGTON CO.

### DISTRIBUTE \$1,000

THAT SUM WILL BE GIVEN FARMERS MARKETING COTTON IN WICHITA FALLS.

### BEGINNING OCTOBER 7TH

Weekly Distribution of Cash Will Be Made in \$50, \$25, \$10 and \$5 Lots.

The report of the committee appointed at the Chamber of Commerce meeting last week to devise plans for bettering the local cotton market made its report this morning to the directors of that organization and the report was adopted.

Briefly stated, it is proposed to raise \$1,000 to be distributed among the farmers who bring cotton to the Wichita Falls market. This money will be distributed at the rate of \$100 during the ten weeks beginning with October 7th. For each bale of wagon cotton sold in Wichita Falls the buyer will give a certificate, which the seller will present to Secretary Gohlke and be given a ticket, a duplicate of which will be placed in a locked box.

On Wednesday of each week a public drawing will be held and the money will be distributed in lots of \$50, \$25, \$10 and \$5 to the holders of the tickets.

The committee, which consisted of Frank Kell, W. M. McGregor and P. P. Langford reported that \$460 of the fund had already been subscribed and at the meeting this morning J. M. Bland and P. H. Pennington were appointed, with a third man whom they are to select, to raise the remainder of the \$1,000.

### ATTACKED BY NEGROES.

Farmer Seizes Scythe to Defend Himself and Cuts Two Blacks.

Special to the Times.  
Karnes City, Tex., Sept. 8.—L. A. Bushnell, a farmer, was attacked by three negroes today in his cotton field. The blacks were working for the farmer and because they were not acquainted with him, Bushnell grabbed a scythe and cut two of the negroes and received a serious gash in the side from a knife used by one of the negroes. All will recover. The negroes are in jail.

### Brown & Cranmer

ALL KINDS BUILDING MATERIAL AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS

NO TROUBLE TO FURNISH ESTIMATES.

PHONE 460. 4th AND KENTUCKY STREET WICHITA FALLS, TEX.

### Brown & Cranmer

### E. M. WINFREY

—Dealer in—  
Fire Arms, Sporting Goods, Bicycles and Sewing Machine Supplies.  
Gunsmith and Locksmith Expert  
General Repairing a Specialty  
726 Ohio Ave. Phone 42

### Unique CLEANING Works

Hats Cleaned and Blocked to any Style.  
Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.  
Call and Deliver to Any Part of City.  
HILL & WHITAKER, Proprietors.  
One Door North of Pooshee's Saloon.

#### To Advertisers.

In order to insure a change of ad on any day of publication, advertisers MUST hand in copy not later than 9 a. m. It is impossible to make the change after that hour. By complying with this request our advertising patrons will have the best consideration of the service rendered.  
TIMES PUBLISHING CO.

### "All Sizes"

from the little feet up to the big ones can be warmly shod and precisely fitted at our always "up-to-date" shoe store.



Show us a Foot

we can't fit. It can't be done, as we fit every foot that comes

Fairbairn & Ingram  
EXCLUSIVE SHOE HOUSE

### INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Anderson and Patterson  
PHONE 87 LORY BUILDING, 7th St.

Hot and Cold Baths. Competent Workmen. Polite Attention. Prompt Service.

### Williams' Barber Shop

BEN WILLIAMS, Proprietor.  
THE LEADING SIX CHAIR SHOP IN THE CITY  
Seventh Street. Wichita Falls, Texas

### Ward & Young

REAL ESTATE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Fidelity, Accident and Live Stock Insurance.



## New Apple Butter and Preserved Cherries

Among the preserved fruits which we handle in large quantities there are none more popular than cherries and apple butter.

Heinze and the Monarch preserving companies do not spare expense in putting up these products for they operate on the basis that the best only is good enough.

The Cherries are grown in orchards controlled by Heinze and they are watched and cared for by Heinze experts.

They sell in 3 lb. crocks at \$1.00 and are inexpensive at that.

Heinze apple butter of the same quality, 3 lb. crocks.....50c

Monarch apple butter, 3 pound tins at.....40c

### NUTT, STEVENS and HARDEMAN

WICHITA FALLS. PHONES 432 and 232.

## Gasoline Stoves



We have a full line from a two burner to a cabinet range.

We have

The Detroit Vapor Stove, The National New Process, The Insurance.

Call and let us show you.

### Robertson - Russell HARDWARE CO.

AGENTS for the John Deere and Rock Island Farm Implements

## Ornamental Sheet Metal

WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Roofing, Skylights, Ventilators, Guttering and first class Tin Work.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Wichita Falls Sheet Metal Works

PHONE 371

JOSEPH A. KEMP, President P. P. LANGFORD, Cashier  
A. NEWBY, Vice President. W. L. ROBERTSON, Asst. Cashier

## City National Bank

CAPITAL \$ 75,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits 165,000.00

We offer to the business public the services of a reliable and conservative banking institution, that is at all times prepared to grant any favor consistent with sound banking. Call and see us.

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS

### WANT ADS.

FOR SALE—Two fine young Jersey cows. R. H. Suter. 82-26f

FOR RENT—Furnished room, 1006 Lamar ave. 100-6tp

WANTED—Apprentice girl in millinery department. W. E. Skeen. 96-1f

FOR SALE—My home at 1007 Seventh street. See me. Mrs. C. Grately. 95-10tp

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, close in. 608 Scott ave. 102-3tp

FR SALE—16-gauge Remington shotgun; good condition; \$7.50. 1105 Scott avenue. 103-2tp

FOR SALE—Furniture of bedroom and kitchen complete; cheap for cash. 1105 Scott avenue. 103-2tp

WANTED—Teams for stubble plowing. Apply to J. W. Henderson, city. 97-1fc

WANTED—100 good democrats to contribute \$1 or more to the Times Bryan campaign fund. 84-1f

LOST—At Lake Wichita clergy credentials. Finder return to this office and be suitably rewarded. 100-6tc

FOR RENT—The back portion of a fine brick store, 40x25 feet. Kelper & Jackson. 103-6tc

WANTED—Bright boy about 14 or 15 years of age to carry messages. Address "K," this office. Wages, \$15 per month. 103-3tp

WANTED—Bright boy between the age of 15 and 17, to work at Times office. Position open Monday morning, September 7th. 101-1f

LOST—Strayed or Stolen, from Hinckley's pasture Saturday evening, Jersey cow with halter on. Liberal reward will be paid by J. G. Fain. 103-1fc

FOR SALE—Twenty head of work mules. Prices reasonable for cash. Apply to C. Waller, 4 miles north of town. 89-26tp

WANTED—You to have me repair your cook stoves and heaters. Phone 305. Fields Furniture and Stove Repair Co., 1007 Ohio avenue. 99-1f

FOR RENT—One two-story brick building, 40x65 feet, now occupied by S. Y. Ferguson. Apply to Geo. Davis, P. O. Box 584. 67-1fc

FOR SALE—One of the nicest residence lots in one of the best communities in the city. Price right. Good reasons for selling. Address P. O. Box 745. 103-3tc

WANTED—Man and wife, man for dairy and woman to cook. Good wages for right parties. Address N. M. Curry, phone 183. 103-2f 39-1f

FOR SALE—My residence, northeast corner Eleventh and Grace streets, Wichita Falls. Bargain for a few days only. Address R. U. Barkley, Olney, Texas. 100-1tp

WANTED—To laundry lace curtains, quilts and blankets. Curtains, per pair, 25c to 50c each; blankets, 25c to 50c per pair. Felix Lindsay, 1101, corner 11th and Bluff streets. 99-5tp

FOR SALE—Two registered stallions; also a few well bred mares and colts, and three single drivers; also a good buggy with single harness. Will sell at a bargain. J. C. Brave, at W. B. McClurkan's store. 100-1tp

STOLEN—From hitching post in Wichita Falls Sunday night, Sept. 6th, team of gray mares and single seat covered buggy, "Decatur" make. Mares weigh about 1,000 pounds. No brands or marks, except that one mare has large brown spot on left hip. Notify Tom Pickett, Wichita Falls. \$25.00 reward for return of team; \$15.00 additional for arrest and conviction of thief. Robert Clark. 103-6tc

#### "A Miracle in Wheat."

The Saturday Evening Post and many newspapers throughout the country have recently printed articles about a wonderful new wheat which one Adams is said to be raising on his farm in Idaho. If the claims for this wheat were true it would revolutionize farming the world over, but, so far as further investigation has brought out, they are not true. The Saturday Evening Post dispatched a thoroughly reliable man to Idaho to examine the wheat on the ground, and his wired report, which follows, pretty thoroughly disposes of this agricultural marvel:

"Assertions of huge crops or good flour-making qualities not justified. Adams' only claim of proportion of two hundred bushels an acre is with an eighth of an acre patch two years ago. For last year farm average only thirty bushels. So far this year only twenty-five to thirty-five an acre. Offers excuses such as weeds and undersowing. Not true that wheat has been successfully grown elsewhere. Misleading to say frostproof, for admits some injury by snow. Flour-making qualities unknown. Adams was given experiment station analysis last year and told with it that milling test was necessary to show the quality with certainty. Has not had the test. The wheat in appearance is much like ordinary hard spring wheat, but not suitable for flour."

### The Meeting of Two Of Fate's Currents.

(Original.)

A woman lay dying. No one was with her except her son, a boy of ten years. She looked at a shelf over a fireplace and tried to speak. The boy, knowing she wished to speak of something on the shelf, took up various articles on it, at every one of which his mother gave a negative sign till he came to a small lacquered box, at which she began to mutter. He took down the box, went to the bedside, put his ear close to her lips and tried to distinguish what she wished to say to him. But he failed. The mother died before she could make herself understood.

After all was over and the dead had been laid away the little fellow closely examined the lacquered box. It was locked, and he had no key to open it. Taking it to a locksmith, he procured a key and unlocked the box, but found it empty.

The boy was left with nothing and was obliged to make his own living. The few articles of furniture were sold, realizing only a few dollars. His home had always been in the country, and he sought an abiding place and work on a farm.

Farmer Simpson agreed to take him. He was to do chores and such light farm work as a boy of his age might be able to do, such as feeding the stock, milking the cows and weeding. He was permitted to go to school for a portion of each day, though this was for his employer's as well as his own benefit, for little Belle Simpson, seven years old, was sent to school, and the boy was her protector over the two miles between the farm and the school-house.

And so Benny Rengeralt grew up the protector of a child who came to be a woman. Strange that her father should not have expected that the two would pass from the friendship of childhood to the love of youth. In truth, he never realized that his daughter had grown to womanhood till after it was too late. Then when he began to consider which one of the neighboring well-to-do farmers' sons she would take for a husband he discovered that she and Ben were wedded together. They might be parted, but it would be like tearing up two clinging plants by the roots.

Nevertheless he resolved to do so. Ben was twenty-two years old and had accumulated nothing. Indeed, he had never been paid anything to accumulate. He was told to go, and there seemed nothing for him to do but get work as a farm hand wherever he might. But he had been an apt scholar and was fairly well educated. He resolved to go to the city and seek a business situation. When he parted from his sweetheart she told him that she would never marry unless at some future time she might marry him.

Five years passed. Ben was receiving a small salary. Neither he nor Belle had married, but Farmer Simpson was as inexorable as ever.

Fate works in strange grooves. While all this was passing one of her other currents was flowing on to meet the one recorded. One day a woman, seeing a red flag before a house, entered and found an auction. She bought several knickknacks, including an old lacquered box. It was coming to pieces, and she secured it for 15 cents.

Some months after this purchase one of Ben Rengeralt's friends called his attention to a personal advertisement which concerned him. It said that if he would call at a certain street and number of a certain town he would hear something to his advantage. He was naturally very much surprised and went at once to the place designated. He was received by an elderly lady.

"Are you Benjamin Rengeralt?" she asked.

"I am."

"Did you ever see that box?" pointing.

Ben looked at the box.

"No," he said. "I never saw it before."

She saw that he was endeavoring to recall something and gave him time. That quick springing plant memory had taken root in his brain, and while seconds were being ticked away it was growing. It had been excited by the box, which he had not seen for nearly twenty years. Again it stood on the shelf over the fireplace. Then he saw his mother looking toward it, her efforts to tell him something concerning it, her failure.

"Yes," he said. "It belonged to my mother. When she was dying she tried to tell me something about it, but her voice failed her before she could do so. Where did you get it?"

"I bought it at an auction, intending to use it for trinkets." But it was coming to pieces, and I tried to glue it together. Failing in this, I tried to fasten it with nails. Under the hammering it broke apart and revealed a false bottom. See."

She took out the upper bottom and disclosed a small paper book with a number printed on the cover. She opened it and showed him his name. It was a savings bank book. There were deposits entered in it, the last having been made more than seven years before. The aggregate deposits were \$3,000. The accumulated interest would amount to nearly twice as much more.

"It is yours," she said. "Doubtless your mother had long been saving it for you. I am glad to be the means of its return to you."

And so it was that the mother's intentions were carried out in time and when perhaps they did the most good. Ben married his sweetheart, invested his fund in business and is now prosperous and happy.



### When You Make a Deposit

in our Bank you have a feeling of security and exultation. Your money is out of the reach of the thieves and fire. Every deposit you make is increasing your feeling of true independence, and putting you out of reach of want. We desire to handle the accounts of all the shrewd business men of the town, and to this end would be glad to have a personal talk with you at your convenience.

### First National Bank

## Wichita Falls Foundry & Machine Company

Wish to announce that their Blacksmith Shop is now in operation and prepared to do all kind of repair work, such as heavy forgings, etc. A full line of all sizes of Bar Iron carried in stock.

PHONE OR WRITE US FOR PRICES

## J. S. Mayfield Lumber Co.

### Building Material

Corrugated Iron, Barbwire, Nails, Etc.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILL

610-18 Indiana Avenue

Phone 26

### From September 3 Until October 1

We will continue to make a special price to all who call at our yards on monumental work, wainscot, lintels, sills, etc. Quite a number have taken advantage our reduction already and have placed their orders with us. If you are interested in anything in our line, it will be to your interest to call to see us before placing an order. You will find that we will treat you right and that our price is as low as is consistent with high grade material and first class workmanship.

### Wichita Marble Works.

618 INDIANA AVE.



**Farmers Bank Trust Co.**  
Capital \$75,000

You are entitled to absolute safety and efficient service in the transaction of your banking business.

NO BANK can offer greater safety or better service than this bank. Your business will be appreciated and will receive our very best attention.

**FARMERS BANK & TRUST COMPANY**  
Wichita Falls, Texas.



**25c to \$2**

**A Guaranteed Pocket Knife**

Have 150 patterns to select from. Full line shears and scissors. Two pair given in exchange for every faulty pair returned. Everything in Hardware

**Maxwell's Hardware**  
721 OHIO AVENUE.



THE MORNING BATH.

with a good hot water supply, is one of life's luxuries that can always be had without expense when you have an up-to-date bath room in your home fitted up with sanitary plumbing, closet, foot tub, bath tub and shower, by **A. L. TOMPKINS, PLUMBER.** Phone 61. 10th and Lamar.

**Henry Watterson.**  
With the exception of Bryan, Henry Watterson is today the most conspicuous figure among the leaders of the democratic party in America; conspicuous for his ability, indefatigable energy, as an advocate of democratic principles and doctrines, as a friend of the common people; conspicuous for his minute acquaintance with American political and governmental affairs, past and present; conspicuous as an orator and lecturer, and for the masterly force and lucidity of his style as a writer. The power of the pen of Watterson as an advocate of democracy, and of the candidacy of Mr. Bryan will scarcely be gainsaid either by friends or foes. The republican and pseudo-republican, professedly neutral, publications of the country, especially those in the East, dread the exhaustive analyses, examinations, criticisms of the distinguished Kentuckian more than those of any other writer in the democratic ranks.

The career of Watterson in newspaper and journalistic work is one of exceptional interest. In Chattanooga, Tenn., in 1864-65 he edited a Confederate newspaper. After the war he became editor of the Nashville Banner, going from the Banner to the Louisville Journal, as editor of which he succeeded the illustrious George D. Prentice, with whose work the work of Watterson compares not unfavorably. Combining the Louisville Journal with the Louisville Courier, out of the two Watterson created a paper which was soon afterward recognized as one of the nation's leading dailies, and which has long exerted a powerful influence in national politics and governmental circles. At the age of 30, as editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, Watterson had already acquired a wide reputation as a writer of unusual ability, and also had been successful as an orator and lecturer. "Oddities of Southern Life and Character," "History of the Spanish-American War" and a collection of lectures and addresses, including "Money and Morals," "Abraham Lincoln," "A Plea for Provincialism" and "The Nation's Dead" are among his best known productions, each of which possesses uncommon merit.

Watterson has been a delegate at large from Kentucky to six democratic conventions, and presided over the convention of 1876, which nominated the Tilden and Hendricks ticket. He occupied a seat in congress from 1876 to 1878, declining to make the race for re-election.

On several occasions Watterson's name has occupied a prominent place in the lists of democratic presidential timber, but each time he has refused to become a candidate for the nomination.

As a strenuous and disinterested worker for the success of the democratic party, for the general advancement of the nation, Watterson occupies a unique and not unenviable position in the American political world.—James H. Merkle in Houston Post.

**Progressive Conundrum.**

"Miss Gracie," he said, with an engaging smile, according to Titi-Bits, "did you ever try your hand at one of those progressive conundrums?"

"What is a progressive conundrum, Mr. Spoonamore?" Inquired the young lady.

"Haven't you heard of them? Here is one: Why is a ball of yarn like the letter 't'? Because a ball of yarn is circular, a circular is a sheet, a sheet is a flat, a flat is \$50 a month, \$50 a month is dear, a deer is swift, a swift is a swallow, a swallow is a taste, a taste is an inclination, an inclination is an angle, an angle is a point, a point is an object aimed at, an object aimed at is a target, a target is a mark, a mark is an impression, an impression is a stamp, a stamp is a thing stuck on, a thing stuck on is a young man in love, and a young man in love is like

the letter 't' because he stands before 'u,' Miss Gracie."

"I don't think you have the answer quite right," said the young lady. "A ball of yarn is round, a round is a steak, a stake is a wooden thing, a wooden thing is a young man in love, and a young man in love is like the letter 't' because, Mr. Spoonamore—and she spoke clearly and distinctly—because he is often crossed."

The young man undrestood. He took his hat and his progressive conundrums and vanished from Miss Gracie Garlinghouse's visiting list forever.

**Chivalry Chilled.**

"The age of chivalry has passed—so far as New York is concerned," said a Broadwayite the other day. "Up-State we were taught to rise and give a lady entering a street car our seats, and in other ways pay tribute to the sex. That don't go here. The man who gives a woman his seat in a New York car is at once supposed to be desirous of a flirtation. The woman eyes him askance, and all the other passengers watch him over their papers, to see how he goes about it. My brother, who came from up the State, learned this attitude of the New Yorkers, through sad experience. Just after he came to town he noticed an old lady walking along the street, bent double beneath the weight of a heavy satchel. Fairly bursting with chivalrous sentiment, he approached her with a Chesterfieldian bow. 'Permit me, madam, to relieve you of that weight,' he said, reaching for the satchel. The old woman grabbed his arm and yelled: 'Thief, thief!' like the wildcat in the woods. He satisfied the copper of his good intentions and escaped arrest. But he'll never do that again."

**A Tale of Two Cigars.**

It was a moonlight evening and Jenkins was smoking a fine-flavored Havana, when he met a friend, says Pearson's Weekly.

"Have a cigar?" he inquired.

"Thanks," said the other gratefully, taking and lighting the proffered weed. After a few experimental puffs, however, the friend removed the cigar from his lips, looked at it doubtfully, and with a very evident abatement of gratitude in his tone, asked:

"What did you pay for these cigars?" "Two for a quarter," replied the original proprietor of both weeds, taking his own cigar out of his mouth and looking at it with considerable satisfaction. "This cost me 20 cents and that 5 cents."

**Chicken Feed Wheat.**

When you need chicken feed call us up. We have a fine lot on hand. Wichita Grain and Coal Co. 72-tf

**Advertising Rates.**

On and after June 1st the following rates will be charged for advertising: 1 to 5 inches, 1st insertion ..... 15c Each subsequent insertion ..... 10c 5 to 10 inches, 1st insertion ..... 12½c Each subsequent insertion ..... 7½c 10 to 20 inches, 1st insertion ..... 10c Each subsequent insertion ..... 7½c Local advertising, 5c per line each and every insertion.

Classified Ads—1 cent per word for first insertion and ½ cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

These rates will apply to all advertising except those having yearly contracts, upon which a liberal discount will be made.

**THE TIMES PUBLISHING CO.**

Ralph Darnell's, headquarters for school books and school supplies. 99-t&w-tf

The Wichita Grain and Coal Company are the people that have the coal. Give us your order for your winter supply and save the annoyance of being out when the dealers are also out of coal. 72-tf

Jackson Bros., undertakers and embalmers. Day phone No. 24; night phone No. 547. 96d&w-tf

**OUR GREAT Consolidation Sale**

will be continued for 30 days from August 10th, during which time prices on Furniture of any kind in our house will be slaughtered. Call and see and you will be convinced of what we say. . . . .

**W.F. Jourdan Furniture Co**

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS

**Ziedler's TIN SHOP**

Has Moved from old stand to former Baptist Church Building on Indiana Avenue where I am better prepared to serve my patrons. With better facilities for doing work I endeavor to merit a continuance of patronage so liberally bestowed in the past.

**J. C. ZIEGLER**

**Give Us Your September Business**

**WE CARRY EVERYTHING YOU WANT**

PURE FOOD GROCERS

**SHERROD & COMPANY**

PURE FOOD GROCERS



**Why not have your Furniture and Stoves Repaired Now?**

I make your cook stove or heater good as new. I put in new backs, dampers and grates. Have your heater repaired now and be ready for cold weather. I repair and clean gasoline stoves. I also do organ repairing. All work guaranteed.

**FIELDS'**

**Furniture & Stove Rep. Co.**  
Phone 305. Shop 1607 Ohio Ave.

**WANTED!**

Two or three apprentice girls for Millinery Department. Apply to A. R. Duke at Rock & Duke's.

GO TO  
**J. H. PELLITT**

The Old Reliable  
**TAILOR**

For your New Fall Suits if you want the latest in style and finish. Call and see samples. If you want cleaning and pressing we can please you.

All Work Guaranteed.

Up stairs over Tullis Paint Shop. Yours for business,

**J. H. PELLITT**

**A Heroine.**

[Original.]

Pietro Carrieci was a famous bandit. Pietro's success lay in strategy rather than fighting. He would get up ingenious devices to induce people to walk right into a trap and then hold them for ransom. The country round about his lair suffered from many of his tricks, but the bandit never used the same ruse twice, so that each new one worked as well as the preceding.

Young Luigi, oldest son and heir of Count Bartinelli, was known to be a sutor for the hand of Beatrice Carrono, whose father had other plans for her. One day Luigi while walking on a road near his father's villa was accosted by a man, who asked him if he were not Luigi Bartinelli, and when he said yes the man told him that a man a short distance up the road was looking for him with a letter from a lady, marked "immediate." Luigi, believing the note to be from Beatrice, started in the direction indicated, overtaking a man whom he supposed to be the messenger, but was directed to go farther. In this way the young man was passed from one person to another till he came to a lonely place, where he found one who admitted he was the messenger. He said mockingly that the letter was from Senorita Carrono, who instructed him to pay to Carrieci, the bandit, \$40,000 for a ransom. Luigi was taken to the robbers' lair, whence he dispatched a letter to his father stating the case. It was impossible for the count to raise so much money immediately, and the case dragged.

One evening Maria Bassanio, daughter of a farmer dwelling near Count Bartinelli's estate, was left alone by her father, who did not expect to be at home till midnight. During the evening, hearing a knock at the door, she opened it, to find a stranger carrying on his back a heavy sack, under which he staggered and seemed very weary. He begged a lodging for the night, but the girl refused. Then he begged permission to leave his sack till morning, to which she consented. Depositing it on the floor beside the fireplace, he departed.

Maria sat down beside a table and began doing some needlework. She looked at the sack, wondering what it contained. While she was looking at it she fancied that not far from its center there seemed to be a very slight rising and falling motion. Her heart stood still. The motion was doubtless produced by some one breathing.

Maria's first motion was a quick glance at the wall where her father always kept a gun. Glancing again at the sack, she saw something glisten in

the lamplight. It was the point of a knife protruding through the sack. In another moment the blade began to move, making a slit in the sack.

With one bound Maria reached the gun on the wall, took it from its supports, cocked it and fired at random at the sack. There was a spasmodic motion; then all was still again. In another moment something red stained the sack and trickled through it on to the floor. It was blood.

Terror stricken, Maria rushed to the door and out to the road, down which she fled as if on the wind. She had not gone far before she ran right into the arms of a man. So frightened was she that she did not know him till he eagerly begged her to tell him what had happened. Then, recognizing her father, she lost consciousness.

But not for long. Reviving, she gave her experience. Bassanio, thinking it best to secure assistance, gathered a number of men who lived along the road, and, all well armed, the party went to the house. Opening the sack, they found the dead body of a man with a charge of shot in the breast. One of the men present pronounced him to be Pietro Carrieci.

From the bandit's neck hung a silver whistle. This indicated that his assistants were at hand. Putting out all lights, the company kept quiet for a time. Then Bassanio went out in front of the house, and a shrill, sharp whistle rung out on the still night air. Presently footsteps were heard, and several men came down the road. They had no sooner passed the gate than they were seized from behind and disarmed.

A messenger was sent to Count Bartinelli with the news of Carrieci's death and the capture of a part of his band. One of the bandits on promise of a pardon agreed to guide a force of gendarmes to the place where Luigi Bartinelli was held captive. The expedition was successful. The lair and all in it were captured, and the young man was released without ransom.

Count Bartinelli realized the fact that but for Maria's courageous act he would either have lost his son or that son's ransom. He at once gave her a quarter of the ransom and pledged himself to give an equal amount for a dowry the day she married. There was a reward of \$10,000 offered by the government for Carrieci dead or alive, and this Maria received also.

Luigi Bartinelli, who for weeks had been in terror for his life, had no sooner regained his freedom than he desired to see the girl who had killed his captor and made the destruction of the band possible. He found a modest, delicate creature who wondered how she, who had been so terribly frightened, could have excited the admiration of all Italy. From the time Luigi set eyes on his deliverer he began to forget his former love, and a year later his father, the count, paid the promised dowry to his own daughter-in-law.

ABIGAIL TREAT.

**When the Deacon Wilfed.**

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

After Deacon Grafton received his legacy he went back on his consent to his son's marriage with Nellie, daughter of the Widow Jordan.

"The thing must stop at once, Elias," he said. "She is not the girl for you to marry even if you were ready for the serious step of matrimony. I desire you to go over to the Widow Jordan's this evening and emphatically announce that there can be nothing further between you and her daughter."

The son respectfully but stubbornly refused to do any such thing. There was more talk, but it left both men firm, and the result was that Elias left the paternal roof and took up his residence with an uncle. Of course he called at the Widow Jordan's with the news. Miss Nellie felt hurt and humiliated and shed tears, but her mother had no tears to shed. She tossed her head like a war horse, and there was an edge to her voice as she said to the young man:

"Elias, a Jordan is as good as a Grafton any day in the year and may be a little better. If you want it all off with Nellie, just say the word and don't beat about the bush. She isn't dying to marry you or any one else."

"But I am dying to marry her, and we will call on the minister tonight if you say so," was the answer.

"No," he said again. "I've seen men like your father before, and I have seen them come down off their high horse."

Two nights later Elias "sat up" with Nellie until near midnight. Nellie's mother "sat up" in the darkness of her room and made notes. One of the notes was to the effect that a human figure closely resembling Deacon Grafton's was sneaking about the yard and trying to peer into a side window. She was a woman who didn't have to be hit with a potato masher to take a hint. Next day she drove over to Elyria, and after buying a bear trap at a hardware store she took it to a blacksmith and had him blunt the sharp teeth with a hammer. She also learned from him how to set it. When she reached home the trap was placed in the barn.

Word was sent to Elias not to come to the house for three nights, but a light was left burning in the sitting room each night until midnight. From her aerial in the second story the widow waited and watched, and that same human form appeared for half an hour each night. Then she was ready for it. When Elias came on the wings of love the trap was set and secretly placed beside the rosebush. It wasn't a trap without a trap. On the contra-

ry, it had many thorns and in crowding into it to get at the side window some one had left many bits of gray cloth. There was also a larger and sharper thorn waiting to mature.

The hour was 11 o'clock, and Miss Nellie had just answered that she guessed Thanksgiving day was as good a day as any other to get married on when a long drawn yell was heard under the window outside. At the same moment the mother came downstairs with a lighted lantern in hand and said:

"Keep your seats, children. It's only a cat, and I'm going outside to talk with him. He's yelling as if he was in pain, but he won't be hurt much."

Deacon Grafton had stepped into the widow's bear trap as he sought to get his ear to a window. Had the teeth not been blunted they would have gone to the bone of his leg. As it was, he was held fast, and the pinching was anything but pleasant. The widow found him lying on the grass and trying to loosen the trap, and she placed the lantern where the light fell full on his face and sat down beside him and said:

"Deacon Grafton, since when did you turn burglar?"

"What does this mean, woman?" he demanded in reply as he held up a leg. "It means, sir, that that bear trap was set to protect that window and that you have been caught. We'll see what the law will have to say about it."

"But you know I'm no burglar. You know I was simply looking around to see if Elias was here."

"I know nothing of the kind. You can tell that story in court and see how many will believe it. It is my duty, deacon."

"Look here, widdler," interrupted the deacon, "no one will believe that I meant to get into your house, but I don't care to be made fun of. If you'll help me off with this pesky trap and say nothing I'll send you a barrel of flour."

"What! First try to break into my house and then try to bribe me? It won't do, deacon. Elias is in the house, as you know. Do you want to speak to him?"

"With this bear trap on my legs? Never!"

"Do you want to send him in word to come back home and that you've changed your mind about the Jordan family?"

"No, I don't," was the sulky reply.

"Then I'll have to run over to Constable Brown's house and tell him I have a robber for him. Some folks will be surprised tomorrow morning."

Some folks were. It was not by seeing Deacon Grafton in court under a serious charge, but by seeing Elias back home and hearing his father explain:

"Elias is old enough to know his own mind, and if he wants to marry the Widdler Jordan's girl I shan't say anything about it." M. QUAD.

**HOOPER**  
IS THE BEST  
**TAILOR**

In "THE BEST BUILT CITY IN TEXAS."

McALESTER - McALESTER

**COAL!**

Phone us your order for the Genuine Osage McAlester "Washed Nut Coal" for cooking purposes, also Haylesville Egg and Domestic Lump. Special inducements offered to those wishing to place orders for future deliveries.

Heath Storage & Transfer Company.

Phone 132. Cor. 12th and Ohio ave.

**Plumbing**

Steam and Hot Water Heating estimates made free. All kinds of Plumbing repairing done by practical plumbers. We also carry in stock the Eclipse and the Roberts natural stone germ proof Filters. Located at city hall building 'Phone 306.

**WICHITA PLUMBING CO.**

Just received full shipment of school books at Ralph Darnell's. 99-10

Buy your school tablets at E. S. Morris & Co.'s drug store. 97-66

**Every Non-Progressive Merchant Becomes Your Competitor When You Cease to Advertise**

WHEN a merchant "slows up" in his advertising, and concludes to "save a little money" in that direction, then the merchant who never had the courage and foresight to advertise adequately BECOMES A REAL COMPETITOR. Even the merchant who never advertises at all reaps a certain amount of profit from the "slowing up" process of the live store. Not many merchants, of course, who have at any time set the pace for progressive advertising, will be content to take a backward plunge into the company of the non-progressives, of the LITTLE MERCHANTS, the easily satisfied ones, the un-awakes! But that is just what the "live one" does when he imagines that his advertising is costing too much, and that its curtailment means saving. If business conditions ever suggest retrenchment in advertising, the wise merchant knows that this should be interpreted as a signal for "full speed ahead," for redoubled efforts to WIN the business that does not come so easily as usual.

**The Times Publishing Company**

WE PRINT ANYTHING

Times Bld'g., 716 Indiana Ave.

WE PRINT ANYTHING

O.W. BEAR & SON



## PERSONAL MENTION

W. H. Huggins of Isadore, Oklahoma, was in the city today.  
 Mrs. George Myers of Jolly was shopping in the city today.  
 Judge Edgar Scurry is transacting legal business in Seymour.  
 R. H. McDavid of Archer City was transacting business here today.  
 J. H. Rayborn, a young business man of Dundee, was in the city today.  
 F. M. Kell and wife of Harrison, Oklahoma, were visitors in the city today.  
 George Mater has gone to Mineral Wells to recuperate from his recent illness.  
 Miss Sazie Field of Kell City, Oklahoma, was in the city today visiting relatives.  
 Mr. C. W. Morgan left this afternoon for Fort Worth to transact some business matters.  
 Miss Anna May Harris of Frederick, Oklahoma, arrived today to enter St. Mary's Academy.  
 Mrs. A. C. Middleton of Muskogee, Oklahoma, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. L. Dillard, of this city.  
 Miss Ellie Christopher of Bellevue is in the city visiting her cousin, Mr. Fred Carter and other relatives.  
 E. L. White left this morning on a business trip to Corpus Christi and other Gulf Coast points. He will be gone several weeks.  
 Mrs. O. P. Maricle and children are visiting relatives and friends at their old home in Mill Shoals, Illinois.  
 C. L. Karsteter, manager of the Farmers' Union warehouse company of Henrietta, was here today on business.  
 Tommie Milliron, who has been confined to his bed with typhoid fever for the past month, is convalescing nicely.  
 Miss Laura Threot of Archer City, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. M. Bennett of this city, returned home this afternoon.  
 Mrs. Mollie Gillstrap of Marietta, Oklahoma, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. B. F. Crawford of this city, left for home this afternoon.  
 Mrs. Russell Eakin of Nocona, who has been visiting relatives at Dundee, was in the city today, the guest of Mr. H. C. Young and family, while en route home.  
 Joe Dismukes, a prosperous farmer from Cordell, Oklahoma, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. C. Gerber, at Holliday, was in the city today en route home.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sutton returned last night from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Stephenson, at Coweta, Oklahoma. Mrs. Stephenson accompanied them home and will visit her parents for six weeks or more.

Mrs. J. M. Hooper returned this afternoon from a month's visit with relatives at Sulphur Springs, Texas. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Susie Richards.

Phone your orders early and we will give you prompt delivery. We want your trade.  
 102-21 TREVATHAN & BLAND.

When you want books, go to a book store. Ralph Darnell's for school books. 101-11

The book store has the complete list of school books used this year. 101-11

Everything new tonight at the Majestic.

When you want books, go to a book store. Ralph Darnell's for school books. 101-11

Richelleu new made maple syrup. Quarts, 60c; half gallons, \$1.00. Try it.  
 102-21 TREVATHAN & BLAND.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church desire to give notice that they will serve a public dinner on the day of the general election to be held on the first Tuesday in November.

Pure honey in 3-lb, 6-lb and 12-lb pails. Phone 64.  
 102-21 TREVATHAN & BLAND.

Stricken With Paralysis.  
 Miss Bettle Robertson, a sister of the late Dr. R. Robertson, was stricken with paralysis at 8 o'clock last night and this afternoon her condition is very serious and but small hopes are entertained for her recovery. Relatives have been wired and some of them have already arrived, among them being Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Huggins of Harrison, Oklahoma, and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Huggins of Vernon, Messrs. Tom, Sam and Jack Huggins of Amarillo are expected to arrive here tonight. Miss Robertson is at the home of Mrs. R. Robertson on West Eighth street.

Richelleu coffee in 1-lb, 2-lb and 3-lb cans. Every can guaranteed.  
 102-21 TREVATHAN & BLAND.

Grape Nuts, Postum and Zwiebach at King & Write's. Phone 261. 82-11

Richelleu sweet wrinkled peas. Two cans for 35c. They will please you.  
 102-21 TREVATHAN & BLAND.

Get your candles from King & White. 82-11

Thatcher is now ready to receive your orders and fill them promptly for the best coal. Phone 67. 101-61

When you want books, go to a book store. Ralph Darnell's for school books. 101-11



DR. J. W. DUVAL,  
 Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat—X-ray and Electricity.  
 Wichita Falls, Texas.

**SCHOOL OPENS NEXT MONDAY**  
 We carry a full line of school books and the most complete line of school supplies in the city. Your every want can be supplied at our store. Children will be given as courteous and careful attention as adults. We have a force of clerks large enough to give prompt attention to everybody.  
 We most cordially invite the school children and their parents to come to our store for their school supplies.

**MATER-MAGNER DRUG COM'Y**  
 Free Delivery to Any Part of the City.

### GOVERNMENT STEPS IN.

**Restraints Citizens of Eschitt From Joining With Kellites.**  
 Guthrie, Ok., Sept. 6.—Deputy United States marshals left today for Eschitt to serve temporary restraining orders issued last night by Judge Cotteral of the federal court in eighty-five injunction cases brought by the government against the citizens of Eschitt to prevent their abandoning that townsite, and joining with the residents of Kell, which has been a rival of Eschitt ever since the two towns were established. Eschitt is a government townsite in the Big Pasture and the government seeks to compel its citizens to fulfill their contracts for the purchase of lots.

The foregoing dispatch is a repetition of the old proverb, "Locking the stable after the horse is stolen." All property owners of Eschitt who could be affected have already moved to the new townsite and all who remain at Eschitt are persons who have paid their claims in full and it is not believed that they could be affected by any injunction proceedings.

**NEW TEACHER APPOINTED.**  
 W. M. Craig of Georgetown Employed as Science Teacher.

At a meeting of the school board yesterday afternoon Mr. W. M. Craig of Georgetown, Texas, was employed as a teacher in the Wichita Falls high schools. Mr. Craig has been assigned as teacher of science.

This is house cleaning time. Send your lace curtains to Pond's Laundry and have them look like new. 103-11

Hear Miss Etta B. White sing that pathetic love ballad, "There's a Girl in the World for Every Boy and a Boy for Every Girl."

**His Case is Puzzling.**  
 Special to the Times.  
 Port Worth, Tex., Sept. 8.—Alexander Smith, who tried to end his life by hanging himself in the county jail a few days ago, and who previous to that fled to the top of a bridge in his night clothes is reported to be dying in jail from acute mania. His case is puzzling the physicians.

**Verona Farmer Suicides.**  
 Special to the Times.  
 McKinney, Tex., Sept. 8.—C. A. Brockman, aged 49 years, a farmer of Verona, shot and killed himself today. He leaves a family. It is believed ill health was the cause.

**INJURED IN RUNAWAY.**  
 Clifton Merchant Sustained Serious Injuries Today.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 8.—A. Lemler, a merchant of Clifton, was badly injured in a runaway accident as he was driving into the city this morning.

If you want to buy or sell anything see  
 100-261 KEIPER & JACKSON.

Subscribe for the Times!

**THE ST. JAMES HOTEL**  
 Under management of J. E. Hutt Contracting Company. Located in the heart of the city.

**AMERICAN PLAN**  
 \$2.50 Per Day.

## NOW READY FOR BUSINESS

Having just bought out Mr. Rock's interest and as I expect to leave for market in a few days, I will offer for the next 10 days my entire line of Dry Goods at actual cost. My entire line of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings I will sell at

### 80 Cents On the Dollar for 10 Days

Provided they Are Not Sold Before the Expiration of that Time

#### HERE ARE JUST A FEW PRICES

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| Choice of Men's Suits up to \$10, now only.....\$5.95                    | Men's \$5 and \$6 Oxfords will go now for.....\$3.75  |
| Choice of Men's Suits up to \$20, now only.....\$10.35                   | Men's \$5.00 Boots go for.....\$3.99  |
| Choice of Boys' Suits worth \$3.50, now only.....\$2.29                  | <b>LADIES' SKIRTS</b>   |
| Choice of Boys' Suits worth \$4.00 and \$4.50, now only.....\$2.99       | Choice of any Ladies' Skirt in our house some worth \$18 only.....\$8.89  |
| Choice of Boys' Suits worth \$5.00, now only.....\$3.05                  | <b>MILLINERY</b>  |
| Men's fleeced lined winter underwear, worth 65c per garment, now.....35c | This is one of our new department and we have one of the best trimmers in Texas. We would like for you to come down and get acquainted with our trimmer and talk over your fall hat. We guarantee to please. We know we will show you the prettiest line of hats ever brought to Wichita Falls. |
| Boys' winter underwear, worth 35c the garment, now.....19c               |   |
| Men's \$5 and \$6 Floresheim Shoes, new styles, to close at.....\$3.99   |   |

### Ladies' New Fall Shoes--Some Very Beautiful Styles

THE CELEBRATED "DRUE" SHOE

We have just opened our new fall shoes and would be pleased to have you call and look over our line before buying.

### Sweet Orr Overalls Per Suit \$1.50

## A. R. DUKE & CO.

**Wichita Falls Laundry Co.**  
 Solicits Your Patronage  
 We use filtered soft water exclusively. All work guaranteed to be  
**THE BEST**  
 WICHITA FALLS

**Cement Work**  
**I. H. Roberts**  
 General Contractor  
 Walks, Curbing, Steps,  
 Floors, Foundations,  
 Street Crossings,  
 Phone 504.

**W. H. H. THATCHER**  
 Dealer in  
**Hot Coal**  
 Phone 67  
 Office—On 8th Street, near Jourdan's Furniture Store.  
 Best Brands of Coal will be kept in stock.

**R. M. Moore, with Bean & Stone**  
 only exclusive city real estate dealer in Wichita Falls. Ask him; probably he can tell you. 285-11

**THE IMPERIAL**  
**Barber Shop and Bath Rooms**  
 Everything up-to-date. Four chairs. Steam, Shower and Tub Baths. First class workmen. We solicit your trade.  
**T. M. SIMS**  
 712 INDIANA AVE

**L. H. LAWLER**  
 WILL DO YOUR  
**BARBER WORK**  
 To suit you; and can give you  
 Shave ..... 1c  
 Shampoo ..... 35c  
 Hair cutting ..... 35c  
 Bath ..... 25c  
 A HOT OR COLD BATH

# "Shaker Salt" is the Only Salt

That is Always Dry During all Kinds of Weather.

Is the only Salt that is 99 per cent PURE and free of dangerous impurities and adulterants. An ounce of SHAKER SALT is saltier than an ounce of any other table salt and has none of the rank, strong, sharp taste of common salt. **Proved best by Government test.**  
**FOR SALE AT THE PLACE WHERE YOU CAN ALWAYS GET THE BEST.**

608-610 OHIO AVE. **O. W. BEAN & SON** PURVEYORS OF ALL THINGS GOOD TO EAT  
 TELEPHONE No. 35