

The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XVI.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1909.

NO. 39

More Fun.

The lovers of Base Ball will have a chance to witness another good game of ball tomorrow, "Friday" afternoon at 4:30. The game will be between a picked team of the business men and a team picked up among the town boys. Those who attend are assured a good game and plenty to laugh at. Following are the line up.

Business Men:

Rollins	C.
Baker	P.
Tillery	F. B.
Hicks	2nd.
Stocking	S. S.
McLean	3rd
Houk	R. F.
Koch	C. F.
Kelso	L. F.

Boys Team:

Teague	C.
Ryan	P.
Boydston	F. B.
Cooke	2nd
Kerbow	3rd
Ferguson	S. S.
McDonald	L. F.
McDaniel	C. F.
Hughes	R. F.

If you want to have a good laugh don't fail to be on hand at 4:30 promptly, for if you are not you might miss something.

A Girl in a Thousand.

At the Opera House Tuesday evening, July 27 the play "A Girl in a Thousand" will be presented by local talent. It will be under the auspices of the Ladies Home Mission Society and under the management of Miss Eva Brooks, which fact alone assures success. But when there is added to such efficient management clear presentation of a bright and interesting play by fourteen young ladies something unusually good is expected. Come and see—you will not be disappointed. Proceeds will go toward fund pledge for the new Methodist church.

J. C. Newman of Hedley was in Clarendon Wednesday.

C. T. Tarpley of Hedley was a visitor to Clarendon Wednesday and called at this office.

IMPORTANT TO CLARENDON

How our Business men Stand on a Bond Issue for School Improvements.

Clarendon, Texas, July 14, 1909. Inasmuch as the population of Clarendon has entirely outgrown its present school facilities, we the undersigned believe it is advisable for the independent school district of Clarendon to vote bonds at once for the purpose of enlarging the same:

J. B. McClelland
H. W. Taylor
H. D. Ramsey
J. H. O'Neill
A. M. Beville
James Trent
N. N. Martin
F. D. Martin
B. W. Chamberlain
J. T. Patman
J. A. Barnett
A. L. Connally
Tom F. Connally
John McKillop
J. L. Davis
J. S. Fleming
I. W. Carhart
H. G. Shaw
T. S. Bugbee
G. W. Baker.
Many others

Old Settlers Picnic.

Several old settlers met at the courthouse Saturday afternoon to determine whether or not there shall be held in Donley county an old settlers picnic. A. M. Beville was chosen chairman and W. P. Blake, secretary. A motion carried favoring the proposition and B. F. Naylor, D. J. Murphy, A. J. Barnett, J. H. Myers and W. P. Blake were selected to appoint the time and place for holding.

A Ranch Deal.

John C. Anderson, of Collinsville, Ill., has bought the Melissa ranch of 20,000 acres in the western part of Kerr county, together with the stock on the ranch, from J. T. Evans, who has lived on the property for several years.

Mrs. F. A. Simpson and son, Finis, went to Childress Thursday morning.

WORKING ON THE SEWER

Big Steam Ditcher Does Right Along. Several Hundred Feet of Ditch Dug.

The work of digging the sewer ditches is progressing rapidly. The big steam ditcher does the work nicely and in a hurry. There are several hundred yards of ditching done on first street and considerable of the mains have been laid.

The work will be pushed right along until the contract is completed, when Clarendon will have an up-to-date sewer system which adds greatly to the city from a sanitary standpoint. With the sewer system completed "is still" new public school building we are bound to have, to say nothing of the girls dormitory, Clarendon will surely enough begin to put on city air.

Mr. Campbell, the contractor, says that little boys playing on the tiling, jumping from one to the other, have damaged at least \$200 worth of pipe. While the boys doubtless have thoughtlessly done this, yet it is no little thing and Mr. Campbell respectfully asks the boys not to play on the tiling any more. Parents should take notice of this and see that their boys do not further damage the tiling.

Panhandle Bankers Association.

The Panhandle Bankers held their semi-annual meeting at Memphis Tuesday and had a fine meeting. The following officers were elected:

President—J. H. P. Jones, Childress.
Vice President—Wesley Knorpp, Clarendon.
Second Vice President—O. L. Slaton, Plainview.
Secretary—Ford Brandenburg, Amarillo.
Treasurer—Charles A. Fisk, Jr., Amarillo.

Speaking of the meeting held yesterday, Mr. Fisk, the newly elected treasurer, said: From a point of importance it is probable that the session we held yesterday has never been excelled. Each number on the program was amply worth the time and expense of the visit. The people of Memphis entertained us in a manner that we could not fail to appreciate. The little city was thoroughly alive to the importance of the occasion and the affair will long be remembered with pleasure by every man in attendance.

James L. Fitzgerald, of Munday has bought a quarter section of the Jim Barnett section and will move on it in the near future. We are glad to welcome Mr. Fitzgerald to our county.

We Wish to Thank Our Customers

And friends all over the county for their liberal patronage during our sale just closed. We know you got your money's worth, and we feel that we have made many new customers for our future trade, by dealing honestly with the people, and extend to all a special invitation to come again. We yet have some special prices for you during the week.

Graham, Worth and other brands of hats, except The Beaver Brand, at Cost.

Men's & Women's oxfords, Peters brand, 15 Per Cent off.

One lot men's oxfords, \$4.00 values \$2.08

Men's Pennant Brand Pant, \$5.00 values 4.25

Men's Pennant brand pants, 4.50 values 3.75

Men's Pennant brand pants, 4.00 values 3.50

Men's Pennant brand pants, 3.50 values 3.00

The Boys Who Made Prices Right For You.

WARREN & WEBB.

Amarillo Carnival.

Already the air of Amarillo is freighted with the carnival spirit. The coming show and races of the Amarillo Auto show association to be held, beginning July 26, is forming the chief topic of conversation on the streets of the Queen City of the plains, and is also attracting attention in many other cities and towns of the Panhandle. The association has collected its funds and secured therewith a line of attractions never equalled in the state of Texas. This part of the state with its natural roadways has become the home of the autoists and lovers of the drive in the horseless carriage and for that very reason hundreds of autos will be lined up for this unprecedented parade.

Secretary Carl Pool states that he is receiving large numbers of letters daily asking for reservation of rooms and accommodations by those wanting to attend the show. Interest is already intense, and those who miss the attraction will do themselves an injustice. The charges for entertainment and transportation have been arranged nominal. The special committees looking after the meetings of the Panhandle Association of United Veterans and the Panhandle Firemen's association state that every thing is assuming a fine shape. The combined attraction lasting over six days will be the greatest in the history of the city.

House Party at Exeter.

On the 30th of June, Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Bowlin threw open the doors of their beautiful country home and with a house party commenced a series of entertainments in honor of their brother Mr. Robert Ferrel, of Vernon. Misses Hazel Jefferies and Ruth Stocking went down the evening of the 30th and on July 1st were joined by Miss Edna Harrington, of Plainview, where in the evening a porch party was given, with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Connally, the Misses Cauhelds, of Waco, Martin and Mr. Jesse Martin as guests. The feature of the party was one of Mrs. Bowlin's elegant dinners served to the accompaniment of the low whisperings of the breezes and the songs of the birds in the nearby trees. On the next evening Mr. and Mrs. Connally entertained the house party with a dinner at Hotel Denver, it is needless to say with Mr. and Mrs.

Connally as host and hostess that the evening was most delightfully spent. On Saturday the party took dinner on the river, where it was again voted that Mrs. Bowlin was indeed a splendid commissary. On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Connally, Misses Caufield and Martin and little Nelle Connally came out and spent the evening and night, returning late the next evening. The next morning was spent in rabbit chasing the party returning to a late lunch. On Thursday Mrs. Stocking entertained with a picnic on the river, Homer Stocking being the guest of the Bowlin boys. Will McDonald spent Friday afternoon and evening with Exeter's guests. On Sunday the 11th the party broke up, the guests returning to their homes voting the party to be one of the most pleasant times of their lives and Mr. and Mrs. Bowlin to be the most delightful of entertainers.

ONE OF THE GUESTS.

Senior B. Y. P. U.

July 18, '09.
Leader—Annie Bourland.
Subject: Angel and Revenge.
Special music.
Interesting talks on subject.
Quotations on lessons by all.
You are cordially invited to come and help make the program interesting.

Sterling Moody and wife came in from Oklahoma Tuesday night and will remain in this city till Monday night when they leave for Portales N. M.

Just Look at This

It is wonderful what a loud noise a dollar makes these days—even the humble dime makes itself heard in no uncertain tones—Cash speaks with a tone so eloquent that when it speaks all other orators take a back seat—for a time.

We will sell you in mixed lots by the dozen or by the case

CANNED GOODS

that you ordinarily pay \$1.50 per dozen for we will sell you at \$1.25 per dozen. These goods are fresh and every can guaranteed to be good or your money back.

In this lot we will include—strawberries, blackberries, gooseberries, pie peaches, pie pineapples, Nigger head tomatoes, Shrivens a-r-corn, Kohinover corn, Empire kraut, hominy, Colorado peas, okra, pie apples, sweet potatoes and other kinds too numerous to mention. We will also make you

A SPECIAL PRICE

on any other goods in the house in quantity lots. Come to see us if you need groceries and we will trade.

E. M. OZIER

THE GROCERYMAN.

Add Recovered Charm and Watch.

The charm advertised in last weeks Banner-Stockman belonged to T. Jones and is very highly prized by him. The charm was awarded to Mr. Jones by the National W. C. T. U. for work done holding medal contests, in Greer county, Oklahoma. The charm and a fine gold watch presented to Mr. Jones by the Cheyenne Oklahoma band, were stolen from his residence about the first of the month. The sheriff had been notified of the theft and as soon as the paper came out saw the add which gave him a clue by which he recovered the watch.

Mr. Jones feels very grateful to the sheriff for his promptness, diligence and splendid work in recovering the watch and charm, which Mr. Jones says he wouldn't sell at \$500.

Master James Thompson left last night for Collinsville for a visit with his grandparents.

C. L. Young Sold Out.

S. A. Meak of Abilene has bought the Young livery barn and all rigs and harness. Mr. Young had sold his horses to an Amarillo man. He has not decided what he will do yet but we hope he will engage in some other line of business here.

Mr. Meak will buy good horses fit up an up-to-date livery business. The Banner-Stockman extends a hearty welcome and wishes him success.

Big Ranch Sale.

It is reported that the Door Key ranch in Tom Green county consisting of about 50,000 acres has been sold to J. Willis Johnson, of San Angelo. Along with the land are 4000 head of cattle. This famous ranch was owned by St. Louis Capitalist.

Big Wool Sale.

The San Antonio Express reports the sale of 1,250,000 pounds of wool by Captain Charles Schreiner of Kerrville for \$500,000.

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 Store

We Repair Your Old Shoes.

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 "Steffs Ice Cream."

THE BON TON

FRANK TRESISE, Prop.

State News.

C. M. Haxton, of Gotebo Okla., sold seventy head of corn fed hogs at Fort Worth Mouday at \$7.50, the best price ever paid for porkers in Fort Worth.

On July 9 the people, of Pittsburg voted a \$30,000 bond issue for another modern public school building, work to begin as soon as the material can be put on the ground, and to be completed by Jan 1 1910.

Scurry county has had the second cyclone, one last Friday and the other Saturday. In the first, three of the Dowell family were killed and one fatally injured, and in the second, one person is reported killed.

Conductor Henry Henkim was killed outright and Brakema George Parsons was probably fatally injured in a Rock Island freight wreck Sunday at Pomeroy, twenty miles south of Dalhart.

Harvey Durham, the 11-year-old boy kidnaped from Corpus Christi July 7, was found at 10 o'clock Monday morning at Point Isabel.

Corsicana had a \$15,000 fire in the business section Monday at noon.

Greenmount the elegant summer home of Colonel R. E. Smith, the alfalfa King, burned at Sherman Monday morning at 5 o'clock, loss, \$20,000; insurance \$12,000. The family barely escaped and nothing was saved.

From burns received by stepping on a match Mrs. Sol Nussbaum died at Groesbeck Sunday at 11:45.

Barstow, Tex., July 12.—With three deadly wounds in his head and neck, the dead body of J. E. Koonce, who came into this section of the country from Denton, was discovered about one mile from the town of Pyote, on the twelfth.

Wyatt Bullock, aged 18 years, son of the late B. F. Bullock, was drowned in a tank on the homestead near Rogers Mouday morning.

Westbound passenger train No. 9 on the Southern Pacific was derailed Mouday morning at 1:30 o'clock causing a wreck at Aragon, just west of Marfa. Two Mexicans were placed in jail at Marfa charged with causing the wreck.

Sherman, Tex., July 12.—Seized with what several companions believe to have been a fright that unnerved him, Claude Bostick, aged 20 and possessed of more than ordinary physical strength, drowned in Red River six miles north of Pottsboro late Sunday afternoon.

Twenty-five persons were poisoned by eating ice cream at a social given by the church ladies, at Valley Verro, recently.

Sunday at the Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. Getton preached at the Presbyterian church at both the morning and evening services. Both services were well attended. Sunday school was up to the standard not withstanding the heat.

BAPTIST.

The Baptist Sunday school was well attended and much interest was shown. Rev. Pittman preached in his usual masterful way at both the morning and evening services. The evening services closed the revival that has been running for the past three weeks.

CHRISTIAN.

Rev. White filled the pulpit at the Christian church, there being no services there in the evening on account of the revival at the Baptist tabernacle. One of the best services is reported. The Sunday school reports also show that they had a fine attendance and good attention is reported.

METHODIST.

Rev. O. P. Kiker filled the pulpit at the Methodist church. Two large congregations are reported and also two fine sermons. There was special music at both services, Mrs. Addie Jones, of Ft. Worth, sang in the morning and Miss Carrie Smith in the evening.

To Organize Daughters of the Confederacy.

All interested are invited to be at the Court House Saturday at 3 p. m. to organize a chapter of the United daughters of the Confederacy. The object of their association is memorial, benevolent, historical and social.

It seeks to bring into the organization all women in the state who are eligible to membership in its local chapters, and to unite these women by similar ties of loyalty to memories and principles, as bind together Confederate Veterans; to fulfill the duties of sacred charity toward Confederate Veterans and their descendants; to promote among both sexes and especially among the younger generation, an intelligent understanding of the constitutional principles for which the men of the Confederacy fought and died; to instill into the minds of all an inflexible determination to perpetuate the traditions and literature of the South; to collect and preserve material for a true history of the war between the Confederate States and the United States of America, especially records of deeds of heroism of Southern women; to unite with the Confederate Veterans in the determination that American history shall be properly taught in the public schools in the state, and to use its influence towards attaining this object in all private schools and to encourage the erection of monuments to the heroes of the Confederacy.

A. J. BARNETT.

Mrs. S. P. Donley Dead.

Tyler, Tex., July 8.—At her home on South Broadway at 2 o'clock this morning occurred the death of Mrs. Stockton P. Donley, widow of the late Associate Justice of the Supreme Court and for whom Donley County in this State was named. Mrs. Donley had been in failing health for nearly a year, and while her death was not unexpected, it was received with sadness by the people of Tyler, among whom she had lived for nearly a half century. The funeral occurred this afternoon at 5 o'clock from her late residence, the interment being in Oakwood Cemetery.

The above is of interest to citizens of Donley County in that this county was named in honor of Judge Donley who was at one time an Associate Justice of the Texas Supreme Court. The county organized in 1882, but had been named some years prior to that time.

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. Perdrie, 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.

Master Joe Kelley left Friday evening for a visit in Oklahoma.

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.

Furthermore 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.

By Grace Of Gladys.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

She was the child star, the youthful prodigy of the Little Gladys Dramatic company. What made it worse, her dotting papa was the manager of the show, which played a repertory for a week in the smaller towns, always dramas in which the small star could shine to advantage.

As a stage attraction the child was a wonder. She could play little girls who, like all the good, die young, and she also played rough soubrette parts with a dash that made more important managers wish that there were no children's societies in the large cities to prevent her appearance in the big theaters.

Her father, Joe Glidden, had tried the cities, but after half a season he reorganized his old company and took to the small towns, where the child was a favorite and where children's societies were unknown.

There, among old friends, he felt safe once more. He swaggered about as he had done before he knew what it was to regard every stranger approaching the box office as a possible police officer in plain clothes.

Gladys, as though to make up for lost time, became more incorrigible than ever.

Versatility, her precious dramatic gift, she displayed only on the stage. The members of her father's company never were treated to any private displays of the angel children that Gladys played to perfection on the stage.

In private life the child was steadily and consistently a torment. Jack Trent and Elvia Mordant, of her patient support, were her especial victims.

Gladys' sharp eyes had discovered the birth of love even before Elvia was certain of her own feelings and announced that fact to the rest of the company at supper that evening. Her shrill, piping voice, trained to fill a theater, reached to every corner of the dining room, and the gleeful statement that "Miss Mordant is awfully gone on Jack Trent" set the room in a roar.

With flaming face Elvia sprang to her feet and rushed from the room, the laughter of the company and the other guests ringing in her ears long after she had reached her room.

Scolding tears stained her pillow, but she was at last certain that she did love Trent, and, had he only known, he had cause to be grateful to the youngster. Instead he savagely suggested to Joe Glidden that a good spanking would be the salvation of the child.

Glidden knew better than to take the advice. Once, and once only, had Gladys been spanked. It had happened on a Sunday, and business was bad all the following week, because the child played abominably in spite of all threats. Not until the promise was made that she should not be spanked any more did she appear at her best again.

Glidden only smiled indulgently at Trent's suggestion, but Gladys hated the man for it, and thereafter she selected Jack and Elvia as her special victims.

It did not matter that on the trains they sat at opposite ends of the car. Gladys would discover Trent gazing intently into space and call attention to the fact that he could not keep his eyes off Elvia.

The company laughed at her pet remarks, because they were selfishly glad that Gladys found vent for her love of mischief that did not involve themselves.

Their laughter encouraged the child to fresh endeavors, and since the two victims would not provide her with material for jokes off the stage she formed the habit of guying their performance on the stage.

Jack and Elvia were cast for lovers' roles, and it was disconcerting to hear a sibilant "Ah" as their lips met in a stage caress. Only in the theater did they see each other now, so Gladys made those stage scenes moments of torture.

Not for a moment did the child relent, and her father only smiled indulgently at Trent's protests and threats to leave. Engagements were not easy to be had in the middle of the season, and Glidden knew that Trent would not take chances with a mother to support.

He had no wish to lose Trent, who was a clever man and worth double what he was getting, but there seemed small danger of his resigning, and it was not an easy matter to control Gladys.

No one read better than the child the true state of affairs, and she made the most of it. More than once Trent made up his mind to leave in the hope that Gladys might then leave Elvia in peace, but Elvia would not hear of it. By suggesting that he would leave her to bear the brunt of the child's enmity she dissuaded him from his purpose.

But the crisis was bound to come. Gladys, with a sense of false security, passed all limit. The favorite play with the public was one of her "angel" parts, and the "big scene" in the last act showed the child at her mother's knee praying that her father, who had been estranged, might return.

He is lurking behind the curtains madly jealous and waiting to kill his wife when the child is put to bed. The naive plea wins him to a belief in his wife's innocence.

It was Saturday night, and the little theater was packed to the doors. Elvia and Jack had both been accorded

tumultuous welcome, and this roused the child's professional jealousy.

She was unusually quiet when off the stage, and Trent wondered at her meekness. Just when the big scene was progressing finely and the petition from the child was being read as Gladys never read it before it happened.

In her white nightdress, with her golden curls framing her earnest baby face, she was an appealing little figure, and as she made her plea that her father might return even men in the audience furtively dried their tears.

"And bring him back and make him good to mamma and me again," pleaded the child. Trent roused himself ready for the spring that should bring him to the center of the stage, his arms round the mother and child, but her next lines were not read. Instead she said slowly and deliberately:

"And please let Mr. Trent marry Miss Mordant so they'll stop being spoony—and—and bring my papa back."

"Papa" came with a promptness that startled Gladys. Jack knew that the salvation of the scene was to get the curtain down before the audience realized the interpolation and laughed, so with an improvised line he led right into the cue which was the signal for the drop to descend.

But even as the curtain fell there rose a titter that deepened into a laugh, and through the canvas came a shout of merriment as the audience caught the point. Elvia and Jack were so popular that the audience understood the allusion.

As the curtain of the footlights was shut, the curtain the arm that held Gladys for the stage picture tightened, and, though she struggled to escape, Trent held her fast. A moment later he was administering a spanking that lost nothing through its long delay.

The entire company crowded on the stage and applauded him to fresh efforts, and it was several minutes before even Glidden interfered.

He soothed the child even while he thanked Jack with his eyes for doing what he dared not, and at last her mother led her off, still shrieking, to the dressing room. Glidden turned to Jack.

"I don't blame you. She deserved it," he said briefly. "All the same, I cannot keep you in the company any longer or Gladys will queer the show."

"I know that," was Trent's even reply. "It was worth it, though. I suppose that I can get a chance somewhere after awhile."

Glidden caught his arm. "Don't be in such a hurry," he admonished. "I was going to suggest that you and Miss Mordant are favorites over this route. Suppose that I send you out at the head of your own show. It would be a money maker, and you can have a bit of the profits."

"I'll see Miss Mordant," promised Trent rejoicingly as he hurried toward her dressing room. He knew that she would be dressed by this time and could talk to him.

An hour later he tapped on Glidden's door of the hotel. Glidden was still up and answered in person.

"It's all arranged," said Trent briefly. "I'm rather grateful to Gladys. I should think you would be," grunted Glidden, for he could read in Trent's eyes that a double question had been asked and answered. Gladys had not prayed in vain.

"Quite So."

When the late Louise Chandler Moulton was in London in the late seventies she noticed the servility, as a rule, of the shopkeepers. It is a comfort to be sure not to be bullied into buying things not really desired, but strongly recommended by the tradesmen. In her volume of "Random Rambles" she recalls an incident in which the clerk's tongue got away with him.

"Quite so" is a favorite formula with the London shopkeeper, and this habit leads him sometimes into ridiculous blunders. For instance, I went one day into the shop of a London druggist, or chemist, as they say there.

"I want a toothbrush," I said.

"Quite so, madam!"

"And some smelling salts—strong."

"Quite so!"

"Oh, and ink. Have you good black ink?"

"Quite so!"

Presently my parcels were put up, and I began to count out the pay for them. My Yankee arithmetic was scarcely equal to the shillings and sixpences, not to say farthings, of this unaccustomed currency, and I said:

"I am awkward with your money."

"Quite so, madam," came the shopman's reply with the accustomed sweet readiness, and it was only by the smile I could not repress that he was reminded of his unintentional discourtesy.

The Secret of Success.

The motto of success was given in this tale, told at a banquet:

A Swede among the miners in the west was noted for always striking pay dirt. His fellows thought that there must be some secret to the unusual success of the Swede and questioned him as to how he always succeeded in finding the spot where the gold cropped out.

"Vell, Ay don't know ef Ay can tell anyting 'bout dat," answered Ole. "Ay only know dat Ay just keep on diggin'."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Even Poetry.

"Why do you think, Mr. Pennington, that your new book of poems will have a large sale?"

"My publishers have had the wisdom to put a picture of a beautiful girl on the cover. It is my belief that even poetry can be sold if one goes about it in a businesslike way."—Minneapolis Journal.

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, 3,000 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.

THE BAPTIST REVIVAL

Closed Sunday Night. Much Good Accomplished and Church Greatly Strengthened.

The program for the meeting was arranged for two weeks only, but the interest being so great on the second Sunday night of the meeting that all the members felt that it would not be wise to close at that time, and suggested at least one more week for the meeting. Monday morning at the 10 o'clock hour a rather large congregation assembled. After prayer and songs, Pastor Pittman preached the twenty-ninth sermon of the series using the theme "Perseverance and Prayer." The Pastor based his remarks upon three different portions of the scripture, which he read bearing upon the subject. He read first from the 18th chapter of Luke where it is recorded that "Men ought always to pray and not to faint." Christ illustrated this command by the conduct of the poor friendless woman by gaining her suit at the hands of an unjust judge. It is said of him that he neither feared God nor regarded man. He had no disposition to do right or grant a request. The woman by constant application to him won her suit, he finally saying, that I must grant the request or this woman will wear me out by her continual coming. Many Christian people do not obtain what they ask for in prayer because of relaxing their efforts before they win the desired blessing. Let all people always pray.

The next scripture read was a record in the 15th chapter of the gospel of Matthew of the woman who came to Christ in the interest of her little daughter who was possessed of an evil spirit. She came to our Lord and asked him to give relief and he answered her never a word. She then appealed to the disciples and they requested Christ to grant her the blessing and send her away, but he said to them that he was not sent, but to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Nothing discouraged the woman, so she appealed again to Christ and he made reply, that it was not meet to give the children's bread to the dogs. Nothing daunted by this, she was persistent in her application saying "Truth Lord but the dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from their masters table." This last appeal won the masters heart, which was already really won, for he was but testing and strengthening her faith by his apparent reluctance in granting what she so much desired. From this bit of gospel story, let the Lord's people learn not to faint by the way in the holy exercise of prayer.

The third incident of gospel story which the pastor read and commented upon was the record in the 11th chapter of Luke which gives us an account of the persons, who received a visitor at mid-night, and who had not bread to set before the newly arrived guest. In this circumstance the host goes to his neighbor at the unseasonable and unreasonable hour of 12 o'clock at night, desiring to borrow from him three loaves of bread. The neighbor being in bed at this hour does not very speedily grant the desired request, yet because the borrower will not be put off without them the neighbor arises and gives him as many as he needs. It is clear what this parable illustrates in the Christian life—it illustrates persistent persevering in prevailing prayer, for "to him that asks it shall be given, he who seeks shall find, and to him that knocks it shall be opened." At the close of the morning service there were several forward for prayer and two professions of faith.

Miss Ruth Wylie spent last week in the city with Miss Florence Antrobus.

Miss Lula Houk entertained a few of her young friends Friday evening with a very pleasant party.

Letter From Rev. Pittman.

On to victory in 1910. The church wishing to make ample arrangements for its tabernacle meeting next year has selected the last Sunday in July for the beginning of this meeting and it will be continued at least over four Sundays, beginning with the fifth Sunday in July and continuing until the third Sunday of August, 1910. Another large tabernacle will be erected for the meeting and announcements details of same will be given fully at a later date. Remember that Clarendon, the queen of the plains of the Panhandle, is the place and July 31st in the good year of our Lord 1910, the date.

As the church arranged to issue only twelve issues of the Daily Evangel and as these have already been published, yet as good measure it has been thought well to issue at least two extra issues making fourteen in all and as this is the last of these issues, we wish to say something of the meeting now in progress under the auspices of the church conducted by the pastor, T. B. Pittman. Many things have operated to handicap the meeting that is now being held. On account of the dry spring it was thought well to hold the meeting quite early in June and announcements were made accordingly but just a little before the meeting began fruitful and refreshing rains fell and on account of the lateness of the season it made it necessary for many of the farmers to give their attention to working of their crops. This deprived the meeting of many of the church's workers who were thus engaged. Then another difficulty which was met in connection with the threatening rain every evening of the first week of the meeting. Heavy clouds gathered nightly in the west. This prevented the attendance of many of our people, while those who were present were apprehensive of rain and storm each night before the service would close. This detracted the attention even of those who were present at the service. Other difficulties were met. Among them were the shows and other attractions in the town which diverted the attention of the congregation from the work in hand. Had it not been for these difficulties constantly besetting the meeting perhaps a still larger number of people would have been saved through the instrumentality of this great revival. But notwithstanding these drawbacks, the meeting in every way has been successful to a remarkable degree, there having been to date, some thirty or thirty-five professions of faith, some thirty of these having united with the church upon profession of their faith and baptism.

The meeting has abundantly demonstrated some three or four important facts. First that it is far better and more scriptural for the pastor to hold his own meeting than to call to his aid the help of other brethren in the ministry. A convert will always have an attachment to the minister under whose preaching he was converted and can by reason of this fact be more easily developed into a useful Christian life than if converted under the ministry of another who is not his pastor. How necessary then for our pastors to frequently conduct their own meetings. There is nothing that so greatly enlarges the usefulness of the pastor in connection with the church as having those converted under his own ministry over which he presides as pastor. The second fact demonstrated is that nothing is so effective in winning souls to Christ as the plain simple preaching of God's word. The sermons delivered in this meeting are filled with the Spirit and words of the bible. Anecdotes and pathetic stories which arouse the emotion when used in a protracted meeting do not bring that permanent and lasting good that is brought by delivering in a sermon the great thoughts of God. Let our ministers then thoroughly study and fill their minds and hearts with scripture thoughts, that they may be

workman not ashamed but approved unto God.

The third thought demonstrated in the meeting is that people all thoroughly love to hear Biblical truths. The congregation in attendance up to these services have been uniformly attentive and and large in numbers. Frequently at night more than a thousand persons being present.

The fourth thought proven true is that the press of our country is a most powerful, potent influence for either good or evil. Napoleon Bonapart declared that he feared one newspaper more than one hundred thousand soldiers. The influence of the printed page being so great for either weal or woe, the church determined to published during the first two weeks of the meeting. This paper containing brief outlines of the sermons preached and notes of the meeting has gone 750 strong daily unto the places of business and the home of the people of Clarendon many thus who are not able to attend the service, by this means being brought in touch and sympathy with the meeting. It is strange to the pastor, who has edited this paper, that more of ministers do not avail themselves of this great power to aid them in the great work of our Lord.

We wish here to extend thanks to the Clarendon Times Printing Company and their employees for the enterprise that they have manifested in publishing daily for fourteen days, Sundays excepted, The Daily Baptist Evangel. We wish to extend our thanks to the progressive business men and various firms which have supported the paper published with their patronage in advertising. During the meeting their advertisements have been printed in 9,000 copies of our little paper which evidently would prove it to be one of the best advertising mediums extant. Among the patrons of our advertising department will be found our Blacksmiths and Bankers, our Merchants and Mechanics, our Liverymen and Lumbermen, progressive Physicians and Dentists, Feed stores, Soda fountains and Confections, Racket stores, Cold Storage, Newspapers Meat Markets Millinery, and Insurance firms, and about all other progressive enterprises of our town are well represented in our advertising department. The church and pastor extend their hearty thanks for their generous patronage. Please read their advertisements—they will guide you right. The church and pastor wish to extend their hearty thanks to the persons of all faiths, and even of no faith, who have constantly attended these revival services. The Pastor in this connection wishes to say as pastor of the church and as a resident of Clarendon that he and his family have not found a superior citizenship anywhere to those who have their homes in our beautiful and well located city. Clarendon with her splendid citizenship, with with a large number of her church people including men, women and children is easily Queen of the Panhandle. Let one and all of our citizenship ever be interested in the moral, religious, intellectual and commercial welfare of our city. May it ever be noted for its strong churches, well equipped schools, progressive enterprises and the high toned morality among all of its citizens.

Yours to serve,

T. B. PITTMAN,
Pastor of First Baptist Church,
Clarendon, Texas.

Miss Lena Moore, of Hedrick, Okla., is visiting Miss Kate Wylie.

Miss Audrey Greer left last Friday evening for a visit in Amarillo and Dalhart.

Miss Nellie Ryan, formerly of Clarendon, spent Thursday night and Friday here with Miss Lelia Ross leaving Friday night for Amarillo to visit relatives. She has been teaching near Vernon and later attending the Normal there.

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.

Fire Works Law.

Following is the law passed by the last legislature regulating the sale of fireworks:

"There shall be levied upon every person, firm or corporation engaged in the occupation of selling cannon crackers within this state an annual tax of \$500 and counties, cities or towns in which such business shall be located, shall have the power to levy the tax of one-half the above amount as now provided by law in addition to the above tax; and such persons, firm or corporation so selling such cannon crackers or torpedoes, shall be required to pay additional tax for each separate establishment or place in which such cannon crackers or torpedoes shall be sold.

By the term 'cannon cracker' is meant any fire cracker or other combustible package more than two inches in length and more than one inch in circumference, commonly sold, and exploded for purposes of amusement."

New Search and Seizure Law.

Following is the full text of the new search and seizure law which went into effect Sunday night.

Article 402. If any person shall sell any intoxicating liquor in any county, justice precinct, school district, city or town, or subdivision of a county, in which the sale of intoxicating has been prohibited under the laws of this state, or if any person shall give away any intoxicating liquor in any such county, justice precinct, school district, city or town, or subdivision of a county with the purpose of evading the provisions of the law, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than one nor more than three years. Upon complaint being filed with any county judge, or justice of the peace, describing the place it is believed by the person making the complaint that intoxicating liquor is being sold or even given away in violation of law, such county judge or justice of the

peace shall issue his warrant, directing and commanding the sheriff or any constable of his county to search such place, and if the law is being violated, to arrest the person so violating it, and it shall be the duty of the officer to whom such warrant is delivered to search the place described in the warrant, to seize all intoxicating liquors found therein, and bring before the county judge or justice who issued the writ, all persons connected with such business either as proprietor, manager, clerk or other employee, and if admission into said place is refused, the officer executing said warrant is hereby authorized to force open the same. In prosecution under this ARTICLE where it is proven that there is posted up at the place where such intoxicating liquor is being sold or given away with the purpose of evading the provisions of the law, United States International Revenue liquor or malt license to any one it shall be prima facie proof that the person to whom such license is issued is engaged in the sale of intoxicating liquors.

Section 2. The fact that the existing law does not provide sufficient punishment for the unlawful sale and gift of intoxicating liquors in territory where prohibition is in force, creates an emergency and an imperative public necessity that the constitutional rule requiring bills to be read on three several days be suspended and that this act take effect and be in force from and after its passage, and is so enacted.

Approved April 24, 1909.

T. M. CAMPBELL,
Governor.

A. B. DAVIDSON,
President of the Senate.

JOHN MARSHALL,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, of Amarillo, passed through the city Monday morning, enroute home from Wilbarger county where he has been in interest of missions.

Junior Mission Band.

For Sunday, July 18th.
Subject: My Whole Life for God. 1 Cor. 10:31.
Leader—Pearlie Mae Norton.
Song by band.
Lord's Prayer in concert.
Lesson explained by Mrs. White.
General discussion of the lesson by Mrs. Bearden.
Song by band.
Lesson story, a fragment, or the whole, by Eula White.
Recitation, "What are the children saying"—Julia Lane.
Bible story—The story of thirty and one kings—Mrs. Tope.
Our string of Pearls—Bible verses beginning with the letter "L."
Recitation of entire "string"—Joe Humphrey.
Report of last week's work.
Song by band.
Recitation—Meta Blackwell.
Mezpah.

Will Preach Sunday.

Rev. Emanuel Dubbs returned from Canyon City Saturday. He reports the Christian District Missionary convention the best he ever saw. He says there was a fine rain in the Canyon country. Bro. Dubbs will preach at the Christian Church here Sunday from the subject, "The Righteous shall Flourish the Palm Tree." Every body is invited to attend.

Coney Beckner has purchased Neville William's interest in the cleaning and pressing establishment recently purchased by Williams and Hodges from Mr. Parks.

L. L. Brinson, of Windy Valley, was in Clarendon, Saturday with a load of hogs for the market and called at this office. Mr. Brinson says every thing looks well down his way. A rain would not hurt but nothing suffering. Stuff that has been well cultivated is O. K. but of course stuff that isn't well cultivated is twisting up but that is always the case. It pays to cultivate well.

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 8, '09

Clarendon needs another public school building.

The public school was so crowded last year that the teachers were hampered.

The best teacher on earth can not do the best work in a school room packed with pupils.

The man who takes no interest in the moral welfare of the country is a parasite on society.

Dave Coffe was given a life sentence at Wichita Falls, last week for killing his brother-in-law Sam Barnett.

Marriage is a short cut from romance to reality.—The Stamford News.

Yes, or to divorce.

Eight or ten thousand dollars could not be spent, by Clarendon, more advantageously than putting it into another school building.

A cyclone struck a farm house, in Scurry county, the ninth of this month demolishing the house and killing four of the inmates.

Two of our force were sick last week and this with a rush of business in the office is the excuse we give for being a little short on local news.

Man is a social animal and can not be what God intended him to be without society. Therefore it is his duty to do all he can to protect society.

Bryans Commoner says: "It doesn't make any difference to some senators who elected them; their interests are with those who selected them."

At Sherman, late Saturday afternoon 143 cases were filed upon information charging the sale of intoxicating liquors in violation of the prohibition law.

To convert one to your "view of thinking" it is necessary to get ones mind to work, and it is so far to some peoples mind that nothing short of a hammer will reach it.

One negro was killed and two wounded Sunday night by Sid Walker, former night sergeant of police, at FortWorth. Walker surrendered and was put under a \$1000 bond.

Doubtless the Denton Chronicle and Record would like for people who preach, "Courtesy is just as cheap, and not nearly so tiresome as the hammer," to practice what they preach.

It is reported that the government thermometer registered 106½ at 1:30 Sunday afternoon in Clarendon. The writer did not see the instrument but does not doubt it in the least.

The Republicans are rejoicing over the breach in the Democratic ranks—that little measly 17 Democrats, for instance that went, tent and baggage, into the Aldrich camp.—Sulphur Springs Gazette.

Another bumper crop of corn is almost an assured crop in this country from the fact that it rains here just as it is needed, always does and will continue so as long as

as there is a Panhandle. Other crop prospects are just as promising as the corn, but the corn has the largest acreage and is the most profitable crop grown here—Hedley Herald.

When a Democratic platform, adopted by the practically unanimous vote of the party as assembled in a national convention, does not bind a senator because he was elected before the adoption of the platform, it is more than probable that the platform would not bind him if he had been elected only yesterday.—Henrietta Independent.

The boll weevil is said to be devastating the Mississippi bottoms. Come to Central West Texas.—The Baylor County Banner.

Come to the Panhandle where the pest is unknown and where if you fail to raise cotton you are not out much for you can raise so much grain that you don't need to bother with cotton.

Captain Ross of the ranger force at Amarillo, is making it lively for the dive keepers up that way. They made eight arrests, last week under disorderly house act. The captain has instructed his men to begin a vigorous campaign against joint keeper under the new Search and Seizure law, which went into effect last Sunday at midnight.

The initial number of the Wellington Leader is before us and is a hummer too. It is a six column ten page paper chock full of live local matter and catchy advertisements. Thomas Durham an old time friend and a good paper man is the editor and will give Wellington a paper up to the demand of the times. The Banner-Stockman congratulates the people of Wellington on securing Durham as a citizen and editor. He will stand for everything that is right and against all that is wrong.

The Board created by the last legislature consisting of the governor, lieutenant-governor, and the state superintendent to locate the West Texas State Normal School will probably meet at Austin during this month to consider the application for the location. The school will be put at some point west of the 98th meridian and there are a number of towns in the race. Our neighbor Clarendon stands a good chance and we would like to see the school located there.—Wheeler County Texan.

The man trying to raise children without giving them the benefit of a good local newspaper, is doing more to dwarf their minds than he will ever be able to realize. The right kind of paper which teaches people that they are the component parts of an intricate machine, called the community, does more in making heroes and patriots than all other causes combined. Fie upon the man, who for the sake of saving one dollar a year, is standing in the way of his offspring's mental and moral growth.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

A report was started in South Texas that Rev. G. C. Rankin wished to run for Governor. To an inquirer, Rev. Rankin states most emphatically that he has no such notions in his head—that he is engaged in a higher calling than being governor. The Examiner is glad to see Dr. Rankin swat that rumor in good plain English. It has become quite the thing these days when ministers of the gospel make their influence felt in the counsels of state in favor of purer politics, for some one to start the report that they are seeking to break into office. They know the report is false—but it helps to break down the minister's influence in some instances.—McKinney Examiner.

It is a well known fact among those who have kept tab on passing events for several years that Judge V. W. Grubbs, of Campbell has done more work and made greater sacrifice for industrial

education than any other man in the state. He was a pioneer in the work and gave freely of his time and means. He was very much responsible for the establishment of the Girls Industrial College at Denton yet he has never been honored by any sort of recognition in connection with the institution. Why thusly the Chronicle does not know but the venerable educational worker from Hunt deserves some recognition for his distinguished services.—Wills Point Chronicle.

A man to be a success in life must be of sound character; good mind, truly honest, and with clean, sober habits. We would like to see every man and boy in Pampa straighten up; quit the whiskey, the cards, the cigarettes and tobacco, and start out afresh on manhoods journey, good, clean men, and their character would be complete. Show us a boy who has none of these habits and we will point you to one who will make a model and successful business man.—The Pampa Weekly News.

If men and especially boys would take the above advice it would save many a boy from failure in life, from wrecked character, from the penitentiary, from the gallows and from hell.

"The brewing interests expelled from this state are busy circulating falsehoods concerning Kansas," declares the Topeka Capital in a leading editorial entitled "Kansas and the Liquor Liars," but the brewers are getting hard jolts these days in every direction. Kansas will still flourish when its enemies of the liquor interest are shoved off the earth. When it comes to assessed valuation of property, Kansas is the fourth state in the union, exceeded only by New York, Pennsylvania, and Illinois. The assessed wealth of the State is \$1500 per capita, which exceeds all other States. The cost of state government is one-half that of Minnesota or Wisconsin and under one-third that of Massachusetts, our state revenue being \$3,500,000, against \$7,000,000 in Wisconsin, nearly \$7,000,000 in Minnesota and \$12,000,000 in Massachusetts.—Home and State.

Yet prohibition ruins a state or community. Bah!

West Texas Normal.

The Banner-Stockman began urging the people of Clarendon to take steps to secure the west Texas Normal, as soon as we noticed that there would be a bill passed to locate a normal school in the West. Having attended the Normal at Huntsville and knowing what such a school means to a town, we felt that our people should do their best to secure the one to be located in the western part of the state. We are glad of the interest aroused among the people but do not believe that all the people of Clarendon fully realize the importance of making the very best effort possible to secure the Normal. As we have said before there will be expended a large sum of money in erecting buildings by the state, besides many people would move to Clarendon to send to the school and that would call for more dwelling houses and then there would come hundreds of boys and girls who would spend thousands of dollars for board and things that students have to have while pursuing their studies.

The prestige and advertisement it would give the town and country would be worth all the bonus we would likely have to raise. Every land owner or producer in the county would be benefited by the location of the school here and every one therefore should do what can be done to secure the school.

The commercial club and the committee appointed by the club should not be expected to do every thing, but every citizen should feel himself or herself a committee of one whose duty it is to help get the locating committee to select Clarendon as the place for the West Texas Normal.

A Question of Evidence.

Senator Aldrich says the prices of agricultural implements are lower in this country than abroad. He promised that he would submit absolute proof from the department of commerce and labor that the international Harvester company did not charge higher prices for their implements in this country than abroad.

We will admit that Senator Aldrich can prove anything he wishes by the department of commerce and labor—that is if we are confiding enough to accept the statements of that departments as proof. But while senator Aldrich is getting his witnesses together we will offer a few of our own. The first one we will call to the stand is Nelson W. Aldrich who in a speech in the senate, delivered June 2, 1906, said:

"It is a well know fact about which there is no dispute that producers in the United States and in every one of the great industrial nations sell portions of their products from time to time at a less price to the people of other countries than to their regular customers at home."

When Charles W. Schwab of the Carnegie Steel company, afterwards president of the steel trust, testified before the industrial commission in 1901 the record shows the following:

Q. Is it a fact generally proved on all exporters in this country that they do sell at a lower price in foreign markets than the home markets? A. That is true, perfectly true.

Q. Would you say that when business is a normal condition the export prices are regular somewhat lower than home prices? A. Oh, yes always.

Next let's hear from Hon. Jeremiah Rusk, President Harrison's secretary of agriculture. He makes the assertion that Senator Aldrich says that he can prove to be untrue. He said:

"I had an opportunity to take some stock in the combination (American harvester company) and I know what inducements were offered. An investigation will show that this same combination is now selling or offering to sell machinery in Russia and Australia and other wheat growing countries at a lower figure than they do in this country."

It would be easy to produce more witnesses, but these—all republicans and protectionists—should suffice.

Agricultural implements are manufactured cheaper in this country than in any other and are exported all over the world. Not a dollar's worth of them has been imported in twelve years.—Jacksonville (Fla) Times-Union.

A commodious construction office and store room, has been put on the Methodist Church lot and it is given out officially that work on the foundation will begin in a few days. It is then expected to push the work on the superstructure until it is finished.

The Austin dispatches of Wednesday state that the board created by the Thirty-first Legislature to locate the West Texas Normal will meet Friday. The board consists Gov. Campbell, the Lieutenant Governor and the Superintendent of Public Instruction. The dispatch says that Dr. H. H. Harrington will serve as the Governors place.

All to the lowly Milo Maize. President Neil of the Farmers Union states that mills in the central western part of the state are now making a flour out of their abundant yield, which resembles closely buckwheat flour. Also that large shipments are being made to mills which convert the grain into breakfast foods. Let the demand be strengthened. If there is any one crop to which the Panhandle country is especially adapted, that one crop must be conceded to milo maize.—Hereford Democrat.

July Clearance Sale

\$30.00 Suits	\$24.00	\$25.00 Suits	\$20.00
20.00 suits	16.00	18.00 suits	12.00
15.00 suits	10.00	12.00 suits	8.00

One lot of Men and Boy's Suits that sold for \$7.50 to 16.50. Now 1-2 the Regular Price
Boy's ALL-WOOL Knickerbocker Suits 1-5 off.
Boys Straight Pant Suits now one-half off
Spring and Summer Trousers one-fourth off
I Lot Mens Trousers, Special now one-half off
Odd sizes in 50c Poros-Knit Underwear now 25c

Hayter Bros.

A \$100 SCHOLRSHIP FREE.

In a Scholarship Contest
It Includes Board, Tuition and Stationery

Walden's Business Colleges are making it possible for ambitious young men and women to secure a complete Business, Short-hand or English course, ABSOLUTELY FREE.

\$100

Will make you a Bookkeeper or Stenographer.
In addition to the contest mentioned above we are making a \$100.00 Special offer. It pays board, tuition and stationery.

It will PAY YOU to write today for full particulars of these TWO GREAT OFFERS.

In equipment, courses of study, thorough work and the success of their pupils, these Schools stand at the head.

ADDRESS
Walden's Business College
Austin, Texas.
Branch Schools at Lake Charles and New Iberia, La.

District Judge Wear of Hillsboro instructed the grand jury to make violations of the local option law returnable to the district court. He says that while high authority holds that the felony law does not apply to counties which adopted local option before the law making it a felony to violate the local option was enacted yet, he thinks the law does apply. He says the defendant has the right of appeal and the state has not, and therefore the Jury should give the state the benefit of the doubt and the defendant can seek his remedy in appeal.

Now that the sewerage is being rushed and a most wholesome progress is evident in our midst why not have that "Fence Ordinance" requiring front fences to come in from the street and be placed in the property line. But what's the use unless the same body establish by ordinance the real property line. The Methodist church foundation is about to be laid and it may or may not be laid correctly, who shall determine this? This church we understand will come well out to the property line in two directions and any variance now or hereafter will be most deplorable.

Granting that any individuals or corporations might be able to establish their corners and lines satisfactory to themselves this coer not by any means indicate that the adjoining property will be in correspondence.

So it seems that the only solution is to have a city engineer or surveyer establish these lines and grades and then by ordinance make them to be uniformly regarded.

Lelia Lake Locals.

Dry, hot winds are doing quite a damage to the crops. All the afternoons of last week corn would get wilted, but by sun set it would be bright and fresh again. We would appreciate a nice slow rain of about two days.

Miss Smith of Sunnyside, New Mexico, is visiting the family of

Mr. Louis this week.

Miss Irene Fryer visited in Clarendon Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Graham and son of Childress spent Sunday at Mr. Phil Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gee Leathers visited at Mr. Crabtrees Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Shook spent Sunday at Mr. Hougues.

Misses Mary and Iva McLean and Mable Smith of Clarendon, spent Saturday night and Sunday with May and Zella Jackson.

Homer Ellis is getting along nicely. His fever has about left him.

Emmett Mace is doing nicely after so close a battle. He has surely had his part of suffering if there is such a thing as suffering being in parts.

Miss May Lumpkin spent part of last week visiting her grandparents, W. T. Kennedy and wife.

E. L. Kennedy and family visited his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kennedy Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Leathers visited at Mrs. Maces Saturday. She was accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Gee Leather.

Mr. Walling of Hall county, was a caller at Mr. Ellis Monday.

Now listen, Lilia is planing for a big picnic to be given in August sometime, and it is to be a picnic too. Not a "play like" and we want one and all to be thinking about it. We will tell you more about it in the near future. In plenty of time for all to get there for dinner anyway. There has been picnics all around us and we have kept quiet but Lelia is not asleep by any means if she has been quiet.

Nip and Tuck.

Mrs. L. H. Humphreys spent Wednesday and Wednesday night of last week in Clarendon with a cousin she had not seen for thirty-five years. The trip was most enjoyable.

When the Sun Came Out.

By ELLIOT WALKER.

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"It may be cold and cloudy, but the view is a great, soft toned picture," mused Edwina, gazing from an open space halfway up Partridge mountain. "My mood is just right to appreciate such a wild, gray day. It takes me out of myself."

She sighed, shaking her head resolutely, then braced against a sudden sweep of bitter wind, feeling a tingle of defiance in confronting the howling gust.

Her laugh, reckless, unmitigated, echoed along its hoarse trail. "Sunshine!" she cried. "Bah, I like this better! It puts in one's soul a sense of strength, ambition to overcome obstacles, to rise above foolish grieving. That's what I want."

She clung to a sapling, bending with its sway, closing her eyes, drinking in deep drafts of the invigorating air, whose frosty breath stung her cheeks to a glory of color.

"Come!" rang her voice. "Come on, old Boreas! Swing me! Pelt me! Help me!"

There was a wildness in her supplication, a beseeching note. Edwina Surrey, throwing herself to nature's rough embrace, had much to forget.

A shout—that of a panting man and a harnessed near—caused the girl to turn in sudden dismay.

"Coming! Here's help!" Swish! Whirl! Like a swift, enveloping sheet the snow was upon her, blinding her now widely opened eyes, choking back her startled exclamation.

A dense, thickening, whirling mantle, it swept from the lowering heavens, searching every leafless brown bush and gray rock crevice with white, relentless fingers.

Edwina could not see. She heard a crashing through the brush, an irritated mutter. "Where in blazes is the creature? Ow, my shin!" and then louder: "Hello! What's the trouble?"

The girl grasped her little tree, tightening her lips.

"It's Ham," she swallowed. "Oh, he mustn't find me."

But Hamilton Knight stumbled into the open. His eyes were keen. In three seconds he had reached the shrinking figure.

"My good woman," he began, "don't be afraid of me. I heard you calling for assistance."

He bent nearer, brushing the snow from his eyes, and a prolonged "Whw!" broke from his pursed lips.

Edwina straightened up, facing him defiantly.

"You are mistaken, Mr. Knight," in an acid voice, somewhat shaky. "I am quite capable of caring for myself."

"Then why did you call, Edwina?" "I didn't. I was only singing."

"Singing! Well—I—swear!" "Will you please go?"

"And leave you here? No, I will not. It's the nastiest first of the season storm I ever saw, and it has come to stay awhile. What business have you in this lonesome hole anyway?"

"None of yours. I guess I can walk where I please. You've no right!"

The man interrupted her coolly.

"Be sensible, Edwina. This is a bad fix, and we must get out of it. All my strength and wits will be needed to find a way down to the road. I see you are warmly clad. That's good. I'm dressed for tramping, so we can push along without picking a path. Regard me as you like—stranger, St. Bernard dog, pious monk, any old thing—but be sensible. That's all."

"You may know best," the girl shivered a bit. "Personally I don't mind a snow flurry."

Knight shrugged. His features set anxiously as he peered here and there. "It doesn't let up at all," said he. "Do you know just how you got to this spot?"

"Oh, I merely kept going," carelessly. "Hum! So did I. We'll break our necks attempting to go straight down. There must be paths and wood roads we can strike by keeping along the side. That is best, I think. If the sun would only come out and clear up things!"

"Pshaw! We will have no trouble. Go ahead."

She spoke in that tone of polite resignation which hints at hope of early deliverance from forced exertion. The man stamped, evidently nettled.

"Cold feet?" asked Edwina in simulated sympathy.

"No. Come along."

For a few minutes it was not hard traveling. The girl pushed on behind the tall figure, half smiling to her thought of annoying him, unconsciously admiring the broad back and strong steps of this lately discarded lover.

It had been a bitter quarrel, lasting about four minutes, with a dogged silence worse than words on the part of the recreant Hamilton and an outpouring of recrimination from Edwina, of which she still felt proud.

Mr. Knight had kissed Lillian Carey. Miss Carey had returned the salutation with interest. Hattie Benson had seen them and promptly reported. Lillian went to Springfield that evening. Knight refused to explain, assuming an air of injury.

He received his dismissal with a sulky snort. The rest of the unhappy matter went as such things go with proud hearts—long walks in solitary affliction and complete indifference—externally.

Now, trending in Knight's big footsteps, the girl's soul rankled at the necessity of his help. He should be

shown his place in her regard at every opportunity.

It angered her to note her inability to go faster. Surely he need not take such strides. The going was becoming more fatiguing.

Edwina's toes ached; her fingers were numb; she kept slipping; the snow sifted down her neck and blew in her eyes. Her knees commenced to wobble. Knight plowed ahead, occasionally halting for the lagging feet, then striding on.

"Mr. Knight!" Edwina was three yards in the rear and breathing fast. He did not seem to hear.

"Ham!" The man stopped. She caught up and smiled dolefully.

"Getting tired?" he puffed. "It's a trifle rough, and we are among some mean rocks. I declare, Edwina, I'm puzzled!"

"No—not lost?"

"Oh, no! I don't know where I am, that's all. It's nothing. We'll land somewhere. Say, your teeth are chattering. It can't be you mind this little tramp! Brace a bit, and we'll get over that bowlder."

"Ham—I never can climb it. I—I've sort of given out. This—this horrid snow!"—The words faltered to a shaking whisper and broke in a sob.

"Curse my carelessness!" cried the man, seizing her hands. "Why, you are half frozen, child. I'm warm enough. I'll have to set you right and be quick about it." He dragged off her damp gloves.

Edwina was conscious of being rubbed, kneaded, shaken, pounced, hugged, slapped and generally stirred in an agitating process that presently sent a glow of warmth through every vein.

She did not protest. In fact, her submission to this treatment was amazingly tractable. Circulation seemed more important than dignity, and, after all, it was only Ham.

But when he exclaimed, "There, how's that?" and kissed her she shrank away in indignant remonstrance.

"How dare you? It was a mean advantage."

"I forgot. Naturally when a chap has been engaged to a girl for months he forgets." His reply was not apologetic. Edwina frowned severely.

"All that is past," she said. "I'll think you to recover your bearings."

"Up we go, then, to the top of this rock and try for a glimpse over the trees. It's pretty steep, but not bad footing. Give me your little fist."

A scramble, a haul, and they stood on a level stone backed by a hump of granite. Knight steadied her as the snow eddied about their heads, mocking their straining eyes.

"No use," observed Hamilton, attempting a laugh. "The best I can do is to wrap you up in my coat, leave you in a snug corner and dig directly down to—somewhere." He began unbuttoning his heavy reefer, adding: "I'll find a house, get help and be right back. Answer my calls and be a brave girl."

Edwina stared at him in silent dismay.

"Before I start, dear," he said huskily, "I'm going to break a solemn promise. Next week," he hesitated, then went on impulsively—"next Wednesday I could tell. Lillian Carey is engaged to my brother Bob—and that—was—why I've had some tough days, Edwina."

The girl's arms reached for him. She cried out wildly. He clasped her close, his face bent to the nestling head, and for a long minute both forgot the peril, the estrangement, everything save the sudden joy of understanding.

A rift broke in the clouds. The snow ceased. A streak of blue sky widened. Below their perch, only a hundred yards distant, the highway showed clearly in a growing light, with dotting houses lifting shining white roofs.

Edwina raised here eyes and blinked in a dazzling shaft of radiance.

"Ham!" she cried joyously. "Quick! Look, dear. The sun has come out."

A Canine Actor.

In those days (in 1870) I was always accompanied by a favorite and beautiful old collie called Smut, which I took to rehearsals. It followed me everywhere, even on the stage during the actual performance of the play. Night after night Smut performed his part in an admirable and irreproachable manner, lying down at my feet while I sat under a tree taking part in a dialogue with one of the characters. On a hot, sultry night in July, however (for the play enjoyed an exceptionally long run), Smut became bored, thinking, no doubt, that the play had had its day and that it was now the dog's turn. He advanced quite quietly to the center of the stage with an almost managerial sense of his own importance, sat down in a dignified manner on his haunches and yawned in full view of the audience with the sublime indifference of a dramatic critic. The audience were naturally amused. Encouraged by the success of his unconscious efforts, Smut went from bad to worse by snapping up a passing fly, which he swallowed with the enjoyment of a gourmet, inevitably spoiling the quiet scene on which we were engaged.

This terminated his engagement as an actor.—John Hare in Strand Magazine.

She Rose to the Occasion.

"That's a nice looking chap at the next table," said the young man who was treating his best girl to a lobster supper. "Is he a friend of yours?"

"Yes, indeed," laughed the pretty girl.

"Well—er—I think I'll ask him to join us."

"Oh, this is so sudden!"

"What's so sudden?"

"Why—why, that's our young minister."—Chicago News.

The Saving Of Bobbie.

By KATHLEEN O'BRIEN.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

The Roberts' house party had been voted a success. It began on Friday night, and now that Sunday dinner was over the fortunate guests were bewailing the fact that the morning sun would see them all back in town again.

Robert Livingston, however, was not so sure that his visit had been altogether a successful one. He was desperately in love with Hulda Roberts.

This was no secret, for Robert had been guilty of relating his infatuation to every one who would listen to the harrowing tale for the past four years. The story was interesting to Robert, so why not to others?

The one cloud on his horizon, and this a cloud which the brightest sunshine could not blot out, was Carlton Carruthers. There he was even now, when the precious moments were so few, dangling over the side of the piano at which Hulda was playing softly.

Carlton Carruthers was likewise in love with Hulda, but he had never mentioned the fact to any one as yet, not even to Hulda herself.

Livingston leaned against the mantelpiece and surveyed the scene. Evidently a plan had occurred to him, for he suddenly walked over to the piano.

"Hulda, don't you think it would be a fine stunt to go for a short walk after that heavy dinner?" he suggested, absolutely ignoring Carruthers.

"Hardly in this togger," Hulda laughed in reply.

"What have you against Miss Roberts, old man?" interrupted Carruthers, "that you should invite her for a stroll in the snow clad in a décolleté gown and paper-soled slippers?"

"Well, to be frank," admitted Livingston, "I was thinking only of you."

"Of me?" echoed Carruthers.

"Yes. You see, I wanted to speak to Hulda for a moment, and I knew you detested the cold, so I suggested going out of doors to get rid of you."

He was irresistible, and all three of them laughed.

"Livingston," said Carruthers, "I'll make a bargain with you. I'll go up in the library and smoke for just one hour, then I'll come back and claim Miss Roberts, and you go to the library for an hour. What say you?"

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!" cried Hulda. "How do you know that I could stand either of you for one whole hour?"

But Carruthers was gone, and there was nothing for her to do but stay with Livingston. Together they went into the great hall and curled up on an old settle before the open fire. The other members of the party had settled down into peaceful groups.

Most of the men had congregated in Mr. Roberts' study and were in a heated debate over politics, while the women were seated cozily about the drawing room talking over the same things that women always do discuss when the men are not about—clothes and servants.

Hulda felt something brush by her skirts and, leaning over, saw her favorite Angora cat purring at her side. Tenderly she picked the animal up in her arms.

"Bobby, dear," she cooed to it.

"Did I understand you aright?" exclaimed Livingston.

"I was speaking to the cat," reproved Hulda. "His name is Robinson Crusoe, but we call him Bobby for short."

"You will forgive me, Hulda, won't you?" apologized Livingston as he nervously pulled at his perfectly fitted collar. "But you must remember that my name is Bobbie. And, Hulda, I've continued as he leaned a little closer to her, 'do you think you could ever come to think of me as Bobbie dear?'"

"Why, Mr. Livingston—" began Hulda.

"Could you ever care as much for me as for—"

"You have no right to drag Mr. Carruthers into this," interrupted Hulda. "He is nothing to me."

"I was not thinking of Carruthers. I meant could you ever care as much for me as for Robinson Crusoe? Do you think?"

"I think we are sitting too near the fire and that it is high time that Bobbie be in bed like all other decent cats," answered Hulda as she gathered the Angora into her arms and rose from the settle.

"But I thought that cats never slept at night?" inquired Livingston, trying to hide his chagrin.

"Those are only street cats," informed Hulda. "Please take Bobbie and give him to the maid, won't you? And you need not hurry back," she added. Before Livingston could remonstrate the huge gray ball of fur was thrust into his arms.

Hulda then curled up again in the corner of the settle. To her the house party was a dire failure. That persistent Robert Livingston had again proposed, and here was she eating her heart out for Carlton Carruthers, who would rather smoke a cigar than talk to her. Just then Carruthers appeared on the stairs.

"Ah, there you are!" he cried as he discovered her alone. "So Livingston deserted you before the hour was up. Pretty hard. My, my, but you must have made it disagreeable for him! May I sit upon the vacant throne?" he asked as he seated himself at the other end of the bench.

For an hour or more Carruthers and Hulda talked in a low tone and were

utterly oblivious that other inhabitants lived on the globe. The whole world seemed theirs, and the thought of others even existing would have marred the picture.

Suddenly the door leading to the back of the house was thrust open, and the maidservants came dashing through in wild disorder, one after the other, yelling: "Fire! Save me! Murder!" etc. The butler appeared on the scene, immediately after them and made straight for Mr. Roberts.

In a moment all was confusion. Mrs. Roberts tried to calm the women guests, while most of the men made a dash for the kitchen. Carruthers hesitated as he felt Hulda grasp his arm tightly.

He looked down into the blue eyes and the rosy lips which had just made him so happy when suddenly from out of the heavens he seemed to fall to earth with a sickening thud.

"Oh, my Bobbie! My dear, dear Bobbie! Save him, some one!" cried Hulda. Carruthers looked at the girl once more to make quite sure the cry came from her. There was no mistake. She wanted Livingston.

"Where is he?" demanded Carruthers huskily.

"Oh, he's in the kitchen. Save him, please do, for my sake!"

Carruthers waited for no more. His heart was too full, his brain whirling. Past the frightened women, down the long corridor that led to the kitchen, brushing maids aside, he strode to save his rival, Bobbie Livingston.

As he reached the kitchen he found the men had put out the slight conflagration and that it amounted to nothing. But Livingston was not in sight. Turning to Mr. Roberts, he asked for him.

"Oh, Livingston was here just a moment ago," said Mr. Roberts, "but I think he said he was going for a walk."

The men all returned to the main part of the house, assuring the ladies that it was nothing. Carruthers went over to Hulda.

"Where's Bobbie?" she asked, with great concern.

"He's gone"—began Carruthers.

"Oh, my dear, dear Bobbie!" wailed Hulda, not allowing him to finish his sentence. Then something brushed her skirt again, and, with a scream of delight, she picked up the cat.

"You told me he was gone," she said reproachfully to Carruthers as she hugged the fluffy ball to her breast.

"Is that the Bobbie you sent me for?" gasped Carruthers.

"Of course it is," Hulda answered rather sharply. "Who did you think I sent you for?"

"Why, Bobbie Livingston," weakly replied Carruthers as he mopped the perspiration from his brow.

"How do you know that I could stand either of you for one whole hour?"

Hulda hugged the cat for just a minute as she smiled. Then suddenly she turned serious and put him on the floor. She quietly sat down by Carruthers, and quite low in his ear she whispered:

"And you went in there to save Bobbie Livingston because I asked you to, and you believed all the time that—"

"What else could I believe when you were screaming to have some one save your dear, dear Bobbie?" asked Carlton.

"Well, dear, dear Carl, I love you better than I did before the fire, if that could possibly be," whispered Hulda. "And once more the earth was inhabited by two people only."

The Sword of Cornwallis.

Art is not always true to history. Schoolboys of several generations are familiar with the picture of Cornwallis surrendering his sword to Washington after the fall of Yorktown. Lord Cornwallis is revealed in the act of passing over his beautiful sword to the hand of his conqueror. The inference is that Washington took the sword and kept it as a trophy of victory. The facts are quite otherwise.

Cornwallis, proud even in defeat, declined to put in a personal appearance on the occasion of his surrender. The allied forces, American and French, who had besieged him for thirteen days, were drawn up in two columns along the road leading to Hampton, Roanoke, on a fine bay horse, was at the head of the French column. On his white charger sat Washington at the head of the American troops. The surrendered British and Hessians marched out of their entrenchments and passed down between the two columns.

Many thousands of Virginian citizens were gathered to watch the scene, all eager to get a glimpse of Lord Cornwallis. But they were disappointed in that, Cornwallis pleaded indisposition and stayed in his quarters. He sent his sword by one of his officers, General O'Hara, to be delivered up to Washington. General O'Hara offered the sword to Washington, who directed him to General Lincoln, the officer whom Washington had appointed to conduct the surrender. Lincoln took the sword from O'Hara's hand and then politely handed it back, to be returned to Cornwallis.

Hereditary.

"And when you grow up," said the visitor to six-year-old Elsie, "I suppose you will get married?"

"Oh, there's hardly any doubt about it," answered the small miss. "Everybody says I am much like mamma, and she has been married three times, you know."—Harper's Weekly.

Arts of Oratory.

"I always keep a few funny stories on hand," said Mr. Spredeegle.

"They do help out."

"Yes. When I find my audience inclined to titter at my arguments I switch right into an anecdote so as to get legitimate credit for the laughter."—Houston Post.

Sunday School Institute

Clarendon Methodist Church

July 16, 17, and 18, 1909

conducted by

Rev. C. S. Field

Sunday School Secretary

of the

North West Texas Conference

assisted by

Mrs. Field and Others

July 16, 8 p. m.

Chorus—Choir.....30 Minutes

Greeting.....A. M. Beville

Addresses.....[C. S. Field, Mrs. C. S. Field]

At the close the choir will Serenade the town.

July 17, 10 a. m.

10-10:20—"The Home Department".....C. S. Field

10:20-10:40—"The Cradle Roll".....Mrs. C. S. Field

10:40-11:10—"Baby Show." All Children under 3 years may participate.

8 p. m.—Song Service.....30 minutes

Address.....C. S. Field

July 18, Sunday

10 a. m.—Special Sunday School Hour.

11 a. m.—Sermon.....C. S. Field

8 p. m.—Jubilee Service.....Led By Mrs. Field

EVERY ONE INVITED.

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 1-147, 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 Olla 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, \$267.60.

Note of J. E. Everett, dated July 3, 1903, due thirty days after date, amount \$700.

JUST RECEIVED

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies Shirt Waists, 12 Styles. Good Values at \$2.00, 2.50 and 3. **Your Choice \$1.50**

Of course the best ones will sell first, so come early.

TILLERY BROS.

The Family Outfitters

We will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount

H. D. RAMSEY, President. P. 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, P. 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,

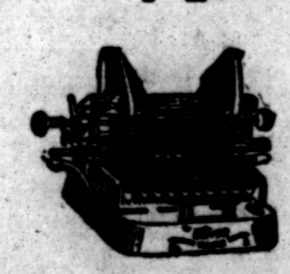
My imported Registered Percheon Horse will make the season this year, north of Jericho. Harry was two years old the 30th of last March, coal black and weighs 1600 pounds.

Terms, to Insure \$15.

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

W. F. Ashmead.

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

Arletta In Paris.

By F. A. COLLINS.

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The ormolu clock on the mantel in the pretty drawing room at Auteuil, near Paris, with windows overlooking the garden, never slept, although its mistress, Mrs. Marion Bennings, did regularly every evening that her son and herself spent alone.

She was nodding now over a ribbon decorated basket containing some silk hose she had been mending. The ormolu clock struck 11, and Otto, turning around, pushed a book off to the floor. The noise awoke Mrs. Bennings, who sat up with a start and remarked: "I am off to bed. What a stupid evening! I haven't heard you speak for an hour."

"You couldn't," said Otto. But as she stared at him indignantly he made haste to add, "Because I haven't spoken for an hour."

Mrs. Bennings got up slowly, and a letter fell from her lap. Otto hastened to pick it up.

"You'd better read it," said his mother. "My cousin, Harry Jones, who is tremendously rich, writes that he is bringing his motherless daughter to Paris. Her name is Arletta, and I have heard she is pretty and accomplished. We must be very nice to them, particularly to the daughter. She is an only child."

"Then I congratulate her. I'm an only child, too," remarked Otto.

"Her husband will be very fortunate. Don't you agree with me?"

"I'll withhold judgment till I see the young lady," said her son.

Left alone, Otto resumed the writing of his letter, which he was to address to a certain Celeste, and reflected that probably his mother was already planning to marry him to Arletta, the daughter of the wealthy Mr. Jones. But he made a bet with himself that it wouldn't come off.

Suddenly a woman's voice to the accompaniment of a guitar came through the open window. It was soft, rich, yet penetrating.

"La nuit ecoute et se pench sur l'oreille," etc.

"Hello!" said Otto. "A strolling singer, and a good voice too." He went to the window and called out, "Qui vive?"

"Oh, dear," answered a woman's voice outside, "they told me you spoke English."

"So I do, after a fashion," said Otto, leaning out of the window. "Do you?"

"Why, of course I do," said the voice. "I'm English; at least I'm American."

"The deuce you are! What are you doing in our garden?"

"I wish you would let me come in and tell you, will you?"

"Come in at once. Here, give me your hand. It's only a step."

A pretty girl dressed in a Spanish costume, as if for a fancy ball, followed the hand. Her costume was rich and looked fresh, but she sank into a chair by the window, exclaiming:

"Oh, how good it seems to be able to sit down again in a chair!"

"Have you walked all the way from Paris?" asked Otto.

"From Paris and ever so much farther. My shoes are worn to shreds. See?"

She stretched out a tiny foot. Slipper and silken hose were in shreds.

"I've been singing for two days," said she, "and, see, that is all I took in—showing him a few sous—and I'm so hungry."

"Hungry," cried Otto, dragging forward a little table with some cakes and wine. The girl looked at it longingly, remarking:

"Cake. That's what everybody offers me, and I'm dying for a—ham sandwich."

"I'll forage for something more substantial," cried Otto, starting toward the door.

"Not till I explain. Wait, please," said the girl. "Are you an American?"

"You bet I am."

"Thank God!" she said. "Then you'll believe me. I'm not a beggar. I'm in hard luck. These are all the clothes, this is all the money, I have. I'm a stranger in Paris. Day before yesterday I arrived here and went to the Grand hotel to wait for my father. I had a maid, half a dozen trunks and a letter of credit. On the way from the Gare du Nord my maid ran away with the trunks and my letter. At the hotel they wouldn't believe me when I told them who I was. I hadn't a friend in Paris except some relatives of my father, whose address is in my vanished trunks. This masquerade suit hung in the closet of the hotel. I borrowed it and rented a guitar and started out to see if I could support myself. I had read of students in distress doing such things. I thought it would be a lark, but it has been awful. And I kept thinking I'd come up with some nice Americans. I was doing my very best, you see."

Otto agreed with her. He couldn't help it, she was so pretty. When he told her this she permitted him to go for a sandwich. In a minute he came back with some cold chicken and little biscuits, a small cheese and a pot of jelly.

"Will these things do?" he queried doubtfully.

"Do? Do?" she cried, with delight. "Watch me!"

She perched before the tray and began to eat ravenously. "This chicken is divine," she exclaimed. "What a

nice fellow you are! But I can't eat much. I'm too worried."

"Worried?" said Otto. "What about?"

"I guess you'd be worried if you didn't know where you were going to sleep tonight."

"So I might," said he, "but where did you sleep last night?"

"In the Parc Monceau."

"In the park? All night?"

"All night, and there was such a wretch near me."

"I'm sure there was," said Otto, hunting through his pockets. "Here, take this money. At least you won't have to sleep in the park."

"Then I can't sleep here?" pouted the girl. "You believe me, of course, but you have your few little doubts. My story is so absurd."

"I believe every word," said Otto, "but this hotel is expensive."

"I'll take the money," said the girl, "and as soon as my father comes he will repay you. You'll tell me your name. How he will thank you! Oh, if only the shops were open so I might buy some shoes and stockings. These are holes."

Otto ran to his mother's workbasket, which she had left behind her, and drew forth a pair of stockings. He offered them to the stranger, who received them with a shriek of joy.

"Could I borrow these?" she cried. "Your wife's?"

"My mother's," said he. "I'm not married."

"Not married?" cried the girl, holding the silk hosiery aloft. "I thought!"

This was the scene that Mrs. Bennings witnessed as she opened the door in her drawing room to inquire why her son was still up. She paused a moment, then strode in, exclaiming: "Otto!"

Otto jumped around guiltily, and the stranger screamed.

"So it is thus," said his mother sternly—"it is thus you betray the confidence I repose in you. As soon as you think I am safely in bed you have in—to a midnight revel."

"Mother, let me explain," said Otto. "This lady—"

"Lady!" interrupted Mrs. Bennings. "What is this lady doing in my house unknown to me?"

"I'd better tell her," said the girl, rising to her feet. But the outraged matron, motioning her to be silent, said:

"I will deal only with my son. As for you, begone!"

"Are the stockings hers?" asked the girl of Otto. "Then I'll not wear them a single instant. I'd rather go barefoot. I would—indeed, I would. I'm very sorry, madam, that I intruded, but I was in great trouble. Until my father, who is to arrive this week—she stamped her feet into the ruined slippers and rose, half crying: "I'm going. I'm sorry I came in."

Otto was at her side. "I'll take you to a hotel. Let mother think what suits her. Come!"

He offered her his hand. The girl put hers in it, and they turned toward the window. But Mrs. Bennings cried: "The door, if you please!"

The stranger went to the door and, turning, said, with dignity:

"I know that appearances are against me, but when my father reaches Paris we will call and explain. Won't you please tell me your name?"

Mrs. Bennings shook her head, but Otto answered promptly:

"My mother is Mrs. Marion Bennings."

The girl stared, then began to laugh hysterically.

"Papa's cousin!" she cried. "I'm Arletta Jones, your Cousin Henry's daughter. You are papa's relatives, whose address is in my trunk!"

Mrs. Bennings looked at her closely.

"It is—I see it is true. There's a resemblance. You played this prank to test us, naughty child."

"Prank!" cried Arletta. "Is that what you call it? Why, I haven't washed my face for two days."

Mrs. Bennings threw up her hands in horror.

"I'll have a bath and bed prepared for you at once. Then you shall tell me all that has happened."

She left the room, and Arletta turned to the son.

"So you're my Cousin Otto. How nice!"

"Well," replied Otto thoughtfully, "we'll let it go as cousin for a day or two."

Battle of the Bullfrogs.

Some years ago the one dollar notes of the Windham County (Vt.) State bank carried a vignette representing frogs fighting. This was engraved to commemorate what was known as the battle of the bullfrogs. When the town of Windham had been settled there was a very dry season. There were two large ponds in the place, separated by a considerable strip of land. Each of these ponds was inhabited by a large number of frogs. The smaller pond dried up, and its inhabitants started in a body for the lower and larger pond. They were met in the intervening space by a party from the larger pond, and a fierce and long continued battle ensued between the rival communities. The hideous clamor of the frogs during this encounter attracted the attention of several farmers, who witnessed the strange spectacle of bullfrogs engaged in a fierce and deadly struggle. The battle lasted twelve hours, and nearly all the inhabitants of the little town witnessed it. For many years the war of the frogs was a favorite tradition of Windham.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Answer.

In developing the idea of truthfulness a teacher asked the question, "What is the best thing in the world to do and at the same time the hardest?" A little girl raised her hand timidly. "Well, Emma?" "To get married."—Argonaut.

Arletta In Paris.

By F. A. COLLINS.

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The ormolu clock on the mantel in the pretty drawing room at Auteuil, near Paris, with windows overlooking the garden, never slept, although its mistress, Mrs. Marion Bennings, did regularly every evening that her son and herself spent alone.

She was nodding now over a ribbon decorated basket containing some silk hose she had been mending. The ormolu clock struck 11, and Otto, turning around, pushed a book off to the floor. The noise awoke Mrs. Bennings, who sat up with a start and remarked: "I am off to bed. What a stupid evening! I haven't heard you speak for an hour."

"You couldn't," said Otto. But as she stared at him indignantly he made haste to add, "Because I haven't spoken for an hour."

Mrs. Bennings got up slowly, and a letter fell from her lap. Otto hastened to pick it up.

"You'd better read it," said his mother. "My cousin, Harry Jones, who is tremendously rich, writes that he is bringing his motherless daughter to Paris. Her name is Arletta, and I have heard she is pretty and accomplished. We must be very nice to them, particularly to the daughter. She is an only child."

"Then I congratulate her. I'm an only child, too," remarked Otto.

"Her husband will be very fortunate. Don't you agree with me?"

"I'll withhold judgment till I see the young lady," said her son.

Left alone, Otto resumed the writing of his letter, which he was to address to a certain Celeste, and reflected that probably his mother was already planning to marry him to Arletta, the daughter of the wealthy Mr. Jones. But he made a bet with himself that it wouldn't come off.

Suddenly a woman's voice to the accompaniment of a guitar came through the open window. It was soft, rich, yet penetrating.

"La nuit ecoute et se pench sur l'oreille," etc.

"Hello!" said Otto. "A strolling singer, and a good voice too." He went to the window and called out, "Qui vive?"

"Oh, dear," answered a woman's voice outside, "they told me you spoke English."

"So I do, after a fashion," said Otto, leaning out of the window. "Do you?"

"Why, of course I do," said the voice. "I'm English; at least I'm American."

"The deuce you are! What are you doing in our garden?"

"I wish you would let me come in and tell you, will you?"

"Come in at once. Here, give me your hand. It's only a step."

A pretty girl dressed in a Spanish costume, as if for a fancy ball, followed the hand. Her costume was rich and looked fresh, but she sank into a chair by the window, exclaiming:

"Oh, how good it seems to be able to sit down again in a chair!"

"Have you walked all the way from Paris?" asked Otto.

"From Paris and ever so much farther. My shoes are worn to shreds. See?"

She stretched out a tiny foot. Slipper and silken hose were in shreds.

"I've been singing for two days," said she, "and, see, that is all I took in—showing him a few sous—and I'm so hungry."

"Hungry," cried Otto, dragging forward a little table with some cakes and wine. The girl looked at it longingly, remarking:

"Cake. That's what everybody offers me, and I'm dying for a—ham sandwich."

"I'll forage for something more substantial," cried Otto, starting toward the door.

"Not till I explain. Wait, please," said the girl. "Are you an American?"

"You bet I am."

"Thank God!" she said. "Then you'll believe me. I'm not a beggar. I'm in hard luck. These are all the clothes, this is all the money, I have. I'm a stranger in Paris. Day before yesterday I arrived here and went to the Grand hotel to wait for my father. I had a maid, half a dozen trunks and a letter of credit. On the way from the Gare du Nord my maid ran away with the trunks and my letter. At the hotel they wouldn't believe me when I told them who I was. I hadn't a friend in Paris except some relatives of my father, whose address is in my vanished trunks. This masquerade suit hung in the closet of the hotel. I borrowed it and rented a guitar and started out to see if I could support myself. I had read of students in distress doing such things. I thought it would be a lark, but it has been awful. And I kept thinking I'd come up with some nice Americans. I was doing my very best, you see."

Otto agreed with her. He couldn't help it, she was so pretty. When he told her this she permitted him to go for a sandwich. In a minute he came back with some cold chicken and little biscuits, a small cheese and a pot of jelly.

"Will these things do?" he queried doubtfully.

"Do? Do?" she cried, with delight. "Watch me!"

She perched before the tray and began to eat ravenously. "This chicken is divine," she exclaimed. "What a

A Pleasant Lawn Party.

Monday evening Frank Kersey entertained a number of his young friends on the pretty Kersey lawn. Japanese lanterns hung from the trees and chairs were conveniently placed for the guests. Conversation and music from stringed instruments contributed to the pleasure of the evening. Delicious and cooling refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. At a late hour the guests departed with many thanks for a very enjoyable evening.

Mrs. P. A. Buntin left Saturday evening for Ft. Worth where she will visit a few days with her daughter. They will go on later to Hot Springs Ark., for a month's visit.

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.
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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 242.

A. L. JOURNEYAY
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 48

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. D. 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.

Clarendon, Texas

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.

STOCK BRANDS.

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	T7 Right Side
	TC Right Side
	T Left Shoulder

P. P. P.

P. P. P. will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite and give your whole system tone and strength.

A prominent railroad superintendent at Savannah, suffering with Malaria, Dyspepsia, and Rheumatism says: "After taking P. P. P. he never felt so well in his life, and feels as if he could live forever, if he could always get P. P. P."

If you are tired out from over-work and close confinement, take

P. P. P.

If you are feeble 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, nervous 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.

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.

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F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.

For Female Ills

You should take, for female ill, 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.

Sheriff Patman arrested a man and woman Monday evening for vagrancy. The man gave his name as Aday and said that they were man and wife and that they lived in Rockwell county. They pleaded guilty and were fined, paying the woman's fine and the man going to jail.

Miss Florence and Charlie Dial are still confined to the bed with fever.

Baptist Church Announcements.

Pastor Pittman will fill the pulpit at the Baptist church at 11 o'clock in the morning and again at 8:30 in the evening. All are cordially invited to come out and hear him.

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

QUEENSBORO BRIDGE.

The Greatest Structure of Its Kind In the World.

Measured by the combined length and capacity of its five main spans, the Queensboro bridge, across the East river from Fifty-ninth street, New York, to Ravenswood, Queens, is the greatest bridge in the world. Including approaches, its total length is 8,600 feet, width 86 feet and greatest height over 300 feet above the water. It crosses from shore to shore, 135 feet above the river, with three enormous spans of 1,182 feet, 630 feet and 984 feet, the middle one reaching across the full width of Blackwell's Island. Besides these there are two more great "anchor" spans, one at each end, wholly over dry land, with a length of 3,724 feet for the five, which together contain over 105,000,000 pounds of steel. No other spans in this country, except suspension bridges, approach the longest of these, and the only trussed span in the world which exceeds it is the Forth bridge, which, although 1,710 feet long, has a capacity for only two railroad tracks, less than one-third of this. There are two decks, the lower carrying a wide driveway and four electric car tracks and the upper one two sidewalks and two elevated railroad tracks and having in all an estimated capacity of 200,000,000 car passengers and millions of vehicles and pedestrians annually. It cost over \$20,000,000.—Exchange.

RULE OF THE SEA.

Old Whaling Law Applied to a Twice Caught Cod.

That etiquette is observed among the fishermen that journey to the fishing banks was discovered by an amateur angler on his first trip.

The amateur hooked a codfish, but his line parted just as the fish was above the water. Back fell the codfish, carrying with him two sinkers and the hook.

Twenty minutes later another angler cried out that he had captured a cod with two sinkers and a hook. The amateur went up to the angler, who appeared to be an old salt, and asked for his hook and sinkers, which had his name stamped on them. He was surprised when the old salt told him to take the fish also.

According to the rules generally followed on the fishing boats, the second angler was entitled to the fish, but the hook and sinkers should be returned to their owner. The old angler explained why he wanted to give up the fish.

It seems that he had followed the sea a great part of his life. When a young man he was a whaler, and, according to whaling law, a dead whale belongs to the ship whose name appears on the harpoon that killed it. Therefore the old salt figured that the amateur owned the codfish he had taken.—New York Sun.

Another Boring Question.

"I say, pa, is a man from Poland called a Pole?"

"Yes, my son."

"Then, pa, why is a man from Holland called a Hole?"—Comic Cuts.

Insult Added.

Big Man (with a grudge)—Will you be so kind as to get off my feet? Little Man (with a bundle)—I'll try, sir. Is it much of a walk?—Cleveland Leader.

Rev. G. S. Slover spent Sunday in Estelline.

W. A. Powell returned to plain-view Friday.

Mr. Brokaw of Hedley was in Clarendon Tuesday.

W. F. White spent Monday in Memphis on business.

Miss Myrne Warren of Southard spent Sunday in the city.

H. Lott went to Gainsville Monday morning on business.

Mr. Stamford left Tuesday morning for Rhoneok Okla.

Rev. Dubbs left Tuesday morning for a visit at Childress.

Noel Lane, of Alanreed visited the home folks last Sunday.

C. E. Thornton left Monday night for a visit in Colorado.

Miss Mary Ground arrived Monday night from Archer City.

Mary and James Rhodrick are visiting in Amarillo this week.

Mrs. Roberts returned to her home at Lelia Tuesday morning.

Miss Batson returned to her home at Lelia Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reeves returned Sunday from Mineral Wells.

Mrs. J. G. Dodson and daughter Frankie spent Sunday in Memphis.

Mammie Joslin, of Amarillo, was in the city visiting the first of the week.

Will Thorpe, of Amarillo, spent Sunday in the city visiting home folks.

Miss Irene Fryer of Lelia is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. R. McElyea.

Miss Annie Hendrix of Amarillo is visiting the family of H. W. Taylor.

Misses Mary and Ivy McLean and Mabel Smith visited in Lelia Sunday.

C. L. McCrae, of Tucumcari, N. M., is in Clarendon this week on business.

Roy Taylor went to Goodnight Sunday night and is painting there this week.

Miss Myrtle O'Neal returned Monday Morning from a visit at Childress.

W. C. Wyatt, of Brice, was in Clarendon Saturday and called at this office.

Zach Shepherd went to Goodnight Monday morning to do a little painting.

Homer Ellis of Lelia, who has been quite sick with typhoid fever is improving.

Miss Vrsa McOrlyea of Kentucky is visiting the family of O. R. McOrlyea.

Nelson Eddins returned Monday night from Dalhart where he has been visiting.

W. M. Homes was a pleasant caller at the Banner-Stockman office last Friday.

Lloyd Brown returned Saturday night to Canyon City after a visit with home folks.

Cary Lane and family of Alanreed visited relatives and friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. George F. Harris is in the city from McLean visiting old Clarendon friends.

G. C. Rominger, of Memphis, was in the city Sunday, with his partner, Mr. Hicks.

Mrs. L. C. Beverly and daughter, Mrs. Minnie Taylor left Saturday for Colorado Springs.

Miss Ethel White, of Hedley, visited Mr and Mrs. Frank White the first of the week.

Misses Carrie, Bessie and Ollie Owens are visiting in Canyon City for a few weeks.

Almond Kinard, of Memphis spent Sunday in the city returning home Monday morning.

J. D. Camp returned Saturday from Wellington where he had been on a business trip.

Mrs. S. O. Homra, of Seamour, is in the city the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Will Dubbs.

Howard Ferguson went to Quanah Tuesday morning and is playing ball there this week.

Tom Naylor was in Clarendon Tuesday and says that his early

corn is ruining for want of rain.

DR. A. J. CALDWELL,
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,
New Carson Building, Amarillo, Texas.

Prof. T. R. Moreman left Friday for Sulphur, Okla., where he will spend some time for his health.

Prof. James returned home Tuesday morning from a trip to Oklahoma and points on the North plains.

J. T. McHann of Rowe was a visitor to Clarendon Tuesday. He reports dry weather but crops looking very well.

Bennett Kerbow and wife and Mrs. Walker, of McCauley, are in the city visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. Kerbow.

Rev. Jno. D. White and Lloyd Blackwell returned from the Christian District Convention at Canyon City, Friday night.

Mrs. O'Dell of Oklahoma City, arrived in the city Monday morning for a visit with her parents and Mrs. W. J. Parsons.

W. E. Miller and wife left Tuesday morning for an extended visit to his son at Amarillo and a brother at Plainview.

Misses Anna and Helen Talley left Monday morning for a two weeks visit with their sister Mrs. Robert McMurry at Silverton.

Miss Beulah and Fay Dodson and their guest Miss Hallie Hudson, of Ryan, Okla. returned Sunday from a visit at Memphis.

The foundation for a seven room house, for Mrs. L. C. Beverly has been laid on the north side of 3rd St., opposite Dr. Stocking's residence.

L. C. Seldon, of Columbia S. C., returned home Tuesday morning after a visit in the city, while here he was the guest of his sister Mrs. G. B. Bagby.

Mrs. A. J. Kercheville, and daughter, Miss Jewel, came in from

corn is ruining for want of rain.

Roswell, N. M., Sunday night, where Mrs. Kercheville has been for her health.

Pastor Pittman will fill his pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 8:30. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Tront, of Matador, is in the city the guest of her sister Mrs. J. A. Warren. She will also visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mace while here.

P. P. Gilpin, of the J. A. ranch was in the city Monday. Mr. Gilpin left Monday night for a visit to England. He will be gone probably three months.

Attorney W. A. Dunn, and son Ewell, of Roswell, New Mexico, are visiting in the city. Ewell is suffering from rheumatism and they thought that the climate here better for him than at Roswell.

J. R. Mace of Lelia was in the city Saturday. While here he dropped in and renewed his subscription to the Old Reliable Banner-Stockman. He reports his son, Emmett Mace to be improving.

W. A. Watson, a farmer of Hale county, Texas, secured the highest price ever paid for hogs on the Fort Worth market, \$7.75 per hundred, by carlot. This price was paid June 25.—Farm and Ranch.

Prof. L. F. Litsey, of Fort Worth, spent a couple of days in the city this week the guest of W. T. and J. S. Hayter. Prof. Litsey is an old friend of Messrs. Hayter and they enjoyed his visit very much.

J. S. Hayter returned Saturday night from a three weeks visit in Baylor and Archer counties. Mr. Hayter says that things look pretty bad to him in that section and that Donley county looks better than ever.

Ben F. Shepherd and family

At The White House

Next week we will place on sale a lot of odd pairs of low cut shoes, too ridiculously cheap to quote, but come in and see them. We will also offer all colored Lawns, Organdies Etc., at Sacrifice Prices to close out.

25 Per Cent Discount

On all boys, childrens and young mens spring and summer clothing. The merchandise thus offered is New Clean Goods and not shop worn or out of date.

A Trip To The White House Will Pay

There will be no Big Sign on the Outside, but some Bargains on the inside.

Come and see about it

The Martin-Bennett Co

At the Sign of
"The White House"

came up from Memphis Sunday night, Mrs. Shepherd and children will remain in Clarendon this week visiting the family of Mrs. J. G. Shepherd. Ben returned to Memphis on the morning train Monday.

The Pierce Reef Cattle Co. received a train load of good southern cattle from Clarendon, Texas, which they are sending to the range in Routt and Rio Blanco counties, shipping them via Steamboat Springs.—Denver Record-Stockman.

W. H. Lucas, president of the Farmers bank, and family of Grapevine are visiting Mr. Lucas' brother D. A. Lucas. These brothers are partners in business at Grapevine. W. H. Lucas and son, William Priestly called pleasantly at this office Monday.

Rev. J. P. Reynolds, president of Goodnight Baptist Industrial Institute was in the city Saturday and made a pleasant call at the Banner-Stockman office. He left with us one of the new catalogues for the school. It is a very pretty book nicely gotten up and neatly printed.

Miss Ruby Smith, the popular head trimmer at the millinery parlors of Mrs. A. M. Beville & Co., of which firm she is a member, left last Thursday for Waxahachie where she will spend her vacation with her mother. Before returning to Clarendon Miss Smith will go to market in August where she will select stock and get the latest ideas for the fall and winter season.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. S. Slover left Tuesday morning for Seattle by way of Denver, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Portland, to return by way of Yellowstone Park and the Northern Pacific. Bro. Slover has been closely worked since he has been with Clarendon College and deserves this opportunity for recreation and travel which is one of the essentials of broad culture.

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. 1020—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

E. P. Shelton went to Childress today.
W. J. Parsons went to Quitque Monday.
J. G. Dodson visited in Goodnight this week.
Clyde Atteberry went to Childress this morning.
W. F. White was in Rowe Wednesday on business.
R. H. Elkins went to Goodnight this morning.
Mr. Jenning has two children quite sick with fever.
Elvin Boydston is visiting friends in the city this week.
Bill Guill was on the sick list the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Rube Lipe went to Childress this morning.
W. C. Caldwell was among the visitors at Childress today.
John Smith, of Clayton, N. M., spent Tuesday in the city.
Mrs. Brumley left Wednesday morning for a visit at Fields.
C. S. Mason, of Hedley, was in the city Monday on business.
Mrs. George Harris, of Canadian, is in the city visiting friends.
Huston Terry, of the J. A. ranch is in the city this week.
Frank White and little son went down to Childress this morning.
Dr. Hamm returned Tuesday night from a visit at Canadian.
A. D. Rovenpore of Oklahoma is visiting his parents near town.
Miss Pearl Brumley returned Saturday from a visit at Texline.
Miss Jannett Matt'n went to Childress this morning for a visit.
A crowd of boys and girls had a jolly "hayride" Wednesday evening.
Col. Stevens attended the Bankers Convention at Memphis Tuesday.
Lew's, Molesworth and Pyle re-

ceived 15 or 20 cars of cattle Tuesday.
Mrs. Lee Dyer, of Goodnight, is visiting relatives in the city this week.
Miss Millie Marshall of Rosebud, is visiting her cousin, J. J. Alexander.
John Bell of Clarendon was a Quanah visitor last week.—Quanah Observer.
Mrs. Clack, of Aspermont, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Tom Woodard.
John Cross who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is improving nicely.
Miss May Ryan returned Saturday from an extended visit at Wellington.
Wesley Knorpp was in Memphis Tuesday attending the Bankers Convention.
Dr. D. B. McGee, of Harlington, arrived in the city Monday on a business visit.
Miss Della Kinzer, of Guthrie, Okla., is visiting her uncle, Thomas Willis.
Miss Ethel Heisler and brother, Wyatt, were in the city from Brice Wednesday.
Jno. Smith, of Clayton, New Mexico, left Tuesday night for a visit at Childress.
Miss Ruth Atteberry left yesterday for a weeks visit with her sister at the J. A. Farm.
Miss Edna Harrington returned to her home at Plainview Tuesday morning after a visit in the city.
Robert Raymond, of Gary, Okla., is in the city the guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. J. J. Alexander.
Rev. John D. White went to Pampa this morning and will preach there Sunday.
Mrs. W. W. Brooks, of Mexico, is in the city visiting friends. Mrs. Brooks formerly resided in Clarendon.
Mrs. Gibbs Glenn came in Sat-

urday night for a weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ryan.
H. B. Robins, one of the J. A. ranch boys, went to Childress last night to take in the celebration there.
R. B. Raymond of Beaver Co., Okla., was in Clarendon this week visiting his father-in-law, T. J. Roberts.
Henry Dye, of Claude, was in the city Monday on business. Mr. Dye is connected with the bank at Claude.
Mrs. B. T. Lane and Mr. Lane's sister, Mrs. G. J. Davis, of Kansas, went to Childress this morning for a visit.
Presiding Elder J. G. Miller returned this morning from a trip through the northern end of this district.
M. S. Ruff, of Ruff Bros. Realty Co., of Munday, was a business visitor to Clarendon Wednesday and Thursday.
T. S. Stevenson, who is with the First National bank of Silverton, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Hugh Brawley.
E. E. Caldwell, Jim and Charlie Hickman, of the J. A. ranch went to Childress this morning to attend the picnic.
A. J. Williams has sold his residence to S. A. Meak, who has bought the C. L. Young livery barn and rigs.
J. N. Woods, of Cook Co., arrived in the city Tuesday night for a visit with his sister-in-law, Mrs. J. J. Alexander.
C. J. Parke returned Wednesday night from an extended business trip to Plainview and other points in that country.
Mrs. M. E. Harrington and granddaughter, Miss Lula, of Dallas, are visiting the family of F. E. Harrington this week.
Prof. Simon Newcomb, the famous astronomer, mathematician

and traveller, died at his home in Washington City last Sunday.

—Stock wanted to pasture, 50 cents per month, plenty good grass and water. Phone 209 3 rings 21
JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

A Methodists revival is in progress at Crowell with Rev. D. L. Coale, formerly of Munday Texas doing the preaching.—Quanah Observer.

W. C. Stewart took Mr. Robertson's auto to Childress to run during the Childress Celebration and Clarendon Hildebran went with him.

Gene Nolan, Johnnie McClellan and Jess Womack went to Childress Wednesday morning in Mr. Nolan's auto. They will take in the picnic.

C. H. Clark of Iowa Park was in Clarendon this week prospecting for a business location. Mr. Clark has been in the implement business but has sold out.

Ed McAdams was in Saturday and informed us that his cattle had pink eye. He also said the dry weather is hurting. Mr. McAdams was back Monday and reported his cattle doing well.

Mrs. Jones, of Oklahoma, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Parsons, left Wednesday night with her daughter, Cleone for Seattle. They were joined by Mr. Jones at Amarillo.

The coming of Rev. C. S. Field, the conference of Sunday School, is of much interest. He will hold services at the Methodist church Friday, Saturday 10 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. All Sunday School workers are invited to attend.

Mrs. Odus Caraway returned home this morning from Ft. Worth where she has been visiting her mother. Mrs. Caraway was accompanied by her sister, Miss Mae Taylor and her niece Miss Fannie Taylor, who will visit in the city.

E. E. Handley with his family has moved from Dallas county to Clarendon. Mr. Handley has been engaged in farming the last few years and will buy a farm in Donley county later. Mr. Handley says Dallas county is dryer than this country.

J. W. Medley, of Magdalena, N. M., arrived in the city Tuesday for a visit with his brother, G. W. Medley. Mrs. Medley joined her husband Wednesday and they will visit here for awhile. Mr. Medley brought a bunch of cattle from New Mexico and placed them on the Medley ranch in Gray county.

Mrs. C. H. Jenkins Dead.
The wife of Hon. C. H. Jenkins of Brownwood died Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from heart trouble.

From Memphis Democrat.
Byron Baldwin went up to Clarendon Sunday to spend a few days visiting relatives.

Mrs. J. G. Dobson was down from Clarendon Sunday and spent the day with the family of her brother, W. B. Quigley.

Junior Mission Band.
For Sunday, July 18th.
Subject: My Whole Life for God. 1 Cor. 10:31.
Leader—Pearlie Mae Norton.
Song by band.
Lord's Prayer in concert.
Lesson explained by Mrs. White.
General discussion of the lesson by Mrs. Bearden.
Song by band.

Lesson story, a fragment, or the whole, by Eula White.
Recitation, "What are the children saying"—Julia Lane.
Bible story—The story of thirty and one kings—Mrs. Tope.
Our string of Pearls—Bible verses beginning with the letter "L"
Recitation of entire "string"—Joe Humphry.
Report of last week's work.
Song by band.
Recitation—Meta Blackwell. Mezza!

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.
Furthermore 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, 1906. They will meet to assess damage at Hedley at three o'clock of said afternoon.

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.

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Witty French Writer.

Of Edmund About It is said that to those who saw him for the first time he seemed to be an intellectual millionaire, but his pockets were full of fifty-centime pieces. He once wrote in a feuilleton that Albon's singling (she was fat) was "like a nightingale piping out of a lump of suet." The indignant prima donna sent him a goose quill by the hands of a marquis. About received the pen with his most charming smile, and said: "I regret, sir, that Mme. Albon should have plucked you for my sake."

Making It Plain.

Little Rastus—But Ah kain't on dahstan 'bout de yarth an' de sun. Uncle Mose—Lemme 'splain hit ter you' all. Now s'posen dis lantern am do sun, an' mah haid am de yarth. Ah swings de lantern roun' an' run' an' it done shed light on de inhabitants of mah haid. Now does yo' on dahstan'?

The Dummy in the Clouds.

She had been invited to join a ballooning party. "How many are going up?" she asked. "Three," they told her. She looked disappointed. "What is wrong?" they asked her. "If there were four," she answered, "we could play bridge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

City Confectionery

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

Just received fresh lot of ice cream cones.
A. A. Beedy,
Hedley, Texas.
PHONE . 27