

BANNER STOCKMAN



VOL. XIV.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JAN. 18, 1907.

NO. 13

Key West, Fla., Jan. 9, 1907.

J. R. MOOD,
Clarendon, Texas.

MY DEAR SIR:

Will "blow in" on 19th. (D. V.) next
Respt'ly,

DR. CYCLONE SOUTHERS.

This is the Fourth Lyceum Number, conducted by Clarendon College, at Opera House, Saturday, the 19th. Admission 50 cents. Dr. Southers will deliver his world-famous lecture,

"If I Were the Devil"

in which he will appear in full costume of His Satanic Majesty if so desired by the public. He is fully equal to Dr Briggs or Ralph Bingham.

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

Will Take up Land Notes and also Accept Them as Collateral

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

Baptist Church.

Rev. J. N. Marshall, general missionary of the State Mission Board, will preach at both hours Sunday. Rev. Marshall is one of our strongest preachers; it will pay you to hear him.

Our B. Y. P. U. is growing in interest. The attendance is the largest in two years. We meet at 3 p. m.

Our Sunday School is increasing, both in attendance and interest. We would be pleased to have you attend any or all of our services. You will be made to feel at home.
WILSON C. ROGERS, Pastor.

There will be no preaching at the Presbyterian church Sunday, the pastor being at Rowe. Sunday school at 10 a. m., and young people's meeting at 3 p. m.

Notice to One and All.

Runaway teams having become so numerous as to be a menace to public safety, this is to notify all citizens, male or female, that from and after this date all parties leaving horses unhitched on the streets of Clarendon will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Positively no favorites will be played; the law will be applied to every guilty party.

W. H. COOKE,
13-3t Mayor Pro Tem,
Clarendon, Texas, Jan. 17, 1907.

—Land notes taken up, also accepted as collateral by the Donley County State Bank, now open for business, Powell old stand, Clarendon, Texas. Call and see us. tf

—See that swell line of winter lap robes at Rutherford & Adair's. Nicest in town. tf

PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARY

It is in Immediate Need of Additional Books Which Can be Supplied at a Small Cost.

In conversation with Supt. W. R. Silvey recently he informed us that the public school library had become an absolute necessity to the student body, and that the present supply of books therein was not nearly sufficient to meet the growing demands being made upon it. Prof. Silvey has been contending for a library for a long time, and gradually, slowly but surely, he has been building up such an aid to his school work. The library has now reached the stage where it must be increased. The interest in supplemental reading has increased with each additional installment of books added, and now more books are needed and there is no money with which to buy them.

Prof. Silvey stated that the immediate needs could be supplied with the sum of \$25. One hundred juvenile books by standard authors is what is wanted, and these can be bought for about 25c each. The Banner-Stockman hereby undertakes to raise that amount of money by public subscription. If you are willing to help in this worthy cause tell or phone this office and get your name in the list to the amount you wish to contribute. A collector will call for

Announcement

We have bought the Confectionery, Book and Notion Business of J. M. Clower and are located at the old Clower stand, next door to First National Bank, where we will remain and endeavor to please the trade with the best stock of goods in our line in the city. We will add a fine soda fountain and complete cold drink outfit for the summer trade, and will stock up with a full supply of all goods in our line. We solicit business with the intention of giving value received, and a little more.

Bagby
&
Vinson

the money later. The contributions so far are:
Banner-Stockman.....\$1.00
Geo. F. Morgan..... 1.00

Coal for Cash.

After Febauary 1 my coal business will be conducted on a strictly cash basis. My patrons will please take due notice.

Respectfully,
12-3t O. D. LIESBERG.

For Sale.

Sash 24x36 for three windows. Sash 28x36 for eight windows. Four nice doors 2.6x6.6. Three good zinc flues 6.6. All at your own price.
D. C. Priddy. tf

At the Christian Church.

Following is the order of services next Sunday.—
Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. Bearden.
Preaching, by E. Dubbs, 7:30
Subject, "Remember Lot's Wife."
Everybody welcome at all services.

Horses and Mules.

I have at my place in Clarendon 50 head of good horses and mules for sale.
Call and see them.
13-1f J. D. JEFFERIES, Mgr.



HER HIGHNESS

The Story of a Christmas Peacemaker

By A. M. CONSTANTINE

Her Highness jumped off the piano stool and ran to him eagerly.

"You are very late, sir knight," she said, reprovingly. "Oh, two—three hours late!"

"Fate is the offender, Your Highness," the young fellow replied, with a deprecating wave of his arm. "My train was delayed two hours, and—in the accident several people were killed. So I'm fortunate to be here at all."

"Oh!" murmured the child. "But I trust your highness is in good health," he added, with grave courtesy, "and all your royal brothers and—her majesty the queen?"

Then he kissed the outstretched little fingers with great dignity and laid a small package in one palm and a handful of bonbons in the other. And then he wished Her Highness a very merry Christmas and again added his courteous felicitations for all the royal relatives.

Her Highness cooed delightedly, and obeyed and obeyed very softly, and when she had feasted her eyes on the tiny golden pin and had read several times the inscription: "To Her Highness, from her devoted subject," she relaxed her royal gravity and threw two soft little arms around his neck and kissed him.

"Oh thank you very much, sir knight!" she lisped, "and thank you, too, for your good wishes."



Stroked Her Golden Hair.

Then she sat herself on his knees and looked unendingly at the dainty box and its golden pin and nibbled her bonbons in great content.

"Um—" said he, presently. "Isn't her majesty at court to-day?"

"No," Her Highness answered, politely. "She—she went out for a drive in the park. Everybody rides there in the afternoon, don't they? And—she's going to dinner at auntie's."

"Indeed," breathed the knight, standing very rigidly. After a time he sat down again. The silence lengthened until it became oppressive to the child. She observed that the bonbons were all gone, but he seemed lost in a reverie, so Her Highness begged his pardon, and told him again that they were "all gone."

He fumbled in his pocket, and absently handed her another tribute, and apologized, and then he gulped and told her highness that she mustn't forget him when he was many miles across the ocean.

"And—and you will be away a long, long time? Away in London and Paris—way off in Europe?"

"Yes," he mumbled.

"And nobody will bring me presents," sighed the child. "But, then," she added, "I don't want nobody to bring me presents till you come back."

The knight stroked her golden hair affectionately.

"I don't think," he said, slowly, "that I'm coming back."

The child looked up with wide eyes. "Never?" she demanded, wonderingly.

"Never."

"Never—any more?"

"No, dear."

Her Highness regarded him with mystification.

"Never—comin'—back? And I won't see you any more ever, and—and—she won't see you any more?"

"No."

"But I want you to—" she faltered.

"Cause—" Then the tears came, and he gathered her in his arms and kissed them away and told her that she mustn't cry, since she made him feel badly, too, and he didn't wish to go away feeling badly.

"Besides," he added, soothingly, "somebody else will come and bring you presents, and you can call him your knight."

"I won't," declared a stifled small voice from his shoulder. "Only you are our knight. Only you!"

After she said this he held her more tightly than ever and tried not to groan, but he made such a failure of his effort that the child detected the break, and sobbed harder.

"You mus'—come—back," she wailed. "You—mus'—promise."

He gritted his teeth, and forced down the lump, and then he kissed her again and put her down on the throne and smiled at her reassuringly.

"It is so far away, Your Highness," he pleaded. "One can't come back in a day, you know, can one?"

"No," murmured her highness, uncertainly.

"And then," he went on, with deceiving gaiety, "there is so much to do there. And I've always wanted to go, really and truly—and see all the things there. And my plans are all made. It would cost lots of money to change them. You wouldn't have me spoil everything, would you—dear?"

"But some day—" began the child. "Some day is very far ahead, Your Highness."

He went to the window and looked up the avenue a long time and down the avenue a long time, and then up the avenue again. Her Highness still drooped on her throne and gazed at him out of wet eyes.

"Is she comin'?"

Because he was studying the figures in the avenue intently, he didn't hear her; so he spoke louder—"Is she comin'?"

"No, dear," he answered, finally. The child sighed.

"I guess she went truly to the park, then."

"Yes," said the man between his teeth.

He began to walk up and down rapidly. Her Highness looked from him to the floor in great perplexity.

"But I should like to have seen her before I sailed," he observed, presently, in a strange, strained voice. Her Highness glanced up quickly and lisped:

"She—thought—you—were—comin'—you—know. Then—she—thought—you—weren't—comin'. By and by she thought again—you—you—were—comin'."

He leaned forward with a jerk and stood tensely over her.

"Yes, yes, Dottie, and—"

"Then she looked out of the window awhile and said you weren't comin'."

"I was delayed by the accident," he hastened to say.

Her Highness clapped her hands.

"I—I said you were comin'," she cried, triumphantly. "Cause—'cause

you promised to bring me something to-day. You was goin' to keep your promise, wasn't you?"

He seized the chubby hands tenderly.

"Before God I intended to come," he said, in a solemn voice.

"I knew it," Her Highness chirped.

"I knew it, 'cause you wouldn't go away and not keep your word. I told her that. Maybe if you had promised to bring her a Christmas something, she would have believed, too, that you was comin'."

He kissed her gravely.

"She—kissed—me—an—awful—lot—and—said—she—wished—you would come," lisped the small voice.

He wheeled and stared at her; then he rushed across the room toward her throne and picked Her Highness up in his arms and kissed her many times, and stroked her hair, and demanded excitedly to know what she said. Her Highness, much confused, nestled her head on his shoulder and murmured again:

"She kissed me lots of times, and said she wished you would come. Then when you didn't she put rose water on her face and dressed and went out. And she didn't say any more 'cept when I told her you was comin' to bring me something, and—how nice you look to-day, sir knight!"

He imprisoned both her hands.

"Go on—go on!" he entreated so feverishly that the blue eyes opened wide. "What more did she say—dear?"

"She only said you was sailin' away to-day, and perhaps you'd never see her again. But you wanted to see us 'fore you went, didn't you?"

"I should hope so," he cried, fervently. "But—did she say anything more?"

"If you give me another—"

He thrust the entire box of bonbons into her hands.

"Did she?" he demanded. "Please tell me, Dottie!"

"No-o," she didn't say anything more—'cause—'cause—"

He waited impatiently.

"'Cause she mos' cryin', I guess. She really wanted you to come, you know. Didn't she tell?"

"Lord, I wish she had!" he groaned.

"She told me," Her Highness whispered, softly, "she told me that if you didn't come, you were—you were a big brute. And then she jumped up and said you didn't love her, and I said you loved me. Don't you?" asked the child, seriously. "Are you goin' to cry? What makes your mouf pucker so? And you're hurryin' right away?"

"Yes," he said, very gently, kissing the upturned, inquiring face. "But I'm only going to auntie's. And then I'm coming back to see Your Highness again."

The child plucked his sleeve confidently.

"Then you'll all come back together, won't you—you and her majesty?"

He stooped and kissed her again.

And then he straightened to his full height and smiled happily and cried, gaily:

"I promise, Your Highness."

For any disease of the skin we can recommend Chamberlain's Salve. It relieves the itching and burning sensation instantly and soon effects a cure. This salve is also invaluable for sore nipples. Sold at Dr. Stocking's drug store.

For Sale.

1/2 section of land. About one-half or more good tillable soil. About 40 acres in cultivation. All fenced. Price \$10 per acre if sold at once. One third cash and balance in one and two years.

J. T. Bell, Clarendon, Texas.

Cut this out and take it to Dr. Stocking's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. These tablets are far superior to pills, being easier to take and more pleasant in effect. They correct disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

ALWAYS Right in Front!
BINGHAM
One of 100 Late Styles in
Sterling Collars

Note that graceful droop of wing. Hand re-inforced Button-Hole. A comfortable height. Guaranteed 4 ply. Arcifol Shrink. K sizes. **STERLINGS** wear Longer. Made by **Fellows & Co.** The Original Sterling Collar Makers. TROY, N. Y. BRAND

For Sale by E. Dabbs & Sons.

KEITH'S KONQUEROR SHOES FOR MEN



We vouch for the high quality of every pair of our shoes. Our trade-mark has behind it a reputation acquired by over a quarter century's persistent effort to make good shoes for men. One season's wear will prove their worth to any man. Prices, \$5.00, \$4.00, \$3.50.

Preston B. Keith Shoe Co., Makers, Brockton, Mass.

Sold by JOHN H. RATHJEN, Clarendon, Texas

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

A Sure Cure

for Rheumatism, Cuts, Sprains, Wounds, Old Sores, Corns, Bunions, Galls, Bruises, Contracted Muscles, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Frosted Feet, Burns, Scalds, etc.

AN ANTISEPTIC that stops irritation, subdues inflammation, and drives out Pain.

PENETRATES the Pores, loosens the Fibrous Tissues, promotes a free circulation of the Blood, giving the Muscles natural elasticity.

BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED

CURED SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Mrs. E. A. Simpson, 500 Craig St., Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "I have been trying the baths of Hot Springs, Ark., for sciatic rheumatism, but I get more relief from Ballard's Snow Liniment than any medicine or anything I have ever tried. Inclosed find postoffice order for \$1.00. Send me large bottle by Southern Express."

THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c AND \$1.00

BE SURE YOU GET THE GENUINE

Ballard Snow Liniment Co.

ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED

For Sale at Doctor Stocking's Drug Store.

Tatum Mercantile Co.

For low prices on all Racket Goods, consisting of Dry Goods and Notions, Glassware, Queensware, Tinware, Enamelware, Hardware, Etc. Also exchange new for old furniture, etc., and buy and sell new and second hand furniture, stoves, refrigerators, etc. Frame pictures, repair furniture, etc. We can save you money. Call and see us at the NOLAND BUILDING.

Clarendon, Texas

The Price of Inferiority

Gold is worth practically the same the world over, because its market value and its coin value is so nearly the same. However the stamp of a nation means value, and as a consequence Uncle Sam's fifty-cent dollars are worth their face value. A big lumber mill figures that the people don't care to have fifty-three cent values thrust upon them and don't work "culis" over and sell them for finishing lumber. We buy from the big mills and get the best. When you buy inferior lumber you pay the price of inferiority, which is regret.

Clarendon Lumber Co.

NEW MEAT MARKET

We are now in the butcher business, being located in the Antebellum house, opposite Lane's blacksmith shop on Kearney street. We will at all times have a full line of fresh meats, juicy and tender, and will also handle fish and oysters in season. Give us a share of your business. Yours Respectfully,

W. I. LANE

A NEW YEAR RECEPTION TO THE BRITISH



WHEN GENERAL JACKSON HELD OPEN HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS

I have heard my grandfather tell time and time again of the reception which Gen. Jackson gave to the British on New Year's day in the year of grace 1815, and believe I can write it down exactly as he repeated it to me, for he was there, taking a very active part in the ceremonies, if the reports of his superior officers are entitled to credit—as of course they are.

You must know first of the situation at New Orleans on the dawning of this New Year's day, and that can be told in few words.

General Jackson had on Christmas day 4,000 men, 20 pieces of artillery, and two armed schooners with which to defend the city; and the defense of New Orleans meant the defense of the state of Louisiana and the entire Mississippi valley. The whole British army consisted of 7,000 land troops, with a fleet numbering more than 50 vessels of all sizes and rigs, not a few of which were well armed.

Two days after Christmas the enemy had succeeded in destroying one of Gen. Jackson's vessels, the schooner Caroline, thus leaving him only the schooner Louisiana, and 24 hours later a battle was fought in which the Americans gained a slight advantage.

Our people had thrown up a breast-work three feet in height along the entire front of the army, and now the British built three "half moon" batteries, at equal distances apart, about 600 yards from Jackson's line, arming them with 30 heavy guns, which had been brought up from the fleet. These batteries were formed of earth, hogsheads of sugar, and, in fact, of everything which it was supposed would offer resistance to the missiles of the Americans.

Then came New Year's morning, when both armies were hidden under a dense fog which did not lift until nearly eight o'clock; but as soon as it was possible to see surrounding objects the British opened fire from their batteries, and it seemed much as if every gunner aimed at the house in which was Gen. Jackson's headquarters. In less than ten minutes the building had been struck by more than a hundred shot and shell, and the commander-in-chief, with his staff, was forced to seek some other place from which to direct the troops in the battle then just beginning.

American Fire Effective.
As a matter of course, the American guns had not been silent while the enemy was pouring into the city such a shower of iron. The 20 cannon, which had been mounted at different points along the line of breastworks, were opened on the British batteries on the levee, and those in front of our position, until the enemy began to understand that hogsheads of sugar offered a poor resistance to a solid shot, for immediately one was knocked into splinters its contents ran out, thereby making big breaches in the works.

When this battle of the guns had continued for an hour or more, with the American lines comparatively unharmed and the enemy's batteries showing here and there great gaps which told that they would be speedily demolished unless there was a change in the method of fighting, the British made a determined attack on the left of Gen. Jackson's line, which extended into the swamp, and my grandfather was among those sent forward to meet it.

And now to tell the story from my grandfather's own lips, as it were:

"When Coffee's Tennessee regiment, of which I was a member, gained that portion of our line which the British were threatening, they were advancing on the charge, most likely thinking to frighten us by that long line of glittering steel bayonets; but we had gone there for just such kind of work, and I venture to say that never one of us showed the white feather.

"We poured into their ranks a shower of lead which cut many a wide gap, but the Britishers only closed up the line, coming forward like a machine,

and showing us that Americans were not the only ones who knew how to die at such a time.

"Well, for a few moments they actually overran us with that line of steel points, and, having once discharged our weapons, we had no chance to reload. The only thing for us, who did not intend to be put out of the fight until it couldn't be helped, was to grapple with that red coated machine, for we couldn't get near enough, owing to the bayonets, to strike a decent blow with our clubbed muskets.

"It was as rough-and-tumble a fight as I ever saw, even when the combatants were unarmed, and the fact that we clung to them like cats was what knocked the Britisher's out of time, for they, with all their experience in such business, had never come up against anything like it.

Struggle with Big Britisher.
"It was my ill luck to get hold of a big Britisher, who was 15 or 20 pounds the heavier, and stood a full head taller; but while he was trying to run me through with his bayonet, I had a chance to get the hold I wanted, and down we went. Again had fortune deserted me, for while falling he so contrived to twist his body that he fell on top, and for a few moments I had quite as much as I could do to keep pumping air into my lungs, owing to the grip he had on my throat.

"Now, it stands to reason that I didn't lay still so's to give him a good chance to choke me to death, but wiggled the best I knew how, and, thanks to some of the tricks I had learned among the mountains, it was soon possible to roll him over. There wasn't enough strength left in my body to keep an upper hold; but over and over we went until we struck the swamp, and that which I thought would be the death of me proved my advantage.

"We had wallowed in the soft mud and water until we must have looked like clay images when I let go my hold to grip him by the head, and, putting forth every ounce of muscle, managed to so far turn it that his face was pressed deep into the mud. That took a good bit of the fight out of him, for, of course, he couldn't breathe, and was trying to yell for quarter, when up came some of our boys.

"It stands to reason that they couldn't make out which man came from England, and grabbed at the first that came handiest, which just then happened to be me.

"Come up here, you blasted Britisher! the best friend I had in the regiment shouted, as he pulled me back by the collar of my coat, and I wasn't much more than a half drowned kitten in his clutch.

"Let go of me, you idjut! I yelled as soon as it was possible to get some of the mud out of my mouth. 'Don't you know your own comrade?'

"The Britisher wasn't anybody's fool, and, of course, he understood just what a mistake had been made. He came up on his feet like a steel spring, and while my comrades were crowing over having captured one of the enemy, as they supposed, he took to his heels, running like a deer, with the mud falling off of him in flakes until some one saw what kind of a uniform he wore.

"In all that squad only a single man had a charge in his gun, and he fired at the fellow, but it was the wildest kind of a snap shot and the bullet went wide, of course.

"By the time I had cleared my face of mud the Britisher was out of range, and perhaps I didn't talk the sweetest I knew how to the blundering fellow who had not only lost me a prisoner, but came very near finishing the choking which the redcoat had begun.

Final Result of Battle.

"Then the battle was well nigh over," my grandfather always said at this point in his story, and as to the result of the engagement he would give me a well worn slip of printed paper, from which I could read the following:

"Toward noon the fire of the British

visibly slackened, while that of the Americans was unceasing. The batteries of the foe were crushed and broken. The sugar hogsheads had been converted into splinters and their contents, mingling with the soft earth, soon lost their volume. The guns not dismounted were careened and worked with great difficulty.

"The invaders fled in inglorious haste, helter-skelter, to the ditches, in search of safety, and, under cover of the ensuing night, crawled sullenly back to their camp, dragging with them over the spongy ground a part of their cannon, leaving five of them a spoil for the Americans."

In the fight that day the American loss was 11 killed and 23 wounded, while 20 of the Britishers were found dead on the field, the greater number lying near the swamp where the attack on our lines had been made, and certain it is that no less than 30 had been disabled.

A Jamaican Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mrs. Michael Hart, wife of the superintendent of Cart Service at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies Islands, says that she has for some years used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, croup and whooping cough and has found it very beneficial. She has implicit confidence in it and would not be without a bottle of it in her home. Sold by Dr. Stocking.

John Doyle's Generosity.
The late William Plummer, of Newburyport, who was a contractor and mason, had in his employ as a tender an Irishman named John Doyle. One day John went to Mr. Plummer and said he was in trouble, as he had lost his account book.

"Why," said Mr. Plummer, "you cannot read or write, and how could you keep an account book?"

"Well," said John, "I had a nail keg in the cellar, and when I worked a whole day I put a potato in the keg, and half a potato for a half-day. My pig got into the cellar and ate the potatoes."

"Very well," said Mr. Plummer, "I have your account, and will look it over." On doing so, he found that John had overdrawn 50 cents. He told John that he had drawn 50 cents more than was due him, when John said: "Well, Mr. Plummer, it's a small amount, and you are welcome to it."

Wise Counsel From the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship, of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at Dr. Stocking's drug store. Price 50c.

Blind Student.

One of the most interesting figures in Harvard university is Edward Ray, a blind student who hails from a small country town in North Carolina. He has mastered the most difficult courses in higher mathematics, in geology, won a degree from the University of North Carolina, and is now working for the degree of M. A. at Harvard. Here he is taking some of the hardest courses in the curriculum, Gothic and Anglo-Saxon.

The Right Name.

Mr. August Sherpe, the popular overseer of the poor, at Fort Madison, Ia., says: "Dr. King's New Life Pills are rightly named; they act more agreeably, do more good and make one feel better than any other laxative." Guaranteed to cure biliousness and constipation. 25c at J. D. Stocking's drug store.



PANHANDLE STEAM LAUNDRY

And we want to say that this laundry is now delivering the goods and doing it right. We are offering a guarantee that ALL WORK WILL COME UP RIGHT. Phone No. 88 and we will call.

W. J. BOST, PROPRIETOR

Pushing

and Pulling

Will eventually tell. We are continually pushing and pulling for the

New Year Offerings

READ THEM

SPECIAL FOR THE MONTH OF JANUARY

One lot of Hats, \$2.50 value, at	1.50
One lot of Hats, \$1.50 value, at	1.25
One lot of Hats, \$1.00 value, at	.85

No doubt these are the best values offered this season. We have a big line of Gloves in both Heavy Work and Dress Weights and will make special prices in this line.

In Work Shirts and Underwear for cold weather we can supply you.

Our Fink line of Overalls is the best money can buy. We want your trade and our prices will get it if you will let us show you the goods.

Lots of other things to tell you when you call.

W. H. THOMPSON


Our laundry basket leaves on MONDAY not Tuesday.



THE O. K. TAILORS.

Are now well equipped and ready for business in either gentlemen or ladies high grade made to measure tailor fit suits. Men's suits from \$14.00 to \$50.00, trousers \$3.50 to \$11.00. The finest lines of samples ever shown in Clarendon to select from. We make a specialty of cleaning and pressing for both ladies' and gentlemen's. Refitting and repairing. Hats blocked and shaped. All work guaranteed. Room 3, Ramsey building.

R. T. JOHNSON, Prop.



New Shoes for the New Year

Start the New Year aright with new shoes. A most important New Year's resolution is to care for the health, and a sure move to this end is to house the feet in a pair of Diamond Brand, Dorothy Dodd or Keith Konqueror Shoes. Get them today.

John H. Rathjen

If it's the best in Leather

Repair Work a Specialty

YOU want, this is the place to get it. Handle nothing but first-class goods—Saddles, Harness, Strap Goods and Harness Store Supplies of all kinds.

Rutherford & Adair

Wm. H. COOKE,...

Dentist.

Office corner First and Sully streets. Residence phone No. 25 2-rings. Office phone, 25 4-rings.

Clarendon, Texas.

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.

The Banner-Stockman.

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

A Live-Local Paper with Stock News a Feature.

Official Organ Panhandle Stockmen's Association of Texas.

Published every Friday by
JOHN E. COOKE,
Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR

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

Clarendon, Tex., Jan. 18, '07

HAVE you paid your poll tax?

CLARENDON has too many runaway teams.

It is now "Governor Thomas M. Campbell."

ONLY two weeks in which to pay your taxes without penalty.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, was destroyed by an earthquake Monday, with 400 deaths.

DO NOT neglect to pay your poll tax previous to Feb. 1st. It is the duty of every good citizen.

THE building of business houses in Clarendon will continue merrily during 1907. There are several in prospect, with one big fellow now under construction. Watch Clarendon grow!

THE Channing Courier has passed into new ownership, and is as pretty a sheet as is to be found most anywhere.

THE Quannah Tribune-Chief has bought a "Simplex" type setting machine. We had always thought that Editor Koch had a "duplex" brain, but guess it's only a simplex after all. Why didn't you ask somebody, Harry?

CAPT. LYTLE, secretary of the Texas Cattle Raisers' Association is dead, and already there are a number of applicants for the vacancy. Prominent among these are Chas. Ware and Wm. Way, both live stock commission men.

R. H. Jones has bought the Hollifield & Thornton store at Rowe, and, we are informed, will move it to the new town. Mr. Hollifield has bought a business house at Memphis and will open a mercantile business there soon.

J. T. McHan was in town from Rowe last week and placed some advertising in the Banner-Stockman relative to the new mercantile firm at that place to be known as the Rowe Mercantile Company, of which he is manager. Mr. McHan says that for the present the business will be conducted in the post-office building.

THE Banner-Stockman is issued under great difficulties this week on account of a scarcity of printers. Foreman Weatherly and the editor, with the aid of two or three school boys after school hours, have had their hands full in getting the paper out. The indulgence of the patrons of our job department is also asked.

N. T. Nelson, of Brice, was in the city Friday and called at the Banner-Stockman office. Mr. Nelson says the Brice country is the finest cotton country in the world and to substantiate the statement told us that off of land for which he gave one dollar per acre several years ago he is now getting \$7.50 per acre rent. No other investment is as safe or will bring such returns.

Public Sales of Choice Registered Cattle

STOCK SHOW WEEK, JAN. 22-24

AT DENVER UNION STOCK YARDS.

High Class Registered Bulls.

Choice Registered Cows.

HEREFORD

75 Head Choice Individuals

Will be sold

Tuesday, Jan. 22, 1 p. m.

For information write DR. T. F. DeWITT, Secretary Colorado Hereford Breeders' Association, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

SHORTHORN

40 = Head = 40

Will be sold

Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1 p. m.

For information write B. O. COWAN, Assistant Secretary American Shorthorn Cattle Breeders' Association, 17 Exchange Ave., Chicago, Ill.

GALLOWAY

35 = Head = 35

Will be sold

Thursday, Jan. 24, 1 p. m.

For information write C. R. GRAY, Secretary American Galloway Cattle Breeders' Association, 17 Exchange Ave., Chicago, Ill.

These sales are held under the auspices of the State and National Breeders' Associations and have the endorsement of the Western Stock Show Association. Only strictly choice individuals will be offered in this sale. Send for catalogue.

Business Changes.

There are a number of changes to record among local business concerns this week. Daily & Kerbow, the hardware and furniture men, have sold their business to Asher & Kerbow, a new firm composed of J. C. Asher of this city, and J. E. Kerbow, a son of the former proprietor and who has been in business at Lelia for some months.

J. M. Clower sold the book, confectionery and notion departments of his business to Messrs. G. B. Bagby and M. L. Vinson, who have assumed charge and remain at the old stand next door to the First National Bank. Mr. Clower retains his jewelry business and has removed same across the street where he is occupying a section of the Foster building. He will here put in elegant floor cases and otherwise improve his business. Messrs. Bagby & Vinson are confectionery men of wide experience and will soon have a store to be proud of, both being stock keepers of more than ordinary ability.

T. H. Allen and T. L. Goodman, having decided to engage in the drug business in Clarendon and finding no available house, have bought the stock of racket goods in the Foster building from Mr. D. C. Sullivan. These goods will be disposed of and the room fitted up in a strictly modern fashion for a drug store. As above stated Mr. Clower will occupy a section of the room. Mr. Goodman is a druggist of merit, and during his residence here the past year or so has been employed at the Fleming & Bromley drug store. Mr. Allen is an old citizen and only lately retired from the grocery business.

Mr. J. F. Hall writes that he and Mrs. Hall arrived at their destination, Duncan Station, Victoria B. C., on January 3, after an enjoyable trip. They are visiting relatives in British Columbia and will return to Amarillo about the last of the month.—Daily Panhandle.

W. C. Gilliam, of Lewisville, Texas, has moved to Clarendon with his family. Mr. Gilliam is a machinist, and has entered into a partnership with W. C. Stewart in the plumbing and electric fitting business. Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Gilliam are sisters.

The American Magazine Has Changed Hands.

For thirty years it was Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Ida M. Tarbell, who wrote Lincoln and the famous "Story of Rockefeller"; William Allen White, the well known Kansas editor; F. P. Dunne, creator of "Mr. Dooley"; Ray Stannard Baker, author of "Railroads on Trial", and Lincoln Stephens, of "The Shame of Cities of Fame" are under the leadership of Jno. S. Phillips, now editing THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

Never before has such a brilliant group been gathered together, and they are not only contributing themselves, but are filling the magazine with the best novels and short stories and timely articles by other famous writers and beautiful pictures by great artists.

A Great Bargain.

The regular price for the twelve numbers of THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE is \$1.20—little enough as it is, but for a limited time you can get the November and December, 1906, numbers, with a full year's subscription for 1907, for a dollar, or

14 Numbers, for Only \$1.00

Think of it! Think of the quality of reading you get for one dollar. Think of the quantity—at least two great novels, 98 short stories, 28 poems, 70 timely articles and 800 beautiful pictures, all for \$1.00.

How About Your Winter Reading?

Cut this offer out, write your name and address on a slip of paper and mail it with \$1.00. Send it now before this offer is withdrawn. Send a check money order or a dollar bill at the publishers' risk, to THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE, 141 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Ladies Please Take Notice.

Our lady customers would oblige greatly if they would have their husbands leave the money for laundry at home each week. This will save the deliveryman considerable worry and will help to keep your account straight. Please don't fail. THE PANHANDLE LAUNDRY.

The banquet given by the College to the business men of Clarendon will be in the district court room. This will be very complimentary to the citizens, and the occasion is worthy of the courtesy of the business men of the town.

The Ladies of the College Circle are preparing to make the banquet given to the business men of the town, the rarest event ever offered to the people of Clarendon. Don't forget; Jan. 28th.

Lone Star Corrector

110925

This fine registered Poland-China boar now ready for service at my place just west of town. Why raise scrub pigs when you can do better at so small a cost? The better bred pig will make you more money than the scrub.

Lone Star Corrector is a pedigreed animal of the finest strains of Poland-China blood. He was farrowed April 15, 1905. Sire, Corrector 2nd, 87699. Dam, Queen Ann, 250462. Ask to see pedigree in full.

T. W. CARROLL

Clarendon, Texas

G. C. Hartman

All kinds of Tinwork, Flues, and Flue Repairing. Shop on north side of track near residence. Your patronage is solicited.

Kibler Branching Out.

J. W. Kibler, of Rowe, was here this week trying to interest our people in a local telephone system. He proposes to put in the phones and keep them in repair and charge \$1.50 rent for residences—business houses more. From the way our people are taking phones, we are safe in saying that the switch board is sure to be put in. Let those who have not already rented phones do so at once and put themselves in touch with the whole town. It is useless for us to discuss the benefits of this system—you know it to be almost indispensable. Mrs. Kibler will have charge of the switch board and will keep it open from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m., leaving it open all night for urgent business. In case you need a doctor you could get him without leaving your family to go after him.—McLean News.

Note the ad of the Amarillo Business College in this issue. We understand this college is coming to the front in a substantial way, and is already in a position to be considered "right in line" with the Panhandle's leading educational institutions.

Mr. O. L. Tolzien, expert piano tuner and repairer, will be in Clarendon on or about the 25th of February, this being his 6th annual trip. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Hotel Denver. 13-3t

Horses and Mules for Sale

I have a large number of horses and mules for sale; all kinds of stock suitable for all kinds of purposes—work animals, single or double drivers. Some splendid good mules. See this stock at my farm three miles east of town, or address me at Clarendon, Texas.

A. V. Lipe

Notice.

Dr. Albert J. Caldwell and Dr. Jas. W. Hicks, Specialists on diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Carson Building, Amarillo, Texas.

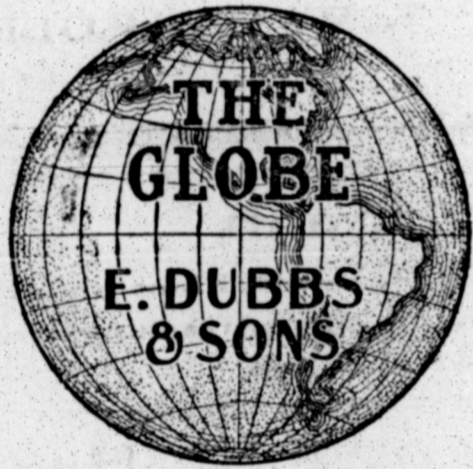
CLEARING SALE

CONTINUED



MONEYWORTH
CLEARING

Owing to weather conditions we have decided to continue our big Clearing Sale for an indefinite period. We have put out real bargains and the people seem to realize the fact, and our sales have been very satisfactory when conditions are taken into consideration. If you have not visited our store and figured the saving you will make by trading with us during this sale you should do so at once. Don't delay; do it now.



Announcement

We wish to announce to the people of Clarendon and Donley county that we have opened a first-class lumber yard and solicit a share of your patronage. We intend to carry a well assorted stock of all kinds of building material and propose to furnish you lumber that is up to grade and at money saving prices. Be sure to figure with us before buying your bill. Our office is located at the M. F. Lee old stand and our yard just east of the light plant.

J. L. Scarborough, Mgr. Kimberlin Lumber & Coal Co.

NEVER BUY REAL ESTATE WITHOUT AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE

Donley County Land Title Abstract Co.

—Unincorporated—
I. W. CARHART, Abstracter
Clarendon, Texas

I have abstract books complete up-to-date in the county, of land and city property. Eighteen years experience in the land business.

Amarillo Business College

A discount of twenty-five per cent is offered any young lady or gentleman who registers from Donley county before March 1, 1907. 13-4t

G. J. NUNN, President, Amarillo, Texas.

The Public School

The teachers of the various grades have been busily engaged this week in arranging for the work of the new term. All classes in the school take up either supplementary or entirely new work.

Owing to the large increase in attendance last week in Miss Stout's room it became necessary to supply the room with new seats for 15 pupils.

Editor John E. Cooke presented the public school library with a valuable book recently. Let others follow his example.

Miss Mantie Graves, a member of last year's graduating class, is teaching the public school at Goodnight. We predict that she will make a good teacher, and that the school will be satisfactory to the patrons.

Jimmie, Henry and Joe Kelley have been out of school the past week on account of sickness, but as the sick ones are about well we may expect them back soon.

Horace Burdett takes the place of George Shepherd as janitor this week. The work was too heavy for George, who resigned. Fen Bourland also takes the place of Charley Taylor for a like reason.

The pupils of the senior class began the study of Smiley's American Literature this week. They have been studying some English classics recently.

In the midwinter examinations for the advanced grade George Stocking made the highest average, with Eva Sims as second. In the lower grade there were two or three about evenly matched for class distinctions.

Bethel Powell, Coleman Warner and Bernie Baldwin are new pupils in Miss Stout's room.

The pupils of Miss Burdett's room have been doing some excellent work recently in Texas History, which they are completing. The written work is neatly and correctly done.

Parents are informed that all reasonable precautions will be taken to prevent the spread of contagious or infectious diseases. In cases of doubt pupils will be sent home until the cases can be investigated. The physicians of the town have promised to quarantine families when it becomes necessary. All sanitary regulations are adopted about the building, such as ventilating, drinking cups, etc. With these precautions there is no reason why pupils are not as safe at school as they would be at home.

Dangers of a Cold and How to Avoid Them.

More fatalities have their origin in or result from a cold than from any other cause. This fact alone should make people more careful as there is no danger whatever from a cold when it is properly treated in the beginning. For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been recognized as the most prompt and effectual medicine in use for this disease. It acts on nature's plan, loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold at Dr. Stocking's store.

Rev. Dr. Rankin, of Dallas, who is to be a guest at the College banquet here, Jan. 28th, will also spend Sunday the 27th with us, preaching morning and evening at the Methodist church. A good treat is promised in Dr. Rankin's visit to our town.

Rags, Rags, Rags.

Will pay 3 cents per pound for good, clean rags. Clarendon Water, Light & Power Co. tf

College Notes

Miss Ethel Davis, who was called home by the illness of her little brother, is again in school.

The young men's prayer meeting was held in the chapel last Saturday evening as usual.

The old students at the college greatly enjoyed a brief visit from James Hall of Elida, N. M. of the class of 1905, a few days ago. He is now practicing law and running a newspaper at Elida.

Miss West's art class went on a sketching trip one afternoon this week over in the north part of town. They came back with sketches galore, some of which were extremely interesting.

Henry Pipkin is back from a little visit to home folks at Matador.

The next number of the lyceum course on Jan. 19th, at the opera house is by Dr. Edwin Southers, the Florida orator. We expect it to be very fine.

The Athletic Association has held several enthusiastic meetings lately. Plans are being made for the baseball season which will soon be on us.

Quite a number of the college girls who had gone to town with Miss Betts on last Saturday morning greatly enjoyed an exhibition of the X-Ray. They were lost in wonder as they examined their own bones in hands and arms and then the crowning wonder was when they looked through each other at a distance on the other side. They came away feeling greatly indebted to Dr. Standifer.

The college circle met last Monday and decided on plans for the banquet to be given on the 28th.

New classes in plane geometry, Latin, algebra and civil government have already been organized and others are yet to be planned for a rearrangement of the program will soon be made in order to arrange for Prof. Morton's work for the new term.

Examinations have been the order of the day this week, and everybody has been extremely busy as a consequence.

Sister Rogers visited the college one day last week advertising the Lumpkin lecture.

The following new pupils have been enrolled during the last few days: Miss Cassie Barton and brother, J. J. Barton, Jr., from Lubbock; Charles and Ray Faulkner, from LeFors; Miss Vida McKeown, from Crowell; J. C. Caldwell, from Lubbock; W. F. Lindsay, R. C. Ramsey, Miss May McCombs, of Clarendon; and little Dick Tomlinson, in Miss Betts' room. Also Albert Darden, of Lubbock, who has been attending school at Greenville. A brother to Cassius Carter from Portales, N. M., is expected right away.

K. H. Anderson writes from Anson that he will be back by Feb. 1.

The Adkissonian open session on last Friday afternoon was a most pleasant affair. The stage was tastefully decorated in their colors and ushers wearing purple and white endeavored to make all their guests comfortable. The Adkissonian orchestra dispensed some delightful music, John Arnold welcomed the other societies in a beautifully worded address of welcome, declamations and orations and a stirring debate made up the

program. The subject of the debate was, "Resolved, That there should be Created by the United States Government, Commissions with Powers of Compulsory Arbitration to Settle Disputes Between Employers and Organized Labor." Geo. F. Palmer and Roy M. Wilson represented the affirmative with Hugh G. Arnold and Harwood Beville on the negative. Miss Mollie Hunt, Forest Gray and Joe Powell were judges. The decision was rendered for the negative. Quite a number of town people were present, and it was altogether an enjoyable occasion.

News reaches us that J. E. King won in the intermediate debate of Alamo society at Georgetown. Of course we expected him to, and are much pleased that our expectations are confirmed.

THE PURE BRED SALES

This Will be One of the Features of the Western Stock Show at Denver, Colorado

As the principal object of the Western Stock Show, in Denver, week of January 19-26, is to encourage the breeding of better stock the show association has arranged for public sales of choice animals in various breeds. This is for the purpose of providing stock men with an opportunity of purchasing choice stock at a time and place where they may have the opportunity of comparing their purchases with the best the country has. Three well known cattle breeds, Hereford, Shorthorn and Galloway, will be represented at these sales and each will be under association control so that the buyers will have every assurance that they are getting the best.

On Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 22, of the show week, the Colorado Hereford Cattle Breeders' Association will sell 75 head of choice individuals at auction to the highest bidders.

On Wednesday afternoon the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association will hold a sale of choice Shorthorns.

On Thursday afternoon the American Galloway Breeders' Association will sell about fifty head of choice polled black cattle.

Full particulars of these sales will be found in advertisement in this issue.

Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man Cershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing was constant, both by day and by night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at Dr. Stocking's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

He's a Jolly Good Fellow.

Col. P. R. Stevens, of Clarendon, was in our town Tuesday and Wednesday. Col. Stevens resided in our county for a number of years but about twelve months ago sold the larger part of his interests and moved to Clarendon, where he made fortunate investments. He still has valuable interests here and his faith in our county is shown by his rejection of an offer of \$35 an acre for an unimproved half section of land east of town. The colonel has been successful in life—and he deserves it.—Claude News.

WANTED:—Lady to advertise our goods locally. Several weeks home work. Salary \$12 per week, \$1 a day for expenses. Saunders Co., Dept. W, 46-48 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill. 6-8t

A CHRISTMAS PESSIMIST BY LILLIAN COUGHLIN



MISS KITTY TESSELER was on the sofa dozing behind a Christmas number as I stood at the drawing room door, but she awoke and dissimulated when I was announced, and rose to greet me. Her presence of mind was sufficient to enable her to abstain from rubbing her eyes, and her courage sufficient to enable her to refrain from patting her hair.

"That thing," she pointed at the poor Christmas number, "brought Christmas before me."

"Of course; that was its reason for existing."

"And I hate Christmas."

"Why not ignore it? Treat it with hauteur. Cut it, so to speak."

"How can I, when there are puddings to be made, presents to be bought, cards to be sent, rooms to be decorated with holly that seems to prefer decorating one's fingers, and mistletoe that invariably gets stepped into the carpet?"

"Any more?"

"Oh, heaps; a great tree is to be dressed—"

"Yes, doesn't it? And a snapdragon to burn one's fingers in. Just as if we liked burned raisins when we got them. And—"

"Still more?"

"Oh, the boys come home from school; and we have a rompy dance; and we go to church; and we sing carols; and—O, dear, isn't that enough?"

"Ample," I replied.

Miss Kitty groaned again at the very thought of her future.

"Yes," I remarked, pensively, "there seems to be a great deal of it; one might almost say a surfeit. But—I can't sympathize, you know."

"You can't!" Miss Kitty raised her shoulders from her cushion and looked genuinely surprised. "I should have thought that you, a—"

Miss Tesseler swung her foot and looked gloomy.

"There is one way in which I might help you," I said, meditatively, after we had sat and looked at the fire with much interest for some moments.

"Don't be silly, Mr. Arlington. You may tell me your idea," she added, after a pause.

Miss Kitty's eyes twinkled, and she looked at me and waited for news.

"A sorrow shared, you know, is halved, and at least I shall be able to sympathize next Christmas."

"You will come to stay with us? Must I invite you?" She was positively dimpling now.

"I think a few judicious hints to your brother Bob might spare you that responsibility."

Miss Kitty narrowed her lids and smiled at the fire.

"Bob is a dear boy," she remarked to the blazing coal.

Perhaps people may have been right about Miss Kitty.

"We'll do the whole thing, mind."

"You'll have to beat eggs and stono raisins."

"I shall probably be in a mood to beat anything, and the raisins will fare as martyrs at my hands."

"You'll have to go to church."

"Of course."

"There'll be an offertory."

"No doubt I shall be able to produce a six-penny bit," I remarked, stiffly.

"besides," I added, "I may get it refunded from the pudding."

"And there are the crackers," she wailed.

"We must do that together," I said. She only rippled again.

"Then there are the gifts," I continued. "I know what I shall give you."

"Oh, do tell me," she exclaimed, leaning forward and putting her palms together as she looked at me.

"I mustn't tell beforehand," I protested.

"Oh!" with chagrin and baffled curiosity.

"And what are you going to give me?" I questioned.

"You have everything you want," she sighed.

"Not everything," I contradicted. Then I looked at Miss Kitty and Miss Kitty looked at me; then she looked away, and the corners of her lips curled upward a little.

"There are just one or two things in this Christmas number which are rather funny," she remarked, irrelevantly, taking it up and turning the pages.

"Not everything," I repeated, ignoring her subterfuge and taking the paper from her.

Then she gave up irrelevance and smiled into the fire again.

"Surely you wouldn't be stingy, when I've decided to sacrifice so much

for your sake—"

"Would it be a sacrifice?" she asked, darily.

"If I am to believe all you told me," I answered warily. "Are you going to give me what I want, Miss Tesseler?"

She made another dive for the Christmas number. I frustrated her.

"How can I guess what you want?" she asked, smiling broadly into my eyes.

"I will tell you."

"No," she said, hastily, "wait till Christmas. Perhaps it may brighten your season of misery."

"I think it will," I agreed, complacently.

Then Bob came in, and we all set to abusing the Christmas number.

The Grip.

"Before we can sympathize with others, we must have suffered ourselves." No one can realize the suffering attendant upon an attack of the grip, unless he has had the actual experience. There is probably no disease that causes so much physical and mental agony, or which so successfully defies medical aid. All danger from the grip, however, may be avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy, not one case has ever been reported that has resulted in pneumonia or that has not recovered. For sale by Dr. Stocking.

Book Your Kodaks.

They are much nicer and a great deal handier to look through than when mounted on cards. Get the books from Miss Cosy Randall at Powell Trading Co's., or at Mrs. Beville's millinery store. Books also for souvenir postal cards. Price only 50 cents.

OUR FIRST SPRING GOODS

WE have received the first shipment of spring goods, consisting of a very attractive line of high grade Zephyr Ginghams in the newest spring colorings. Also some beautiful light and medium weight suitings suitable for immediate use. Greys and Tans are to be the popular shades this season and we have them in very fetching patterns. We invite the ladies to call and see them. It is a real pleasure to us to show our goods, whether you buy or not.

We are Continuing Our Sacrifice Sale

Of all our Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits and all winter goods. A few fine White Wool Blankets yet left at bargain prices.

WE Never Neglect Our Grocery

Department, and it is at all times up to our usual high standard. Our motto is still and always will be, "The BEST of everything throughout our Store." We prefer a reputation for selling the best rather than for selling the cheapest. The cheapest is often the dearest in the end. Our aim is to give the best for a reasonable price. ☘ ☘ Phone 18.

THE MARTIN-BENNETT COMPANY

There's a Reason

There is a reason for everything. There is a reason for excellence in work that can easily be explained. If my work is just a little better than the other fellow's it is either because I understand it better, take more pains to make it perfect or buy better material than is common. In my case there are three reasons for the excellence of Mulkey photographs and those three reasons are given above. I try conscientiously to turn out just a little better piece of work each picture I make, and although I sometimes fall down, it is not my fault and if you are not satisfied I will try again to satisfy you.

H. MULKEY

THE PHOTOGRAPHER

—Do you need a winter laprobe? —Go To the Globe during the
Then see Rutherford & Adair. next week and see the many
Prettiest line you ever saw. tf special bargains. it

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. R. SHOOK, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention to diseases of the stomach. Office in Borchers Building, upstairs. Residence, East First Street, Adams building. Phone 58 3-rings.

DR. T. E. STANDIFER,

Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children and Electro-Therapy. Office phone No. 66; residence phone No. 55-3 rings.

W. L. GRAY,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons; Residence, phone 78-2 rings. Office over Fleming & Maulfair's drug store.

T. W. CARROLL,

Physician and Surgeon.

Surgery and Diseases of Women and Children

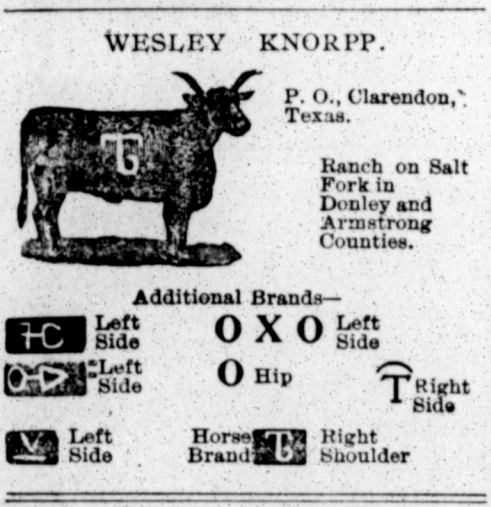
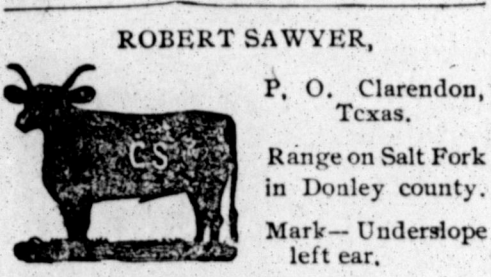
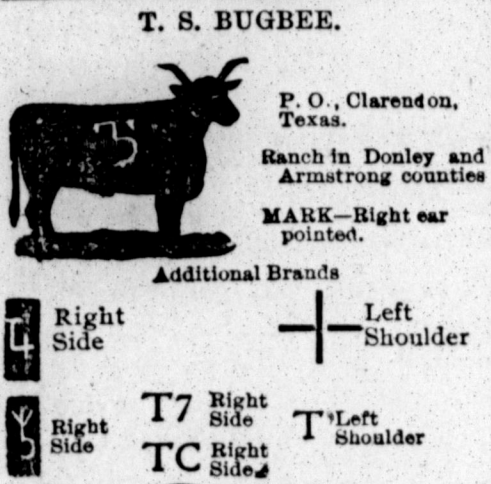
Graduate of the Medical Department of the State University. Office in Nelson building. Residence phone No. 38-2 rings. Local surgeon for F. W. & D. C. Ry. Office phone 45

DR. P. F. GOULD,

Dentist.

Clarendon, Texas. Office Collins Building; next to Dr. T. W. Carroll's.

STOCK BRANDS.
CLARENDON LIVE STOCK CO.
J. D. Jefferies, Mgr.



Dehorner
Red Polled cattle for sale; from half to registered; both sexes.

T. A. Babb
Alanreed & Texas.

McClellan & Crisp,
REAL ESTATE
Live Stock & Commission Agents

List your lands with the old timers, the men who know the country, have wide acquaintance throughout the state, and are therefore in better position to sell your land. Write us for land lists and descriptive matter of the Panhandle country. We bring buyer and seller together.

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 2. Residence, 23 3-rings.

F. E. HARDWICK
Licensed Embalmer
Calls answered day or night. Will go anywhere. Day phone 117, night 116.
MEMPHIS TEXAS.

A. N. MELTON,
Life, Fire, Accident, Live Stock, Hail, Tornado, Burglary Insurance Agent.
Loans and Bonds Executed.
Public typewriting neatly and promptly done. Oliver Typewriters and typewriter supplies. Call and see me. Office in old postoffice building.

Mrs. Bluebeard.
The Story of a New Year's Resolution.

BY IZOLA FORESTER.
"Is it antique?"
Suzanne trailed her fingers idly over the piano keys in a little impromptu prelude of troublous chords before she answered the query.
"I suppose it is," she said, crossly. "I'm sure I can't tell whether it's real antique or not. It looks old and dusty and is all covered with heavy carving, if you mean that sort of thing. Why, Bess," she turned to the questioner with sudden energy, "I wouldn't have thought a thing about it if he had shown it to me or even mentioned it. He told me about everything else in the house, and I'd never have known a thing about this if I hadn't told Nora to clean out that 'catch all,' as she calls it, at the turn of the garret stairs. There is a large windowless space over the dining-room wing, and it was in there."

"And locked," concluded Bess, positively.
"Every drawer. I asked Nora how long it had been there, and she said it had come with Bob's trunks from home, while we were on our honeymoon. I'm not a bit curious—" She paused.
"Of course not," assented Bess warmly, "or suspicious."
"Only interested."
Bess nodded her head wisely over the interested sigh.
"It is kind of mysterious, Bob's not telling you a word about it, and hiding it in there out of sight, and then the fact of it being locked shows that someone didn't want it opened."

As she gave her conclusive point of logic Bess arose. She was pretty and petite, with a decisive tilt to her chin, and the confidence of 18 in her blue eyes.
"Of course, you'll do as you please, Sue. You always did. But if I had only been married a month and had



found a locked desk in my house that I knew nothing of, I know what I'd do." Young Mrs. Sheldon left the piano with an impatient movement. She was tall and slender beside her sister, and the indefinable charm of a bride was visible in her dainty negligee toilette of white crepon.
"I believe absolutely in Bob," she declared.
Bess raised her eyebrows and smiled mischievously.
"Of course you do. It may be only some old love letters or souvenirs that he doesn't care to part with. Do you remember Adelaide Gifford?"
"That was two years ago."
Bess laughed.

"Good-by, sis. Believe in Bob all you want to. He is a dear, and if it were I, I'd hunt a locksmith, all the same." Mrs. Sheldon stood at the window and watched the small girlish figure as it vanished down the street among the fluttering snowflakes. It was dusk. The room was unlighted as yet, and a sudden sense of loneliness stole over her in the semi-gloom, the first she had experienced since the joyous wedding of a month ago. If the affinity of moods and colors were true, she was in harmony with the soft velvet gray of the twilight tone that was stealing over the world.
New Year's eve, and Bob away. The tears blinded her eyes. Of course, it was business, merely a flying trip to New York for the firm, made all the more imperative by his neglect of business during the honeymoon, but she felt a vague rebellion in her heart against even the separation of a few days.
And there was the locked desk.

Bess' words and arguments ran swiftly through her mind. Come to think, Bob had told her not to tire herself by rummaging while he was away. Rummaging! That meant hunting in the garret and running the risk of discovering the desk.

And Bess had spoken of Adelaide Gifford. There had been talk of a summer engagement, she remembered. Adelaide was older than Bob. Some way she had always blamed her for the romance, and had looked upon Bob as an impressionable youngster. But if he had cherished her letters and keepsakes, then he must have loved her. Adelaide was engaged to old Mr. Thurston now—Copper Thurston, the boys called him. Perhaps, after all, Bob had been jealous of the copper-made millions, and had married her in a fit of pique.

She turned from the window with sudden determination. It lacked half an hour of dinner time. A lonely dinner for a bride, she thought, as she went upstairs, her first New Year's eve. Perhaps by the time the midnight bells rang out she might be making a few strange resolutions for the coming year.

It was dark on the garret stairs. She stopped at the door of Bob's dressing-room and took a candlestick from the mantel. It was a wedding gift—a Japanese bronze griffin, with outspread wings and spiral, sinuous tail.

As she held it to the gas jet to light the candle something fell on the rug at her feet and she picked it up. It was a small, old-fashioned ordinary brass key. She looked at it hesitatingly. It had never been on Bob's ring, she knew. The space between the wings of the bronze griffin was a clever idea of concealment.

She set her lips closely and went up the garret stairs with candlestick in one hand and the key in the other. Half way there was a turn at a small landing, and it was at the angle made by this that she had found the little low door leading to the "catch all." She opened it now and entered, half closing the door after her.

The desk was pushed to one side with some trunks and boxes. It was a quaint, antique affair of mahogany, severely colonial in style. The main body was crescent-shaped, supported on hand-carved legs. There were four drawers, two on each side, and a small, low cabinet of pigeon-holes on top.

Suzanne stood motionless before it for several minutes, trying to make up her mind to insert the key. When she did so, in the lock of the nearest top drawer, her hand trembled slightly and she held her breath. The key turned easily and the draw was ready for inspection, but she did not open it. Thoughts whirled like the fluttering snowflakes through her mind, and she stood again irresolute.

She had told Bess that she believed absolutely in Bob. Higher than her love for him had been her unflinching belief and confidence in him. It was the very keystone of her marriage faith, and yet, at the first blow of suspicion, it gave way.

Bess was a child, with the impulsive judgment of a child. She had been wrong to even tell her of the desk, wrong to discuss Bob or his motives with her at all, or to listen for an instant to any doubt of him, even in jest. She must have faith, and wait. He had probably locked the desk against the curiosity of the servants and had forgotten it in the hurry and excitement of the wedding. She must believe in him. The mere fact that they were married did not give her a coroner's right to hold a post-mortem over his dead past.

There was the sound of a footstep on the stairs, and she relocked the drawer quickly.
"I'll be down in a moment, Nora," she called. "You may serve dinner."

The voice that answered was familiar and masculine. She nearly let the candle fall in her surprised recognition of it.

"It's only I, Sue. What on earth are you doing in there?"
She stood mute and motionless as he bent his head and entered the low door. It was Bob, and he was smiling and happy, his clear eyes seeking for the glad welcome he expected.

"I only ran down for to-night," he added. "I couldn't let you face the first New Year alone, sweetheart."
His arms reached for her, but she shook her head and handed him the key.

"I haven't used it," she said, brokenly. "But, oh, Bob, I came so near it. You don't have to tell me what's in the old thing. I'll believe in you just the same, and I don't want to know."
"Know what?" he demanded. "Don't cry, Sue." He drew her to him tenderly. "What's up, anyhow?"

"That desk," she sobbed. "It's locked."
"Is it?" He stared at the desk in bewilderment. "Well, the key was on my mantel, dear. You found it all right, didn't you? Couldn't you unlock it?"

"I could, but—but I don't want to know your private affairs." She tried to draw herself away, but he took her hands and held them from her tear-wet face so that he could see her eyes.

W. H. COOKE, Pres. and Cashier. A. M. BEVILLE, Vice-Pres.
The Citizens Bank
Unincorporated
A general banking business transacted. We solicit the accounts of Merchants, Ranchmen, Farmers and Individuals.
Money to Loan On Acceptable Security.
Clarendon, Texas.

Donley County Lumber Co.
J. J. WOODWARD, Mgr.
Successors to Yellow Pine Lumber Co.
Having bought out the Yellow Pine Lumber Co. we have changed the name as above indicated and solicit the continued patronage of the public. Mr. J. J. Woodward will continue as manager of the business. We will endeavor to supply him with a better supply of building material than the yard has been carrying and will do everything possible to enable him to meet the wishes of the trade. Give him a call and let him figure your bills.
Rockwell Bros. & Co.

B. F. Flowers, Pres. B. H. McCarty, Vice-Pres. H. G. Shaw, Sec. Wm. Tilton, Treas. O. N. Brown, Gen. Mgr.
WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE
SUCCESSORS TO REEVES & SORELLE
Land and Immigration Agents
We conduct regular excursions from Colorado and Iowa every two weeks, hence it will be to your advantage to list your property with us if you wish immediate results.
We have a large and desirable list of the best lands for sale in the Panhandle.
It's our business to secure worthy investments for our customers.
Western Real Estate Exchange
Clarendon; - - - Texas

Stockett's Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
Everything new and first class. Rubber tire buggies, comfortable surries, fast and gentle horses. Horses boarded and cared for, rates reasonable. Transfer meets all trains, and answers all calls.
After December 1 our business will be conducted on a strictly CASH basis. We appreciate past patronage and solicit further favors, but we must have the money when business is done. This rule will apply to ALL.
Main Street, Clarendon, Texas. Phone 62

Give Her a Diary.
A good Christmas present for a young wife is a nice diary. She will write in it every day for two weeks. Then such things as these will begin to crop out on its fair white pages: Recipe for waffles. Must get two yards ruching. Paid 12 cents to have teakettle mended. Don't forget lining for kimono. Sold old pair John's pants to ragman for 22 cents. By and by the diary will switch off and become an account book, and it will end its career as a scrapbook for cake recipes.—Judge.
How to Cure Chillsblains.
"To enjoy freedom from chillsblains," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at Dr. Stocking's drug store.
For Sale.
Two good large work horses. See The Martin-Bennett Co. tf

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Two good large work horses. See The Martin-Bennett Co. tf

—School shoes—Rathjen. tf
Help the public school library.

—Moneysworth clothing at Dubbs'. tf

—W. C. Cottrell, bricklayer and plasterer, Clarendon, Texas. tf

M. L. Vilson made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

—Big clearing out sale now on a Dubbs'. tf

Ben Griffin, the drug drummer, was here the past week.

—Clearing sale continued at Dubbs's.

Miss Marian Barnett has been quite sick this week with rheumatism.

—Did you know that The Globe is making some attractive prices on chinaware to close their line out?

O. N. Brown, of the Western Real Estate Exchange, arrived Thursday night with a large party of investors and homeseekers from Iowa.

—Ladies, have you registered? If not, why not? It's free. Ask Tucker and Tax, at the Clarendon Bakery. tf

The W. R. Brinley residence with three full-sized lots, outbuildings, fruit trees, shade trees and vines. Cheap if sold now. 2t
C. C. BEARDEN.

—Clearing out sale all next week at The Globe. Many lines will be entirely sacrificed to get space for new stock. Don't fail to investigate. E. DUBBS & Sons. 1t

B. F. Flowers, of the Western Real Estate Exchange, arrived Wednesday morning with a company of prospectors from Colorado, who will look over this section with a view of locating and investing.

—We share the profits with our customers, and that, too, right in the midst of the holiday season. Call for your coupons when you buy from E. Dubbs & Sons. tf

A. Baldwin, of Teneha, Texas, has been here the past week visiting the family of his father, B. F. Baldwin.

—If you have not patronized The Globe during the clearing sale you have lost money. The sale will be continued indefinitely; better call.

The regular annual election of officers for the First National Bank was held last week. No changes whatever were made, either in the list of officers or directors.

—Do you need a winter laprobe? Then see Rutherford & Adair. Prettiest line you ever saw. tf

—The Donley County State Bank invites your patronage. All the courtesies of a safe and conservative banking system at your disposal. Call and see us. tf

Wheeler's Job Wagon

Will answer all calls and do your hauling at reasonable prices, in a careful manner and promptly. Leave orders at O'Neill's hardware store, or telephone No. 40.

N. S. RAY

Transfer and Dray
Trunks a Specialty

Will deliver you coal or lumber to any part of the city. Phone 57 or leave orders.

If you can't give a dollar, give a book; help the library.

J. L. Wright was here from his Alanreed ranch the first of the week.

Albert Erwin, of Denton, was here the first of the week on business.

—During the clearing sale Dubbs will sell at your price. You will be ashamed to ask him to sell goods cheaper than the sale price.

—Ladies, have you registered? If not, why not? It's free. Ask Tucker and Tax, at the Clarendon Bakery. tf

Mrs. W. T. White, of Rowe, came up Sunday and spent several days visiting the family of her son, F. A. White.

—Tailor-made suits—the guaranteed kind—the dependable kind—the kind that please the customer—the kind that Dubbs sells. tf

B. V. Blackwell, of Amarillo, was here the first of the week attending court and visiting his brothers, Lloyd and Cuba.

—We have just received a shipment of the Dorothy Dodd fine shoes for ladies and misses. Be sure and see the line. J. H. RATHJEN.

McClellan* & Crisp report the sale of 160 acres of the A. V. Lipe land to a Mr. Hughes at \$18 an acre.

J. M. Brooks has bought half of the Dr. Gray block near the College for \$500, and will build a nice home thereon. McClellan & Crisp made the deal.

—FOR RENT—150 acres land, good four-room house, barn, water and grass, 3 miles east of Rowe; for further information address S. B. Leveritt, Rowe, Texas. 2t

M. T. Crabtree will have a private telephone line constructed from town out to his farm, six miles northeast of town.

—WANTED—10 men in each state to travel, distribute samples of our goods and tack signs. Salary \$85 per month; \$3 per day for expenses. SAUNDERS CO., Dept. P, 46 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill. 11-13t

—Ladies, have you registered? If not, why not? It's free. Ask Tucker and Tax, at the Clarendon Bakery. tf

John McKillop is once again to be seen at Flemming & Bromley's drug store. John is one of the best prescription clerks in the state, and his friends are glad to see him locate in Clarendon again.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Anderson have been in the city the past week, guests of Mrs. Anderson's sisters, Mrs. J. B. Williams and Miss Cosy Randall. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are moving from Brownwood to Vernon.

Mr. Kennedy, the new express agent, has taken charge of the local Wells-Fargo office and has removed same from the depot to the room in the rear of the Donley County State Bank. Don't go to the depot for your packages any more.

Bray Briefs.

Bray, Texas, Jan. 16.

EDITOR BANNER-STOCKMAN.

The farmers of this community will hold a meeting at the school house on Saturday, the 26th, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of locating a gin here.

Cotton picking will stop for a few days account of bad weather.

On the 2nd Sunday each month the Baptists will hold services at 11 a. m., and the Methodists at 4 p. m. NESTER.

—Call at Rathjen's shoe store for shoes. tf

The Cash Store

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

MUSIC

There is music in Heaven why, not have it at home? We have received 300 new records and you can have the pleasure of listening to the grand opera vaudeville, quartettes, instrumental and vocal duets or solos, string band, banjo flute violin, bells, sacred songs, dialogues or medleys.

Large records, only.....60c

SYRUP

The best sugar syrup cane, gal.....50c

FRUITS

Dried figs, lb.....10c
White figs, lb.....12½c
Prunes, lb.....8 1-3c
Raisins, lb.....12½c
Apricots, lb.....20c
Nectarines, lb.....20c
Peaches, lb.....16c
Pears, lb.....16c
Apples, lb.....12½c
Citron' Orange Peel, Dates, Currants, Seedless Raisins and Cranberries.

HATS

John B. Stetson's make.....\$4.00
John B. Stetson's make.....\$4.50
McConkin, Lutmer Ermine.....3.00
Gold Medal, new style.....2.50
Pearl gray telescope.....3.00
Black Ermine telescope.....3.00
Raw edge cord band Latoo.....2.50
Young Mens new style.....2.00
Boy's new style.....1.50
Childs new style.....1.00

SHOES

The Brown shoe Company's President style, patent vici.....5.00
White House, patent colt.....4.00
Golden Gate, patent colt.....3.00
White House gun metal calf.....4.00
Boy's Blue Ribbon.....2.50
Little Ladies Blue Ribbon.....2.50
Misses Banner Shoes.....2.00
Ladies Box Calf.....1.75
Fleece Lined, Comfort Shoes.....1.50
Child's patent colt, dress style.....1.50
Child's Vici, dress style.....1.50
Child's Vici, plain.....1.00
Child's leather sole, wedge heel......75
Child's leather sole no heel......50
A new lot of up-to-date styles.

T. R. Garrott.

MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Notice to the Public.

Parties are hereby notified to refrain from using any of the blocks south of the stock pens, or elsewhere, belonging to the Panhandle Townsite Company, for dumping purposes. Owners have never given permission, either to the city or to individuals, to use their lands for this purpose. 13-4t
J. B. McCLELLAND, agent.

Notice.

This is to notify the public that I have again taken charge of the city scavenger work, and that all bills for same are payable to me after this date.
J. J. EDWARDS.
Jan. 14, 1907. 13-2t

A Card of Thanks.

We take this golden opportunity of thanking the good people of Clarendon who were so kind and attentive during our daughter's illness, by their patient nursing and the wonderful skill of Dr. Standifer. She is recovering and will be up soon. We leave her with you good people and return to our home near Plainview but as we go we pray that God's richest blessing may rest upon you. May you live long in the service of God. But remember that we are keeping a warm place in our hearts for you. May God bless you all in our prayer.
MR. AND MRS. J. H. LUTRICK.

For Sale.

½ section of land. About one-half or more good tillable soil. About 40 acres in cultivation. All fenced. Price \$10 per acre if sold at once. One third cash and balance in one and two years.
J. T. Bell,
Clarendon, Texas.

Our Special Offer.

A large number of our subscribers have taken advantage of our special subscription offer to induce immigration, but there are many others who have not and who are simply neglecting the matter. We wish to say positively that if arrangements are not made by February 1st, we will not allow anyone to send the paper at the special fifty cent rate. The terms are plain and easily understood, to wit: Any subscriber may send the paper to one or more different addresses outside the limits of the Panhandle proper until January 1, 1908, for fifty cents. The offer will expire February 1st, as above stated, and will not be renewed. We lose money on every one of these subscriptions, and we make the offer simply and wholly because the interests of immigration, believing that reading the Banner-Stockman regularly will do more toward inducing a man to remove here than any other way of reaching him. After February 1st it will cost a dollar, where now it is only fifty cents. Don't blame the publisher if you don't get in on this deal; you have had nearly sixty days for that purpose. tf

Homer Powell left Monday night on a business trip to Bartlett.

The advertisement of The Donley County State Bank will be found in another column of this issue. This Bank opened for business in Clarendon last week and is a strong institution, launched on the sea of finance by solid and substantial men. H. D. Ramsey is president; P. R. Stephens, vice-president; and Wesley Knorpp, cashier. The stockholders are: H. D. Ramsey, J. C. Knorpp, P. R. Stephens, N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorpp, T. S. Bugbee, J. L. McMurry and C. T. McMurry. Mr. H. D. Ramsey, the president, is well known to our readers, being one of Clarendon's oldest business men and citizens, and he will be actively connected with the bank as general manager of the institution. The other officers are also well known to the general public, and it goes without saying that the Donley County State Bank will do its share of the business.

Graham Is in Town.

—Headquarters at Dubbs'. Come in and let us introduce you to Graham. tf

Board and Lodging.

The only \$1.00 a day house in town. Country trade a especially solicited. Just north of the court house. W. M. HILDEBRAND.

For 1907

This space will tell of my merchandise every week. I want you to

Get the Habit

of reading it. I want to make it as attractive as my store will be and all statements herein made will be fully met in the store. All my seasonable goods are now on

Bargain Sale

Such as winter millinery, furs, woolen goods, knit goods, seasonable silks, plush velvets, silk shawls, belts, collars and many notions and novelties.

For Ten Days

I will sell at cost all my stock of winter

Skirts and Waists

If you need either look over my stock and save money.

Mrs. A. M. Beville

"The Milliner and Ladies Furnisher"

I am making much preparation already for the Spring Season. With more than double the room of last Spring and with the expert help I will employ this Season I feel that I can better serve my trade than ever before.