

# The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XV.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1908.

NO. 49

**Y**OUR new Fall clothes are ready for you now in our store and each day during the season we are going to hold a special opening reception to introduce you to them.



You're invited; and when you come you'll meet a lot of the finest clothes you ever saw. We feel that our friends and our good clothes ought to know each other better.

These are Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes, and you can put down as a fact that better clothes, more stylish, more perfectly tailored never came from the hand of a tailor.

In addition to the browns, grays, tans and animal colors which have been so attractive a feature of this fine line, we'll show you some fine blue serges, black cheviots and thibets, such as every man ought to have.

The clothes will satisfy you; so will the prices.

The new Fall overcoats are certainly very snappy; you'll find your kind here. It is hardly necessary to say that Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes are always all-wool; you get no cotton mixture stuff under that name.

Other departments are full also of fine, seasonable goods, such as half-hose, hats, shoes, shirts, neckwear, etc.

## HAYTER BROS.

Modern Clothiers.

### To Study Medicine.

T. L. Goodman, the druggist, has sold his interest in the drug firm of McKillop & Goodman to his partner, John A. McKillop, and will leave Monday with his family for Ft. Worth where he will enter the Ft. Worth University with the intention of completing the medical course and making himself a full fledged M. D. Mr. Goodman has long been a student of medicine, and he has the necessary qualities for the making of a good physician. The Banner-Stockman wishes him well, and trusts that the road will be both short and pleasant to the desired end.

Mr. McKillop will continue the business, and has engaged a new prescriptionist from Amarillo, Mr. —Yancy, who is already behind the case.

### Plenty of Sacks.

Donley county farmers will this fall be in clover as regards the grain sack proposition. Every season, heretofore, there has existed in this locality a shortage of grain sacks, and much delay and inconvenience has been occasioned thereby. We are glad to be able to announce that the Clarendon Mercantile Co., through its grain buyer, Mr. A. J. Williams, has placed an order for a full carload of sacks at a cost of about \$3000. This will be sufficient to load at least 100 cars of grain, and with the quantity usually carried by other grain dealers should be enough to supply the local demand. Mr. Williams informs us that this order was placed with a view to accommodating the grain growers and not as a profit-making investment, as they intend to sell the sacks on the closest possible margin.

### Clover to Leave.

We regret to announce that J. M. Clower, who has been in the jewelry business in Clarendon for the past dozen years, has sold his home and business in Clarendon and will buy a business and locate at Mangum, Ok. He is in Mangum this week for that purpose.

Mr. Clower sells his home to A. W. McLean at \$4,500, and will give possession Oct. 1st. His jewelry business he sells to his son, W. M. Clower, who will remain here and conduct same as heretofore. Will understands the business thoroughly, having grown up with it, and is also a full-fledged watchmaker, and capable of filling his father's niche in Clarendon with satisfaction to all.

J. M. Clower is one of the best citizens Clarendon has ever had, and Mangum is to be congratulated on locating him.

### For Sale or Exchange.

Fifty mares, eight mules and a few work horses. Apply to J. B. Martin, or to G. C. Ferguson & Son, Clarendon, Texas. tf

### FOR DALLAS FAIR EXHIBIT

Commercial Club Making Arrangements to Have Donley County Represented at State Fair.

To the Farmers of Donley County:

The Clarendon Commercial Club has taken up the matter of having a Donley county exhibit at the Dallas Fair, and we want your hearty co-operation; and furthermore, we want it RIGHT NOW. We earnestly desire that you help us in getting up the best exhibit of farm products ever gotten together in this end of the state. We know we can do it if you will help us. Bring to my office at once samples of the best of your crops: Big ears of corn, big heads of kaffir and maize, fine specimens of wheat, oats, alfalfa, fruits and vegetables—in short any thing that you are raising and that you think would make a creditable showing at the fair. The time which we have to get this exhibit together is limited, yet if you will help us we feel sure that we can make a grand showing at Dallas, and that the Donley county exhibit will be productive of much good to the county and all its citizens.

The success of this undertaking, in fact the certainty that the exhibit will be sent, depends upon the extent to which the farmers of the county co-operate with us. Now please get busy immediately. Bring in the stuff at once and leave at my office. All must be gotten together by Oct. 10—not later, and as much sooner as possible so that same can be arranged for shipment and display. Your hearty co-operation will be greatly appreciated by the Commercial Club.

Yours earnestly,

JOHN E. COOKE,  
Secretary.

W. F. Ashmead, the hustling real estate man of Jericho, was in Clarendon Tuesday and placed with us a large order for printing. He expects to leave for points in the north within a few days and will flood portions of several states with literature descriptive of the Panhandle. Mr. Ashmead says he can show Illinois farmers better corn in the Panhandle than they have at home, the only difference being that the Panhandle corn is raised on \$20 per acre land while the Illinois product is raised on \$150 per acre land.

The Antiseptic Feather Cleaning Company are doing a nice business and are giving perfect satisfaction. They have the late cold air drying process, which does not injure the feathers in any way, but makes them almost as good as new. They have done work already for many of our people and they are uniformly delighted with the work. it

W. E. REEVES, PRESIDENT R. H. JONES, VICE-PRESIDENT G. A. WIMBERLY, CASHIER

### The People's Bank

We MAKE an earnest effort to accommodate all classes. Our aim is to make this in every respect the PEOPLE'S bank; a bank where all may feel at home; a place where those of moderate means may expect the same treatment as those more favorably situated. :: :: ::

### The Rowe State Bank

#### If Your Eyes Trouble You

Call on C. N. Bushnell, the graduate optician, at Dr. Stocking's store, Clarendon, Texas. Eyes tested free. Glasses scientifically fitted when needed. Satisfaction guaranteed. tf

The Clarendon College, as well as other Panhandle colleges, has a larger enrollment this year than ever before. An evidence that Panhandle people are patronizing home institutions.—Childress Index.

#### Children's Bank Accounts.

Children in Quanah are learning the value of money. Strange as it may seem, several have checking accounts at the banks of this city, and when they want a dollar, go to the bank, sign a check, and take the money with as much unconcern as a grown up. Yesterday a girl of less than ten years, went to one of our banks, and said she wanted \$2.00 with which to buy a bracelet as the one she had was made of brass. The cashier wrote the check, the girl signed her name in a full plain hand, took the money as if it were a daily occurrence and went shopping.

Cashier Lent Davis of the Quanah National says that his bank has nearly 50 child depositors ranging in age from 5 to 14 years, and that most of them who can write their names, when they want spending money, go to the bank

and draw it out. This thrifty spirit—that of keeping a bank account—is, Mr. Davis says, due to and developed by the individual house bank, which the Quanah National lets the children have and which saves their pennies, nickles and dimes by poking them therein. When the little bank is full, the child takes it to the Quanah National where the key is kept, and where contents are taken out and counted, and the amount credited to the child depositor. Many children in Quanah have credit accounts of \$20 and more. Several small boys are regular depositors, making their money by selling papers.—Tribune-Chief.

#### Pasturage.

I will take stock to pasture at 25 cents per head per month. Have plenty of good grass, six miles southeast of town. J. O. KING. tf

H. W. TAYLOR, President RICHARD WALSH, Vice President. W. H. PATRICK, Cashier.

### A Bank Draft is the Safest way To Send Money in the Mails

A bank draft may be purchased at this bank for less than the cost of either a postoffice or express money order. It is not necessary to register the letter containing the draft. If it is lost in transit we issue a duplicate or refund your money as you prefer. Bank Drafts are accepted any place in the United States or Canada. :: ::

### The First National Bank

CLARENDON, TEXAS

## Three Girls and a Bungalow.

By C. B. LEWIS.

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The three girls—Florence, Molly and Edith—began talking up that bungalow in January, and long enough before the first April shower they had all their plans perfected. It was to be a unique and romantic summer outing. Florence's father owned a farm on the bay. A frame house had been erected for the tenant, and an old log house stood vacant in a romantic spot. It was, as Florence informed her two girl chums, a dear, lovely, sweet, just-too-nice-for-anything old log house. It would make such a bungalow as could not be found for twenty miles up and down the coast.

On the hill forty rods back of the log house was the new dwelling, occupied by Farmer Jones, his good, fat wife and his lean son Jacob. The girls would take their meals there and have no cooking or dishwashing to do. When they wanted to roast clams and potatoes they could build a fire on the shore.

Just three girls and no crowds, no dressing for dinner, no keeping the hair curled; just three girls, boating, fishing and swinging in their hammocks and cantering o'er the dewy grass in the morning; no cards, no bouquets, no flirtations; the fat Mrs. Jones for chaperon, the lean Jacob to run errands, old Jones to drive into the village once a week after kerosene and baking powder and their mail—the very thought of it produced thrills.

Well, it all came about. They went down early in July to remain for two months. Word had been sent to Jones that they wished to rough it and that he must not remove any of the romance. He obeyed orders. He built three rude bunks, put in an old table and three chairs and furnished a lamp. There were a few panes of glass in the windows, and he did not add to the number; there were a few holes in the roof, and he did not cover them; there was half an acre of pigweeds around the house, and he did not mow them down. Mr. Jones was romantic himself and appreciated the sentiment in others.

The outing started off with "How charming!" "How ideal!" and "How very romantic!" Then the three girls got their things together and took a solemn vow. It was that they would remain until the very last day of August and that in the interval they would not encourage any young man to address them—any young man except Jacob, from whom they learned that young men came that way at intervals to fish in the bay.

The bungalow was a success from the start. On the first night it rained, and the water dripped down through a dozen leaks; on the second night a cow came and put her head through one of the windows to see what strange cattle had arrived and taken possession; on the third an owl alighted on the roof and uttered three whoops, and they were followed by three exclamations of "Murder!" "Police!" and "Help!"

On the fourth day Jacob appeared with a pitcher of buttermilk and some startling news. He had discovered a young man had gone into camp a short quarter of a mile away. He had with him a tent, a boat, plenty of provisions and cooking utensils. It looked as if he intended to stay right there all summer. Jacob had entered the young man's camp and asked him to please move two miles farther up or down. The young man had glared at him and kept on reading a volume of poetry. The news created intense excitement at once. An indignation meeting was at once called, and it was resolved "that the young man has got to go and that we wait upon him in a body and tell him so."

Jacob bravely offered his help, but it was declined. "The body" marched straight for the enemy's camp, each face wearing a look of determination. The enemy was sitting down smoking a pipe, but on their arrival he rose up and doffed his cap and stood at respectful attention. Miss Florence was spokesman, and after a slight shiver she announced:

"Sir, this is my father's property, and you are a trespasser. I have to request that you kindly go away."

"But it happens to be my property," replied the stranger, with a smile. "Your father's farm ends at the creek there."

"But—but we are three girls, sir." The young man bowed to the three in turn.

"And we have a bungalow and do not wish to be disturbed."

"I shall take great pleasure in not disturbing you."

"But can't you understand, sir, that we are on our vacation and don't want any men around?"

"Sorry, young ladies—extremely sorry—but I am on my vacation and don't want any females around. I will agree to keep my distance if you will keep yours. I have camped here for the past three years on account of this spring."

The delegation walked back to the bungalow without a word. Then the meeting was called to order again, and Miss Florence asked what further steps were deemed necessary to rid themselves of the presence of the impudent intruder.

"Why, if it's his land he has a right there, hasn't he?" ingenuously queried Molly.

"And I didn't expect to see such a good looking young man," sighed Edith. "Are you girls going to turn traitor?" demanded the chairman in indignant

tones. "He may be good looking, and he may be on his own land, but he's no gentleman. A gentleman would have consented to move his camp even ten miles if kindly requested by three girls who were camping by themselves. If he thinks we are going away instead he'll find himself very much mistaken. We must snub him on every possible occasion."

When Farmer Jones was appealed to he said he guessed the young man was within his rights. When young Jacob was told the result of the call at his camp he offered to go over and chuck the intruder into the bay and hold him there, but wiser counsel prevailed, and the bungalow once more settled down to peace and romance. Not for long, however.

After breakfast two mornings later Florence went down to the shore for a row to find the boat missing. The tide had floated it off during the night. As she stood there wondering about tides and skiffs and intruders the young man of the camp came rowing up in his own boat and towing the missing craft. He leaped ashore, raised his cap and drew the skiff upon the sands. Then he entered his own craft without a word and rowed away.

At dinner that evening Mrs. Jones proudly placed a dish of fried squirrels on the table. The girls welcomed it with little screams of delight. Miss Florence had half finished her dinner when she remembered having seen the intruder with a gun on his shoulder in the edge of the woods that afternoon. She suddenly lost her appetite and whispered to the girl on either hand:

"You may bow your neck to the tyrant's yoke if you will, but as for me—never!"

"But such a deep, rich voice as he has!"

"And such eyes and teeth!"

At the breakfast next morning there was excellent fish on the table—fish caught that morning, as Mrs. Jones proudly announced. The girls "pitched in," but after five minutes Miss Florence refused further fish. It came to her like a flash that the impudent intruder must have furnished the supply. She looked at her chums in cold disdain, but Miss Molly clasped her hands and rolled her eyes.

"Oh, I knew he must be a gentleman the first moment I set eyes on him."

"And how terrible it would have been had we driven him away from here," added Edith.

They were traitors to the cause, but their conduct only made Florence the firmer in her determination. Fate knows when to mind her own business and when to interfere with that of others. In this case she held off for a couple of weeks. Miss Florence went out crabbing by herself. She planned to be by herself so as to snub the intruder if he came within ten rods of her.

It is useless to speculate on how a girl and a boat get upset on bay, lake or river. They do, and that's all there is about it. Florence was after the biggest crab of the century when she suddenly found herself sinking down to a watery grave. She didn't know when the intruder came rushing down in his skiff and leaped overboard to her rescue. She didn't know when she was carried ashore and up to the Joneses' house. When she did recover she heard sobs and sighs all around her, and as she tried to sit up she heard Molly exclaim:

"Oh, goody, goody! She will live! He has saved her life!"

"And if she doesn't marry him she's an ungrateful wretch!" added Edith.

"Why, we've known for two whole days that he was a son of Senator Blake and one of the nicest young men in the world!"

### Job Still Open.

The proprietor of a London restaurant advertised for a cook. The first to apply for the berth appeared to be in every way suitable. But before engaging him the restaurant keeper inquired if he could give him a tip for the 2:30 race.

The cook's eyes brightened. He whispered a "dead cert." and mentioned that he had 5 shillings on the horse himself. That was enough. The proprietor gave him a lecture on the evils of betting and showed him the door. As he went out he saw another man about to enter.

"Are you going to apply for the job?" he asked. "Well, if you are asked, if you know anything about racing, say you can't tell a Derby winner from a coster's donkey."

The man took the advice, was engaged and commenced his duties. Presently the proprietor rushed to the speaking tube and yelled to the new cook:

"Calf's head one."

Instantly the reply came: "Did he, by George? What was second and third?"

### The Chinese Waiter.

The chief glory of an average Chinese inn is the waiter. This indispensable functionary is the guardian of all your interests for the time being, and when you are not looking he dives into secrets and matters of your own that seem to amuse and enlighten him to your inconvenience and annoyance. Like his confreres in other and more enlightened countries, he hardly ever separates himself from the inevitable napkin, but his badge of watership is a very practical article with him. With it in summer he mops his damp brow or bare shoulders, while in winter, wrapped about his head, it protects him from rain and wind. The Chinese waiter's napkin is put to all kinds of uses besides those just mentioned. It is used as a dishcloth, a mop with which to wipe the floor, a cloth for cleaning and wiping down tables and a duster. But Chinese landlords are very reasonable in their charges, which in a measure compensate for the unpleasantness of living in their inns.

## A Child of Nature.

[Original.]

"There's a man in the front office looking for some property in Bounton county. Perhaps we can sell him the Gardner tract. You go in and talk it up at what you think you might get out of him, then call me and ask what I think about selling at the price you give. I'll ask if you're crazy to part with such a property at the figure, and we'll have a sham battle over it. I'll go out mad, and you sell the property because you're mad too. See?"

"Good scheme. We'll try it on." Dobson of Dobson & Cram went into the front office, where he found a young man who in his innocence admitted that his father had recently died and left him \$10,000 and a small farm. His purpose was to sell the farm and buy a larger tract somewhere which was liable to improve in value.

"I've got just the thing you want," said Dobson, taking out a beautifully drawn map. "There's 800 acres of it, which we can sell you at \$100 an acre. This will leave you a couple of thousand for improvements besides your farm. There's only one trouble about my selling it to you. My partner is dead set upon our taking it ourselves. I would be in favor of it, too, but we've got so much now we can't pay the taxes."

The young farmer studied the map deliberately and after he had finished said he would go and look at the property. Dobson touched a bell. An office boy entered and was directed to call Mr. Cram. The junior partner came in and was informed by Mr. Dobson that he had offered the farmer the Gardner tract at \$100 an acre, whereupon a violent quarrel ensued, at the end of which Mr. Cram left the room in a huff, threatening to enjoin his partner from making the sale. Dobson was so angry that he vowed the trade should be made before Cram had a chance to interfere.

The young man took the hook and paid two ten-dollar bills to bind the bargain. Before he left the office he had drawn a check on his bank for \$5,000 and had a deed for 800 acres of swamp and hill land, the latter covered with a second growth of worthless timber.

"Goodby, Mr. Dobson," he said at parting. "I shan't forget your effort in my behalf, and I hope it won't get you into trouble with Mr. Cram."

He had no sooner gone than the two partners were congratulating each other on the sale.

"Shake, old man," said Dobson. "You played your part beautifully."

"But you landed him. He's as innocent as a kitten."

Two years passed during which neither Dobson nor Cram heard anything of the Gardner tract or its purchaser, when one day Cram said to Dobson: "The young man we scooped with that swamp and timber land in Bounton county is in the other room and wants to see you. Look out for him. Some one may have put him up to getting even. The law can't touch us, but he may have some game to play."

"Trust me for games." Dobson went in where the young man was waiting, with outstretched hand and eyes beaming with kindness.

"Mr. Dobson," said the youngster, "that property has turned out better than was expected. There's coal on it."

"Good!" exclaimed Dobson, slapping the boy on the back. Inwardly he said, "Why didn't you say gold or diamonds?"

"Yes; they say it's the finest anthracite in the state."

"Splendid!" Another slap on the back.

"I'm indebted for my good luck to you. Do you remember how you sold me the property before your partner could interfere?"

"Yes; I remember that."

"Well, one good turn deserves another. I've got an offer of \$250,000 for the property from a coal company. I feel that I shouldn't keep all this good luck to myself, seeing that you were so kind to me. I'll divide. I'll sell to you for half, \$125,000, and turn you over the coal company's written offer, good for thirty days."

"My dear fellow," said Dobson, striving to maintain a countenance that would not betray his seeing through the stupendous game, "you are the very soul of honor. I'll speak to Cram about it."

Going to Cram's office, he shut the door and as soon as he could control his laughter told him how the young farmer was trying to pay them in their own coin. After a pretended consultation he returned to the boy and said:

"That partner of mine will be my ruin. Do you know, he's so mad about my selling the property to you that he won't consent to my having anything to do with the matter, and our partnership forbids any purchase unless both consent. I'm awfully sorry. There's a gentleman waiting to see me."

There was a coolness in the last words, a steely look in the eyes, that was not lost on the youngster. He went away, not in anger, but in sorrow, and thinking what a despicable man Mr. Cram was.

A few days later Mr. Cram rushed into his partner's office with a newspaper in his hand.

"Great Scot, Dobson! What's this? 'Big find in coal. Sale of a tract in Bounton county. A young farmer made rich.'"

He went on to read that the story told them by the grateful boy was true and that they had thrown away a fortune. EDWARD B. KIMBALL.

# BUSY?

## YES, WE'RE BUSY

We have been busy this week showing and wrapping up new goods. Our selections and prices is what is making us busy. The new dress patterns are going. Why don't you get first pick? We have this week new numbers in side band calicoes, percales and out-ings. A swell line of ladies' and men's neckwear, ladies' belts. New shipment chamois gloves.

### Tailored Skirts

Our skirt proposition is proving more popular each week. Let us order your skirt. We guarantee satisfaction.

### Patterns! Patterns!!

Watch for our pattern announcement. Our patterns will be here in a few days and the best ones on the market, too. Come in and ask about it.

### Hats and Shoes

Our Worth Hats and Hamilton-Brown Shoes are winners. We guarantee these lines.

### Clothing

Our men's and boys' clothing line is complete. Full line of men's work clothes. See our line of slicker suits and raincoats.

### Shirts and Collars

We have the International line of Shirts and Collars, the best line that ever came to Clarendon.

### Miscellaneous

We want to sell you your cotton sacking, also cotton goods and blankets. A big line to select from.

### Grocery Talk

In Groceries we handle first-class goods. Our long line of satisfied customers will prove this. Mr. or Mrs. Grocery Buyer, if you are not a customer of ours we are both losing money.

Try us with your October bill and let us prove what we say about cheap groceries. We do not have to sell groceries solely for profits, hence we can sell closer and give you first-quality also.

Get the habit of coming to our big store. We study your wants and try to keep what you want. It will pay you to get our prices.

## GOOD FARMER NEWS

We have in transit a CAR LOAD OF GRAIN BAGS. These bags are bought right. We will be able to supply farmers of Donley and adjoining counties in this line. Leave your orders early that the sacks may be reserved for you. Get the habit of letting us fill your whole bill and see the saving.

Yours for business

# CLARENDON

## MERCANTILE CO.

# VISITORS

## To the Panhandle Fair

Are invited to make our stores their headquarters while in Amarillo. Complete stocks are now shown at

## The H.D. Kirsch Co.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Shop. And  
**AMARILLO CLOTHING CO.**  
The PALACE FOR MEN  
CO. LOUIS HIRSCH, MGR.

Our two stocks are new in every line. We have but one price to all.

The H. D. Kirsch Co. Cor. 5th Ave. and Taylor  
Amarillo Clothing Co. Next Door to First Nat. Bank

## 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.

## McCrae & Hodges Livery Stable

Safe, Speedy and Reliable Teams; Good Rolling Stock  
Bus meets all trains and ansrs weall calls. Phone No. 11.

## Try C. L. Young

### The Liveryman

At the Red Barn for good rigs and gentle teams, and for all kinds of feed, always fresh. Phone No. 4.

Feed Delivered Anywhere in Town

## 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—

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

Typewriter supplies, this office.

Roy Stephens returned to the A.M. College Sunday.

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

Mrs. O. W. Argo, of Dallas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John E. Cooke.

—One pencil free with each 5-cent tablet at the Bon Ton. tf

Mrs. W. T. Hayter left Wednesday for Seymour for a visit to relatives and friends.

R. F. Taylor came up from Quanah Monday night for a short visit to his sister, Mrs. H. T. Bridges.

—Popcorn, peanuts, home-made candy—these are Carlsle's specialties. For children all ages from six to sixty. it

J. M. Brooks left Monday for Portales, N. M., to attend the New Mexico conference and to see his son, Rev. C. L. Brooks.

Just received a shipment of International shirts and collars formerly sold by our Mr. Thompson, the best yet. Clarendon Mercantile Co.

—For Ladies Only—What? Why those swell "Dorothy Dodd" shoes at Rathjen's Shoe Store. New fall styles now on display. tf

—School shoes that wear. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-tf

—Strathmore Royal charcoal paper at McKillop & Goodman's.

"Dorothy Dodd," the ladies' shoe of style and merit, new fall styles now in at Rathjen's. tf

Miss Dessa Young, of Giles, visited relatives in the city yesterday and called at the Banner-Stockman office.

—Get a ruler free by buying your school tablet from McKillop Goodman. tf

—See the new shapes in Worth and Stetson hats at the Clarendon Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ryan, of Amarillo, spent Sunday in the city as the guests of Mrs. Ryan's mother, Mrs. A. L. Gentry.

—Clarendon Mercantile Co. study the wants of the people. Go and see them.

N. S. Ray was in from Jackson Valley country this week after casing for a new well just completed on his farm by Hugh Brown.

—School children, when you buy a tablet from McKillop & Goodman you get a ruler free. tf

—Don't fail to see that swell line of ladies' and men's neckwear just in at the Clarendon Mercantile Co.

G. B. Bagby has secured the front of the postoffice and will shortly open a news and confectionery stock therein.

—If you are a lady you ought to try "Dorothy Dodd" shoes. The new fall and winter line is now on display at Rathjen's and you are cordially invited to inspect it. tf

Kersey & Martin report the sale to Mrs. J. M. Hill, of Dalhart, of a quarter-block facing W. R. Bourland's home. Mrs. Hill will move to Clarendon again and build a nice home. They also sold to C. H. Meador 80 acres of the A. A. Beedy land near Rowe, terms private.

## PRODUCTS AT THE FAIR

Donley County Will be Represented at the Panhandle Fair at Amarillo.

The Commercial Club has decided to have Donley county represented at the Panhandle Fair at Amarillo, which opens Monday and continues all next week. D. C. Priddy has been engaged to go with the exhibit and do the boosting for the county. The secretary of the club, J. E. Cooke, is in Amarillo today, making arrangements for the exhibit. Mr. Priddy will have a fine showing of all kinds of products of the soil, and will be prepared to "show" any prospectors present, be they from Missouri or elsewhere.

The club is also seriously considering having an exhibit at the Dallas Fair next month, and some preliminary work is already being done looking to that end. They are just a little short on funds for this latter exhibit, but if the farmers will help by bringing the stuff, and the club members will help by paying up all dues, the matter can be satisfactorily adjusted. The Banner-Stockman is of the opinion that the club could do nothing better than to send a fine exhibit to Dallas, and that the money spent would be as bread cast upon the waters.

### Farm House Burned.

Mrs. M. E. Fish on last Friday afternoon suffered the loss of her farm house, barns, sheds, etc., out on the river about six miles northeast of town. The place is known as the old Hoodenpyle place, and Mrs. Fish left it fully furnished and moved to town about three weeks ago. Her son-in-law, Tom Moran, was baching at the place and making a crop, but was in the field at the time the fire occurred and could do nothing to save the premises. The fire made a clean sweep of the buildings, we are informed, and the loss is considerable, but we understand was partially covered by \$1200 insurance.

### Two More Dollars.

Albert Gerner and A. L. Connally come through this week with their Bryan and Kern campaign dollar. Each contributor will receive direct from headquarters a handsome souvenir receipt for the money. They will also receive a souvenir button at this office by asking for same, we having been notified that a shipment was on the road. The list to date is about one one-hundredth of what it should be, and is as follows:

Banner-Stockman	\$1.00
A. M. Beville	1.00
J. F. Woodward	1.00
Albert Gerner	1.00
A. L. Connally	1.00

—"If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a kodak." tf

—Our school shoes can't be beat. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-tf.

—New line of chamois gloves at the Clarendon Mercantile Co.

—Students of the art department will find at McKillop & Goodman's

—Leave your orders for grain bags early at the Clarendon Mercantile Co.

—See Rathjen's beautiful big ad in this issue, and then go buy a pair of the beautiful "Dorothy Dodd" shoes.

Bishop Key, who was here last week, said that in a few years Clarendon College would be taking care of 1000 boarding pupils. He is experienced in school matters and his prophecy should be worth something.

At the meeting of the District Board for the Christian church at Claude this week Elder E. Dubbs, of this city, received the appointment to the position of District Evangelist for the Panhandle, with all the territory to the north of the Denver Road. Bro. Dubbs is a man of splendid attainments in this work, and has done a world of good in the past. He starts in the work at once, beginning a meeting at Groom Sunday.

## THE DALLAS PRESBYTERY

Holds an Interesting Session Here This Week and Select Oak Cliff as Next Meeting Place.

About thirty of the most talented divines of the state have been making Clarendon their homesince Wednesday, having come here for the meeting of the Dallas Presbytery which closes its labors tonight after a most successful session. The Dallas Presbytery embraces a scope of country in the Panhandle, Northwest Texas and North Texas, taking in over fifty counties, some of them very populous. Rev. J. A. Eakens, of Mertens, was elected moderator at the Wednesday morning session and has presided throughout. Last evening a popular meeting was held in the interest of Home Missions, and a collection of \$50 taken. There has been a preaching service twice daily—at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Dr. Robt. Hill, of Dallas, will preach tonight, and Rev. R. C. McRay, of Childress, will preach at both the morning and evening hours Sunday. The services have been well attended by the townspeople, and a cordial invitation to all is extended for tonight and Sunday.

The next meeting of the Presbytery will be held with the Oak Cliff church in April, 1909, of which church Rev. W. P. Dickey, Clarendon's former popular pastor, has recently been elected pastor. He will assume the charge on the first Sunday in October.

—See Mrs. Beverly at Clarendon Mercantile Co., and let her plan your fall suit.

John McClellan, foreman of the Frank Patton ranch in Knox county, was here from Saturday till Wednesday visiting his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Colligan, of New York, are in the city on a visit to the family of H. C. Brunley.

## CHANCE FOR SIDEWALKS

People are Becoming Enthused and More Sidewalks are Almost Sure to be Built.

There is a working man on First street who has expressed a willingness to put in a sidewalk in front of his property if other property owners along the street will do likewise and run a uniform walk to the business part of town. He has a frontage of 100 feet, and is confident of there being three other property owners with a like frontage who will be willing to put in walks. If the proper effort is made it is probable that a walk could be put down practically the entire length of this street. There are several crossings that would have to be put down, and this could either be done by the city or by public subscription. Why not speak to your neighbor and find out how he stands on the sidewalk proposition? Good sidewalks along your street will enhance the value of your property 25 per cent, at an average cost of from about two to four per cent. If a working man (and two of the four mentioned above are working men) can afford to put in walks the man of means should not object to doing his part.

Joe Houk, the handsome, blushing young first trick operator at the depot, has been filling the position of station agent this week, and to the satisfaction of everybody, including the ladies, be it said.

## 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.

## CORRECT FALL STYLES

Our stock represents the best thoughts of

Master Designers

It has always been our pride that the hats we designed and commended to our customers pleased the patrons and public, and our prices have been characterized by moderation. We are sure we can please you in both goods and prices and are very anxious for you to see our goods and get our prices before you buy.

Remember, all our goods are entirely new. The fire in July did not leave us a dollar's worth of stock.

We Want Your Trade

Ladies when shopping are invited to make our store your stopping and resting place.

WITH CLARENDON MERCANTILE CO.

MRS. A. M. BEVILLE

& CO. THE MILLINERS

# The Banner-Stockman.

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

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

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	4:40 a. m.
No. 8, southbound	7:05 p. m.
No. 1, northbound	9:21 p. m.
No. 7, northbound	10:10 a. m.

Clarendon, Tex., Sept. 25, '08

GIVE us more cement sidewalks. LET'S get that sewerage system soon as possible.

QUIT-YER-KNOCKING; count the cost. How much does a side walk cost anyway?

HOGS, alfalfa, corn, grain, feed stuffs, cotton—the n politics. That's what makes the Panhandle prosperous.

WANTED—In Clarendon, an individual, firm or corporation with money enough to put up a modern brick hotel.

Who delights in having his head jerked off by stepping into a hole on a dark night? In the interest of decent language we should have more sidewalks.

AND by the way, the time for fall planting of trees is drawing near. Let every Donley county farmer bear this in mind and put out a few acres to black locusts.

LAND in Donley county planted to black locusts now and properly attended to (which is easy) will be worth \$1000 per acre in ten years. A broad statement, but one that will bear the closest scrutiny.

PANHANDLE hogs again topped the Ft. Worth market last Friday, the shipper being C. J. Harris, of Hartley county, who had a load of his own raising, fed on kaffir corn, which averaged 255-lbs. and sold for \$6.85.

THAT portion of the city immediately surrounding the public school building stands greatly in need of sidewalks. A mile or such a matter of good cement walks in this district would prove one of the biggest drawing cards for Clarendon and her school system that could be devised.

AMARILLO has secured a packing house; the next hard work ahead of the city is to provide a means of getting rid of the refuse and filth which the plant will produce. It would look to be a serious problem in a flat country like Amarillo, but it's a safe bet that those people will find a way out of the difficulty.

AND now comes the Hall County Herald with suggestions to Clarendon regarding the erection of a brick hotel. All the other newspaper men who have been here doubtless feel the same way, but from a spirit of exaggerated modesty decline to say anything. Of all the needs that Clarendon is suffering from a big brick hotel is the most crying. Some day somebody with the necessary money will see the point and build it, but as yet the prospects are mighty poor.

CLARENDON public school opened with 500 pupils and ten teachers. Childress' opened with 600 pupils and 19 teachers. Clarendon has the best system of public schools in Northwest Texas, and that fact has long been admitted, but the limit has without doubt been reached this year, and the overcrowded condition of the school building, and the over-worked corps of teachers must be relieved ere another school year opens. Let us hope the next legislature will fix things so that we may be allowed to vote bonds for a new building.

---Second-hand, one row McCormick binder for sale cheap. E. A. Taylor.

## ME 'N THE OTHER FELLER

A prominent physician calls attention to the fact that the showing of typhoid fever is decidedly less this year than ever known heretofore since the founding of the city. This statement carries with it the conclusion that the sanitary precautions are proving of great worth to the city as a whole. There was a time when the fever was the most troublesome disease prevalent in this community but there has been comparatively none of it this season—Daily Panhandle, Amarillo.

Amarillo owes her decrease in typhoid cases to her excellent sewerage system, and to nothing else. Amarillo is no cleaner than Clarendon or the other average Panhandle town except as regards the filth that is carried away by the sewers. This is THE argument in favor of sewerage. All other arguments are insignificant compared to the question of public health. Let Clarendon have sewerage and typhoid will bother us no more.

The other day a man remarked within our hearing that the Tribune-Chief did not devote enough space to politics. Perhaps we don't. It is a hard matter to run a paper and suit everybody, and we do not care particularly to attempt the impossible, hence we are satisfied when we please the boss and the owner of this great moral weekly which is yours truly. Where we strike one man who wants to read about political matters, we find one dozen who never read such stuff, and cuss the papers if there is much of it. Besides in a state so overwhelmingly democratic as Texas we cannot see that the Tribune-Chief's efforts in politics are going to cut much figure one way or the other. The paper is independently democratic: we do not believe in artificial barriers between nations, and the tariff, according to our mode of thinking, is one of the worst grafts in existence. That is the main reason we are democratic. Besides, the republican being essentially the money party, we do not expect them to look after the interests of the common folks, like the democratic party, which is essentially the party of the people—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

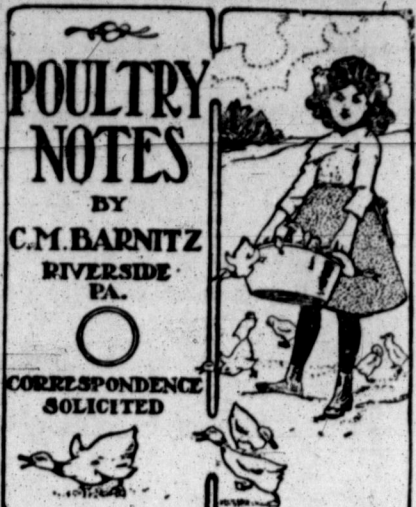
Well spoken Bro. Koch. A country newspaper like yours and mine, is, or should be, published for the greatest good to the greatest number of its home people, and we can best fulfill our mission by paying strict attention to home affairs. Affairs of the state and nation do not need our attention a do the affairs of our homes, our towns and our townspeople.

### For Sale.

A fine young stallion, color velvet brown with star in forehead, height 16 hands and 2 inches, weight 1100 pounds, age 2 years and 4 months. This young gentleman is 1/2 Copper Bottom and 1/2 Morgan. He is broke to saddle and harness. He is extremely intelligent, is perfect in shape, in fact a beauty. Gentle as a dog. He would be a fine investment for any one wanting to raise good colts or for several farmers to go in together and own in a country where a horse in his class is needed. For price and terms see me, I own him myself.

It might be well for the business men and the council to invite Capt. Browder of Memphis, to Childress and see if he is contemplating the piping of water from his springs west of Memphis to Childress. Of course the expense of construction will be great but the expense of maintenance and getting the water to Childress would be light as the springs are nearly a thousand feet higher than Childress. If plenty of water can be had there would be almost a thousand users of water in this city at the present time, and too, Estelline would be on the line and the railroad company needs a water station at that point. It might pay to investigate.—Childress Index.

—These cool, damp nights a Perfection Oil Heater is mighty nice and convenient to drive out the cold. You need one, and Connally needs the money. —



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### PIGEONS, PAST AND PRESENT.

The fluttering and cooling of doves sound through all history. Favorites in golden court and convent, they nested o'er threshold of palace and peasant cot and were held in sacred awe in heathen shrine and Christian temple. But this gentle bird of love and art, once offered as sacrifice, is now served as quail on toast. Oh, epicurean appetite, what crimes are committed in thy name! When Noah drew the dove into the ark he knew not that he was saving the foundation of the squab business and making possible the squab graft company. Wouldn't he be horrified to stand in a 50,000 squab plant and behold thousands of young doves slaughtered? Would he be tempted to overturn "the tents of them that sold doves?" Would he preach against the squab graft company? Would he eat quail (squab) on toast? Perhaps Noah's greatest surprise would be to look on the wonderful development in dove life—the varied descendants of his little Blue Rock dove, the Homers, Runts, Dragons, Duchesses, Carneaux, Mondaines, Carriers, Tumblers, Magpies, Nuns, Helms, Spots, Bars, Jacobins, Blondinettes, Turbits, Pouters, Moorheads, Swallows, Fantails, Croppers, Owls, Sattinettes, Scanderons, Orientals, Frillbacks, Firebacks, Priests, Brunswicks, Suabians, Shields, Breasters, Porcelains, Mookies, Hyacinths, Quakers, Crescents, Ices, Lahores, Florentines, Starlings, Archangels, Antwerps and Trumpeters. Astonished at this marvelous fluttering picture of winged grace, color and beauty, the patriarch would ask, "Who brought such wonderful results from my little Blue Rock dove?" And the modern would be forced to reply: "We also have sought an explanation for all this. We may have added something to the remarkable work, but in the main the marvelous achievement belongs to the wisdom of the ancients, and the breeding of these beautiful doves is one of the lost arts that were buried with them."

### THE STRAIGHT HOMER.

Cut out highballs, but take homers straight. Straight homers are unsurpassed in quality and quantity of squabs and when fed and housed scientifically

### FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Canada is bragging of a forty-two pound turkey, "Tom Royal," at the Ontario show, and a fancier says, "If any one has a heavier bird, let him speak up." But listen. "Hello, Missourky" "Hello!" "How heavy was the champion tom at your big show?" "Sixty-five pounds." "Well, you better wire the news at once to Canada, for they are getting a bad attack of hot wind puff."



HOMER SQUEALERS should yield from eight to twelve pairs a year.

But amateurs will yelp over something new when they blunder in buying, through careless methods, superfluity of genius or hot air picture book advertisements. Then they quit, chase the homer or get the know how. Yes, the giant runt raises large squabs, but only four pairs a year, and consumes more feed. "Where did your undesirable, unpopular dark skinned squabs come from?" That's one of your experimenting stunts in crossing homers and runts. Now take your dark squabs to market and learn what "love's labor lost" means. Dragon squabs are good size, but take five weeks to mature for market, while the cash for the homer squabs has been on interest a week. A cross between the two makes a nice "squaler," but it's only to lovers "the longest way round is the shortest way home." You bother with two varieties to get less than if you take it straight. Yes, the Duchess is a pretty bird, but a poor feeder, and who wants a feather legged Duchess or a half breed homer with fuzzy stockings? The Mondaine did make a big excitement, and the demand gave our English kizens the chance to raise the price to \$20 a pair, and they shipped any old thing across the pond. But why this tomblake silence? Oh, the Mondaine fanatics got it in the neck, and the craze is dead. But the straight homer is doing business at the old stand for the fellows who have the sense to "keep in de middle" of the straight road.

Don't fall to sift cracked corn. Pigeons do not care for fine meal, and it sours.

### THE FARMER'S VACATION.

I rest 'neath shade of apple trees,  
And roost both neck and shin  
And laugh at hayseed country jokes  
Who boodle don't blow in.  
I rest and drink from ice cold springs  
And watch my fine crops growing.  
I'm cultivating long greenbacks  
While others do the blowing.  
I have no mortgage on my farm.  
They put one on their pay.  
And for their sporting in the surf  
They'll skimp for many a day.  
I feast from off my well spread board  
And dine on tender duck.  
But these poor chumps along the sea  
Just get left over luck.  
They'll get a lovely coat of tan  
And learn some stylish tricks.  
But all they'll bring when they return  
Will be a few gold bricks.  
C. M. B.

### PUSHING THE MOLT.

Many push the feathers off their fowls with this method: Separate the sexes, turn the fowls on grass and cut the ration down to one-fourth the usual quantity for three or four weeks. Feed mostly oats and wheat and twice a week, on clear days, make the ration soft mash, in which you mix two tablespoonfuls of sulphur to fifty birds. At the end of three weeks rush the feed, giving plenty of green bone, sunflower seed and best grains. The light ration helps them shed their old coat, the heavy shoves out the new, and thus while other people's chickens are eating feed and hunting sun rays yours will be laying eggs, and you will be hunting a market. We have found this does not hurt their breeding qualities. It is just as natural for a hen to molt as for a horse to shed his hair or a blacksnake to shuffle off his skin.

### FEEDING PULETS.

You will naturally be proud to find that first egg with a splash of blood, but that first pullet to make her debut may not become the best layer. Some, like precocious chickens, drop back into mediocrity. If ration is too stimulating, easily digested or liberal, the fowl may be pushed to lay before proper growth has been attained. Thus its development and future usefulness may be impaired, just as a young tree may die or be stunted by bearing a heavy crop of fruit too early.

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## Inviting and Appetizing

Those are the words which characterize the display of pure food, high grade eatables at our store. One glance will tell you that cleanliness and high quality are paramount throughout our stock. It is easy and pleasant to visit our store and make selection of just such goods as you want. We have them in endless array. You have, but to name it and take it. This is the only exclusive grocery store in Clarendon, therefore we are better qualified to fill your grocery wants than anyone else.

## Smith & Thornton

Phone 5      Phone 5

## Western Real Estate Exchange

H. G. SHAW, Manager.

### Land and Immigration Agents

Clarendon, Texas

We are locating more Homeseekers and Investors than any other firm in this section of the country. List your property with us for quick sale.

References: Any bank or reliable business firm in Clarendon

D. H. KERSEY      N. N. MARTIN

## KERSEY & MARTIN

### Real Estate

8000 acres suitable for ranch and stock farming at \$3 to \$4 per acre in any size tracts; 469, 320, 160, 200 acres. Many other bargains in city and country. For further information see or write

## KERSEY & MARTIN

Clarendon, Texas

## The Corner Restaurant

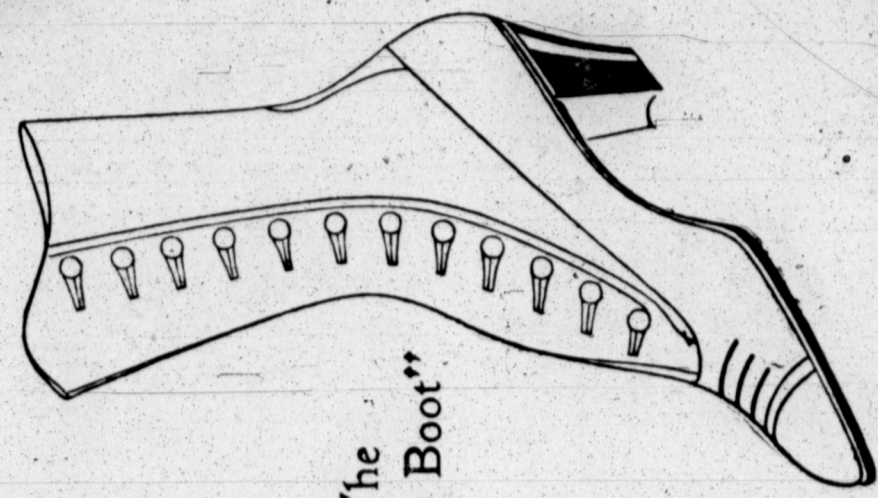
Regular dinners every day and Sunday too only 25c, and the best in town regardless of price. Short orders quickly and cleanly served at any hour except the noon hour. Our endeavor will be to give satisfaction in every respect. We want your trade.

## R. H. Elkins & Son

*Dorothy Dodd*

OUR opening display of the Autumn shoe styles is now ready. Most cordially we invite you to see them. And you need feel under no obligations to buy. Especially we wish you to see the new "Dorothy Dodd" Shoes. These cuts suggest only a few of our many styles. They show you first of all just what the correct shoe styles are to be. And every woman who has regard for fashion wants to know that. They show you secondly what economy in shoe buying really is. More dependable or satisfying shoes were never produced. Yet as always they are moderately priced—

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 per pair



The "Auto Boot"

\$5.00  
\$3.00



\$4.00  
(BENCH MADE)



The "Auto Boot"

## TRAPS FOR MARINERS

Some Points of Peril That Are Dreaded by Seamen.

### MERCILESS KENTISH KNOCK.

This Real Davy Jones' Locker is a Vast Cemetery For All Ships That Are Gripped by Its Relentless Sands. Sable Island's Fingers of Death.

The exact location of Davy Jones' locker is not shown on any ocean chart extant, principally because it is a state and not a place, but if any one ocean death trap deserves the title it is the Thames estuary. The British naval department has a chart upon which it marks the position of wrecks with a black dot. On this chart the Thames mouth tract is a solid black spot. So numerous have been the wrecks that the dots run together. The point where the black dots actually pile one on top of another is the Kentish Knock, and this is the place among all of the ocean's danger spots that deserves the title of Davy Jones' locker.

At the Kentish Knock it is not keel shattering rocks of piercing points of coral that wreck the ocean travelers. It is sand, treacherous, clinging sand, that grasps the doomed ship with a grip of steel and holds it firmly while the angry sea beats it to fragments. Many a vessel posted at Lloyd's as missing would be duly accounted for if the Knock sand would give up its booty. There is no hope for ship or man when Father Neptune asks toll at the Kentish Knock, for the nearest land is twenty miles away and the nearest lifeboat at Margate, thirty miles away.

The sands of the ocean are far more dangerous than the rocks. The sand banks extend over more space, therefore offer more points of contact than the rocks, which usually rise in one slender pinnacle. The waters flow over them in smooth waves, and there are no warning breakers.

Next to the Thames mouth tract in point of danger is the Hugel, the salt water river on which Calcutta stands. The most trying part of a large vessel's voyage from New York to Calcutta is the last few miles of this calm river. In this strange river in windless weather and flat, calm water vessels have been lost, dashed to pieces on the ever shifting sand banks by the force of the tides. The sands grasp the keel of the marked vessel, and she stops, but the tide moves on with relentless force, and the helpless ship is carried over on her beam ends. She careens over and founders with all on board. One of the worst shoals in the Hugel bears the name James and Mary. It was the name of a great Indian merchant shipwrecked on the sunken sand banks.

Another danger point dreaded by the master mariner has neither sand nor rocks, but a great submarine waterfall. In the English channel there is a point just beyond the Shambles banks where there is a sudden drop in the sea bottom. The channel tides sweep over the banks and down this sudden drop, creating rapids equal in fury to those of Niagara. The American ship Georgian foundered in Portland race, the name by which this danger point is known, and all hands went down with her.

Ships bound to New York from Europe pass quite near a deadly hidden shoal which runs out from Sable Island, lying off Sable cape, in Nova Scotia. The shoal runs out for miles in five directions like the fingers of a great hand reaching out for what it can destroy. When the gales blow, heavy seas boom upon the shoals with sufficient force to shatter the stanchest vessel afloat, and when the wind ceases the beaches are strewn with wreckage and the bodies of those who have perished. The distance from the shore is too great and the surf too heavy for the life savers to reach a struggling vessel, and few lives are saved at this point. Ten vessels have been wrecked in this trap in a single day.

The rocky danger points in the ocean have nearly all been tagged, and light-houses have been erected on the most dangerous—all except one. There is no lighthouse on the Virgin rock, and there never will be. Out in the mid-Atlantic a giant pinnacle rears its head up from the ocean floor and endeavors vainly to reach the surface of the sea. It is too short by about eighteen feet. There it stands with its sharp point hidden by the ocean waves, waiting to pierce the bottom of some unsuspecting vessel and send it down to join the pile of ships' ribs and dead men's bones that litter the floor around its base. The waves seem to be in league with the rock, for if a vessel of light draft tries to pass over its head the waves shoot it down into a trough at the bottom of which the point of the rock is waiting to rip out her keel.

These danger spots, however, are but annexes to the real Davy Jones' locker, the Kentish Knock, that cemetery of ships and men where dripping ghosts of master mariners and their men sit over the ruins of their vessels.—B. R. Winslow in Los Angeles Times.

### Bridge Builders.

We read of the heroes of the battlefield, the ocean and various other callings, but there is another class of men whose work is also heroic, but who are seldom heard of—men who face death high in the air. They are what the engineer calls "riggers" and are the creators of the world's big bridges and the huge skyscrapers of American cities. Without their bravery and skill the towering structures which span the world's great rivers and gorges could not be put together.—Wide World Magazine.

### Crow Jury Hung.

Judge J. M. Elliot returned Monday night from Alamogordo, N. M., where he had been in the defense of E. Crow, whose manhood prompted him to kill a worthless character for insulting his (Crow's) wife. The jury failed to agree for acquittal at this trial, and it will require another trial, at which time there is no doubt but that he will be acquitted of any criminal intent. In the meantime his bond was fixed at \$15,000, and up to the time of going to press the bond sent here for security was insured to the extent of something over \$100,000. Mr. Crow is expected to arrive here in a few days.—Memphis Democrat.

### Jack For Sale.

One jack for sale or trade for cattle or horses. Is worth \$200. For further particulars address J. A. McCREADY, Paloduro, Texas.

### John Griffin Wounded.

John Griffin was painfully hurt Sunday evening in a crowded street car, by an unintentional jab of a hat pin. The young man was in the car, and some way a lady who was in motion brought the sharp point of the pin in vigorous contact with his arm. The metal penetrated the member to considerable depth and caused much pain.—Amarillo Panhandle.

### Excursion from the Old States

Don't wait until your "wife's folks" come to see you in October or Christmas before you buy your heater. We can't put them all up the first day of the first norther, but we can do you a good job now, says Connally.

The Odd Fellows entertained their friends Monday night. Every one present was delighted with the occasion, as well as the good things to eat.

### Of Interest to Cattlemen.

The Western Stock Yards Co. at their Union Stock Yards in Amarillo are equipped with a Seabury Spraying Machine as well as a large dipping vat, and under the ruling of the Bureau of Animal Industry cattle that have been exposed to the scabies can be, when shipped, billed to destination with the privilege of unloading at Amarillo for the purpose of spraying or dipping. This is of great advantage to shippers on the Denver R. R. that may be required to dip their cattle. The charges at Amarillo are the same as at other stock yards. Shippers should notify the Western Stock Yards Co. at Amarillo at least one day before shipping, stating the exact date of shipping and the number of head in shipment. Under this arrangement cattle can be dipped or sprayed and sent on to their destination the same day of arrival.

For further information write the Western Stock Yards Company, Amarillo.

Hon. T. M. Wolfe of McLean and judge of Gray county, was a visitor in the city the latter part of the week. Judge Wolfe is an old timer in this country and is and has been for many years an owner of Memphis lots. He smiled a little sadly as he pointed to the lot now occupied by the dry goods department of the Pioneer Mercantile Co., and said: "I owned that lot for twelve years and then sold it at the same price I gave."—Memphis Democrat.

George A. Wimberly, the general cashier of the Rowe State Bank at Hedley, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday. He says that Hedley is pushing right ahead, notwithstanding the fact that it is yet without depot facilities, which they hope to have in the near future.—Memphis Democrat.

Miss Susie Patterson is teaching school near Tulia, having begun about three weeks ago.

### Long Sweetening.

R. H. Keasler of the Elba community, was in the city Monday morning disposing of some of his sorghum molasses. He states he will make some 1500 gallons of molasses this fall, a part of them from what is known as seeded ribbon cane and the other from Shumake sorghum. Mr. Keasler says he is finding a ready market for all he can make.—Childress Post.

Our office devil has figured it all out that at a cost of about \$65 per head to the citizens living on the five blocks intervening between the public school and Clarendon College, a good four-foot cement sidewalk can be constructed along that entire route. He figured on a basis of 15 cents per square foot. Now get out your pencil and see if he was correct.

—Whatman's watercolor paper at McKillop & Goodman's.

For Sale at Rathjen's Shoe Store

## COUNTRY HIGHWAYS.

Some Points by Horatio S. Earle on Their Improvement.

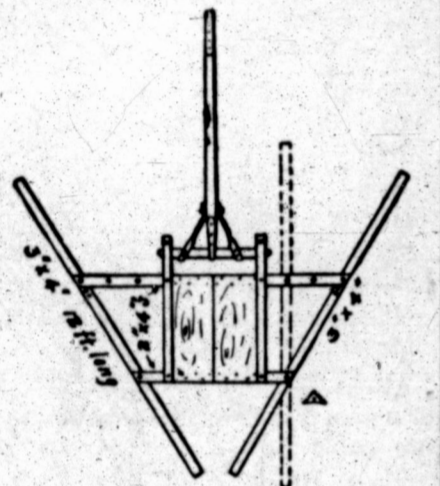
### DRAGS AND COMMON SENSE.

Not All Roads Can Be Improved by This Method, He Says—Locate the Trouble First—A Michigan Invention, the Grant Rut-out, For Dragging.

In his biennial report Horatio S. Earle, state highway commissioner of Michigan, says regarding the improvement of earth roads:

No road, no matter of what material, built in our climate can be good all the year around unless the water is off from the surface, out from the sub-grade and away through the ditches to the natural water courses. It can only be off when the road is sufficiently crowned so it can run off. This does not mean that the slope from the center of the road to the side ditches should be so steep as to make it impossible for the rider in a carriage going north to see the driver of the team going south over the central hump of the road, but it does mean that the road should have a crown of about one inch to the foot from the center to the side ditches. This may seem to be too much, but each year the center lowers a little by wear and wash, and a portion of this substance so worn off lodges at the sides, so that the steepness grows less each year. Then the humps help to raise the sides to some extent. A road must be kept clear of ruts. It must be smooth. This can best be accomplished by the frequent use of the Grant rut-out.

It isn't enough to get the water off the road, and all the drags in Christendom cannot make a good road out of a road that is chock full of water, even though it be smooth on top so that the



THE GRANT RUT-OUT.

surface water can run off. Water must be out. This is done by open ditches or some one of the many kinds of under-drainage. Open ditches are the cheapest and for that reason must prevail.

The idea prevails that if the ditches are deep and the road grade high, even though the ditches are chock full of water, there is no water in the sub-grade, but any one who thinks for a moment knows that by capillary attraction the road is just as full of water as the ground is capable of holding if the water stands in the ditches, and, being full of water, it is soft and the wheels quickly rut the surface, and then water begins to seep in from the top, so it is absolutely necessary to have the water "away"—that is, out of the ditches. If I could have but one grade established, that of the road or the ditch, I would by all means choose that the ditches should have a true grade and that as often as possible outlets should be made for carrying the water entirely away from the road.

I would as soon think of curing a horse of the stomach ache by patting him on the head as I would of making a good road out of a sand road by dragging it. Then we must drag in some common sense. The man at the road must have his common sense along with him and do what needs doing to cure the road of its disease. After it is cured protect it from all further inclement weather by a covering of stone if you can afford it; if not, gravel, and if that is too expensive, then, if it is sand, clay it; if it is clay, sand it, and after the sand and clay are well mixed in either case it will improve that road to keep it smooth with a drag. And the drag used by Hon. L. D. Watkins of Manchester, Mich., and many other pioneers, made of three planks, each plank being twelve inches wide and ten feet long, the head plank lapped on the second one and the second on the third three inches and finally bolted, with staples for chains in the head one, to be dragged along a road at an angle of about fifteen degrees will make the road smoother, so drier and harder and much better, provided the road is in condition to be dragged.

The best road drag I have yet seen is the invention of W. J. Grant of Ausable, Mich., which I have named the "Grant rut-out." It can be used in more different ways and with better effect than any other so far designed.

The three inch by four inch by twelve foot wings should have steel faces to make them last longer and do better work. Either wing can be placed on a parallel line with the tongue and so act as a landside to hold the drag from skewing and also to keep it from bobbing up and down.

This "rut-out" can be used on snow to good effect, of course with the other end forward, which can be easily brought about by turning the wings around so as to get the steel faces to the front, then unbolt the side pieces which hold the tongue roll, turn the tongue around, put on whatever weight is needed and you have a very good cheap snowplow.

## OBJECT LESSON ROADS.

Highway Improvement Work of the Department of Agriculture.

The office of public roads of the department of agriculture is now collecting information from every county in the United States in regard to the mileage of improved and unimproved roads, the amount of cash tax, bonds issued and other information of a similar nature. No more telling argument for reform in wasteful methods can be adduced than to bring home to every county just what results they are obtaining as compared with the result obtained by others at a similar cost.

The department of agriculture is paying a good deal of attention to the subject of good roads, for probably no field of work is of greater interest to the public at large than the improvement of our highways. The most important result which has been attained up to this time, whether produced by influence in or outside the office of public roads, is that the people in all parts of the country are now interested in the subject of road improvement and are seeking such information as will enable them to carry on the work along intelligent lines.

While the work of the good roads office is primarily educational in character, giving information and advice, it has often found it advisable to supplement advice by a practical demonstration of effective road building.

To meet this need the object lesson method was adopted on the following plan: A section of road is selected for improvement, and after the proper surveys and estimates have been made by an engineer of the department expert foreman and machinery operators are sent out in charge of modern road building machinery and the local officials are taught by actual demonstration every step in the proper construction of a road. Absolutely no expense is incurred by the federal government in this work except for the salaries and expenses of the government employees, the local communities being required to furnish the right of way, all common labor, teams, materials, etc., used in the work. Such roads have been built in twenty-eight states, with a total length of about thirty-nine miles.

### What Good Roads Cost.

Interesting facts as to the cost of main road maintenance in the county of Yorkshire, England, are sent by Consul Walter C. Hamm of Hull. The roads were well constructed originally and are well cared for now. It is a rare sight to see a rutty or muddy country road in the neighborhood. Most all of them are macadamized, well drained and kept in good repair. As a consequence one horse can draw a load which would require two or three horses over the usual country road in America. There are about 1,100 miles of road in the county, and the cost of the roads has increased from \$734,000 in 1886 to \$910,000 in 1906, and the cost per mile from \$654 to \$832 in the same period. There is a constant tendency to increase in the cost of maintenance, but this increase is in part accounted for by the construction of footpaths and the placing of granite "sets" to protect the roads from injury by trolley lines.

### Share the Expense.

If one county cannot afford to employ an engineer, let two or three counties share the expense and the benefits, says the director of the United States office of public roads. Under this engineer's immediate jurisdiction should be placed a number of skilled road supervisors or road overseers, each to have a given territory for which he should be responsible. In his territory the overseer should have direct supervision over every road gang, and each gang should be in charge of a foreman. Under this system of organization and administration there would be no waste of public revenues in ill advised and ill conducted efforts at road building or road maintenance.

### New Roadbed Material.

A new roadbed material is being experimented with in Europe which is economical, easily applied and very durable. It consists of a mixture of liquid tar and fine gravel. The gravel is first beaten in a revolving drum and then the tar is allowed to mix with it in the revolving chamber. After this it is dumped out and allowed to stand for several weeks, during which time a fermentation is said to take place and the tar is said to penetrate into the pores of the gravel very thoroughly. It is then scattered on the roadway and rolled down. In addition to the other merits claimed for it, is the one that it is dustless.

### Build For Permanency.

Land and property, said a speaker at a good roads convention, were valuable in proportion to their accessibility to market or pleasure, and whatever adds to the accessibility enhances values. The history of the country, he stated, bore witness to the most useless and wasteful extravagance in the use of money and labor on its highways, and the lesson to be learned was to build as did the ancients, for permanency and with the utmost care and thought for the future.

### Increase Property Value.

The Pueblo (Colo.) Chieftain adds its evidence to the cause of good roads when it says: "The benefits of public improvements, especially paving, are shown in the rapidly increasing value of property within the paving districts of Pueblo. This increase will more than pay the cost of the paving. It should stimulate a demand for paving among property owners in sections of the city where this improvement has not been made."

## Season's Catches.

Two of the Matrimonial Kind Talked of in England and America—Churchill and Bride—Fox and Fritz, Scheff

THE great match of the season in England is that of the brilliant young Liberal politician, Winston Spencer Churchill, and Miss Clementine Hozier, daughter of the late Sir Henry Montagu Hozier



WINSTON CHURCHILL AND BRIDE.

and a cousin of the Earl of Airlie. Sir Henry Hozier was for thirty-two years secretary of Lloyd's, the great British commercial and maritime insurance company, and this circumstance has occasioned some interesting situations in connection with the match. Sir Henry was very popular with the members of Lloyd's, and his daughter has inherited a generous proportion of their regard. But politically the members of this influential business institution are opposed to the man she chose as a husband. Some of them have gone so far as to attribute all the depression in the London Stock Exchange and business generally to the government of which Mr. Churchill is a conspicuous ornament. But members and employees alike forgot politics in honoring Sir Henry's daughter and subscribed to a fund for the purchase of one of the handsomest gifts ever offered by a business body to a bride.

Mr. Churchill, who has won almost as great honors in literature as in politics, has chosen as his bride a young woman who is used to a literary atmosphere, as her father at one time acted as correspondent during the Franco-Prussian war and wrote a book on that struggle which is still recognized as an authority on the subject. Her uncle, the late Earl of Airlie, served in the South African war, in which young Churchill had such remarkable adventures. There is a weird story connected with the death of this uncle while in action against the Boers. It is said that whenever a head of the house of Airlie is dying the sound of beating drums is heard outside the family place in Scotland. There are many who stoutly swear



FITZJI SCHEFF.

that they noted such sounds at the time when the late earl was killed near Pretoria in 1900.

Mr. Churchill, who occupies the post of president of the board of trade in Premier Asquith's cabinet, keeps on having exciting adventures even though his days as a soldier of fortune seem to be ended. Not long since he was a guest at a house party at the home of the Finch family in Rutlandshire. A fire broke out, and the Right Hon. Mr.

Churchill in pajamas and a fireman's helmet did noble duty in saving precious treasures from the burning mansion. Again and again he dashed into the flames, to appear, smoke begrimed and with smarting eyes, bearing some valuable piece of salvage. He also helped to cut the lead from the roof in order to make a passage for the hose.

The gifted Liberal cabinet member has been regarded by designing man-mas as about the most tempting "catch" among the bachelors of the land. He is handsome, affable and an ideal lover, and his bride is a clever linguist and musician—and a young woman of unusual personal charm.

An American match which links the professions of literature and the stage is that of the rising young novelist, John Fox, Jr., and Miss Fritz Scheff, the comic opera favorite. Their marriage will not take the prima donna from the stage, as she is under contract to tour the country this fall and winter. The announcement of her engagement to Mr. Fox was made from her home in the Adirondacks. About six years ago the singer, on being asked if she was in love, replied:

"Not with a man, but with men, women, with life, with the world. I am happier so. I am very young yet." However, in due time she did fall in love, that time with Baron von Bardeleben of the German army. The match proved an unhappy one, and a divorce resulted. Now the operatic star is venturing again upon the matrimonial sea. She is of Austrian birth, and Mr. Fox is a native of Kentucky. He has the traditional Kentucky instinct of chivalry. Although he does not look it, he is an athlete of no mean prowess.

One day on a train he called a drummer down for annoying a woman. The drummer resented the interference. "For half a cent," he said menacingly. "I would break your face."

The young author looked him good and hard in the eye, went down into his pocket, came out with a cent, and proffering it to the offender, said: "There's a cent. Break my face if you want to and keep the change."

His face remained intact. Mr. Fox has written "A Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," "Hell Fire Sardinia," "A Cumberland Vendetta" and other novels and has had a fling at being a war correspondent both in the Spanish-American war and in Ja-



JOHN FOX, JR.

pan. His "A Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" was one of the literary hits of the season.

### RICHARD V. OULAHAN.

Newspaper Man Who Leads the Republican Publicity Bureau.

It is a strenuous task which has been assumed by Richard V. Oulahan, who was recently chosen as head of the publicity bureau established by the Republican national committee to supply the country with information about the issues of the campaign and the candidates who represent Republican principles. To organize a publicity department of this kind so as to meet the demands of the hour in an up to date manner requires knowledge and executive capacity in just the proper combination, and a man who fulfills these specifications is not found every day. Mr. Oulahan's experience has been along the lines to fit him for such duties. He is forty years of age and has been in newspaper work at the national capital for the last twenty years. For ten years he was at the head of the New York Sun's Washington bureau, and prior to that he was with the United Press association. He knows nearly every politician of importance in the country, is exceedingly popular and is well versed in the political questions of the day. His writings on international subjects are well known.

### The British Sovereign.

According to ancient British law, the sovereign shall not leave the kingdom without the consent of both houses of parliament. In ancient times the absence of the king was met by the appointment of an officer called the "justiciar." This officer was afterward superseded by the appointment of lords justices under the great seal, but none has been commissioned since 1821. In 1845, when Queen Victoria was about to visit Germany, Lord Campbell urged that lords justices should be appointed according to constitutional practice, but the lord chancellor (Lord Lyndhurst) convinced the house that this was no longer necessary owing to the modern facilities of communication. This has served as a precedent ever since.

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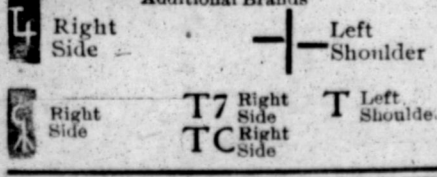
Range on Salt Fork in Donley county. Mark—Underslope left ear.

T. S. BUGBEE.

P. O., Clarendon, Texas.



Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties. MARK—Right ear pointed.



## Notice.

Dr. Albert J. Caldwell, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, New Carson Building, Amarillo, Texas.

—Bed Bug Beater at Stocking's store. "Cure guaranteed." tf

## The Scrap Book

**Half Price.**  
A well known actor was taking dinner at a fashionable Chicago hotel when a young man came in and sat down at the same table. He apparently recognized the actor, for after gazing at him intently for a couple of minutes he pulled a two dollar bill ostentatiously from a large roll and, shoving it across the table, remarked:  
"I always feel as if I had to pay to see a famous man, don't you know?"  
The "famous man" calmly tore the two dollar bill in half and returned one section to the young man.  
"Children half price," he observed composedly.

**LISTEN!**  
Whoever you are, as you read this, Whatever your trouble or grief, I want you to know and to heed this—The hour draweth near with relief.

No sorrow, no we, is unending. Though heaven seems voiceless and dumb. So sure as your cry is ascending, So surely an answer will come.

Whatever temptation is near you Whose eyes on these simple lines fall, Remember, good angels will hear you And help you to stand if you call.

Though stunned by despair, I beseech you, Whatever your losses, your need, Believe when these printed words reach you. Believe you were born to succeed.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

### Got Half of It Back.

The famous painter Corot and his sister were joint owners of some house property in the Faubourg Poissonniere. One day one of the tenants, a tailor, came to Corot and said he could not pay his rent. "What can I do for you?" asked Corot. "I cannot intercede for you with my sister because I am not on good terms with my family." As a matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a "failure" by his family. "However," he added, "here is the money to pay the rent, only don't let any one know I have given it to you."

The tailor after this used to return periodically when his rent was due and obtain the money from Corot, who remarked on one occasion, "I appear to be very generous, but I am not, because I get half of it back from my sister as my share of the rent."

### Barred Out.

Two souls approached St. Peter, side by side, and the younger was repulsed sternly by the saint on the ground that since he had never been married he had never known suffering.

The older man advanced, with glad confidence. He stated that he had been married twice.

But him, too, the saint repulsed, saying:  
"This is no place for fools."

### His Improvement Plan.

"A Chester lawyer married a young woman of exquisite mind—a thin, big headed girl in spectacles," said a West Virginia man. "A friend from the east was introduced to the lady one night, and later on the bridegroom said to him:  
"George, what do you think of her?"  
"George puffed thoughtfully on his cigar.  
"Well," he said, "to tell you the truth, she isn't much to look at, is she?"  
"The husband's face fell.  
"Ah, but," he said eagerly, "what a mind she has! Externally perhaps she isn't all that could be desired, but within—ah, George, she has a beautiful mind!"  
"George smiled. "Then have her turned," he said."

### The First Eviction.

An Irish tenant who had just bought under the purchase act boasted to the agent that his landlord was now "God Almighty" and that he need fear nothing.  
"Don't you be too sure, Pat," was the reply. "Remember God Almighty evicted his first two tenants."

### A Cook to the End.

"A good cook has the spirit of cookery born in him," said a French chef, "and in him it never dies. His first isped-baby word is of food, and a sauce or a navarin is the subject of his last dying breath."  
"Did you ever hear of poor Gaston Laurent, the distinguished cook of Pailard's?" Gaston went on a voyage to the south seas in 1895. His ship was wrecked, and he and his party were captured by cannibals. Being plump, Gaston, alas, was the first of the ill fated party to be consigned to the great iron casserole. And the survivors say that nothing could have been more touching and more sublime than Gaston's last cry from the great pot as the water began to smoke and bubble and he began to cook—Gaston's last calm cry of a great artist:  
"Come, come! It is already past the time for the pepper and salt!"

### Pride in Riches.

He that is proud of riches is a fool, for if he be exalted above his neighbors because he hath more gold how much inferior is he to a gold mine!—Jeremy Taylor.

### A Noisy Process.

Mr. Fletcher was a plasterer and bricklayer. The chimney projecting from the roof of his one story cottage was in the last stages of dilapidation and needed to be torn down and rebuilt. A hundred times or more Mr. Fletcher had called his attention to it and begged him to mend it, but he was always too busy. He would attend to it when he "got time."

### At last there came a bright, clear

day when he had absolutely nothing to do, and his wife promptly suggested that he take up that long delayed job and finish it.

"I just can't do it today, Emily," he said. "On a day like this I ought to be out hunting work." And he went out and slammed the door behind him.

A few minutes after he had gone away a neighbor called and knocked at the front door. As Mrs. Fletcher admitted her a terrific racket was heard on the roof.

"Goodness alive! What does that noise mean?" asked the caller.

"I think it means," said Mrs. Fletcher, with a smile, "that my husband has changed his mind."

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the other. "Does it always make a noise like that when he changes his mind?"

### Badly Injured.

"A woman came into my office one afternoon and said she wanted to see a lawyer on a rather important matter," said a lawyer. "She was very prim and self possessed.

"What can I do for you? I asked.

"Well," she said in an easy tone, "my husband was hurt in the wreck the other day."

"I noticed she was dressed in mourning, but from her indifferent tone I gathered that it had no connection with her husband's accident.

"Was your husband badly injured?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered in the same quiet voice. "He got his head cut off."

—Kansas City Independent.

### Lever and the Archbishop.

Charles Lever, the novelist, was once the guest of Dr. Whately, the archbishop of Dublin, at his country seat. Among the other guests were some of the expectant clergy, who paid submissive court to their host. While the archbishop and his guests were walking through the ground the prelate plucked from a bush a leaf which, he declared, had a most nauseous flavor.

"Taste it," said he, handing the leaf to one of the clergy. The latter smilingly obeyed and then, with a wry face, subscribed to the botanical orthodoxy of the archbishop.

"Taste it, you, Lever," said the gratified prelate, handing the leaf to the novelist.

"No, thank you," said Lever, laughing. "My brother is not in your grace's diocese."

### An Unreasonable Wife.

John Vigors complained one night at supper that the tea was weak, the meat tough, the potatoes soggy, etc.

His wife at last burst into tears.

"John Vigors," she cried, "I have cooked faithfully for you for seventeen years. My one thought has been to please you. There is not a man in this town has better cooked food than you, and this is all the thanks I get—growlings and complaints, growlings and complaints day after day. Why can't you praise me once in awhile?"

"You are the most unreasonable woman I ever saw," he said coldly.

"Many and many a time I've sat down to a meal and never said a word about it from start to finish. Wasn't that enough of a compliment for you? Don't you know perfectly well that if there had been the least little bit of a thing to find fault with I'd have found it?"

—London Tit-Bits.

### Chaos in Knowledge.

And so, I say it most confidently, the first intellectual task of our age is rightly to order and make servicable the vast realm of printed material which four centuries have swept across our path. To organize our knowledge, to systematize our reading, to save out of the relentless cataract of ink the immortal thoughts of the greatest, this is a necessity unless the productive ingenuity of man is to lead us at last to a measureless and pathless chaos. To know anything that turns up is in the infancy of knowledge to know nothing. To read the first book we come across in the wilderness of books is to learn nothing. To turn over the pages of ten thousand volumes is to be practically indifferent to all that is good.—Frederic Harrison.

### Got His Fees.

A quaint character was Sagar, the verger of Halifax parish church. On one occasion a bridegroom after the service said that he had no money with which to pay the verger's fees.

Sagar went to the bride in his most winsome way and asked her: "Hast ever seen Black Bibles? We've a rare lot or 'em in this 'ere vestry."  
"No," she replied, not having the faintest idea of what a Black Bible was.

### Beyond His Aid.

A woman who had a telephone in her apartment called up the telephone company and asked that the service be discontinued. The man who took her message tried to be exceedingly polite.

### A Knotty Problem.

"It's no use," said the young man with heavy rimmed eyeglasses. "I can't get this political economy straight."  
"What's the trouble?" asked the professor.  
"I can't discover whether a lot of people go broke because we have hard times or whether we have hard times because a lot of people go broke."—Kansas City Independent.

### A Painful Dilemma.

While—What's a dilemma?  
Johnny—Well, it's when you can't sit down because your dad licked you for going swimming and you can't stand up because a crab bit your toe.—Illustrated Bits.

### It is said that the average man can get along with 300 words, but unfortunately the generally hands him more than that.—Puck.

## BREACH OF PROMISE.

Manner in Which the Law Treats It in Different Countries.

England is the best place, from the plaintiff's point of view, for a breach of promise action. All other countries seem to regard with grave suspicion any attempt to recover monetary compensation for the loss of a prospective husband, and unless the plaintiff has a very strong case indeed it is never worth her while to carry her grievance into the law courts.

In France breach of promise cases are rare, for the simple reason that the law requires the plaintiff to prove that she has suffered pecuniary loss. Now, this is not an easy thing to do on the part of the lady, especially in a country where a girl without a dot—that is, a marriage portion—has a poor chance of finding a husband. Holland and Austria have adopted the French system, and the result has been about the same. Breach of promise actions are rare, the injured damsels or their relatives usually taking the law into their own hands.

Practical Germany, as might be expected, has perhaps the best method for solving this problem. When a young couple become engaged they have to go through a public betrothal ceremony that ought to knock all the shyness out of them. In the local town hall the pair declare their affection, willingness to marry, etc., ending by signing a collection of documents that apparently leave no loophole for escape. But if either party to the contract wishes to withdraw another journey is undertaken to the town hall and another collection of documents signed, witnessed and sealed. Then the authorities determine the question of compensation—should it be claimed. In this connection it may be said that the man can and often does claim a solatium for his wounded feelings. The usual award is one-fifth of the marriage dowry. It is easy to understand when all this is remembered how loath the young people of Germany are to break their betrothal oaths.

As the law of Italy affords little or no protection whatever to jilted damsels or swains, it is not surprising that the stiletto should be the favorite mode of deciding breach of promise cases. The Italian law demands that the person suing for the breach shall produce a written promise to marry from the defendant; otherwise the action cannot proceed. This difficulty is almost insurmountable, and the Italian judges are seldom troubled to adjudicate between one time lovers.

To bring an action for breach of promise of marriage against a reigning monarch is an achievement, but it has been done, and by an English lady. Miss Jenny Mighell sued the sultan of Johore, and as there was a doubt whether the dusky one was actually a reigning monarch the case was allowed to come into court, but the judge quickly disposed of the action by ruling it inadmissible for the reason referred to, and Miss Mighell was nonsuited.

It is remarkable that one of the two actions which have brought verdicts for \$10,000 each to the plaintiffs should have had for its defendant the editor of a matrimonial paper. The second case was between a well known actress and the eldest son of an earl.—London Tit-Bits.

### Tune For Tune.

Frederick the Great made generous presents to all musicians except flute players. He played the flute remarkably well himself. A famous flutist once asked permission to play to the king, hoping that Frederick would show his appreciation of his skill by some valuable gift. Frederick listened attentively while he played a difficult piece. "You play very well," he said, "and I will give you a proof of my satisfaction."

So saying he left the room. The musician waited, guessing at the probable nature of the proof. Presently the king returned with his own flute and played the same piece. Then he bade his visitor "Good day," saying, "I have had the pleasure of hearing you, and it was only fair that you should hear me."

### Beyond His Aid.

A woman who had a telephone in her apartment called up the telephone company and asked that the service be discontinued. The man who took her message tried to be exceedingly polite.

### A Knotty Problem.

"It's no use," said the young man with heavy rimmed eyeglasses. "I can't get this political economy straight."  
"What's the trouble?" asked the professor.  
"I can't discover whether a lot of people go broke because we have hard times or whether we have hard times because a lot of people go broke."—Kansas City Independent.

### A Painful Dilemma.

While—What's a dilemma?  
Johnny—Well, it's when you can't sit down because your dad licked you for going swimming and you can't stand up because a crab bit your toe.—Illustrated Bits.

### It is said that the average man can get along with 300 words, but unfortunately the generally hands him more than that.—Puck.

## Household Goods for Sale

I have household goods for sale, practically new and in fine condition. Also an incubator, horse, cow, buggy and harness. Everything to be sold strictly for cash. Furniture is stored at the Asher house, number three.

Mrs. W. E. Mills

### Early Closing.

On and after Oct. 25th the following business houses will close at 6:00 o'clock p. m. except on Saturdays and Christmas eve. These hours will be in effect until further notice: (Signed by)—

- The Fair.
  - The City Meat Market.
  - The Clarendon Mercantile Co.
  - H. W. Taylor & Sons.
  - Taylor's Saddle Shop.
  - Cold Storage Market.
  - The Martin-Bennett Co.
  - J. D. & D. P. Ross.
  - H. C. Kerbow.
  - B. W. Chamberlain.
  - Smith & Thornton.
  - A. L. Connally & Co.
  - Hayter Bros.
  - Bryan & Land.
  - Herbert Lott.
  - Miss Sarah Porter.
  - Mrs. A. M. Beville & Co.
- After Oct. 1st orders for groceries must be in the houses by or before 5:30 p. m.

—See J. R. Allen, electrician, for electrical wiring and repairing. Wiring done according to Underwriters' code and will stand inspection. Phone 167. tf

### J. Peat Dead.

James Peat, a native of Scotland, and for the past six months or more a tailor of this city, died Monday evening after an illness of several weeks with typhoid fever. He leaves a wife and two small children in destitute circumstances. The funeral was conducted Tuesday afternoon by Rev. W. P. Dickey, deceased being of the Presbyterian faith.

Mr. Peat was of a quiet though friendly disposition, and was a good workman, holding the respect of all who knew him. The fact that he was in such straightened financial circumstances came out prior to his death several days, and assistance was rendered. His wife and children will be sent back to the old country through the generosity of the people. For the present they are being taken care of by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. White.

—Our men's dress shoes are beauties, try a pair. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-tf

### Big Rain.

As we go to press this (Friday) afternoon the heaviest rain of the season is falling. Already the government gauge shows 1.6 inches, and it is still raining.

### Feed Oats.

Full supply now in stock at Smith & Thornton's. 46-tf

—The lathes at Taylor's shop are running night and day. Are they doing your work. tf

—Just received—the swellest line of men's shoes; see them at Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-tf.

—Read the ad of the First National Bank; it will interest you this week. tf

—Ask about that guaranteed line of Lathery at the Clarendon Mercantile Co. tf

—Market—At the Cold Storage Market, some large fat hogs. tf

—The finest lot of wall paper in town at Stocking's store. tf

**Democratic Nominees.**  
 For District Attorney.  
 HENRY S. BISHOP.  
 For County Judge.  
 J. H. O'NEALL.  
 For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
 J. T. PATMAN.  
 For Tax Assessor  
 G. W. BAKER.  
 For County and District Clerk.  
 WADE WILLIS.  
 For County Treasurer  
 GUSS JOHNSON.  
 For Justice Peace Precinct 2.  
 A. J. BARNETT.  
 For Commissioner Precinct No. 2.  
 R. E. WILLIAMS.  
 For Commissioner Precinct No. 3.  
 J. G. McDOUGAL.

—Fresh line chocolates just received at the Bon Ton.

—Full line of artist's supplies at McKillop & Goodman's.

H. Lott and wife are visiting relatives at Roswell, N. M.

Joe Powell visited his mother and family in Clarendon the first of the week.

Mesdames H. C. and Guss Johnson leave today for a visit to Mrs. P. C. Johnson in Amarillo.

Mrs. W. I. Lane is visiting friends in Canyon City. She will also spend a month with her mother at Wayside while away.

G. E. Allen has sold his wood working machine shop and electric fan plant to Clarke and Chestnut, who take charge at once. The new men are both good men and good carpenters, and will no doubt command a good patronage.

—College students take notice: We have a full line of artist's supplies, such as Windsor & Newton oil and water colors, brushes, Whatman's water color paper, Strathmore Royal charcoal paper, and anything else you may need in the study of art. McKillop & Goodman.

We pause for breath in extolling alfalfa as the king of forage plants, to say a good word for the cowpea. This fine forage plant is worthy the position of lieutenant for the alfalfa plant, and makes an excellent substitute. This is not the season for planting it, but the season is always here for making known its qualities. Reep it in mind, and next spring put a patch of your ground in it.

Taylor's lathes are running night and day. Why? Because they do the work right. Let them work for you.

Henry G. Taylor is out on crutches as a result of his fall at the depot one night last week. Mr. Taylor says the Banner-Stockman was misinformed as to the cause of the accident. He was not thrown from the train, but in walking around the train stepped into a hole which contained the company's hydrant from which the passenger coaches are watered, and which had been left open and unprotected.

H. C. Brunley has cured a bad case of sidewalk fever by having a nice concrete walk put down in front of his house. There are several others that exhibit symptoms of this malady, and it is to be hoped that they will effect a cure in a similar manner.

**A Question of Quality**

Why is it that people who expect to visit in Clarendon save their photograph work until they have an opportunity of getting their work done by Mulkey? The reason is not hard to find. If a Mulkey photograph is no better than another no one would go to the trouble of waiting to get pictures from him. He really does them better. If you want a good picture call on

**Mulkey**

**HEADLIGHTS FROM HEDLEY**  
 Our Weekly Budget of News From the Second City of the Best County in Texas.

Hedley, Texas, Sept. 21.  
 EDITOR BANNER-STOCKMAN:  
 Mrs. Mollie Grimsley, wife of John Grimsley, departed this life Tuesday morning at 6:30 a. m. Burial services were held at the cemetery at 10:00 Wednesday morning. God with all his mercy has seen proper to take from our midst this loving wife and companion. Her friends were many, and it is with sorrow we think of her loved ones that she leaves behind, but they are to be reminded that this world is nothing while here but pain and sorrow, and she is in a far better world waiting to be united with them for ever more.

On earth, join all ye creatures to extol Him first, Him last, Him midst, and Him with out end.

The Baptist meeting broke Sunday night, after holding two weeks. It was intended to discontinue the meeting Wednesday, however the pastor after being requested by the church, consented to remain till Sunday night, then he missed his train and did not get away till Monday morning. Such good work for any church has never been accomplished in Hedley before. Fifty were converted to christianity during the meeting, twenty-one joining the Baptist church. Nineteen were baptized last Sunday evening at Giles at 3:30 o'clock, Bro. Peeden conducting the services. He opened the meeting with a prayer, then followed a powerful sermon on baptism. It seems that the Lord gave him special attention while he was with us, and assisted him in his work. The remaining thirty-one will join the various churches. Bro. Dickey of Clarendon came down Monday to open the doors of the Presbyterian church. Quite a number joined and were welcomed into the church.

Mr. Newman of the real estate firm of Newman & Goodpasture of Quail, came in last Friday to pay us a visit, he says crops are on the boom over there.

O. D. Bell and wife, brother and sister-in-law of Mrs. Tom Bolls, came in last Monday from Ft. Worth. They will remain for some time.

Miss Minnie Shelton brought us a fine radish last Monday to look at, but while she was talking to us, we mislaid same. It might have been two feet long and large enough to make a meal for six, but we have a sneaking idea we ate that radish. Thanks to the beautiful Miss Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Howell have a fine boy at their house. The youngster made his presence known on the 21st day of September.

We sold them last week and we will sell more this week. We have farms improved and unimproved and will throw in crops with some. J. P. Sarvis, Hedley Real Estate Office.

One of Mr. Payne's boys who lives on the E. R. Clark place sustained a broken arm last Sunday evening, as the result of being kicked by a mule. Dr. Sarvis was called and he stated that the boy was resting easy up to the time of this writing.

Hedley is in need of a rural route and she is going to have it. A. J. Bennett, United States Rural Route Inspector, honored Hedley with his presence last Thursday, he went over the proposed route measuring 2 3/4 miles. The route is in and around Bray beginning at this point.

Mrs. C. S. Marshall of Memphis came up and stayed over night with kinfolks.

Mrs. Zilpha Mickle and grandson J. C. Haley, of Memphis, came up Saturday and stayed over Sunday with Mrs. A. M. Sarvis.

The Giles and Hedley base ball boys hung up for another hot game last Saturday. The game resulted in a score of 16 to 1 in favor of Hedley.

Owen Webster went to Memphis last Friday. He is our telephone operator.

John Blankenship of Jack county has been visiting Grandpa Lewis this week. He says this is a fine country and that he intends to return with his family to live in the near future.

Charlie Kinslow came up Sunday from Estelline to spend the day with his folks. Charlie is working in a hardware store at Estelline.

Tom Hedley left last Monday for Altus, he is to work in a cotton compress as cotton checker at that place.

W. F. Arnold, deputy for the W. O. W. has been in our midst rustling new applications. He says he is doing lots of work.

Crops are being gathered now, and we are having our barns loaded with feed as are many others.

We noticed Mr. Ray hauling lumber home, guess he is among our progressive farmers.

A. F. Waldron invited us look over his farm a few days ago. To say that he has the prettiest little farm in the Panhandle is putting it mildly. He lives

just at the edge of the townsite in a beautiful home of all modern improvements, such as windmills, tanks, milk houses, storm cellars and gardens. He takes care of his home, as many people in the city do not. His two daughters are great lovers of flowers and his yard is covered with rose bushes, geraniums and many others to numerous mention. His farm consists of fifty acres. His cotton was damaged by the hail, but it seems to be doing well now. His feed stuff is as good as he expected which is saying a great deal.

**Giles Gossip.**

Giles, Texas, Sept. 21.  
 Editor Banner-Stockman:  
 Mrs. Ransom Johnson's new 4 room house is nearly completed. Mr. D. N. Robinson will occupy it and make a crop the coming year.

Mrs. Lizzie Bird returned from Memphis Thursday morning.

J. P. Johnson of Tucumcari, N. M., came in on the 13th to visit home folks.

Mrs. Lewis Thaxton opened her school promptly on Monday the 21st.

W. D. Shelton has accepted a situation with John Gist for the winter and moved on the ranch the 7th.

Hedley base ball nine came down and played the Giles nine. The score was 14 to one in favor of Hedley.

Mr. John Gist and Messrs. Webb and Gist, cousins of Mr. Gist, were in Giles on the 19th.

Miss Dessa Young and Clara Marlow went down to Memphis Tuesday on a shopping expedition.

W. J. Thaxton, has invested in a new fine \$400 piano for his little daughters. Mr. Thaxton believes in making home as pleasant as possible for his children.

Two gentlemen from Clay county by the name of Mann, one of them the son-in-law of Mrs. A. M. Bailey, were prospecting around Giles last week. Mrs. Bailey's son-in-law rented the Walker place for next season, the other man failed to find a place.

The Baptist people came down from Hedley Sunday to baptise their converts, there were 14 of them.

J. S. Young who has been to Alamogordo, N. M., attending the Elza Crow trial returned home Sunday.

T. P. Shelton was a visitor in Giles on the 19th.

G. G. Willingham of Ft. Worth came in Saturday and spent Sunday in Giles.

Mr. D. P. Burges has sold his place to W. T. Walker and will move back to his old home in "Sunny Tennessee."

**Sunny View News.**

Sunny View, Texas, Sept. 19.  
 Editor Banner-Stockman:  
 Sunny View is yet on the list but has not been very newsy of late.

We have had plenty of rain which will be of benefit to late crops.

Corn is only ordinary as the hail and worms failed to leave a great deal. Kafir corn and maize are good.

Mr. Womack is putting up his hay, and some of it has stickers on it of fine quality.

The school is progressing nicely we understand under the management of Miss Lochridge of Clarendon.

Mr. J. A. Warren's new house is nearing completion.

Mr. Cobb of East Main street has sold out. We regret very much to lose such good people, and we hope they may again see best to locate near us.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mace returned yesterday from New Mexico, they report a pleasant journey.

Mr. H. Lott has put up a new windmill on his place.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Mace visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. Hester has a new wagon, ladies please take notice.

We notice some road work going on between here and Clarendon. Wish that our commissioners were able to gravel all this road as we have a great deal of travel and there is just one sandy place and that reaches from town as far east as we know anything about. We are counting on our commissioners some this year for some work in this precinct, and on this Clarendon and Bray road.

**An Ordinance**

Prohibiting the interference with or injury to Telephone, Telegraph or Electric Wires, or obstructing or interfering with the transmission of messages or electric currents along such wires and providing a penalty therefor:

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Clarendon, Texas,

That hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person or persons, agent, firm, corporation or association of persons, to intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace or remove or in any other manner injure any telephone or telegraph or electric light wire, post, pole, machinery or other necessary appurtenances to any telephone, telegraph or electric light line in the city of Clarendon, Texas, or to in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of messages along such telephone or telegraph line, and any person or persons, agent, firm, corporation or association of persons, who shall be found guilty of violating any provision in this ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not greater than One Hundred Dollars.

Provided that any person, firm, corporation or association of persons moving any house or structure into, along or through any street or alley in said city shall, if the moving of said building or structure cause breakage or damage to such electric light, telephone or telegraph appurtenance, be subject and liable to the above fine just the same as if such breakage or damage was intentionally done, unless said persons shall have given the owners or managers of said telephone or telegraph property at least twelve hours' notice of the endangering of such property, and shall have made arrangements to have said telephone, telegraph or electric light company take down such wires for the passage of such building or structure.

Read and passed under suspension of the rules, September 10th, 1908.

A. L. JOURNEAY, Mayor.  
 C. W. BENNETT, Sec.

**Wants Politics, Not Pigs.**

Manager Banner-Stockman, Clarendon, Texas.  
 Dear Sir—

Please find enclosed check for one dollar to assist in electing "Bryan" to the Presidency. Should it fail to do good I have another.

I note your article, a week or so ago, demanding and advocating more effort for the cause of Democracy.

Stir 'em up Mr. Cooke. Inject some politics occasionally. Less "hog and alfalfa" and Tariff and Guarantee of Bank Deposits, instead, until after November 3rd, will assist greatly in success, and affirm the "Keynote" "Shall the People Rule."

Most Respectfully,  
 Albert W. Gerner.

**Christian Church.**

My sermon for next Sunday morning will be "The Greater Works." Jesus said (John 14:11-12) notwithstanding the great great work he had done in the world, that his disciples after his ascension should do greater works. Wonderful statement! What were those greater works? This makes it interesting. Come let us see what says the old book. By it we go.

James A. Arnold, Pastor.

**Card of Thanks.**

We thank you ten thousand times, we thank you for each act of tenderness during the sickness and death of our darling baby, and only hope should the angel of death ever visit your home he may find you surrounded with friends as loving and kind as were we.

MR. AND MRS. M. E. BELL and family.

**For Sale, Cheap.**

A good shot gun, double barrel, 12-gauge Stevens shot gun. Apply this office. 48-2t.

J. L. White was on our streets Wednesday having returned from Ft. Worth, where he went to be treated for a cancer on his face. The many friends of the captain will be pleased to know that the treatment was entirely successful and that he is fully restored to health. The cancer had gone to a depth of three-eighths of an inch in width. —Claude News.

We understand that W. C. Hamilton has purchased property in Clarendon and in the near future will move his family and household effects to that place. The Hamiltons are old time and highly esteemed residents of Canadian and we regret that they have decided to leave us. —Canadian Record.



**TO CUT A LONG TALK SHORT**

We will tell you frankly, that we have got a lot of stuff here in the line of lumber and building material, that we are willing to swap for about two-thirds its actual value. If you're going to do any building or fixing up about the place soon, it'll pay you to get wise to this price-quality combination and buy what you need RIGHT NOW.

Talk about getting in on the ground floor. Why! This is a cinch compared with ordinary ground offers. You've got to have the lumber. It's only a question of how long you can put off buying it, and when you can buy the cheapest, that looks from where we sit, like about the time you should pick out to buy.

Better let us make an estimate on what you need.

**KIMBERLIN LUMBER & COAL COMPANY**

**HIGH CLASS CARPENTERING**

There's a difference in carpenter work as there is in everything else. There is good, bad, indifferent, and THE BEST. The latter is the kind I do. To perfect my work I have added to my shop all the different wood-working machines which go to make up a high-grade wood working shop. Band saws, circular saws, and all other kinds of labor-saving and work-perfecting devices, all driven by power and operated by men who "know how." That's the reason my work is superior; that's the reason I can come and ask for your business with a guarantee of strict satisfaction. Call and see me. Shop opposite court house, at Morrison lumber yard.

**H. W. KELLEY.**

We will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount

H. D. RAMSEY, President. P. R. STEPHENS, Vice-President  
 WESLEY KNORFF, 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. Knorff, P. R. Stephens, Mrs. N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorff, T. S. Bugbee, J. L. McMurtry, Chas. T. McMurtry, John Grady.

**MONEY LOANED**  
**ON REAL ESTATE**

LONG TIME EASY PAYMENTS

Reliable Representatives Wanted

**The Jackson Loan and Trust Company**  
 120 West Capitol St. 44-4t. Jackson, Mississippi.

Accounts Collected by

**J. J. STANTON, Collecting Agency**

I have embarked in the business of collecting claims and accounts for others, and solicit your business. No account too hard or too old for me to work on. Have had much experience in this line of business and believe I can give you satisfaction. List your accounts with me. I will accept them either on commission or on a salary basis. :: ::

Reference:—Any Business House in Clarendon, Texas

**J. J. STANTON, Collecting Agency**  
 Clarendon, Texas

**E. Wallington \$25.00 Reward.**

**Architect and Superintendent**

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

**Clarendon, Texas**

Special.

We will give free with each one of our five cent tablets one lead pencil. School children will get the biggest nickel's worth here of any place in town. The Bon Ton.

We will pay \$25 reward for the arrest and conviction of any party found guilty of breaking insulators, or in any manner destroying the property of this exchange. The Texas state law reads: "If any person shall break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace or in any other manner injure any telephone wires, parts, insulators or other appurtenance to any telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of messages, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than \$500 nor more than \$2000."

We have been subjected to much damage in this respect in the past and we positively will prosecute to the full extent of the law if we find the guilty parties.

CLARENDON TELEPHONE EXCHANGE.  
 T. L. BENEDICT, Mgr

—Stocking has kodaks for rent.