

The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XVI.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

NO. 40

HARRY MORGAN DEAD.

Was Found Unconscious With a Small Wound on Front of His Head.

Some time Thursday afternoon, at the J. A. Ranch, Harry Morgan, an employee, was found unconscious with a small wound on his forehead. It is supposed that his horse threw him or fell with him producing the fatal wound. His horse appearing at the round-up with a calf roped to the saddle and no rider caused alarm and a search was made and Mr. Morgan found. Dr. Carroll was notified and went in his auto. The patient was brought to Clarendon in a hack and taken to the Denver hotel, where he had all the attention possible. His parents at Wellington were notified and his father and brother came.

He lingered without speaking or showing any sign of consciousness until Monday evening about 6:30 o'clock, when his spirit passed into the great beyond. Harry Morgan was born August 6, 1885 and died July 19th, 1909. He was a good, quite young man loved and respected by all who knew him. His fellow laborers of the ranch spoke in high terms of him and expressed their sorrow at his untimely taking off. He was converted about two years ago and joined the Methodist church. The funeral was conducted by O. P. Kiker at the Methodist church and the remains laid to rest in the citizens cemetery. The funeral procession was headed by the J. A. Ranch boys on horse back and followed by a long train of vehicles. The thoughtful attention and tender sympathy of the J. A. Ranch manager and the employees is indeed commendable and demonstrates the big heartedness of the ranchman and cow boys.

Harry leaves a father, mother six brothers and one sister to mourn the loss of a dutiful son and a loving brother. The father and one brother were all of the family who could attend the funeral. The Banner-Stockman joins in hearty sympathy with the bereaved relatives and friends.

Cast of Characters.

Following is the cast of characters for the play Tuesday night at the Opera house:

Grannie Morris—Miss Gage
Flora—Miss Dorinda Tatum.
Sylvia—Miss Gussie Curnutte.
Kit and Charlie, twins—Misses Millie Baker and Kate Brown.
Phoebe Preston—Miss Brown.
Mrs. Preston—Miss Graves.
Mrs. Wentworth—Miss Dodson.
Miss Glendon—Miss Mable Smith.
Vivian Glendon—Miss Zoe O'Neill.
Miss Guilford—Miss Mary McLean.
Miss Prim—Miss Dial.
Miss Thalmer—Miss Lacy.
Nora—Miss Ella Dial.
Remember the date, Tuesday night the 27th., and the place, the Opera house.

Junior Mission Band.

Program for Sunday, July 25.
Subject—Running a race. 1 Cor. 9:24-27.
Leader—Virgil D. White.
Song by Band.
Lord's prayer in concert.
Lesson explained—Mrs. Williams.
General discussion of the lesson—Joe Humphrey.
Lesson story—Della Leonard.
Roll call of active members, each to respond with something essential in the winning of a race.
Roll call of associate members, each to respond with the name of some person who "made good" in the race of life.
Our string of Pearls—Bible verses beginning with the letter "M."
Mission study—Mrs. Tope.
Bible Story—Chester Tope.
Report of last weeks "work".
Song by band.
Mispah.

MRS. GREEN, Supt.

Baptist Church.

Preaching at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 8:30. There were three Baptised last Sunday night at the close of the service.

HURRICAN SWEEPS GALVESTON.

Sixty-five Mile Hurrican Sweeps Galveston. All Wires Are Down. Water Seven Feet Deep. Running Over Wall.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, JULY 21.—A sixty-five mile an hour hurricane is sweeping Galveston and the western end of the city is under seven feet of water, according to the last message received from that city before the telegraph wires went down. The west end of the city is beyond the seawall and is unprotected.

Water a foot deep was reported washing over the seawall in two places. Two small bath houses and Bettison's fishing pier are reported destroyed. No lives are reported lost.

The Postal, Western Union, Southwestern Telegraph company and all railroad wires into the city are down. Communication is impossible. Three bents of the railroad bridge connecting the island

with the mainland were torn away by a barge driven by the wind, crashing into it. All trains between Houston and Galveston were annulled at noon. The last message coming out of Galveston was received at 12:10. At that time the wind was reported at sixty-five miles an hour and increasing in velocity.

Hogs Wanted.

All classes from 125 pounds up regardless of flesh.
City Meat Market.

OUR PRICES LAST WEEK

On hats, oxfords, and our nice line of Summer Pants, moved quite a lot of them, but in view of the fact that it will soon be time for our Fall Stock to be put in we have decided to continue the same prices for another week.

Come in and get our prices on our line of Peter's Brand Oxfords, all new Spring styles. Hats at almost any price. Our \$5.00 Pennant Brand Pants now \$4.25 guaranteed to be equal in quality and durability to any \$6.00 pant in town. You can't afford to miss these bargains.

The Boys Who Made Prices Right For You.

WARREN & WEBB.

Amarillo Auto Show.

Secretary Carl Pool of the Amarillo Auto Show association today received a telegram from the secretary of the American Auto association of Buffalo, N. Y., saying that the show and races to be held at Amarillo during the week of July 26-30 are sanctioned by the American association and that the official grant is being mailed today.

This means that the American association rules will govern the coming show and races and that Amarillo "will get on the map" in a way that has heretofore been closed to her.

Mr. Pool states that there are already nearly forty entries in the races and that there will be even a greater number than this, as several out of town autoists, who have announced their intention to contest in the races, have not yet filed their entry papers.

The motorcycle races will be among the most exciting of the events, as there are now seven six-horse power cycles in town, all of them capable of a speed of seventy miles per hour. Three motorcycles are already entered.

From the interest being taken over the plains country in the coming event the officials of the association feel assured that Amarillo will havethousands of out of town people within her gates on the first three days of the gala week.

Plainview will be as largely represented, perhaps, as any town outside of Amarillo, in the races. That enterprising city has many fast and heavy cars and a number of the autoists of Plainview were up here last Sunday with their cars to try out the track and more are expected the coming Sunday.

Roswell, N. M., will send a heavy car for one of the big events, and it is whispered among those who know that it is a black horse as far as speed is concerned, and that some of the drivers at present resting in confidence are going to be among the also-rans unless they develop record speed.

The auto race track will continue to draw crowds to Amarillo, even after the coming show and races, as the Panhandle Auto association has about decided to hold monthly race tournaments on the Latonka course.

The association meets once a month, and with the fine race

track at Amarillo it is likely that this city will be made the permanent meeting place of the association.

Rev. White Assaulted.

Rev. J. D. White was assaulted at Pampa this week in a very un-called for and inhuman manner. The party making the assault became incensed because Rev. White baptised the daughter of the party. Later he met Rev. White and assaulted him bruising him about the face. The party was arrested and fined.

Notice. O. E. S.

There will be a call meeting of the officers at the Masonic Hall, on Monday night, July 26, for the purpose of practicing the work. All Eastern Stars invited to attend.
OLLIE THORNTON, Secretary.

Epworth League.

Sunday, July 25.
Subject—Sustaining Grace—Studies in home and Foreign Missionary Biography.
Leader—Stewart Condron.
Helpers—Miss Florene Dial, Miss Mary McLean and others.
Reading—Miss Brooks.
Special music.
All are cordially invited to attend.

—Have the proper pipes for sewer connection? if so let me make the connection while I am here.
HAPPY JOE

PURE, DELICIOUS, REFRESHING

That describes our Sodas, Sundaes, Ices, etc.
Everything that enters into the making of our goods must be the best and we are careful about the sanitary feature too.

OUR SERVICE UNSURPASSED
There is a difference in refreshments; Ours will cost you no more than the inferior kind.
We are sole agents for "Steffns Ice Cream."

THE BON TON

FRANK TRESISE, Prop.

Our Great 15 Per Cent Discount Bargain Sale Is Still Going On.

Lots of people have taken advantage of this sale and have bought a supply to last for some time to come. If you have not as yet bought, you have missed something, that made you money while you were not working.

We have some special fine lots of Children's Slippers which you will get 15 per cent off.

Do not delay, but come at once and get your share of Shoe Bargains.

Rathjen's Shoe Stoe

We Repair Your Old Shoes.

The Best Flour

This is between seasons on flour. We still have Queen of the Pantry and Albatross made from old wheat, a little higher but much better than the blended or new wheat flour.

Give us your order for flour or the best of anything else in groceries.

We guarantee to please you.

E. M. OZIER THE GROCERYMAN.

Clarendon Gets It.

The committee appointed to select the time and place for the Old Settlers picnic met last Saturday and decided on Clarendon as the place and August the 7th as the time. This will doubtless meet with general approval. Capt A. J. Barnett, A. M. Beville, D. J. Murphy and W. H. Blake were selected to arrange the program and perfect arrangements for one of the greatest times Clarendon has ever had. Every body should fall in line and try to do their best to make such a success of the first old settlers picnic that it would be looked forward to from year to year as the happiest and most pleasant gathering in the county.

Telephone System Sold.

It is reported through the Daily Panhandle that the Southwestern Telephone Company has bought the Amarillo local and long distance telephone line.

Walter McAdams of McLean was in the city Wednesday and called at this office.

Clarendon-Memphis Items.

(From the Memphis Democrat.)
Messrs. A. and H. Baldwin spent Sunday with relatives in Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Iglehart were visiting J. H. Kelly and wife of Clarendon the early part of the week.

Mrs. B. F. Shepherd returned home Sunday night after spending a week with relatives in Clarendon.

Mrs. R. J. Thorne went up to Clarendon this Tuesday to spend a couple of days with Mrs. H. S. Swearingen.

Messrs. Elmo Welch, Earl Johnson and Raymond Ballew spent Saturday night and Sunday in Clarendon.

W. C. Stewart passed through Memphis last Wednesday from Clarendon with two automobiles enroute to Childress where he was going to run the cars for hire during the picnic.

Mrs. Sallie Duncan went to Amarillo Tuesday for a two days visit.

Public Sale!!

August 11, 1909, at 1 p. m.

I have sold my farm and will move to Oklahoma at once and, on the above date will sell, at the farm one mile south-west of Jericho, to the highest bidder, my household and kitchen furniture and farming outfit. To-wit:

7 Head of Horses. One 8 years old, weight 1350 lbs., one 10 years old, weight 1150 lbs., one mule 8 years old, weight 1200 lbs., one sorrel mare, 5 years old, and good colt. One sorrel mare 10 years old, one good yearling colt.

2 Cows and one calf.

3 Hogs and lots of Chickens.

500 head of Sheep.

1 Wagon and a top spring Wagon.

1 good Binder, 1 wheat drill.

1 Sulkey Plow, 2 cultivators, 2 Harrows.

1 Wagon-bed Header and Elevator.

1 Lister and Planter.

3 Sets of Harness and many other things too numerous to mention here.

The following terms will be given: \$10 and under CASH. Over \$10 Six months time on notes bearing 8 per cent interest. 5 per cent discount for cash.

This property must sell and by-bidding will not be tolerated.

R. M. Jones

MAKING FIREWORKS.

Some Pyrotechnic Products Must Dry in the Open Air.

TRYING FOR NEW DESIGNS.

Staffs of Artists Continually Devising Color Schemes to Be Worked Out in Fire—The Construction of the Set Pieces—Work of the Chemist

The first step in manufacturing fireworks is the making of the cases, or shells, as the cylinders or other receptacles in which the explosives and the chemicals are placed are called. Practically all of these are made of innumerable sheets of tissue paper pasted and rolled together until the thickness required is attained. Most of these cases are made by machinery and are delivered as wanted to the places where they are to be filled or charged with the materials that have been prepared. All the charging is done by machinery except in the big shells that throw forth sets of stars of varying colors. In these each "star" has to be placed in a certain position so as to explode in just the right way at the proper instant.

Out of doors in pleasant weather the long lines of fuse—"quick match" they are called—are made. These are wound on reels six or seven feet across. Their basis is loose cotton cord covered with various highly inflammable chemicals. "Quick match" roman candles and a number of other pyrotechnic products cannot be dried by artificial heat. They must lie in the open air until the moisture used in making the chemicals evaporates.

All the year around the artists on the staff of the pyrotechnic manufacturers are taxing their brains designing color schemes to be worked out in fire. Outside of the big set pieces, which are much in vogue, a great deal of attention is given to rockets, bombs and rocket bombs, of which there are innumerable kinds. When the artist has evolved some striking color effect he turns over his painting to the chemists, whose task it is to combine various combustible ingredients so as to reproduce what the painter has put on his canvas. The race between the art department and the staff chemists is unending. It is the boast of the chemists that they can duplicate in their burning colors any combination of paints that can be presented to them.

These colors are imparted by the heated vapors of certain metals. Sodium, for instance, gives a yellow light, calcium red, strontium crimson and barium green. The number of chemicals, common and rare, employed in the manufacture of fireworks is prodigious. Take blue stars, for instance. These are commonly produced by a combination of chlorate of potash, calomel, sulphuret of copper, oxychloride of copper, dextrin, stearin, black oxide of copper, copper filings and sal ammoniac.

Every fireworks manufacturer has his carefully guarded trade secrets. Pyrotechnics in its various branches and as a whole is taught in no university, and there is little printed literature on the subject.

The construction of the set pieces, especially if they are large, is a huge task. First the artist draws the picture. It is complete in every detail of outline and shade of color. This is marked off into equal squares, each of which represents a square foot in the actual reproduction in fire. Sections of light boards, say, 20 by 25 feet are built and laid flat on the ground, and rectangles a foot square are marked thereon. On the section is outlined the picture that the artist has made, with the different colors indicated in their proper groupings. Loose over this is built a checkerboard framework of light laths. Then come men with strips of rattan. They tack these to the framework following exactly every line that has been indicated on the boards below, leaving practically a huge line drawing in rattan.

Then come men with thousands of big pins—ordinary pins, but about an inch long. These are set in the rattan an inch apart. These are followed by other men, who cut the heads off the pins. After this comes a gang of men with bundles of little fireworks, two inches long by one-quarter to three-quarter inches in diameter, in varying colors or combinations of color to correspond with the original drawing. These are called "gerbes." When ignited they emit sheaves of fire. These are stuck on the pins and glued, each shade of color in its proper place along the framework.

After this has been done another gang comes with hundreds of feet of "quick match" and connects all these thousands of "gerbes" together. Loose ends are left here and there for firing when the piece is in place ready to be set off. Then these sections are hoisted into their proper positions, and after infinite labor everything is ready for the wonderful delight to the eye, which may last between one and four minutes. So swiftly does the fire run from "gerbe" to "gerbe" through this "quick match" that the biggest "picture" that is usually shown will be aflame in every part in three seconds.

There is said to be little or no danger even in setting off the bombs that explode with such fearsome noise. The ends of the "quick match," where the "port fire" is applied by the men who do the igniting, are carefully timed so that they have plenty of chance to get out of the way.—New York Press.

Without a friend, the world is a wilderness.—Latin Proverb.

HOME SEEKERS and INVESTERS.

We have land for sale in the gulf coast any size tract to suit from 10 acres

up to 150,000 acres. We can please any one that is looking for a home or an investment.

Come to the home of the

ORANGE,

LEMON,

DATE,

and

FIG.

Old Mexico ranches? Yes, we have them all size tracts, both with or without stock. We have one ranch of 180,000 acres, railroad crosses this land of about 15 miles, lays between Monterey and Tampico. The total tract is of the most fertile soil, 2,500 acres in cultivation, 1,200 head of cattle, 3,200 head of horses, mares and colts, 16,000 goats. All this stock goes with place at the low price of, per acre, \$2.25

Also 666,000 acres in Coahuila, Mexico, 4,000 cattle, 5,000 sheep, 1,000 horses and mules, stores and all improvements and equipments go with the place.

80,000 acres on railroad in Mexico, in the state of Coahuila, near Texas line, 2,000 acres in cultivation, 60 per cent of the entire tract is fine farm land, balance fine grazing land, 20,000 acres underlaid with coal of fine quality, 2,300 mules well broke, 170 mules to break, 14 Jacks, 1 fine Stallion, 20 head of Saddle horses, 200 brood mares, 125 acres in grapes, farm is well supplied with up-to-date machinery. Including outfit, price for all, per acre, \$3.00

125,000 in Chihuahua, Mexico. A well improved ranch with about 30,000 to 40,000 head of fine Cattle, 100 mules, 400 to 500 horses, all for per acre \$1.25

2,000,000 acres in Chihuahua, Mexico. A well improved ranch on railroad, with about 35,000 head of fine cattle, 700 to 800 horses and mules. Price, for the ranch as it is, per acre \$1.50

We have a large list to select from. Let us hear your wants, either in Southwest Texas or Mexico.

We Will Do The Rest.

G. W. Scott & Co.

Real Estate and Immigration Agents

GREENVILLE, TEXAS.

With the Scissors.
CLAUDE NEWS.
Miss Mae Lane came back from a visit to Clarendon relatives Monday.

W. E. Miller and wife have returned from Clarendon to summer on the plains.

CHANNING COURIER.
Miss Audrey Greer, of Clarendon, arrived last Friday night to spend two or three weeks in Channing visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wadsworth.

Miss Eunice Greer, of Clarendon, accompanied by her friend, Miss Eleva Coyne, of Childress, arrived Sunday evening to spend a few days visiting relatives and friends.

WHEELER COUNTY TEXAN.
Rev. J. G. Miller, of Clarendon, preached at the Methodist church Monday night and held Quarterly Conference Tuesday morning.

Rev. C. N. N. Ferguson, Agent for Clarendon College, and J. L. James an instructor in that College were here Sunday and Monday. Rev. Ferguson preached two splendid sermons Sunday morning and night. Prof. James made an interesting talk to Epworth Leaguers Sunday evening.

HEDLEY HERALD.
C. T. Tarpley made a business trip to Clarendon Wednesday.

R. E. Newman, Hedley's Real Estate dealer, went to Clarendon Wednesday.

Miss Ethel White visited in Clarendon this week, at her brothers F. A. White.

Rev. R. L. Jetton, Presbyterian minister will give Clarendon the second Sunday in each month, he having filled his appointment there last Sunday returned to Hedley Monday.

HALL COUNTY HERALD.
There were a couple of autos here from Clarendon last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Shepherd spent the day Sunday with Mr. Shepherd's mother at Clarendon.

W. F. White was here from Clarendon and spent the day Monday. He is still talking automobiles.

Miss Minnie Williams spent several days at Clarendon the first of the week, returning home Wednesday.

Elmore Welch, Raymond Ballew, Alman Kinard and Mr. Boston spent last Sunday in Clarendon. Pretty frequent, boys.

W. M. Montgomery moved his household goods in from Clarendon last Saturday and is now comfortably domiciled in the Austin Arnold cottage on south Sixth street. He and his wife will make quite a nice addition to our social and business circles. We extend to them a hearty welcome.

CHILDRESS INDEX.
Miss Kitty Fleming of Clarendon, arrived Wednesday night to attend the annual celebration. She is the guest of Mrs. A. W. Long and Miss Hoppengartner.

J. Molesworth of Clarendon, Texas, is in the city.

Miss Nell Ryan left Friday for a visit to Clarendon after having finished a course at the Vernon Summer Normal.—Vernon Record.

Rev. C. N. N. Ferguson of Clarendon, the man who did so much for Amarillo will preach at the Methodist church Sunday at 11 a. m. Hear this man who is unlike any other preacher. He is one of the old time Panhandle preachers and one of the greatest in any state.—Higgins News.

A. V. Lipe was a visitor at Childress Saturday.

Forgotten Trouble.

Do you know what it was that caused you to fret,

Only a year ago?

Can you tell me the source of your utmost regret,

Only a year ago?

It looked big to you then and you moped and you pined,

The long nights were sleepless and troubled your mind,

Yet you can't tell what happened, in looking behind,

Only a year ago?

Do you know why you frowned as you journeyed your way,

Only a month ago?

Can you tell now what made all your blue skies look gray,

Only a month ago?

What trouble was it that your happiness marred that caused you to cry that your heart had grown hard,

Only a month ago?

And from all future joys in this world you were barred,

Only a month ago?

You've forgotten them all, both the great and the small,

The pain and the woe;

For few are the troubles we ever recall

As onward we go.

Ah, few are the troubles, my brother, that last. They seem big at first, but the moments they're past,

Only a month ago?

They slip from the mind, for they never stick fast.

It is well that it so.

—Detroit Free Press.

Miss Halle Hudson returned Monday evening to her home at Ryan, Okla., after a visit with her cousins, Misses Dodson.

N. W. Hatchett wants to buy your calves. Phone him or drop a card in the post office.

if Clarendon, Texas.

DR. A. J. CALDWELL,

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

New Cañon Building, Amarillo, Texas.

Capt. Kimberlin Writes

Whittier, California,
June 29th, 1909.
To the Old Soldiers,
of San Lanham Camp No. 1383,
Clarendon, Texas.

My dear Comrades:—

I will now write as requested by you on the day I bid you good bye on the 7th day of June, 1909.

We arrived in Los Angeles on the 10th. Here we were met by Messrs. Gus Gregg and T. R. Archer, and were soon taken to Mrs. Susan Gregg's, the wife of John Gregg and a brother of Mrs. Bettie Kimberlain.

The next day, the 11th, we were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Archer's who gave us a swell dinner and here it was that we met Mrs. Sue Lane, among other old Hopkins County friends and relatives.

On the 12th Mr. Gregg, of Whittier, came after us and took us to his home, which is a lovely home. Here we took our first ride over the country, Mr. Gregg taking us in his automobile all over the country for a three days trip. Comrades, allow me to say to you, that it will be a pity for you to die without seeing this country. I have been over eighteen states, but this is the greatest show of my life, for when it comes to fruits of all kinds, flowers of all kinds, shade trees of all kinds and good roads, we are not in it, but as to dirt we have it, but as you know every state has some rough and poor country.

Now I went and visited the old United States Soldiers Home, in Sawtelle, California, about fifteen minutes ride from Los Angeles on the electric cars. I was told there was over 3000 old soldiers in the home. Seeing these old veterans in the Blue reminded me of the '60's. The old men seemed to be enjoying themselves, for they have all the comforts that can be had. It would have done me so much good if I could only have had you with me, and gone all over it with you.

Next Mrs. K. and myself went to Hollywood. Here we met our nephew, Loyd Gregg, who drove us across the mountains to his home, and here was the fatted calf before us. This was not like the calf we had in 1861-2-3-4 and 5, and in the evening Mr. Gregg drove us over the battle field where Fremont, the Commander of the U. S. A. army and General Pico of the Mexican army, I am told that this battle was fought in 1846. I was shown the old breast works at the foot of mountains, Fremont, being victorious, that ended the war in Southern California. Was also shown the old adobe where the treatise was signed up.

Next day we were driven out to wheat field in the United States. Twenty thousand acres. The wheat was ripe and the harvesters were running, cutting a swathe of 32 feet, and threshing and sacking as they went along. I got on top of the machine and went all over it as they went along. This was certainly a show to me, and I know it would be to you.

Next we drove to the old Mission which was built in 1779 by the Catholic Church. I took the measures by measuring it and found that its walls were 5 1-2 feet thick, 190 feet long, a 32 feet wide and 28 feet high. The joists were 10x12 hued, and they had burnt some brick to make the arches, which were 8x12 and about 4 inches and mortar dried, and the residence was 260 feet by 32 feet and 28 feet and 28 feet high. The two buildings and ninety acres of land still belong to the Catholic church but not used nor cared for.

Next we returned to Los Angeles and the 19th we boarded the ship at San Pedro early in the morning for the Catalina Island, arriving there at 12:30 p. m., and I am frank to say that I lost my breakfast getting over there, and I believe if it had not been for Gus Gregg I would have died, but a man couldn't die if he wanted to so long as Gus Gregg was with him.

Now boys, here is a place worth

seeing. We went fishing and oh! what a time we had. Just think of pulling out a fish weighing 32 pounds from under the water 100 feet, but we got him all the same. This island is 10 miles by 22. There are some 200 wild goats, taken there by the Mexicans years ago. The whole island is owned by three brothers. They have 20,000 sheep scattered over the mountains. I have no time to mention all the sceneries we saw over there. Mrs. K. and myself enjoyed the trip over there very much. There were seven of us on this trip, which were, Gus Gregg, wife and son, Mrs. Sue Gregg and daughter, Blanche, my wife and self. Right here I want to say that Mrs. Kimberlain had not eaten but twice a day for the past two years, and that only breakfast food, and couldn't walk over 400 yard up to the time we left home and now she eats three times a day, such as ham, breakfast bacon, eggs, potatoes, and in fact most everything, and she walked three miles the other day, and I tell you I am getting uneasy about getting her back to Texas with me. We returned from the island to Mr. Gregg's at Whittier.

On the 23rd, at 8:30, Gus Gregg his wife and mother, Mrs. K. and I boarded Gus' automobile for Redlands, covering 101 miles that day, stopping at Pomo on the way through, at our old Uncle Joe Gregg's old home, also at the home of Joe Dawson. From Pomo we went to Corona for lunch, a pretty little town of several thousand inhabitants. There we traveled up the famous Magnolia Avenue, a distance of 18-miles to Riverside, a beautiful town of 11,000 population, and situated in the heart of the orange belt.

There we drove on top of Rubidoux Mountain, about 2000 feet elevation which gave us one of the most beautiful views, and one of the most beautiful views I have ever seen. On top of this mountain we found an old mission bell which looked to be about 200 years old, also a large wooden Cross planted there in honor of the Franciscan Fathers who built all of the old Missions in California, in or about 1713. Some of which are now being used. From Riverside we drove through Colton, a railroad town of about six thousand, to Redlands, the home of the millionaires, where we stopped over night. Here we visited my son-in-law, Archer's old home and some friends. It is a beautiful city of homes, parks, avenues, and orange groves.

From here we drove to San Bernardino, the capital of that county, a town of about 30,000 population. It looks like a good business town and I understand it was founded in 1817 by the Mormons who still retain an old church there.

From San Bernardino, we drove west through Uplands, Glendora, Clairmount, Azusa, Monrovia, Pasadena, and San Gabriel, where we visited the old mission founded in 1771. The building was in fairly good condition and is visited by most all tourists who come here. From there we came on to the ranch of my nephew, Gus Gregg, near Whittier, where we rested for the night, after having traveled about 122 miles, the last day of our trip.

Now, in my judgement, it seems to me that I would prefer to live in or near Whittier than any place we have seen, as they are situated amid splendid orange walnut and lemon groves, which look very fine, and I understand pay good interest on the investment. I hope that the boys who went to the reunion at Memphis, Tenn., had a good time, but I am inclined to believe that your money spent in coming here, would have done more good in one fourth of a day than in a month there. Owing to Mrs. K's health improving so fast, we are barring time from all other points. We will leave here July 5th for San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Spokane, Yellowstone Park, Kansas City, Missouri, Liberty, Blue Springs, the latter being my own

home, where I spent my boyhood days and where I enlisted in the war on May the 8th, 1861. From there we go to Norman Pauls valley and Altus, and then home, so you see that we have a long trip ahead of us yet.

I do trust that you all will remain well and each one of you will fill his seat to listen to our dear chaplain, Dr. S. E. Burkhead, whom we all love so well.

I will now break anks, with much love to each of you.

R. S. KIMBERLAIN,
Your Commander.

A Good Game.

The town boys and a picked team from the business men played a game of ball last Friday afternoon with the result that the older players played rings around the younger fellows. The game was replete with many good plays and much good batting. The business men handed the town boys a lemon to the tune of 13 to 6 in a seven-inning game.

Both the catchers did good work, that of Gunkle being a feature of the game. Kerbow did nice work in the box for the business men. Baker batted the horsehide hard for the boys and played a good game at third. The business men all played a good game in the field and excelled their opponents at the bat by knocking out the long ones the better. Koch got a two and three bagger out of four times up and Gunkle got another double while others made some nice long hits. In the second inning the boy, pulled off a nice little double play Beville hit a line drive to Cooke who threw to Ferguson catching Rollins at second.

Business men.

Gunkle, c. Kerbow, p. Tillery, 1 b. Hicks 2 b. Rollins, s. s. Daugherty, 3 b. Beville, r. f. Koch, c. f. Kelso, l. f. Houk, r. f.

Boys.

Hughes, r. f. Ferguson, s. s. and p. Teague, c. O'Neil, c. f. Baker, 3b. McDonald, l. f. Ryan, p. and s. s. Cooke, 2 b. Lane 1 b.

Batteries: Business men, Kerbow and Gunkle; Boys, Ferguson, Ryan and Teague; Umpire, Krause; Scorer, Dial.

Married at Plainview.

Wednesday evening Miss Ida Harrington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Harrington and formerly of this city, was married at the family home in Plainview to Mr. Dudley H. Stovall of Embrouse, Texas.

Miss Harrington was one of Clarendon's most popular girls and had only lived at Plainview a few months. She has numbers of friends here who will join the Banner-Stockman in wishing her a happy married life.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to one and all of those who so kindly and tenderly ministered to our dear boy during the time he lingered after his fatal accident. Such kindness and thoughtful sympathy in this sad and sore trial is as a balm to our broken hearts. May the giver of all good gifts reward each one who has been so kind and considerate.

W. T. MORGAN.

Miss Lacona Ferguson is in Childress visiting Mrs. J. E. Collins.

Mrs. Fann'e A. Tomby, of Estancia, N. M. is visiting her niece, Mrs. Jno. Lane. She has been a Childress for the past three months in the interest of the Baptist church and in enroute home.

R. M. Jones of Jericho was a business visitor to Clarendon Tuesday. We are sorry Mr. Jones has decided to move back to Oklahoma, but wish him success. He has sold his splendid farm and will sell all his stock and farm implements and household and kitchen furniture at public auction August 11th. Mr. Jones will move to Norman, Oklahoma and engage in business.

THE STORE THAT LEADS.



We are too busy selling
Good Goods at Low Prices
to write an advertisement.
Come in and see about it.



THE CLARENDON
MERCANTILE CO.



THE STORE THAT LEADS.

Petrol Butter a New Delicacy.

For many years it has been a commonly accepted belief that many thrifty milkmen got a good percentage of the milk they sold from the bosom of the earth through the medium of the pump. This belief was not without foundation, for the pure food officers have found that the milk stock had been watered with the same diligence as the milk cows. This matter had come to such a generally accepted condition that people had gotten used to it and accepted it as a "condition and not a theory."

So long as science had not dabbled in the dairying business all was well, but some bald-headed spook of a creature has gone way beyond all the old daring dreams of the thrifty milkman, and now has "processed" getting the butter, too, from the bowels of the earth. "With an ever watchful eye" the Standard Oil Company was "Johnny-on-the-spot" and has grabbed the process of churning good, sweet butter—edible butter—out of the oil drawn out of the earth. Already butter has been turned out at the Wood River refinery near Alton (Ill.), and a large lot of machinery for the purpose of making "petrol butter"—that's its commercial name—is being installed to put the product on the market.

This butter is of the consistency of ordinary butter, rather brownish in color, and capable of being kept sweet and fresh much longer than the oleaginous extract of bovine lacteal fluid.

"Let 'er rip; pass the petrol butter; the Southwest is the oil center any-how!"—Trade Review and Industrial Record.

Friday afternoon a crowd of young people chaperoned by Messdames Dodson, Woodward and Kelley enjoyed a picnic at Troublesome Canyon. Miss Hudson, guests of the Misses Dodson, was honoree of the occasion.

\$100 in Cash Prizes to Cotton Growers.

The Semi-Weekly Farm News of Galveston offers the following cash prizes to growers of cotton all over the South.

First Prize—\$50 in cash to the grower of the cotton plant containing the largest number of bolls, said plant to be exhibited at the Cotton Carnival at Galveston, July 31 to Aug. 9, 1909.

Second prize—\$15 in cash to the grower of the cotton plant that contains the second largest number of bolls, said plant to be exhibited at the Cotton Carnival at Galveston, July 31 to Aug. 9, 1909.

Third and Fourth Prize—\$5 each in cash to the grower of the cotton plant containing the third and fourth largest number of bolls, said plants to be exhibited at the Cotton Carnival at Galveston, July 31 to Aug. 9, 1909.

Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and up to the Fourteenth Prize—\$2.50 each in cash to the growers of the cotton plant containing the fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth largest number of bolls, said plant to be exhibited at the Cotton Carnival at Galveston, July 31 to Aug. 9, 1909.

CONDITIONS.

The plants must be sent by express, mail or freight, charges prepaid, addressed to the "Cotton Carnival Cotton Plant Committee, Galveston, Texas." A card must be attached to the plant, with the name of the sender written thereon and the number of bolls the plant contains. A letter must also be written by the sender to the Semi-Weekly Farm News, Galveston, Texas, stating how the plant is sent and the number of bolls it contains and the name of the seed from which it was grown. The bolls will be counted immediately on opening the package. The plant must reach Galveston not later than July 30, 1909, to be counted in the contest.

It will not be necessary to have any of the soil accompanying the plant. Pack it so the stalks will not be broken, as the bolls must be attached to the plant or they will not be counted. The plant can be packed in a sack, crated or wrapped.

The Cotton Carnival Cotton Plant Committee, consisting of Messrs. S. B. Fryar, C. C. Burns and J. E. Kauffman, has been appointed by the Cotton Carnival Executive committee to count the cotton bolls and award the prizes.

In case of a tie the prize will be equally divided. The winners will be announced in the Semi-Weekly Farm News and checks will be mailed covering their prizes immediately upon the close of the Cotton Carnival.—The Semi-Weekly Farm News.

Meeting Persons.

Not long ago a young woman told me that for the first time in her life she had an opportunity to meet some literary persons, and was much concerned about her dress. Admirable is the woman who wishes to be daintily gowned, but if one cares to imbibe something from ones friends and acquaintances, there must be some attractions besides dress.

"What shall I do when I meet persons of prominence?" Be just as natural as if you were with your own parents. If you know anything at all about human nature, you will find most persons of culture, wealth, good sense and sound judgement just as natural and unaffected as children. It is only gilded aristocracy and ignorance that places a seeming barrier between persons.

Go where you will; east, west, north or south, you will always find culture among persons of social prestige who amount to anything at all in the world. Arrogance slips from the soldiers like a heavy coat. Dignity is not vanity, it is self respect. Never be fearful of meeting pauper or president—National Dairy.

The Banner-Stockman.

Established 1892. Absorbed the Clarendon News July 22, 1904.

Published every Friday by
R. C. DIAL,
Editor and Proprietor
MISS FLORENCE DIAL,
Local Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at Clarendon, Texas as second class matter.

F. W. & D. C. TIME TABLE	
No. 2, southbound	8:06 a. m.
No. 8, southbound	7:50 p. m.
No. 1, northbound	8:23 p. m.
No. 7, northbound	9:47 a. m.

Clarendon, Tex July 22, 09

Put the weeds.

Clean up the under-filth.

Do your part toward preventing an epidemic of fever.

Thorough cultivation pays wet or dry but especially does it pay in a dry season.

A load of hogs from Plano, Collin county, sold last Friday, at Fort Worth for 8 cents.

Hardin county recently had a local option election and anti-s, won by a small majority.

Of course the school board will act promptly on the petition for a \$15,000 bond issue for school improvement.

Mrs. S. A. Lovelace, of Bonham will celebrate her ninety-eighth birthday August 28th. She has 128 living direct descendants.

It is now a violation of law to give a friend a drink in local option territory, so you better be careful how you "set 'em up" out of your jug.

The railroad agent at Rowe gives the number of cars of corn shipped, from that place as 183. This is a fine showing for that splendid community.

The election held in Noland county Saturday to move the county seat from Sweetwater resulted in a victory for Sweetwater by about three hundred.

Assistant County attorney Russell of Johnson county announced Monday, that there was not a prisoner in the jail and no complaints had been filed in a week.

When a man says he is against State Wide prohibition but for local option he announces the same position that all brewers, distillers, wholesale dealers and saloon keepers occupy. The anti's are all for local option now.

Bishop Joseph S. Key was eighty years old last Sunday. He celebrated his birthday by conducting services at Key Memorial Station, Sherman. There were a few guests at a quiet midday luncheon at the Episcopal residence.

When a dollar is put in a mail order house, it's squandered and the enterprises of your town are stifled in proportion, spend your money at home and help keep up the normal circulation in our own home territory.—Hedley Herald.

At the first blush we thought "pig politics" was a new kind, but after a little thought we remembered that there have always been men and institutions whose politics are the almighty dollar and we decided that "pig politics" and "almighty dollar politics" are one and the same.

We acknowledge receipt of the Clarendon College, Catalogue Clarendon Texas. It is a neat little catalogue of this worthy institution, nicely arranged and well printed, the typography being executed by the Banner-Stockman.—The Hollis (Okla.) Post-Herald.
With many thanks.

Clarendon is putting in a \$25,000 sewerage system.—Wise County Index.

Yes, and is going to spend about \$12,000 improving her public school facilities, get the West Texas Normal, and build a \$30,000 Methodist church and a \$30,000 girls dormitory at Clarendon College.

It is expected that W. B. Townsend will be a candidate for comptroller of Texas. Townsend will get the Panhandle practically solid as he is an old time Panhandle man. He served twelve years as county clerk of Wilbarger county and was last January appointed secretary of state by Gov. Campbell. There is not a more competent man in Texas, nor a more thorough campaigner than Bill Townsend. We have no doubt of his election if he decides to enter the race.—Hall County Herald.

We have our opinion of the merchant who is forever preaching against mail order houses and at the same time letting the government furnish his envelopes already printed. If a newspaper man should send to a mail order house for a pair of shoes he would simply be drummed out of town. The government office at Washington doesn't do the printing on the envelopes, but the work is done at Dayton, O., and the government simply acts as agent.—Farmersville Sentinel.

Let that kind of fellow send off for his envelopes. He would see every printer in town and jew to the last cent.

That was a high compliment which Tammy paid to William J. Bryan in its Fourth of July celebration. Prominent Democrats of all sections of the country were invited to participate in the "coings," though few accepted. In the sending of these invitations—Mr. Bryan was ignored. This little circumstance will tend to increase the confidence and esteem in which the Nebraskan is held by the mass of his party. Tammany, as an organization, is Democratic in name only. It has degenerated into an organization for graft and plunder. Its leaders are of the lowest order of intelligence, honesty and decency and by making a public manifestation of its dislike for Mr. Bryan, Tammany has paid a high tribute to his virtues.—The Goodlet Times.

The people of Vernon are preparing to build a ladies rest room in the good little capital of Wilbarger county. That is very commendable and thoughtful in the people of Vernon. The county's capital of every county should do the same thing. A nice room in one corner of the court house yard fitted up with a lavatory, toilet and chairs to be used by ladies from the country, who have children, as a place of privacy, would be a nice thing for Clarendon. The people from the country would greatly appreciate such consideration at the hands of the people of the city. A lady coming from a distance with her little ones, all tired and dusty, would feel much better to know just where to go for rest and a place to bathe the children's faces and dust their clothes. By all means lets build such a room.

Clarendon Chronicle: No town will ever make a city where its people seek only to live off each other. Our Commercial club should get busy in securing any kind of manufacturing plant possible, however small. A broom factory, a mattress factory, a hat factory—anything that will start a dinner pail brigade. Greenfield, Ohio, has grown from a town of a few hundred inhabitants to a small city of 10,000 inhabitants in the last twenty years, all on account of a horse pad industry. The man who invented the pads started to make them in a little eight-by-ten-foot shop twenty-five years ago. He and his son made them by hand sewing. The demand for pads grew so that the

plant had to be enlarged. A two story brick building was put up with borrowed capital. Later a large factory was added. Now four big factories are employing a large per cent of the population of Greenfield in making pads.

In striving for something big a town often misses its chance to get several small things which, in the aggregate, would confer more benefit than the one enterprise he sought. State Press is astonished to hear that a town so enterprising and well circumstanced as Clarendon has no broom factory. Donley County can grow broom corn equal to the best, and the demand for the brooms is on all sides of it.—State Press.

Should tell the truth.

Every news-paper writer should confine himself strictly to the truth in everything he puts into the paper. Truth is the foundation stone of public confidence, and no newspaper that hasn't the confidence of its patrons has anything for long. But this does not mean that it is an editor's duty to tell all the ugly truths he hears or knows. There are in every town many things that are not right, but when the local editor turns himself into a professional expounder of neighborhood scandals he does no good either for his community or himself.—Dallas News.

That the above is correct and should be the rule of every newspaper writer no one will deny, if he has the best interest of his readers and country at heart. It is the purpose of this writer to deal fairly and justly with every individual and interest that is affected by the conduct of this paper, and the only way to be fair and just is to tell the truth. If therefore what appears in these columns is not true it will be because we did not know the truth.

We have a two fold object in running a newspaper and so have all true men: one is to make a living for the editor and his family and the other is to conserve the public weal. If we write without regard to the truth we might get a livelihood, but would undoubtedly be a curse to society, by teaching that falsehood, which is dishonesty, is the best policy.

Law Enforcement.

Texas should be proud to hear a Massachusetts man compliment the manner in which our laws are enforced as was done by Rev. Greene in his lecture Sunday. He was pleased to do this over and over, stating that after lecturing through 18 states he found our laws to be better enforced than those in any other state. Such compliments coming from an Eastern man are most gratifying to all loyal Texans. We have long known this to be the case and it makes us feel good to have a Massachusetts man state it publicly and voluntarily.—Childress Psst.

Childress county and many counties in Texas are to be congratulated on the manner in which their officers have done their sworn duty. In any county in Texas with the power that is behind the officers, and with honest and competent officers all laws can be so enforced as to reduce crime to the minimum. Therefore where the laws are defied and over ridden it is proof positive that the officers are incompetent or derelict in their sworn duty. There are quite a number of counties in Texas where the laws are not enforced, especially the liquor laws, Sunday laws and others of that class. Of course the people are to blame for electing such officers as are found in those counties but that does not reverse proposition that the officers are incompetent or do not discharge their sworn duty. We are glad to say that all over Texas and the whole country as to that, there is growing sentiment in favor of a more strict enforcement of all laws.

Seven couples from Lelia were in the city Tuesday enroute to Troublesome where they spent the day picnicing.

The Saloon and Crime.

The regular monthly meeting of the state penitentiary board was held the fourteenth of this month. The report showed that on July first there were 3,567 convicts. To the best of our recollection there were between forty three and forty four hundred convicts in the penitentiary about ten years ago. Notwithstanding the population of the state has greatly increased in the last ten years, the penitentiary population has greatly decreased in the same time. There is a reason for this somewhere, and every good citizen should be interested in knowing where and what the reason is.

Two or three years ago we had occasion to investigate this matter and by an examination and careful study of the Attorney General's reports we found the cause of this decrease in crime, and it is the closing of so many saloons in Texas. We found that in counties aggregating 600,000 population with saloons, there were filed 4175 felonies included in which are 304 murders, for two years, while dry counties in the same section of the state aggregating 615,000 population had for the same time 1,652 felonies including 112 murders. By comparison we find that the saloon counties had 2523 more felonies including 192 more murders, making the saloon responsible for that enormous increase in crime of the felony grade including murder; and of course if the saloon is responsible for that increase in crime, it follows that the people who create or perpetuate the saloon are responsible morally for the increase in crime including murder. Now therefore, as the saloon can not exist in Texas without the consent of the voters, it also follows that if they do exist the voters are responsible for their existence and are therefore responsible for what they do.

By a further examination of the Attorney Generals reports and a comparison of wet and dry counties we find that; Hunt, Kaufman, Ellis, Hill and Rockwall with a population 180,616 had for two years, 132 convictions for felonies, while Dallas with 23,376 population had, for the same time 122 convictions for felonies. The five dry counties with 97,890 more population had only ten more felony convictions.

We will give one more. Collin, Denton, Wise, Parker and Johnson with 168,163 population had, by the same reports, 89 felony conviction for two years, while Tarrant county with 52,376 population had for the same time 77 convictions for felonies. The five counties without saloons and 115,787 more population had only 12 more felonies. According to these facts and comparisons how can any man fail to see if he favors the saloon he favors doubling crime.

Let every man, before he opposes State wide prohibition, make a thorough examination of the relation of the saloon to crime and if he finds that the saloon increases crime, as the records of the courts show it does let him as a good citizen not favor the saloon by opposing State wide prohibition. The question is up in Texas and every man will be on one side or the other. Which side are you on?

The Penitentiary System.

The following is an extract from a speech delivered by Sam Sparks, State Treasurer, at Commerce Thursday:

"The penitentiary system," said Mr. Sparks, "should be considered by every voter when he is deliberating upon his choice for the Governorship. He should remember that the Governor who is elected has the appointment of the superintendent, financial agent and virtually of all the administrative officers of the system, and should be, himself, a man capable of directing the affairs of this great institution in a manner, just like the state, the People, the system and to the convict. It is a great business enterprise, and the Governor of the state in making his appointments assumes a responsibility that is wide in its scope, for he must se-

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ADDRESS
Walden's Business College
Austin, Texas.

Branch Schools at Lake Charles and New Iberia, La.

lect men that are good business men as well as men who are familiar with the modes of prison management best calculated to improve the moral, mental and physical condition of the prisoners."

"A man should not support another on one issue alone. He should not vote for one candidate simply because he is a prohibitionist or a Bailey man. He must vote for him because he believes that he can better discharge the wide range of duties that fall to the elected candidate for the executive office. I call your attention to these matters because I believe that there in lies the essence of good and conscientious citizenship."

Mr. Sparks was for several years sheriff of his county and should know that the saloons in the state are responsible for at least half of the convicts in the penitentiary and as an interested citizen he should put prohibition as one important agency in decreasing the convicts in the penitentiary. It makes us a little tired to hear a man who has always stood for the saloon and who is bound to know that it gets as many or more men in the pen than any other one thing, to talk about the unfortunate condition of these men. Of course we should do all we can to reform those who get into the penitentiary and to make it as pleasant as possible for them but we should first do all we can to prevent their becoming criminals, and the court records show that nothing decreases crime like prohibition.

R. W. Scales was in Clarendon Saturday. His mother and sister, Mrs. R. M. Patton, of Greenville, are visiting him.

A. M. Beville and family and J. T. Patman and family went to Windy Valley Tuesday to spend the day with relatives.

Chas. Fant returned to Weatherford Monday night after a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murphy.

Homer Mulkey was called to Lubbock last Saturday to the bedside of his brother who is down with the typhoid fever.

Miss Hallie Hudson who has been the very popular guest of the Misses Dodson left Tuesday morning for her home at Ryan, Okla.

There will be a business meeting of the Senior Epworth League tonight at the church. Every member is expected to be present.

The Woman's Foreign Mission Society will meet at the church Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All members requested to be present.

Mrs. L. E. McCormick and daughter, Miss Mamie of Corsicana were in the city this week the guests of Mrs. B. F. Smith and daughter, Miss Mable.

Mrs. Annin has pleased the most critical audiences with her songs and readings and she will please you. Don't fail to hear her Friday night.

Miss Ila Boswell, of Amarillo, came up from Childress Saturday night and spent Sunday with

home folks returning to Amarillo Sunday night.

Remember the play at the Opera House Tuesday night, to be presented by local talent for the benefit of the Methodist church. Admission for grownups 35 cents, 25 cents for children.

Mrs. Edgar Campbell, who has been visiting Mrs. Wm. Gray, returned to Greenville Wednesday night after receiving news of a destructive fire, which destroyed her husbands business.

T. M. Kendrick, of the Naylor community, was in Clarendon Tuesday. Mr. Kendrick is one of Donley County's good farmers and substantial citizens.

Rev. Kendall returned to his home at Ward, Colorado, Wednesday night, after a visit with relatives and numerous friends in Clarendon and Donley county.

Misses Mary and Ivy McLean, Fay Dodson, Charlie May Naylor and Pearl Lane went to Claude Tuesday night where they will remain over Sunday with a house-party at the home of Miss Viola Wilson.

Mrs. Giles King of Wellington, Kansas, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray, at Lelia Lake came to Clarendon Wednesday morning to visit friends.

You may not have the opportunity of again hearing Mrs. Annin sing, so hear her Friday night at the Opera House and not only enjoy the music but help the Ladies Guild of St. Pauls Episcopal church.

Friday night is the date of the concert at the opera house. Hear Mrs. Annin of Chicago. Reserved seats on sale at the cold storage market, Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents. It will be your loss if you do not hear Mrs. Annin tomorrow night. She is highly recommended by prominent singers and readers as an artist.

The Home Mission ladies will serve cream and cake at Mrs. A. M. Beville's again Saturday afternoon. Cakes and bread will also be on sale. Everyone should go and patronize the ladies.

Dr. C. L. Field came in from his farm Wednesday night to meet his sister, Mrs. Rodgers, of Winona, Miss., who arrived this morning. It has been nine years since this brother and sister have met. Mrs. Rodgers will visit her brother for some time.

Albert and Crit Connally, popular students in the college, came in Tuesday night, staying until this morning with relatives and visiting friends. They were on their way to Plainview where they go to attend a house party. They intend returning to school here this fall.

Misses Creal, Beaugard, Richey, Roberts, Batson and Warren and Messrs Earl and Wilson Ballew, Ed and Andrew Womack, Cook, Mace and Shankle of Sunnyview spent Tuesday picnicing at Troublesome with Mrs. M. L. Chapman and her father, L. Bloxom as chaperones. A very pleasant time is reported.

Capital

AUSTIN
Of the majority outside of the state 1 week, none general into than the created by lature to su agricultur in Texas. majority o state are stations. ated \$25.00 new stati it created t many shot where. Agricultur Lieutenant Dr. H. H. acting for originally of their n last week five stati this year, one in No the 98th the black ern Texa of South one feedi will meet 2 to dete rice belt: 150 and required, with we facilities. Fort Wo sider the station. stations the offer al.

Next interest Texas to be local dian. for this error, 1 superi tion. howeve someone board h Worth, for the sites w Just named dance v first L codific nal law begini that t enacti been h ed bill matter haveb ers an enacti as a fr advice Gener to be rolled precede the bills tende this r board work hitch shoul the n injuu salary Six been com ing, entir amor have mak spec up w are l ford A. I K. ern Shi late issu met

Capital City Letter.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, July 19.

Of the many matters of moment outside of the regular routine at the state house during the past week, none is, probably, of more general interest through the state than the meeting of the board created by the Thirty-first legislature to suitably locate additional agricultural experimental stations in Texas. Each district and the majority of the counties in the state are seeking one of these stations. The legislature appropriated \$25,000 each year for these new stations and gave to the board it created the power to decide how many should be established and where. The board consists of Agricultural Commissioners Kone, Lieutenant Governor Davidson and Dr. H. H. Harrington, the latter acting for the governor who was originally named as one of their number. At the meeting last week the board decided that five stations shall be established this year, one in West Texas and one in North Texas, both west of the 98th meridian; one in the black belt of Central or Northern Texas, one in the rice belt of South or Southwest Texas, and one feeding station. The board will meet in Galveston on August 2 to determine the location of the rice belt station for which between 150 and 200 acres of land will be required, which must be supplied with well water and irrigation facilities. The board will meet at Fort Worth on August 10 to consider the location of the feeding station. Donations for both these stations are expected and some of the offers are likely to be very liberal.

Next in importance or general interest is the location of the West Texas Normal school, which is to be located west of the 98th meridian. The board to select the site for this school consists of the governor, lieutenant governor and the superintendent of public education. The governor has stated, however, that he intends to appoint someone to act for him. The board has decided to meet at Fort Worth, on August 9, receive bids for the school and then visit the sites which appear most attractive.

Just as the codifying board named by the governor, in accordance with the Act of the Thirty-first Legislature providing for the codification of the civil and criminal laws of the state was about to begin its work it was discovered that the enrolled bill lacked the enacting clause. It has always been held that defects in the enrolled bill, if vital, vitiated the law no matter what the journal showed to have been the intent of the lawmakers and heretofore the absence of an enacting clause has been regarded as a fatal defect. But upon the advice of Assistant Attorney General, Crawford, no attention is to be given to the defect in the enrolled bill. Judge Crawford, cites precedents in other states holding the enacting clause in enrolled bills of slight value if the legislature is shown to have really intended to enact such a law. Upon this recommendation the codifying board has decided to continue at work and it is expected that no hitch will occur unless someone should show such an interest in the matter as to seek to prevent by injunction the payment of any salaries.

Six new bank examiners have been appointed by T. B. Love, commissioner of insurance and banking, making ten in all, and the entire state has been districted among them. The state banks have increased so rapidly as to make it impossible for the four inspectors heretofore at work to keep up with them. The new inspectors are Robert E. Chambers, of Stamford, G. D. Campbell, of Mart, A. D. Thompson, of Cleburne, John K. Woods, of Laredo, C. S. Holderness, of Cumby, and B. B. Shields, of Fort Worth.

"Some facts about Texas," is the latest bulletin for free distribution issued by the agricultural department. It contains data relating to

agriculture, fruits, minerals, live stock and other interests.

The annual state encampment came to an end last Thursday, when all the troops detained for their homes. The entire absence of liquor from the encampment this year appears to have worked a great reform and the result has not only been gratifying to those who advocated the order at first, but has been surprising to those who opposed it. Notwithstanding that the troops have been through the hardest kind of work during the hottest weather there have been no heat prostrations to result seriously, the guard house has been almost deserted during the encampment and the hospital corps has had little to do. The men have worked harder and have accomplished more than any previous encampment.

The July hearing of the railroad commission lasted only two days during the past week, but several very important propositions were presented and have been taken under advisement by the commission; among them the proposition to advance cotton rates to Post Bolivar to the Galveston differential basis instead of the mileage basis. It is almost assured that the commission will advance the rates, for the only alternative, according to Chairman Mayfield, is to reduce the rates to all other gulf posts so that Bolivar shall have no advantage over any of them, and such a reduction might work hardships upon the railroads.

The penitentiary investigating board organized last week and has started out to find what is the matter Texas penitentiary system, which has been so energetically assailed upon numerous occasions, both in legislative halls and upon platforms. The governor has wished them God-speed, they are business men, determined and courageous and the people may rest assured that if there be anything wrong it will be discovered.

R. W. Talley and E. A. Taylor returned Monday night from a trip to Western Oklahoma where they have been selling the rights to their steel process invention.

DROPPED THE "TUB."

And Like a Good Girl Pronounced the Word Correctly.

W. S. Gilbert contributed an amusing article on "Actors and Authors" to a program of the London Drury Lane theater. The following extract will be read with appreciation: The author's greatest difficulty lies in the necessity of directing an actor's attention to an obvious mispronunciation—a feat that must be achieved without humiliating the actor in the presence of his professional brethren. Many years ago I was engaged in rehearsing a burlesque, and a very clever young lady had to sing the couplet:

Indubitably if you do
It will be the worse for you.
The clever young lady, whose pronunciation was not always beyond reproach, delivered the lines thus:

Indubitably if you do
It will be the worse for you.
This, of course, would not do, so I determined to alter the word to "inevitably." The young lady agreed that the alteration greatly improved the verse, but she was not to be deprived of her "tub," so she sang it:

Inevitably if you do
It will be the worse for you.
This was just as bad, so I made it "unquestionably," and, of course, it came out:

Unquestionably if you do
It will be the worse for you.
I could think of no other word that would answer the purpose, so, as a last resource, I said to her:

"Do you think it advisable to give the word its French accent?"
"How do you mean?"
"Why, 'unquestionably'—that's the way it is pronounced in Paris. In addressing an English audience perhaps the simple English version of the word would be better. Try it, at all events, 'unquestionably,' 'a' instead of 'u.' 'Unquestionably' would be all very well for the stalls, but the gallery wouldn't understand it."

"Of course," she said, "the English accent would certainly be more appropriate."
And she sang it "unquestionably" like the good girl that she was.—Argonaut.

Out in the Rain.
It is particularly aggravating when you get caught in the rain with your new hat to see by the official weather report that the precipitation was only six one-hundredths of an inch.—Ohio State Journal.

Idleness makes such slow progress that misery easily catches it at the first turning of the roadway.

DRUG DREAMS.

Queer Visions Conjured 'Up In the Brains of Daring Experimenters.

An experimenter with the Mexican drug mescal is rewarded by many and varied visions. Before him flit myriads of dainty butterfly forms, glistening, iridescent, fibrous wings of insects, revolving vessels on whose highly polished concave surfaces of mother-of-pearl many strange and vivid hues play. There are elaborate sweetmeats in endless and appetizing variety and living arabesques of gorgeous hues and superhuman design.

He may take up a pen for the purpose of making notes, but will find himself unable to use it. A pencil, however, proves easy of manipulation. As he writes his paper is covered with a soft golden light, and his hands, seen indirectly, appear bronzed, scaled, fantastically pigmented and flushed with red.

Tiring of the visions, he may light the gas, which immediately fills the room with a glorious radiance, while wonderfully colored shadows of red, green and violet flit here and there. Generally, it is said, no feeling of depression or physical discomfort follows the dream.

A medical experimenter in Kentucky soon after taking a large dose of hashish began to feel very excited; a feeling of inner joyfulness possessed him; all fatigue seemed banished forever, and his mind ran riot, one bizarre idea after another rapidly passing through his mind. Later his brain appeared to split in two parts, one of which urged him to the performance of comic gestures, while the other as insistent-ly hinted at impending death and suggested restraint and instant medical advice.

While waiting for a doctor he experienced alternate spells of lucidity and periods when all connections between himself and the outside world seemed to be severed, when a chaos of disjointed ideas and wild reveries obsessed him. The duration of these latter periods was never longer than two minutes, but each seemed an eternity. It appeared a hopeless task to follow the minute hand of his watch during its infinite round; long before the sixty seconds had elapsed he gave up the stupendous task in deep despair. The departure of the doctor synchronized with the return of the feeling of impending death, now most horribly intense.

He imagined himself surrounded by grotesque, menacing, cruel visaged monsters. He felt himself expanding, dilating, dissolving into space, as he ascended steep precipices, covered with Brobdignagian creatures somewhat like lizards, overhanging enormous abysses, while he was overwhelmed by a horrible, rending, unutterable despair.—Detroit News-Tribune.

MAKING GOLD LEAF.

The Metal Is Beaten For Hours by Men, Then Finished by Girls.

In one of the downtown business streets may be seen sticking from one of the upper windows a massive arm and hand, the hand grasping a huge hammer and the whole sign gilded. It is the sign of the gold beaters' establishment, where thousands of the gold sheets are turned out after having been packed by girls.

Gold leaf is packed more by the aid of the breath than by the hands. The operation of transferring a sheet of almost transparent gold leaf from one place to another is so delicate that it is possible to do it only by a light puff of the breath. It takes most girls six weeks to acquire this knack, and some girls are never able to acquire it.

The gold reaches the beaters first in wide bars or nuggets and has to be weighed, melted and made into inch wide ribbons before anything else is done. The ribbon is then cut into inch squares and beaten with a hammer wielded by a man. When each leaf has been beaten thin it is transferred to a mold, where it is beaten four hours more. The beating is done with a wooden hammer weighing from seven to eighteen pounds, on a sheepskin cushion, which rests on a granite block. The gold used for beating is usually 22 or 23 carats fine. A little alloy of copper or silver is added to make it spread. It would be impossible, the beaters say, to handle perfectly pure gold.

After the gold has been beaten it is handed over to the girls, who lift the unshaped leaf from the mold with a pair of wooden pliers, flatten it out on a sheepskin cushion by gently blowing on it, cut it to a perfect square, replace it between the leaves of the book and flatten it out with the breath. There are twenty-five leaves in a book, and a skilled girl can pack seventy books in a day, for which she gets from 2½ to 3 cents a book.—New York Times.

Logical Result.

On the notice board of a church near Manchester the other day the following announcements appeared together: A potato pie supper will be held on Saturday evening. Subject for Sunday evening, "A Night of Agony."—Manchester Guardian.

In Later Years.

"We," remarked the young married woman, "try to see how few quarrels we can have in a year."
"We," said the old married woman, "try to see how few cooks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She Does.

Suffragettes—We believe that a woman should get a man's wages. Married Man—Well, judging from my own experience, she does.—Boston Transcript.

THE GIRL ACROSS THE AISLE.

A Break in Her Reserve, Then a Break in Her Nerves.

By ALOISE JOHNSON.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

High in the air apparently the train hung, an air filled with swirling, feathery flakes. Above, below, on all sides was snow. The whole world to all purposes had faded away, leaving the stalled express the center of a dead, ghastly, unstable whiteness.

Helen Melrose turned from gazing hopefully from the window to the comparative cheer of the Pullman car. As she did so she looked into the contemplative eyes of the man across the aisle and hastily carried her gaze on to the carved woodwork beyond his head, desperately restraining her inclination to bite her lip in annoyance.

The man across the aisle continued to watch Miss Melrose in the same contemplative manner.

She had first interested, then irritated him. Her extraordinary type of beauty had caught his eye, as it did the eye of all who knew her for the first time—hair of a sheer downlight copper that was fairly alive in its bright waving, a white face unmarred by the tiny freckles that love to follow in the wake of hair verging on the red tones, lips as scarlet as those in a pictured face Knight had once seen, wondered at and disbelieved. And behind it all the girl had a mind of her own, as a glance into the wine brown eyes would convince one.

It was her calm independence that had brought irritation to supplant admiration in George Knight's breast. Unconsciously he expected helplessness, appealiveness, in a woman. It ran counter to his sense of the correct order of things to have a girl so cheerfully able to look out for herself.

When he had boarded a train in Chicago he had instinctively put out a hand to assist the woman in front of him up the car steps, the porter being engaged. It was not till she turned her head briefly to thank him that he



THE TWO STOOD CLINGING TO ONE ANOTHER

knew whether the woman were young or old, and the shock of Miss Melrose's queer beauty had been added to by the realization that her eyes were only coldly courteous, almost resentful.

For two days he had sat as near the girl as though they had been opposite one another at their own dinner table, yet they were miles apart. Other passengers chatted and exchanged reading matter and anecdotes of the country. The copper haired girl held aloof even from the women. But in spite of his exasperation the proud tilt of her head, the serenity of her level gaze, her entire self-sufficiency, drew him. At the station where the train stopped some minutes he would meet her walking up and down the platform with her splendid gait.

"I expect," Knight told himself on one of these occasions, "that if the Goddess of Liberty took a walk she'd start off just that way."

And now high up in the Rockies the blizzard had gripped them, and the train had stopped. The trainmen were beginning to get anxious, for the swirling drifts were so huge even the rotary plows were helpless. As Knight stood muffled on the back platform on one of his restless trips of observation the conductor stood beside him.

"If we don't get out of here tonight," he said grimly, "the whole train will be as neatly and completely covered over with snow, to say nothing of snowslides that may come, as though somebody had dug a hole in a snowbank and just dropped us in and covered us up again."

The dismal prophecy lingered in Knight's mind as he returned to his car. There were mutterings of weariness and worry from most of the delayed passengers. Only Miss Melrose remained apparently unaffected. She was reading a book with intense interest, having given up the desolate view from the windows as tiresome. Knight wondered, a little indignantly, if nothing would move her from her calm. And so when after an hour or so in the smother Knight again tramped to the back platform he was surprised to find the girl, muffled in auster, leaning over the iron rail, straining her eyes through the white veil into the hidden valley below.

As she turned at his step something happened. All Knight knew was that he was being pushed, smothered, blinded by an... the blizzard... snow and that he was falling the girl

in his arms, frantically bracing himself against the rail. When the slide finally swept itself away down the slope the two stood clinging to one another, gasping, beating the snow from eyes and noses.

"Are you hurt?" Knight asked anxiously. His ideal woman would be half fainting, frantic with fear. This wind blown, gasping creature actually laughed. Then she spoke to him for the first time, and her voice was riotous with mirth.

"Hurt?" she echoed. "Why should I be hurt? You were here! If you hadn't been, however, I probably should be following the snowstorm down the mountain side! Thank you for preventing that unpleasant trip!"

Knight laughed too. Her humor was infectious, if novel. He watched her sweep back into the warmth of the car with her free grace of movement, and again he was irritated. He hated being denied his manly right to protect womanhood in distress. Then he realized that the girl had not been in the least distressed, except momentarily. He wished savagely something would happen to bring forth the dependent side of her nature, if she possessed it. Then she would be perfect. And then he laughed a little sarcastically at his interest in a young woman whose name—even he did not know.

The hours wore on, and the coal gave out, and the cars grew colder. Everybody vetoed the porter's efforts to make up the berths. The cross and uncomfortable passengers wrapped themselves in blankets and huddled in the corners of their seats. Nobody wanted to sleep when they knew not what minute the gale and an avalanche combined might sweep them from the track.

Knight watched Miss Melrose solicitously. It was at that hideous hour when the gray dawn makes everything its ugliest that Knight, to his unbelievable amazement, saw Miss Melrose quietly crying.

Without volition he found himself swept across the aisle.

"What is it?" he asked breathlessly. She turned to him frankly. "I've got the nerves!" she confessed, with a pitiful attempt at a smile that ended in a sob. "I—I hate this awful snow—we'll never get out—I can't stand it another minute! And mother will be so frightened—and—and I believe my feet are freezing!"

Here was a situation that Knight knew how to handle. The unbelievable joy of finding the Goddess of Liberty only feminine and human after all was almost swamped by his pleasure in finding she was pathetically glad to be cheered up and taken care of.

Bithely he fetched and carried and did wonders in the matter of hot coffee at 5 a. m.

Later in the day, when the staggering snowplows dug the train out and again the wheels creaked and the steam pipes sent out a saving warmth and everybody again beamed in relief, Knight sat beside the girl with the coppery hair.

Now that she had melted in his direction, Knight told himself, her reserve was entirely proper and the attitude he would wish her to take to the rest of the masculine world. He had got that far in three days. And six weeks later he and the girl were traveling over the same route again—on their honeymoon.

No Money to Burn.

"The meanest man we ever had in our town was Jake Bond," said Mr. Wilson, with an air of finality. "Yes, sir, he was the meanest. Ever hear what he used to do with the fire in his last days, when he was so riddled with rheumatism he couldn't get out?"

"No," said the new carpenter, "I haven't heard that yet."
"Time ye did," said Mr. Wilson, "an' I'll tell ye. He was so full o' rheumatism that the doctor allowed the only way he could get rid of any of his pain was to sit right in front o' the fire, close to, and see if the heat wouldn't try some o' the pain out o' his bones."

"Well, sir, he couldn't move round, so the woman that took care o' him would put his chair close to the fire, and there he'd sit. An' by his side he kep' a mop an' pail o' water, an' when he saw the fire getting a mite beyond the pint where he felt 'twas needed an' saw a real lively flame busting up he'd out with that mop from the pail and souse it right on to the stick o' wood that was too forthputting. I've sat there side o' him an' seen him do it. Yes, sir, here in Cedarville we considered him the cap sheaf for highness; we cert'nly did."—Youth's Companion.

The Wind Prophets.

The city man on the porch smoked and listened to the farm hand's talk. "Weather vanes is wind indicators," said the farm hand, "but chickens and turkeys, by crims, is wind prophets."

"Come off," said the city man. "Gospel truth," declared the farm hand. "In a cam, when there ain't no wind, the birds allus roost on the tree boughs with their heads alternatin' each way. No. 1 faces east, No. 2 west, No. 3 north, and so on. That's a sign of cam. But suppose there's goin' to be a strong high wind. Then they all roost, every mother's-son of 'em, facin' it. Accordin' as they face so you can prophecy the wind will blow before mornin'."

"I figger it out," said the farm hand, "that in a cam the bunch faces different ways so as to look out for danger better. But if it's goin' to blow in the night then they face the blow so's they can beat hang on to their perch. What I can't figger out, though, is how in the mischief they smell that wind five or six hours before it's doo."—New York Press.

Notice of Sale.

In the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Texas.

In the matter of W. H. Cooke, } In Bankruptcy. }
Bankrupt. } No. 477.

Notice is hereby given that on the 31st day of July 1909, I will sell for cash the following described real estate belonging to the estate of the above named bankrupt.

1. Section Number 32, Block Number C-3, Certificate Number J-147, issued in the name of the G. C. & S. F. Ry. Company, containing 640 acres, situated in Donley County, Texas.

2. Section Number 62, Block Number C-3, Certificate Number 196, issued in the name of the T. Ry. Company, containing 640 acres, situated in Donley County, Texas.

3. Part of Section Number 15, Township Number 7, Range Number 25, containing 120 acres, situated in Guadalupe County, New Mexico.

4. Part of section Number 22, Townsite Number 10, Range Number 19, containing 100 acres, situated in Pope County, Arkansas.

5. All the undivide interests of the bankrupt in all lands and properties situated in the state of Tennessee.

Also the following described notes and accounts owing the estate of the said bankrupt, here described notes and accounts.

Note on L. C. Wyatt and L. C. Beverly, dated December 22, 1904, due thirty days after date, amount \$11.00

Note on J. C. Beatty and A. L. Collins, dated September 2, 1904, due thirty days after date, amount \$38.00

Note on L. C. Beverly and Roy Beverly, dated August 11, 1902, due ninety days after date, amount \$150.00

Note on J. E. Crisp and Olin Crisp, dated October 3, 1907, due ninety days after date, amount \$307.00

Note on H. Clifton, dated October 2, 1906, due sixty days after date, amount \$100.00

Note on R. B. Pyron, dated July 21st, 1904, due sixty days after date, amount \$359.80

Note F. N. Page, dated January 13, 1906, due one year after date, amount \$267.60

Note F. N. Page, dated January 13, 1906, due two years after date, amount \$267.00

Note on F. N. Page, dated January 13, 1906, due three years after date, amount \$267.60

Note of J. E. Everett, dated July 3, 1903, due thirty days after date, amount \$700.00

Note on G. A. Pyron and F. M. Ellington, dated September 1, 1902, due ninety days after date, amount \$140.15

Note on J. F. Allen, dated February 28, 1902, amount \$40.00, due on demand.

Also the following accounts against the following parties.

J. H. Clark	\$133.91
Will Wiley	6.85
J. B. Cutter	14.04
H. E. Clark	10.65
Mrs. Mary Clark	2.51
M. G. Egerton	1.32
J. H. P. Kyser	18.47
D. B. McGhee	40.04
F. N. Page	219.00
J. B. Williams	102.88
A. L. Journey	11.09

Bids for the above described property will be opened on the date above mentioned. Bids subject to approval of referee in Bankruptcy.

J. D. JEFFERIES,
Trustee in Bankruptcy, of the estate of W. H. Cooke, Bankrupt.
2t
Clarendon, Texas.

Mrs. Howard of Memphis spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives.

W. C. Wyatt of Brice, was a business visitor to Clarendon Tuesday. He says the dry weather is hurting.

W. C. Zeazy of Brice was in Clarendon Tuesday to close up a land deal by which he becomes owner of a Deuley farm.

We will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount

H. D. RAMSEY, President. F. R. STEPHENS, Vice-President
WESLEY KNORPP, Cashier.

The Donley County State Bank

Clarendon, Texas

Capital	\$50,000.00
Undivided Profits	5,000.00
Stockholders Liability	50,000.00
Total Responsibility	\$105,000.00

The Donley County State Bank is equipped to transact a general banking business in all its branches and will, therefore, welcome accounts of merchants, ranchmen, farmers and individuals, to whom it assures courteous treatment and every facility consistent with prudent and conservative banking methods.

STOCKHOLDERS AND DIRECTORS: H. D. Ramsey, Jno. C. Knorpp, F. R. Stephens, Mrs. N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorpp, T. S. Bugbee, J. L. McMurtry, Chas. T. McMurtry, John Grady.

Let Us Show You

If you will only call at our yard we will show you WHY you should trade with us. There are several good reasons; let us tell you some of them—it will mean money to you.

The Clarendon Lumber Co.

Harry, No. 76275,

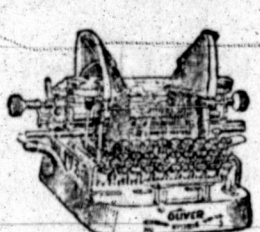
My imported Registered Percheon Horse will make the season this year, north of Jericho. Harry was two years old the 30th of last March, coal black and weighs 1600 pounds.

Terms, to Insure \$15.

For further particulars see me or write me at Jericho. Pedigree can be seen at Stable.

W. F. Ashmead.

Oliver Typewriters



It is conceded by all who know what a typewriter is that the improved Oliver No. 5 is the best on the market. If you are in need of a typewriter, or have an old one to exchange for the improved Oliver No. 5, see us.

We also Sell Typewriter Supplies

R. C. DIAL

Panhandle Steam Laundry,

Brown & Koch Proprietors.

Respectfully solicits the ENTIRE patronage of the Clarendon public and always GUARANTEES SATISFACTION. Phone 88.

Prohibition Not a Failure.

John Sharp Williams, in Lincoln to deliver the commencement oration to State University graduates recently visited the Bryan home at Fairview, paid his respects to Mrs. W. J. Bryan, and spent some time with Gov. Shallenger.

Prohibition in Mississippi was mentioned and Mr. Williams said: "I was rather afraid of State prohibition, when it first started in Mississippi but it worked out better than I expected. Under prohibition the state is as prosperous as it was before and the money which was spent for liquor has been diverted into commerce. It has worked a noticeable improvement in the working of the laboring class. There are lots of big hearted fellows who are good fellows, but spend their money for liquor instead of necessities for their families. These men spend as much money as before, but spend it for their families and the effect is marked."

Sugar Beets.

B. F. Williams in a conversation with the Texan man said that crops are looking fine out on his farm. He has planted another test of sugar beets and has induced fifteen farmers to do likewise and beets are looking fine. This was done at the request of the sugar manufacturers, who will have a representative here to test the crop at maturity with a view of establishing a factory.—Dalhart Texan.

Sims Burton came in Sunday night for a short visit. He was on his way home from Oklahoma where he has been playing ball with the Memphis team. On Tuesday of last week in a game at Wichita Falls Burton was making a steal of second base and started to slide and fell, his ankle turning, injuring, his knee so that he thought best to stay out of the game for several days.

T. J. Roberts left Tuesday for his home near Gray in Oklahoma.

THE RESCUE OF RUFFLES.

A Transformation and the Way It Was Brought About.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.
(Copyright, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.)

Social distinctions were not closely drawn at Crag House. The tables were waited on by the daughters of wealthy farmers, who served only because they wished to escape the monotony of country life for a month or two and because they wished to be in touch with the gayety and color that the city guests brought to the mountain resort.

Ruffles was not a farmer's daughter. She was a child of the city, swept to Crag House by a wave of chance. She had worked in a department store in town, and her health had failed. The doctor to whom she went spoke of the mountains.

"I can't afford to go," faltered Ruffles.

"Go and play waitress for awhile," suggested the keen eyed doctor. "Then you can earn something and get well at the same time."

He gave her a letter to the proprietor of Crag House, and poor, little, frightened Ruffles fled at once and found the place a paradise after the heat and noise of town.

As time went on, however, she discovered that she was treated as a stranger and an alien. She was neither fish nor flesh, neither guest nor daughter of the soil. She was an unknown girl from the city, and the country girls kept in their own circle, gave barn dances and mingled with their own friends, while the hotel guests danced in the ballroom and never thought of the little maid who served them.

There was one woman, however, who watched Ruffles with interest. "She is a pretty little thing," she said to her husband.

"Who?" he asked idly.

"The little girl who waits on our table," said Mrs. Witherspoon, and



MARY GRANGER CAME STRAIGHT TO HER AND PUT HER ARMS AROUND HER.

that night she called Ruffles into her room.

"If you will fasten my dress," she said, "I'll be awfully grateful."

"I can always come in and fasten your dresses," said Ruffles shyly. "I'd love it. It's lonesome after supper, and the evenings are so long."

"Why don't you go to the barn dances?" Mrs. Witherspoon asked.

"Nobody has invited me," Ruffles stammered. "You see, I don't belong to the country set. I'm a kind of outsider."

"Poor little thing!" was Mrs. Witherspoon's mental comment. But aloud she said: "Isn't Mary Granger friendly? She seems a nice girl."

"No." The blushes flamed over Ruffles' little face. "You see, Mary is different. She has always had things, and she only waits on the table here to get the extra money and the fun. But—oh, well, I'm different."

"How different?"

"Oh, I'm poor, and I live in a cheap part of the city when I'm home, and my clothes are shabby, and I haven't any folks. You know how people feel!"

"I think it's very snobbish of them," Mrs. Witherspoon said indignantly. "Well, anyhow, you come here in the evenings and help me into my things, and we will have some comfy talks."

"Indeed I will!" Ruffles' eyes shone. "How good you are, Mrs. Witherspoon!"

Ruffles went downstairs and sat on the porch, where she could see the hotel guests in the ballroom. She watched the women in their dainty gowns as they whirled past, and then, because she was very lonely, she put her head down on her arm and sobbed.

"What's the matter?" asked a voice out of the dark.

"Oh," said Ruffles. "I—I didn't know any one was here."

"I came to find my sister," said the voice again. "I am Frank Granger. When they told me she had gone home I thought I would watch the dancing, and then you came, and I heard you crying, and if there is anything I can do—"

There was such an honest ring in his voice that Ruffles answered straight from the bottom of her heart: "No; there isn't. But I am crying because I am lonely."

"Are you one of the waitresses?"

"Yes, I am Ruffles."

He gave a quick exclamation. "I've

heard Mary speak of you. You are the little sick girl from the city, and they called you Ruffles because of the dress you had on when you first came."

"Yes," Ruffles remembered the humiliation of that old gown with the cheap black flounces.

"You haven't been to any of the barn dances?"

"I haven't been invited."

"You haven't? Well, I'll see that Mary asks you to the one at our house tomorrow night."

"Oh, please don't," Ruffles begged.

"It might look as if I was trying to push you."

"Well, I guess not," said Granger quickly. "Mother wants you. I heard her tell Mary last night that if you weren't strong you ought to come to our farm for a while and live on milk and eggs."

"And—what did Mary say?" Ruffles asked.

He laughed. "Well, Mary said that if you weren't too proud she would be glad to ask you."

"What?" Ruffles gasped. "Why—why, I thought she didn't like me."

"She thinks you are wonderful," the strong voice went on, "but she says you are from the city and have such dainty ways and she is so big and awkward—"

"Oh, oh!" Ruffles was laughing out of sheer joy. "If she feels that way I should love to go to the barn dance."

"Well, I'll get you the invitation," said Frank simply and held out his hand. "Be sure to come early."

Then he went away, and Ruffles stood there with the whole world changed.

"Oh, Mrs. Witherspoon," she said to that little lady as they passed each other on the stairway, "I am going to Mary Granger's dance tomorrow night."

"Really?" the pretty lady gurgled. "Come into my room and tell me about it. Bob is going to stay down and smoke, and we will be alone."

Ruffles sparkled and glowed as she told what Frank had said.

"And now," said Mrs. Witherspoon when the tale was ended, "what are you going to wear?"

"Oh," Ruffles caught her breath. "I don't know. I haven't anything but shirt waists and dark skirts. And most of the girls wear white."

"Well, you are not going to wear white," said little Mrs. Witherspoon. She went to her closet and began burrowing among the gowns that hung there.

At last she found what she sought—a rosy flounced gown of mull, made in childish fashion.

"There," she said triumphantly, "you are going to wear that! It doesn't look too fine for a girl in your position. But it was really an awfully expensive thing, and it's too small for me, and you will be the belle of the ball in it, Ruffles."

And, as if Ruffles' cup of happiness were not full enough, the next morning Mary Granger came straight to her and put her arms about her.

"Frank was telling me about last night," she said affectionately. "If you only knew how I have really wanted to be friends, Ruffles!"

And Ruffles put her head down on Mary Granger's head and positively cried with happiness.

But that was not the end, and greater happiness came from the rosy flounced gown and Mary Granger's friendship, for after the season was over Ruffles was invited to spend a month at the farm. Day after day she and Frank Granger walked in the October sunshine and talked of many things. But the thing of which they talked most was love and, after a time, of marriage, and one day when they came into the big living room at the farmhouse there was such a wonderful light in Ruffles' eyes and such a color in her cheeks that Mary Granger put her arms around her.

"I am going to be bridesmaid," she said.

"Oh, Mary!" Ruffles parried, but Frank laughed joyously.

"I have told her that I will not put it off," he said. "It is going to be next month."

So they were married, and Mrs. Witherspoon came to the wedding, and her gift to the groom was a picture of a little maid in a rosy gown with ruffles from the waist to the hem.

Are You Superstitious?

Are you superstitious, really, conscientiously superstitious? If so—if you act scrupulously up to the traditions of your creed—you must spend a most unhappy time.

Doubtless you are already aware of the fact that it is unlucky to walk under a ladder, to break a mirror, to spill salt, to sit on the dining room table and swing your legs, to place shoes on the table, and so forth.

But did you know that you must not place a cracked dish or plate or glass before your guests? You had better purchase a new set at once. Did you know that you mustn't brush crumbs off the table with a wisp of newspaper? It means bad news.

Does your wife know that to change the sheets on the bed on Sunday presages a week of disaster, that to trim her finger nails on Sunday means she will do something of which she will be ashamed; that dough sticking to the bread board is an evil omen; that a film of dust under the bed indicates loss of money, a soiled dish unwelcome guests?

There are but a few articles of the creed in which you profess to believe. Better far to change your mind and become a rational human being.—London TH-Dits.

At the Play.

"The plot thickens here."

"That's good. It's been pretty darned thin up to now."—Cleveland Leader.

Meridith Adams went to Childress Friday.

Mrs. T. E. Standifer left Saturday morning for a few days visit to Amarillo and Plainview.

Henry Saunders and wife were out to the J. A. Ranch last Thursday and Friday. They attended the round-up while there.

Miss Mary Bourland has been elected to teach the third and fourth grades, by the schoolboard at Wellington. The board has shown good judgment in this selection.

Caraway's Restaurant has received a new dress, the north wall having a new coat of paint, and the south wall new paper. This work adds greatly to the looks of the place and makes things look clean and cool.

Clubbing Offers.

Banner-Stockman and Dallas News \$1.75.

Banner-Stockman and Ft. Worth Record \$1.75.

Banner-Stockman and Farm and Ranch \$1.75.

R. C. DIAL.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. D. STOCKING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to obstetrics and diseases of women and children. Office phone 42, residence phone 80.

DR. R. L. HEARNE
Dentist
Office with Dr. Carroll.
Office Phone 45. Residence 12
CLARENDON, TEXAS.

DR. A. M. SARVIS,
Physician & Surgeon,
Hedley, Texas.
All calls answered promptly.
Residence phone 27. Office phone 27.

DR. P. F. GOULD
Dentist.
Clarendon, Texas.
Office, upstairs over Fleming & Bromley's drug store.
Res. Phone 188. Office 245

A. L. JOURNEY
Lawyer
CLARENDON, TEXAS

T. E. Standifer, M. D. E. F. Hamm, M. D.
DRS. STANDIFER & HAMM
Physicians and Surgeons.
Special attention given to surgery, electro therapy and diseases of women and children. Office phone 55; residence phones 153-297. Clarendon, Texas.

WM. GRAY
Physician and Surgeon,
Graduate St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons; Residence, phone 70.
Office over Fleming & Bromley's drug store.

T. W. CARROLL
Physician and Surgeon,
Surgery and Diseases of Women, and Children
Graduate of the Medical Department of the State University.
Office in Nelson building, Residence phone No. 60. Local surgeon for F. W. & D. C. Ry. Office phone 45

P. A. BUNTIN.
Undertaker
And Funeral Director.
Coffins and Caskets, Clarendon, Texas. Phones. Office no. 84. Home no. 160.

A. M. BEVILLE
INSURANCE.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agent. Land and Collecting Agent, and Notary Public. Prompt attention given to all business. Established 1889.

DR. J. F. MCGHEE
Clarendon's Graduate Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Office at McKillop's Drug Store. Phone No. 1.

P. P. P.
Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Scrofula.

P. P. P. purifies the blood; builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels disease, giving the patient health and happiness, where sickness, gloomy feelings and lassitude first prevailed.

In blood poison, mercurial poison, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood and skin diseases, like blotches, pimples, old chronic ulcers, tetter, scald head, we say without fear of contradiction that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world.

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due to menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.

D. L. McClellan

The Old Reliable Land Man of Donley County.

Have been here longer, know the country better, can find better bargains and more of them, than any other man in the county. Do a general commission, rental and collection business Office upstairs over drug store.

Have your painting done by an experienced workman.
Have your paper hung by up-to-date paper hangers.

H. TYREE

Practical Painter and Paper Hanger

—PHONE 176—

Especial attention given to staining, varnishing, interior finishing and decorating. None but experienced workmen employed.

E. Wallington

Architect and Superintendent

Plans, specifications and details prepared and executed for all classes of building. Correspondence solicited.

O. D. Liesberg

Drayman and Coal

Respectfully solicits a share of your drayage, promising prompt attention and reasonable charges. Special prices on contract work or on handling large jobs, such as unloading cars, etc. Phone Residence, 23 3-rings.

ROBERT SAWYER,
P. O. Clarendon, Texas
Range on Salt Fork in Donley county.
Mark—Underslope left ear.

T. S. BUGBEE,
P. O. Clarendon, Texas.
Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties.
MARK—Right ear pointed.

Additional Brands

Right Side Left Shoulder
Right Side Left Shoulder

P. P. P.
If you are feeling badly in the spring and out of sorts, take

P. P. P.
If your digestive organs need toning up, take

P. P. P.
If you suffer with headache, indigestion, debility and weakness, take

P. P. P.
If you suffer with nervous prostration, nerves unstrung and a general let down of the system, take

P. P. P.
For Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores, Malaria, Chronic Female Complaints, take

P. P. P.
Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

The best blood purifier in the world.
F. V. LIPPMAN, Savannah, Georgia.

P. P. P.

Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Scrofula.

P. P. P. purifies the blood; builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels disease, giving the patient health and happiness, where sickness, gloomy feelings and lassitude first prevailed.

In blood poison, mercurial poison, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood and skin diseases, like blotches, pimples, old chronic ulcers, tetter, scald head, we say without fear of contradiction that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world.

For Female Ills

You should take, for female illa, a medicine which acts on the female organs and functions. Cardui is not a man's medicine. It is for women. Its pure, healing, curative, vegetable ingredients, go direct to the womanly organs, relieve their pain and inflammation, and build up their strength.

"Tongue cannot tell," writes Miss Nola Smith, of Sweetser, Ind., "what

WINE OF **CARDUI**

WOMAN'S RELIEF

has done for me. I am on my third bottle and am so much better. Before I began to take Cardui, I could not do a day's work. Now I can work all day. Mother took four bottles of Cardui before confinement, got along fine and has been real strong ever since."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 40

Walters and Stanton BLACKSMITHS

Expert Horseshoeing,
We turn down nothing.
Your Business Solicited.

Proving Bryan's Charges.

In his speech at Lincoln, Neb., August 12, 1908, accepting the democratic nomination for the presidency, Mr. Bryan charged that the Republican party "is impotent to accomplish the reforms which are imperatively needed. Further I can not concur in the statement that the republican platform unequivocally declares for the reforms that are necessary on the contrary, I affirm that it openly and notoriously disappoints the hopes and expectation of reformers, whether those reformers be republican or democrats."

For many weeks now Senator Aldrich has been zealously proving the truth of Mr. Bryan's charges. Nothing has been required of Mr. Bryan but to bide his time while

Mr. Aldrich and the republican majority produced the evidence.

On the whole the tariff bill passed by the house was a better measure than was to have been expected in the circumstances. It was a genuine attempt at downward revision. It recognized that the consumer's demand for relief was justified.

From the very beginning Senator Aldrich showed that his purpose was to undo the work of the house. He denied impudently that the republican party was under any obligation, expressed or implied, to reduce the Dingley schedules. He openly repudiated the pledges of downward revision given by Mr. Taft and other republican candidates during the 1908 campaign. His policy has been to restore the Dingley rates lowered by the house, and he has systematically undertaken to raise many of them. The Aldrich tariff out-Dingleys Dingley. Yet its author asserts that it fulfills the promises made by the republican party at Chicago.

As for the income tax, Senator Aldrich has always opposed it. He admits on the floor of the senate that he only accepted the corporation tax as a means of beating the income tax. It was Mr. Taft's suggestion, but Senator Aldrich proposes to trick him with the corporation tax.

Senator Aldrich is in full control in the senate. His leadership is recognized at the White House. In the revision of the tariff he has falsified Mr. Taft's pledges, and in such reforms as the corporation tax and its publicity provisions he purposes nullifying Mr. Taft's efforts. The republican party's impotence to accomplish reform, as Mr. Bryan foresaw, comes from Senator Aldrich's hostility to such reforms and from the party's support of him as its foremost representative. —New York World.

Clarendon College Prospects.

Dr. Burkhead who has been here, and a teacher in the college for nearly six years says there never have been so many calls for catalogues nor so many inquiries concerning the school. The prospects are good for the school to be full and running over. This is good news to all of Clarendon.

F. A. Dubbs, of Clarendon, and J. P. Hodges, of Naylor, came over in their touring car Monday for a visit with the family of Will J. Hodges.

State News.

The mangled body of a young man aged about 27 years was found on the Rock Island tracks near Dalhart Monday morning. The pockets contained a postal addressed to "Elmer F. Carter" and postmarked Oskaloosa, Iowa, bearing a pathetic plea from a mother to a wayward son.

The case of Walter King, charged with embezzlement in connection with the alleged holdup of the Main street branch of the Waggoner Bank and Trust Co., at Fort Worth about six weeks ago, was changed back to the forty-eighth district court and continued until the September term on account of the state falling to secure attendance of important witnesses.

Will Sullivan shot and killed W. A. Jones at Dekalb Sunday. Domestic troubles are said to be the cause of the killing.

Constable Pink Hightower, while attempting to arrest John Barnes at Rodgers Hill, eight miles west of West, received a serious and perhaps fatal stab in the side with a butcher knife.

H. S. Ditzler of Brownwood, in the employ of the Santa Fe Railway company at Temple, was mysteriously murdered at an early hour Saturday morning in the Santa Fe yards.

Policeman J. P. Alexander Saturday night killed David Nobles a negro restaurant keeper of Dallas. Alexander was shot and badly wounded near the groin by Nobles.

Up to Saturday eighty-five cars of wool have been shipped from San Angelo, and this means almost 2,000,000 pounds. The wool bringing from 17 to 27 cents a pound, means a good deal of money turned into the Concho country.

The charter for the First State Bank of Berry, Navarro County, has been filed in the County Clerk's office, capital \$10,000. The stockholders are F. N. Dram, Corsicana; T. C. Boswell, T. A. Hutchison and W. D. Powell, Barry, and J. L. Marshall, Dram.

Ed Rodgers, of Hillsboro, who had been for many years a leading member of the National Prohibition party in this state and who was its nominee for Lieutenant Governor in the last State campaign, died at his home at 11:40 o'clock a. m. Monday after an illness of several months.

The independent school district at Big Springs voted a 50c tax Monday. The vote was 87 for and 5 against the proposition.

J. W. Langlo, age 42 years, was killed Monday by Tom Brenan at Austia. A knifewas the weapon used.

In a difficulty, at Beville Monday, about noon George McCullom was shot and instantly killed. Three bullets took effect.

Miss Maggie Rinker, 26 years of age, daughter of a prominent family near Rotan died Monday morning at 8 o'clock from the effects of a dose of strychnine taken Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Granger, of Coleman, Texas left Friday for Lelia after a visit in the city with Mrs. Coleman's brothers, Messrs. J. T. and Will Patman. Mrs. Coleman is visiting her father at Lelia.

Mrs. E. A. Teague and daughters, Misses Claire, Ethel and Ressa, went to Plainview Monday evening for a visit. Miss Claire has gone to attend the Harrington-Stovall wedding Wednesday evening. Before returning they will visit at Lockney, Oldtown and Tulia.

Jack Killough, of Ft. Worth came up Saturday night from Childress and spent Sunday with the home folks. Jack is making a fine record this year in the baseball circles as a catcher. He was in Childress with the Ft. Worth team that played the Childress Shop boys during the picnic there.

Clean-up Prices At The White House

All boy's and children's suits - 1-3 off
Ladies' wash coat suits - Half Price
Ladies' two-piece house dresses - 1-3 off
Ladies, white rep and linene wash skirts
now - - - 1-3 off
Ladies' wrappers and kimonos - 1-3 off

We Also Have on Sale

A lot of beautiful silk and net waists. Manufacturers Samples, which we offer, while they last, at the original Factory prices. Many of them are worth double what we ask.

These prices are made to Clean-up ALL of these goods to make room for our Fall Purchases. They are Clean New Goods and Genuine Bargains.

First Buyers Will Get The Cream

The Martin-Bennett Co
"The White House"

A Letter From Dr. Stocking.

Lisbon, New York.
July 10, 1909.

DEAR BANNER:

Here we are mid scenes of our childhood where we have been at only rare intervals since a boy and in the same house where we discovered America more than half a century ago. How changed and yet how much the same. All distance seems shorter, the elm shade trees have grown to be giants towering 50 and 60 feet in height and some willows which were cuttings the size of a lead pencil which we planted are towering shade trees the trunks of which measure 3 feet in diameter at the base, but the rocks and stumps greet us as old friends and intimate that while other friends of our boy-hood days may have grown somewhat indifferent, they maintain their same changeless attitude toward us, we have been through the woods and talked to some of the old hemlock and pine trees which used to nod their stately heads to us in our youth. Yesterday we took a steamer, and with a party of friends spent the day among the Thousand Islands, the scenery is of course beautiful beyond description and the weather was cool and delightful. No other river can rival the Saint Lawrence with her broad expanse of rapidly flowing deep water and high grassy banks every where lined with neat home like cottages surrounded with neat well kept lawns which invariably slope towards the river; frequently beautifully decorated with flowers which occasionally are so arranged as to spell some word of greeting to the passer by.

The St. Lawrence State Hospital, for the insane, at Ogdensburg, is another place of interest, which we have visited, where the state has expended over four millions in buildings and grounds which are beautifully kept. Here, at present, 1999 of the state's mentally unbalanced are cared for and all are allowed their liberty,

under guards, most of them seem quite and a few seemed to be enjoying life. All kinds of reasonable sports and amusements are allowed the inmates, including, music, dancing and operas. Many of the insane are sufficiently accomplished to entertain their unfortunate associates with music and amateur theatrics. While we deny feeling the slightest wish to remain as an inmate, yet we rejoice that so much is being done to "Let a little sunshine in" on these beclouded minds.

The weather here in Northern New York is cool and delightful, mercury ranging most of the time between 70 and 80.

We leave for Minnesota in a few days.

J. D. S.

R. W. Talley came in Tuesday from Oklahoma

J. Land and daughter were in Childress Friday.

Mrs. W. J. Adams went to Childress Friday.

G. C. Ferguson is in South Texas on business.

E. R. Clark, of Hedley, was in Clarendon Tuesday.

Will Patman spent Tuesday with his parents at Lelia.

Mrs. J. M. Mann went to Amarillo Tuesday for a visit.

Will Lewis left Friday for a business trip to Kansas City.

W. F. White made a business trip to Amarillo, Saturday.

Jim Hodges was a visitor at Childress Friday and Saturday.

J. J. Goldston was in Clarendon Tuesday and says it is very dry.

Elvin Boydston returned to Groom Saturday after a visit in the city.

E. A. Taylor came home Tuesday from a several days business trip.

John Davis returned Thursday

from Memphis, Shamrock and Jericho.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Fleming and son, Jephia, were visitors at Childress Saturday.

D. L. McClellan and daughter, Mrs. Eugene Nolen, were Childress visitors Saturday.

C. E. Tillery and wife left Saturday for a visit at Montpelier and other Louisiana points.

Miss Elva Mae Coyne returned to Childress Tuesday after a visit with Miss Eunice Greer.

G. W. Young, of Graef, was in the city Tuesday and reports the folks busy in his section.

Mrs. Erna Farmer of Hereford is in the city visiting her parents, J. L. Eldridge and wife.

Miss Hoopengartner is in the city this week from Memphis visiting Mrs. Swearinger.

Miss Nell Moore of Greeville came in Sunday morning for a visit with Miss Ruth Dial.

Mat Bennett, of Whitesboro, came in Tuesday. Mr. Bennett has property in the county.

W. C. Wayatt, of Brice, was in town Saturday and says early corn is suffering badly for rain.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Logan and daughter, Miss Dixie, of Seymour came in Saturday for a few days visit with their daughter Mrs. W. T. Hayter.

Mr. Glenn accompanied by Mrs. Glenn visited the formers mother in Clarendon over Sunday; Mr. Glenn returning returning Tuesday —Wellington Leader.

Miss Elva Mae Coyne and Miss Eunice Greer passed through Friday morning enroute to Childress from Channing. Miss Greer returned Friday night.

Frank Smith and wife left Monday night for St. Louis, where they will purchase the fall and winter stock for the Warren-Webb Dry Goods Company.

To The Party Who Wants To Save Money

It will pay you to see our line of Second Hand Furniture and stoves before you buy anything in the house furnishing line. If you have anything in the Second Hand line call.

Buntin @ Washington

ATTENTION!

Say, don't think because I am not running a whole page add this week, that I have sold out and quit the buggy business, but I am so busy showing, selling and putting out buggies that I haven't the time to write an ad, but just come on and I'll take time to show you some

SPECIAL BARGAINS

And if you will call in and look at some of the second hand buggies and surreys that I have repaired, you will be convinced that I am the only real, buggy painter and repairer in town. I can make your old one look like new, and if nothing else will do you but a new buggy, I'll just trade you a new one for your old one. Don't forget the No. 269.

The Only And Original

J. WALKER LANE.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

ATTENTION INVESTORS.

Memphis, with her new Railroad now in course of construction and her other enterprises, is now commanding the attention of wise investors from all over the country. Our farm lands are unsurpassed, our cotton crop alone amounts to almost a Million Dollars annually, and is fast increasing. The future of Memphis is assured, and lands are still cheap, considering what they produce. There is good investments all around Memphis, and we have a number of especially good "deals" both in city property and farm and ranch lands. We invite correspondence, we know every tract that can be bought and can be of service to you. If you have something to sell, we can sell it, if you want to buy we can furnish you the best. We give special attention to Merchandise Stocks and have now several attractive propositions in that line.

For Exchange.

No. 1002—640 acres fine land near Memphis, Hall county, about 500 acres high state of cultivation. 3 good improvements. Well watered. Price \$40 per acre, for good stock merchandis.

For Sale or Exchange.

No. 1026—Good fresh clean stock groceries in the thriving town of Lakeview, Texas.

No. 313—A fine 10 room residence, elegantly located in the city of Clarendon for good land or business property.

No. 315—362 acres, fine block sandy land about five miles from Clarendon, at special bargain, good improvements and plenty of water. This is a real bargain. Write us for detail description and price.

We have quite a good bunch of first class farming lands and city property to exchange for good ranch, write us.

70 acres nice level land almost adjoining city limits. Very fine for blocking into city property. Every acre smooth and nice. Price, only \$55 per acre. This is really a pick up.

Write Us Today And Let's Get Busy
Joe J. Mickel Land Company
 Memphis, Texas

COUNTY NEWS

By our Correspondent.

Naylor Notes.

Weather continues dry. Crops are bearing the drouth fairly well.

Considerable sickness in the neighborhood. Miss Emma Lamberson is quite sick at the home of her sister, Mrs. Tom Latimer.

The little babe of Mr. and Mrs. James Hodges is very low.

A little stranger made its appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Weatherbee on last Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Green and little daughters visited at the home of the farmers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Greer last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Field are enjoying a visit from the latters brother, Mr. S. Moody, of Portales N. M., this week.

Mrs. Kendricks returned Saturday from her visit at Goodnight.

Mrs. Blair spent last week in Clarendon with her sister, Miss Lott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Coulter were pleasant callers at the home of T. N. Naylor Monday.

Rev J. N. Kendall of Ward, Colorado, visited his sons, Roy and Will, the first of the week.

Camp meeting begins at Lake Creek next Sunday. Everybody come.

The death angel visited the home of L. C. Davenport of Vernon, Texas, Tuesday, July, 25, 1909, and carried away the cherished wife and mother of the home. She was the much loved sister of Mrs. Roy Kendall, B. F. and T. L. Naylor. All the above, with Roy Kendall hastened to her bed side, but the death angel had gone before them.

Mr. Henry Jackson got afraid of the fever and moved this week

And gently whispers be resigned: Bear up, bear on: the end shall tell, The dear Lord ordereth all things well."

"I Noe."

Lelia Lake Locals.

All day singing are plentiful now. There was an all day singing at Windy Valley Sunday and it was enjoyed by all those present.

The farmers are looking blue over the prospects of a crop. Corn is drying in places but if it would rain there would be quite a lot of corn made.

E. H. Kennedy shipped out a car of alfalfa last week to Wheat & Spear, of Memphis.

Miss Kate Reid spent last week at Clarendon.

Little Blanchie Rolan is quite sick with fever.

Mr. Cox has four children sick with fever.

Mr. Henry Jackson spent part of last week in Hall Co.

Little Lanam Jackson is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Cambell and sister Mrs. McFarland, of Clarendon, visited their mother, Mrs. Reid last Thursday.

Mack Fryer and sister were in Clarendon Thursday.

Mrs. Reid is spending a few days in Clarendon.

Mr. Risley drilled a well for Mr. Grounds, the later will move to his new home soon. He is having a new four room house built.

Mrs. J. R. Leathers is having a new four room house built. Lelia is coming around alright.

Those who spent Sunday at W. T. Kennedy's were Mrs. J. R. Leathers and two little boys, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Shook, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kennedy and little boy, Mr. and Mrs. Gee Leathers.

Mr. Henry Jackson got afraid of the fever and moved this week

to Windy Valley. He will move back when the fever breaks.

Mr. Percy, of Rowe Ranch, visited his uncle, Mr. Reid last week.

Misses Kate Reid, McEya and Irene Fryer called on Miss Moody Kennedy Tuesday afternoon.

Homer Ellis is clear of fever now and he has the promise of something to eat and getting to sit up Saturday he is very anxious for the time to come.

NIP AND TUCK.

Rangers Enforcing Laws.

Dove Campbell was arrested Sunday, at Amarillo by Capt. T. N. Ross and his rangers. Speaking of the enforcement of the law Captain Ross said:

"There is as little violation of the local option law in this city at present as almost any other city of a similar size. The new law, and the fact the sale of intoxicants in local option territory is a penitentiary offense, seems to have had the effect of robbing a number of persons of their former desire to sell whiskey and other intoxicants, for the matter.

J. C. Guest went to Lelia Monday.

Joe Sloan spent Tuesday in Goodnight

Sheriff Patman went south this morning.

C. L. McCrae left for Tucumcari Wednesday.

Walter McAdams of McLean was in the city Wednesday.

Albert Erwin was in the city Wednesday from Denton.

Roy Taylor is in Goodnight this week doing some painting.

Manager Hicks, of the Gem, spent Sunday in Memphis.

Miss Kittie Fleming has returned from a visit to Childress.

W. H. Moffett was in the city Tuesday night from Amarillo.

A. J. Kercheville returned Saturday night from Kansas City.

Dr. Pennock informs us that he expects his wife here this week.

Y. O. McAdams was in the city Wednesday night from Greenville.

Mrs. Warren and daughter, Miss Myrne have returned from Southard.

Tickets to "A girl in a Thousand" on sale Tuesday at the Bon Ton.

Will Stewart returned Tuesday night from a business trip to Amarillo.

Lee Phillips, of Rosebud, is visiting E. P. Shelton and other friends.

Born Friday morning to Dr. and Mrs R. I. Hearne, a lovely baby daughter.

W. H. Patrick returned Monday morning from a trip to the south plains.

Zack Shephard went to Goodnight Sunday and will do some painting there.

Mr. McClung and wife and Mrs. Leonard of Falls county are visiting relatives here.

Born Tuesday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitlock, a winsome little daughter.

W. T. Hayter is in Plainview this week with his father-in-law, R. A. Logan of Seymour.

Paul Atteberry came down from Amarillo Saturday night and spent Sunday with home folks.

The Fair Specials

- China Bowls 9 inches, beautifully decorated with sprays of flowers, lightweight, Special, each..... **45c**
- Cups and Saucers, With gold band, good goods, worth 40 per cent more than we ask, per set..... **85c**
- Wool duster, the best kind for fine furniture, Only..... **15c**
- Glass tumblers, bought at a special price, and we pass them on to you at per dozen..... **35c**
- Toilet soaps, new goods at a new low price, Ass't to suit you at six large cakes for..... **25c**
- Tin Dish Pans 20 per cent under real value, each..... **20c**
- 17 qt Enameled Dish Pans regular 1.25 ones special this week..... **85c**
- 4qt-deep Milk Pan Enameled at each..... **20c**
- Chair Seats, make a new chair out of the old one. Just..... **10c**

Prices everlastingly the lowest.

Geo. W. Archer, Prop.

Clarendon, Texas.

R. L. Hawkins, of Memphis, visited his cousins P. A. Buntin and E. A. Simpson this week.

L. Bloxam and W. E. Shankle, of Falls county are visiting Mrs M. L. Chapman at Sunnyview.

A. M. Beville and family spent Tuesday with his brother-in-law, Mr. Patman, in the Lelia community.

Manton Bennett is in the city this week from Whitesboro, visiting his brother-in-law, D. C. Sullivan.

Miss Murrell Benedict is at the switchboard in the phone office during the absence of Miss McLean.

J. L. Henson, of Martin's school house was in Clarendon Wednesday and called at this office.

J. L. Henson, of Martin school house, was here Saturday and said early corn and millet need rain badly.

Mrs. C. L. Brooks, of Tucumcari, N. M. is in the city visiting the family of J. M. Brooks for a few weeks.

John Fleming came down from Clarendon last week to help us celebrate. John was for years a good citizen of Childress and still likes to return to note the progress of the town.—Childress Post.

LESLIE B. KELSO

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER

..Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance..

Phone 290.

Open day and night.

A Change in Business.

We have bought the Tailoring, Cleaning, Dying, Pressing and Repairing Business of S. D. Parks and will do your work neatly, promptly and satisfactorily.

We represent several large Tailoring Concerns and can give you the neatest and nobbiest fit in a suit to be found anywhere.

Call and see us

Williams & Hodges

Just Right

Do you want a photograph to look just like you, one that will be the right kind, have the right finish, be delivered at the right time, and right price? Then try

Homer Mulkey

Clarendon, Texas.

WHO FINISHES KODAK WORK JUST RIGHT.

Notice to Whom it May Concern.

Several weeks ago I put a short notice in the papers of the town calling attention to water consumers to sprinkling hours.

Some have observed these rules while others have not.

To those who have not observed these rules I wish to say politely but plainly that you have no regard for the right.

Futhermore if your hydrant is found running out of sprinkling hours or you are found irrigating without a nozzle or spray on your hose you will be cut off without further notice. If you are guilty this is for you regardless of who you are.

Very respectfully,
 CLARENDON LIGHT & POWER CO.
 PER T. S. KEMP,
 Manager.

Notice.

To W. M. Cavness, agent or attorney, the jury of review appointed at the May term of the commissioners court, composed of following persons, D. B. Perdue, I. T. Craddock, W. A. Kinslow, A. A. Beedy and E. E. McGee will proceed to view a road on your south line Saturday, Aug. 7, 1909. They will meet to assess damage at Hedley at three o'clock of said afternoon.

A. A. Beedy,
 Hedley, Texas.

Thinks Donley Healthy.

Miss Frank Miller, of North Adams, Mass., a world renowned lecturer, is the guest of Mrs R. Bowlin at Exeter. Miss Miller has been around the world several times and is familiar with all countries as to health and climate and selects Donley as the most healthy and delightful to rest and regain her broken health, of any section she knows anywhere. She will remain with Mrs. Bowlin for quite a while.

DR. PENNOCK

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Phone 35.

Office Davis Building.

City Confectionery

The place for Cold Drinks, Ice Cream and candies. Once served always served. Don't forget the plac and number.

Just received fresh lot of ice cream cones.

PHONE . 27