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GARRISON PRESIDENT BETTER SEED ASS'N

Experiment Association to Improve Farming Will Come Under Supervision of State Department

TO HELP IN MARKETING

Dr. A. C. Scott Tells How Noxious Weeds Are Introduced Unless Seeds Are Tested

The promotion of the use of better seed was the purpose of a meeting Thursday in the Chamber of Commerce rooms. Dr. A. C. Scott, Green Wilson, R. S. Charles, C. C. Gidney, J. H. Slaton, Dan White, W. E. Rissler, Charles Saigling, J. W. Longstreth, J. F. Garrison, R. F. Alley, of Hale Center; O. M. Unger, B. O. Brown and T. P. Metcalfe, Government expert in stock feeding, from Amarillo, made up the personnel.

Dr. C. C. Gidney was temporary Chairman and B. O. Brown, Secretary. Dr. A. C. Scott stated the purpose of the meeting. He referred to the fact that the State is urging every county to form experiment associations. The purpose of these is to encourage finding out what crops do best here, to secure better seed—in a word, to produce better crops and larger profits.

Dr. Scott referred to Sudan grass, and the advantage growers in Lubbock County have gained through an association similar to this. The farmers of Lubbock County will market half a million dollars worth of Sudan grass seed this year, Dr. Scott says. He thinks it will be difficult for a farmer where there is no organization to dispose of his seed except at a sacrifice.

Organization All Inclusive.

It was the idea of the meeting not to confine its efforts to any one kind of plant. A selling organization was proposed. This will include Sudan grass, alfalfa, kaffir and maize, as well as other grains. The formation of an association to include live stock, both as to experiment with feeding and breeding and marketing, will perhaps be taken up.

The plan proposes to organize under direction of the State Experiment Station. Among other things, a committee on inspection will be selected, and any man can have his field inspected. There is going to be a large demand for certified seed. The selling agency and experiment association will be distinct. However, they are sort of sister organizations.

How Noxious Weeds Start.

Dr. Scott called attention to how noxious weeds get a start through ignorant use of seed, and how yield can be increased by using good seed. He purchased some alfalfa seed from a Dallas house. It tested 99 per cent on germination and had no noxious weeds. Another sample was secured from a reputable seed dealer. He assured Dr. Scott that they were fine quality and free from foreign plants. Test showed only about 85 per cent would germinate. There was much dodder and other very harmful weeds. The dealer simply didn't know. Germination test will show this.

J. F. Garrison was elected President; R. F. Alley, Vice President; E. B. Miller, Secretary, and W. E. Rissler, Treasurer. Meeting was held this afternoon for adoption of constitution and further perfecting organization.

FIVE TONS FROM 3 CUTTINGS.

R. F. Alley Says His Alfalfa Will Be Cut Twice More.

R. F. Alley, of Hale Center, has cut five tons of alfalfa to an acre this season. He will cut the field twice more. Mr. Alley expects a yield of eight tons to an acre.

The Hale Center man irrigates his alfalfa. He also grows much other stuff by pumped irrigation, and finds it profitable. Two years ago Mr. Alley secured 127 bushels of maize to an acre. He also harvested 50 bushels of wheat to an acre and then grew a crop of kaffir on the same ground.

Mr. Alley goes in strong for live stock and the silo, too. Nick Alley is building a 500-ton tile silo.

SHIPS THROUGH PANAMA CANAL REGULARLY TODAY

Great Task Undertaken by Government Ten Years Ago is Complete

Special to The Herald.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15.—More than four months ahead of the date set when the Board of Consulting Engineers in 1906 estimated that it would take until January, 1915, to complete the Panama Canal along the lines then under way, the United States Government finds itself ready to begin business to-day in selling tickets of passage to ships of all nations through the new gateway.

It is just ten years since the Government advertised its purpose to connect the oceans. It is nearly 400 years since a Spanish engineer first suggested such a project.

Formal Opening Next Spring.

For a time the epoch which this triumph of engineering marks will pass unnoticed, so far as celebrations go, for it is not until next spring that the great demonstration will be made, but from to-day on the Panama Canal will be an accomplished fact, and the world's commerce will gradually accustom itself to this new groove.

What it will mean to the world at large, and to particular nations, and especially to the United States, is a question around which a great deal of controversy has waged, now to be answered by the canal itself.

After the passage of a Government steamer, probably the Cristobal, any ship up to 10,000 tons, registered, applying for admission to the Pacific from the Atlantic, or vice versa, may be conducted through the 50-mile waterway upon payment of \$1.25 for every ton (net) of cargo. Crew and passengers will not be taxed.

Saves Voyage of 10,000 Miles.

At this nominal expense some two months' sailing time on a 10,000-mile voyage around the South American continent may be saved, or the expense of trans-shipment by railroad done away with, if desired.

The canal has cost the United States nearly 400 million dollars. That is approximately what De Lesseps, the French engineer, figured it would cost when he undertook the job, in 1859, but he spent that, and more, in making only a slight impression, and ended in utter failure and financial disgrace.

A year from this time it is figured the Government will have to show receipts of some 15 million dollars to pay the operating cost of the canal, which is about 4 million dollars yearly, and interest on its huge investment. Whether it will be able to do so this year or for many years is a mooted question.

Traffic experts have estimated that ten million tons of freight will be carried through the canal every year for the first few years, and that later it will be nearly doubled. That, roughly, has been the experience at the Suez Canal. Last year nearly six thousand ships passed through the Suez, with a net tonnage of more than twenty million. The growth in tonnage in ten years had been more than 70 per cent.

HAL WOFFORD LIKES MEXICO.

But Former Plainview Man Says Isn't Better Than Hale County.

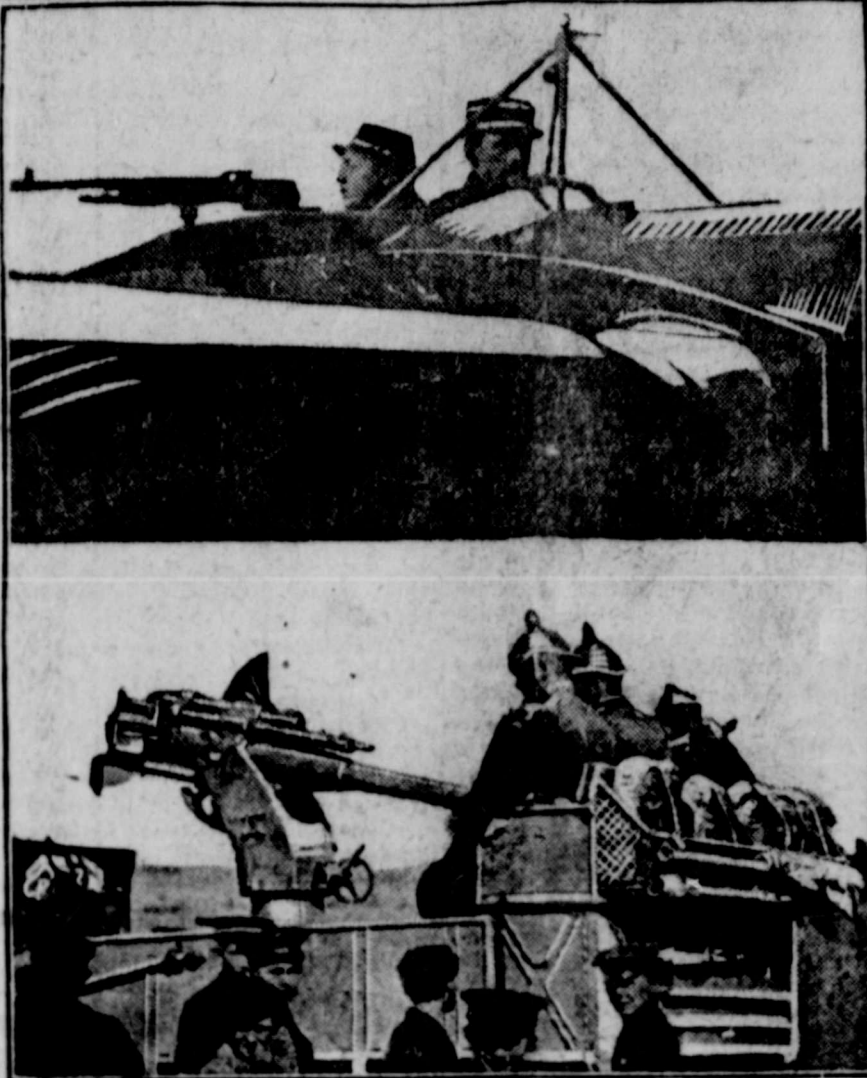
Hal Wofford left to-day for his home, in New Mexico. Mr. Wofford likes the country very much. He is located near Stanley. Crops out there are fine this year, Mr. Wofford said. "Better country than Plainview?" a Herald reporter asked Mr. Wofford. "There isn't any better country than Plainview," Mr. Wofford replied. "I like the Plainview country and Hale County better every time I see it."

MEMPHIS TOURISTS RETURNING.

Charles Sloan and Family Have Been to New Mexico.

Charles Sloan and family were here this morning en route to their home, in Memphis, Texas. They have been in New Mexico, prospecting and visiting.

Mr. Sloan stopped at the Elk Barber Shop long enough to see R. M. Peace. Mr. Peace and Mr. Sloan went to school together.



They Figure In the Battles In the Air

At top is shown a French armored aeroplane. In the lower picture is a unique gun used by the Germans to destroy aeroplanes. It is mounted on a truck, and it is claimed that it can be timed and aimed accurately enough to destroy the swiftest flying aircraft.

AUTO TRADES EXCURSION TO ADVERTISE CO. FAIR

Committee Hopes to Take Band and Score of Automobiles With Hale Co. Boosters

A sociality run to advertise the Hale County Fair is being planned. E. E. Roos says this run will take place Friday and Saturday of the second week in September. Second and third weeks are excursion dates.

The tourists will go to Dimmitt, Nazareth, Tulla, Silvertown, Whitfield, Lockney, Floydada, Cone, Crosbyton, Ralls, Lorenzo, Estacado, Petersburg, Lubbock, Abernathy, Hale Center, Oilton and Runningwater. It is hoped that not fewer than twenty cars will go on this run. For the most part, there are inland towns, and Plainview merchants enjoy a large part of trade from these sections.

Mr. Roos says the committee wants every business man to have a representative along. Men with cars are invited to take their families. There will be many ladies in the party.

It is requested that automobile owners who will go register with Mr. Roos or at The Herald, so that the committee will know what to count on. Big streamers are being made, and these can be secured from the Secretary of the Fair at exact cost.

Cars will be provided for the band. Music is to be a feature of the excursion.

Premium list for the Fair is now with printer. It offers an unusual list of valuable prizes. Everybody is in for making the Hale County Fair the greatest ever.

Anderson A. Kidd, bookkeeper for the Swift packing house in Fort Worth, will come in to-morrow to spend a week with Mrs. Kidd and two small sons, who are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd.

Mrs. W. B. Lewis is visiting relatives in Dickens this week.

HUBBARD BUILDING BIG BARN.

Will Run Hogs on Alfalfa This Fall, He Says.

J. R. Hubbard is building a barn 40 x 70 feet on his farm northeast of town. Mr. Hubbard is also putting down a second big well for irrigation. Last fall Mr. Hubbard seeded 40 acres of alfalfa. He says that he secured as fine stand as he has seen and that the plant is yielding prolifically. Hogs and alfalfa are the combination Mr. Hubbard expects to use. "I wouldn't know how to farm without hogs," he said. "They are the big profit makers where they are handled right."

MISS SHROPSHIRE NEARS TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND

Last Night's Count Shows Miss Howell Leader Turned in Sixty Eight Thousand Votes

Miss Letha Shropshire turned in 38,300 votes this week on The Herald Overland automobile. This is more than has been turned in any one week yet. It gives Miss Shropshire a total of 197,300 votes.

Miss Eula Howell turned in more votes than she has turned in any week before, and more than any other contestant has turned in, except Miss Shropshire this week. Miss Howell advanced her standing by 30,000 votes. She has 148,900 votes.

V. N. Dillard, Cashier of the Lockney State Bank, entered the contest this week and is credited with 2,000 votes. Mr. Dillard says that a lead of 200,000 does not frighten him. He believes that every person on the Plains ought to take a paper which carries as much irrigation and development news, in addition to latest war news, as The Herald.

At \$1.50 a year and three times a week, Mr. Dillard believes it a much better paper for the home than any daily. The dailies are a day later than The Herald when you get them. It is by helping put The Herald in every home that Mr. Dillard expects to win. Of course, if other contestants work as hard as Mr. Dillard they have a big advantage. Hard, intelligent work wins.

Roy Bailey has 85,000 votes and Mrs. W. L. Braddy 31,300 votes. Mr. Bailey is working the country systematically. He says practically everybody in the Petersburg section will read The Herald. Those who read it are boosters for The Herald, and Mr. Bailey. His friends expect him to win. Mrs. Braddy's friends are helping her, too. They believe she will get the big prize.

Just a month from to-day somebody is going to win an Overland automobile—self starter and electric lights, \$1,160. Good pay, isn't it, for thirty days? It is worth working hard for.

These contestants are enthusiastic about making the Herald slogan a reality—a Herald in every home in Hale County.

LOCAL WATERMELONS ARE BIG.

Those people in Plainview who have gardens—and that means most everybody—are enjoying watermelons at home now. J. F. Coan took a melon from his patch this week that weighed 30 pounds. J. R. Coker, east of Seth Ward College, brought in a load last week, the largest of which weighed nearly 40 pounds.

JAPAN'S FLEET ORDERED TO HELP DRIVE GERMAN SHIPS FROM PACIFIC

Advices from Tokio Indicate That Mikado Will Declare War on Germany; Italy Refused to Let Austrian Troops Cross Over Against France

DESPERATE FIGHTING IN BELGIUM

Emperor William Says All Noncombatants Who Interfere With Germany's Advance Will be Shot as Matter of Self Protection; Americans Leaving All European Countries Now

By United Press.

TOKIO, Japan, Aug. 15.—Every indication points to declaration of war on Germany by Japan. This will be in fulfillment of treaty obligations with England.

Japanese merchants in German Chinese ports have been ordered to withdraw. The Mikado's fleet is under orders to help the British drive the German fleet from the Pacific. Japan's ambassador in Washington is conferring with Bryan.

ROME, Aug. 15.—Italy and Austria are near the breaking point. The crisis came when Italy refused to permit four Austrian army corps cross the frontier to attack France. If refusal is ignored and the Austrians violate Italy's neutrality, a declaration of war may be expected.

LONDON, Eng., Aug. 15.—Official press bureau says: "Indications are that Germans are trying to turn extreme left of the allies. The latter's artillery is proving superior and German infantry found it impossible to carry a bayonet charge through the allies' lines."

England's second reserve army is ready to take the field. The first army is already in Belgium.

BERLIN, Germany, Aug. 15.—Replying to charge that German invaders in Belgium are violating rules of civilized warfare, the German war office has given notification that all non-combatants interfering in the slightest with the advance of Germany's army will be shot. This is defended as a measure of "self protection."

BRUSSELS, Belgium, Aug. 15.—Continued cannonading from the front indicates that a general assault was begun by the Germans at daybreak. Captured German officers admit that the General Staff is willing to sacrifice a hundred thousand men to capture Brussels. This is considered an impossibility by the Belgian staff.

The allied armies are in great force all along the German front. They are heavily entrenched, and supported by enormous artillery. With headquarters at Vise, the Germans are preparing for a great battle. Hospital facilities have been established to accommodate more than 10,000 commissary. Fort at Liege hold out, although fortifications on the left bank of the

District Court to Try Charge of Bootlegging

In District Court, the case of Mrs. Lillian Baker for divorce from B. W. Baker was dismissed because "plaintiff had not been in the State twelve months prior to exhibiting her petition."

The trial of Mrs. Bertie Mundy has been continued until the January term of court, by mutual agreement.

Lee and B. K. Bain were bound over by the grand jury on charge of selling spirituous liquors. The case will come up July 31.

MILITIA GOES TO TEXAS CITY.

Company L Leaves in Command of Lieutenant Shropshire.

Company L, Fourth Regiment of Texas National Guards, left to-day for Texas City, where they will join the ten thousand regulars stationed there. The company is in command of First

Meuse River are becoming badly battered. If untenable, the commander will blow up his magazine before retreating.

Hundreds of wounded are coming in on every train. School children are being fed by the government. Wives of soldiers receive 15c a day and 10c additional for each child. Government stores are selling food to the poor at bare cost. It will probably be distributed free later.

Belgian spies bring word that General Von Emmich has been succeeded in command of the German army in Belgium by General Barwise.

PARIS, France, Aug. 15.—French troops have taken the offensive through the Vosges Mountains. Their advance is desperately resisted by soldiers of Emperor William. Strassburg is their objective. The war office is silent about Logny and Montmedy, where the Germans are strong.

Traveling in freight cars, Americans are still pouring into Paris from Switzerland and provinces. Two thousand left yesterday on liners France and Chicago. Sixteen hundred more are going home on liners scheduled to sail within a fortnight.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15.—Nearly all Americans have left St. Petersburg. Others are leaving Russia daily. Twenty-five in Moscow have advised that they will start for Sweden. Ambassador Gerard has cabled from Berlin that Americans will be permitted to leave Germany as fast as trains can be arranged.

ST. PETERSBURG, Russia, Aug. 15.—First line of the Russian reserves have completely mobilized. An enormous army is now operating against Austria. They are going to Lemberg, capital of Austrian Galicia. Other troops are moving against Germany. It is denied by government officials that Germany has occupied Russian Poland. Attention is called to heavy defeats of two German army corps at Eydtkuhnen.

PARIS, France, Aug. 15.—The war office confirms report that Cossacks on the Dnieper River trapped and annihilated two regiments of Austrian cavalry. The men lost their way in bogs and were ridden by a Russian rapid-fire detachment sent to aid the Cossacks.

Lieutenant Otis Shropshire, Mr. Shropshire is expecting daily his commission as captain.

Company L will be absent two weeks. The boys have been in camp for the last two days, and marched in regular order to the 1:10 train. They will be joined by other companies all the way to Texas City.

LATE NEWS FLASHES.

By United Press.
NAMUR, Aug. 15.—German aviator during the night dropped three bombs, wounding five persons; three fatally.

NISH, Aug. 15.—Concentrated attack of 40,000 Austrians along the entire Serbian front Thursday night was repulsed with heavy losses.

VERA CRUZ, Aug. 15.—Vera Cruz is crowded with Federal refugees from Mexico City. Carranza and his army are expected to enter peacefully Sunday.

Judge W. B. Lewis went to Abilene yesterday.

The Trey O' Hearts

CHAPTER VI.

Disclosures.

In a little corner office, soberly furnished, on the topmost floor of one of lower Manhattan's loftiest office-towers, a little mouse-brown man sat over a big mahogany desk; a little man of big affairs, sole steward of one of America's most formidable fortunes.

Precisely at eleven minutes past noon (or at the identical instant chosen by Alan Law to catapult over the edge of a cliff in northern Maine) the muted signal of the little man's desk telephone clicked and, eagerly lifting receiver to ear, he nodded with a smile and said in accents of some relief: "Ask her to come in at once, please."

Jumping up, he placed a chair in intimate juxtaposition with his own; and the door opened, and a young woman entered.

The mouse-brown man bowed. "Miss Rose Trine?" he murmured with a great deal of deference.

The young woman returned his bow with a show of perplexity: "Mr. Digby?"

"You are kind to come in response to my—ah—unconventional invitation," said the little man. "Won't you—ah—sit down?"

She said, "Thank you," gravely, and took the chair he indicated. And Mr. Digby, with an admiration he made no effort to conceal, examined the fair face turned so candidly to him.

"It is quite comprehensible," he said diffidently—"if you will permit me to say so—now that one sees you, Miss Trine, it is quite comprehensible why my employer—ah—feels toward you as he does."

The girl flushed. "Mr. Law has told you?"

"I have the honor to be his nearest friend, this side the water, as well as his man of business."

He paused with an embarrassed gesture. "So I have ventured to request this—ah—surprising appointment in order to—ah—take the further liberty of asking whether you have recently sent Alan a message?"

Her look of surprise was answer enough, but she confirmed it with vigorous denial: "I have not communicated with Mr. Law in more than a year!"

"Precisely as I thought," Mr. Digby nodded. "None the less, Mr. Law not long since received what purported to be a message from you; in fact—a rose." And as Miss Trine sat forward with a start of dismay, he added: "I have the information over Mr. Law's signature—a letter received ten days ago—from Quebec."

"Alan in America!" the girl cried in undisguised distress.

"He came in response to—ah—the message of the rose."

"But I did not send it!"

"I felt sure of that, because," said Mr. Digby, watching her narrowly—"because of something that accompanied the rose, a symbol of another significance altogether—a playing card, a Trey of hearts."

Her eyes were blank. He pursued with openly sincere reluctance: "I must tell you, I see, that a Trey of hearts invariably foreshadowed an attempt by your father on the life of Alan's father."

With a stricken cry the girl crouched back in the chair and covered her face with her hands.

"That is why I sent for you," Mr. Digby pursued hastily, as if in hope of getting quickly over a most unhappy business. "Alan's letter, written and posted on the steamer, reached me within twenty-four hours of his arrival in Quebec, and detailed his scheme to enter the United States secretly—as he puts it, 'by the back door,' by way of northern Maine—and promised advice by telegraph as soon as he reached Moosehead Lake. He should have wired me ere this, I am told by those who know the country he was to cross. Frankly, I am anxious about the boy!"

"And I!" the girl exclaimed pitifully. "To think that he should be brought into such peril through me!"

"You can tell me nothing?"

"Nothing—as yet. I did not dream of this—much less that the message of the rose was known to any but Alan and myself. I cannot understand!"

"Then I may tell you this much more, that your father maintains a very efficient corps of secret agents."

"You think he spied upon me?" the girl asked with indignation.

"I know he did," Mr. Digby permitted himself a quiet smile. "It has seemed my business, in the service of my employer, to employ agents of my own. There is no doubt that your father sent you to Europe for the sole purpose of having you meet Alan."

"Oh!" she protested. "But what earthly motive?"

"That Alan might be won back to America through you—and so—"

There was no need to finish out his sentence. The girl was silent, pale and staring with wide eyes, visibly mustering her wits to cope with this emergency.

"I may depend on you," Mr. Digby suggested, "to advise me if you find out anything?"

"For even more," The girl rose and extended a hand whose grasp was firm



"Oh, Come, Come!" She Cried Wildly.

and vital on his fingers. A fine spirit of resolve set her countenance aglow.

"You may count on me for action on my own part, if I find circumstances warrant it. I promised not to marry Alan because of the feud between our fathers—but not to stand by and see him sacrificed. Tell me how I may communicate secretly with you—and let me go as soon as possible!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Mutineer.

Within the hour Rose Trine stood before her father in that somber room wherein he wore out his crippled days, in that place of silence and shadows whose sinister color-scheme of crimson and black was the true livery of his monomania—his passion for vengeance that alone kept warm the embers of life in that wasted and moveless frame.

An impish malice glimmered in his sunken eyes as he kept her waiting upon his pleasure. And when at length he decided to speak, it was with a ring of hateful irony in that strangely sonorous voice of his.

"Rose," he said slowly—"my daughter!—I am told you have today been guilty of an act of disloyalty to me."

She said coolly: "You had me spied upon."

"Naturally, with every reason to question your loyalty, I had you watched."

She waited a significant moment, then dropped an impassive monosyllable into the silence: "Well!"

"You have visited the man Digby, servant and friend of the man I hate—and you love."

She said, without expression: "Yes."

"Repeat what passed between you."

"I shall not, but on one condition."

"And that is?"

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where Judith has been during the last fortnight?"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible purpose—"repeat what the man Digby told you!"

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a spark of rage kindling to flame the evil old eyes.

Then his one living member that had power to serve his iron will, a hand like the claw of a bird of prey, moved toward a row of buttons sunk in the writing-bed of his desk.

"I warn you I have ways to make you speak—"

With a quick movement the girl bent over and grasped the bony wrist in her strong fingers. With her other hand, at the same time, she whipped open an upper drawer of the desk and took from it a revolver which she placed at a safe distance.

"To the contrary," she said quietly, "you will remember that the time has passed when you could have me punished for disobedience. You will call nobody: if interrupted, I shan't hesitate to defend myself. And now"—laying hold of the back of his chair, she moved it some distance from the desk—"you may as well be quiet while I find for myself what I wish to know."

For a moment he watched in silence as she bent over the desk, rummaging its drawers. Then with an infuriated gesture of his left hand, he began to curse her.

She shuddered a little as the black oaths blistered his thin old lips, dedicating her and all she loved to sin, infamy and sorrow; but nothing could stay her in her purpose. He was breathless and exhausted when she straightened up with an exclamation of satisfaction, studied intently for a

moment a sheaf of papers, and thrust them hastily into her hand-bag, together with the revolver.

Then touching the push-button which released a secret and little-used door, without a backward glance she slipped from the room and, closing the door securely, within another minute had made her way unseen from the house.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Incredible Thing.

Broad daylight, the top of a morning as rare as ever broke upon the north country: Alan Law opening bewildered eyes to realize the substance of a dream come true.

True it proved itself, at least, in part. He lay between blankets upon a couch of balsam fans, in a corner of somebody's camp—a log structure, weather-proof, rudely but adequately furnished. His clothing, rough-dried but neatly mended, lay upon a chair at his side.

He rose and dressed in haste, at once exulting in his sense of complete rest and renewed well-being, a prey to hints of an extraordinary appetite, and provoked by signs that seemed to bear out the weirdest flights of his delirious fancies.

There were apparently indisputable evidences of a woman's recent presence in the camp: blankets neatly folded upon a second bed of aromatic balsam in the farther corner; an effect of orderliness not common with guides; a pair of dainty buckskin gauntlets depending from a nail in the wall; and—he stood staring wistfully at it for more than a minute—in an old preserve jar on the table, a single rose, warm and red, dew upon its petals!

There was also fire in the cook stove, with a plentiful display of things to cook; but despite his hunger Alan didn't stop for that, but rushed to the door and threw it open and himself out into the sunshine, only to pause, dashed, chagrined, mystified.

There was no other living thing in sight but a loon that sported far up the river and saluted him with a shriek of mocking laughter.

The place was a cleft in the hills, a table of level land some few acres in area, bounded on one hand, beneath the cliff from which he had dropped, by a rushing river fat with recent rains; on the other by a second cliff of equal height. Upstream the water curved round the shoulder of a towering hill, downstream the cliffs closed upon it until it roared through a narrow gorge.

Near the camp, upon a strip of shelving beach that bordered the river where it widened into a deep, dark pool, two canoes were drawn up, bottoms to the sun. Dense thickets of pines, oaks, and balsams hedged in the clearing.

He was, it seemed, to be left severely to himself, that day; when he had cooked and made way with an enormous breakfast, Alan found nothing better to do till time for luncheon than to explore this pocket domain.

He feasted famously again at noon; whiled away several hours vainly whipping the pools with rod and tackle found in the camp, for trout that he really didn't hope would rise beneath that blazing sun; and toward three o'clock lounged back to his aromatic couch for a nap.

The western sun had thrown a deep, cool shadow across the cove when he was awakened by importunate hands and a voice of magic.

Rose Trine was kneeling beside him, clutching his shoulders, calling on him by name—distracted by an inexplicable anxiety.

He wasted no time discriminating between dream and reality, but gathered both into his arms. And for a moment she rested there unresisting, sobbing quietly.

"What is it? What is it, dearest?" he questioned, kissing her tears away.

"To find you, all right."

"Was so afraid!" she cried brokenly.

"Of what? Wasn't I all right when you left me here this morning?"



Precipitating Both Into That Savage Welter.

She disengaged with an effort, rose, and looked down strangely at him.

"I did not leave you here this morning, Alan. I wasn't here—"

That brought him to his own feet in a jiffy. "You were not!" he stammered. "Then who?"

"Judith," she stated with conviction. "Impossible! You don't under-

stand." The girl shook her head. "Yet I know; Judith was here until this morning. I tell you I know—I saw her only a few hours ago. She passed us in a canoe with one of her guides, while we watched in hiding on the banks. Not that alone, but another of her guides told mine she was here with you. She had sent him to South Portage for quinine. He stopped there to get drunk—and that's how my guide managed to worm the information from him."

Alan passed a hand across his eyes. "I don't understand," he said dully. "It doesn't seem possible she could—"

A shot interrupted him, the report of a rifle from a considerable distance upstream, echoed and re-echoed by the cliffs. And at this, clutching frantically at his arm, the girl drew him through the door and down toward the river.

"Oh, come, come!" she cried wildly. "There's no time!"

"But, why? What was that?" "Judith is returning. I left my guide up the trail to signal us. Don't you know what it means if we don't manage to escape before she gets here?"

"But how?" "According to the guide the river's the only way other than the trail."

"The current is too strong. They could follow—pot us at leisure from the banks."

"But downstream—the current with us—"

"Those rapids?"

"We must shoot them!"

"Can it be done?"

"It must be!"

Two more shots put a period to his doubts and drove it home. He offered no further objection, but turned at once to launch one of the canoes.

As soon as it was in the water, Rose took her place in the bow, paddle in hand, and Alan was about to step in astern when a fourth shot sounded and a bullet kicked up turf, within a dozen feet. A glance discovered two figures debouching into the clearing. He dropped into place and, planting paddle in shallows, sent the canoe well out with a vigorous thrust.

Two strokes took it to the middle of the pool where immediately the current caught the little craft in its urgent grasp and sped it smoothly through more narrow and higher banks. A moment more and the mouth of the gorge was yawning for them.

With the clean balance of an experienced canoeist, Alan rose to his feet for an instantaneous reconnaissance both forward and astern. He looked back first, and groaned in his heart to see the sharp prow of the second canoe glide out from the banks. He looked ahead and groaned aloud. The rapids were a wilderness of shouting waters, white and green, worse than anything he had anticipated or ever dreamed of.

But there was now no escaping that ordeal. The canoe was already spinning between walls where the water ran deep and fast with a glassy surface.

The next instant it was in the jaws; and the man settled down to work with grim determination, pitting courage and strength and experience against the raving waters that tore at the canoe on every hand, whose mad clamor beat back and forth between the walls of the gorge like vast howlings of infernal mirth.

He fought like one possessed. There was never an instant's grace for judgment or execution; the one must be synchronous with the other, both instantaneous, or else—destruction.

The canoe was this way and that like an insane shuttle threading some satanic loom. Now it hesitated, nuzzling a gigantic boulder over which the water wove a pale green and glistening hood, now in the space of a heartbeat it shot forward twice its length through a sea of creaming waves, now plunged wildly toward what promised instant annihilation and cheated that only by the timely plunge of a paddle, guided by luck or instinct or both.

The one ray of hope in Alan's mind, when he surveyed before committing himself and the woman he loved to that hideous gauntlet, sprang from the fact that, however rough, the rapids were short. Now, when he had been in their grasp a minute, he seemed to have been there hours.

His labors were tremendous, unbelievable, inspired. In the end they were all but successful. The goal of safety was within thirty seconds' more of quick, hard work, when Alan's paddle broke and the canoe swung broadside to a boulder, turned turtle and precipitated both headlong into that savage welter.

As the next few minutes passed he was fighting like a mad thing against overwhelming odds. Then, of a sudden, he found himself rejected, sped forth from the cataract and swimming mechanically in the smooth water of a wide pool beyond the lowermost eddy, the canoe floating bottom up near by, and Rose supporting herself with one hand on it.

Her eyes met his, clear with the sanity of her adorable courage.

He floundered to her side, panted instructions to transfer her hand to his shoulder, and struck out for the nearer shore.

Both found footing at the same time and waded out, to collapse exhausted, against the bank.

Then, with a sickening quail, Alan remembered the pursuit. He rose and looked up the rapid just in time to view the last swift quarter of the

canoe's descent; Judith in the bow, motionless, a rifle across her knees, and fighting the waters with scarcely perceptible effort in contrast with Alan's supreme struggles.

Like a living thing the canoe seemed to gather itself together, to poise, to leap with all its strength; it hurled the eddy in a bound, took the still water with a mighty splash, and shot downstream at diminished speed, the Indian furiously backing water.

As though that had been the one moment she had lived for, Judith lifted her rifle and brought it to bear—upon her sister.

With a cry of horror, Alan flung himself before Rose, a living shield, anticipating nothing but immediate death. This was not accorded him. For a breathless instant the woman in



They Found a Footing.

the canoe stared along the sights, then lowered her weapon and, turning, spoke indistinguishably to the guide, who instantly began to ply a brisk paddle.

The canoe sped on, vanished swiftly round a bend.

After a long time, Alan voiced his unmitigated amazement:

"Why—in the name of heaven! Why—?"

The girl said dully: "Don't you know?" And when he shook his head, "Her guide told mine you had saved her life on the dam at Spirit Lake. Now do you see?"

His countenance was blank with wonder: "Gratitude?"

Rose smiled wearily: "Not gratitude alone, but something more terrible."

She rose and held out her hand. "Not that I can blame her. But come; if we strike through here we will, I think, pick up a trail that will bring us to Black Beaver settlement by dark."

CHAPTER IX.

Forewarned.

The thing was managed with an ingenuity that Alan termed devilish—it was indisputably Machiavellian.

The lovers had come down from the North in hot haste and the shadow of death. Two days of steady traveling by canoe, by woods trail, by lake steamer—forty-eight hours of fatigue and strain eased by not one instant's relaxation from the high tension of vigilance upon which their very lives depended—were to a culmination through this tedious afternoon on the train from Moosehead—a trap of physical torment only made possible by Alan's luck in securing, through sheer accident, two parlor-car reservations turned back at the last moment before leaving Kineo station.

No matter—the longest afternoon must have its evening; the pokiest of trains comes the more surely to its destination; in another hour or two they would be in Portland—free at last to draw breath of ease in a land of law, order and sane living.

As if in answer to this thought, the train slowed down with whistling brakes to the last hill-station, and as the trucks groaned and moved anew, a lot of a boy came galloping down the side, brandishing two yellow envelopes and blating like a stray calf:

"Mista Law! Mista Law! Tel'grams for Mista Law!"

Alan had been expecting at every station a prepaid reply to his wire for reservations on the night express from Portland to New York.

But why two envelopes superscribed "Mr. A. Law, Kineo train southbound, Oakland Sta.?"

He tore one open, unfolded the inclosure, and grunted disgust with its curt advice, opened the other and caught his breath sharply as he withdrew—part way only—a playing card, a Trey of hearts.

Thrusting it back quickly, he clasped both envelopes together, tore them into a hundred fragments, and scattered them from the window. But the fenshish wind whisked one small scrap back—and only one!—into the lap of the woman he loved.

Vainly he prayed that she might be asleep. The silken lashes trembled on her cheeks and lifted slightly, disclosing the dark glimmer of questioning eyes. And as she clipped the scrap of cardboard between thumb and forefinger he bent forward and silently took it from her—one corner of the Trey of hearts, but inevitably a corner bearing the figure "3" above a heart.

The Pullman agent at Portland wires no reservations available on any New York train in the next thirty-six

hours," he said with lowered voice.

"Couldn't we possibly catch the New York boat tonight?"

He shook a glum head. "No—I looked that up first. It leaves before we get in."

She said, "Too bad," abstractedly, reclosed her eyes, and apparently lapsed anew into semi-somnolence—but without deceiving him who could well guess what poignant anxiety gnawed at her heart.

He could have ground his teeth in exasperation—the impish insolence of that warning, timed so precisely to set their nerves on edge at the very mo-



He Could Have Ground His Teeth in Exasperation.

ment when they were congratulating themselves upon the approach of a respite!

The sheer insanity of the whole damnable business—!

The grim, wild absurdity of it!

To think that this was America, this the twentieth century, the apex of the highest form of civilization the world had ever known—and still a man could be hunted from pillar to post, haunted with threats, harried with attempts at assassination in a hundred forms—and that by a slip of a girl with the cunning of a madwoman, the heart of a thug, the face of a charming child—the face of the woman that sat beside him, duplicating its every perfect feature so nearly that even he who loved the one could scarcely distinguish her from the other but by instinct, intuition, blind guesswork. . . .

He nodded heavily-hearted confirmation of a surmise slowly settling into conviction in his mind, that such cunning, such purpose and pertinacity could not possibly spring from a mind well balanced, that the woman, Judith Trine, sister to the Rose he loved so well, was as mad as that monomaniac, her father, who sat helpless in his cell of silence and shadows in New York, day after day, eating his heart out with impatience for the word that his vengeance had been consummated by the daughter whom he had inspired to execute it.

An hour late, in dusk of evening, the train lumbered into Portland station; and, heart in mouth, Alan helped Rose from the steps, shouldered a way for her through the crowd, and almost lifted her into a taxicab.

"Best hotel in town," he demanded. "And be quick about it—for a double tip."

He communicated his one desperate scheme to the girl en route, receiving her indorsement of it. So, having registered for her and seen her safely to the door of the best available room in the house within ready call of the public lobby and office, he washed up, gulped a hasty meal—which Rose had declined to share, pleading fatigue—and hurried away into the night with only the negro driver of a public hack, picked up haphazard at some distance from the hotel, for his guide.

(To be continued.)

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**THE OUTLOOK FOR
COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY.**

One hears a vast deal of pessimistic talk just now concerning the outlook for trade and industry in this country. Even in Texas, where optimism is something of a habit, and where we have been wont to retain our cheerfulness in the face of conditions much more discouraging than those that obtain now, a good deal of calamity crying is being indulged in. It seems to The News that while there is much in the existing situation to counsel caution and conservatism, there is nothing in it to warrant despair. Pessimism certainly is not justified. Those who give way to it will contribute to cause the very conditions they apprehend, and they will forfeit some part of their chance to share in the prosperity which, The News believes, is not far off.

The country has much to be thankful for, and not only much to be thankful for, but much to inspire hope and courage. Only a few months ago it seemed not unlikely the country would be forced into a war with Mexico. That danger has pretty well passed. Congress is rapidly completing a scheme of reconstructive legislation which, while it has pending, has operated as a restraint on the industrial and commercial energies of the country. With this task finished, now a matter of but a few weeks, there will be nothing on the calendar of Congress which can excite the slightest misgivings in the minds of business men. Business will enjoy a degree of certainty and freedom from harassment it has not known in ten or fifteen years, and if there were nothing else to forecast a revival of business, this radical change in psychological conditions would do so.

But we have more tangible reasons for expecting not merely a quickening of trade and industry, but such a

revival as will approximate a boom. Chief of these is the fact that the country has already harvested a record-breaking wheat crop, and that it enjoys almost the assurance of at least normal crops of cotton and corn. But it is said by the pessimists that this bright prospect has been sadly dimmed by the paralysis which war has put on the industrial energies of Europe and by the closing of its markets to the things we have to sell. This is particularly stressed in Texas because the price of cotton is for the moment at a low level which threatens loss to the industry.

One unacquainted with the circumstances might infer that already we had accumulated huge stores of cotton for which no demand and use could be found. The fact is that but few gins have as yet begun operations. Indeed, we have not even begun to pick the crop, so that we permit what at worst contingency of the future to give us all the distress of a present calamity.

Two facts seem pretty clear to The News. One is that Texas will gather a normal crop of cotton this season. Recent rains, though not as general as one could wish, have covered a much larger proportion of the State's area than is perhaps generally known, and, accordingly, they give the prospect of a larger crop than seemed possible even ten days ago. And the other of these facts is, it seems to The News, that we shall find a market for all the cotton we shall have to sell, and at profitable prices. One reason for this belief is the opinion that the war which closes European markets to our cotton can not last longer than two or three months, if that long. Its magnitude and costliness are almost an assurance of that. We do not ordinarily begin the exportation of cotton in large volume before November, and by that time European markets are apt to be open to what we have to sell. Our problem is merely to support prices meantime by giving financial assistance to growers who, without it, would be forced to sell and further depress a temporarily weak market. Even if Europe continues to fight, it will soon have to have our cotton, either in the raw state or as finished fabrics, and Europe's need will be so great that it will find a means of getting what it needs. Furthermore, Europe's consumption of cotton, after hostilities are ended, is apt to be for a time greater than it would have been had

the war not occurred. Its supplies of cotton fabrics will have been reduced well-nigh to the point of exhaustion; and, furthermore, Europe will be forced by its poverty to substitute cotton apparel very largely for the costlier raiment it has been accustomed to.

But our best prospect is in capturing markets which have heretofore been commanded by European countries. Asia's need of cotton has suffered no diminution, nor has its means of getting it been impaired. The same is largely true as to Central and South America, and as to Mexico, particularly. In these quarters we shall find an enormous demand, and not only shall we provide the raw cotton in the usual quantities, but we shall supply the cotton fabrics in quantities larger than ever before. The war in Europe has given an unprecedented opportunity to our spinners, as it has to all our manufacturers, and their efforts to make the best of this opportunity will make the demand for domestic cotton larger than ever before. Furthermore, with the coming of peace in Mexico, now so fairly assured, there will be a work of reconstruction in that country which will offer rich opportunities for foreign commerce, an opportunity that, for a time at least, we of this country will all but monopolize.

The fact is that if our cotton turns out as it promises we shall have produced more wealth in Texas this year than in any year during the last five, imperishable wealth, which we have only to hold for a short time to command prices that will make it highly profitable to us. Texas has more to sell this year away from home and less to buy away from home than in any year for a long time. That fact, one which, we think, will not be questioned, ought to inspire cheerfulness in every one who can see beyond tomorrow. Our financial condition is sound, and our economic condition is sounder and more promising than it has been at any time in ten years, for the war which embarrasses us for the instant cripples peoples who have heretofore offered us sharp competition for the trade of the world. The United States has huge hoards to sell, and ships will shortly be coming to us from every quarter of the world bidding for allotments from our abundance.—Dallas News.

**SUDAN GRASS—A CROP
OF SEEMING MERIT.**

The Brother of Johnson Grass Comes Forward and Asks for Trial.

By H. M. BAINER.

Sudan grass, to all outward appearances the twin brother of Johnson grass, is at present making more progress leading towards its permanent establishment as a hay, fodder and silage crop, throughout the Southwest, than any other known grass. This crop is receiving favorable comment from all sections where it has been given a trial, and from none of these growers is there scarcely a word of adverse criticism. Practically all of the experiment stations as well as individual growers have the same favorable reports to make of the crop.

It is true that Sudan grass, being a new crop, may be somewhat over-advertised, and possibly does not possess all the merits claimed for it. It may be that the prices prevailing for the seed of this grass have had something to do with some of the strong endorsements. It may develop in the future that there are drawbacks connected with the crop, not at this time known, tending to lower the present general estimate of its worth. On the other hand, the same newness and lack of general information concerning the crop leads to the conclusion, out of a spirit of fairness, that there may be virtues in connection with it yet to be disclosed by fuller information. Be that as it may, there is apparently no reason why this crop may not become one of the very best ever introduced into the Southwest.

It Waits for Rain.

Sudan grass, supposed to be the parent stock of the cultivated sorghums, possesses many characteristics making it a crop well adapted to Southwestern conditions. Its close cellular construction makes it a plant capable of withstanding drouthy conditions. Like kaffir, it has power to "cell" its sap during extremely dry weather, thus enabling it to live for weeks, often without any visible growth, waiting for moisture. When moisture is received the plant resumes its growth and the crop matures.

As compared to kaffir, milo and even feterrita, Sudan takes its place among the best of them as a drouth resister; in fact, according to available data, it seems fair to assume that this new crop is somewhat better adapted to dry farming than to irrigated conditions. While some enormous yields have been secured under irrigation, reports from humid and dry-land sections indicate that returns from the dry-land crop are even more profitable, cost of land and quality of product considered.

In Lubbock County, Texas, during

1913, one of the driest and most trying years on record in Northwest Texas, J. C. Burns, living near the city of Lubbock, produced 2,538 pounds of Sudan grass seed from four and seven-eighths acres, or at the rate of 520 pounds per acre, and one of his neighbors grew 977 pounds of seed on three and one-fourth acres, from a poor "stand."

A letter addressed to me by W. G. Pulliam, Holtville, Calif., gives his experience with Sudan grass in the southern portion of that state:

"Will write * * * telling you as nearly as I can what Sudan grass will do in Southern California. On March 7, 1914, I planted five acres to Sudan grass in rows three feet apart. It grew to a height of six feet, and on June 22 I harvested it, getting 600 pounds of seed per acre. As soon as the crop was harvested, I plowed it, and it is now growing and looking fine. I will get one more crop of seed, and perhaps a small crop of hay after that. I think Sudan is the best hay I have ever seen tried in the Western States; all classes of livestock like it. I fed some of the hay from which the seed had been threshed, and the animals seemed to like it better than alfalfa hay."

Those Nine-Foot Stalks.

The following statements, taken from a letter received by me from Prof. P. K. Blyinn, superintendent of the Rocky Ford (Colo.) experiment station, relative to Sudan grass in the Arkansas Valley of Colorado, may be of interest:

"In 1913 I was advised by one of the United States Department of Agriculture men to try a little Sudan grass, at which time he said that it was considered the greatest forage plant introduced since the introduction of alfalfa, and that it would grow from five to seven feet high, very densely set with leaves clear to the ground, and that horses and cattle ate it and did well on it. On May 23, 1913, I put in one-half acre, with rows 20 inches apart, sown at the rate of five pounds per acre. I irrigated this crop twice during the season, and cut one-fourth of an acre July 7, getting about one ton of dry hay per acre. Following this first cutting, the second growth made two inches of growth per day for 40 days, and on September 1 I cut stalks measuring nine feet in height, but the stems were not coarse, like sorghum. I cut the remaining one-fourth acre of the 1913 crop for seed, and threshed 450 pounds of seed.

"This season I have five acres under irrigation in 20-inch rows, and about eight acres under dry-land conditions in 40-inch rows. Part of the 20-inch seeding has not been irrigated at all, and it is the best growth that I have, and where I have irrigated it has turned light yellow in color and the growth has been checked. The dry-land grass (that planted in 40-inch rows) is doing fine, and making a sat-

isfactory growth, but it must be taken into consideration that we have had an unusual quantity of moisture this season.

"From my observations, it is my judgment that Sudan grass is going to prove one of the very best dry-land crops to grow for forage. I have fed it green to my cows and secured a marked increase in milk flow. * * * Sudan grass will produce two heavy crops of hay here at Rocky Ford. I consider it a wonderful annual forage crop."

It's a Cultivated Crop.

On account of scarcity of Sudan grass seed, and the incidental high prices, but little of the crop has been made into hay. The first crop has almost invariably been handled for the production of seed, and the second crop has been more or less uncertain as to maturity, depending on the lateness or earliness of frost, hence the lack of abundant data on the hay-producing quantities of the plant. Where handled for hay alone, two good crops are certain, and the third is often luxuriant. It is deemed entirely conservative to place the hay yield at one ton per cutting under dry-land conditions, while under irrigation conditions the estimate is somewhat higher.

To insure large yields, especially under drouthy conditions, Sudan grass should be planted in rows from 30 to 36 inches apart, using from two to four pounds of seed per acre. This method of planting in rows enables the grower to cultivate the crop with the ordinary cultivator, thus killing weeds and conserving moisture, and incidentally insuring very much better yields than by sowing broadcast without opportunity to cultivate.

Data on the feeding value of Sudan grass hay is not available, by reason of the newness of the crop and the great demand for seed. It is the general opinion of those who have fed Sudan grass hay that it is equal to if not better than Johnson grass. I am convinced that Sudan grass will make an excellent silage crop, if allowed to properly mature before being placed in the silo.

Misses Ethel and Johnnie Hancock returned yesterday from New Mexico. Misses Hancock have spent two months in the Capitan Mountains in New Mexico.

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THE PLAINVIEW EVENING HERALD

THREE TIMES A WEEK

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LIVE IN THE PRESENT.

The spirit of unrest has hold of all nations. It has been so in every age.

On one side this has its advantages. The wish for something better than the oppressive and crowded conditions of the Old World led to the colonization of America.

The same spirit has peopled the isles of the west with a sprinkling of the Caucasian race, and given the dusky natives the benefit of schools and churches.

On the other hand, the feeling of dissatisfaction throughout the world is conducive of more unhappiness than any other factor.

Men and women in every walk of life are discontented with their environment. They long for the

"Far off, unattained and dim,
While the beautiful all around us lying
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn."

In their mad rush for wealth, the very rich ignore the blessings and beauties of domestic life.

The extreme poor forget the blessings they might have in the desire for the things they do not have.

The working man and woman think they can do just a little better in the next town or in another state.

It is the same feeling of unrest that is filling the divorce courts, disrupting families and sending children adrift on the world with no home ties to bind them together—with the father in one place and the mother in another.

Lack of stickability is the great fault of the human race. Stick to your family, no matter what their faults. You have faults of your own.

Stick to your job, unless you have a better one right in your hand—and be sure that it is better.

Stick to your church and to your school. If they are weak, try to make them stronger.

But don't, as you value your happiness, be always striving and longing for something entirely out of your reach. At least, make the best of what you have when you have done your best.

THE VALUE OF GOOD SEED.

Farmers in Iowa have learned that the use of tested seed increased their yield of corn more than half. It takes no more work to produce a crop with the best seed than with inferior ones. The increase in yield is practically all profit. You waste your land and labor when you plant poor seed.

It is gratifying that Hale County farmers are advocating the use of proven seed. A meeting Thursday for the promotion of this idea was the first definite step. Every progressive farmer will give it heartiest co-operation.

Undoubtedly the planting of seed having a high germination test and of drouth-resisting qualities will largely increase agricultural prosperity. It means money.

R. F. Alley says that the use of selected seed will double the crop yield of this county. Mr. Alley has given the matter thorough test.

How are you to get the best seed? Usually from a reputable seed dealer. This will not always guarantee quality. Better have them tested. Dr. A. C. Scott tells of buying some seed which tested 98 per-cent viable with no noxious weeds. He examined another lot from a known seed man. These showed only 85 per-cent fertile and were mixed with dodder and other highly undesirable weeds. Have a sample of your seed tested at the State Experiment Station.

The Association formed Thursday has for its purpose the promotion of the use of tested seed. It also proposes to aid in marketing seed. The growth of high-grade seed is an extremely profitable business. Hale County produces crops of remarkable quality. We can grow the best of seed here when we plant only those of tested germinating power and purity.

Hale County farmers can vastly increase their profits by using only the best seed.

"A SPLENDID CHARGE."

Charles Dickens.

There will be the full complement of backs broken in two, of arms twisted wholly off, of men impaled upon their bayonets, of legs smashed up like bits of firewood, of heads sliced open like apples, of other heads crunched into soft jelly by the iron hoofs of horses, of faces trampled out of all likeness to anything human. This is what skulks behind "a splendid charge." This is what follows, as a matter of course, when our fellows rode at them in style and cut them up famously.

WAR AND NEWSPAPERS.

"A big European war will be a fine thing for the newspapers," said the Philadelphia manager of a large electrical company.

"In what way?" I inquired.

"Help to sell papers," he replied.

Alas! Others may see your ointment, but you alone can observe the fly swimming around in it. The ink is scarcely dry upon the printed testimony of one newspaper manager to the effect that the Spanish-American War had cost his publication a tidy three-quarters of a million net.

The editor of the London Post told me that his paper had twenty correspondents in the Boer War, and cable rates were then \$1.20 a word from Cape Town. That African conquest was the biggest menace to newspaper dividends which London has experienced in a generation.

I saw dispatches from Manila during our insurrection there which cost \$3,000 a column. That included the price paid the special correspondent for sending one article.

Yes. A convention of newspaper proprietors would as quickly indorse a great war for their own money-making purposes as a Farmers' Grange

MME. GOLEJEVSKI



Mme. Golejevski, wife of the military attache of the Russian embassy at Washington, and one of the handsomest women in the city's foreign colony, sailed recently with her two children to spend the summer with her mother, Lady Grove, in Wiltshire, England.

would vote to employ a pack of wolves to guard their sheep.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FOR SALE: Shine chair, news rack; also tower and tank. Phone 355. Adv. 8-22.

FOR LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING—Two east rooms. Phone 535. Adv. 8-22

Miss Margaret Powell is visiting friends in Amarillo for ten days.



Photo by American Press Association.

Two Big Men of the War

Here are shown the Kaiser of Germany and the czar of Russia with their personal staffs. The Kaiser is on the left. When this picture was taken it was little thought that in a few months' time these rulers would give the world that meant a conflict that would end the entire world with dread.

Because of increasingly strict censorship being maintained by British, French and Belgians, both United and Associated Press have sent out advices that it is very difficult to secure European news. Undoubtedly, movement of large bodies of troops is being screened. There is no wire to Germany, since a British warship cut their cable just after war was announced. These associations are putting forth every effort to serve the public. Their news is authentic. You may sometimes be disappointed that more war news does not come in. European governments are carefully censoring dispatches concerning the greatest war in history.

THE EDITORS.

W. O. W. DEGREE

TEAM TO GALVESTON.

Local Boys Going to Try for District Prize.

The degree team of the local camp Woodmen of the World left to-day for Galveston. While there they will compete for the district prize. They are in command of Capt. Joe W. Carter, who has been drilling them for several weeks.

This district is known as District No. 4, and includes Texas, New Mexico and Arizona.

The Plainview team left with the intention of winning the prize. If they do, it will be an honor for Plainview, as the territory is so large there will necessarily be a number of teams in competition.

Call The Herald for Job Printing.

Some Men Say

It is too late to buy a Summer Suit and too early for a Winter Suit. If you feel this way a wise decision would be, buy a pair of

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102 N. Pacific St. PLAINVIEW, TEXAS 107 W. Main St.

AUTO ACCIDENT SUNDAY.

Plainview, Texas, Aug. 13, 1914.
Editor Plainview Herald,
Plainview, Texas.
Sir:—
Having read in your paper, last week, a few lines stating the burning up of a motorcycle at Egge & Corlett's garage.
The party that made that statement was misinformed. The fire was not caused by a "pill" thrown by the rider, nor I did not fall into a fit. The fire was caused by the gasoline tank being overflowed, at the pump, causing the gasoline to flow down on the hot exhaust pipe.

HEEL MASHED IN MOTORCYCLE.

I was smoking a "pill" 6 feet in the rear of my machine at that time, but the gasoline could not have ignited at that distance without the fumes being fired in the air. Mr. Corlett claims that I threw my "pill" across the machine; if I had, the fumes above the tank would have ignited and burned down. Instead, the gasoline fired from the exhaust pipe and hot cylinders.

Hoping you will find space to print this statement, as I have but this one way to make known the direct cause, and thanking you in advance.

I am
EDW. J. GUTTERIDGE.
—Adv. 31

HAVE YOU TRIED

To Buy Groceries at the Usual Prices the Last Few Days?

If you have you know how the war is advancing prices by leaps and bounds.

Better lay in a good supply now before prices go up any more. It's a long war in sight and there is no telling what you'll have to pay if you wait until later to buy.

Be wise and give us an order now. Study the following bargain list:

10 lb. cans Jewel Shortening	\$1.15	Price's Baking Powder, 50c size, 3 cans for	\$1.00
50 lb. cans Jewel Shortening	5.00	Price's Baking Powder, 25c size, 3 cans for	.50
No. 1 Peaberry Coffee, 35c grade	.27	1 dozen 3 lb. cans Hominy worth \$1.50, now	1.10
Fancy California Potatoes, 10 lbs.	.25	1 doz. 3 lb. cans Kraut, worth \$1.50	1.15
Home Grown Cabbage per lb.	.03	Crescent Poultry Food 25c size, 2 for	.25
Home Grown Onions per lb.	.03	Crescent Poultry Food 50c size	.25
California Oranges per dozen	.25	1 quart Mason Fruit Jars, dozen	.75
Fancy Lemons per dozen	.30	1 pint Mason Fruit Jars, dozen	.60
1 dozen cans Corn worth \$1.25	1.00	1-2 gal. Easy Seal Fruit Jars doz.	1.00
1 dozen cans Justice Corn	1.15	1 doz. Mason Jar Caps	.20
1 dozen cans No. 3 Tomatoes worth \$1.50	1.25	1 doz. Mason Jar Rubbers	.08
1 doz. cans No. 2 Tomatoes worth \$1.20	.95		

The price of sugar fluctuates so rapidly we are unable to make a standing price but will guarantee our price to be less than our competitors.

Vickery-Hancock Grocery Company

JOSEPH FOWLER, Assignee

SOCIETY

TWO HUNDRED FIFTY LADIES ENJOY MRS. CARTER'S PARTY.

Beautiful West Third Street Home Scene of Brilliant Reception Honoring Out-of-Town Guests.

The beautiful colonial home of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Carter, 512 West Third Street, was the scene of a large and brilliant assemblage yesterday afternoon. Two hundred and fifty ladies had been invited by Mesdames E. M. and Tom Carter to meet their guests, Mesdames J. W. Mayhugh, E. L. Whitney and W. H. Payne and Miss Bridger.

The decorations were gorgeous in color, exquisite in arrangement and profuse in variety and beauty.

The rooms en suite were transformed into indoor gardens by the masses of autumn flowers, the stately palms and oleanders and the graceful ferns, that swayed from hanging baskets and formed a background for the brighter flowers.

Upon entering the reception hall, huge masses of Golden Glow greeted the eye. They were banked against the walls in brilliant profusion, supplemented by bowls of gay nasturtiums.

In the living room, white and yellow flowers were favored, mixed with the delicate greenery of asparagus.

The dining room was a marvel of beauty in pink and green. On the lace-covered table was a bowl of rose-pink cannas on a floral mat of the chosen colors. The electrolite above the table was transformed into a bell of pink and green.

The conservatory, opening into the dining room, was beautifully decorated with clinging vines and growing palms. In this room a Victrola furnished music throughout the afternoon.

The guests were welcomed at the door by Miss Edna Mayhugh. In the receiving line were Mesdames E. M. Carter, Tom Carter, E. L. Whitney, J. W. Mayhugh and W. H. Payne and Miss Bridger, Miss Casey, Mrs. George Hutchings and Mrs. T. M. Hickman.

Passing from the flower-covered table, where Misses May Kinder and Annie Maud Davidson served delightful punch, the guests were shown into the dining room by Mesdames F. W. Clinkscales and L. T. Mayhugh, where Mesdames J. O. Wyckoff, E. B. Hughes, J. H. Slaton and G. C. Keck served pink and white brick cream to the scores who were present.

At the east entrance to the home, Mrs. J. P. Crawford bade the guests farewell, ushering them through porches lined with pots and porch boxes of flowering plants.

Much of the beauty of the decorations is due to the kindness of Mrs. Rose Frazier, proprietor of the Roxina Greenhouse, on South Pacific Street, who kindly loaned many of the palms and other plants.

Decorations used at the reception Thursday afternoon were again in requisition at night, when a number of young ladies and gentlemen surprised Mr. and Mrs. Carter and enjoyed a delightful hour or two.

SETH WARD NOTES.

The Seth Ward Social Club met with Mrs. R. G. Harp Wednesday afternoon, August 12. Twenty-two ladies and three visitors were present. The interesting subject of "Breakfast Dishes" was discussed. Recipes from home-made cereals to the most elaborate dishes were brought in for the Club Cook Book. The club will meet with Mrs. W. W. Pyeatt next Wednesday afternoon. The subject for discussion will be "Salads."

Mrs. Gabe Garrison and Mrs. Oscar Vinson, from near Matador, were the guests of Mesdames Germany and Gassaway Tuesday night.

Rev. Woodward, of Texas Woman's College, at Fort Worth, was on the campus Tuesday afternoon soliciting for students.

Mrs. Haynes and children, of Lubbock, are visiting with her mother, Mrs. Pyeatt, this week.

Mrs. Taylor and children and Miss Woolford, from Terrell County, are guests at J. M. Graham's.

The elder Mrs. Tatum had the misfortune to be kicked by a horse Wednesday evening. She is now in the sanitarium, with a broken arm and a badly sprained back. We sincerely hope for her speedy recovery.

Edward O'Brien went to Amarillo yesterday on business.

Miss Ina Jordan and brother, Ben, are in Floydada this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. D. French and family.

Miss Jo Keck returned yesterday from Amarillo. Miss Keck has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. R. Kerley, and family for three weeks.

MISS SYBIL ROBERTS ENTERTAINS FRIENDS.

Philathea and Baraca Sunday School Classes Enjoy Delightful Party.

At the pretty home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Roberts, Miss Sybil Roberts was hostess Thursday night for the Philatheas and Baracas of the Methodist Church.

The lawn, brilliantly lighted, was the scene of entertaining games and pleasant conversation. The fifty-odd guests had a most delightful time, Mr. Roberts proving himself one of the youngest present.

At a late hour little Misses Lorene Wade and Katherine Gotham dispensed delicious cake and cream.

HONORING MISS JOHNSON, OF FORT WORTH.

Misses Pattie and Virginia Dalton Give Delightful Lawn Party.

Misses Pattie and Virginia Dalton entertained Wednesday night with a beautiful lawn party in honor of their guest, Miss Ione Johnson, of Fort Worth.

The storm clouds early in the evening interfered somewhat with the arrangements for the lawn, but did not interfere with the pleasure of the guests.

Upon the arrival of the sixty guests, they were served on the lawn with delightful punch by Miss Lacy Dalton and ushered into the home, gay with autumn blooms.

The party was entirely informal. Some enjoyed music on the piano and violin, while others played Five Hundred and Forty-Two.

Little Anna May Layne, assisted by other little girls, served delicious cream and angel food cake to the guests.

HONORING MISSES LUCILLE AND GLADYS BYERS, OF GEORGETOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Boyd Give Delightful Entertainment for Visiting Nieces.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Boyd entertained last night in honor of their nieces Misses Lucille and Gladys Byers, of Georgetown. Three tables were placed for Forty-Two and surrounded by a gay company of young folks.

After a series of progressive games, ice cream, cake and iced watermelon were served by the hostess.

Those who enjoyed this pretty party were the honorees and Misses Lillie Cole, Susie Tudor, Inez Isaacs, of Midland; Clara Hooper, Mattie Lee Knight and Lois Daniel, and Messrs. Fred Cousineau, Guy Fowler, Orville Coan, Bransford Pack, Joe McClain and Milton Boyd.

D. P. Williams left yesterday for his home, in Dallas. Mr. Williams has been visiting Dr. George J. Williams and family.

Dr. Norman Mayhugh went yesterday to Lamesa on business.

Mrs. H. S. Bruce and children left yesterday for Woodward, Okla. They will visit a sister of Mrs. Bruce in Woodward.

Keith Catto went to Amarillo yesterday on business.

Mrs. J. W. McCoach passed through Plainview yesterday en route from Floydada to her home, in Post City. Mrs. McCoach has been visiting Mrs. J. A. Stallings in Floydada.

Mrs. G. L. Phillips and a sister that has been visiting her at Running-water left yesterday for Oklahoma. They will attend a family reunion.

Arthur Scott and his sister, Miss Lucille Scott, left this morning for Temple. They were accompanied by S. M. Lelswitch, of Dallas. The party left in autos, and will make the entire trip across the country.

Miss Flora Cooper, of Waco, came in to-day to visit Miss Daisy Gidney.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gidney, of Muskogee, Okla., with their son and daughter, came in to-day to visit their brother, Dr. C. C. Gidney, and family.

Rev. W. M. P. Rippey and family left Colorado Springs, Colo., yesterday. They will stop at Canyon en route to Plainview, where they will occupy the property recently purchased from S. C. Bowles.

Miss Lucile Scott and brother, Arthur Scott, who have been spending the last few weeks on Helen Temple Farm, left this morning for their home, in Temple. They will go via Big Springs and San Angelo in their two Buick roadsters.

Charles Veale, of Floydada, has been attending court in Plainview this week.

FRANCE SILENT AND CALM.

Movements of Armies Are Kept Completely in the Dark.

PARIS, France, Aug. 15.—France has her policy of making war silently. Although the greatest armies ever formed are now possibly in combat near the eastern frontier, not a whisper has reached the capital as to what is happening. The official "communiqués" are so laconic and unemotional that they are a further illustration of the new French character, so noticeable since the crisis began.

In reporting progress to date, not a single regiment or army corps has been mentioned—in fact, nothing that is likely to reach the enemy giving the slightest hint of the distribution of troops. Likewise, not a single commanding general has been mentioned, indicating that there will be no war heroes until the war is over.

Even Joffre Is "Lost."

Not even the whereabouts of the commander-in-chief, General Joffre, is known.

So closely is the news guarded that the best method to determine the character of events is to note the attitude of officials at the foreign office and the war ministry. There the feeling remains the same as from the very beginning—confident.

The records of the year 1870 show that the headquarters officials were then proud and boastful. Now there is none of that, but day by day the tenseness seems less, and the sense of general satisfaction is growing. It is also felt that the French army will from start to finish carry the war to the enemy's country.

Bayonet Charges Deadly.

It is interesting to note the change of attitude of the allied powers, who a week ago seemed to have the idea that they must interfere "to prevent France from being crushed." Now there is wonderment as to whether German order can withstand French bayonet charges.

Telegrams received indicate that the French are fighting with bayonets, and no amount of perfection in drilling can bring the enemy successfully through that test.

Cold steel, used breast to breast, proves that the French are fighting for something dearer than life. That spirit the Germans apparently do not possess, and the nations of Europe, heretofore hypnotized by their machine-like perfection, are confident that this time there is likely to be a repetition of Jena, not of Sedan.

FASHION CAPITAL TO U. S.?

War Will Rob Paris of Its Time-Honored Position, Dealers Say.

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 15.—And what of the fashions that bloom in the spring, tra la? Will the European war put a stop to the dictatorial sway in the matter of dress that Paris has held for countless changing seasons?

Yea, verily, say the representatives of the ready-to-wear trade, in convention here this week. For the first time since hoopskirts were abandoned American women will receive their clothing inspirations in America. American designers will be given an opportunity to work out styles and modes adapted to the needs of the American woman. And when the war is over perhaps Americans will have made such a success of creating clothes that Paris, delayed in its sartorial development, will turn to the United States for advice and inspiration, the ready-to-wear men say.

Here is the schedule for the athletic features at the 1914 State Fair of Texas, which begins at Dallas Saturday, October 17; Saturday, October 17, Trinity University of Wapakoneta vs. Baylor College of Waco; Saturday, October 17, A. & M. College of Texas vs. Louisiana State University. Don't miss 'em!

Texas vs. Oklahoma.

Dallas—Much interest is manifested locally in the big gridiron contest between the eleven of the University of Texas and the University of Oklahoma, which will be held in this city Saturday, October 24, during the 1914 State Fair of Texas. This promises to be the premier game of the season.

LIVESTOCK PROGRAM ARRANGED.
Change Made in Judging at the 1914 State Fair of Texas.

Dallas, Texas—Judging in the livestock arena at the 1914 State Fair of Texas which begins Saturday, October 17, and continues sixteen days will be as follows: Monday, October 19, Tamworth hogs and thoroughbred and standardbred horses; Tuesday, October 20, Berkshire hogs and saddle horses; Wednesday, October 21, Poland China hogs and carriage and coach horses; Thursday, October 22, Essex and Yorkshire hogs and Shetland ponies; Friday, October 23, Duroc-Jersey hogs, jacks, mules and jennets; Saturday, October 24, Hampshire and Chester White hogs and draft horses; Monday, October 26, Hereford and Aberdeen-Angus cattle and Southdown sheep; Tuesday, October 27, Jersey cattle and Cotswold sheep; Wednesday, October 28, Shorthorn cattle and Shropshire sheep; Thursday, October 29, Red Polled cattle and Rambouillet sheep; Friday, October 30, Merino and Hampshire sheep and Angora and Milch goats; Saturday, October 31, grand parade of all prize winners, horses, jacks, mules, jennets and cattle, in the arena.

Two big gridiron contests will be decided on the grounds of the State Fair of Texas this fall.

One Week---Next Week

All Men's Summer Union Suits at 33 1-3 per cent. off regular price

If You Need a Suit

All Men's Summer Suits at 40 per cent. discount from regular price

Carter-Houston's



SOCIAL ON PRESBYTERIAN LAWN.

Special Music Is Feature of Pre-Reverend Good Fellowship Meeting.

As a pleasant introduction to the meeting which will begin Sunday at the Presbyterian Church, the Presbyterians gave a social last night on the church lawn.

Prior to the social hour, a fine musical program was given in the church. Contributing to this pleasure were Mrs. Grady Lindsay with a vocal selection, Miss Pearl Patton, of Amarillo, on the violin, and Misses Ruby Barrow, Mary Gilbert, Zelpha Brown and Flora Mae Scudder on the piano. An anthem was also sung by the choir.

Two punch bowls were placed on flower-decked tables on the lawn, from which Misses Flora Mae Scudder, Jessie Kerr and Ruby Barrow served ice-cream punch. About two hundred were present at this informal and enjoyable affair.

REV. BARNES TO PREACH.

Pastor of Methodist Church Had Great Meeting at Silvertown.

Rev. S. A. Barnes will preach at the Methodist Church to-morrow. He returned to-day from Silvertown, where he has been helping Rev. J. G. Fort in a meeting.

Silvertown reports largest crowds ever at the meeting. There were twenty-five conversions last week. Mrs. John G. Wayland, of Kansas City, will sing Sunday morning.

HOLY COMMUNION SUNDAY.

Miss Mabel Wayland to Sing at Episcopal Church.

Rev. J. S. Weeks will administer Holy Communion at the Episcopal Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. He will preach at 8:30 o'clock in the evening.

There will be special music at the evening service. Miss Mabel Wayland will sing.

POULTRY AT STATE FAIR.

Big Organizations of State Will Meet in Dallas.

Dallas—This city will be the Mecca of poultry fanciers during the 1914 State Fair of Texas, which begins Saturday, October 17. The occasion will be the great annual poultry display, thousands of the best breeds of fowls in the Southwest entering for rich prizes, and also the annual meetings of the Texas White Wyandotte Club, the Texas Rhode Island Red Club and the Texas Barred Rock Club. Members of the American Poultry Association, residing in Texas, have been invited by the management of the Fair to meet some day during the run of the exposition.

All of the standard breeds of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese, pigeons and pet stock will be shown as never before. This promises to be a banner year in the poultry division. Prizes are more liberal than ever before. The three organizations named contributed specialties that bring the grand total to higher figures than last year, and fanciers in appreciation of this are showing an interest that makes a big display most promising.

Director F. F. Shiley of this department declares no single department of the State Fair of Texas is of so much value as pertaining to a profit-making industry as the poultry department, especially if the cost of establishing and the work required to make it a success be taken into consideration. Mr. Shiley said:

"The average farmer regards poultry as entirely too small a proposition to receive his attention. This is due largely to the fact that the average farmer is ignorant both as to the real value of the poultry industry in Texas and as to its possibilities as a money maker on the farm."

"In Texas alone the egg and poultry sales amount to about \$22,000,000 a year. Yet in Kansas, with less than a third of the farming area of Texas, the poultry business amounts to more than \$50,000,000 a year, and in Missouri last year it footed up \$48,000,000."

"The State Fair of Texas by its liberal premiums and its splendid exhibit arrangements has been a dominating factor in developing the poultry industry of Texas more than a thousand per cent in ten years. As the people of the Southwest awaken thoroughly to the importance of this industry, and they are rapidly doing so through the influence of the State Fair of Texas, this will be the great egg and poultry state of the Union."

Walter Burton of Arlington, Tex., is superintendent of the department, and fanciers are urged to correspond with him relative to the prizes, etc., that feature the department this year.

Flake Garner and family and Marion Garner and family of Canyon came in to-day from a camping trip in the Concho country.

C. W. Billings left yesterday for Davenport, Iowa. He will attend the annual Chiropractors' Lyceum there, and will then go to Chicago.

Let L. D. RUCKER PRODUCE CO handle your GREEN and DRY HIDES

Insure your home against the weather by having it painted. J. D. PELPHREY, the Decorator. Phone 599. —Adv. 3t.

Don't fail to see the broncho riding concert Saturday afternoon. —Adv. 1t-pd.

Save that bumper feed crop in Ames Portable Silos. Low erection prices. H. E. HUME, General Manager, Amarillo, Texas. —Adv. 1t.

Let me paper your house. I can save you money. Work guaranteed. J. D. PELPHREY, the Decorator. Phone 599. —Adv. 3t.

FOR SALE—Jersey heifers. See JACK MITCHELL or Phone 398. —Adv. 2-w.

Don't fail to see the broncho riding concert Saturday afternoon. —Adv. 1t-pd.

FOR SALE—Two-room house, to be moved off lot. Apply immediately at Herald Office of 'phone 134. —Adv. 1t-pd.

FOR SALE—Jersey heifers. See JACK MITCHELL or Phone 398. —Adv. 2-w.

FOR SALE—Eight-room residence and five lots on Seth Ward College grounds. Some cash and terms on balance. Address J. P. LINN, Kress, Texas. —Adv. 10-t.

FOR SALE, CHEAP.

Fine 3-year-old bay Percheron stallion. Will trade for lots, cows or cash. See me, five miles west.

CORA STEVENS.

—Adv. 1t. Thurs. and Sat.

No Ames Portable Silo has ever blown down. It makes perfect ensilage and preserves it. Write to-day for low erected prices. H. E. HUME, General Manager, Amarillo, Texas. —Adv. 1t.

Dr. C. L. Barnes Dr. I. W. Hicks
DRS. BARNES & HICKS
Dentists
Offices in Grant Building
TELEPHONE 83

Don't Forget!

The Lawter Tractor Co. has established agency in Plainview.

As distributor and demonstrator for Lawter One Man Tractors N. T. Orr will serve fourteen counties in the Shallow Water Belt.

OFFICE---Room 16 Ware Hotel Building
Ask for a Demonstration

Want Ads

FOR RENT—2 rooms for light housekeeping; close in. Phone 215. —Adv. tf.

BOARD AND ROOM—First house north of Christian Church. Phone 474. —Adv. D-tf.

FOR SALE—A \$500 Player Piano, beautiful walnut case, slightly scratched in shipping, otherwise is as good shape as when it left the factory, some few weeks ago. \$400 takes it. Piano now at Santa Fe Amarillo Freight Station. For further information write A. E. MEYERS, Auditor P. & S. F. Ry., Amarillo, Texas. —Adv. tf.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, if taken at once, south 1/2 block 35, Wayland Addition. W. P. DAILY, Floydada, Texas. —Adv. 6-t.

For Cold Drinks and Cigars come to our store. We handle only the best. THE R. A. LONG DRUG STORE. —Adv. D-tf.

FOR RENT—3 connecting rooms, with bath and electric lights. Board if desired. Phone 585, or call 308 South Pacific. —Adv. tf.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Thirteen registered Hereford cows, coming three; six or eight yearlings. A five-room cottage about three blocks northwest of Court House, Plainview, Texas. Will trade the above for grade Hereford or Durham cows and calves. A. L. HAWKINS, Hale Center, Texas. —Adv. it.

HOUSE FOR RENT, with bath, hot and cold water; five rooms. \$20.00 a month. Phone 270. —Adv. 3t.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The S. W. 1/4 of Survey 1 in Block D of Lubbock Co.; two miles south of Abernathy. GUY WALKER, Fennimore, Wis. —Adv. tf.

SILOS.

I want to figure with you to fill them. See or Phone DAN WHITE. —Adv. tf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

If it's Paint and Varnish you need, we have them. THE R. A. LONG DRUG STORE. —Adv. D-tf.

WANTED—To trade 160 acres good unimproved land in the Shallow Water Belt for improved residence property in Plainview. For particulars, see or address OTUS REEVES REALTY CO., S-tf.

That Carbo-Magnetic Razor Shaves without honing. THE R. A. LONG DRUG STORE. —Adv. tf.

WANTED—Good woman with boy for general housework. BOX 177. —Adv. 3t.

Scenes in Mexico Battlefields for ONE CENT EACH. THE R. A. LONG DRUG STORE. —Adv. tf.

Mexico Battle Scenes for ONE CENT EACH at THE R. A. LONG DRUG STORE. —Adv. tf.

A league of land in Baylor County, Texas, for sale, or will trade for Plainview property or Hale County land. D. W. McGLASSON, Owl Drug Store. —Adv. tf.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—480 acres joining Kress. Will consider land further from town, or town property. Will divide if necessary. Write or see J. D. RAITT or SAM M. WILKS, Plainview, Texas. —Adv. tf.

I have some lots to trade for an Auto; will put in some money. What have you? J. R. RAITT. —Adv. tf.

STRAYED—From my place three miles south of Plainview, one red heifer and calf. Branded J on right hip and 7 on right side. Reward will be given for her return or whereabouts. T. H. BROWN. Adv. 4t.-pd. Tues. and Sats.

NOTICE.

I have bought out the Pete Jones transfer line and will appreciate a part of your hauling. Car lots a specialty. A. L. LANFORD. Phone 550. Adv. tf.

A BARGAIN.

Splendid home and 15 acres of land in two blocks Seth Ward College for sale or trade for cattle or horses. This property can be had very cheap. JNO. E. BROWN. Adv. tf. Stanley, New Mex.

Get a Carbo-Magnetic Razor. They need no honing. THE R. A. LONG DRUG STORE. —Adv. tf.

COLONIES WILL CHANGE HANDS.

The Map of Europe Is Not the Only One Likely to Be Altered by the Present War.

From the New York Herald.

When the war clouds of Europe are dispelled and the last shot in the conflict now raging has been fired, the rearrangement of boundaries and frontier lines will not be confined to the continent of Europe. With the exception of Austria-Hungary and the Russian Empire, all of the principal nations involved in the great struggle have colonial possessions, protectorates and dependencies, which are scattered all over both hemispheres.

The redistribution of many of these possessions consequent upon the success of the arms of either the Triple Alliance powers or those of the Triple Entente will entail great changes in the map of the world. The most radical changes will probably be made in Africa, whose map presents a remarkable picture of the juxtaposition of protectorates and colonies belonging to Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium and Germany.

Great Britain's colonies and protectorates encircle the globe. France has possessions in Africa, India, China, South America, the West Indies, the North Atlantic, the Pacific and the Indian Oceans. Germany has colonies in Africa, China and the Pacific Ocean. While several of the foreign holdings of the powers engaged in war are without adequate military strength, few of the principal possessions of Great Britain and France are unprotected.

In Africa, British interests are paramount in Egypt by agreement with France at the beginning of the entente. France has a protectorate over Morocco by agreement with England. Her Algerian possessions facing the Mediterranean are bounded on the east by Tripoli, an Italian dependency. On the Red Sea and contiguous to Egypt is the Italian dependency of Eritrea. On the African East Coast are British Somaliland, Italian Somaliland, British East Africa, German East Africa, Portuguese East Africa and the eastern portion of British South Africa.

The entire southern part of the African continent comprises the British South African Union, which embraces Rhodesia, the Transvaal, the Orange River Colony, Natal and Cape Colony. On the west coast from British South Africa, there are German Southwest Africa, Portuguese West Africa, the Belgian Congo Free State, French Congo, German Kamerun, the Niger Territories, British protectorate; French West Africa, German Togoland, British Gold Coast and the Ivory Coast, a French possession.

It is in Africa that the most radical boundary changes are likely to be made after the war.

Concerning the armed strength of the colonial possessions of Great Britain, in the union of South Africa there are about ten thousand regular troops and seventy-five thousand auxiliary troops, including the burghers of the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony. In the Empire of India there are about eighty thousand English and 165,000 native troops. The commonwealth of Australia has a military force of 175,000 men.

The French army in Northern Africa is about ninety-five thousand strong, of which force eighteen thousand are natives. In Algeria she has about twenty-five thousand men, and 17,500 in Tunis.

COOMBS BACK IN SHORT TIME.

Mack's "Iron" Man Will Try Come-back After Three Years' Absence.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 11.—Many another athlete having taken advantage of whatever it is about this blessed year that makes such things possible to ease himself back into high public esteem, Jack Coomb's attempt to return to the wars will carry unusual interest. It is his second serious effort to resume where he left off when a ball from a Giant bat drove him into retirement during the heat of the 1911 world's series.

Connie Mack expects to have Coombs in something like his old-time form by September 1. Physicians declare there is no reason now why Big Jack shouldn't have two or three more years on the diamond, and those who have seen him work out insist that it is only a question with him whether the enforced lay-off of almost three years has not taken the old cunning out of what was once one of the most feared arms in baseball.

All the old strength is there, they say, but there is some doubt as to whether it still carries snap to hurl a baseball over the plate at the old speed and as to whether, given the speed, Coombs can this year recover enough of the old control to make it worth while. Mack has declared within the last couple of weeks that he expects to be using Coombs regularly quite some little time before the world's series.

How and When to Fill the Silo

Many men will fill silos for the first time this year, and some information as to when and how to fill a silo may not be out of place.

The greater part of the silage this year, in the Panhandle, will be made from kaffir, milo, feterita and sweet sorghum. The proper time to cut this feed for silage is when the seed are in the stiff dough stage and the bottom leaves begin to turn brown, for at this stage the plant will have its maximum nutritive value and yet be green enough to keep well in the silo.

The feed should be cut with a row binder as this is the most economical method when one has a large amount to cut.

In hauling the feed from the field to the silo, a wagon with a low-down bed is much better than one with a regular hay frame, as the green bundles are rather heavy to lift.

Fill Cooler at Once.

Enough wagons should be used to keep the feed hauled out of the field as fast as it is cut. Do not leave the feed in the field to wilt and become partly cured before putting into the silo, as a part of the nutritive value may be lost, and if dry it will not keep as well. It is especially advisable to take as large a load as possible each trip, for as the feed is green loads of large bulk cannot be handled, and if a wagon is only partly loaded each time the expense of filling the silo will be greatly increased. If one has strong wagons and good drivers, four-horse teams may be used to advantage.

Silage should be cut into one-half-inch lengths, as it packs in much closer than when left longer, thus crowding out the air, and the silage keeps better. The capacity of the silo is also increased and there is less waste in feeding, as all will be eaten.

The power required to run the silage cutter, with blower attached, is ordinarily figured at one horsepower for each inch of cutter—that is, a 15-inch cutter will require a 15-horsepower gasoline engine, but in filling a pit silo, where no blower is required, only about half this power is needed.

Pack Silage Closely.

One of the most, if not the most, important parts in filling a silo is the packing of the silage. The silage must be packed well if it is to keep, for this packing forces out the air, and the essential thing in making silage is the exclusion of air. If air spaces are left in the silo, large amounts of silage will be lost. In a silo 12 feet in diameter and with a small cutter, use two or more men. In large silos and filling with large cutter, keep three or more men in the silo, and see that they tramp all the time. Pack the edges next to the wall; the middle will take care of itself.

When the feed is green no water need be added in making silage, but if the feed has begun to dry or cure in the field, some water should be run into the silo with the cut feed. This is done to bring the moisture content of the feed nearer to its natural state, to make the feed pack down better, and help exclude the air. Water will not hurt the silage if there is no excess, and every silo should have either a dirt floor or a drain, which will let any excess water escape. The best place to add the water is to run it into the blower while cutting.

Cover Top With Worthless Feed.

As six or more inches of silage at the top will spoil, it is sometimes advisable to cover the top with some cheap or worthless feed. A layer of cut oat straw is sometimes run in for a covering for the silage and wet down and well tramped. This forms a seal and preserves all the feed. When feeding is begun, all of this top layer of spoiled stuff should be thrown aside.

It is advisable to tramp the top of the silage every day for ten days or two weeks after the silo is filled, as this helps to force out the air and tends to prevent the silage from settling away from the wall.

Summary.

Cut feed for silage when seed are in the stiff dough stage. Keep up with binder in the field; do not let feed lay in the field for several days.

Haul as large loads as possible, and keep men busy all the time.

Cut in one-half-inch lengths. Pack silage well around the edge. No man ever lost anything by packing, and many have lost much silage from lack of it.

Tramp the top of the silage every day for ten days or two weeks.

If in doubt as to moisture, run in water.

FOR SALE BY OWNER: 114 acres choice Hale County land in Shallow Water Belt; fine neighborhood; on easy terms. Y. W. HOLMES, Plainview. —Adv. tf.

CATTLE AT HIGHEST POINT OF YEAR.

Kansas City Market Is Strong for Hogs, Too.

KANSAS CITY STOCK YARDS, Aug. 10.—Cattle closed last week at the highest point of the year, having regained all the losses of the first of the week, and more, stock cattle and feeders included. The supply to-day is 11,000 head, and sales are strong to 15 cents higher. All the markets are lightly supplied, and real beef scarcity is being uncovered.

New high prices were realized on various grades of cattle to-day. Prime Missouri-fed branded Westerns sold at the top, \$10.25, and other sales at \$10.10 and \$10.15. Wintered cattle from Greenwood County, Kansas, sold up to \$9.40, highest this season, and cattle wintered on wheat fields in Western Kansas, and grazed in the Flint hills, sold at \$8.00 to \$8.65. The top steers to-day weighed 1,650 pound, average, and steers with weight are the best sellers, as packers want beef.

In the quarantine division 82 carloads arrived, and sold actively at strong to 10 cents higher prices. Top was \$7.90, and bulk of the cattle were middle-class Oklahoma grassers, at \$6.15 to \$7.25. Shipments of stockers and feeders to the country last week were 9,500 head, as compared with 33,000 head same week last August, when drouth cattle were running. The impression exists among buyers that present prices are as low as they will be this year, stock steers largely at \$6.75 to \$7.75, feeders \$7.00 to \$7.75, a few choice stockers and some high-grade fleshy feeders at \$8 and a little more.

The hog market presents no reliable basis on which buyers in the country can make purchases. Prices were sharply higher after Thursday last week, and the market is 50 cents higher to-day than Saturday. Packers participated in the scrimmage for the meager supply of 2,000 head to-day, paying \$9.60 for hogs, while order buyers paid \$9.60 to \$9.75 for the pick of the receipts.

The top price of \$9.75 to-day was the highest price paid since September, 1910, the record price of \$10.95 for hogs having been paid in March of that year.

Fairly liberal receipts might upset the market, although packers are needing hogs badly, as they were not able to get more than a handful after Wednesday last week.

Sheep and lambs are 25 cents higher to-day, following good gains last week after Tuesday. The supply to-day is 1,200 head, all natives. Fair native lambs brought \$8.40 to-day, a very good price in view of the fact that top on natives in Chicago to-day is \$8.25. Good Western lambs would bring \$8.50 or more.

Idaho wethers sold here Friday at \$5.75, yearlings \$6.25, fat ewes \$5.35, feeding ewes \$5.75, and these prices could be duplicated to-day. Feeding lambs are scarce, and are worth around \$6.75, choice Westerns possibly \$7.

J. A. RICKART, Market Correspondent.

Mrs. E. F. Edwards and daughter left yesterday on their return to Crowley, Texas. Mrs. Edwards has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Byars and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lemons left yesterday for Pilot Point. They will visit Mr. Lemons' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lemons.

Plainview Steam Laundry Co.

"Does Every Kind of Work Except Bad"

A home industry that merits your patronage on quality, price and promptness. Our wagon will call. Ask for our price on rough dried family washings.

Telephone No. 125

Plainview, Texas

The Sign of Service




WE WANT YOU

To open an account with us, whether you have a large or small amount to deposit. We want to show you what the Sign of Service really stands for.

WE PAY INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

Third National Bank
OF PLAINVIEW
Capital and Surplus \$120,000.00
A GOOD BANK TO BANK WITH



Excursion to Amarillo, Texas

Account District Farmers' Institute and Short Course to be held August 26th to 28th. Tickets on sale August 25th and 26th good for return limit Aug. 29th at fare of \$3.00 for the Round Trip. For further information phone 224.

R. F. BAYLESS, Agent

CEMENT CONTRACTOR

All kinds of Cement Work—Sidewalks, Foundations, Etc. Contracts executed promptly. All work guaranteed.

Figure with me before letting your contract.

W. R. SIMMONS
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E. H. Bawden Phone 607


CONTRACTOR OF Sidewalks, Steps, Floors, Curbing. All kinds of cement work. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

J. H. SLATON, President W. C. MATHES, Vice President
GUY JACOB, Cashier

The First National Bank
Plainview, Texas

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS 100,000.00

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT
Your business solicited, appreciated and protected.



Vamoose the foggy feeling of failure; let the youthful corpuscles circulate; inoculate your system with joy germs, once, if never more; put in an Irrigation Plant and be prosperous, and let us do it.

Layne & Bowler Company

A Carload of White Crest Flour

ARRIVED YESTERDAY

It's of the same uniform excellence of quality--it's best for your baking.

Phone us to include a sack in your next order.

Telephone No. 35

WRIGHT & DUNAWAY

Telephone No. 35

HOW I MADE GOOD.

Oklahoma Farmer Tells About Experiences Getting Started.

I have just finished reading the request in The Farmer-Stockman for farmers of the Southwest to tell how they have made good. I have never written an article for a paper in my life, but, somehow, the title, "How I Made Good," prompts me to tell you about my own experiences in Oklahoma and what has come out of them.

I landed in Southwestern Oklahoma at the opening of the "Big Pasture" with my wife and two babies, four mares and \$120 in money. The money I put into a house and worked for our living until our garden and chickens began to furnish our table. Our neighbors had told us that it was no use to try to raise a garden on sod ground, but it wasn't long before we had beans, cabbage and turnips with which to supply ourselves and our skeptical neighbors. We raised 30 bushels of tomatoes, which we canned for winter use, and we also picked 12 bushels of black-eyed peas. I bought four pigs for \$1 each, and killed three, later in the fall, for meat. I rented a

farm that was already in cultivation and put to cotton and corn. I raised eight bales of cotton and 800 bushels of corn. That fall I put some money into heifer calves and also built a small barn.

In another year I had seven good milk cows. Then I bought a separator and we sold cream and eggs enough to keep our table and clothe ourselves. In four years I had 13 cows, selling \$200 worth of calves in the meantime, and last year I sold off my surplus cattle for \$1,800 and 42 head of hogs for \$500. I had also 1,200 bushels of wheat and 500 bushels of kaffir and feterita to sell.

We raise all of our own feed, which consists of oats, kaffir, maize and feterita, last year being my first year with feterita. I keep six good work mares and raise from two to five mules every year. We feed all our grain, except the wheat, at home. My wife raises from 300 to 700 chickens every year and has her house furnished with every convenience as the result of her work.

In these seven years, which have not been as favorable as we might have wished, we have built a good house, barn and fences. We have not overworked, always quitting the field

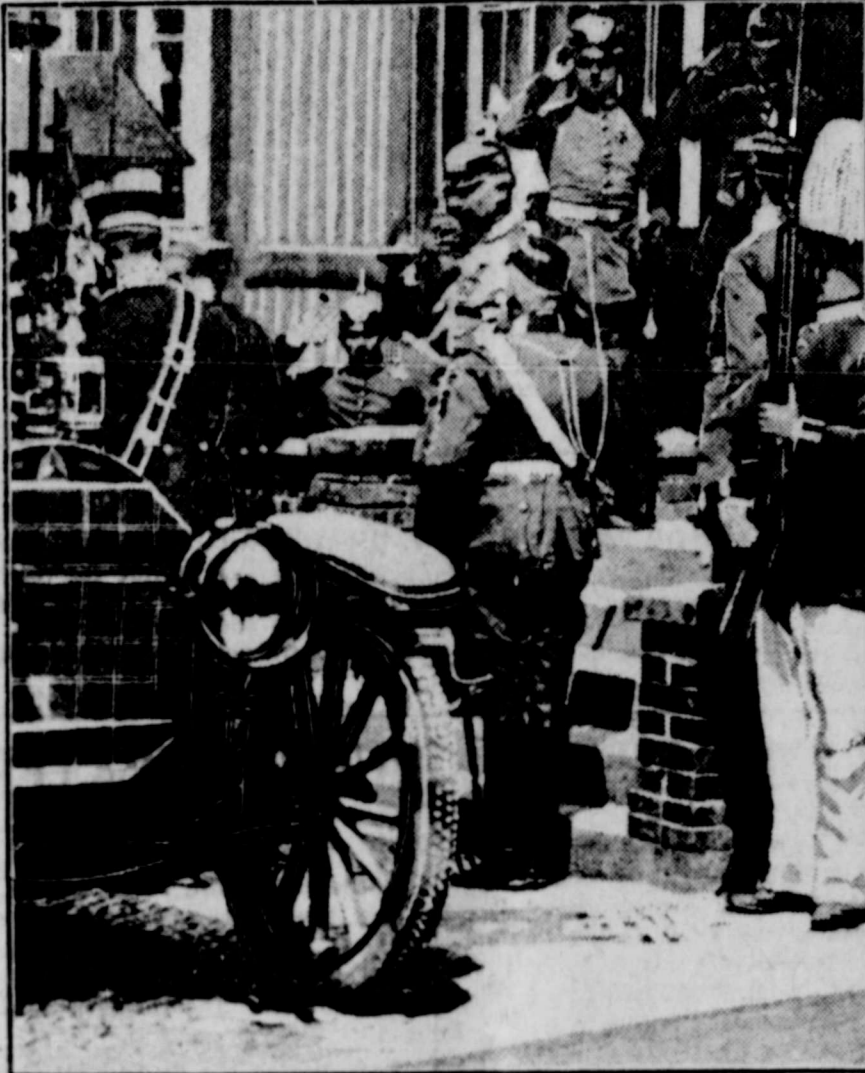


Photo by American Press Association.

Kaiser After War Conference

This striking photograph of the war lord of Europe was taken in Berlin just after the kaiser had concluded a talk on war plans with the members of his war board. The photographer caught the kaiser as he was about to enter his automobile.

at 6 o'clock. Our children never miss a day at school. We have time after chores are done for a good rest or a romp with the little ones out on the front lawn.

I have harvested 100 acres of wheat this summer and have just paid one of my neighbors, who thought cows and poultry were too much trouble, and who kept his children home half of last winter to pick cotton, \$4,500 for his farm. He has moved to Arkansas. I have eight head of registered Jerseys, which bring in \$10 a week to supply our table. We also have plenty of nice, fresh vegetables in our garden, big Plymouth Rock roosters just waiting for the hot skillet, and dewberries fresh picked for the table. I wouldn't change places to-day with anybody I ever knew.—Tillman Co., Okla.—Oklahoma Farmer-Stockman.

WAR DON'T HURT HIS BUSINESS.

Salesman for Rumley Engines Closes Deals with C. A. Malone.

E. E. Warren, salesman for the Rumley engine, who came in from Lubbock yesterday, has a good word to say in regard to the prosperity of the country.

Mr. Warren is one of the few men who does not think that the war in Europe is injuring his business. He said "We cannot get to our business fast enough."

Among other sales last week, Mr. Warren sold to C. A. Malone, of this city two sixty-horsepower engines, one for the light and ice plant at Lubbock and one for the gin at Crosbyton.

MOTORCYCLE ACCIDENT SUNDAY.

Herb Miller and Ben Winkelman were pretty badly bruised up Sunday afternoon, when Herbert's machine bucked into a rough piece of road west of Umbarger. Ben was throw over a fence and bruised up considerably. Herbert hit on his head and was rendered unconscious for several hours.

E. W. Reid was just ahead of them. Ben went to Umbarger to call help from Canyon, and Ernest fixed up Herbert's machine and started the engine. The first thing Ernest knew Herbert was on the machine and driving down the road at full speed. Wholly unconscious of what he was about, Herb drove into town. He was in bed for a couple of days, but has again resumed his work in the News office.—Randall County News.

W. T. Bowen, who lives near Eljen, went to Canyon yesterday to visit and attend to some business.

B. A. Hubbard left yesterday for Dallas on business.

Mrs. J. R. Bates and daughter, of Dallas, went to Hale Center yesterday. Mrs. Bates has been visiting Mrs. Maggard.



ALL RIGHT IN THE MORNING!

When you have lame back, or suffer from neuralgic, rheumatic or other similar pains, a good rub with



brings early relief. This is a highly meritorious remedy, thoroughly dependable in relieving the many common ailments. Endorsed and recommended by the American Drug and Press Association. Should be kept in every home. Three sizes—25c-50c-1.00.

For sale by
OWL DRUG COMPANY,
Plainview, - - - Texas.
Exclusive Agency.

Good Stationery Pays

A letterhead that sparkles with quality commands attention, and it is more likely to have its story read because of its inviting appearance.

Impressive Stationery at a usable price as designed by The Herald Print Shop is made for those men who regard their business stationery as a definite aid in reflecting the quality of their merchandise and service.

And then--when a man picks up your booklet and says to himself

"I'll Keep That and Look it Over"

What wouldn't you do to have that said when YOUR BOOKLET reaches its destination!

It means that your message will get a hearing.

But--the ordinary booklet has no such luck. It is true only of the booklet that has been lifted out of the commonplace by careful printing.

Think it over Mr. Man-After-Business and Tel-E-Phone 72 for prices.

Herald Publishing Company

Clean Clothes

make you feel cool

You

will feel still cooler if your clothes are cleaned

The

Waller Tailoring Co.

Way

Tailors

Dry Cleaners

Phone 188

We Pay Return Charges on All Parcel Post Packages

Things Chiropractic

I want to tell my friends, that, from August 14th to September 1st. I will be absent from my business. I will be in attendance of the Annual Lyceum Course, which will be in session next Monday, at the Palmer School of Chiropractic, Davenport, Iowa, lasting two weeks.

Mrs. Billings will take care of your Chiropractic needs during my stay.

Thanking you for past favors and your future patronage, I am yours Chiropractically,

C. W. Billings, Chiropractor

Seth Ward Primary School

Seth Ward College will have teachers for Primary Grades, and will appreciate the patronage of our people. Our terms are made as reasonable as possible so as to accommodate our friends. Two primary teachers under supervision of Professor J. E. Willis.

1st and 2nd Grades \$1 per month
3rd and 4th Grades \$1.50 per month
5th Grade . . . \$2.00 per month

For particulars see President McDonald or J. E. Willis.

Leaders in Style

Men, Young Men and Boys

who wish to be dressed in the latest and most nobby styles; who wish the newest things as they come out, should come to

REINKEN'S

"Correct Dress for Men and Boys"

where the newest, latest and nobbiest are to be found, and with these get also quality in the goods and at **Low Eastern Prices.**

Jack Rabbit Brand work clothes for men—the best on earth.

COME IN AND SEE US

JOHNSON, The Jeweler
DOES NOT ADVERTISE

FLOYDADA

Best Crop Condition Ever.

The best crop conditions exist in Floyd County this fall that have been in a number of years; this notwithstanding the fact that Floyd County has not failed since the arrival of the railroad, five years ago, to ship a surplus of all crops, after feeding thousands of dollars' worth of hogs and cattle.

Estimates as to the value of all crops at this time would be premature. Cotton is having the most favorable weather conditions in five years. Stalks are loaded down with fruit. Early maize is matured, with the heaviest yield in years. Late stuff is growing fast. Millet baling has started over the county, and the yield is uniformly heavy. Cattle and grass conditions are ideal at the beginning of the fall. Hog shipments to begin within the next six weeks are being fattened on this year's grain. With pork advancing and cattle holding their own on the market, the live stock dealers are in clover.

Floyd County has been entertaining the past two weeks several prospectors from the black land district of Central Texas and the sandy land region of East Texas. Some of these are paying a first visit here, while others have come prepared to see the things which are.

W. W. Major, Ed Brooks and Buck Buckner, of Midlothian, have been in Floydada the past few days arranging to improve lands bought by them in Floyd County last spring. Their improvements will consist of fencing, houses, barns, lots, etc., and their places will be farmed the ensuing year.

Rev. Jewell Howard left Tuesday, returning to his home, at Amarillo, after having spent the latter half of last week, Sunday and Monday in Floydada with the congregation of the

Christian Church and assisting in the union meeting.

A. G. Hinn, manager of the Harvest Queen Mills, of Plainview, was transacting business in Floydada Tuesday of this week.

Ben Gardner and John J. Eller, of Plainview, spent Wednesday night in Floydada, returning home Thursday.

Judge and Mrs. L. C. Penry, of Plainview, were in Floydada Thursday en route home from a trip to Crosbyton.

Amusement

In Episode No. 5 of "The Million Dollar Mystery," shown at The Ruby on Thursday, Jones, the butler, comes into the spotlight by his heroic efforts to thwart the conspirators. He put them on the wrong trail by attempting to carry off a tin box. Knowing that he was watched and pursued, Jines attempted to escape with the box, finally throwing it overboard from the motor boat he had hired. The boat the conspirators were in finally blew up, in a very dramatic manner.

Rev. J. M. Harder returned to-day from Panhandle, where he has been attending the Palo Duro Baptist Association.

Miss Florrie Cooper arrived to-day from Waco. Miss Cooper will visit Miss Daisy Gidney.

Mrs. Stella Peyton and daughter, of Missouri, went to Tahoka to-day to visit. Mrs. Peyton has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gray.

Mrs. W. R. Grisham arrived to-day from Hamilton County. She will visit Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sewell.

Miss Froma Belle Vaughn passed through Plainview to-day en route from Silvertown to Crosbyton.



Phot. by American Press Association

King George Reviewing Sailors

The above picture of the king of England was taken during the recent review of the home fleet of England at Portland, where there were 425 ships assembled. England takes great pride in her navy, and the prospects of a clash between her fleet and that of Germany was fraught with awe inspiring possibilities.

LITTLEFIELD

Special to The Herald.
LITTLEFIELD, Lamb County, Tex., Aug. 14.—The Commissioners' Court approved the Lamb County tax rolls for the year 1914 this week. The rolls show a total of \$3,571,343, an increase of nearly half a million dollars over 1913. The total State, county and school tax rate in this district is only 67 cents on the \$100 valuation. Lamb County is out of debt and has a nice credit in bank for all funds.

Littlefield Personals.

Mrs. Gipsie Hyatt, of Houston, is spending the summer-end in the home of her friend Mrs. W. G. Street.

Miss Uernice Lynch, of Des Moines, Iowa, is visiting Miss Helen Smith while en route home from a trip to the Pacific Coast.

Miss Ruth Key arrived this week from Lampasas, Texas, and will spend the remainder of the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Arthur P. Duggan.

Miss Glayds Norton, of Polytechnic, Texas, is spending a week in the home of Mrs. Medie Duggan.

Mr. Marion Pollock, of Temple, Texas, has been in Littlefield enjoying the pleasant climate with C. J. Duggan.

Miss Hattie Fitzloff, of Olton, was in Littlefield this week visiting Mrs. J. Hendrick Hall.

Messrs. French, Silcott and McQuillin came over from Olton this week to transact business in Littlefield.

Major Geo. W. Littlefield and wife, of Austin, together with Mrs. M. M. Harral, of Gonzales, and Misses Lindbald and Zapalac, of Austin, are spending the summer at Yellow House Ranch headquarters.

Mr. T. D. White, of Roswell, N. M., is spending a few weeks with his uncle, Major Littlefield, at Yellow House Ranch.

Mrs. H. L. Smith entertained the semi-monthly Card Club Wednesday night. Misses Lynch and Key were especial guests.

Misses Helen Smith, Bernice Lynch and Alice Kling and Messrs. J. T. Street, Marion Pollock, Ralph Wood and C. J. Duggan, chaperoned by Mrs. V. V. White, motored out to a ranch windmill south of Littlefield recently and served lunch, returning home by moonlight.

As a compliment to the visiting ladies and gentlemen in town, the citizens of Littlefield spent Friday evening on the lake southwest of Littlefield. Bathing and hunting were special features of the outing.

Miss Mae Sue Bryant is entertaining the Misses Matejowsky, of Abernathy for the week-end.

Mrs. W. G. Street entertained complimentary to her household guest, Mrs. Hyatt, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Arthur P. Duggan entertained Thursday evening favoring the visiting girls in Littlefield.

Miss Margaret Herrings returned yesterday to her home, in Amarillo. Miss Margaret Powell accompanied her. Miss Herring has been visiting Miss Powell here for several weeks.

Dr. McIntyre passed through Plainview yesterday en route to Floydada. Dr. McIntyre is holding a union meeting in Floydada, and many people heard his first sermon, last night.

RUNNING WATER

Special to The Herald.

RUNNINGWATER, Texas, Aug. 11.—R. E. Fruin finished threshing wheat at the L. A. Knight Ranch last Friday. Mr. Knight's crop amounted to about 16,000 bushels. The thresher is now at A. O. Elrod's.

B. B. Morton has been in Plainview the past week, on the Grand Jury.

Homer Phillips has gone to Dallas and other points in Central Texas on a visit.

Mrs. J. D. McBrayer, who has been visiting the Locke family, returned to her home, in Lorena, Texas, last Saturday.

Rev. Fee, of Plainview, closed the meeting which he has been holding at this place last Sunday. Rev. Fee will not fill his next regular appointment here, as he will be engaged in a meeting elsewhere.

Miss Annie Lou Waddell, of Plainview, visited the J. W. Taylor family the past week.

Miss Pearle Wright entertained her friends Misses Edith Edwards and Sabra Thagard, of Floydada, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kindred, who have been on the North Plains for the past few months, came in Friday for a visit with home folks.

Lewis Knight and Barney Mosely, who have been working on the Dr. Scott ranch, spent Sunday here.

Lem Sharp, of Tulla, was in Runningwater, Sunday.

Several from this community spent Saturday and Sunday in Plainview attending the Socialist encampment.

August Kopp, of Plainview, spent Monday night with friends here.

Noah Tipton, who has been working near Kress, was in Runningwater Sunday.

SETH WARD TEACHERS LOST.

J. E. Willis and Warren Gibbs Reach Hereford Behind Schedule.

Professor J. E. Willis, Principal, and Warren Gibbs, instructor at Seth Ward College, left Wednesday for Hereford by automobile. Professor Willis and family, Mr. Gibbs and Miss Mabel Daniel were, in company with Rev. S. A. Barnes' family, in two automobiles, and were going to fish.

Thursday telephone inquiry revealed that the Seth Ward instructors had not "turned up." They could not be located at Dimmitt or any other towns en route. Sunrise is that they made a prairie camp to do the usual thing—persuade an obstinate automobile to go along.

The party did not reach their destination Friday, and doubtless will have plenty of fish stories for dull hours this fall. They returned to-day.

Mrs. W. B. Anderson and two daughters passed through Plainview to-day en route from Matador to their home, in Post City. Mrs. Anderson visited her mother in Matador.

Mrs. L. Pierce returned to-day to Slaton. Mrs. Pierce has been visiting in Elida, N. M., and Plainview for two months.

Mrs. S. J. Whitacre returned to-day to her home, in Hale Center. Mrs. Whitacre has been visiting Mrs. J. M. Shafer.

NEW FALL RUGS

Many rich, warm patterns in best qualities of Wilton's, Axminsters, Etc., are being opened and placed on display at our store today.

You will be delighted with some of the new greens and browns and the exclusiveness of design.

Better make an early selection while the line is complete.

E. R. Williams

FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

DONOHOO RETURNS ON TRAIN.

Citizens National Bank President Left Marooned Party at Garden.

J. N. Donohoo, president of the Citizens National Bank, came in yesterday. He was marooned at Garden City, with Carl Donohoo, J. O. Rountree and Judge R. C. Joiner. They had been to the Devils River country fishing, and were returning by automobile.

Mr. Donohoo says that business made it imperative for him to get home, so he left the water-bound hunters at Garden City and came on in by railroad. He reports a great trip and intimates that there are many elephantine fish stories which will trickle through sternest censorship in time.

Others of the party expect to get their Ford out of the mud and reach Plainview sometime next week.

FOR SALE—One 5½-inch x 8-inch Smith-Valle Single-Acting Pump; 6-500 gallons capacity per hour. For particulars write or phone MEMPHIS COTTON OIL CO., Memphis, Texas. —Adv. 12t.

Mrs. W. A. Barr and children, of Missouri, went to Lubbock to-day. Mrs. Barr has been visiting Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Barr here and will visit Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Barr in Lubbock.

John C. Townes, of Houston, son of the Dean of the Law Department of the State University, is here on legal business.

Mrs. J. S. Hamilton and daughter went to Center Plains to-day. They will visit Mrs. Hamilton's brother, L. H. Triplett, and family.

RAMSEY

Special to The Herald

Mr. Edgar Hatcher and wife, of Northern Kansas, is visiting Mr. J. D. H. Hatcher and wife, of Ramsey.

Mr. John Williams and family spent Sunday with Mr. Bell, of Bobbitt community.

Mr. Bass Cyprest and Miss Ottie Cockerham attended the Socialist speaking at Plainview Saturday.

Mrs. H. J. Wiley has returned from the Lakeview community.

Mr. W. H. Tedford and wife passed through Ramsey en route to Floydada Sunday.

Mr. J. W. Evans and wife spent Sunday with Mr. West.

Crops are in excellent condition. A new telephone line is being constructed east from Lockney. Its destination is not known.

BIRTHS.

There is another Jim Ferguson in Texas. He arrived August 5 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sturdivant, twelve miles west of Hale Center.

Born, August 14, a boy to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Line, 17 miles south of Plainview.

Born, August 13, a girl to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kincannon, of Plainview.

Mrs. B. F. Anderson returned to-day to Hale Center. Mrs. Anderson has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. N. Brooks.

Judge A. J. Faire, of Childress, came in to-day.

Has Your Complexion Stood the Strain of Summer?

Or did it come out looking tanned and rough? If you were one of the wise women who used NYAL'S FACE CREAM -- with FEROXIDE -- we know you are satisfied, but if you failed to safeguard your complexion, it is high time you were giving it the proper attention.

NYAL'S FACE CREAM is a non-greasy cream, free from any injurious substance, which soon absorbs, leaving the skin clear, soft and firm; and relieves sunburn, rough and chapped skin.

We guarantee every jar to give perfect satisfaction, or your money will be gladly refunded.

Give it a trial. Price Twenty-Five and Fifty Cents.

Duncan's Pharmacy

"The Home of Nyal's Peroxide Face Cream"

Service that serves!

With its own rails reaching all the principal cities in Oklahoma and Texas, the Katy Lines can serve you best, either as a traveler or as a shipper of freight.

