

THE GRAHAM LEADER

With Malice Toward None; With Charity For All.

VOL. XXXVII

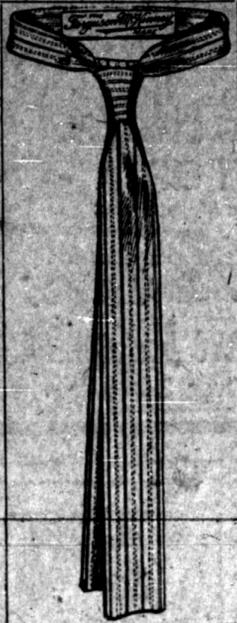
GRAHAM, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1912.

No. 6.

LITTLE THINGS--BUT IMPORTANT

THAT MAKE A COMPLETE DRY GOODS STORE

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE IN EVERY LITTLE DETAIL



TIES

We have the best stock ever shown in Graham. All the new shades in the new Silks made up in flowing ends, long narrow four-in-hands, strings, bat wings, etc., 25c, 35c, 50c

Ladies Neckwear

The new Robespierre collar.
Dutch collars, frills and bows.
All the new colors

HAND BAGS

Genuine Seal leather down to the cheaper imitation leather. We can please you no matter what price you want to pay.

Never have we shown such a complete and beautiful line of Belt Pins, Stick Pins, Cuff and Collar Buttons and Brooches. You are cordially invited to see this line.

We have too many of the little novelties to make special mention of them all, but want to mention our line of Buttons, new Brilliants, Bedford cord, velvets, etc. Complete line of embroidery silks. All shades American Beauty floss, absolutely fast colors.

The larger and more important items such as Ladies coats, rain coats, sweater coats, auto hoods, suit cases, hand bags, blankets, comforts, men's and ladies' underwear, in fact everything that you may want to wear. We carry everything to wear for everybody. When you see our line you will say this is the completest stock in Graham.

Millinery Department All the new creations in Ladies' Hats now on display. "Beautiful, stylish, and so reasonable" are some of the kind expressions we hear from those who have visited this department. You are invited to see this line before placing your order for your Hat.

We thank you for all the nice things said about our stock and want you to make our store headquarters when in town. We know we can please you.

WE BOTH LOOSE MONEY UNLESS YOU TRADE WITH US

THE "DEPENDON" STORE **R. F. SHORT & CO.** "The Price is the T

YOUNG COUNTY DISTRICT COURT

BUT FEW CASES HAVE BEEN TRIED THIS WEEK--MILLS CASE CALLED THIS MORNING

As we went to press last week the case of R. M. Todd, charged with pursuing the business of selling liquor in violation of the local option law, was on trial. This was a hotly contested case, the district attorney, Judge Edgar Scurry, being assisted by Fred Arnold, county attorney, and Judge R. F. Arnold in the prosecution, while the defendant was ably represented by Jno. C. Kay and Joe W. Akin. A verdict of guilty was reached Saturday morning and the punishment assessed was two years in the penitentiary. Defendant's counsel filed a motion for a new trial Monday which was overruled by Judge Mar-

tin and they gave notice of appeal to the court of criminal appeals. The Judge then pronounced sentence and defendant gave bond on appeal in the sum of \$2500, with Dr. W. M. Terrell, J. A. Baker, J. H. Henderson, Gen. Lasater, E. T. Howry and Wills Copeland, as sureties.

On Saturday, the case of A. D. Butler vs the Jno. E. Morrison Co. was tried, resulting in a verdict for the plaintiff for \$757.50 damages. Very little business has been done this week, practically all the cases on all dockets being disposed of during the first two weeks of the term.

The Mills case was called this morning and the day has been consumed in the counsel for the defendant, the counsel for defendant, and the change of venue. The band from putting on the concert. There will be no plan for tomorrow night on account of the entertainment at the Opera house.

Graham Gun Club's shoot.

Below we give the scores made by participants in the Gun Club Shoot here on September 11th: 150 Targets.

Professional shots:

G. B. Harrison	140
Ben Schartz	124
G. B. Cragg	120
E. L. Kinsolvin	119
F. L. Baker	119
Amateur shots:	
C. A. Worthington	139
W. L. Haggerty	132
Chas. Gay	112
O. S. McClurkin	112
M. K. Graham	111
E. W. Fry	106
Roy Cherrholmes	103
C. Isabel	99
J. E. Breech	98
Dr. W. A. Morris	97
C. W. Patton	90
W. C. Bell	89
H. C. Wilson	86
J. W. Talliferro	83
A. A. Morrison	75
W. D. Norman	67

125 Targets.

W. Johnson	91
J. W. Jackson	82
T. J. Price	75

100 Targets.

Ed Prather	73
H. Roberts	68
H. Bachman	54
Jno. Davis	43
L. D. Clark	41

75 Targets.

Chas. True	44
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50 Targets.

M. P. McCracken	31
W. P. Reynolds	28

The Graham Gun Club held a special shoot on Saturday, September 14, for non-winners in the September 11 contest to shoot for consolation prizes, resulting in the following score: Gay, Graham and Morris shooting for targets only: 50 Targets.

Chas. Gay	47
J. W. Jackson	38
M. K. Graham	35
Wenley Johnson	37
E. W. Fry	36
W. C. Bell	34
H. C. Wilson	32
L. D. Clark	24

OIL STRUCK FRIDAY NIGHT

NEW WELL IN ANDREWS FIELDS PROVES GOOD--OIL FOUND AT DEPTH OF ABOUT 950 FEET

Another oil well has been struck in the Andrews field north of town last Friday September 13, which promises to be equal to the discovery well. The new well is known as Harmonson No. 2, and is located about six hundred feet northeast of the Miller well which created so much excitement last spring. The oil sand was struck at a depth of nine hundred and fifty feet, and it is learned that the sand is not quite so thick as in the Miller well, which leads experts to believe that the pool of oil is more than likely to the south or southwest, which brings it in line with our Graham test well east of the city limits.

The oil struck was of about the same amount and grade as in the Miller well. The new well has been cased off and will be sunk to a greater depth to find a better sand, and those directly connected with the work feel sanguine of success.

Another rig has been put up about one thousand feet southwest of the Miller well and drilling has begun. Work was resumed on the Graham well last Saturday, but another breakdown Sunday night has caused work to be again suspended for a few days. However, the broken part have been repaired and boring will likely begin again tonight or in the morning.

Lots of titles are given credit for being done by people who visit them and merely find the laws enforced on Sundays.

No Band Concert.

Owing to the fact that the Women's Mission Society of the Methodist church have arranged an entertainment to be given at the Opera House tomorrow night, the Firemen's Band will not give a concert.

But, if nothing prevents, a concert will be given one week from tomorrow night, also the first Friday night in October.

Nine hundred and thirty-seven bales of cotton have been purchased by our buyers in Graham this season up to last night.

Mrs. Retta Puckett and little daughter, Ruth, came in from Dallas last night. They were met here by her father, L. P. Brooks, and went out today to his home at Med-Ian Chapel, where they will spend some time visiting.

R. A. Drum, who was the leader of the Farmer Brass Band when that organization was recognized among the best in these parts, was here from Loving last Monday. Mr. Drum has been on the road as a drummer for the greater part of the past two or three years.

Hon. C. W. Johnson, republican candidate for Governor, left for San Antonio today, to attend a meeting of the Republican State Executive Committee, which will formulate a plan for the coming campaign, and attend to such other business which will come before that body.

HAIL STORM DAMAGES CROPS

SECTIONS EAST AND SOUTH FROM GRAHAM SUFFER GREAT LOSS FROM STORM TUESDAY EVENING

A wind, rain and hail storm did several thousands dollars' damage to crops and buildings in the eastern part of this county last Tuesday evening.

The storm was more severe in the Flat Rock community, four or five miles east of town, where, in a strip nearly a quarter of a mile broad and several miles in length, cotton was practically ruined, water-melons torn to pieces and garden vegetables completely destroyed. The Tonk Valley the area covered was about three miles broad and extended to below the Goose-neck bridge. Cotton was greatly damaged here also, as well as other crops.

The barn on the J. F. Clark farm, the old Jones place in Tonk Valley, was struck by lightning during the storm and was burned. In the building was thirty loads of maize heads, four hundred bales of oats and some corn. Nothing was saved from the barn. The loss is estimated at \$1,000.00 without insurance.

Two railroad officials enroute to Graham in an open motor car came in contact with the storm near Bryson and were compelled to stop the car and hold their grips over from the large hail stones, which were reported to be larger than hen eggs, and even when one of the men was struck on the head by a large stone and painfully hurt.

The Rock Island passenger train, which is due in Graham at 9:45 o'clock at night, ran into the hail storm near Newark and the headlight and some windows were broken. The Southwestern Telephone Company has been unable to get connection beyond Lockport since the storm and three miles, which was knocked down by hail on the New ten miles west of Bridgeport, is being put up.

Opera House Tomorrow

The Woman's Mission Society of the Methodist church will give an entertainment at the Opera House tomorrow night. A splendid program has been arranged for the occasion and all who attend will be well pleased. The program will be finished in another column and make your plans.

Olle Jones returned from a visit to Chicago. W. F. Babb was in town this morning to purchase a new car to enlarge the Graham. C. G. Woolfolk is enroute to the Leader this morning.

Claud Neeley, a subscriber at Okla, has enclosed his return for the Leader this morning. Frank Reeves, a boy but now living in Albany in response to a phone message informing of the serious illness of his father, Mr. Nelson, at that time in Albany visiting Judge and Mrs. Lynch.

The best way to build a center where you go, not only to trade, but they know there is a welcome for strangers, and where you get a smile and a glad commercial education. The features all though of course trade drawing card.

R. W. J. Parsons is in town today. He was in Albany yesterday three weeks. The band from putting on the concert. There will be no plan for tomorrow night on account of the entertainment at the Opera house.

Local Notes

SOUTHWESTERN PHONE 25-3
INDEPENDENT PHONE 30-3

Try Leader Job printing.

Money to loan.—C. W. Hinson.

C. D. Yancey was here from Ellasville the first of the week.

Graham High School writing tablets 5 cents at Gay's Racket Store.

A. E. Ostman was here from his home near Loving last Saturday.

Joe Bloodworth was here from Olney last Saturday.

8 per cent money. No expense. —E. C. Stovall.

Keep down expenses but do not be stingy.

New Crop Pure Texas Comb Honey. W. I. Tidwell & Son.

Don't worry; don't over buy; don't over advertise.

Nice White Country Lard at Graves & Ward.

Do not generalize in advertising, state something definite.

Furnished Rooms for rent near High School.—Mrs. J. A. Treue.

Jim DeLong was here last Saturday from Ellasville.

Visit Snoddy's Variety store before you buy your school supplies.

Halbrt Jackson returned last Tuesday from Galveston.

We are receiving daily Fresh Ship With our goods.—Mabry & Son.

Miss Carrie Finley returned to Wichita Falls last Monday.

Get a box of Miss Spooners Climates at the St. Louis Resturs

Uncle Jack Washburn, one of the pioneer Clear Fork farmers, was in the city on business, last Saturday.

Graham High School writing tablets 5 cents each at Gay's Racket Store.

V. M. Burkett, living out on route two, was in the city with cotton last Saturday.

Graham High School writing tablets 5 cents each at Gay's Racket Store.

Miss Roberta Akin left last Friday for an extended visit with relatives at Georgetown and Austin.

The oyster season is now open. We handle the best Sealship.—St. Louis Restaurant.

G. H. Roach, one of Olney's leading business men, was in the city on business last Saturday.

B. A. Snoddy has just received a nice assortment of pencils, tablets, erasers, dinner baskets etc.

Willis Ellis, of Olney, visited relatives in Graham the last part of last week.

Teams Wanted.
To haul cottonseed.
3t Graham Cotton Oil Co.

Good roads, good crops, good water are three things necessary in the march of progress.

Pure South Texas Comb Honey
At our store—phone 25—to send you a bucket.—Mabry & Son.

After a man starts a thing he can generally find something to do and a way to do it.

Men Wanted.
We expect to start our Mill between the 29th and 31st of this month. Parties who want employment will please make application now.
3t Graham Cotton Oil Co.

Keep out of a rut. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the dimensions.

Dried beef, bacon or ham cut on our slicing machine at a very small cost.—Graves and Ward.

System in business, system in advertising, system in city building, all lead to success.

We slice your meat, grind your coffee and deliver your bread.—Graves and Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Holland and children, of Holland, Texas, are in camp. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mabry, the city visiting Mrs. Holland's party.

Receiving daily Fresh Ship of Fruits and Vegetables including that good—Mabry & Son.

Baker and Son's trade check plan. You get more for your money.

Expression.

To be able to express oneself truly is a fine art. There are only a few outlets by which the curbed "ego" may be expressed, in order to be appreciated and enjoyed; and the avenues of the soul should be discovered and developed, to add charm to one's quiet hours and afford endless pleasure and enjoyment to others.

Indeed, in every soul is the desire, dormant though it be, for self-expression. As one ancient adage has it, "Expression gives us surcease to sorrow."

The little builder with his blocks, painfully rearing an edifice, is only endeavoring to realize the picture in his mind, to "make his dreams come true."

Napoleon's famed battles were planned and fought first in his own mind. There is the latent thought—develop it—you have the flower of Expression.

The idea of the "mute inglorious Milton," once so sadly romantic and popular, has long since been rejected. We are told that oracles speak. No Milton can be mute, however inglorious. Somewhere, by some one, his thought is appreciated. From a universe embosomed in beauty of sound, color, form and harmony, one's consciousness naturally responds to music, art, sculpture, reading—all of which is merely expression of the inner self. Emerson has said there are no duplicates in the hands of the Creator. Each one is fashioned differently. It follows that your manner of expressing what is yours alone, must essentially be different from mine. Thus an open field for the fullest development of one's latent powers is open to him who chooses to accept it.

One medium of expression of thought, acknowledged in some form by every human race, is music. It has evoked some of the most beautiful sentiments of the race. Lanier, our southern poet, has beautifully called it "love in search of a word." Shelley, the sweet quest for the unattainable.

To the power of music, to the influence of it, all genius of all time have paid tribute. It has cheered de spairing armies to victory; soothed in requiem defeated hosts. Shakespeare deftly introduces the charm of music into his plays—this great dramatist who understood human nature and none other since that time valued the influence of sweet sounds and it enhances the stage value of his immortal dreams. In real life, this still holds true where "all the world's a stage and men and women merely players." Beethoven, Mozart, Liszt, Wagner, have added undying lustre to the world of music by studying to express notes and harmonies heard by themselves alone.

Another avenue of Expression is in the world of color. This, unlike music, is appreciated by the few. Liquid notes, ranging in scale from earth's melodies to the infinite "music of the spheres," appeal to every race of every clime; yet the vast field of color often lies unseen. The eye has been called the window of the soul. Through it floods this universe of prismatic light and to a favored few has been given the power of Expression in color. In art, Greece stands supreme. Her master pieces so far surpass anything that has since been done or dreamed that no one hopes to rival, hardly to equal them.

Michael Angelo, the greatest of the great Italian artists, said that his constant teacher was a broken fragment of a Greek statue.

The Greeks lived in a land peculiarly fitted for the development of the fine arts. Surrounded by seagirt mountains, a genial climate, an atmosphere wonderfully clear and pure—these environments led them to live much out of doors, a free natural life, and to develop active minds in vigorous bodies. The picturesque home of color and sunshine inspired this beauty loving race to lead the world in art and sculpture.

In recent years, the art of oratory has fallen into desuetude, shelved into the limbo of useless things. Flanking back to the ancient Greeks, we see oratory in its flower. No people before or since the Greeks, have so honored the human body, or by care and physical exercises given it such beautiful, symmetrical development. Their speaking voices were perfectly trained. In the public square, the golden-voiced Athenians held audiences spell-bound. Socrates, Pericles, Demosthenes, Sophocles, are every-day synonyms of oratory. A perfect body, modulated tones, eloquence and love of beauty in any form, are characteristics of the immortal influence of Athens.

Shakespeare gives minute directions to his players—they are to enunciate correctly or he would pre-

Johnson's White Wife a Suicide.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 12.—Being shunned and unhappy because she had married a negro, the wife of Jack Johnson, who is champion heavyweight pugilist, shot herself last night and died this morning. She was 21 years old and the daughter of Mrs. David Terry of St. Louis.

When she married Johnson she was the divorced wife of Clarence Duryea, a well known turfman. During the trip to Las Vegas, New Mexico, where Johnson fought Jim Flynn, the white wife told friends she was very unhappy as her former friends avoided her because she had married a negro.

Soon after Johnson left his home last night, she called her two maids and placed an arm around each, asking that they kneel in prayer. After she had prayed for some time she sent the maids into separate rooms. Hardly had they closed the doors behind them when they heard a shot and rushed in, found the woman on the floor.

The Leader was favored last Thursday evening by a visit from four of our lady school teachers, who came to see the linotype and, as it was press day, get copies of the paper and see how they were printed. They were Misses Ethel Rogers, Fannie Bye Rogers, Gladie Mizell and Beesie Lyon.

H. C. Harris, of Bridgeport, representing King-Collie & Co., Cotton buyers of Dallas, will buy cotton in Graham this season.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds, and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by Sloan Drug Company.

Rusk—The Young Men's Business League is promoting sentiment in favor of building a good road from Rusk to the Atoy Valley, a distance of ten miles. The road will traverse a rich farming territory in the Iron Mountain district.

Wellington—According to the tax rolls the assessed valuation of Collingsworth County for 1912 is \$3,770,372, an increase over the preceding year of \$66,456. The rolls show there are 27,350 head of cattle; 6,459 horses; 1053 sheep; 7,575 hogs; 143 goats; 41 jacks and 860 vehicles.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman beautiful or healthy. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by Sloan Drug Co.

Plainview—The Harvest Power Mill has shipped 190 cars of wheat, flour, meal and chops so far this to the Plains country and a large part of New Mexico.

Van Horn—The Trans-Pecos Valley Land Company of Minneapolis, Minn., has been granted a permit to do business in Texas, with headquarters in this city; capital stock \$500,000.

College has opened with an enrollment of 600 pupils. Among the new instructors this year is Prof. Sr. Gailli of Rome, Italy, who will have charge of the musical and concert courses at the College. Sita De Oyasabel of Madrid, Spain, will have charge of the classes in Spanish and French.

Swellings of the flesh caused by inflammation, cold fractures of the tooth ache, neuralgia or rheumatism can be relieved by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. It should be well rubbed in over the part affected. Its great healing and penetrating power eases the pain, reduces swelling and restores natural conditions. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

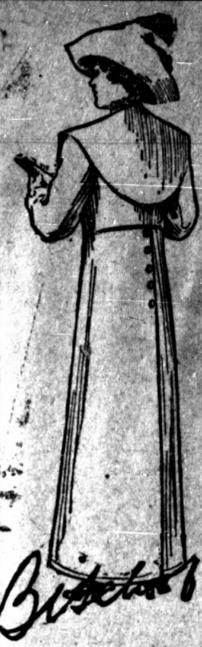
Fort Worth—According to a report of the City Auditor and Collector, the assessed city values for 1912 of both real and personal property are \$62,451,780, an increase of \$2,219,654 over the previous year. Realty is assessed at \$44,643,715. The tax rate is \$1.93 on the \$100 valuation.

for the "town crier spake his lines."

Although the avenues to the other fascinating studies may be closed, each one possesses the speaking or singing voice, with its range of possibilities.

Every effort to express one's own individuality, be it in music, art, sculpture, writing or speaking, adds to the sum total of the world's culture and refinement.

Mrs. R. G. Hallam.



LADIES READY-TO-WEAR GOODS

We pride ourselves on being able to exhibit some of the snappiest and most stylish things in Bischof Suits for ladies. We guarantee quality and price.

We are also making great display in everything in ready-to-wear goods for ladies and misses.



If you are busy, we know the importance of saving your time. There is never any question about the style of a STETSON HAT; only buy it from us.

MILLINERY

We beg to call special attention of every lady in Young County to our Millinery Department. We have the style and quality. Come in and get one of our up-to-date mannish street hats. Price, \$2.00 to \$4.50. Give us your order for your dress hat.



Wunderhose

DRESS GOODS

The season's newest things in Dress Goods are now on display and we are able to help you select your gown and hat to match. Also get an **AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSET**—\$1.00 to \$5.00.



Men's Hats

SHOES

Everyone knows that button shoes are the rage. We have them in the new leathers and new tops. We are able to make some very attractive prices. Give us a trial.

MEN'S HATS

Our line is the noblest and newest in Scratch Felts, Woolens and Stiff Hats. Colors are the new and we only ask your inspection at an early date.

WAGONS WAGONS

We have on hand
4 3-inch Farm Wagons
2 2 1/2-inch Farm Wagons

that we are going to close out, and will make some very special prices to move them quickly. Call and see.

FURNITURE Our stock is complete and our prices are right. We have a big line of Heating and Cook Stoves, Rugs and Carpets, Davenports and Chifforobes.

Coffins and Gaskets	J. W. TALIAFFERO Embalmer and Funeral Director	Undertakers' Supplies
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THE JOHN E. MORRISON CO.

GRAHAM, TEXAS.

Every Day

Some one who has saved a little money is stepping into a business of his own, while the man without a bank account must see the opportunity pass.

Start an account in our bank NOW, with \$1.00 or more, and YOU will be the one to get the business and not the onlooker.

THE BECKHAM NATIONAL BANK

HOME FOR SAVINGS

STRONG SAFE CONSERVATIVE COURTEOUS

Local Notes

SOUTHWESTERN PHONE 25-3
INDEPENDENT PHONE 30-3

Roy Britton was in from South Bend last Saturday.

In Our Store quality stands first—Mabry & Sons.

Joe Daws, of Throckmorton, spent last Sunday in Graham.

Miss Mandy Payne is recovering from a spell of pneumonia.

Fresh fruits and vegetables every day at—Graves & Ward.

Ollie Jones went to Cleburne Sunday to spend a few days visiting.

New Crop Pure Texas Comb Honey
W. I. Tidwell & Sons.

Miss Ethel Blankenship entered the State Normal at Denton this week.

Hal Jackson will re-enter the A. & M. College at College Station next week.

We want your business, and by our trade check plan you get more than anywhere. Try it.—Baker & Son.

Miss Mary Carmack left Monday for Denton where she will enter the State Normal.

Wesley Johnson will leave Saturday for Chicago, Illinois, where he will enter College.

Plenty of money to loan on farms and ranches at a reasonable rate of interest. Remember we do our own inspection.
C. W. Hinson.

Mrs. M. E. Short left Monday for Custer City, Oklahoma, to visit the family of her son, Roy.

Messrs. McCracken and Beck, of Olney, were in Graham on business last Friday and Saturday.

What we have to give you is goods of quality.—Mabry & Sons.

Marion Burkett will leave Monday for College Station, where he will enter A. & M. College.

Mrs. F. M. Peery and little daughter, Freda, and mother, Mrs. Wallace, left Monday for Amarillo.

Sliced meats cut on our Slicing machine look better, cook better, and taste better.—Graves & Ward.

Jesse Jones, from the Jack Washburn farm on the Clear Fork near Elliasville, was in Graham Saturday.

A. H. Woolfork, one of the Leader's old readers at Vernon, Texas, sends this week his renewal to the paper.

Union Cookery Bags at Our Store—Mabry & Sons.

E. H. Rowe sends the Leader to his brother, W. J. Rowe, at Galveston, Texas, starting with this issue of the paper.

Rev. C. R. Taylor returned last Sunday night from a trip to Montgomery County, where he conducted a revival meeting.

Buy our trade checks. They give you a rebate of 10 per cent on each dollar.—Baker & Son.

Miss Camille Gallaher left Tuesday morning for Midland, Texas, to join in her class of Expression in the Midland College.

J. F. Morgan, of Murray, was a passenger on Monday morning's passenger train for Fort Worth, where he went on business.

Our Cooked Meats, sliced on our Slicing Machine, will appeal to your appetite.—Mabry & Sons.

J. J. Gray, from Bitter Creek, an old friend of the Leader, was in town on business today.

William Mills, of Round Timbers, was shaking hands with old friends on the streets today.

The Opera House will open for the season next week with a good company in a three nights stand. Change of plays each night.

The slices look, cook and taste better and we give you more for the same money than you can get elsewhere—Graves & Ward.

The Lyon Hardware Co. are unloading a car of famous Moon Bros. Buggies, and if you are needing a nice, new, up-to-date rig, call in and look through.

Mrs. M. H. Chism left Tuesday for Midland, Texas, to visit her daughter, Miss Sallie, who is teaching Expression in Midland College.

We pay HIGHEST prices in cash for chickens, butter, and eggs. Graves & Ward.

Miss Nina Hall returned last Friday from a two weeks visit with the families of F. A. Tandy at Spring Creek and O. G. Steen at Olney.

L. P. Brooks, one of the few remaining first settlers in Young County was here Saturday from his home on the Brazos river near Median Chapel.

Seed Rye for Planting.
I have seed rye for planting, which I will sell at \$1.25 a bushel. Where several bushels are purchased, I will deliver the seed in Graham if desired.
O. D. Lisle.

Roy McCharen and wife, of Elliasville, were in the city last week buying their household fixtures. They will start housekeeping at South Bend in the near future.

Quality is the primum we give with our goods.—Mabry & Sons.

John Gallaher came in from Fort Worth Saturday night and returned Monday, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. M. A. Dolman, who will conduct a rooming house there.

Bolled ham, dried beef and breakfast bacon sliced fresh from the best cuts every day.—Graves & Ward.

B. S. Doty left Sunday morning to attend the stockholders meeting of the Rexall Medicine Company. It will be one of the largest gatherings of druggists ever held.

R. F. Arnold, Jr. living out on the Murray route, was in to see us Tuesday and renew for the Leader and Dallas News. He was also looking for cotton pickers.

DUE TO ARRIVE Saturday—a fresh shipment Potato Chips, Dill Pickles, Sour Kraut, Celery, Cranberries, Lettuce, Tomatoes, Beets, Onions and Bulk Olives—Mabry & Sons.

Mrs. Roy D. Gholson and children, who have been here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mabry, for the past three weeks returned Saturday to their home in Quanah, Texas.

We are indebted this week to Mrs. W. I. Tidwell for a sample of pears grown in her yard in east Graham. They were of a little different variety to any we have seen here and possessed a sweet, juicy flavor that was far above the average fruit of this kind. It would be a splendid set if all our people would plant a few pear trees in their yards in town. They could raise enough to put up for winter each year.

Cotton Pickers Wanted.
We have 720 acres of 15 lock big boll pure Rowden cotton to pick. Will pay \$5 cents per 100.
You can make more picking this cotton than elsewhere, as it will make from 1-2 to bale per acre.
Come to the plantation at South Bend at once.
E. C. Stovall.

Fred Nance is here from Newcastle today.

J. C. Harris was here Monday from Bunker.

Money to loan.—C. W. Hinson.
J. J. Masters was here from Masters last Tuesday.

O. J. Woods, of Woodson, spent Tuesday in Graham.

S. L. Thornton was here from South Bend Monday.

Farmers Take Notice!
Remember the Gin that saved your skin.

We have the best Gin and ginner west of Arkansas.
Farmers Union Gin Co.
A. H. Jones, Mgr.

A. J. Allen was here from Ivan Tuesday with cotton.

J. R. Jameson has returned from a business trip to Dallas.

J. H. Hargraves, of Rock Creek, was in Graham on business Monday.

G. M. James is here from the India Mound community today.

W. M. George, a prosperous Tonk Valley farmer, was in Graham with cotton last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Larimore, of Newcastle, are spending the week in Graham.

Mrs. Mollie Veach, of Bowie, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. May Stone.

V. R. Jordan, a former treasurer of this county, was here from Newcastle last Monday.

G. W. Carmack, one of the substantial farmers of the county, was here from Murray last Monday.

Sam Dowdle has accepted a position as dry goods salesman with R. F. Short & Co.

Uncle Ezra Says
"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure, and only 25 cents at a' druggists.

Miss May Ragland has returned from a three month's visit with friends at Havre, Montana.

Mrs. Laura Caldwell, of Fort Worth, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilkins.

Rev. C. A. Ferguson was in Wednesday from his farm near South Bend, and handed us his renewal to the Leader.

Dr. George Kindley, of Galveston, who has been visiting relatives near Graham for the past few weeks was in the city Monday.

J. M. Hubbard, ex-editor of the Newcastle Register, is shaking hands with friends on our streets today.

Miss Ollie Kidwell returned Tuesday from a two months visit to her sister, Mrs. W. L. Moffitt, in Melvin Village, N. H.

Land For Sale.
960 acres, unimproved, near Throckmorton, all very fine grass land, 25 per cent agricultural, \$6.50 per acre, might take some trade. It cumbered about \$5.00 per acre, easy time. This is a bargain; sell all or subdivide.
800 acres, all good land, well improved, near Throckmorton, \$15.00 per acre, 1-3 cash or good trade, balance easy time.
Phone 49, or write P. O. Box 207, Throckmorton, Texas.

Mrs. J. W. Carlton and little daughter, Eugenia, and Miss Allie Logan left Tuesday for a week's visit to their sister, Mrs. D. K. Lyon, at Spring Creek.

During the storm last Friday evening lightning struck the house of Superintendent Edgar McLendon, coming down the chimney and passing through the floor into the ground. No one was hurt.

Riley Gibbs had the misfortune to get one of his mules badly crippled one day last week. He was hauling cottonseed and in going down hill the front wagon wheel ran over the hoof of one of the mules, breaking the leg below the lower joint. It is quite likely the animal will never be of much service again.

FALL MILLINERY



WE are pleased to announce that we now have on display a beautiful showing of Pattern Hats, Ready-to-Wear Hats, Untrimmed Shapes, Plumes, Fancy Feathers and Trimmings.

Mrs. Cooper visited the St. Louis market and Miss Logan the Dallas market, where they spent considerable time in studying the new styles and in purchasing their Fall Stock, and are prepared to give you the very best and most approved styles of the Season.

+++

They invite you to visit their department and will take great pleasure in showing you the Hats.

+++

You will find prices reasonable.

FINE DRESS GOODS

In this Department we show an unusually fine stock of the newest fabrics for Fall Dresses, Waists and Suits:

- | | |
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| New Silks | Serges |
| Plain and Fancy Messalines | Whipcords |
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| Fine Woolens | Cotton Suitings |



"Queen Quality" Shoes FOR WOMEN

Here you will find the largest and best stock of Fine Shoes in Graham, comprising Tans, Gun Metal, Patent and Kid Leathers, Button and Lace, High Top and Regular, light and heavy soles. Shoes



for dress, for the street, and for home wear. "Queen Quality" Shoes sell for \$3.50 to \$5.00. "Boston Favorite" brand, made by the same company in same styles, sell at \$2.50 and \$3.00.

GOOD SHOES FOR GIRLS AND BOYS

Are on sale at this store at prices within the reach of all.

Good School Shoes from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes in all leathers and styles, the very best made, at from \$1.75 to \$3.00.

BUY SCHOOL SHOES HERE

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS

Great Lot of New Fall Dress Gingham, worth up to 15c, on sale at 10c

New Percals, yard wide, regular values up to 15c, special at 10c

These goods will be placed on Bargain Counters and should be of interest to every economical buyer.

Now is the time to buy your Gingham and Percals for School Dress Waists, Shirts and Blouses, and this is your best opportunity.

S. B. Street & Co.

THE DRY GOODS STORE

Legal Reserve

Established 1885

A BIG PROBLEM

The "Big Problem" for people today who are living on moderate incomes is: "How to lay up something for old age—to live comfortable, be happy, and not anxious about the family, should they be taken suddenly away."

Can these things be done by putting small savings in a bank at 3 or 4 per cent interest where they are liable to be drawn out at the first sharp pinch? Can they be done by buying real estate and loading it up with a big mortgage? Can they be done by speculating in mining stocks?

To our mind there is but one sure and safe way, i. e., buy a good sized life insurance policy as an estate. This becomes an enforced savings, at the same time protects the family for the full face of the policy in case of death—enables us to live closer to our income and enjoy the present without anxiety for the future.

If we live we can draw out in cash all that we have put in. If we die we leave the full face of the policy to our family.

Wives and mothers should appreciate the advantage of a life insurance policy and should encourage their husbands and sons to take out insurance as early as possible.

Women earning their own living or who have those depending upon them, cannot find a better or surer investment.

Ask FAY MARSHALL, Graham, Texas, to call and show you our New Policies

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NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

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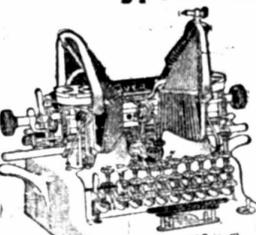
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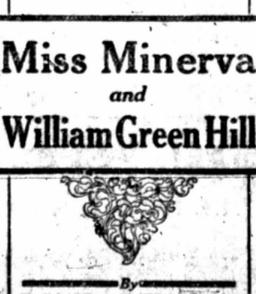
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Miss Minerva and William Green Hill



By **FRANCES BOYD CALHOUN**

CHAPTER XXI
Pretending Reality

The chain-gang had been working in the street not far from Miss Minerva's house, and Lina, Frances, Billy and Jimmy had hung on her front fence for an hour, watching them with eager interest. The negroes were chained together in pairs, and guarded by two, big, burly white men.

"Let's play chain-gang," suggested Jimmy.

"Where we goin' to get a chain?" queried Billy. "I won't be no top about a pole-cat chain."

"I can get the lock and chain off at Sarah Jane's cabin."

"Yo' mama don't low you to go to her cabin," said Billy.

"My mama don't care if I just borra a lock and chain; so I'm going to get it."

"I'm going to be the perlice of the gang," said Frances.

"Perlice nothing. You all time talking 'bout you going to be a perlice," scoffed Jimmy. "I'm going to be the perlice myself."

"No, you are not," interposed Lina, firmly. "Billy and I are the tallest and we are going to be the guards, and you and Frances must be the prisoners."

"Well, I ain't going to play 'bout I can be the boss of the niggers. It's Sarah Jane's chain and she's my mama's cook, and I'm going to be what I please."

"I'll tell you what do," was Billy's suggestion, "we'll take it turn about; me an' Lina'll first be the perlice an' y'all be the chain-gang, an' then we'll be the niggers an' y'all be the bosses."

This arrangement was satisfactory, so the younger boy climbed the fence and soon returned with a short chain and padlock.

Billy chained Jimmy and Frances together by two round, fat ankles and put the key to the lock in his pocket.

"We must decide what crimes they have committed," said Lina.

"Frances done got 'rested fer shootin' craps an' Jimmy done got 'rested fer 'sturb'in' public worship," said the other boss.

"Naw, I ain't neither," objected the male member of the chain-gang. "I done cut my woman with a razor 'cause I see her racking down the street like a proud coon with another gent, like what Sarah Jane's brother telled me he done at the picnic."

The children played happily together for half an hour, Billy and Lina commanding, and the prisoners, entering thoroughly into the spirit of the game, according prompt obedience to their bosses. At last the captives wearied of their role and clamored for an exchange of parts.

"All right," agreed Lina. "Get the key, Billy, and we'll be the chain-gang."

Billy put his right hand in his pocket but found no key there; he tried the other pocket, with the same success; he felt in his blouse, he looked in his cap, he jumped up and down, he near-



ly shook himself to pieces all without avail; the key had disappeared as if by magic.

"I believe y'all done los' that key," concluded he.

"Maybe it dropped on the ground," said Frances.

They searched the yard over, but the key was not to be found.

"Well, if that ain't just like you, Billy," cried Jimmy, "you all time perposing to play chain-gang and you all time lose the key."

Lina grew indignant.

"You proposed this yourself, Jimmy Garner," she said; "we never would have thought of playing chain-gang but for you."

"It looks like we can't never do anything at all," moaned Frances, "thot grown folks 've got to know 'bout it."

"Yes, and laugh fit to pop theirself open," said her fellow-prisoner. "I can't never pass by Owen Gibbs and Len Hamner now 'thout they laugh just like idjets and grin just like pole-cats."

"I ain't never hear tell of a pole-cat grinin'," corrected Billy, "he jes smell worser 'n what a billy goat do."

"It is Chessey cats that grin," explained Lina.

"Look like folks would get 'em a lot of pole-cats stead o' chillens always hafo be wearing assfetty bags 'round their nakes, so 's they can keep off whooping cough," said Frances.

"You can't wear a pole-cat roun' yo' nake," grinned Billy.

"And Len Hamner all time now asking me," Jimmy continued, "when I'm going to wear Sarah Jane's co'set to Sunday school. Grown folks 'bout the juustestest things they is. Ain't you going to unlock this chain, Billy?" he demanded.

"What I got to unlock it with?" asked Billy.

As Jimmy's father was taking the crestfallen chain-gang to the blacksmith shop to have their fetters removed, they had to pass by the livery stable, and Sam Lamb, bent double with intoxicating mirth at their predicament, yelled:

"Lordee! Lordee! Y'all sho' is de outlandjesh kidz 'twixt de Bad Place an' de moon."

CHAPTER XXII
A Transaction in Mumps

"Don't come near me," screamed Billy, snatching slowly and deliberately away from the mumps, "you 'bout to get 'em; yo' mama don't care if I just borra a lock and chain; so I'm going to get it."

Jimmy was sitting on his front steps and the proverbial red flag could not have excited a full to quicker action. He hopped down the steps and ran across his own yard toward Billy as fast as his short, fat legs could carry him.

"Git 'way 'om me; you'll ketch 'em if you teches me," warned Billy; "an' you too little to have 'em," and he waved an authoritative hand at the other child. But Jimmy's curiosity was aroused to the highest pitch. He promptly jumped the fence and gazed at his chum with critical admiration.

"What's the matter," he inquired, "you got the toothache?"

"Toothache!" was the scornful echo, "well, I reckon not. Git back; don't you tech 'em; you ain't ol' nough to have 'em."

Billy's head was swathed in a huge, white cloth; his usually lean little cheeks were puffed out till he resembled a young hippopotamus, and his pretty gray eyes were almost invisible.

"You better git 'way 'om me an' don't tech 'em, like I telled you," he reiterated. "Aunt Minerva say you ain't never had 'em an' she say fer me to make you keep 'way 'om me 'cause you ain't a ol' chille like what I is."

"You ain't but six," retorted angry Jimmy, "and I'll be six next month; you all time trying to 'suade little boys to think you're 'bout a million years old. You 'bout the funnest looking kid they is."

Billy theatrically touched a distended cheek. "These here is mumps," he said impressively; "an' when you got 'em you can make grown folks do peractly what you want 'em to. Aunt Minerva 's in the kitchen right now makin' me 'tasses custard if I'll be good an' stay right in the house an' don't come out here in the yard an' don't give you the mumps. Course I can't tech that custard now 'cause I done come out here an' it ain't honorable; but she's makin' it jes' the same. You better git 'way 'om me an' not tech 'em; you too little to have 'em."

"Are they easy to ketch?" asked the other little boy eagerly; "lemme jest tech 'em one time, Billy."

"Git 'way, I tell you," warned the latter with a superior air. To increase Jimmy's envy he continued: "Grown folks tries to see how nice they can be to chillens what's got the mumps. Aunt



Minerva ain't been impudent to me today; she lemme do jes' 'bout like I please; it sho' is one time you can make grown folks step lively." He looked at Jimmy meditatively. "It sho' is a plumb pity you ain't a ol' chille like what I is an' can't have the mumps. Don't you come an' clog to me," he again warned, "you too little to have 'em."

"I'll give you five pewees if you'll lemme tech 'em so's I can get 'em," pleaded the younger boy.

Billy hesitated. "You mighty little—" he began.

"And my stoney," said the other child eagerly.

"If you was a ol' boy," said Billy, "it wouldn't make no difference; I don't want to make yo' ma mad; an' Aunt Minerva say for me to keep 'way 'om you any how, though I didn't make her no promises."

Jimmy grew angry.

"You're the stingiest Peter they is, William Hill," he cried; "won't nobody tech your old mumps. My cousin in Memphis 's got the measles; you just wait till I git 'em."

Billy eyed him critically.

"If you was ol—" he was beginning. Jimmy thought he saw signs of his yielding.

"And I'll give you my china egg, too," he quickly proposed.

"Well, jest one tech," agreed Billy; "an' I ain't a-goin' to be 'sponsible neither," and he poked out a swollen jaw for Jimmy to touch.

Key Rosenstein at this moment was spied by the two little boys as he was walking jauntily by the gate.

"You better keep 'way 'om here, Gpooe-Grease," Jimmy yelled at him; "you better get on the other side the street. Billy here 's got the mumps an' he lemme tech 'em so's I can get 'em, so's my papa an' mama 'll lemme do jes' peractly like I want to; but you're a Jew and Jews ain't got no business to have the mumps, so you better get 'way. I paid Billy 'bout a million dollars' worth to lemme tech his mumps," he said proudly. "Get 'way; you can't have 'em."

Key had promptly stopped at the gate.

"What'll you take, Billy, to lemme get 'em?" he asked, his commercial spirit at once aroused.

"What'll you gimme?" asked he of the salable commodity, with an eye to a bargain.

Key pulled out a piece of twine and a blue glass bead from his pocket and offered them to the child with the



mumps. These received a contemptuous rejection.

"You can do peractly like you please when you got the mumps," insinuated Jimmy, who had seemingly allied himself with Billy as a partner in business; "grown folks bound to do what little boys want 'em to when you got the mumps."

Key increased his bid by the stub of a lead pencil, but it was not until he



often that he had some expression or incident by which he could identify each, without paying much attention while she was reading.

He had his aunt had just settled themselves on the porch for a reading.

Jimmy was on his own porch cutting up funny capers, and making faces for the other child's amusement.

"Lemme go over to Jimmy's, Aunt Minerva," pleaded her nephew, "an' you can read to me tonight; I'd a heap ruther not hear you read right now. It'll make my belly ache."

Miss Minerva looked at him severely.

"William," she enjoined, "don't you want to be a smart man when you grow up?"

"Yes, m," he replied, without much

enthusiasm. "Well, for jessake sake Jimmy to come over here an' set on the other side you while you read. He ain't never hear 'bout them tales, an' I s'pec he'd like to come."

"Very well," replied his flattered and gratified relative, "call him over."

Billy went to the fence, where he signaled Jimmy to meet him.

"Aunt Minerva say you come over an' listen to her read some er the pret-

ties' tales you ever hear," he said, as if conferring a great favor.

"Naw, sirree-bob!" was the impolite response across the fence, "thot 'bout the messiest tales they is. I'll come if she'll read my Uncle Remus book."

"Please come on," begged Billy, dropping the patronizing manner that he had assumed, in hope of inducing his chum to share his martyrdom. "You know Aunt Minerva 'd die in her tracks 'fore she'd read Uncle Remus. You'll like these here tales 'nother sight better anyway. I'll give you my stoney if you'll come."

"Naw; you ain't going to get me in no such box as that. If she'd just read seven or eight hours I would n't mind; but she'll get you where she wants you and read 'bout a million hours. I know Miss Minerva."

Billy's aunt was growing impatient. "Come, William," she called. "I am waiting for you."

Jimmy went back to his own porch and the other boy joined his kinship.

"Why wouldn't Jimmy come?" she asked.

"He—he ain't feeling very well," was the considerate rejoinder.

"Once there was a little boy who was born in Virginia—" began Miss Minerva.

"Born in a manger," repeated the inattentive little boy to himself, "I know who that was." So, this important question settled in his mind, he gave himself up to the full enjoyment of his chum and to the giving and receiving secret signals, the pleasure of which was decidedly enhanced by the fear of imminent detection.

"Father, I cannot tell a lie, I did it with my little hatchet—" read the thin, monotonous voice at his elbow.

Billy laughed aloud—at that minute Jimmy was standing on his head waving two chubby feet in the air.

"William," said his aunt reprovingly, peering at him over her spectacles, "I don't see anything to laugh at,—and she did not, but then she was in ignorance of the little conspiracy.

"He was a good and dutiful son and he studied his lessons so well that when he was only seventeen years old he was employed to survey vast tracts of land in Virginia—"

Miss Minerva emphasized every word, hoping thus to impress her nephew. But he was so busy keeping one eye on her and one on the little boy on the other porch, that he did not



have time to use his ears at all and he did not hear one word.

"Leaving his camp fires burning to deceive the enemy, he stole around by a circuitous route, fell upon the British and captured—"

Billy held up his hands to catch a ball which Jimmy made believe to throw.

Miss Minerva still read on, unconscious of her nephew's inattention; "The suffering at Valley Forge has been intense during the winter—"

Billy made a pretense behind his aunt's upright back of throwing a ball while the other child hid up two little hands to receive it; again he laughed aloud as Jimmy spat on his hands and ground the imaginary ball into his hip.

"Yes, m," he replied, without much