

THE GRAHAM LEADER

With Malice Toward None; With Charity For All.

VOL. XXXVII

GRAHAM, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1912.

No. 20.

APPRECIATION

We wish to express to our customers our appreciation
of the business given to us
during the past year
and to assure them that our best efforts
will be extended to retain their
valued business through
the year to come

R. F. SHORT & CO.
"The Dependon Store"

Miss Greta Lichte Injured.

Miss Greta Lichte received injuries when struck by an automobile in Fort Worth last Friday evening which were at first reported to be fatal, but she has rallied and a letter from her bedside yesterday brought the good news to her many anxious friends here that she was much improved and stood a splendid chance to recover. The following account of the accident is from the Fort Worth Record of Saturday morning:

"With a compound fracture of the right leg, two bad scalp wounds, and the doctors fear, a fractured skull as the result of being run down by an automobile as she left a street car at Hemphill and Cantey streets, Miss Margretha Lichte, a trained nurse, residing at 2828 May street, is lying in a critical condition at St. Joseph Infirmary, and little hope for her recovery is entertained.

"Miss Lichte boards with Pleasant I. Meador, and was hurrying home to prepare to go to Itasca to 'nurse' a case, regarding which she had had a telephone conversation.

"The automobile was barely moving, and eyewitnesses say that Miss Lichte was on a dead run, and that it was this fact that caused the collision."

And this from Monday morning's Record:

"Hope is expressed at the St. Joseph Infirmary for the recovery of Miss Margretha Lichte, the trained nurse who was seriously injured by an automobile Friday as she stepped from a street car at Hemphill and Cantey streets.

"It was feared at first that she would die. She sustained contusions about the head, a compound fracture of the right leg and numerous bruises. Miss Lichte resided at 2828 May street. At the time of the accident she was preparing to leave to nurse an out-of-town patient."

Miss Aytrille Chism returned last Monday from Woodson, where she has been teaching music this season. She will spend the holidays at home here and return to Woodson after the first of January.

Jones-Kelly.

Mr. Samuel H. Jones and Miss Fanny Kelly, of Elbert, Texas, were married on Sunday, December 8th, 1912. Mr. Jones is a son of our County Commissioner A. H. Jones, and is known as one of our best business men and farmers in Young county. Miss Kelly is the daughter of J. D. Kelly, one of our best citizens and she is well known among her friends as a favorite.

The Leader joins their many friends in wishing them a Happy Christmas and a long life of pleasure.

Nearly 10,000 Bales.

There had been weighed at the Graham Cotton Yard up to Tuesday night, 9,558 bales, just 142 less than had been counted on for this year and it is believed there are yet nearly a thousand to be brought in before the season closes.

The reports from the Graham gins for the season up to Tuesday night are as follows: Union Gin, 2,040; Graham Gin, 2,038; making a total of 4,078 bales ginned here this season.

Mrs. Thomas Price Dead.

Mrs. Thomas Price one of the most highly respected ladies in the county, died at her home near Murray last Sunday night at 1 o'clock and was buried in the Tyra cemetery at 5 o'clock Monday evening. She had been in bad health for several years. She leaves an aged husband and several children, all grown.

The Leader joins the many friends of the bereaved in extending sympathy.

Pythian Sisters Elect Officers.

The Pythian Sisters met Thursday night, December 19, and elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

Mrs. J. B. Wood, M. E. C.; Mrs. W. T. Finch, E. S.; Mrs. E. E. Hall, E. J.; Miss Pearl Matthews, M. I.; Mrs. Rubenkaug, P.; Mrs. Horton, O. G.; Mrs. McLendon, M. of R. C.; Mrs. Fry, M. of F.

Walter Fitzgerald, from Dittbock, was here taking Christmas this week and seeing home folks. He says crops out in the West are very good and contends that it is an extra farming country.

Fire At Casburn Residence.

The Casburn residence two miles north of town came near burning to the ground shortly after noon last Saturday. Mrs. R. E. Casburn, who was alone at home at the time, discovered the fire, which was in a room up stairs, and at once phoned to town for assistance. The call was responded to by Jno. C. Bower, John Rubenkaug, Robert Bower, Will Mayes, Beecher Baker, Claud Rutherford, Ernest Stovall and J. P. Hamilton, who all went at once in automobiles and arrived at the burning building in just fifteen minutes from the time the alarm was turned in. As the building is far beyond the city limits and there is no water mains or other provisions for fighting fire out there, the boys carried with them a tube fire-extinguisher. With this, Robert Bower climbed the gallery post, entered the room by knocking in a window and subdued the flames so that the other members of the party could enter with water and complete the work. The building was damaged but little outside of the room in which the blaze was discovered, but in this room, which was used as a sleeping room and in which there were several beds, everything, even the paper on the walls, was destroyed. The saving of the building was a remarkable piece of work, when the distance from town, and the many disadvantages under which the boys had to work, is considered.

Had the boys been detained in town ten minutes longer, everything would have been lost.

Encampment Officers Elected.

At the meeting of the I. O. O. F. Encampment on the night of December 7th, the following officers for the ensuing term were elected:

High Priest, J. F. Orrell.
Chief Priest, J. A. Harmon.
Senior Warden, J. T. Whitfield.
Scribe, Dr. J. L. Williamson.
Junior Warden, H. W. McGowan.

Dr. E. L. Timmons, an old Graham boy who has many friends all over the county, and who is now a leading physician of Colorado Springs, Colorado, sends us this week a check in payment of his renewal to The Leader, and we mark his subscription up to June 17, 1915.

Miss Miller's Recital.

The recital of Miss Miller's class in expression at the Opera House Friday night was a very enjoyable affair and reflects great credit on the fair young teacher.

The little pupils who appeared first on the program, Thelma Burns, in "Our Hired Girl," Maurine Norman in "Little Flo's Letter," and Annie Lucille Morrison as the lisping "Elsie Mingus," all did remarkably well as did Adele Jeffery. It was the first appearance of any of these diminutive maidens before the foot lights. Juanita Adair and Hardy Price also showed good training and had to respond to encores. Hardy shows special art in the matter of facial expression and Juanita has already become a favorite in parlor readings. Robert Morrison's reading of the monologue "Pro and Con" displayed both talent and a very adaptable voice. He also had to give an encore.

Miss Miller's rendition of "The Little Scottish Martyrs" was indeed artistic and brought out all the beautiful pathos of the selection. The piano number by Miss Pauline McInnesy was artistically given and well received. The last on the program was the farce comedy "A Cyclone For a Cent," which proved very amusing and intensely interesting. The parts were well taken by Misses Gallaheer, Crab, Miller and Messrs. Rubenkaug, Norman and Morrison, all showing careful training in both speech and action and great ease for amateurs. The entertainment as a whole was one of the best ever given in Graham and swelled the lighting fund for the High School very materially.

Our old friend, J. J. Lakey, left Saturday for a visit with friends and relatives in Chandler Springs, Alabama. Mr. Lakey left that country when a boy of twenty, who was over forty years ago, and he has not been back there since. He expects to find things greatly changed and but a few of his boyhood friends remaining there, but he wants to see again the scenes of his childhood before his summons comes and has decided to go now.

Palmer-Goode.

Walter Palmer and Miss Belle Goode were married at the home of the bride's father, C. P. Goode, in east Graham, at 6 o'clock, Tuesday evening, December 24, Rev. C. R. Taylor officiating. The groom is employed at the Graham oil well east of town. The bride has grown up among us and has a large circle of friends.

The young people will make their home at Electra after the Graham oil well is finished. The Leader joins their friends in extending congratulations.

Odd Fellows Elect Officers.

At the regular meeting of the order on the night of December 5, the I. O. O. F. Lodge elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

I. B. Padgett, N. G.; A. F. Stewart, V. G.; W. J. Brandon, Recording Secretary; C. C. Johnson, Financial Secretary; J. F. Orrell, Treasurer; J. E. Simpson, Trustee.

Apron Bazaar.

The ladies of the Christian church realized a neat little sum from their Apron Bazaar which was held at R. L. Reed & Co's store last Friday and Saturday. They had many attractive aprons on display which showed the skill of these good women in needle craft.

They made a clear total of \$17.25.

A Record Run.

Judge John C. Kay last Thursday broke all former automobile records from Wichita Falls to this city. He made the trip in three hours and fifteen minutes, covering nearly sixty-five miles in that length of time and some of the road over which he traveled was pretty rough.

Mrs. J. C. Casnak sends The Leader as a Christmas present to her sister, Mrs. Annie Whitmer. There could be no better present for the money for it lasts a year, and is good all the time, so our friends say.

C. C. Johnson hands us this week his renewal to The Leader. For thirty-two years The Leader has been making its regular weekly visits to the Johnson home and C. C. says he can't get along without the paper now.

Thomas Robertson Dead.

Thomas Robertson, a resident of this county for the past thirty-three years, died at his home in the Rocky Mound community, five miles northeast of Graham, at 1 o'clock last Sunday morning at the remains were laid to rest in Oak Grove Cemetery at 4 o'clock Sunday evening. Mr. Robertson's death was the result of old age and came suddenly and unexpectedly. He appeared in his usual good health for one of his age Saturday and ate a hearty supper before retiring. A few minutes before he died he complained of his feet and hands being cold and his wife got up and got extra wraps for him before she noticed that he was dying.

The deceased was a devout member of the Methodist Church and lived a Christian life. He leaves an aged widow and four children, R. J. Robertson, Jim Robertson, Mrs. John Gachter and Mrs. L. J. Bower.

Miss Inez Williams, of San Angelo, Texas, spent Christmas here with her aunt, Mrs. Pearl Mandeville, and her brother and sister, Richard and Roxy Williams.

I. P. Brooks and grandson, Roscoe Jordan, were here Tuesday from near the McCann bridge, Roscoe, who is not yet nine years of age, has quite a reputation as a cotton picker, he having picked this year 4,405 pounds.

The many friends of Halbert Jackson will be glad to learn that his health is improved enough for his return home. He came in Monday night accompanied by his father, J. W. Jackson, and sister, Miss Bessie James, who went to Fort Worth Saturday.

We are in receipt this week of a letter from Geo. H. Craig, of Dabson, Indiana, in which he encloses his renewal to The Leader. Mr. Craig says they have had a fine crop year up there, although wheat was a little below the average. "Our corn," he says, "ran from 85 to 94 bushels on land that has been in cultivation seventy-five years, and this state of up-keep is simply brought about by rotation of crops, including clover."

THE LEADER

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Entered at the Postoffice at Graham, Texas, as second-class mail matter.

FRANK H. BOWRON, Editor.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Leader, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

On Intensiveness.

The definition given by Webster of intensive is: "Stretched; admitting of intensiveness, or increase of degree."

So when you read of intensive farming, just stop and think if your own business would not profit by its application of intensiveness.

The farmer has learned, and is daily learning, that a "hit or miss" policy will no longer do. He cannot command stable or insure higher prices for his products. So his aim must be to increase the amount of these products and thus swell his income; he must study to the end that each acre will be utilized to the best advantage and he must prove himself to be that world benefactor who causes "two blades of grass to grow where one grew before."

And so he supports agricultural colleges; sends his sons and daughters there to learn; he experiments according to the instructions of those who know, and year by year he is stretching the productiveness of his soil, for he is profiting by the concentrated wisdom of his fellowmen and secures the benefit of the result of the experiments of the countless number who have similar problems to solve and a common goal to reach.

The printer is learning the need of intensiveness. He used to run his business by guess work. He figured cost of stock and of labor; he counted the difference between these and his selling price as profit; he made no allowance for overhead charges—for waste, depreciation and the countless number of expenses which had to be met and which the selling price on each job must help to pay, and at the end of the year he wondered why his bank account showed no gain.

Today he is looking for intensive printing. His volume of business may be no greater, but each job is scientifically estimated and he is in better position to regulate outgo by income.

And the merchant is learning that it is not sufficient to lay in a stock of goods and wait for trade to come. Competition is too keen and the margin of profit is smaller than of old. There is but one way to make it up and that is by increased sales, and there is but one known way to secure this result—intelligent, and above all, persistent advertising.

So no matter what your business may be there are ways and means of applying intensive methods to it. If the market is there, use the medium of publicity and increase sales; if your market is stretched to its utmost, then look around you and watch where small economies can be instituted. There are leaks everywhere—insignificant they may appear, but they are there and the steady drain is sapping your legitimate crop. When you think of intensive farming, just look up what the word intensive means and when you have the knowledge, see if you cannot stretch the volume of your own business—if you cannot increase your crop without a corresponding increase in acreage.

Loans! Loans!

I want good loans. I don't charge \$10.00 a thousand lawyer's fee when ever \$1500. I pay all expenses except abstracts. I can now make loans promptly.

R. C. McPhall,
Land and Loan Agent.

Our State Cooking School.

There is no more important factor in the making of a model citizen than a good digestion and our State University in teaching the girls how to cook is rendering a great service to the public. There is no surlier sight in civilization than a girl that can't cook and there is no greater burden to society than a man with poor digestion.

It is far better that our University turn out good cooks than that it turn out lawyers and doctors and then if we have good digestion, we don't need so many lawyers and doctors. Our State University can serve mankind no better than by giving us good digestion.

Does This Interest You?

In our issue of November 25, we called attention in a lengthy article to the fact that our list of subscribers had been called for and that the postmaster had ordered that all subscribers who were more than one year in arrears on subscription be dropped after January 20. This extra time was given in order that we might have a fair chance to notify all who are behind and it was our intention to at once mail statements to our subscribers so that they might know exactly how they stood, but the busy season was upon us and we have so far been unable to get at the great task. Many of our subscribers have come up with the cash since the notice was published and our list is in far better shape than it has been in years, but there are yet several hundred who have failed to do so and we will endeavor to get a statement to them within the next ten days. This means considerable extra expense to us, and will no doubt, cause many to feel hurt, but we are at our wits end and must abide by the orders given.

We hope that all of our subscribers will look at their label on this issue of The Leader and, if in arrears for more than a year, remit at once. It is our intention and desire to make next year the best in the history of the paper. We have always felt that The Leader was the equal of any weekly in West Texas, but we have not been satisfied. We wanted to make it better. Glance back a few years and you will recall the times when we installed the big cylinder press, and then the folding machine and other modern equipments, and, two years ago, the linotype; all these were in keeping with the times, it is sure, but it shows our aim and desire has been all along to publish a better paper. We do not promise you a big sheet like the daily papers issue every Sunday, but we do promise the best local paper you ever read. One feature for next year is the History of Young County by Judge Martin. This alone is worth the price of two year's subscription. But this is not all—we have many things to tell you next year that will be worth the price of the paper. You cannot afford to allow the postal authorities to force us to take your name off the list. Look at your label and if you are one year in arrears get right. Do not delay the matter.

Deep-seated coughs that resist ordinary remedies require both external and internal treatment. If you buy a dollar bottle of BAILLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP you get the two remedies you need for the price of one. There is a HERRICK'S RED PEPPER POROUS PLASTER for the chest, free with each bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Adv.)

Longview.—A home talent show will be given here in the near future under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce to raise money for advertising purposes.

Weatherford.—At a meeting of the Retail Merchants Association of this city, plans were put on foot for holding a good road bond election in Parker county in the near future. A meeting was called for December 12th to discuss ways and means of permanently improving the roads in this county.



Telephone for Aid
The DOCTOR, for man or beast, is only one of those you may summon instantly by Bell Telephone
A perfect means of guarding against emergencies and overcoming loneliness.
Now is a good time to learn how YOU can get this service.
The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co.
GRAHAM, TEXAS

PREPARE LAND NOW FOR NEXT SUMMER

DEEP PLOWING FOLLOWED BY GOOD CULTIVATION TO CONSERVE THE WINTER RAINFALL.

It is a well known fact that even in the more humid climates a crop is seldom raised that has not at some time during its growth suffered for the want of water. This need of moisture is especially felt over the larger portion of Texas and the western country. Yet even in the driest sections of our country the annual rainfall is generally ample to make at least one crop a year. The great trouble is not that there has not been sufficient rain, but that a large portion of that rain came at a time when the crop did not need it, and instead of being held in the soil until it was needed, the greater part ran off or dried up. Twenty inches of rain, the average for even the driest sections, if it were all saved and supplied to the crop as needed, would supply enough water to make one hundred and twenty-six bushel of corn. Of course it will seldom be possible to save all of this rainfall, but by proper handling of the soil much larger quantities of this moisture, than is usually done can be saved.

The chief sources of losses of rain water are the running off from the surface and evaporation from the soil during dry weather. As a matter of fact even in sections where the rainfall is frequent and gentle, not over fifty per cent of the water that comes in this form is absorbed by the soil. The rate with which soils absorb rainfall varies both with the kind of soil and the rapidity of precipitation. Coarse grained soils and soils with their surfaces loose and open will absorb and store much more of the rain water than will soils that are fine textured and more compact. Again, if the surface of the soil is level, it will be able to absorb a greater portion of the water than if it has an incline, and at the same time the same soil will absorb more of the water if its surface is rough and uneven than were it perfectly smooth.

Since the greater portion of Texas and the western country consists of small spaces between the particles of soil for the absorption of water, and further, since the majority of our rainfall comes in heavy down-pours and at a time when our crops are not growing upon the land, this problem of saving the moisture within the soil until it will be needed by the plants is of paramount importance and yet after all a comparatively simple one of solution.

First we must take steps to so prepare the soil that it will store as much of the moisture that comes to it as possible. The way to do this is to plow that soil as deeply as possible before the usual winter or early spring rains. The deeper this is done the greater will be the absorptive area, and the more moisture will be stored within the soil for the use of our plants next summer. It is of special importance that this fall and winter breaking be done as we must store the moisture deep down in the soil so as to prevent it being lost by evaporation. In breaking the land for the saving of moisture it will be well to break it in rows or leave it rough while the rains are coming. If the land has a fall in one direction, then run the rows nearly level so that they catch and hold as much water as possible. But as soon as the surface soil begins to get dry we must get busy to prevent the loss of moisture by evaporation. As long as the rains are coming the movement of the moisture is downward into the soil. But when the surface soil begins to dry out then the moisture that has been stored in the deeper layers is brought back to the surface to take the place of that which has been evaporated and in its turn escapes into the atmosphere. This loss can be prevented by frequent stirring of the surface soil.

This stirring breaks the capillary tubes that bring the water to the surface and the water is held in the soil for the later use of our plants. To show the immense gain in soil water by plowing before the rains that as a result of one determination it was found that there were one hundred and forty tons more water in an acre of land that had been so treated than in a similar acre not so plowed. In another instance, out of fourteen demonstrations fall plowing showed a heavier water content in every instance. Single plowing showed an increase of one hundred and sixty-four tons per acre more water than was to be found

WE ARE EXTREMELY ANXIOUS TO INCREASE THE FEEDING OF

MEAL AND HULLS

AMONG OUR FARMER FRIENDS

As an inducement to this end, we offer for a limited time only the following unprecedented bargains in

EXCHANGING MEAL AND HULLS FOR COTTONSEED

FOR 1000 POUNDS OF SEED

We will give

1200 lbs. Hulls and 400 lbs. Meal

You have the seed. We have the hulls and meal. We want to buy your seed. We want to sell hulls and meal. You need meal and hulls, for though you have other feeds at home,

MEAL AND HULLS

at these prices make a

Better and Cheaper Feed

than anything grown or made for any kind of farm stock.

FOR FEEDING HORSES AND MULES

fattening cattle, hogs, or any kind of poultry, 1 pound of meal is worth

3 pounds of corn.

2 pounds of oats.

4 pounds of wheat bran.

For Producing Milk and Butter

1 pound of meal and hulls mixed one to four is worth

2 pounds of corn.
2 pounds of wheat bran.
2 pounds of cotton seed.
4 pounds of best hay.

You get about 1000 pounds of seed to every bale of cotton ginned.

BETTER FEED THAN SEED

IT WILL MAKE

More milk, more butter, Better milk, better butter, More flesh and more fat, And keep your cows or your steers in better fix than cotton seed.

IF YOU HAVE NOT USED IT

CATCH ONE BALE OF SEED

BRING IT TO US

And take home on this basis:

1400 pounds of hulls and 400 pounds of meal, being 1800 pounds of mixed feed.

Worth pound for pound more in feeding value than

COTTON SEED, CORN OR HAY

Feed it to any stock on your place and if you don't find it a

BETTER AND CHEAPER FEED

pound for pound, come and say so and we will

Pay for the Seed

You may be the judge and there's

BE NO BACK TALK

Act promptly, for these prices will soon be withdrawn. If not convenient to store the meal and hulls, deliver the seed now and we will hold the hulls and meal until you want them.

TRADE A TRIAL BALE ANYHOW

Graham Cotton Oil Co.

GRAHAM, TEXAS.

In a similar acre plowed after the rains were over.

By deep plowing before the rains, followed by good cultivation to save the stored water, the amount of water available for our plants can be increased nearly fifty per cent. With such an increase there should never, even in the driest sections, be such a scarcity of water as to cause the loss of a crop. The best insurance against a drought next summer is deep plowing this winter and early spring. Turn the land, if possible to a depth of at least eight inches and then follow this plowing with some implement in each furrow that will stir the soil at least another four or six inches. With such preparation before the rains come, such soil should and will insure a crop next summer, whether rains are scarce or not.—Henry Exall, president Texas Industrial Congress.

Constable's Sale.

State of Texas, County of Young. By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Young County, on the 7th day of December, 1912, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of S. R. Crawford versus Mrs. S. B. Mayo et al., No. 1399, and to me, as Constable, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Constable's Sales, on the 7th day of January 1913, it being the first Tuesday in said month, at the court house door at Graham, Texas, in said county, to wit: Situated in Young County, Texas, and being 57 1/2 acres of land out of the N. W. corner of T. E. & L. Co. survey No. 1981. Beginning at the N. W. corner of said survey No. 1981, thence south 525 yds. a stake in the west boundary line of said survey, which is also the N. E. corner of the William Tiffany subdivision of T. E. & L. Co survey No. 1981. Thence East 621 yds. a stake. Thence North 525 yds. a stake. Thence West 621 yds. a stake the place of beginning. Levied on as the property of Mrs. S. B. Mayo, E. A. Harless and J. W. Tatum, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$172.16, in favor of S. R. Crawford and costs of suit. Given under my hand, this 7th day of December, 1912.

H. W. Lane, Constable, Precinct No. 1, Young Co., Texas.

Divining Rod No Good.

The hand of the leucoclast has been laid upon another of the country's sacred institutions and we are to see the passing of a wonder that has long cheered, comforted and bewildered mankind. This time it is the divining rod that must go. The government itself took up the supposed merits of the divining rod, sifted them to the bottom and then gave to the world the verdict that all kinds of divining rods are absolutely without value in locating minerals or water under the ground. So the divining rod now takes its place in the scrap pile beside the lightning rod and other wonders that were but are not.

In this section we know but little of any form of the divining rod save the forked switch with which wells of water have been located since Time was young. All of us were taught from infancy to look with reverence upon the forked switch and to bow in "avish" homage before the man in whose hand the switch would turn to mark the place where water might be found. We would have gone on so believing had the government geological survey kept quiet. We are not sure that some will not continue to believe that the water witch and his forked switch are among the country's most valuable assets. But the government made a thorough investigation and declares the divining switch absolutely worthless. The turning of the switch, the government says, is due to unconscious movements of the muscles, in tests made, where water had been located by approved water witches, water was found at the same depth all around the places where the switch revolved in the witch's hands. In other experiments made, the operators were taken to regions where there were strong water currents in tunnels and other channels, but not one of the channels was located by an operator.

We all surrender the water witch and his forked switch with tears of regret, but science has spoken and we must submit to the shattering of another idol.—Honey Grove Signal.

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by Messrs. Drug Co. (Advertisement)

Sheriff's Sale.

State of Texas, County of Young. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Galveston County, on the 10th day of December, 1912, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of H. Kempner versus The Farmers Union Gin et al., No. 29189, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the first Tuesday in January A. D. 1913, it being the 7th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Young County, in the City of Graham, the following described property, to wit:

1.47 acres of land out of the town of Olney in Young County, Texas, and being out of Block No. 32, of the Olney Townsite Co., subdivision of said town. Beginning at the N. W. corner of Block No. 32 on the east line of the right of way of the W. F. & S. Ry. Co. Thence east with the S. line of 5th street 288 feet to a point 20 feet west of the east line of A. avenue. Thence south parallel and 20 feet from said east line of A. avenue 229 feet. Thence west 200 feet to east line of right of way of W. F. & S. Ry. Co. Thence along said right of way 300 feet to the place of beginning. Also lots 2, 4, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 in Block 30, all in the town of Olney, Texas; also all machinery, gin stands, presses, pulleys, belts, engines, scales, pulleys, belts, engines, scales and other apparatus belonging to said Farmers Union Gin Co., of Olney, Texas, to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$3685.00 in favor of H. Kempner and costs of suit. Given under my hand, this 13th day of December, 1912.

O. H. Brown, Sheriff, Young County, Texas.

Lubbock.—Don H. Biggers, who was at one time secretary of the Commercial Club of this city, has been appointed Publicity Manager of the Littlefield Land and Townsite Company. This company has placed 70,000 acres of irrigated land on the market and will sell to settlers. The town of Littlefield was recently established by this company.

For Sale One horse buggy and harness. Address Box 261, Graham.

Merry time fun and is this boy ma their at To each peace c May all mas an ing. Go though than m not lea and spr east w spirit t Mr. are in a d Eu Mrs daught munity, this ple There the he ham t but w soon w ing lan ing hog Mes' Bob callers. J. H. W B. F. Gann E W. J road h Friday haven't valley i an atto Slim in this toll ry ed on t with Uch W. H n the Merry Year. The uses on about you us

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To Our Many Friends and Customers:

We thank each and every one for the generous and liberal patronage that you have given us in the year 1912. This has been one of the Banner Years of our Business Career. For the past 31 years we have been trying to serve the people of Young and adjoining counties by giving them "High Class" merchandise for "Low Prices" and we have been rewarded by an immense increase in our number of customers each year, as well as the volume of business. For the coming year 1913 we expect to have the pleasure of meeting each of you at some time at our store and proving to you by our exceptional low prices and extremely high quality that we can sell you better goods for less money than any merchant in Northwest Texas.

Again thanking you for your generous patronage during the year 1912, and hoping to be favored with a more liberal share during the coming year 1913, we are,

Yours very truly,

The John E. Morrison Co.

GRAHAM :: OLNEY :: THROCKMORTON :: NEWCASTLE :: LOVING

TEXAS

County Correspondence

Sorghum Flat.

Merry Christmas to all. Christmas time has come again with all its fun and joy. And Christmas night is the night that Santa comes and we trust that each little girl and boy may be on his route and all of their stockings be brim full of toys. To each and everyone may there be peace on earth, to men good will. May all people have a merry Christmas and may we all rise that morning, God willing, with the lark, and though the lark is a better songster than most of us, yet I trust he will not leave the dew and the daisies and spring up to greet the purpling east with a more blithe and joyous spirit than we possess.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyons, of Ranger, are in this community visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eugene West.

Mrs. Mack Rickles and little daughter, Agnes, of the Ivan community, were visiting relatives at this place Sunday.

There is talk of several of the home boys, going to Graham to work in the oil mill, but we predict that they will soon wish they were at home breaking land, chopping wood and feeding hogs.

Mrs. Vera and Maggie Reed and Bob Castleberry were pleasant callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wesley Sunday.

B. P. Ritchey will stay on the Gann Bros. farm another year. W. J. Cretzinger had his crew of road hands out working the road Friday and Saturday. Guess if we haven't graded roads in this little valley they are in a condition that an auto can pass over them alright.

Uncle George Winter took dinner with Uncle Jimmie Creigh Sunday. We now stop my chatter, wishing the kind editor and everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The moral yard stick your neighbors use on you is usually a short one—about the same length as the one you use on him.

Flat Rock.

We had about two inches of snow Sunday night. Everybody is preparing for the Christmas tree Tuesday night. All the children are expecting Santa Claus to remember them.

Messrs. Jesse Young and Vick Casey, of Lone Camp, were visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. H. Robbins last week.

There was no Sunday School Sunday on account of the sleet and rain. Bro. Hall could not be with us, as he was called to Conner Creek on special business.

Mrs. W. A. Bullard, of Thomas, New Mexico, is spending Christmas with her mother Mrs. Kidney.

George Birdwell and son, Carl, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Lora Kinnannon in Gaffesville.

Mrs. S. E. Pritchard has been on the sick list but is much better. C. J. Cook still has cotton to pick. Willie Simpson, of Bryson, was a caller at J. H. Robbins' Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Parsons, of Munday, are visiting Mr. Parsons' parents Mr. and Mrs. R. W. J. Parsons.

E. H. Corley is spending Christmas with relatives in Dallas county. Mrs. Alford and daughter, Jesse, have postponed their trip to Tennessee on account of some inconveniences.

We are glad to report Mrs. Robbins very much improved this week. We learn that we are soon to have some new neighbors. Quitman Nelson, of Salem, has rented a part of R. W. J. Parsons farm and will move in as soon as Mr. Parsons can build him a house.

Miss Annie McAfee, of Sherman, who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. R. W. J. Parsons, the past few weeks, returned to her home last week. As the writer wants to go and see Santa Claus this afternoon, will have to ring off.

School Girl.

The Leader and Semi-Weekly Dallas News both for one year for \$1.75. This combination gives the home, state and foreign news and every family should take advantage of it.

Murray.

Christmas is almost here and we are having regular Christmas weather. The ground is covered with snow.

Louis Hayes left Sunday for a few days visit with his parents at Gustine.

Tom Holloway is spending Christmas in Tarrant county. Sterling Avants and Miss Mayme Mobley were married at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Rev. Ragel, of Woodson, officiating. Miss Mayme is the daughter of W. L. Mobley of Meyers Branch and is a good christian girl and loved by every one. Mr. Avants is a highly respected young man of Jean. We join their many friends in wishing them a long and happy life.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitener, of Tarrant, are visiting her father, R. K. Mayes.

Lloyd Mobley, of Oklahoma, City, is spending Christmas with his parents.

A few of the young people enjoyed a social at Mr. Rigby's Thursday night.

Mrs. T. P. Price died at her home Sunday morning at 1:30. She had been in bad health for a number of years and has been very low for about two months so her death was not unexpected. She leaves a husband and several children, as follows: Mrs. R. M. Ritchey, of Hale Center; Mrs. Ella Johnson, of Oklahoma; Mrs. R. D. Proffitt, of New Mexico; Mrs. L. Tankersley and Mrs. J. B. Smith, of Graham and Elmer and Grant Price, of this place. Mrs. Smith and the boys were with her when the last summons came. To the bereaved ones, we extend our sympathy and point them to the Great Comforter during this sad hour. Her remains will be interred in the Tyra cemetery Monday afternoon.

E. S. Cusenbary and daughter, Miss Zephyr, left last week for El Paso to visit his daughter, Mrs. Mitt Tankersley.

Mrs. J. H. Megginson and son, Frank, have gone to Oklahoma to spend Christmas.

Miss Mary Carmack came to Graham Friday night from Denton where she had been attending school. She was accompanied home Saturday by her brother, Lee, who is attending The Graham High School.

Cowpuncher, Jr.

News from Flint is very scarce on account of everyone being so busy trying to finish up cotton picking while the children are out of school. Most everyone has a few more bolls to pull, and, from all prospects, will have for some time yet, as the weather for the past week has been bad on cotton pickers.

Flint Creek.

There is a great deal of complaint of bad colds, mostly among children.

I. D. McAfee left last Thursday for Frost, Texas to make his home.

Bud Schiltler, wife and little boys were trading in Graham last Saturday.

George Guinn and family were visitors at Bryson last Monday.

J. Y. Doolin and family went to Graham Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore visited in the Oakland community Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Baty is visiting her daughter in Oklahoma.

Mr. Sluder has bought Mr. Dearmore's place and will move there soon.

Lon Clark, of Loving, one of our used-to-be's, has moved to Garza county. His family will leave in a few days.

Clay Smith, called at Wylie Stephen's Sunday evening.

From all indications, we will have a wet Christmas, but as we don't live in the black land belt, guess it will not matter much.

Benne.

Miss Susie Guinn was shopping in Graham Saturday.

Cedar Creek.

The crop of 1912, including pecans is about all gathered and marketed in this community.

The weather continues dry and cool, being an ideal time for hog killing.

Miss Carrie Norton will close the Cedar school next Friday, for the holidays.

J. M. Hunt and son, J. M. Jr., returned a few days ago from Glennville, N. M., where they went a few weeks ago with a view to locating. They failed to find things as favorable as they expected. Western Texas is the best place yet.

Robert Castleberry, of Oklahoma, spent a few days visiting relatives and friends in this community.

Eugene West has been suffering for several days with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Jim Burgess and children of Oklahoma, are visiting relatives in this locality.

Sim Burgess is suffering with an affection of the eye.

Cedarite.

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A Cure For Consumption.

If the cables from the old country tell the truth, a cure for consumption has been discovered by a German doctor. And in a short time our people will be free from the scourge of that disease. The news comes from Berlin and says:

By way of bringing proof of his declaration that he has discovered the serum of tuberculosis and probably also because he has been stirred by adverse criticism, Dr. Friedrich Franz Fredman, the tuberculosis expert, today exhibited a score of patients he pronounced absolutely cured of consumption. He declared that the remedy for the disease sought by scientists for centuries is at last available.

The doctor also said he knew that he had achieved what all others have sought and was now chiefly concerned with getting the remedy into the hands of the doctors who can use it everywhere. He has been making tests for years and says he has submitted his serum to every conceivable ordeal.

The serum originally produced from turtles, is easily used. Not only that but it immunizes against tuberculosis as vaccination does against small pox. Cure comes within a few weeks where the patient already has the disease. Of course, long tissue that is gone can not be replaced, but all the germs are destroyed and wound in the lungs heal and all fever disappears. No other treatment is needed. The method is to inject the serum into the buttock or into the arm.

Dr. Fredman said he did not know when he would send the serum to the United States for use there. He has been in touch by cable with a number of Americans and has been deluged with offers to place his discovery on the market.

He made it plain today that he would not send the serum to any one but responsible physicians and prefers to instruct the doctors who will use the cure at the outset in person.

Scientists from all over the world are reported to be coming here to investigate, and the physician said he would gladly welcome all of them and would exhibit his cure to demonstrate that his claims are not false.—Henrietta Independent.

It appears inconsistent for a person to get into a tantrum arguing religion.

H. L. Groner.

Oakland School Honor Roll.

This is to certify that the following names are of those who have attended school and been on time each day the previous month, ending Friday December 13, 1912.

GIRLS.

Georgie Bell Blount, Amelia Robertson, Dora Robertson, Jewel Lester, Lena Box, Effie Box, Vera Enlow, Carman Enlow, Mary Enlow, Emma Keen, Mildred Padgett, Emily Padgett.

BOYS.

Dewey Blunt, Cooper Blunt, Millard Blunt, Hilland Enlow, Dee Enlow, Ray Lester, Albert Riddle, Sam Keen.

We thank the patrons of the school for their co-operation the previous month and asking them to continue the same through the ensuing month. I beg to remain theirs very truly,

H. L. Groner.

A Christmas Question



By Earle Hooker Eaton

IF a pretty girl were standing
'Neath a sprig of mistletoe,
With her roguish eyes
a-twinkle
And her rounded cheeks
aglow—



Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association

IF a pretty girl were waiting,
Shy, expectant, coy and glad,
Would you turn and run
like sixty,
And, if so, *which way*,
my lad?

THE RIGHT CHRISTMAS WAY

By MRS. H. L. MONTY.

Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association

"Oh, Mrs. Everly, I just thought I'd drop in and talk Christmas to you. It's all I hear at home, and I—"

"Alice Milner was a very dear young friend of Edna and Vera Everly, and Christmas and all the wonderful secrets belonging to it had always been discussed as one family. She was amazed when Mrs. Everly turned abruptly and said: 'Alice, don't. Please don't talk Christmas this year.'

"Alice hurried upstairs, where Edna and Vera were brooding over the same command, given them the evening before.

"Edna was the first to speak. 'I don't understand mamma at all. Before she has always been the first to begin the Christmas gifts, and—she never gives of planning.'

"Vera was angry. 'Last evening papa said: 'I think, mother, that Santa will have to unload that fine dining table at Bradlaugh's for you Christmas. The one with—' And that was as far as he got. Mamma said: 'Father, that will do. Christmas will not be mentioned to me this year.' And—and this morning mamma went to the furniture store, bought that table and has it all set for dinner. I know papa will be hurt.'

"Alice jumped up. 'Come on, girls! Let's go over and consult Aunt Betty.' The girls told her their Christmas troubles and about the dining table. She was very quiet for a few seconds. 'What did you give your mamma last Christmas?' she asked. 'The Axminster rug for the parlor,'

both girls quickly answered. 'Papa gives us a dollar every month for our bank, to be kept just for a Christmas gift for mamma, and then he adds to it for what is wanted.'

"Yes'm,' quietly answered Aunt Betty. 'And the Christmas before?'

"A brass bed for the spare bedroom."

"Yes'm! And the Christmas before?" asked Aunt Betty again.

"The girls hesitated a little, then, 'A

both girls quickly answered. 'Papa gives us a dollar every month for our bank, to be kept just for a Christmas gift for mamma, and then he adds to it for what is wanted.'

"Yes'm,' quietly answered Aunt Betty. 'And the Christmas before?'

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"Yes'm,' quietly answered Aunt Betty. 'And the Christmas before?'

"A brass bed for the spare bedroom."

How Doggie Puck Played Santa Claus



IT WAS the day before Christmas, and the sweetest smells were issuing from the kitchen, and packages were being left at the door every few minutes with loud ringings of the doorbell.

Puck had never in all his little doggie life been treated as he had been the last few days. Nobody had any time for him.

When Daisy, his little mistress, had gone out that morning, instead of taking her dog she had said: "I can't take you today, old fellow. I'll have too many packages to manage you."

Puck went to the kitchen, led there, no doubt, by the delightful odors.

"Get out of here!" said Bridget, and she flourished a broom at him. The insult!

It nearly broke Puck's heart. Puck walked out of the kitchen up into the playroom on the top floor.

He crawled under the curtain which adorned the bed of Frances, the last doll to arrive from Paris.

Puck grew drowsy, and the last thing his eyes rested upon before sinking into sleep was a large book cut in the shape of Santa Claus and colored to look like him as well. The book contained the story beginning "It was the night before Christmas," and Puck had heard Daisy read that story only the night before. What was his surprise to see that book straighten itself until it looked like a soldier on parade, but of course it was not a soldier, only Santa Claus, the very being from whom he was trying to escape. Santa Claus began talking to him.

"Puck, I do not like to see you show such an ugly spirit this day before Christmas. Christmas is my day, you know, and I like every living thing to be happy when it comes around."

"If you want to get fun out of Christmas quit expecting a merry Christmas for yourself. Try to give it to some one else," went on Santa Claus.

"Mr. Santa Claus," said Puck, looking offended, "nobody will allow me to help in any way. All I can do is to keep out of the way until your day is over."

"Nonsense," replied Santa. "You are all wrong. The festival is in my honor, true enough, but it does not shut out other people from helping."

Puck was wide awake and polite enough to crawl out from beneath the bed and listen to his visitor.

"You know Daisy is to have a party tonight," said Santa. "There is to be a splendid tree with presents on it, and I have made that tree the handsomest I ever trimmed. I had planned to make my appearance myself to wish the boys and girls a merry Christmas, but I simply cannot take the time. If you would like you can take my place. I'll dress you for the party. If you will allow me I shall look around and see what I can find in Miss Daisy's playroom. Good, the very thing. We'll make a hit!" And Puck looked toward the wastebasket, where he saw a false face of Santa Claus with its long white beard and the remains of a glue pot warranted to mend or stick anything.

Santa Claus bent to the ears of Puck and whispered his plan as a secret. The secret seemed to meet with Puck's approval, for he wagged his tail and wriggled his body just as he did when Daisy fed him a bit of his favorite candy.

It grew dark very early, for a snow storm was on the way. Sounds of arriving visitors came to Puck's ears as the bell pealed again and again. His absence was not noticed as beautifully dressed girls came into the next room to remove their wraps, while shouts of laughter and merry Christmases floated to Puck in his retreat beneath the doll's bed.

The voice of Daisy's father at last sounded, and as this was the one Santa had given him to appear Puck crawled out, approached the wastebasket, knicked it over, rubbed his face in the sticky trickling glue and then stuck it into the Santa Claus false face lying conveniently near.

In a minute the queer Puck-Santa Claus ran down the stairs and into the room, arousing shrieks of laughter as one boy screamed, "Why, it's Santa Claus!"

"No, it is not!" shouted another. "Did you ever see a Santa Claus with four legs? It's a dog, that is what it is."

"It's my Puck," said Daisy, taking the queer specimen in her arms, "but how in the world did he ever get himself up in this creaky fashion?"

Puck was not telling, but the fun this odd looking Santa started made the party a success.

"I can't take you today, old fellow."

"Get out of here!"

It nearly broke Puck's heart.

He crawled under the curtain.

Puck grew drowsy.

He saw a large book cut in the shape of Santa Claus.

It looked like a soldier on parade.

But of course it was not a soldier.

Only Santa Claus, the very being from whom he was trying to escape.

Santa Claus began talking to him.

How Little Jack Guessed A Christmas Secret



IT WAS the afternoon before Christmas, and the air was full of big, feathery snowflakes. Jack and Mary stood at the window watching them, and Baby Jane sat on the floor.

"See how pretty they are!" cried Jack, clapping his hands. "They're just like

fairies going to a Christmas party."

Mary clapped her hands, too, and Baby Jane thumped her rattle on the floor and crowed. But Mrs. Brown looked out of the window rather anxiously.

The store was a mile away, and the snow seemed to come thicker and faster every minute.

"How do you suppose Santa Claus can get here in such a storm?" asked Jack, at which Mary's face clouded.

Perhaps this thought was troubling Mrs. Brown. She didn't answer for more than a minute, not until Jack spoke again.

"Pooh! 'nonsense!" he said. "This isn't much of a snow. I could go in it myself well's not."

"Could you, dear?" asked his mother quickly. "I'm afraid it's a chance if papa gets home before tomorrow, the wood road will be so blocked, and I want some things from the store to night. Do you suppose you can go with your sled, Jackie?"

"Why, yes!" cried Jack, delighted enough, and in a very few minutes he was ready to start.

"Give this note to Mr. Simpkins," said his mother, "and then you won't have anything to remember. And be careful, dear, and hurry home as fast as you can."

Mr. Simpkins' eyes twinkled when he read that note.

"I can't attend to you right away," he said to Jack, "and I wish you'd just

run over to the house with a line to Mrs. Simpkins for me."

"Yes, sir," answered Ted.

Mr. Simpkins had the bundles tucked away in the sled box and covered with thick brown paper, that the snow couldn't get through, when Jack came back.

"Hard night for Santa Claus to get around," he said, pinching the boy's red cheek. "Do you suppose you'll see him at your house?"

"I hope he'll come," answered Jack politely, "but I don't guess I'll see him, sir."

"I saw him once," Mr. Simpkins said soberly, "when he was a little boy, about your size. He looked a great deal like you too."

When he got home mother had a plate of hot oatmeal pudding with sugar and real cream waiting for him and she whisked the bundles out of the sled box and into the pantry in a hurry.

All this time the snow kept falling, falling, and the wind blew until the little house fairly shook. If it had been set on a hill there is no saying what might have happened. Jack felt a good deal troubled. He told his mother what Mr. Simpkins had said about Santa Claus when she was tucking him into bed for the night.

"I'm afraid he can't get here," said he, "and then Mary will be so disappointed."

But his mother laughed, stooping down for the good night kiss. "Don't worry, dear," she said. "Santa Claus won't mind this little storm."

And, sure enough, when morning came the three little stockings hanging beside the chimney were stuffed as full as they could hold.

"So Santa Claus did come," said Mrs. Brown, laughing at the children's antics.

Jack looked thoughtful a minute. His eyes danced. He put his lips close to his mother's ear.

"I do believe I know what Mr. Simpkins meant," he said, "but I shan't tell Mary. And it's lots of fun, just the same."

Use Scrub Stallions.
To The Graham Leader:
I have been in the horse and mule breeding business for the last fifteen years, constantly and during this period of time I have observed a great many things regarding stock. Sixty per cent or even more are grades, and the greatest portion of them are scrubs. Such figures do not tend to any great improvement, as to encourage the business to what it could be, to meet the demands of good farm animals.

The only way that scrub stallions can be driven out of the country is by educating the people, and every owner of mares to observe the value of an animal from a scrub and a pure bred animal. A scrub may be smooth and have the appearance of being capable to answer all purposes, and still fall very much under-grade in showing up the offspring. Of course a cheap horse can be handled with much less capital and with much less care, and probably turn out more or just as much profit by low service fees as a pure bred animal.

I have had, and have seen some graded horses that were fairly good quality and were equally as good sires as a pure bred animal. Well, my experience is that there is a vast difference, for the reason that a scrub never has the inherited intensification of the characters of a particular breed which enables the pure breed to transmit or transfer its character to its offspring. You can never be certain of but one thing when you breed to a grade stallion and that is this, it would pay you much better if you had bred to a pure bred stallion. You may save from \$5 to \$15 on the fees, but you are in most cases losing from \$25 to \$75 in the difference in value on the offspring of the two propositions.

Now, if every reader will give this, one of the most important propositions, due thought and be impartial, he will make no mistake to be on the right side of the problem, for it means more stock and better stock. Yours truly,
C. W. Junker.

Whooping in the lungs indicates that phlegm is obstructing the air passages. BALLARDS HOREHOUND SYRUP loosens the phlegm so that it can be coughed up and ejected. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Adv.)

Miss Mary Carmack, who has been attending school at Denton, came in Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carmack, on Fish Creek.

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Sloan Drug Co. (Adv.)

Mrs. Myrtle Lowe left Friday for Dallas in response to a message informing the family of the illness of her brother, Wilbur Weaver, at that place. Mr. Weaver has been suffering an attack of the measles but a later message reports him improving.

Be Ready.
As I am traveling over the country and working for The Graham Leader, I shall kindly thank those who know themselves to be in debt for the paper, if each one will leave at his home, the amount due, with one year's subscription in advance, so that I will not be compelled to go back over the same territory again. Thanking one and all for courtesies shown me and faithfulness in paying up, I am yours for prompt business.
J. H. Fisher.

E. S. Cusenbary and daughter, Miss Zephyr, left Friday for El Paso, where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Cusenbary's oldest daughter, Mrs. E. M. Tenkorsley. Mr. Cusenbary informed us that this would be the first Christmas dinner he has taken away from home in forty years. Mrs. Cusenbary during her lifetime always arranged a good Christmas dinner for him, as that was also his birthday, and they celebrated it together.

Could Shout For Joy.
"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at all druggists. (Advertisement)



"FOR THE DEAREST MOTHER EVER."

set of leather dining chairs, and Morris chair for—
"Yes'm," Aunt Betty's eyes snapped. "Who sits in the Morris chair?"
"Mamma put it in the library," Vera answered. "And papa sits in it all week every evening and Sunday. Then they all thought Vera had



HE RAN DOWNSTAIRS.

The Young Business Man or Farmer

Who has demonstrated his ability to successfully conduct a small business, will receive special consideration from this bank.

We Have Made a Specialty

of the banking needs of the young men who are starting in business, or beginning to engage in farming, and consequently we know their requirements.

We are in a Position

to render them every service consistent with safe banking, under the most favorable conditions.

THE BECKHAM NATIONAL BANK

HOME FOR SAVINGS

STRONG SAFE CONSERVATIVE COURTEOUS

Local Notes

SOUTHWESTERN PHONE 25-3
INDEPENDENT PHONE 80-3.

Money to Loan—C. W. Hinson.

Pete Fry was here from Proffitt Monday.

Joe David Doty is at home for the holidays.

H. P. Young was here from Fint Saturday.

Money to Loan—C. W. Hinson.

Ben Neal returned Friday night for a short stay.

Charlie Ardis of Ellasville spent Thursday in Graham.

E. L. Rainey, of Ellasville, spent Friday night in the city.

Fresh coconuts, at our store—Mabry & Sons.

C. C. Cain of Greenville is the new barber at Johns' shop.

Miss Ramelle Cooper returned Friday night from Newcastle.

B. G. Woods, of Fort Worth, spent last Saturday here on business.

Get a box of Miss Spooners Chocolates at the St. Louis Restaurant.

W. P. Stinson was here last Saturday from Ellasville on business.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Duncan, last Friday, December 20, a girl.

E. R. Ragland spent last Sunday with his son, S. W. Ragland, at Megargel.

Those potato chips are simply fine at our store—Mabry & Sons.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. P. Hutchison, last Friday, December 20, a boy.

R. L. Upham, who lives near Ivan was in Graham on business Saturday.

Cut loaf, domino and pulverized sugar at our store—Mabry & Sons.

J. W. Seddon shipped a car of cattle to Fort Worth markets last Thursday.

A. J. Ballew and sons, Johnnie and Jesse, were callers at our office last Saturday.

Section comb, honey at our store—Mabry & Sons.

Charles Atchison left Saturday for Mobile, Alabama, to spend Christmas with relatives.

Walker Sloan and little daughter, of Wichita Falls, visited his mother here this week.

Shelled almonds, walnuts and pecans at our store—Mabry & Sons.

Remark Bower is the possessor of a new motorcycle which he received last week.

Miss Ruth Moore and mother were in Graham from Ellasville on business last Thursday.

New crop of figs and monogram dates at our store—Mabry & Sons.

Rommie Martin left Monday morning for Melissa, Texas, where he will make his home.

Mrs. C. R. Taylor and children are spending Christmas with her parents in Harris county.

New Nuts.

Walnuts, Brazils, almonds, pecans, etc.—W. I. Tidwell & Sons.

Jim Cochran returned Saturday night from North Yakama, Washington, where he has been for the past four years.

Miss Mary Melton, arrived on Friday night's train to spend Christmas at home here. She is attending Polytechnic College at Fort Worth.

Mrs. M. F. Thompson and daughter, Miss May, who live near Woodson, were shopping in Graham last Thursday.

Miss Willie Hodges left Tuesday morning for Bowie where she will spend several months with her sister.

Mrs. L. A. Ringenberg, of Jacksboro, is here to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McJimsey.

H. M. Jones and daughter, Mrs. Sam Lane, left Saturday morning for Kentucky where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Jones' mother.

Prof. R. Lindsey has been employed to teach the Rockwell school in Throckmorton county and will enter upon his duties there next week.

Save worry and trouble, order shelled walnuts, almonds and pecans for that fruit cake—Mabry & Sons.

Oscar E. Hule, the compositor on the West Texas Reporter, left Monday morning for Crum, Texas, to spend Christmas with his home folks.

G. Newell came in Monday night from Houston and went out to Ellasville Tuesday to spend Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. D. J. Newell.

Stock For Sale.
I have horses, mares and mules for sale.

Wiley Moore,
Graham, Texas.

Our old friend J. J. Fawks called last Monday and had his figures moved up a year on our subscription list. He is another of The Leader's old readers.

Let J. L. Woods sell you your Watches and Jewelry. New stock just arrived.

Herschel Eddleman is back from Estancia, New Mexico, where he has been going to school, and will spend Christmas and the holidays with the home folks.

J. W. Burgess was here from South Bend last Saturday and took advantage of our clubbing offer of The Leader and Dallas News both one year for \$1.75.

Judge Jo W. Akin returned last Friday night from Martin, Texas. He has improved greatly since going there and was able Saturday morning to visit his office.

Mrs. J. H. Wilson who lives on the Jack Washburn place near Ellasville was in Graham Thursday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Mitchell who also lives near Ellasville.

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.

John Spivey, who is attending Southwestern University at Georgetown, arrived Saturday night to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Spivey.

Wesley Johnson, who has been attending college in Illinois came in Saturday night to spend Christmas and the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnson.

Blacksmith to Rent.
Best blacksmith shop in Graham; fully equipped; will be for rent January 1, 1913. Apply to or write
Chas. Widmayer.

H. K. Jones and family, of Lone Oak County, Arkansas, have moved to Graham and will make this place their home. He is now employed with the Graham Cotton Oil Company.

Tom and Ollie Cunningham came in on Friday night's train and went out Saturday morning to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cunningham at Ellasville.

Abstracts of Title.
Every land owner owes it to himself to have a complete abstract of title to his land.

J. W. Akin with twenty years experience can furnish you with a correct abstract on short notice.

Miss Lillian Manning, who is teaching in the high school at Abilene, arrived in the city Saturday night to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. M. L. Manning, and other relatives.

Messrs. Smith, McCready, Horton, and Atchison, of Ellasville, attended the meeting of the I. O. O. F. Lodge here last Thursday night, at which time six candidates were initiated into the order.

No Meat Delivered On Sunday.
Miller & Son, the proprietors of the Graham Cold Storage, states that hereafter they will deliver no meat on Sundays. All patrons are requested to place their orders for meat on Saturdays.

We Wish You the Merriest Kind

—OF A—

MERRY CHRISTMAS

And the Happiest Kind

—OF A—

HAPPY NEW YEAR



S. B. STREET & CO.

Robert Young was here from Ellasville last Thursday.

W. A. Tripp, the Bryson book agent, was looking after business here last Saturday and delivered several orders.

Miss Maud Carmack, who is teacher of the Indian Mound school, is at home to spend Christmas and the holidays.

Mr. W. High and wife, have moved from north Oak Street to the Stafford house, vacated last week by Claud Gardner.

Miss Florence Carmack who is teaching the Hawkins Chapel school this year, came in Saturday to spend Christmas at home.

100 Red Durham Steers For Sale.
Coming in. Good age, size and flesh.
W. P. Thompson,
Gordon, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Whitener, of Tarrant, Texas came in Friday night to spend Christmas with Ab Campbell and family at Hoffuttie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whitener, of Tarrant, Texas, are here to spend Christmas and the holidays with relatives. Mrs. Whitener was formerly Miss Annie Mayes.

I. T. Gilmer, of Meridian, Mississippi, is here to spend Christmas with his wife and her folks. Mrs. Gilmer came several weeks ago, but Mr. Gilmer arrived last week.

G. C. Boyle was in town Thursday. He showed us a letter from an oil development company in which they say that they intend to come to Young county soon and will probably sign up a contract to dig some wells in the Loving country.

Everybody is Using It Now.
The Imperial Self-Heating Sulfur Iron. Sells in every home. \$50.00 per week to good hustlers. Write Imperial Self-Heating Sulfur Iron Co., National Bank Bldg. Ft. Worth, Texas. (Advertisement.)

Argo Davis came in Friday night from Fort Worth and went out to his farm at Ellasville Saturday morning. He said that most of the boys down there would be here on Boys Corn Club Day, January 13, and that several of the band boys would likely bring their horns and swell the Fremont Band in paying for the occasion.

Fred W. Fay,
Graham, Texas.

Literary Club.

On last Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle were delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. John E. Morrison, assisted by the Club's preceding hostesses, Mesdames Jones, Hudson and Miss Elsie Rubenkonig, also by the hostess' daughter, Mrs. A. W. Kay and Miss Morrison.

The Christmas colors of red and green were noted in the rooms by brilliant poinsettia and the holiday spirit seemed to pervade this bevy of friends as they responded the roll-call with timely "Christmas quotations."

As a prelude to the program, the president, Mrs. J. W. Gallaher, appointed a committee to confer with the county representative in urging legislation relative to woman's property rights and compulsory education for the youth of the State.

Mrs. I. T. Gilmer, who is a noted favorite with the musical circle of Graham, rendered a sweet voice selection, accompanied by Mrs. Kay.

The feature of the afternoon was a lucid paper, well read, by Mrs. J. C. Fisher, on "The Transformation of English Agriculture," selected from the study "Social Life in Contemporary Europe." The Round Table discussion was directed by Mrs. Hallam, disclosing interesting facts concerning this metamorphic period in English history.

Mrs. J. W. Akin delighted the company with a happy Christmas selection, "How Santa Claus Came To The Mine."

Several piano selections were rendered by Mrs. Kay, in her usually artistic manner.

A tempting salad course with sandwiches, olives, hot chocolate and cream was dispensed by these delightful hostesses, amid the merry din of the "social hour."

Invited guests for the occasion were Mesdames Lynch, McJimsey, Bryan, Stovall, H. B. Graham, R. F. and M. E. Short, McCain, C. M. Rickman, Vaughan, Rubenkonig, Tallafarro and J. W. Tallafarro.

Fine Farm For Sale.
382 acres, 170 acres in cultivation, two sets of improvements, 10 miles south east of Graham. Fine community, close to school and church, rural route, fine water. Price, \$12.50 per acre, 1-2 cash, balance on reasonable terms. For information see or write

Fred W. Fay,
Graham, Texas.

For Sale.

One tow-seated hack, very cheap, price \$10.00
One good smooth gentle work horse, price \$75.00
One heavy buggy, price \$30.00
J. H. Fisher.

Contractor B. B. Garrett returned Saturday from the M. K. Graham farm on the Clear Fork, where he has been engaged for the past month in building houses and feed sheds.

W. M. Souther was in from Ellasville Monday night to meet his daughter, Mrs. Pat Douglas, of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and Miss Victoria Tipton, who came in from Oklahoma to spend Christmas with home folks at Ellasville.

Tom Long returned Friday night from Fort Worth where he had been for four weeks serving as a juror in the Federal Court. Tom says he got The Leader regularly and read every word in it, from the date line and heading of the paper to the last line on the last page. He also says that he is better satisfied with Graham now than ever.

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BEST EQUIPMENT

When contemplating a trip anywhere, phone or call in person at this office.

C. S. WYNNS, Local Agent.

The Official
Tests show Dr. Price's
Baking Powder to be most
efficient in strength, of highest
purity and healthfulness

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING POWDER

No Alum, No Phosphate of Lime

MARINE SERMON
"SHIPWRECKED"

BY REV. C. F. PEARCE, ABOARD CRUISER
DES MOINES IN THE HARBOR AT
PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

I esteem it a rare privilege, and a great pleasure, to speak to you this afternoon. I want to talk to you about "Shipwreck." It may seem a little strange to you, that one who has spent all his days on land should attempt to speak to sea-going men about the dangers of shipwreck. However it must be admitted that those who are farthest from danger are oftentimes most sensitive to it, for we have all observed that those who live and labor in the most dangerous places are frequently the least susceptible to it. Therefore, I want to speak to you of the dangers of shipwreck.

Perhaps I would not be so bold to speak on this subject if it were not for the fact that for fifteen years I have been reading the life of a great seaman, one who had great experiences on the water. This hero of the great deep was three times shipwrecked, and barely escaped with his life. He knew of the harrowing scene that attends a shipwreck. And it seems to me, men, of all the wrecks on earth, a shipwreck would be the most tragic to witness. In a railroad wreck, or any other wreck, on land, the land itself is a means of escape, but a shipwreck is a wreck in the midst of death itself.

This great man whose life I have been studying and who has told us so much about the experiences of a seaman is the great apostle Paul, who was called by the Lord Jesus Christ to preach the gospel. Many of these experiences, he used to teach us today, how we should live. As Paul looked out over the world, he thought of life as a boundless sea, upon which each individual embarks for a voyage in his frail ship. Many of these individual ships seem to be sailing with a purpose, with a destination, a harbor in view. But some seem to be floating about aimlessly, creatures of the wind and the wave, simply derelicts, without captain, pilot, chart or compass. Paul knew that these were doomed to certain wreckage. It would be true of the literal ship in the same way it must be true of the individual on life's sea.

It is an awful thing to see a ship go down. I think no tongue can describe the tragic end of the Titanic. If every life had been saved, it still would have been a heartrending scene to have watched the great ship with all her treasures and jewels go down forever. But, men, if we are to understand the words of the Lord Jesus, the wreck of one lost in sin is greater than the sinking of the Titanic. For Jesus said, "What shall it profit a man though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man gain in exchange for his soul?" Thus making the soul of a single individual of more value than the whole world of material things.

In consequence of this I want to give you the advice of this great sea captain, Paul. Viewing life as a great sea, the people as ships, the harbor of eternal rest as the port to which all are bound, Paul gives this counsel to each of us: "Holding fast to faith and a good conscience, which some having put away concerning faith have made shipwreck."

Holding Faith.

Faith in temporal things is a requisite to temporal success. This is conceded by all. In the same way if one will succeed in eternal things he must have faith in eternal things.

God is eternal. His word will live forever. Almost every man has been reared in the faith of

God and the Bible. Paul says: "Hold fast to that faith." Wherever you roam the world over, upon whatsoever seas you may embark, hold fast to faith in God and your Bible. The adverse of skepticism may blow, the tempestuous winds of temptation and doubt may sweep down upon your frail bark, and almost submerge you, but faith in God will dispel the storms, and the word of God will give you your reckoning. Then, brother, hold fast to faith. Don't let it get away from you. Have faith in God, your mother's God. Have faith in the Bible, your mother's Bible. Have faith in Jesus, your mother's Saviour. That faith will guide you into the harbor of eternal rest.

And A Good Conscience.
Another thing this great man of God emphasizes is a good conscience. Brothert, have you ever thought of the years spent by your mother in "raining you, and her anxiety to have you one of the very best men in all the world? Don't you remember how good you were in those days past and gone, and how tender your conscience was, that you could not bear to do any wrong thing? Paul says, "Holding a good conscience." Men, you know that if you abuse your conscience, soon it becomes treacherous and will permit you to do almost anything. You then have nothing to guide you and keep you in the right course. You have lost your reckoning. You are drifting. You become a subject for the foulest winds of passion, and you become absolutely helpless on the stormy seas of life.

When you violate your conscience you are miserable. When you "hold a good conscience" you are happy. This is the experience of all. These things admitted, let me entreat you, for this is my only and last message to you, "hold a good conscience." A man without faith and a good conscience is like a ship without a rudder, driven and tossed by the waves. He has neither captain, pilot, chart or compass and shipwreck must ultimately be his end. Oh! the wreck and ruin of a lost soul! But faith in God and His word, with a good conscience, will save you, and guide your frail bark safely into the port of eternal glory.

In conclusion, let me say: We stand today upon this great battleship. The time is coming when this splendid ship shall be no more. She will fulfill her mission and the greater part of her will crumble back to mother earth. But it may be that some part of her will be preserved and used to make up a greater and grander vessel. One that shall outshine the Titanic in splendor, and outspeed the swiftest ocean greyhound of today. In like manner each one of us will soon have fulfilled his mission, and this world will know us no more. Our bodies will lay down and moulder back to dust. But by the grace of God may some part of these ships of ours be preserved for a greater, a grander and a more perfect ship, to be launched on the sea of an endless eternity and anchor in the harbor of eternal rest.

Sickly children need **WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE**. It not only destroys worms, if there be any, but acts as a strengthening tonic in the stomach and bowels. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Advertisement)

The old maid who waits the longest for a husband kicks the most about him after she gets him.

More trees are cut down at Christmas time than are planted on Arbor Day.

A real unselfish man is one who gets busy moving things out of the way of the one who is rapidly getting to the front.

A Big Bargain.
466 acres, ten miles south of Graham, 5-room house good eastern, 3 tanks, 50 acres cultivation, more could be cultivated. Close to school and church. Price \$5.00 per acre. See C. W. Binson, Graham, Texas.

A Midsummer Visit From Santa Claus



NE time somebody they could never find out who it was played a joke on Santa Claus and tore off all the leaves of the calendar up to Dec. 22, which, as you know, is only three days before Christmas. It was really midsummer, and the weather was very hot, but Santa Claus, who had always come according to his calendar and had never found it wrong believed time must have slipped by him without his realizing it.

He had been rather taking his time in the workshop and had scarcely half enough toys to go around, so he was much worried how to give presents to all his children.

A fairy heard him talking to himself about his troubles and had a splendid idea. She hurried into the woods and told the other fairies and all the beasts and birds and bugs about Santa Claus' trouble, asking their help in the matter.



SPREAD THEIR WINGS AND FLEW OFF.

fly over the ground. But they could not move the sleigh, for there was no snow on the ground. Santa Claus did not know what to do, but the fairy declared that she could fix that difficulty.

She blew a little whistle, and hundreds of white wild geese came flying from the sky. She told them what was the matter, and the geese, catching the end of a long rope in their beaks, spread their wings and were off with the sleigh and its precious load, bearing it as lightly as a feather, so that it hardly touched the ground.

By morning Santa visited all the towns and left presents everywhere. He hadn't a single thing left in his sleigh and thought that he had done a very good night's work. The children when they awoke in the morning found the presents wondered where they could have come from. Some of the little bears had cards around their necks, which read "A Merry Christmas." The children were surprised, but joyously began to play with their strange toys. The little baby bears, who kept their claws curved in so that they wouldn't scratch, were the most delightful things. The children were very fond of the gifts.

The gnomes made splendid clown dolls, and some of the fairies were particularly pretty dolls. The birds in the cages sang sweetly, the beetles drilled like armies of real soldiers, and the field mice spun on their heads and skipped over each other's tails to the amusement of their small owners.

In a few days, however, the children began to tire even of these wonderful new toys, and the forest people said it was time to return to their own homes.

When they reached home they started in to help Santa Claus make toys as fast as they could so that no time would be lost for the real Christmas. The dear old man had by this time found he had made a mistake in the date and that the children would be expecting their regular call from him at the usual time.

A SANTA CLAUS FROM THE SEA



NAN and Jack and little black Topsy rubbed their eyes and stared about them. A big wave had landed them high and dry on a sandy island.

"All shipwrecks are boring," said Jack. "But I think I can find something to eat, and if you are cold, why, you and Topsy can lie down and let me cover you with warm sand, and then I'll go and look about."

"Now, goodbye," said Jack. "I'm going to look for food." And he marched off like a man, with his hands in his pockets.

"Topsy," said Nan after he had gone, "do you know it is the day before Christmas and we won't get a single present tomorrow?"

But Topsy was not despondent. "What's de matter wid Marse Santa Claus?" she demanded. "Ain' he comin' to dis island? Dat's what I ask."

"Why, Topsy," explained little Nan patiently, "how could he? His reindeer couldn't cross the water."

"Let him come in a boat, den. Dat's what I say. Let him come in a boat," said Topsy fiercely.

"Oh," said Nan, "but I am afraid he can't."

Suddenly Topsy sat up and pointed a skinny black finger toward the sea. "It's a boat," she said. "A little boat, and it's coming here."

Nearer and nearer came the little boat, and presently Topsy shrieked: "It's Marse Santa Claus, Miss Nannie. It's Marse Santa Claus, and he's comin' straight to dis yer island. Didn't I tole yer? Didn't I tole yer he'd come?"

The man in the boat had a nice white beard. He had on a red sweater and wore a soft hat pulled well down over his ears. As he climbed out of the boat they saw that he was very round and fat and had a jolly red face.

When he had pulled the boat up out of the water he leaned over and picked up a great bag and slung it over his shoulder and came trotting up the beach.

"It truly is Santa," said Nan breathlessly, "and he is coming straight toward us. I am going to run right down and meet him."

Away she sped, her golden curls flying behind her, and when she reached the old man she slipped her hand into his cordially.

"I'm awfully glad you came, Santa," she said. "We were so frightened and lonely, and maybe you can tell us what to do."

The old man stood still and stared at her. Then he chuckled. "Well, well!" he said. "Where did you come from?"

Just then Jack came running down the beach. "It's Santa Claus," called Nan as soon as he was within hearing. But Jack was older than Topsy and Nan, and he had his doubts. "Are you really Santa Claus?" he asked gravely.

The old man winked. "Don't I look like him?" he said.

A Friend In Need
If you keep house and want your linens bright and snow-white like these, you must have Rub-No-More Carbonyl Soap and Washing Powder. "How did I ever get along without it" is the cry of the millions of women, who now use RUB-NO-MORE and would not be without it for anything.

USE RUB-NO-MORE
on your clothes, sink and kitchen utensils and bath-room. If you do, you will be convinced that there is nothing like Carbonyl Soap on the market. No other soap has the combined features of Carbonyl Soap and Carbonyl Washing Powder. Your wash will be clean and white in half the time and with less work and annoyance.

'Carbo' Disinfects
'Napho' Cleans
Notice the Odor
Watch Results
5c

Rub-No-More Washing Powder Makes No Suds But Cleans The Suds
Try it and be convinced
5¢ per package at your Grocers
RUB-NO-MORE COMPANY
Fort Wayne, Indiana

BAPTISTS FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING

PROGRAM ARRANGED FOR MEETING TO BE HELD WITH TONK VALLEY CHURCH
DECEMBER 26-27-28-29

THURSDAY NIGHT.
Introductory Sermon.—R. Lindsey FRIDAY.

- 9:30.—Devotional, S. D. Baugh.
- 10:00.—Problems of a Pastor, led by J. W. Newsom.
- General Discussion.
- 11:00.—Sermon, Preacher to be selected by committee on Divine Service.
- 2:00.—Devotional, led by J. O. Wilson.
- 3:30.—Problems of a country church, led by A. S. Wilson.
- 3:15.—Bible Evidences of a Christian, led by Joe R. Mayes.
- 7:00.—Devotional, led by O. E. Dickson.
- 7:15.—Sermon.

SATURDAY.

- 9:30.—Devotional, led by Dick Clifton.
- 10:00.—The business meeting of the church, led by C. R. Taylor.
- 11:00.—Sermon.
- 2:00.—Devotional, led by G. W. Black.
- 3:30.—Pastoral Evangelism, led by J. L. Roach.
- 3:15.—The Outlook for Baptists in Young County, led by G. W. Black.
- 3:30.—Our Denominational School by C. R. Taylor.
- 7:00.—Devotional, led by the Pastor.
- 7:15.—Sermon by C. R. Taylor.
- Collection for Buckner's Orphan Home.

SUNDAY.

- 9:30.—Sunday School Rally, by the Superintendents of the different schools.
- 11:00.—Missionary Sermon, by J. L. Roach.
- SUNDAY AFTERNOON.
- 2:00.—Woman's Work, by Mrs. S. R. Crawford.
- 3:00.—Baraca and Philathea Movement, by R. F. Short.
- 7:15.—Sermon.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by Sloan Drug Co. (Advertisement)

Amarillo.—J. N. Windikin, manager of the Emerson Brantingham Plow Company has leased for a term of years the Home building here and has let contracts for the remodeling of the building to adequately accommodate their large line of steam and gas traction threshers. It is the intention of this house to carry at Amarillo a complete line of duplicate parts so that any purchaser can be promptly supplied with any needed repair and not be obliged to wait until such part can be ordered from the factory.

Two can live as cheaply as one—but they don't.

O. E. Dunlap.
Waxahachie, Tex., Dec. 23.—In his recent report to the Texas Welfare Commission, Mr. O. E. Dunlap of this city, Chairman of the Committee on the Establishment of Cotton Mills, strongly commends the establishment of these mills throughout the State and cites the local mill as evidence of what can be accomplished in this line of industry. The Waxahachie mill began operation in April, 1901, with a capital stock of \$100,000, since which time they have steadily increased their output until today they compare favorably with mills in North Carolina and other eastern and northern states. Since the mill began operation, the fires have never cooled down, and the number of spindles has increased from 5,000 to 10,000. The mill consumes annually 5,000 bales of cotton, which at the present price of cotton, will cost \$275,000. Little or no difficulty has been experienced in procuring and keeping mill operatives, and the mill erects and owns its employees' dwellings. They are neat and comfortably located on the large grounds surrounding the mill. Fine artesian wells supply the employees with water, and a good system of sewerage connects with the city sewer. A neat and comfortable church has also been erected by the company for the use of its employees. Taken altogether, the mill is considered a success in every respect and its operations are prosperous and happy. Mr. Dunlap thinks the success of the Waxahachie mills can be duplicated elsewhere.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by Sloan Drug Co. (Advertisement)

Woman's Auxiliary.
Program for the Fifth Sunday meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary to Young County Association, December 29, 2 o'clock p. m. Called to order by the president, Mrs. S. R. Crawford.

Song, prayer.
Bible Reading.—Mrs. Crawford.
How to have an interesting and helpful local Society.—Mrs. Crawford.
Our organized work: Local Society; Auxiliary; B. W. M. W.; W. M. U.—Mrs. G. B. Underwood, Levelling.

How may we make our County Auxiliary more efficient.—Mrs. O. T. Anderson, Olney.
General discussion.—Objects fostered by Southern Baptists.
Home and Foreign Missions.—Mrs. R. F. Short.

Margaret Home.—Miss Maudie Holbert, Proffitt.
Buckner Orphans Home.—Mrs. G. C. Walters, Newcastle.
Old Ministers Relief.—Mrs. B. W. Workman, Red Top.

Woman's Training School at Fort Worth.—Miss Jessie Nicewarmer, Jehu.
Dismission.

\$10,000 PRIZES TO TEXAS FARMERS

Texas Industrial Congress Gives Gold Prize To Successful Contestants.

Although \$10,000 in gold was distributed yesterday by Col. Henry Exall, president of the Texas Industrial Congress, to the prize winners in the crop contests of that organization this year, the most impressive feature of that ceremony and the overpowering spirit of all the proceedings of the day, was that the intrinsic value of the yellow metal given to the successful contestants was one approaching insignificance in comparison with the monumental accomplishments and potentialities of the general movement which the prizes represented.

Business and professional men of the highest standing in Dallas and from almost every section of Texas, with contestants and prize winners and their families and friends crowded the Chamber of Commerce building during all the day, and the personal presentation of the prize money by Col. Exall to the 141 winners—or rather to the majority of them, some not being present in person—was attended by a real human interest, a sentiment straight from the heart, that is rarely found at a gathering of the magnitude.

To each individual winner Col. Exall gave a handclasp as cordial, as hearty, as inspiring, as the words of congratulation, of hope and confidence with which he accompanied the delivery of the award. The delight that the presentation of each prize gave to Col. Exall was most manifest, and was equally inspiring. It may safely be said that his joy yesterday was greater than that of any man present for it was the pride and pleasure of each individual winner multiplied by 141.

The sentiment expressed yesterday by word of mouth, by formal resolution, and by countless evidences of confidence more forcible than either the spoken or the written word, was that Col. Exall's potent personality, whole-souled devotion and indefatigable efforts a vast measure of the congress' success is altogether due. More than one speaker declared that not in Texas, and probably not in the country, could there be found a man who could have accomplished what he has in this work.

Attracts Widespread Attention.

It was shown that the attention of every State in the Union, and even of foreign countries, has been commanded by this work of the Texas Industrial Congress, and that in other Commonwealths plans are under way for the emulation of the example it has shown. At yesterday's meeting men were present from other sections for the purpose of studying the work of organization; notably James Speed, in charge of the agricultural department of the Louisville, Ky., Chamber of Commerce, who came to this meeting for the particular purpose of carrying back to Kentucky the message of the Industrial Congress work in Texas, and to extend to Col. Exall an invitation from the Louisville Chamber of Commerce to address that body at its annual meeting Jan. 1, upon that subject. This invitation Col. Exall promised to accept if he could possibly arrange to leave at that time. Mr. Speed pronounced this occasion one of the most unique and remarkable he had ever seen. Perhaps the most apt characterization of the sentiment everywhere, however, has found in a resolution, adopted by a rising vote, which gave acknowledgment of the achievements of Col. Exall, wherein the Congress was termed "the greatest constructive element for humanity ever undertaken in Texas."—Dallas News.

Annual Meeting Of Stockholders.

The regular meeting of stockholders of The Beckham National Bank, Graham, Texas, will be held at the Bank, Tuesday, January 14th 1913, between the hours of nine o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M. for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business proper to come before said meeting.

22x R. E. Lynch, Cashier.

Tide Gauges On All Coasts.

Galveston, Texas, Dec. 18.—The last annual report of the national coast and geodetic survey department shows that self-registering tide gauges are being maintained at Portland, Me., Fort Hamilton, N. Y., Wilmington, N. C., Fernandina, Fla., Galveston, Texas, San Diego, Cal., San Francisco, Cal. and Seattle Wash.

Botta A Post Plot.

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and each abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 35c at all druggists. (Advertisement)

"Christmas Gift! Saw Ye First!"



CHRISTMAS IN RAINBOW CANYON

By ADDISON HOWARD GIBSON.

(Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association.)

AFTER sketching for two months in various parts of the Rockies, where he had been trying to forget that he was 'the most miserable fellow in the west, Claude Extrum, "artist unarrived," as he styled himself, turned his face toward his lonely mountain cabin among the pines in Rainbow Canyon.

Purposely he had shunned Denver, declining the invitation of two artist friends to a big Christmas reception. He did not want to run the possibility of meeting Aldyce. It would be painful to both, since her father had denounced him as a "good for nothing, fortune hunting dabbler."

Art must first be mastered, the cold critics won, then if Aldyce had not forgotten, his great dream would become sweet reality. But what if she should forget him? There was a capriciousness in the sex that was quite beyond his understanding.

It was noon when he reached the large cabin among the pines. The first room he visited was the studio, gay with warm colored Indian blankets and the walls covered with sketches by his own brush and a few copies of the masters. On his easel was an unfinished picture, just as he had left it when he went away in the latter part of October. He drew aside the cloth, brushed off the dust and looked long into the laughing brown eyes of a lovely girl. Underneath was penciled the name "Aldyce."

With a deep drawn breath he replaced the cover and went into the kitchen. In the large tin lined provision box he found that Joe Clark the prospector who had looked after the cabin during Claude's absence, had obeyed his instructions by leaving a sack of flour, some beans, sugar, part of a ham and dried venison.

"Now I'll have a supper after my own appetite," he declared, making a fire in the little stove.

Presently a pot of beans, with a piece of ham to give flavor, was bubbling away, filling the room with its savory steam. Then Claude swept the floors, wiped the accumulated dust off the simple furniture and proceeded to make a lonely house look comfortable.

"I must decorate to be in spirit with the season," he said, after scanning walls and unadorned mantel shelf.

By the time the young man returned with his arms full of decorations a cold wind was racing down the pass, driving a steadily increasing fall of snow and sleet before it.

The artist grew red and white by turns as he recognized the boy. It was the sixteen-year-old brother of Aldyce!

"Hal Bannlers!" he cried. "Where did you drop from?"

"From the snow clouds," answered the youth, hugging the surprised artist. "This is some luck, all right, finding shelter, and just think of its being your mountain retreat. Aldyce is out there in the car. The machine broke down just below your cabin."

"Aldyce in the car out in this storm!" cried Claude, buttoning up his coat and rushing to the door.

"Yes. We were on our way to Frazier's, up Bear canyon," Hal shouted his explanation as he clung to his companion's arm through the snowy gale. "The Fraziers are giving an old fashioned Christmas eve party at their ranch house. You know Aldyce and Dell Frazier were great pals at school, so Aldyce was bound to go to the party. I was sure I knew the road there, but this snow came on so suddenly I was a little confused where the roads fork. Aldyce insisted this was the right way, so we came up the wrong canyon."

The artist paid scant heed to young Bannlers' explanation. As they sturdily breasted the keen, snow burdened wind toward the crippled car he was thinking



"HELP! HELP!" SHE CRIED IN MOCK TERROR.

ing what a strange prank fate had played on him. He had wanted to bury himself in his mountain cabin, sixty five miles away from Aldyce, and here she was, snowbound at his door.

The wrecked automobile in the snow tempest looked like a red rock half buried in raging whitecaps near a stormy shore. In the back seat sat a girl veiled and clad in rich furs.

"Aldyce," exclaimed Claude, opening the door wide enough to admit his head.

"We are uninvited guests," laughed the girl, giving him one of her small gloved hands. The girl was the more rational of the two, the young artist being too confused to offer the customary courtesies of host.

"Come, Claude, why don't you ask us if we're getting cold," she reminded him. "Perhaps you want us to freeze stiff and stick out here as you can't have a real model for a famous painting without 'frozen in a moment' as she laughed lightly.

The next second he was hurrying her away to the cabin.

"Help, help!" she called in mock terror. "Hal, bring the suit cases. The mountain brigand is carrying off your sister."

Claude Extrum deposited his guest in a great easy chair in front of the blazing pine log on the fireplace. Then he helped her remove her wraps. Presently she sat back quite at her ease, her handsomely shod feet on an improvised footstool, while her face glowed in the dancing firelight.

"What are you cooking, Claude, that smells so tartation good?" demanded Hal, sniffing robustly as he found a place for the suit cases in an unoccupied corner of the studio.

"Not a Christmas turkey, you young gastronomer," answered Claude, his somberness leaving him under the merry mood of his two unexpected guests. "It's beans—pure, unadulterated beans," he added, with a tragic air.

"This is a regular bean soup evening," observed Aldyce. "I'm sure I shall enjoy it."

"I want the largest bowl in your china collection," ordered Hal, assisting the artist to sift flour for the biscuits. "Nature has endowed me with a big sized attachment for bean soup."

"The pot is full," said Claude, lifting the lid to give the boy a peep, "but if you advise an extension we might bring the wash boiler into service."

It was a merry meal to which they sat down as the early dusk of Christmas eve began to creep into the rustic studio. Hal declared the bean soup was nectar, and Aldyce herself pinned up her sleeves and made delicious coffee. But the reaction came to Claude at the close of the feast. He suddenly pushed back his chair from the table and sat moodily staring into the crumbling embers on the hearth.

Aldyce regarded the young man's clouded countenance for a short time in silence, a mysterious twinkle in her dark eyes. Then she arose and walked over to the window.

"Hal," she called to her brother, who showed symptoms of dozing in his chair, "the snow has almost stopped. I want you to go out and see if the car is still properly covered."

With a yawn the young fellow obeyed, whistling merrily as he trudged down the canyon.

Quickly Aldyce opened her suit case took out a long envelope and laid it before the artist.

"A Christmas gift for you," she said simply, the mysterious smile now lurking at the corners of her mouth. "Open it, Claude."

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Get our prices before you buy or sell.
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With a beautiful Solid Silver Souvenir Spoon with each can. Every can guaranteed.
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With each One Dollar cash purchase at our store you get one vote. The one getting the largest number of votes up to Jan. 31, 1913, will receive this fine Silver Set free. Come and see it.

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Have for sale Second-hand Wagons and Buggies, or will trade for Horses, Mules or Cattle. We also buy Hides and Furs.
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Newly equipped throughout. First-class Rigs, up-to-date Turn-outs for all occasions. Our transfers are always ON TIME and meet all trains. Your patronage will be appreciated.
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Will practice in the Courts of Youngs and adjoining counties.
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Gin Notion
The Farmers Union gin at Graham and Loving are now ready to gin your cotton. Bring it and we will do the rest. Will also grind your corn. Past favors appreciated.
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TREATS DISEASES OF ALL ANIMALS
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The only Perfect White Light, with an all-night service. Ask those who use Acetylene.
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I represent Claude and Stamford Marble Works, and can fill your orders for Tombstones and headstones promptly and satisfactorily.
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UP-TO-DATE BARBER WORK
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If our work pleases you, tell others. If not, tell us.
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TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS

We thank you for the business you have given us this year, and wish you a Merry Christmas, a Happy and Prosperous Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen---and more, namely, that you buy your Dry Goods from

Yours truly,

R. L. REED & CO.

In Memory Of A. A. Timmons.
Graham, Texas, Dec. 27, 1912.
He was born August 9, 1844, near Canton, Cherokee County, Georgia on the banks of the Etowah River and died September 9, 1912. In the old log cabin that stood near the mill there he first saw the light. Now, there all is quiet and still. The Etowah ran boldly, rapidly, swiftly by the place of his birth as he starts on life's fleeting race and now the Brazos flows slowly and almost silently by his last resting place.
His father was Wm. Timmons, his mother's maiden name was Vashti Manning, a very good woman. The Mannings were a sociable people fond of company and friends. Some of them called Alex some negroes, these were freed by the war, I don't remember his ever mentioning his loss. Some say that it was a rich man's war and a poor man's fight. That was a mistake so far as our people were concerned. They all went in; the rich and the poor, to prevent just what we have upon us today, a race of enfranchised ignorant people.
We were boys together, played and hunted together; hunting we have kept up all our lives. So we grew up when the war came. We both enlisted, I in the 7th Georgia and he in the 16th Georgia, Co. F, Capt. McRae commanding. Both were in Gen. Longstreet's corps and were near each other until near the close when we were both disabled by wounds. Alex had the reputation of being a fine soldier, his officers and friends praised him. I will mention one thing he did that I could not have done. He was severely wounded at Knoxville, Tennessee, and was left there. When he got able to travel he went down through North Georgia and passed within six miles of his home and never went there, but kept on to the railroad and took the train back to his command. Gen. Howell Cobb organized the 16th Georgia, Lieut. Col. Thomas was in command at the battle of Knoxville and was killed there. He was quite old and had resigned.
Alex was badly wounded at the battle of the Wilderness in May '64 and was not able for much service afterwards. After the war we came to Texas. Had a very eventful trip. I would like to tell it all but lack of space will not allow. Arrived in Young county the last of 1866, passed over the ground where Graham now stands and not

a house here, then. It was just getting dark and snow was falling fast. We went on to Belknap that night with R. J. Johnson, Sr., to help bury his son.
During '67 and '68 we made crops here. In the fall of '69 we went back to Georgia on a visit. James Timmons, James Bass and my brother came back with us. We then settled on the place where I now live. Then we ran a bachelor ranch until '72. I went back to Georgia and married in October of that year. The following April, '73, Alex married Mary Howard in Parker county, Texas. They have nine children, two dead and seven living.
Alex Timmons joined the church and was baptized by Parson Cunningham about '82 or '83. Now in regard to his Christian life, I have this to say. Knowing him so well from day to day under all circumstances, there is certainly something to the christian religion. He said there would be a light and you would not be mistaken that would lead to a change which would give you a hope that would be an anchor to the soul sure and steadfast. I never heard him use any bad language after he joined the church. I do not think I am created to be lost.
Comrades, will we meet again? We must die and like water spilled on the ground, not to be gathered up. There is an unseen power, we feel the gentle breeze, but cannot grasp it. Comrades, if there is not a heaven, I think there should be for our good old mothers and our brave comrades who died for a just cause. I want to see those who deserve it, get there and may I be called as a lost wanderer home.
L. P. Brooks.

Pleanty of Money to Loan.
We can loan you any amount of money, from \$200 up to \$10,000.
REMEMBER we do our own inspecting; you have to wait two or three months for an inspector to come from a distant city.
You get your money at once, NO EXPENSE.
C. W. Hinson.

Remember Col. McPhail.
Graham, Texas, Dec., 24, 1912.
Col. R. C. McPhail,
Graham, Texas.
Greeting:—Now comes the Court House bunch, represented by Col. I. B. Padgett, Gen. J. L. Vaughan, Capt. J. E. Parsons, Master Dan Cusenberry, Right Hon. E. E. Hall, Sherlock Holmes Brown, Unmarried Edgar Steele, United States Treasurer Wallace, F. M. Burkett, Judge Fry, Lord C. W. Hinson, Duke B. W. King, State of Texas Fay Marshall, Misses Lizzie Hall, Nina Hall, Alta Parsons, Pearl Matthews and Eula McCain, and presents to you as a token of their esteem, a box of cigars.
And wishing that at each time you smoke one, you will treat the boys to a drink of that "Old Kentucky Bourbon," and that the girls may be remembered in the manner in which you are familiar.
Seriously, it is the wish of us all, that you may yet pass over man "Happy Christmases" and live long enough to see each one of the above mentioned maids married, and the men re-elected to office.

Attention!
All Confederate Veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy are requested to meet at the Court House in Graham on the first Sunday in January, 1913, at 2:30 o'clock P. M. and all others who will attend, will receive a hearty welcome.
F. Herron, Adjt.

Mrs. Don Parsons and little son are here from Megargel.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. French, Tuesday evening, December 24, a girl.
Dick Newell and Hudson Jarman, of Ellaville, spent Monday night in Graham.
Jack Howry and family went to Olney Tuesday to spend Christmas with relatives and friends.
Misses Annie Cunningham, Allie Pickard and Rena Razland were pleasant callers at this office Tuesday evening.

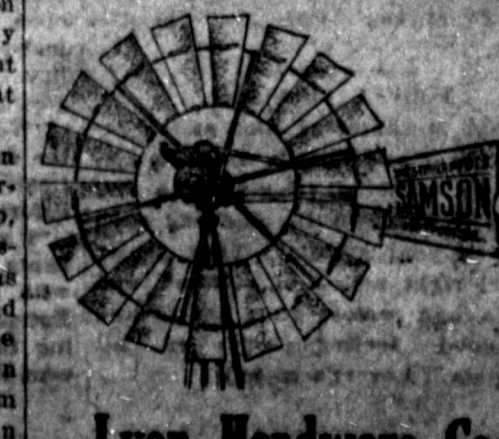
Wm. H. Hand, of Birmingham, Alabama, is here spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hand.
Hides Wanted.
I will pay the highest market price in cash for hides. Don't forget me if you have hides to sell.
Jake Stephenson,
Graham, Texas.

Big Corn Show For Next Year.
A big and enthusiastic meeting of the Board of Trade was held last Friday night at the court house. President J. P. Hackley called the body to order and stated the object of the meeting to be to decide about what we shall have in the Corn show and to prepare for premiums in time that the people make their plans and prepare for the various premiums.
The meeting was called at the instance of Special Agent Marks of Demonstration Work and the president then called upon Mr. Marks to make further statements in regard to the object of the meeting. Agent Marks stated that it was impossible to make a successful exhibit and do any good unless the premiums were announced early so that the land could be prepared and other plans made. He stated that he would like to see a Corn Club and Kaffir Corn Club organized and that he needed the assistance of the people not only in the matter of the prizes but also in organizing the clubs and conducting the work, as the Department only allowed him two days a year to be devoted to the club work and that very little could be done in that time without the assistance of the people.
He also stated that he was doing all he could to secure a lady agent to organize and conduct a girls' canning club, and that he had the promise of District Agent Wm. Ganzer to employ such agent if possible, for Jack county, and if the proper co-operation was given the local agent he believed that a lady agent could be procured.
Several enthusiastic speeches were made endorsing the work of Agent Marks and a motion was made to the effect that the Board of Trade back up the agent. This was unanimously carried. A motion that two committees be appointed, one to make out premium lists and one to solicit the premium money was carried. These committees were to report by January 1st. Committees were as follows: Premium committee J. C. Brown, J. W. Ayne and J. H. Walters. Soliciting committee, D. H. Foreman, J. H. Timberlake and E. A. Gwaltney.
General expressed themselves as willing to contribute heavily to the premium list and among these donations was \$50.00 by J. H. Timberlake, \$10.00 by L. T. Adams, \$10.00 by Dr. Hucksbay and \$5.00 by Rev. Mallard.
The Board then took up the mat-

ter of entertainment for the Corn Show or Fair. The following petition from the Mother's Club of Jacksboro was read:
Jacksboro, Texas, Dec. 5, 1912.—
To the mass meeting of the citizens of Jacksboro:
We, the Mother's Club of Jacksboro greet you with our cordial approval of every effort made to make Jacksboro a better town and we realize his end is advanced by a close acquaintance of the people of the county. We appreciate and are willing as a Mother's Club to aid the Board of Trade and the citizenship of the town in the efforts always to occasion the gathering of the citizens of the county in this city, we are glad to endorse the recommendations of the News and the Gazette that we have a trade day or annual county fair but we earnestly petition that they forever eliminate the Carnival features, since its influence is subversive of all that we teach our children in the schools and in the home.
Cordially Yours,
Mrs. F. G. Hucksbay, President,
Mrs. R. E. Van Trease, Treas.,
Sec.
Mrs. C. O. Hess, Chair, Imp. Com.

After discussing this petition Mr. J. H. Timberlake moved that the carnival feature of our fall gatherings be eliminated. This was seconded and for some time the matter was discussed. A substitute motion was made by Rev. Alderson which was accepted by Mr. Timberlake and his second to the effect that a committee of three discreet men shall be appointed whose duty it shall be to procure for the Corn Show, an entertainment absolutely clean and moral and to report progress from time to time. This motion was carried by all present except one.
The president appointed on this committee: Messrs. J. C. Brown, J. H. Timberlake and D. R. Sewell. Messrs. Brown and Timberlake protested against serving on this committee as they were already on another committee, the president suspended the nomination for that time to be announced later.
The meeting adjourned, but on Monday the matter of the entertainment committee was taken up and after explanations and discussions, the original committee was retained. Messrs. Timberlake and Brown agreeing to serve to the best of their ability. Mr. Brown was made chairman of the premium committee, Mr. Timberlake chairman of the finance committee and Mr.

Sewell chairman of the entertainment committee. Each chairman has the power to appoint one or more assistants to help him and the whole committee makes an executive board.—Jacksboro News.
Heartburn is a symptom of indigestion. Take a dose of HERBINE in such cases. The pain disappears instantly. The bowels operate speedily and you feel fine, vigorous and druggists. (Advertisement.)
E. A. Lindsey, of Aspermont, spent Christmas and the holidays here with his father and sister, Prof. R. Lindsey and Mrs. Pearl Mandeville.
J. F. Gilmore and daughters, Misses Lillie and Ruth, of Henry Chapel, were in town last Friday and Mr. Gilmore called at our office and renewed for The Leader and Dallas News and also renewed for the paper for T. H. Gilmore at Spur, Texas. Mr. Gilmore said that The Leader had always been a regular and welcome visitor to his home and he intended to keep it coming.
A Good Small Farm.
Here is a chance for a man who wants a small farm. 59 1-2 acres, 51 acres grubbed out, all tillable. 3-room house, cistern, storm house, chimney, log crib. Price \$30, per acre. One-half mile from school. Would take a span of mules.
J. H. Fisher.
District Clerk J. L. Vaughan left Saturday morning for The Rock, Georgia, where he will spend Christmas with a brother and attend the marriage of his niece, Miss Nettie Vaughan. Mr. Vaughan has been away from Georgia for over forty-six years, and as that place was his boyhood home he will enjoy a visit there, viewing again the scenes of his childhood, which so often come to us all in our dreams.

THE SAMSON WINDMILL

Lyon Hardware Co.

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