

WEST TEXAS REPORTER

NIGHT EDITION.

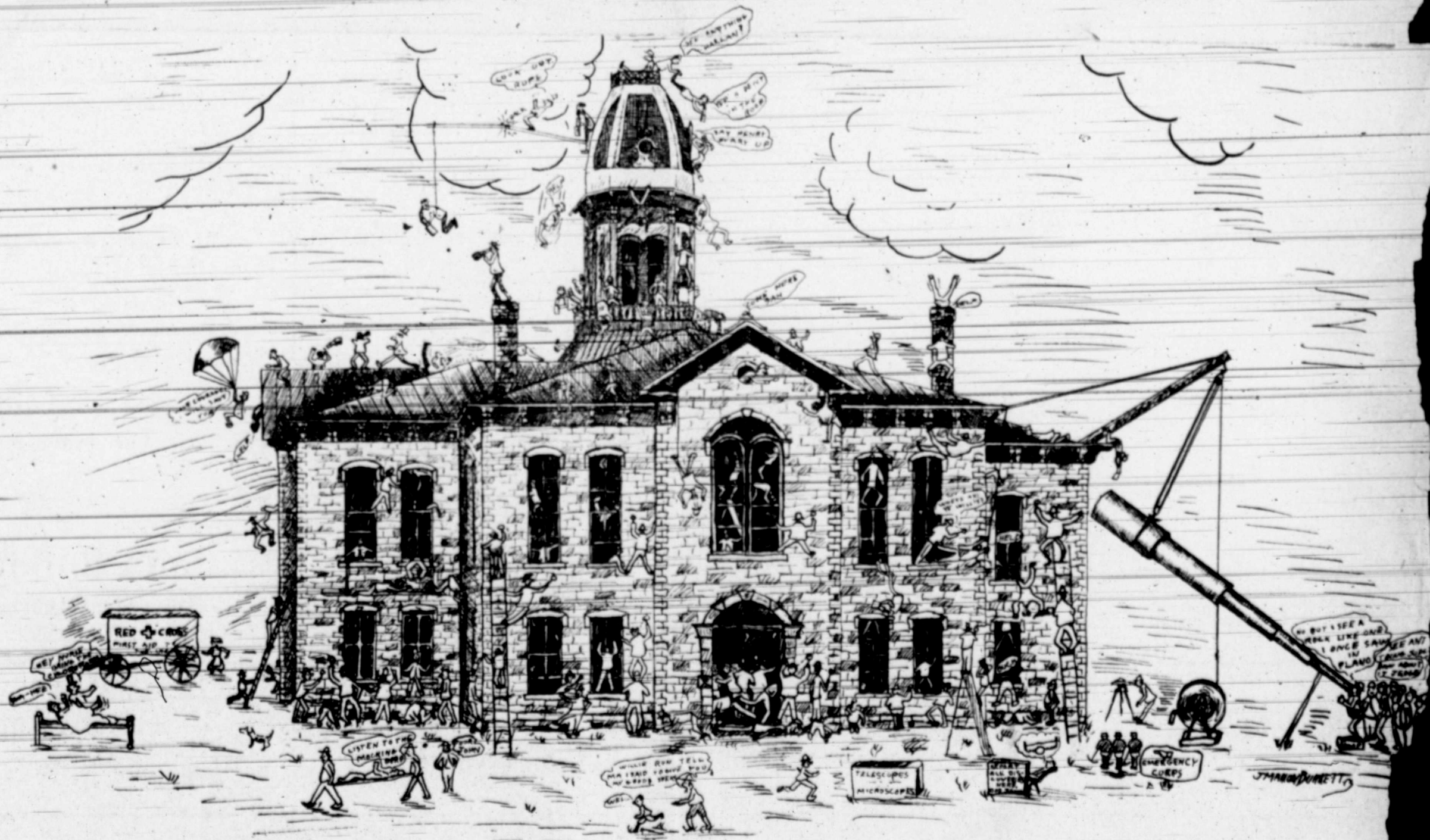
Graham, Texas, Saturday, March 22, 1913.

ELECTION EX

Graham Wins By 165 Majority

Loving.	Connor	Graham Polls	Olney.	Newcastle
In the Loving box Graham got 86 votes and Newcastle 49, showing that the plans of men "oft gang alee." Graham thought she would poll more votes than that at Loving, and Newcastle would have sworn they would split the box with us, but you can't always sometimes tell. But Graham is well satisfied with the way Loving voted. Loving always does the right thing at the right time and the Graham people extend congratulations. And that reminds us that we have some mighty good roads from Graham to Loving and the people from that fine little town can travel to the county seat for years to come and feel proud of the fact that they helped keep the county seat in the right place.	The banner box of the county is Connor Creek. Every man in the precinct, and there were 44 of them, voted for Graham, yet that famous imported speaker, Judge Brown, would have you believe they didn't know the difference between right and wrong. But we can testify that they DO know what is right and every man there VOTED RIGHT. While they were small in number at Connor they were long on knowing just what was "right" and "just" to every man in the county, and there was hardly a man in Graham but what said that when the votes came in from Connor, the result would show a clean slate for the best bunch of voters in Young county. Let's all join in three cheers for Connor Creek, the only box where every voter knew how to vote right.	663 Votes The Graham box polled more votes in the county seat election than has ever been polled before, showing that the people were on the job in defense of the town and the people of the county. They, like the majority of the voters in the county, saw no reason why the people of Young county should be burdened with high taxes to build another Court House, when the one we have is sufficient for our needs for many years. By noon on Saturday Graham had polled nearly 500 votes and the farmers were still coming in from every direction to lend their assistance to the people in the other precincts in voting down a proposition that was worse than useless. The people of the county have saved for themselves at least \$100,000.00, not in money that they had, but funds that they would necessarily have to slave for to raise. Let us say that while there were 22 votes cast in the Graham box for Newcastle, we do not believe that this number even, would have been smaller had the people who cast them laid aside the little prejudice they had against some citizen of the town.	Olney was the bone of contention between Newcastle and Graham in this proposition and to many the result will come as a surprise, because they thought Olney, being in the "nawth" end of the county, would hand Graham a big, juicy lemon, but she didn't do so by any means. And if you were so fortunate as to have been in Olney last Thursday night you would have heard some lusty cheers from this same "bone of contention." After waiting about an hour and a half some of the residents of Olney who were supporting Newcastle persuaded Brown, that famous imported speaker, to meet Rev. J. Hall Bowman of Graham, that masterful defender of the people's interests. And Rev. Bowman promptly proceeded to walk Mr. Brown's log and didn't leave a piece of bark on him big enough to make a chip for Dr. Williamson to knock off his shoulder the next night. We don't know it to be a fact, but we judge that not having the chip, Brown went to Loving. Olney gave Graham 103 votes and Newcastle 185.	Newcastle rolled them up in great shape for the move, giving us only two votes out of 33. Shows pretty well that every man in Newcastle with the exception of 2 is a real Newcastle booster, and we kinder like that spirit. Now if those 330 voters of Newcastle prove to be good losers old Young county will grow and prosper, and maybe in fifty or sixty years, (maybe) Newcastle will be able to muster enough votes to move the county seat, but, fellows, you can't do it with an imported speaker. If a thing is worth going after it is worth the best efforts of a home man and the people of Graham do not feel hard at trying, but you know how when an outsider butts into your affairs. It doesn't set well, does it? We'll let you use the old Court House we have using for these many years will agree right now not to exclude you from its portals for a period of at least fifty years. Come to Graham.

NEWCASTLE DELEGATION LOOKING FOR THE "CRACK."



Drawn by J. Marion Burkett, Graham, Texas.

COMPLETE RETURNS FROM EVERY PRECINCT

No.	Precinct.	Against	For	No.	Precinct.	Against	For	No.	Precinct.
1	Graham	641	22	9	Farmer	41	16	17	Red Top
2	Gooseneck	83	2	10	Indian Mound	15	15	18	Huffstuttle
3	South Bend	36	7	11	Olney	102	185	19	Camp Creek
4	Eliasville	25	45	12	Markley	40	7	20	Jean
5	Murray	21	24	13	True	3	101	21	Connor Creek
6	Miller Bend	7	5	14	Bitter Creek	10	25	22	Loan Oak
7	Newcastle	2	330	15	Rabbit Creek	1	33		
8	Proffitt	12	84	16	Loving	86	49		
									Total Majority for

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Local business and professional men of Graham express to you their hearty appreciation for your support of the County Seat at Graham, where it rightfully belongs. "Justice" and "right" has prevailed.

Miss Cecil Lombro is visiting in Sam Criswell. Graham Tailor Shop Bringing you the latest fashions for Men and Women located at D. J. P.	S. B. Street & Company The Dry Goods Store		R. L. Reed & Co. Dry Goods
B. S. Doty & Co. The Rexall Store	Mabry & Son Groceries		Baker & Son Dry Goods and Groceries
The Alamo Hotel and Wagon Yard	The Jno. E. Morrison Co. General Merchandise		Sloan Drug Co. Drugs and Sundries
R. C McPhaill Land Agent	W. I. Tidwell & Sons Groceries		J. W. Carlton Livery
Economical Tailoring Company Suits to Order	The Graham National Bank CHAS. GAY, Cashier		E. S. Graham Land Agent
Rutherford Garage Service Cars	R. F. Short & Co. The Dependon Store Everything to Wear		B. A. Snoddy Queensware and Sundries
J. L. Woods Optician and Optician	D. G. Vick General Merchandise Everything You Want		St. Louis Restaurant The Place to Eat
Graham Cotton Oil Company -Plow Seed Products	Graham Mill & Elevator Co. Best Flour--"Supreme" Every Sack Guaranteed		W. H. Logan Physician
We have cultivated the 1913 crops to sell for and Undertaking to be made by Combs & Kizer Lots of Plumber and Plumbers	Norris-Johnson Hardware Co. Hardware and Buggies	Graham Auto Supply Company Service Cars and Supplies	Kay & Akin Lawyers
Young County Abstract Co. Abstractors of Titles	Young County Lumber Co. Lumber and Builders' Supplies	The Graham Printing Company Publishers West Texas Reporter	Graham Meat Market Fresh Meats and Packing-house Products
Young County Abstract Co. Abstractors of Titles	Graves & Ward Groceries	Graham Light & Supply Co. Electrical Supplies	John C. Bower Agent Buick Automobile
Miniside Hotel Proprietor By special fair	Commerce Hotel J. W. Harty, Proprietor	Graham & McCorquodale Ramboulett Sheep	Belmont Hotel E. E. Hall, Proprietor
Schuler & Duncan Dentists and Surgeons	L. W. Price Physician	W. M. Terrell Physician	Arnold & Arnold Attorneys
We will give you an experience in the best of our business. We will give you a new...	Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. Connection Everywhere	Morrison-Smith Lumber Co. Builders' Material	Eddleman Bros. Saddlery Co. Harness and Saddles
The Jno. C. Korman	The Beckham National Bank S. R. CRAWFORD, President		J. L. Williamson Physician

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WEST TEXAS REPORTER

Volume 1

GRAHAM, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1913.

Number 27

GODFREY COMMANDERY ADOPTS RESOLUTIONS

Thanks Baptist Congregation, Citizens and Sir Knights for Courtesies.

To Godfrey Commandery No. 37, Knights Templar.

Be it resolved by Godfrey Commandery, that we sincerely appreciate the royal reception tendered to us by the citizens of Graham, and the good cheer and gladness with which they greeted us. The spirit of Masonic friendship and knightly courtesy seemed to be as natural to them and as graceful as the golden beauty and splendor of a cloudless morning in Spring. The Easter Spirit, too, filled their hearts, and they realized that we came not of festal errand bent, but to stand with them and contemplate the empty tomb of Him who was "the first fruits of them that slept"—"the resurrection and the life" of mortal, dying man.

Be it further resolved, that we tender to the members of the Baptist church our grateful thanks for the use of their superb and magnificent house of worship—truly a temple, holy to the Lord, who is Love; and the choir specially we want to thank for the sweet and glorious music they rendered in our behalf. Indeed, it was excellent and artistic and accordant with the sacred occasion. Through all the music rang the triumphant note of victory over death.

Be it further resolved, last but not least, that to our fraters, resident in the city of Graham, we tender our gratitude for this reception. Truly, they possess the courteous soul of the Knightly Templar and Christian soldier. Onward, Sir Knights, march, and may your lives show forth ever the virtues of Christian character, more beautiful than gems flashing from diadems of gold.

And, be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be published in our local papers, as well as those of Graham, and that they also be spread upon our records as a permanent memorial of this pleasant occasion, and, as we hope, a beneficial one to all.

Respectfully submitted,
THOS. D. SPORER,
L. Z. TIMMONS,
S. O. CALLAHAN,
Committee.

Graham High Victorious.

The Graham High School Base Ball Team met Bradshaw's invincibles on the local diamond last Saturday, and after a hotly-contested and interesting game the Loving boys were deprived of their hopes that they have not been defeated this season. The game reflected well on both teams, as some splendid work was displayed by both the visitors and the home team.

The G. H. S. boys played an errorless game in the field. Considering the lack of batting practice, from which they had suffered, their batting was good.

The Loving boys also played a good game. Blevins, at short, played brilliantly. He also batted well. Holt secured ten strikeouts, which was double the number that Johnson received.

The score stood 5 to 1 till the last inning when Loving added two runs. Another score was prevented by a splendid stop by Durham. The game ended with the G. H. S. winners by a score of 5 to 3.

Carl Arnold, who is studying medicine in Fort Worth, spent Easter with his parents.

GRAHAM KEEPS THE COUNTY SEAT

The People in Young County by 171 Majority Favor Graham as Place for the County Records.

We didn't have time in our Election Extra to treat the election as we would have liked to and since it is now over and we are settling down to forge out a few more wheels with Uncle

Sam's stamp on them, our enthusiasm has cooled down to normal temperature and we will content ourselves with just saying that we are indeed grateful

to so many people for looking at this matter as we do and allowing the county seat to remain at Graham. And to those who saw it differently we want you to join hands

with us in working for the good of Young county, not for Graham or Newcastle or Olney or Loving or Jean or any other individual place, but for the whole

county. Of course we expect you to boost your individual place and we would like to help you and the columns of The Reporter are open to publish anything that will benefit your individual towns. We trust you will feel free to use as much space as you please for that purpose, and let us say that if matters not one bit to us whether you voted for Graham or Newcastle, this invitation is open to you.

Gooseneck, our nearest box, gave us 83 votes, South Bend 36 and Connor Creek gave us all they had, which was 44. This was but natural, but we appreciate the support very highly, nevertheless.

We were possibly treated nicer by Markley and Farmer than any other boxes in the county as Markley gave us 40 votes out of 47, and Farmer 41 out of 57, and Loving handed us a very nice bouquet, giving us 86 votes. Olney, whose people possibly took as great an interest in the election as did those of any other town in the county, treated us very fair, giving us 103 votes. Let us say "thank you" to all those who helped and repeat that we should now go to work for the upbuilding of the whole county.

Lloyd Graham Fisher is sick.

The Literary Club.

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle met last Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock with Mrs. H. L. Morrison. The program dealt entirely with the drama, ancient and modern. As an appropriate introduction to this attractive study, the roll call was "Modern Players," prominent dramatic artists being reviewed.

Miss Elsie Rubenkoeng read an interesting Chautauqua selection on the work of the Red Cross in the Balkans. The feature of the afternoon was a splendidly written paper by Mrs. Hudson on "The Drama Through the Centuries," culled from the popular text book, "The Spirit of French Letters." The paper showed in an able manner the development of dramatic art from the embryonic stage of the twelfth century.

Mrs. Jno. E. Morrison directed an entertaining Table Talk. The essence of the Chautauqua spirit is found in the following quotation: "It is of thy mortal goods thou art bereft. And from thy scanty store two loaves to thee are left. Sell one, and with the dole Buy hyacinths to feed thy soul."

Rev. J. Hardin Mallard, prelate of the Commandery, delivered the Easter Oration, which we reproduce in full: Throughout America today uniformed knights are observing in a signal way the sacred Easter. Why this is appropriate a brief sketch from history will explain.

As the sensitive plate of the camera gets impressions through a peering lens, so does the conscience through the eye of faith get impressions. Such consciousness is known as intuition, and truths thus learned are transmitted to us through symbols known as the Sacred Mysteries. For example, the Tabernacle in the Wilderness with its ordinances were symbols of the sacred mystery of the world's redemption, which was given to the prophets of old and extended down to the Christian dispensation of heaven though surrounded by heathen influences.

From the sixth to the tenth centuries when Roman Catholicism was the only form in which the world knew Christianity, the Benedictine Monks were the custodians of the world's knowledge. They were the only teachers of any branch of learning, the sacred mysteries included.

The thought of the world in this age was given to architecture just as it is given to science now. As scientific thought now is the medium for transmission of religious thought, so was architectural thought the medium for its transmission then. The Benedictine Monks exclusively were the only architects in stone craft, and it is natural that they would transmit truth in architectural symbols. The laymen associated in the building enterprises with the Monks had truth symbolized to them by their tools and the materials used in the building, and in this form the sacred mysteries have been transmitted to us in what is called Mason Craft, an order that began with building stone edifices, but now erects the building of character.

At the close of the tenth century the Benedictine order organized a company of soldiers to protect pilgrims going to Jerusalem to the holy sepulcher. Because these soldiers were quartered in the Temple at Jerusalem they were called Knights Templar.

When the protestant reformation broke up the mediæval order of Kings, the building of vast Monasteries ceased and the Benedictine architects and stone



Graham County Seat Executive Committee

S. R. CRAWFORD, Chairman
JNO. E. MORRISON
A. W. KAY
R. L. TANKERSLEY
R. F. ARNOLD
E. S. GRAHAM

Graham, Texas, March 24, 1913

To the Citizens of Young County:

On last Saturday at the ballot box, we settled a question that was of great interest to the people of the County.

By 171 majority it was declared the will of the people that the County Seat remain at Graham.

Those in favor of Graham appreciate very much the help that was given them by the people over the county, and to them extend their heart-felt thanks. To our friends we suggest that we prove ourselves good winners by treating with charity and courtesy our defeated friends, and we are hopeful that our friends who espouse the cause of Newcastle will prove themselves good losers by accepting in good grace the verdict of the people. And in view of the best interest of our county may we all pull together to develop her resources.

When the Graham County Seat Executive Committee was formed, our policy was to do all we could fairly and honestly to win. We have "kept the faith." The people of the county sustained us, and now as Chairman of the Committee, I desire to thank all who have helped us, and tender to our friends on the other side, our best wishes.

S. R. CRAWFORD,

Chairman of Committee.

MASONS ENJOY EASTER SERVICE

Baptist Church Has Capacity Taxed to Seat Audience.

Godfrey Commandery No. 37, Knights Templar, held its annual Easter service last Sunday in the Graham Baptist church.

A special train was run from Jacksboro, arriving here about 3 o'clock. About sixty people came over from Jacksboro and a goodly number from Bryson.

Among the Sir Knights with their wives from Jacksboro were D. C. Horton, S. O. Callahan, L. Z. Timmons, J. Hardin Mallard, A. F. Lerner and D. R. Sewell, and Sir Knights H. T. Daugherty, S. L. Leeman, H. E. Thomas and Miss Margaret Sporer. Sir Knight T. N. Criswell of Bryson.

After an introductory service a collection was taken for the Oak Grove cemetery, amounting to \$29.40.

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masons were no longer needed, they organized to continue the moral and religious instruction taught them through the symbols of their craft. They admitted men to their order who knew nothing at all about operative work in laying stone and styled them "accepted." Free from the duty of laying stone they were called "free," hence has come our order as Free and Accepted Masons.

The Reformation revolutionized the military orders of Europe, and the Knights of the Temple were no longer needed. They had finished their work as a military order, and having the same parentage they followed the example of their older brother and organized to continue the propagation of the moral and religious truth taught them through the symbolized implements and emoluments of their order. Then they knight-hooded virtue and opened their ranks to all men of character and virtue and continues yet as a great moral and religious force. It began fighting baseless and cruel enemies of flesh and blood, but now fights the more destructive enemy which the apostle Paul describes as, "Principalities, powers, rulers of darkness in this world, and spiritual wickedness in high places.

The sacred mysteries the Benedictine order, has propagated through masonry and templarism relate to time, death, immortality, redemption, personality of the holy trinity, atonement, resurrection of Christ and man's responsibility. But knightly virtues, a chivalrous spirit and a valiant and virtuous life according to the teachings of Jesus, are the lessons which Knighthood emphasizes. The mysteries throughout the truths of Masonry invest Solomon's Temple; those throughout the truths of Templarism invest Jerusalem, the Holy Sepulcher and the scenes of the ministry of Jesus. The Sepulcher of the resurrection is the chief spot and event to which knighthood is bound by the purpose of her origin and for this reason we hold our favorite celebration at this season of the year. For this reason the resurrection is the favorite of all the themes of the Scripture to our craft and magnanimity are seen.

For consideration of that theme that I quote from my text, John 5:28-29, "Marvel not at this for the hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation." Paraphrased to this we quote a gem from Victor Hugo, "When I go down to the grave I can say like so many others: 'I have finished my day's work but I cannot say: I have finished my life.' My work will begin again next morning. My tomb is not a blind alley, it is a thoroughfare; it closes with the twilight to open with the dawn."

"Is life like a shadow, only a picture in the imagination after the petals have faded and shattered? Is it the song of a bird, only a memory after the throat of the singer is silent with the hush of death? Is it the sweet note of the harp, dissipated when its strings have crumbled with the rust of time? These are questions of the heart, which nearly a half billion of the world's billion and a half population is asking today. Every noble instinct, every fiber of normal intellect cries out "No." Down with the unintelligent thinking that builds toward an anti-climax of worms, dirt, and nothingness! Away with unbelief!

There is a plant that grows in the dark, which withers and dies in the sunlight. Followers of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ blight every doubt by turning upon it the light of God's eternal truth. We do not

doubt, but for the deep inspiration of our faith let us walk forth in the light of truth and see:

1. The truth of the resurrection suggested in nature.
2. The truth of the resurrection impressed by intuition upon human nature.
3. The truth of the resurrection assured by the religion of Jesus.

Suggested by Nature.

The indestructibility of the world is to us a powerful suggestion of our immortality. This is an old argument, but truth is never put out of date by repetition. God and love are old, and age is not a synonym of falsehood. Nature's book holds a strong confirmation of my eternal hope.

Walk forth in the winter when the sun rays, like the gaze of a sleepy eye, falls upon the earth as she is held in the grip of cold and snow. All nature seems dead. The voice of the wind howls into your ears like a funeral dirge. We are ready to dig the grave of creation. Now, after a short while go forth again, and what a miracle you behold. The sun now peers with life-giving glances upon the earth, her beams, with a fairy's magic, play with the cold and the great sculptor of life begins to mold a new creation. With blooms and chants and odors of bounding life, the world is made a new heaven around us. The face of nature is splashed with the tent of a thousand shadowed rainbows and the mysterious phantom of the air has conjured the pale sunlight of winter into splendor of heaven's gold. Life verily reigns where seeming death held sway. The everlasting life of the violet and the oak is a symbol of mine. The perpetuation of everything after its kind through successive springs, thunders to me mine own agelessness.

The earth out of which all this bounding life comes tells me by the heaving of her bosom that I may hope. Gaze up to the top of the Rockies, the picket line of the west, or to the sentinels of the east, as the primitive people did. They show the marks of time, the forces of ages have been hurled against them. Their crowns are wrinkled, their sides have been pierced with tunnels, and their ribs, broken with disintegration of years. But are they dying? From the tallest mountain gaze along the shore line of the sea. The land mass has withstood the clash of the ocean's power. For ages she has bravely cut away the rock cliffs, and cut down the bodies of sand, but the land mass, losing in one place gets hold on the ocean in another. Is the continent being destroyed, is she dying? Look up at the sun and the stars. Beaming out light and dying through space they have been spending themselves for ages. Are they dying? Do they not keep the balance of the universe and ornament the heavens just as beautifully now as when Adam unbared his head to their light and Eden's boughs bloomed under the influence of their touch. In plant or animal, in mountain or plain, in ocean or earth, in the sun or the stars is every atom with which God endowed creation. Though the whirl of ceaseless changes has swept along with the tide of time all material things persist. All agencies, energies and forces that worked in nature in the morning of creation are just as active now. Shall we say that matter, force and energy are eternal while aspiration and love will die? Is the gold of the brooch finer than the diamond it holds? Is the tree better than the fruit or bloom it bears? Is the dust of my clay temple greater than the soul that lives there? Believe this and we crown life's minors over its majors, we prostrate the animate to the inanimate. The person believing this had better be a floating ice bar in a chilly sea than a creature of thought. Let me be a granite

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Nine Cent Sale

For Nine Days Only, Starting Friday, March 28, 1913

This will be the first sale of its kind ever given in Graham, and we intend to make it a great bargain event. Thousands of dollars worth of goods, a hundred different kinds, will be put on sale at the special price of NINE CENTS. Every article shown is worth a great deal more.

<p style="text-align: center;">New Dress Goods 9c a Yard</p> <p>Linen Colored Suiting, 32 inches wide, worth 15c, special at 9c</p> <p>Cotton Suitings, good colors and patterns, only 9c</p> <p>Dimities and Nainsooks at 9c</p> <p>Fancy White Goods, worth 12½c and 15c, on sale at 9c</p> <p>New Dress Ginghams, regular 10c and 12½c values at 9c</p> <p>Fine Percales, light and dark colors, worth 10c and 12½c at 9c</p> <p>White Curtain Goods 9c</p> <p>Colored Drapery Fabrics 9c</p> <p>Fine Bleached Domestic 9c</p> <p>Cambric Muslins 9c</p> <p>Fine Cheviot Shirtings 9c</p>	<p style="font-size: 4em; font-weight: bold;">9</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">Cents</p> <hr style="width: 50%; margin: 0 auto;"/> <p style="font-size: 4em; font-weight: bold;">9</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">Cents</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Embroideries and Laces 9c a Yard</p> <p>Thousands of yards fine embroideries, worth up to 20c, at 9c</p> <p>Hundreds of pieces of Val. and heavy Laces, on sale at 9c</p> <p>Embroideries, big lot, 2 yds. 9c</p> <p>A Large assortment of Val. and Torchon Laces, at 2 yards for 9c</p> <p>One lot of new Laces we offer as special bargain at 3 yds. for 9c</p> <p>Great Ribbon bargains, broken bolts, worth up to 25c, choice 9c</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Handkerchiefs</p> <p>Ladies' 12½c and 15c handkerchiefs, fancy patterns, special 9c</p> <p>Men's 12½c handkerchiefs 9c</p> <p>Big lot plain and fancy handkerchiefs, on sale at 2 for 9c</p> <p>Ladies plain handkerchiefs, extra special bargain at 4 for 9c</p>
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<p style="font-size: 3em; font-weight: bold;">9</p> <p style="font-weight: bold;">CENTS</p> <p>Ladies Wash Belts 2 9c</p> <p>Ladies 25c Hand Bags 9c</p> <p>Light Calico, 2 yds. 9c</p> <p>Ladies Neckwear 9c</p> <p>Fine Fancy Buttons 9c</p> <p>15c to 25c Ribbons 9c</p> <p>Dark Calico, 2 yards 9c</p> <p>Men's Fine Hose 9c</p>	<p>Huck Towels 9c</p> <p>Turkish Towels 9c</p> <p>Whisk Brooms 9c</p> <p>Bar Pins 9c</p> <p>Beauty Pins 9c</p> <p>Women's Hose 9c</p> <p>Men's Garters 9c</p> <p>Fine Ginghams 9c</p>	<p style="font-size: 3em; font-weight: bold;">9</p> <p style="font-weight: bold;">CENTS</p> <p>Ladies' Neckwear 9c</p> <p>Barrettes 9c</p> <p>Side Combs 9c</p> <p>Tie Clasps 9c</p> <p>Children's Hose 9c</p> <p>Men's 25c Ties 9c</p> <p>Children's Belts 9c</p> <p>White Goods 9c</p>
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Many other goods will also be on sale at the bargain price of Nine Cents

Every day will be a Big Day during this Sale. Don't miss it.

S. B. Street & Company.

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block rather than the soul of a few years, with disappointed hope and perishing possibilities. I cannot believe I burst from oblivion into a conscious dream, to fade into oblivion again. The indestructibility of matter despite all changes that man or nature knows, or the power they may have, reveals to me the immortality of the incomparable greater entity called the soul. God spoke matter into existence and only He can speak it out. He made a man of His own image. He is eternal; man must be. He will not slay with oblivion the life He has begotten for He never works backwards.

Impressed by Intuition Upon Human Nature.

Upon human consciousness wherever man is found is impressed as an intuitive axiom the faith that the death of the body is not an ending but a change of the status of life. Indeed man seems to have been born with the wave of the other life beating upon his shoulder. Has this no argumentative value?

Belief in immortality sways the mind of the uncivilized man. The African Pigmy, the lowest race of man, the link which joins, that missing link the evolutionist says has been lost between man and the ape, believes that dying he merely shifts his dwelling from the human body to the body of a snake. When a Pigmy dies their village is immediately deserted in expectation of the arrival of a big serpent that is to be the dead pigmy's other self. Missionaries find that every woolly headed black skin whomsoever believes that death is but a saying goodbye to his state of human existence only. Cannibals who make fresh pork out of one another on feast occasions think that, dying, their relatives only go out to inhabit an unknown somewhere. The Nicaraguan burns the blankets of their dead that they may not go cold in the other world to which they have gone. The Indian buries with the warrior all his implements, and with the squaw all her cooking vessels, even her sewing machine that she may have them for her convenience in the land of the Great Spirit. It was a favorite theme of the classic nations. Egypt with all her wealth, art and commerce, did not give over the thought of the future. Each man had his KA, his other self, another body the soul inhabited

after death. The Greeks believed it. Plato's Phaedo makes Socrates say: "Say not at my burial, thus we lay out Socrates, or follow him to the grave, or bury him; for false words are not only evil in themselves, but they infect the soul with evil. Say that you are burying my body only."

The Roman Cicero, orator and

statesman, said: "If I am wrong in believing the souls of men immortal, I please myself in my mistake nor while I live will I ever choose that this opinion, with which I am so much delighted, shall ever be wrested from me." From the primitive races up through the nations of culture and civilization, the belief in the resurrection grows

Notice!

All bills against the Graham County Seat Executive Committee must be sent to E. S. Graham on or before April 1st.

Graham County Seat Executive Committee

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stronger and strikes deeper root and immerses with the advance of time as the greatest and most rational consolation of the race. Witchery and superstition perish, and error is outgrown, but the doctrine of the resurrection has the dew of heaven and the smile of youth upon it yet.

It is the belief of the modern world it was not buried with the great people now in the dust. The passing of the prophets and the apostles did not entomb this incomparable hope. When the poets sung together in modern times the theme of the resurrection was made to reverberate again. Luther, Calvin, Knox, Shakespeare, Milton, Kant, Edwards, Browning, Beecher, Gladstone—in fact, all the names that shine brightest in art, science, literature, philosophy or statecraft believed that this life was but a vestibule to one higher and better, or to one of damnation according to the character in which the soul met eternity. Even the famous infidels tremble in apprehension of what they might experience in a consciousness beyond the grave. All along the shore of human understanding are evidences of the land beyond. Air for the wings of the bird; water for the fins of the fish; light for the eye, music for the ear and oxygen for the lungs; hence it must be that there is a future life for the longings of mankind.

Assured by the Religion of Jesus.

Finally, the religion of Jesus Christ assures us of the immortality of the soul, which all other facts only presage. The wisest of the world have come to the Galilean whose teaching is the only solid rock out of which to build the foundation of faith in the future life. In the language of Gladstone, what are "the impregnable rocks?"

First. God is the father of men. This fatherhood implies sonship participating in the divine nature. Jesus said, "One is your Father in heaven." When He was complained at for eating with sinners He gave them the parable of the Prodigal Son. One went away from home, and the other did not. God was likened to the prodigal father. He taught us to pray "Our Father who art in Heaven." Only in a moral sense is the devil the father of any. God's everlasting fatherhood means our everlasting sonship. Will God, who is love, slay the life of His son? Verily, nay.

Second. Christ presumed the eternal existence of man in all His teachings. The righteous dead, according to His teaching, entered into life, the unrighteous dead into damnation. Lazarus entered into Abraham's bosom while the unmerciful rich man entered into a torment, with a great gulf intervening. They that love and visit the sick, the afflicted, the imprisoned, the hungry and the naked enter into a rest prepared for them, while the wicked who have not the mercy to respect such want enter into an age-long punishment. To Christ, man was not the firefly of a moment, a blazing star that flashes out in a short streak, but he is an ever-enduring soul. There is not a trace of pessimism in the Master's teaching, not a doubt as to man's future existence. What care I for scoffs, when Jesus and every sane opinion of logic or philosophy shows me that the body is not the man, but only an instrument of the soul. No materialist can frighten me. A mere material body can not of itself be the cause of thought, like that of a Shakespeare, or the loving mercy of a Florence Nightingale, or the faith of a George Mueller. I bow before the authority of Jesus. Man lives after the body dies.

Third. Jesus himself is life. We remember how He said: "I am the bread of life;" "I am the water of life;" "I am the life;" "He that believeth on me, tho he were dead, yet shall he live." Il-

luminates these expressions by the light of the larger life and we know what they mean. Only when the cord of the life of this body is ready to snap is the wonder of these expressions felt. The human veil has held the pall before the mind in this earthly grovel. But dropping the robe of flesh has dropped an Eden of a more abundant eternal life over the souls of millions who have believed what Jesus said.

Fidelity. Christ put the seal upon it all in His own resurrection, and established as a fact His power to give life to men. Written authority and the experience of men vindicate every assertion of this fact. The four gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, the arks of the Christian's eternal hope, terminate every doubtful musing. They have been put thru every crucible of test and backed by every blade of criticism for nearly nineteen centuries and emerged unscathed from the ordeal and their authority is more firmly established than at any time before. They all say He arose from the dead. Paul, in his epistle, says He did, and also asserts that he saw Him in a vision. No pick or shovel of the archaeologist, no theory of the critic or scoff of the infidel has loosened a single stone of the truth that Jesus rose from the dead.

Christian experience for nearly sixty generations is a strong pillar on which rests the doctrine of the resurrection. My Testament tells me that Christ rose from the dead just as my history tells me that Washington was the hero of the colonial revolution and the father of his country. I can not know what was over a century ago only as my history tells me. But I can experience the living Christ, and by that I am linked to the gospel with a link I have to no other fact of knowledge. As sure as I know fire is hot and ice is cold there is something in me that answers to a living person called Christ. Tho I never saw Him with my eye of flesh, I trust Him and know from the response my trust gets that He lives and saves and pervades the realm of my consciousness with a sweet peace that surpasses knowledge. Millions living today confirm this truth.

Millions rest in the sweet peace that Christ lives and has power to give eternal life. This is the radiant message of Christianity. This message we believe. With our tasks, trials and tears we cling to our deathless hope. We are stemming the tide of the ocean of life; we shall all land, some sooner than others, on the other shore. We follow our dead to the grave, not to assist in clearing away the wreckage of the temple of clay which has fallen, but to celebrate that one's entrance into the larger life, into a realm of the excellence and glory of which bedims and pales into insignificance the fairest and the grandest that earth and this limited human conception here has ever known. God is good. He will not mock man in his best estate and in his fondest hope.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, God in His mysterious wisdom has seen fit to take from us our dear sister and co-worker in the sphere of purity, love, equality and fidelity, therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Sister Cordia Mayes we have lost one of our beloved members and her untimely death we deeply regret. That we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things best. That we extend to the entire family our deepest sympathy in this their greatest sorrow. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Temple, a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and copies be sent to the local papers.

MRS. C. T. HORTON,
MRS. J. H. RUBENKONIG,
MRS. JAS. PORTER.

W. C. T. U.

Items for this column are furnished by local Union.

How a Drunkard Was Cured.

The American Magazine has been offering prizes for the best letters on the subject, "Overcoming Bad Habits." The following letter from a man who cured himself from drunkenness won second prize. It is published in the March number.

"Seventeen years I had the drink habit; eight, the drink habit had me.

"If during the last six years of that quarter century I was sober once, I do not remember it. Day by day, I added to the strength of my weakness until the disease—and disease it had in truth—brought me, nerve-racked, unstrung, broken, palsied, to the verge of delirium and disgraceful death.

"Then when, without brandy and ever more brandy, I could not lift food or drink to my lips, I took the fag end of a misspent life that remained, and made a man of it.

"How? Not day by day, hour by hour, as the habit grew; but instant by instant; with every instant a poignant agony of body and soul. Moment by moment, I postponed the drinking of the brandy carried in my pocket, though every moment of those first days was a suffering such as I trust may never again fall to my lot. Every fiber of my being, distressed, screamed out, Brandy! Brandy! If ever you needed it, you need it now! But always my answer was, 'Not yet. In a second or two perhaps, but not yet.'

"Many times during that first terrible day, and the scarcely less dreadful days that followed, I dread myself if I could live another hour—a half hour—fifteen minutes—without brandy. I did not know. A second? Perhaps. I was not sure. My heart fluttered; beat fast; beat slow; threatened to stop—or so it seemed to me—for more than a minute, while I grew cold and numb, and broke out in clammy sweat at every pore. Time and again I felt myself on the very threshold of death. Flesh and blood, I thought then, surely could endure no more, and life persist.

"At last, weakening, as I now marvel that I did not weaken sooner, I drew forth the flask that seemed to hold my only hope of life; opened it; with two hands, shakily raised it to my lips.

"Then came the thought. If I must die of brandy, I can die without more; if not, I can live without any. And again I said, 'Not yet. In another moment, maybe; but not yet.'

"That was six years ago. After the first month, I threw away my flask—and have tasted no intoxicant since.

My moment-by-moment method was based upon the thought that all of life is measured out in fractions of a second; and that, for the brief present fraction that is all the life we have, any torture is endurable.

"The means of instant gratification of the craving were kept at hand as, without such provision, the second-to-second character of the cure is lost and, that lost, nothing remains. With it, and with a determination to succeed, any man, I believe can control and conquer any habit."

The Priscilla Club.

The Priscillas met with Mrs. Bob Bryant on Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock with fourteen members present.

Mesdames Hall, Bowman, Albert Kay, E. C. Stovall and Will Norman entertained the ladies with vocal and instrumental pieces. The Club will meet with Mrs. F. M. Burkett on next Tuesday afternoon.

BELMONT HOTEL

E. E. HALL, Prop.
RATES \$1.25 PER DAY
Clean Rooms - Good Service

Dolman & Belcher

BLACKSMITHS and Woodworkers

The coming year will find us well equipped with a full stock of material for work of all descriptions. We will have expert horseshoers. We understand our business thoroughly.

Satisfaction Guaranteed Prices Reasonable

Ely's Cream Parlor

Ice Cream and Chili

Jonas Ely, Proprietor.

RAMBOULETT'S

The Wool and Mutton SHEEP

Graham & McCorquodale
Graham, Texas

Go to

John's Shaving Parlor

For First-class Barber Work
The OLD RELIABLE Stand
North of Postoffice

Hot and Cold BATHS

Rubenkoenig & Bower
Proprietors

Agents for
Graham Steam Laundry

At Your Command!

EVERYBODY—when you have our telephone in your house and office

Graham Independent Telephone Company
W. H. MAYES, Manager

Service Cars

Auto Repairs and Supplies

Let us do your repair work. We have all the necessary facilities and guarantee good service.

RUTHERFORD'S GARAGE

Graham, Texas.

STETSON



LET us help you pick out your new Stetson. As a Stetson-wearer, you are one of a goodly company—the personable young men who set the styles wherever they happen to live. Much depends on buying where the selection is fresh and representative. We are now showing the new Soft and Stiff Stetsons for Spring.

The John E. Morrison Co.

Graham, Texas

Electrical Supplies

We keep a nice stock of Electrical Supplies at the Light Plant and can supply your needs in anything electrical.

Just telephone us.

Daytime Deliveries Made Free of Charge

Graham Electric Light & Supply Company

"TRAVELER"

Is a coal black Glenco & Morgan Stallion, 17 1-2 hands high and weighs 1372 pounds. He is the Carr-Hunt horse and was sold to Jones & O'Keith. I will stand him at my place northeast of Farmer. Fee to insure, \$10.00.

Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should any occur. A charge of \$1.00 will be made for pasturage for all mares left in my care.

Phone me or write and make arrangements.

C. N. KEEN

St. Louis Restaurant

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Short Orders, Fish and Oysters

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT

West Side of Square

The News from our County Correspondents

Cedar Creek.

Mr. Editor, I cannot remain silent a minute longer and just listen to others discuss the county seat question. You need not shake your head and say "silent" just because I'm a Stephens county jake. For I'm going to have my say I think we all ought to be allowed our opinion, even should we come from the sterile hills of New England, or from the sunny South, or from the rolling prairies of the West. I've drawn a line right here near the office door. Now all who will go with old Silver Bell and vote for Graham please step across the line. Goodness! I wonder if Newcastle will not want the railroad next, and the Graham depot also? Hope the Dago will get the opportunity he is wishing for and if the fellow isn't satisfied by the time you get to Graham just bring him on down to Cedar from Graham, Dago, and I'll wager a brass monkey that man will yell, "Graham! Graham!" so fast that you can't get a word in edge ways.

Dago, you spoke about people going to the bank to borrow money to pay their taxes. That reminds me of a little incident that happened here last year. Our tax assessor rode up to the yard gate and when I went to the door he asked if dad was at home. I informed him that dad was gone and he very politely said, "Miss Silver Bell, you will do me a great favor by rendering your dad's taxes." I consented to do so and being asked how many horses dad owned, I told him and was asked to price them, which I did. Mr. Assessor's brow darkened and he said, "not near high enough." Then and there, I prepared to sell him the whole bunch at the price I had named and he informed me that he was not buying horses but fixing the taxes to suit himself. Well, I named and he priced, and when dad paid his taxes, oh, my, I'll just skip that chapter. I do not know whether he went to the bank to get the money or not, but I do know that no other smooth-tongued assessor will get this kid to render dad's taxes and that's a cinch.

At 11 o'clock March 19th Mr. J. M. Hunt of Cotton Plant and Miss Vera Reed of Fox Hollow were married at the charming home of Mr. and Mrs. Repass of Iyan. In a few well chosen words Squire Repass performed the ceremony which united this young couple and made them man and wife. Their marriage came as a surprise to friends and relatives. We extend congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity. They left Thursday for Cotton Plant which place they will make their home.

Melvin Gann and Willie Steele made a quick trip to Graham Thursday evening on their bikes.

Mrs. J. R. Creigh spent Tuesday with Mrs. M. C. Barran and children.

Lewis Barran spent Wednesday night with his father-in-law, B. P. Gann of this place and went on to Caddo Thursday.

Talking of flowers, Dewley Ritchey says that Roses are his favorites and Mrs. Barran has the Queen of Roses.

Guess the Roses of White Rose have deserted us. Come forward Roses and give account of yourselves.

I'll now hand my pen to the Goose and give the rest of the correspondents a chance to speak for all are better speakers than I.

SILVER BELL.

Big Boll Rowdon Cotton Seed.

Long lint, five lock, guaranteed clean and pure to name. Only 50c per bushel. See me at once, on Stovall's farm.

H. J. Pearce.

Proffitt.

Since I last wrote we have had all sorts of weather. It does not look like gardening or planting corn either as long as the northerners keep up. Some few have planted corn but some say they have no winter corn.

A large crowd of Proffitt people went to Newcastle Monday. It was Big Monday over there. John Heard went to Newcastle Friday.

Jim Gardner got his barn and feed stuff all burned Wednesday evening.

The speaking at Proffitt Friday was well attended.

Mrs. Wilhoit and family visited Mrs. Wilhoit's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs, Sunday.

C. L. Griffin went to Newcastle Monday.

Mrs. Hudson is on the puny list.

Mr. and Mrs. Hesters are going to New Mexico Monday or Tuesday to make that country their future home. We are sorry to lose these good people but wish them success in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Griffin spent Friday afternoon with Will Gibbs and wife.

Bob Pierce is visiting his parents in Fannin Co.

Allow me to correct a mistake we made last week. Will Craig and wife were hurt in the storm at Throckmorton and did not go to Newcastle.

Well, Mr. Editor, news is scarce so I will ring off.

SNOWFLAKE.

Dakin.

Hurrah for Graham beating in the election. Newcastle should have known better than to try to get the county seat.

There was a large crowd at church Sunday at Rocky Mount. Most everyone from Dakin and the Mount were there.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett, Robinson of Center Ridge spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Reed and family.

L. J. Bryan spent Saturday night with Earl Brewton of Graham. L. J. seems to like the city, what's the matter with the country?

Elmer Garrett returned home Saturday night from Cottle Co. where he has been the past year.

T. D. Findley and daughters, Messrs. Kathleen and Mayme Keplinger attended church at Oakland Sunday evening.

Jeff Whitfield and Edgar Craig attended the Easter services at Graham Sunday evening and report it fine.

Miss Hattie Bell Reed spent Sunday evening with Jaunita Bryant and they went horseback riding and report a jolly time.

Earle Clark looked somewhat happy Sunday; guess he has heard some good news from the west.

J. H. Reed spent Saturday night and Sunday with I. O. Jiant near Graham.

Earl Brewton seemed like he was having lots of trouble planting corn last week; he was seen in the field several times down on his knees talking to it. Suppose he is trying to get used to it. Read on, Earl.

Roy and Austin Bryan spent Sunday evening at Mr. Reed's and report a fine time hunting Easter eggs.

A. J. Bryan of South Bend visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Seems as though it was a hard matter for Foote to make up his mind Saturday whether he would vote for Graham or Newcastle.

As the writer is sick will close with good luck to The Reporter and its readers.

BLONDIE.

See me before selling your chickens, turkeys, butter, eggs, hides and furs. D. J. Brandon, Graham, Texas.

Orth.

Mrs. Smedly has been quite sick for some time but am glad to say she is able to see after her switch board again.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Howard twin girls.

Uno went to Newcastle Big Monday and the county seat question was going some. That big speaker that spoke down there would make a fine preacher if he could find a congregation that would listen to him.

Mr. Payne has sold his property in Orth and is going to California will get a good man and Orth will lose one.

Mr. and Mrs. Burse attended the W. O. W. convention at Dallas.

Mr. Smedly had the misfortune of getting one of his mule's feet cut on the wire the other day.

J. J. Miller was grubbing recently and knelt down on a thorn and has been limping around for a few days.

Uncle Luther Jones ordered a bicycle; he says no more walking for him.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Jewell on the 15th a boy.

Geo. E. Leberman's house on his farm one mile northeast of Orth burned down the 15th.

Ula Coop came in from Wise county the 20th.

Miss May Still took the train for Newcastle Friday night.

Beulah Singleton spent the day at Olney Friday.

Mr. Andrew Gibbs and wife went to Bellevue yesterday to spend a few days visiting relatives.

Frog Hollow will cross bats with the Orth ball team this evening on the Orth diamond.

J. Y. Morgan sold one dozen brown leghorn hens at Newcastle Big Monday which brought him \$6.75. He also received \$2.00 as a premium for having the best hens.

Johnnie and Elmo Clark took a trip on their bicycles Friday to visit their grand parents, Mrs. D. J. E. Clark who live five miles east of Graham. USO.

Briar Branch.

The Briar Branch school closed Friday for this season. Everyone will be sorry to lose Miss Reta from our community. She has taught a successful term and we wish her even greater success ever afterwards.

There was singing at the school house Sunday afternoon, also a singing at Ben Baugh's Sunday night. A large crowd was present and everyone enjoyed himself.

We were glad to see a large crowd at the Literary but hope next time they will come to listen and not to discuss the county seat election. Those who were so ill mannered, we are glad to say were not in favor of Graham and not of our community either.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Martin and little son, R. E., spent Friday night in our community.

Miss Ester Price of Graham visited Miss Viva Baugh Saturday and Sunday.

A forty-two game was enjoyed by several young folks at W. W. Crawford's Saturday night.

Little Miss Margie Gallaher of Graham spent Saturday night and Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. L. F. Gallaher.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraisher of Newcastle visited Mr. Cornelius' family Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Taylor of Flint Creek visited J. W. Condor's family the first of the week.

An Easter egg hunt was enjoyed by eighteen or twenty young folks at the home of Mrs. Hattie Condor Sunday evening. Refreshments were served at five o'clock, then the crowd went to the mountain side where several snap shots were taken. All who were present enjoyed the evening splendidly.

Misses Pearl Gallaher and Clara Rowe were shopping in Graham Saturday evening.

BEAUTIFUL DOLL.

Connor Creek.

Hurrah for Graham! Right is might every time. Everyone in these parts are happy over the way the election turned out.

On last Wednesday night Bro. Bowman spoke at Connor Creek to a good crowd; too much praise cannot be given him for the able manner in which he handled the county site issues.

Every man in Connor precinct turned out early in the day and voted solid for Graham.

Bro. Cook filled his regular appointment and gave us a good Easter sermon.

Ted Fay and mother were trading in Graham last Monday and on their way home called at Mr. Wright's and found him much better.

Mrs. Eddie Ribble and children spent Saturday night and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Chandler.

Corn is about all planted and so far has a cold beginning.

Mrs. Fay spent the afternoon at the Chandler home last Thursday.

Mrs. Ora Kimbrel was on the sick list Saturday but is better at this writing.

Kirby Chandler and family visited at Mrs. Smith's Sunday.

The little folks at Mr. Choat's and his son Edgar enjoyed an egg hunt Sunday.

What will be the subject of conversation now, the election is over?

CASEY JONES.

Ming Bend.

Everybody in this community are planting corn.

We have had some cool weather the past week.

Jim Mitchell is down with the measles.

R. M. Williams went to town one day this week.

Walter James and Everett Gossett went to the speaking at Goose Neck Wednesday night and report a nice time.

Quite a number of people attended the Easter Hunt at Ming Bend last Friday evening.

The young folks enjoyed the party at Willis Owens' Friday night.

RATSY DAV.

Salem.

Regular March weather has prevailed for the past ten days, with high winds and a temperature as low as 27 and high as 82. It is believed the cold snap killed most of the Elberta peaches and that other varieties are only slightly damaged.

The election is now a thing of the past and all are satisfied so far as heard from. It is a relief to know that we won't have to take any more geographical center pills nor "let it alone" dope for the next five years at least. Now for the new county and name it O. B. Colquitt.

The way the biddies, dressed in jet black eyes and soft, fluffy coats, are stepping out of the shells now would make a preacher smile. One "wooden hen" from 114 eggs made a hatch of 94 chicks, another from 240 eggs made almost as high a record.

Who can beat it?

Bro. Snoddy preached an interesting sermon Sunday and an Easter celebration was held in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Quinlan Nelson and Geo. Gilmore and family attended church here Sunday.

Miss Sarah Hatfield, in honor of her brother Hansford's birthday, gave her many young friends a candy and cake party, and all report a jolly good time.

Charley Carter, who was working for Dee Howerly, has returned to his home in Eastland county.

Corn planting is about all done here, with the land in fine condition. A good stand will result unless we have a heavy rain-fall in the near future.

The pacing bay from Anadarko makes regular trips to Connor Bend now.

There has been a light loss in cattle here from black leg and other causes.

If they would tell me more I would have more to tell.

SALESMITE.

Lone Oak.

Well, the county seat question was settled last Saturday and in favor of Graham, for which we are very proud. We guess Judge Brown (the prairie dog poet) has returned to his home in Plano by this time and the Newcastle people must feel proud of the success of their imported speaker.

D. B. Wood visited homefolks at Graham Saturday and Sunday.

Several of the Lone Oak people attended church at Red Top Sunday.

The egg hunt at Mr. and Mrs. Albert McBee's Saturday afternoon was well attended and all report a nice time.

Miss Belle Moreland spent Monday night with Mrs. Shatto.

Will Allcorn and Roy McBride called on Mr. Johnson Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Emma Johnson has been sick, but is improving at present.

Some of the young people of this community attended the party at Henry Workman's last Thursday night.

Messrs. Leonard Graves and Ernest Blackney of Red Top were in this community Sunday afternoon.

Prof. Wood is progressing nicely with his school.

Tonk Valley.

Will you sit over and let me in once more?

Miss Mattie Gann of Tarrant county is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Gossett.

Mrs. Little Knight and children, Misses Ada Gossett and Mattie Gann went to a birthday dinner at Mr. SADBERRY'S Friday.

It being Mr. SADBERRY'S birthday, and my, my! what a big dinner they reported; but I guess Mrs. SADBERRY had a bottle of Watkin's Liniment. They wished Mr. SADBERRY could have a birthday every week.

Misses Lola and Maggie Lowery were shopping in town Saturday.

A red wheel was seen grazing around Mr. Gossett's Sunday. I wonder who the rider was?

Ben Wixom is visiting his brother, T. J.

Miss Zula George went to town Saturday.

A crowd of Valley young folks attended a party at Mr. Moseley's Friday night and all reported a nice time.

Charlie Helms is visiting his uncle, T. J. Wixom.

Carl Knight slept all day Sunday. I guess he gets awful lonesome now on Sunday.

School will be out April 4. I guess the children will be sorry, as they like the teacher so well.

The school children had an Easter party Friday and reported a good time.

SUNSHINE.

Henry Chapel.

The atmosphere is much warmer; suppose is caused by the hot election.

Most of the farmers are thru planting corn.

We had preaching, Sunday school and prayer meeting Sunday, also an egg hunt which was enjoyed by the little folks.

Jno. Crow, Lawrence McLaren, and Jno. Gilmore spent Saturday night at Graham to hear the election returns. The rest of us stayed at home and sang Dixie, while the reports came in.

H. L. Ribble is improving. He thinks he will be able to stir out in a few days.

Rev. Bowman came down Friday night and told us about the county seat. We all enjoyed it very much, it being the only speech made here during the campaign.

We feel quite proud of the Connor Creek box, it being the only goose egg in the county. If there is any one thing the Connor people know above another it is how to vote in a county seat election.

With best wishes. DAGO.

Oakland.

Everyone in our community got up with a smile from ear to ear this morning, rejoicing over the election, and I think all will feel much better the next week than the past one.

A crowd of young folks went to Graham to the Knights Templar service Sunday, while some stayed at home and others gathered at the school house and listened to a splendid sermon by Bro. Reed, the Bryson Baptist minister.

Tommy Beatty, wife and sister were shopping in Graham Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lester's little child, who was kicked by a horse, has about recovered. We are glad he had no bad spell.

Everybody went to town Saturday and took someone with them, unless it was Mr. Kepling, for every time any one passed he was plowing, so if he went he surely went and returned before day or after night, and we hardly think he did that.

The Death Angel visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Enlow and took their little boy, who had suffered from acute pneumonia. The entire community extends heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Best Easter wishes and happy returns of the day to the dear old Reporter and its many readers.

A FRIEND.

Hawkins Chapel.

Quite a number of young folks enjoyed an Easter egg hunt in Jim Oatman's pasture Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Cross is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Scott Baker, in Parker county.

Only a small crowd attended prayer meeting Sunday night, but all present seemed to enjoy the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Newman of Mountain Home community visited his parents and other relatives in the community last week, returning home Monday.

Miss Ida Newman underwent an operation for catarrh Wednesday. Dr. Duncan of Graham doing the work. She stood the operation well and will be able to return home in a few days.

Misses Florence Carmack and Blanche Bavonset spent Friday night and Saturday with Mrs. Carmack in Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Miller and Mrs. Baker and daughter Florence took dinner with Mrs. Jim Oatman Sunday.

Miss Florence Carmack took dinner at the home of C. F. Newman Sunday.

Uncle Joe and Aunt Sallie Hawkins returned last week from an extended visit to their son in Oklahoma.

VIOLET.

Bryson.

S. H. Caldwell, who was very sick at our last writing, is some better.

Worth Shanafelt and wife went to Ft. Worth Sunday in his auto.

Easter egg hunt was the program of the day Sunday for the youngsters. The writer thinks he beat the whole crowd, as he found a whole nest of young rabbits in the garden and captured them all.

The people of this community gave S. H. Caldwell a day's work on his farm.

Several of our people went to Graham on the excursion train Sunday.

Dee Chambers has left for Marlow, Okla. He says absence makes the heart grow fonder. We wonder if Miss Leatha has heart trouble.

J. V. Caldwell, who was called to the bedside of his brother, returned Monday to his home in Hamlin.

Floyd Pevehouse and wife went to Jacksboro Sunday.

Hup Stafford and family spent Sunday with J. R. Coleys.

Sammie Shanafelt says there is sure something to happen when he wants to go to Graham and take his best girl, Cheer up, Sam, the wind will not blow all the time.

BLAB-MOUTH.

Mount Pleasant.

Say, you over there at Henry Chapel, "A Farmer," you evidently got your wires crossed last week when you reported your community through the Leader. If your letter wasn't written for The Reporter then I will set-em-up the first time I meet you. You should have known that you never saw such smiling signatures as you mentioned.—Dago, Buster, Six Old Maids, Six Old Bachelors, or such letters, sparkling with wit, full of humor and real life on the farm anywhere but on the shining pages of the West Texas Reporter. Why, you even used the nom-de-plume of one of The Reporter's contributors who has been signing "A Farmer" for two or three months. Mad at you? Certainly not, you are beginning to seem like kinfolks already and ere long you will belong to The Reporter's family.

In anticipation of the court house remaining at Graham the good mothers of our community, as early as Thursday allowed the children to eat eggs. Yes, they dyed some of the erstwhile precious hen fruit and allowed the little fellows to take them to the school house where they had an—well, just to be real plain, an egg hunt; not an Easter hunt. That's what we country folks call it. Raymond Burnett found the greatest number, and Iena Martin found the golden egg.

And then, Sunday, the old folks enjoyed an Easter dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Finis Burnett—such a crowd, 69 people were there, 64 of whom set their feet under Finis' table and as to what we did for that grub ask Finis. After dinner another egg hunt which had been arranged by their good mothers was enjoyed by the little children. Truly it was a great day to all of us and will never be forgotten.

Still another one but I will call it an Easter hunt because it might wound the pride of the "big" young folks to say that they had been hunting eggs anyway a number of the young ladies together with Mrs. Martin met with Mrs. Wylie Moore at her home on Thursday evening and prepared the eggs. On Sunday after Sunday school chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Moore the young people went to Mr. Moore's pasture. They went pretty much in the same order that the animals went into Noah's Ark—two by twos. In the neighborhood of the big tank the eggs were hidden by Mr. and Mrs. Moore. There in the silent wild woods they hunted, whispered and cooed to each other. The wind, wild as it was, was one unbroken lone song. After the hunt was over they all gathered at the tank where in the limped waters they could see the reflection of their beautiful forms. Then it was that Miss Bessie Brooks got busy with her kodak and got some very queer pictures. Wylie Moore and Albert Brown had some scarecrows pictured.

Just now I hear these young people saying "Plow Boy, how do you know so much about young folks?" Ah, children, I have been the route.

Now, Mr. Editor, from the foregoing what do you think about eggs?

Now let's give three rousing cheers for the West Texas Reporter. The "Election Extra" was received out here this morning and is accepted as a token of The Reporter's faithfulness to the people and will cause us to forgive and forget the delay we had last week in getting our paper. However, I have found out by investigation that The Reporter was mailed to us even earlier than usual, but got misplaced in the mails somehow. So if any of us thought the "old reliable" had been "buried" we know better now.

W. A. Galaway was taken pretty ill last Saturday just after

he voted; of course he voted for Newcastle.

Lewis Brooks was taken sick too Saturday. We don't know whether Lewis voted for Newcastle or not, but his case looks a little bit suspicious.

B. W. King visited our school last Thursday.

Say, Mr. Editor, the ladies out here are going to frame that court house picture and keep it.

PLOW BOY.

Gooseneck.

As the Goose and Gander have moved to Newcastle, Sallie will give you some of the items they left behind them.

The speaking by Bro. Black was enjoyed by a house full of people. We are glad we can say "Hurrah for Graham and Bro. Black."

Mrs. Suttle visited G. W. Mahaney's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James of Ming Bend visited R. L. McLaren Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Smith of Bunker visited Mrs. Marshall Sunday.

Willie Conder says the boys will have to get around if they beat him. He has a buggy now.

Grandma Mahaney has returned to her home near Bunker.

One of the old bachelors of the bend must be feeling some better, as we can hear him singing "When the Roses Bloom Again" as he goes to work.

The Easter egg hunt in the Parsons pasture was attended by 100 persons. At 3 o'clock the eggs were hid and by 3:30 the youngsters were scratching and hunting for the prize egg, which was found by Bob Berry. After the hunt cake was served and all report a good time.

The singing and goober peaking was fine at Mr. Rose's Sunday.

Jim Price has a new kind of a buggy for trade—a three-wheel one.

Walter James attended the egg hunt.

Alfred Parsons spent the night with Herman Johnson Saturday.

Odell Johnson of Wild Bend visited the bachelor's hall Saturday.

SALLIE.

Flat Rock.

We are sorry to report Mrs. E. E. Corley no better.

Say, don't you men that voted for the county seat to remain at Graham feel good? Yes, I know you do, and I'm sure that Newcastle can but say that you did your duty, for certainly Graham has been a friend in need, to say nothing of the taxes on the county seat. So, after all, isn't it best?

Bro. Hall preached an interesting sermon Sunday.

E. H. Corley was sick the past week, but was able to vote last Saturday.

The egg hunt at Mr. Parson's Saturday afternoon was well attended and all report a pleasant time.

Mrs. Lora Kincannon, Misses Lillian Cunningham and Delilah Robbins attended the party at home of Dan Burke Thursday night and report a nice time.

Mrs. John Alford and Mrs. Brit Alford spent Friday with E. H. Corley and family.

Mrs. Lucy Mayes was able to attend the egg hunt Saturday.

Miss Lillian Cunningham visited Mrs. Bettie Burk from Thursday night to Saturday.

The little folks enjoyed hunting eggs at Mr. Corley's Saturday afternoon.

Tug Burk was in our community Sunday.

Earl Brewton has been greatly missed at Flat Rock the past two Sundays. Can any of you girls tell us where he is?

If nothing happens to prevent it, we will have the literary Friday night.

CANDY KID.

Dust-No-More Floor Sweep.

For sale in 30 lb. pails and 100 lb. barrels. The Graham Printing Co.

Indian Mound.

Once more Hurrah for Graham! The question is settled now, for a few years at least, and I'm truly glad too. I feel sorry for the losing side, however, and offer them my deepest sympathy in this their hour of bitter defeat, and also wish them the same success(?) if they ever attempt it again.

Mrs. B. W. Drum was a visitor at Mrs. D. Bird's Thursday afternoon.

Miss Maude Carmack visited home folks at Graham from Friday till Sunday.

Eli Slaughter and family returned Sunday to their home a few miles east of town after a week's visit with relatives here.

Misses Lena Morgan, Anne and Mattie Bird and Mrs. Merrill Herring of Olney visited at the Bird homes Friday and Saturday.

Bud Bennett and family who live near Bryson visited Mr. Bennett's sister, Mrs. J. S. Frazier Saturday and Sunday.

Ira Huckaby and wife of White Rose attended Sunday school here Sunday and took dinner at W. R. Dollins'.

Mrs. J. S. Fisher returned home Sunday from a two week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Horace Busch of Tonk Valley.

My, but wasn't Sunday a bad day for we girls to wear our new "Easter bonnets?" Did I wear mine? Of course I did, that's what I got it for and I would have worn it if it had been hailing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Price of Graham spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Price's parents on the McCommas ranch.

Austin Bird and wife ate Sunday dinner with Mrs. B. W. Drum.

Messrs. W. W. and E. G. Williamson spent the day Sunday with Henry Ledbetter at True. Mr. Ledbetter was operated on a short time ago for appendicitis and his many friends here will be glad to learn that he is doing nicely.

Miss Jean Bryan visited at Uncle Joe Fisher's Sunday afternoon.

Grandpa Riddling who has been sick for quite a while with croup is still improving and we hope he will be entirely well soon.

Misses Lue and Grace James spent the afternoon Sunday with Mary Beard.

G. W. McCommas and son, Floyd, of Graham were out in the country Monday looking after their cattle.

John Barrett of Red Top purchased some mebane cotton seed from D. Bird Monday. Guess he is going in for cotton in 1913.

We are still having Sunday school at 10 o'clock each Sunday morning. Everybody come.

WESTERN GIRL.

What She'd Get.

The cook of a well-known Seattle family left, and no other could be obtained, so the lady of the house did the cooking herself with such satisfactory results that after a month her husband gave her a beautiful set of sables as a token of his appreciation of the good dinners he had enjoyed.

Of course, the neighbors soon heard of this, and when the cook left in another equally well-known family the lady of that house said to her husband:

"Well, the cook has gone and I'm not going to bother to do the cooking myself, deary. You heard what Mr. So-and-So gave his wife when she did the cooking?"

And putting her arms round his neck, she cooed: "What shall I get for my cooking?"

"Woman," said her husband, pushing her away, "you will get a long black veil!" Saturday Evening Post.

Seed Corn.

The best varieties of Texas grown seed corn now in. Buy your seed early.—W. I. Tidwell.

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Ladies' Correspondence Stationery

All the latest patterns and styles. Also

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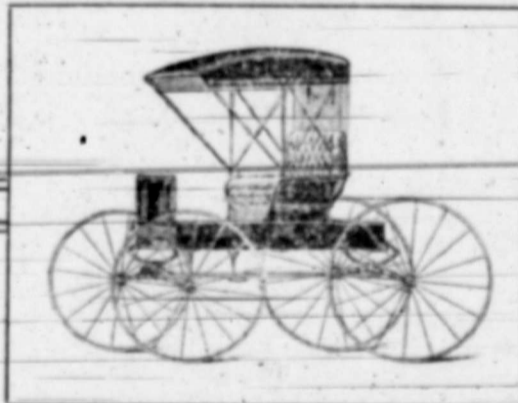
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HARDWARE CO.
GRAHAM, TEXAS**



West Texas Reporter

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE GRAHAM PRINTING CO.
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

Entered as second-class matter Oct. 7, 1912, at the postoffice at Graham, Tex., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Price of Subscription \$1.00 per year.

YANCEY IN TROUBLE.

C. D. Yancey of Eliasville, for many years past the president of the Sons-of-Rest, has been summoned before a committee of that august body to show cause why he should not be impeached for wilfully engaging in labor, said to be of such mental and vocal character as to forever unfit him for the office which he now holds. The main witness against him appears to be Marse Henry Williams of Newcastle, who it is alleged will swear that the said C. D. Yancey did, on or about the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1913, then and there endeavor, by laborious means, to secure the assistance of various and sundry persons to keep the county seat from being moved from Graham.

Mr. Yancey was in yesterday to engage us to defend him, and after making a \$10,000 bond to secure our fees in case of conviction, we agreed to take the case.

We warn the prosecution that we have a strong defense, based on information that the labor was performed in self-defense, in order to avoid taking a trip over the hills to the poor house.

The Preacher and the People.

There are two things that we have never been able to understand. One is, why is it that people expect a preacher to spend every dollar he is paid for his services in doing good, and the other is why preachers are expected to never defend themselves of bodily injury. We believe, deep down in our souls, that a minister has a duty to his family and old age that requires that he save something while in the earning years of his life, and we are just as much convinced that a minister should defend his honor and self-respect by blows, if driven to it, as any other man. We do not endorse fighting, don't get that idea from what we have said, but when a brute deliberately insults a minister, because he thinks that the man will let him get off with it on account of his office, we believe that the minister has as much right as anybody to defend himself. If you watch events, you will soon see that preachers and women, mostly preachers, are responsible for about every reform that is started. The Press is often a great factor in reform work, but usually back of it all is some minister who has seen the people oppressed until he could hold his peace no longer. The devil has agents abroad in the land who work only at the job of breaking down the influence of the ministry. And to the shame of good people, some join in with these fiends of hell and help to destroy character, when they should never allow their lips to speak a word until they know that the man who wears the robe of the pulpit is false. Stand up for the preachers, pay them living salaries, tell them to save something for old age and to leave their loved ones should they drop off, and that you will stand by them in defending their manhood.—Abilene Reporter.

The Interse Club.

The club met with Mrs. Homer Mayes Mar. 22, and we spent a pleasant hour with our hostess. There were two readings, one by Miss Bessie Finch and one by Miss Juanita Adair, which were greatly enjoyed by all. The club will meet with Mrs. Fred Adair on Friday, Mar. 28.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid.

Livingstone Centennial Program and Church Service of Presbyterian Ladies and Missionary Society.

On last Thursday afternoon there gathered at the home of Mrs. Akin a very enthusiastic body of Ladies Aid and Missionary members augmented by many of the members of the Presbyterian church, notably our senior members, Col. McPhaill and wife and Mrs. Mosely.

This church social was the culmination of the Talent Money Plan adopted by the Presbyterian Church South and was for the ingathering of the Talent Money invested by a number of the ladies both in the Society and even some few outside who rendered much help.

Sweet music from the skillful fingers of Mrs. Will Norman whiled away the hour of gathering. The formal opening by Col. McPhaill consisting of recitation of 4th chap. of John and a fervent prayer for God's blessing on all His workers at home and in foreign fields and the immediate lifting of our Foreign Missionary debt. "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" was sung by all present. After awhile President of Society stated object of meeting. Roll call was responded to by items of interest concerning the great hero missionary and christian, Caird Livingstone. Specially interesting was the narration of his love story by Mrs. Z. A. Hudson and "What I know of Livingstone," by Elder McPhaill, being a complete epitome of his great work as leader in foreign missions, statesman, hero, scientist, geographer and student of the Holy Scriptures. A piano number by Mrs. A. A. Morrison, Annie Laurie with variations was beautifully rendered.

Next followed the special feature of the afternoon's program, "Telling how we earned our talent money." 'Twas found both in stories of prose and poetry that many were interested, had labored hard and brought rich returns. Mrs. Will Norman and Mrs. Albert Kay varied the recital with beautiful piano numbers, also a specially delightful reading by little Annie Lucile Morrison was given. After actual count 'twas found \$82.50 had been turned in. This was fittingly followed by singing the grand old jubilee "Doxology," "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and closed the program. Mesdames Wynns and Rose assisted the hostess in receiving and rendered other much valued assistance.

Mesdames Pohlman, Ruben-koenig and Price served most delicious chocolate with whipped cream and sandwiches in great variety. Delegates to Presbyterian Union which meets in Ft. Worth April 1st were elected as follows: Mrs. Z. A. Hudson and Mrs. J. W. Akin. It is probable several others of the society will attend. Mrs. J. W. AKIN, Rep. Pro tem.

Early Closing April 1.

We, the undersigned merchants of Graham, Texas, do hereby agree to close our respective places of business at the hour of 6 o'clock, p. m., from April 1 to Sept. 1, 1913, with the exceptions of Saturdays and Second Monday trade days:

R. L. Reed & Co.
Matthews & Norris,
W. I. Tidwell & Son,
S. B. Street & Co.,
R. F. Short & Co.,
Norris-Johnson Hdw. Co.,
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Mabry & Son,
Owen Bros.,
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W. L. Howery,
D. J. Brandon,
J. T. Vaughan & Co.,
B. A. Snoddy,
Baker & Son,
Graves & Ward,
Morrison-Smith Lumber Co.

Buys Fine Sheep.

John McCorquodale, representing the firm of Graham & McCorquodale of Graham, Texas, while visiting the stock show last week, purchased from C. R. Doty of Charleston, Ill., his champion ram and show flock of Hampshire sheep.

These sheep are from the famous Walnut Hill flock of Done-rail, Ky., considered the best Hampshires in America and were first prize winners in the State fairs of Illinois, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas.

Mr. McCorquodale removed the sheep to his ranch near Graham and will use them in improving his already excellent flocks.

Mr. Doty, who exhibited at the stock show this year for the second time, is one of the most famous breeders in this country and his product has gained innumerable prizes at many shows all over the United States.—The Ft. Worth Livestock Reporter. Messrs. Graham & McCorquodale maintain sheep ranches both in Young and Throckmorton counties and are the largest fine ram breeders in Texas. They sold 600 fine rams the past season besides several thousand pounds of wool, and the addition of this prize-winning flock to their already immense herd only proves that sheep are making good in this country.

Methodist Church.

At the Methodist church next Sunday the morning sermon will be on "Christ's Work from Resurrection to the Ascension."

Everybody is cordially invited. One hundred years ago this month David Livingstone was born. His life work ought to be known by all. Subject for night sermon, "Dr. David Livingstone." Young people especially invited to this service. Don't forget Sunday school and League. J. HALL BOWMAN, Preacher in Charge.

Let Dr. Blevins castrate your colt this spring.

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER

Every intelligent man wants to keep up with the news of his own community and county. Therefore he needs a good local newspaper. He also needs a paper of GENERAL NEWS and for State, National and World-wide happenings he will find that

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls. It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper.

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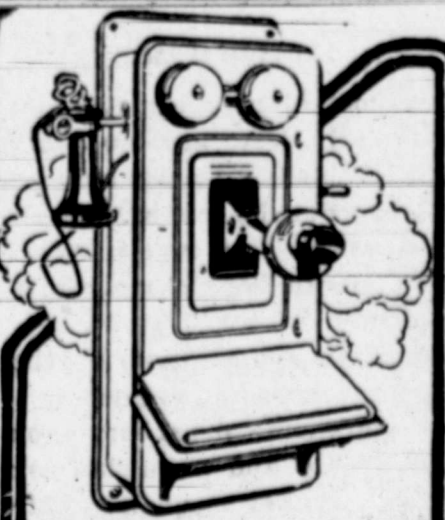
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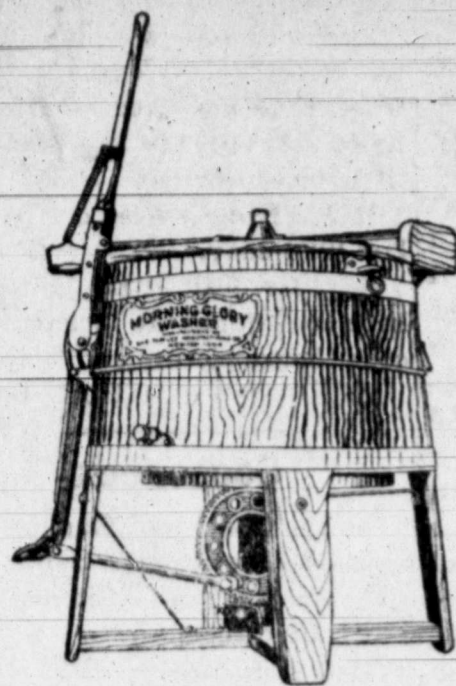


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Graham Wins By 171 Majority

Loving.

In the Loving box Graham got 86 votes and Newcastle 49, showing that the plans of men "off gang alee." Graham thought she would poll more votes than that at Loving, and Newcastle would have sworn they would split the box with us, but you can't always sometimes tell. But Graham is well satisfied with the way Loving voted. Loving always does the right thing at the right time and the Graham people extend congratulations. And that reminds us that we have some mighty good roads from Graham to Loving and the people from that fine little town can travel to the county seat for years to come and feel proud of the fact that they helped keep the county seat in the right place.

Connor

The banner box of the county is Connor Creek. Every man in the precinct, and there were 44 of them, voted for Graham, yet that famous imported speaker, Judge Brown, would have you believe they didn't know the difference between right and wrong. But we can testify that they DO know what is right and every man there VOTED RIGHT. While they were small in number at Connor they were long on knowing just what was "right" and "just" to every man in the county, and there was hardly a man in Graham but what said that when the votes came in from Connor, the result would show a clean slate for the best bunch of voters in Young county. Let's all join in three cheers for Connor Creek, the only box where every voter knew how to vote right.

Graham Polls

663 Votes

The Graham box polled more votes in the county seat election than has ever been polled before, showing that the people were on the job in defense of the town and the people of the county. They, like the majority of the voters in the county, saw no reason why the people of Young county should be burdened with high taxes to build another Court House, when the one we have is sufficient for our needs for many years. By noon on Saturday Graham had polled nearly 500 votes and the farmers were still coming in from every direction to lend their assistance to the people in the other precincts in voting down a proposition that was worse than useless.

The people of the county have saved for themselves at least \$100,000.00, not in money that they had, but funds that they would necessarily have to slave for to raise. Let us say that while there were 22 votes cast in the Graham box for Newcastle, we do not believe that this number even, would have been smaller had the people who cast them laid aside the little prejudice they had against some citizen of the town.

Olney.

Olney was the bone of contention between Newcastle and Graham in this proposition and to many the result will come as a surprise, because they thought Olney, being in the "nawth" end of the county, would hand Graham a big, juicy lemon, but she didn't do so by any means. And if you were so fortunate as to have been in Olney last Thursday night you would have heard some lusty cheers from this same "bone of contention." After waiting about an hour and a half some of the residents of Olney who were supporting Newcastle persuaded Brown, that famous imported speaker, to meet Rev. J. Hall Bowman of Graham, that masterful defender of the people's interests. And Rev. Bowman promptly proceeded to walk Mr. Brown's log and didn't leave a piece of bark on him big enough to make a chip for Dr. Williamson to knock off his shoulder the next night. We don't know it to be a fact, but we judge that not having the chip, Brown went to Loving. Olney gave Graham 103 votes and Newcastle 185.

Newcastle

Newcastle rolled them up in great shape for the move, giving us only two votes out of 332. Shows pretty well that every man in Newcastle with the exception of 2 is a real Newcastle booster, and we kinder like that spirit. Now if those 330 voters of Newcastle prove to be good losers old Young county will grow and prosper, and maybe in fifty or sixty years, (maybe) Newcastle will be able to muster enough votes to move the county seat, but, fellows, you can't do it with an imported speaker. If a thing is worth going after it is worth the best efforts of a home man and the people of Graham do not feel hard at you for trying, but you know how it is when an outsider butts into your affairs. It doesn't set well, does it? We'll let you use the same old Court House we have been using for these many years and will agree right now not to try to exclude you from its portals for a period of at least fifty years. Come to Graham.

COMPLETE RETURNS FROM EVERY PRECINCT

No.	Precinct.	Against	For	No.	Precinct.	Against	For	No.	Precinct.	Against	For
1	Graham	641	22	9	Farmer	41	16	17	Red Top	27	16
2	Gooseneck	83	2	10	Indian Mound	15	15	18	Huffstuttle	8	10
3	South Bend	36	7	11	Olney	103	185	19	Camp Creek	4	63
4	Eliasville	26	41	12	Markley	40	7	20	Jean	24	46
5	Murray	21	24	13	True	3	101	21	Connor Creek	44	0
6	Miller Bend	7	5	14	Bitter Creek	10	25	22	Lone Oak	27	9
7	Newcastle	2	330	15	Rabbit Creek	1	33	Total 1261 1090 Majority for Graham 171			
8	Proffitt	12	84	16	Loving	86	49				

Seed Corn.

The best varieties of Texas grown seed corn now in. Buy your seed early. W. I. Tidwell.

Dust-No-More Floor Sweep.

For sale in 30 lb. pails and 100 lb. barrels. The Graham Printing Co.

Forks of the Creek Boys.

Don't poke fun at the boy who comes in from the forks of the creek, with seed in his hair, mud on his face, patches on the north department of his pants, and just one "gallus" on. He may look seedy now, but ten years from now he might be president of a bank, pastor of some big church, pleading eloquently at the bar, or giving out prescriptions to cure the sick and afflicted. Just because a boy lives in town, wears two kinds of socks, parts his hair in the middle, sucks at a cigarette and curls his hair on his mother's curling iron, with a daddy who has the "spondulix" to him, that is no sign that he is going to run this country in the future. We'll put our money on the sound, sane and sensible boy from the forks of the creek, who has to back up in the chimney corner to keep the north wind from blowing him into kingdom come, because his clothes department does not fit the weather.

The perpetuation of this great American republic depends upon the education of our boys and girls of our country. Who knows but that some Collin county boy may be president or governor? No one. Twenty-five years ago Gov. O. B. Colquitt was working for \$10 per month as porter at the old East Line depot at Daingerfield. Now he is governor of the greatest state in the union. Fifteen years ago U. S. Senator Morris Sheppard was porter in the State Capitol at Austin. Now he is United States Senator from Texas and not over 40 years old. Don't poke fun at the boys who adorn their pants with patches; they will be men some day. Honesty, sobriety and integrity always has and always will win. Hurrah, for the boys from the forks of the creek, and the town, too, when they both do right. McKinney Courier-Gazette.

Notice of Final Account.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF YOUNG COUNTY,
Greeting:
Now comes E. S. Graham, Administrator of the Estate of W. H. Logan, deceased, having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said W. H. Logan, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said Administrator-Ship.
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED, that by publication of this Writ for Twenty days in a Newspaper regularly published in the County of Young, you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account of Final Settlement of said Estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the April 14, Term, 1913, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in the City of Graham, on the 14th day in April 1913, when said Account and Application will be considered by said Court.
WITNESS D. D. CUSENBARY, Clerk of the County Court of Young County.

Given under my hand and Seal of said Court, at my office in the City of Graham, this 17th [SEAL] day of March A. D. 1913.
D. D. CUSENBARY, Clerk,
County Court Young Co., Tex.
By ALTA PARSONS, Deputy.
A TRUE COPY, I Certify:
O. H. BROWN, Sheriff,
Young County, Tex.

For Sale or Trade.

A twin-cylinder, 10-h. p., belt drive, Excelsior motorcycle, 1913 model. Used only a short time and is in perfect condition. Will sell for cash or trade for horses.
ROLLIE VOULES, Graham.

Please Return Borrowed Hose.

The person or persons who borrowed about 200 feet of hose belonging to the county court house will please return same promptly.
E. W. FRY, County Judge.

We Want your Frying Chickens.

Bring all your frying size chickens to the Mountain Side Hotel. Will pay from 15c to 20c a pound for all you will bring.

No-Dust Antiseptic.

We have the Crescent Carpet Sweep in 3 lb. cans. The thing for fine rugs and carpets. The Graham Printing Co.

Taylor's Meddler.

No. 181241
The best registered Poland China boar in Young County. See him before breeding your sows. Terms \$1.00. Kept 1 1/2 miles south of Indian Mound, on W. W. Williamson place.
R. G. Taylor.

When in Fort Worth Visit D. H. Keene's

The Most Beautiful Jewelry Store in the Southwest

Diamonds Our Specialty

Write for Selection Package

At Sign of the Howard Clock D. H. KEENE, Main and Ninth Streets Fort Worth, Texas

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Loans made in Young, Archer, Baylor, Throckmorton and Stephens counties at a very low rate of interest. No expense, I do my own inspecting and close loans promptly. My companies loan their own money and will take care of you through dry years. If you want money for investment, to take up notes, bring your abstract and other papers and come to see me.

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We Make Abstracts and Do a General Land and Loan Business

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R. L. TANKERSLEY, Mgr. E. W. FRY, Sec.-Treas.

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