

The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XVI.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1909.

NO. 43

OLD SETTLERS PICNIC

Interesting events. Prominent Men Here. Many Good Speeches. History Recounted.

Last Saturday was a gala day for Clarendon, for the Old Settlers, the men and women who were residents of this country in the early day and helped to rescue this beautiful land from the Indians and buffalo and give it to civilization, were here in force. The day was celebrated with one of Clarendon's famous barbecue and Basket dinner picnics, and every had a good time.

The crowd was much larger than many expected, but it was well taken care of, the country people being especially active in assisting the town folks in entertaining, and they were here in force and made themselves at home right, as they should do. In the morning in the court room a few talks were made, Hon. A. M. Beville acting as chairman of the meeting. Judge J. H. O'Neal made the welcome address. Justice A. J. Barnett, who was in Texas before it was a state, made a short talk. Rev. E. Dubbs talked of early experiences for a short while. Then came the dinner, which was served on the tables in the court yard. It was just a good old fashioned picnic dinner, with plenty of ice water and coffee to drink and barbecue in a bundanec, cakes, pies, and chicken and string beans to eat with many other palatable dishes.

After dinner the crowd gathered in the court room to hear other speeches. Rev. W. A. Allan, who is perhaps the earliest settler living here, who was present, was called on and told of some early experiences, telling some jokes on early settlers. Col. T. S. Bugbee, who came to this country in 1876 made a good talk from the standpoint of the cattle man, telling something of early experiences of cattle days. Judge J. L. Penry, of Amarillo, was the next speaker and he told of twenty years ago, of early political conventions here and made a splendid talk dwelling on some very interesting points. District Judge J. N.

Browning made the last speech and as one of the earliest settlers in the Panhandle, and of Donley county, and one of its most prominent citizens, told of old days and made a most rousing speech to his old friends and neighbors winding up with quoting a fine old poem which fitted the occasion splendidly.

In getting the sentiment of those present concerning the permanent organization of an Old Settlers association the chairman brought out some interesting facts of olden days.

The permanent association was organized with A. M. Beville, as president; W. P. Blake, Secretary. The president appointed as an executive committee, D. J. Murphy, S. E. Atterberry, E. Dubbs, J. H. Myers and W. W. James.

The picnic was a success in every way. Clarendon doing herself proud in the way of entertaining just as she has always done.

September 5th, 1909.

Program.

Following is the program for the Senior Epworth League, Sunday afternoon at 6.45 at the Methodist church:

Subject—Ingratitude—Luke 17, 11-10.

Leader—Miss Millie Baker. Our Common ingratitude to the father—Miss Mable Smith.

Why Should we be Grateful?—Miss Claire Teague.

Are we of the the Nine Ungrateful Ones?—Miss Grace Taylor.

The Dwarfing Influence of Ingratitude—Mr. Hassler.

The Cause and cure of Ingratitude.—Miss Ivy Martin.

Spectal music.

Everybody invited to attend.

Hogs Wanted.

All classes from 125 pounds up regardless of flesh.

City Meat Market.

PANHANDLE HAS FINE RAIN

Will Make Some Corn. Maize and Kaffir Will be Fine and Cotton Good.

So far as we can learn the entire Panhandle has had a good rain which insures a plenty of feed stuff and some corn. Those with whom we have talked say that some corn will not be worth gathering, while there is other corn that will make perhaps twenty bushels to the acre. Cotton has not suffered much and will make a good crop. All told the Panhandle is on top yet, and will continue to be an inviting field for those who are seeking health and wealth. A country that will hold up and

The Best Flour

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

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

We guarantee to please you.

E. M. OZIER
THE GROCERYMAN.

make such a showing as this country has with the long drouth through which we have gone is no ordinary country and will do for the farmer to tie to.

Donley county and this immediate section has gone through the worst drouth almost in its history and yet there will be plenty raised for home consumption and some to spare, while some sections of the state will make almost nothing. If you want a dead cinch on a living come to the Panhandle and especially to Donley county, where you can buy good land cheap and make a living easier than you ever did in all your life.

Our Buyer Has Returned

From Market and our new Fall goods will be coming in soon, and we will have a nice new line of goods for your inspection.

In the meantime we offer you the balance of our Summer goods, including our latest styles in oxfords, our assortment of Pennant Pants, the best in Clarendon, and other things to numerous to mention at greatly reduced prices.

You who haven't traded with us come and see for yourselves, or ask those who do trade with us about our prices.

The Boys Who Made Prices Right for YOU

WARREN & WEBB

Reed-Caraway.

At five o'clock Wednesday afternoon there occurred in this city the marriage of one of Clarendon's popular young ladies to a popular citizen of Wichita Falls. A few relatives and very intimate friends of the couple were present to witness the union and extend good wishes.

Promptly at the appointed hour Miss Sadie Woodward entered the parlor and began playing the strains of Mendelshon's wedding march. The bride, Miss Bessie Caraway, lovely in a white lingerie dress, entered leaning on the groom George Reed. They were met by Rev. T. B. Pittman, the bride's pastor, who performed the marriage ceremony in a very pretty and impressive manner. The guests then pressed forward and offered congratulations to the happy pair. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the guests repaired to the station to speed Mr. and Mrs. Reed on their way, as they went away on the east bound train for a bridal trip to Oklahomo, Missouri and Arkansas. For going away the bride was gowned in a blue coat suit. Miss Caraway is the daughter of Mrs. L. Caraway. She has been raised from a pure girlhood to a sweet and gracious young womanhood. She is endowed with all the graces that tend to make an ideal home maker. She is pretty and charming as well as accomplished, and never looked sweeter or fairer than the hour in which she plighted her troth with the man of her choice.

Mr. Reed is a conductor on the Denver road and holds the respect of his fellow workers, which fact is proof of his business ability and integrity. He has hosts of friends at Wichita Falls who wish for him the best in life.

A large number of costly and elegant presents attest the esteem in which the couple are held.

The Banner-Stockman tenders best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Reed for a long, happy and useful life.

Mrs. Lucy Reynolds of Aledo is visiting in this city.

At the Baptist Church.

There will be the usual services at the Baptist church Sunday. Preaching at both the morning and evening services by the pastor.

Another Big Revival.

Clarendon is to have another big revival begining Sept. 5th, 1909 under the auspices of the Christian church. This promises to be one of the best meetings of the season.

Rev. Nathaniel Jacks and Son of Texa kana, Texas, have been secured to assist the Pastor and his corps of workers in a campaign against sin and satan, and all christian people are requested to join in this campaign.

Rev. Jacks, as a preacher is among the best. His christian character, his ability, and his love for God and hmanity place him upon that high plain of Christian manhood where none can criticise and which draws men and women to God.

Ezra, his Son, is second to none as a chorus director and Soloist, his Solos are inspiring and helpful to his fathers works.

Good music will be a great feature of this meeting and every one who can sing is invited to assist in this great chorus. Don't forget the date "Sept 5th, 1909" but be ready to begin when the meeting begins and God will crown our efforts with great success.

I am yours for a brighter, better world.

Jno D. WHITE Pastor.

At Presbyterian Church.

There will be preaching at the Presbyterian church the last two Sundays in August, by Rev. W. H. Ferguson of Denver Colo.

Old papers for sale here.

PURE, DELICIOUS, REFRESHING

That describes our Sodas, Sundaes, Ices, etc.

Everything that enters into the making of our goods must be the best and we are careful about the sanitary feature too.

OUR SERVICE UNSURPASSED

There is a difference in refreshments; Ours will cost you no more than the inferior kind.

We are sole agents for "Steffns Ice Cream.

THE BON TON

FRANK TRESISE, Prop.

Rathjen's Shoe Store

Is the place to buy your Shoes. Better shoes for less. See them.

Rathjen's Shoe Store
We do your Shoe Repairing at Reasonable Cost.

Vulgarity and Degredation.

The Rusk Journal has the following to say about the boys and girls of the present age, and there is truth in every word of the article. The sentinel heartily endorses every word of it, and would like every mother in the country to read it over and over.

The Journal says: "In some places we notice a familiarity existing between boys and girls in conversation and conduct that is painful. To hear the slang by boys, then to hear the girls giggle and call it cute; to hear the broad insinuations; to see the familiarity displayed in the use of hands; to see the young men smoke in the presence of young ladies; and the general air of dare-devilishness and don't vulgar, low and brazenly coarse. Such girls are not fit for decent society, and are entitled to be branded with that word which sounds the death knell to any girl, "fast." If mother only knew, in a few places we have been (even in Texas) how low minded their daughters have become through the association of the "up-to-now" set, a wail would go up that would make all heaven weep. This all comes because of the fact that the boys and girls are thrown together so much and the boys by degrees venture in conversation, until the girls get toughened to it and the poor, silly things think it is the proper thing. There is not one half the modesty existing now, as in the past generation, and in the first decade of the 20th century shows a marvelous fast slide to the bad.

And the girls are becoming indurated to it all, they are also using slang, and the rougher, the more up-to-date, the jollier she is called, is reaching an alarming stage and ought to be stopped.

We have heard expressions like this from young ladies: "He is too slow to catch a cold," "too timid to make a girl comfortable on a cold day," "he is not up to now," etc. This is all disgusting. We are ashamed of it."—Nacogdoches Sentinel.

Sunday at the Churches.

Rev. Pittman preached at the Baptist church in the morning and Rev. Burt, Panhandle Missionary, in the evening. Both services were well attended, and the audiences heard helpful and interesting sermons. Sunday school and the Union were each well attended.

Dr. Burkhead preached at the Methodist church in the morning and the pastor at the evening hour. Large audiences were present at both the services. And splendid sermons were preached. Several joined the church at the morning services. Sunday school and all the leagues were well attended.

Rev. White filled the pulpit at the Christian church at both the morning and evening hours Sunday, preaching splendid sermons to large audiences.

There are three white women in the Texas penitentiary, two with life sentences on the charge of child murder, and one for five years on a charge of robbery. The husband of the woman charged with robbery is also in the penitentiary for ten years on the same charge. In addition to the three white women there is one Mexican, Guadalupe Ginsinger, who has a life sentence on a charge of complicity in the murder of her husband in San Antonio. This is one of the most noted cases in the history of Texas criminal proceedings, and many people, believing in the woman's innocence; have interested themselves in securing a pardon for her, but, though she has been behind prison bars for seven years, the long looked for pardon has not yet been signed. She is a full bloomy Mexican, and is said to have been very beautiful when first sent to prison, but now, though she, with the white women, do no farm work, she has broken much. There are sixty-four negro women in the prison, making a total of sixty-eight women.

Ben Hudgens and family of Snyder are spending the summer with relatives here.

Miss Susie Patterson returned Friday morning from Ft. Worth, where she attended the Summer Normal at Polytechnic College.

The Intermediate League will serve refreshments at the parsonage tonight for the benefit of the new church. Admission 15 cents.

Mrs. Pennock arrived in the city Thursday evening from Missouri. Dr. and Mrs. Pennock will be at home corner Fourth and Kerney Sts.

Y. O. McAdams and family arrived in the city Thursday evening for a visit with his son, Ed McAdams, who lives on the Beverly ranch.

Go to Rev. and Mrs. O. P. Kiker's tonight and patronize the Intermediate League. They are anxious to help the new church fund.

One of our prettiest homes now nearing completion is the John Grady house in the south part of town. It is seven rooms and well build.

J. Walker Lane has moved his Blacksmith shop from the Banner-Stockman building to his new shop building south of the Presbyterian church.

The Intermediate League will entertain at the home of Rev. and Mrs. O. P. Kiker tonight. 15 cents admission, benefit of the new church.

Miss May Cooper of Cooke county came in Thursday evening from New Mexico, where she has been for the benefit of her health. She is the guest of the Misses Willis.

Mrs. R. L. Riggins left Thursday evening for Memphis, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. W. W. Weatherly. From Memphis she will go to her home in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Bob McMurry returned home to Silverton Thursday evening after a visit with her sisters, the Misses Talley. Miss Maude McLean accompanied her for a visit.

The members of the Sunday school of the Christian Church returned Thursday evening from their picnic to Treublesome and told of a very pleasant day outing and lots of good dinner.

The City Confectionary is now occupying the entire building, formerly occupied by Hayter Bros. They rented the half in which Kelso has had his undertaking parlors, and fitted it up for a cream parlor. The rear of the building will be used for storage room.

Every Town Has

- A liar or two.
- A spunger or three.
- A smart alec or more.
- A girl who giggles.
- A weather prophet.
- A woman who tattles.
- A man who knows it all.
- A boy who cuts up in church.
- A widower who is gay for his age.
- Some men who make remarks about women.
- A few who know how to run the affairs of the country.
- A grown young man who will laugh every time he sees anything.
- A girl who goes to the post-office every time the mail comes in.
- Severely men with the caboose of their trousers worn as smooth as glass.
- A man who grins when you talk and laughs loud when he has said something.—Toyah Advocate.

Hay-ride and Picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ryan entertained Monday evening in honor of their guest, Miss Chemp Henry, of Sherman. The guests, about twelve in number, were called for in a wagon and were driven over the city then out to the home of Nelson Eddins, where they spread the delicious picnic supper which they had prepared. Watermelons were a part of the menu and need less to say they were enjoyed. A very delightful evening is reported

Clyde Wright and wife were in the city Sunday from Memphis visiting relatives.

Mrs. P. A. Buntin returned Thursday evening from a visit at Hot Springs, Ark.

Miss Dollie Mae Doak of Amarillo is visiting her mother, Mrs. John M. Williams.

W. T. Hayter is in Chicago this week replenishing the stock of the Hayter Bros. store.

Miss Lois Reynolds has returned to Goodnight after a visit with Miss Letitia Rhodes.

Misses Ella and Ruth Dial and Nell Moore visited friends at the Beverly ranch Sunday.

"A girl in a thousand" will be given at Memphis tonight. Benefit of the new church.

Miss Ruth Chism returned yesterday to Altus, Okla., after a visit with friends in this city.

Mrs. C. N. Bushnell went to Channing Saturday to spend the summer with her daughter.

Mrs. L. H. Morris has returned to Trinidad, Colo., after a visit with her father and mother.

Rev. A. V. Neeley will begin a protracted meeting at Brice the third Sunday in this month.

Bond W. Johnson of Hedley passed through the city Saturday enroute home from Amarillo.

W. J. Thompson and family of Bellevue visited Mrs. Thompson's sister, Mrs. Dozier, this week.

Misses Maggie and Katie Stout are home after spending the summer vacation in central Texas.

Lights were out several nights this week on account of a breakdown at the Electric light plant.

J. M. Jack returned Thursday evening to Dalhart after a visit with his sister, Mrs. J. A. Scoggins.

Jim Mulkey was in the city Thursday from Mulkey, Okla., visiting his brother Homer Mulkey.

Miss Mollie Carter of Amarillo came in Friday evening for a visit with the family of Mr. Rhoderick.

Y. O. McAdams went to Quanah Sunday evening after a visit with his son, Ed, on the Beverly ranch.

The Western Rael Estate Exchange are now at home in their new office in the Connally building.

O. T. Warlick of Childress, a former Clarendon College boy, was in the city Sunday on "court" business.

Hamilton Brown Shoes and Worth Hats are two of our specialties. None better. Clarendon Merc. Co.

H. M. Ruddell and family of Denison are visiting Mrs. Ruddell's father and mother, Judge Killough and wife.

Rev. T. B. Pittman returned to Hedley Sunday where he has been for the past two weeks assisting in a revival.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Graef this week. Revs. A. V. Neeley and Ray are doing the preaching.

Miss Sallie Helm passed through the city Friday enroute to her home at Jericho from a visit with relatives at Clifton.

Mrs. G. S. Slover was called to Bridgeport Saturday morning on account of the serious illness of Bro. Slover's father.

No better line of ladies tailored skirts made than our progressive line. Give us your order for one. Clarendon Merc. Co.

Dr. Kelley and wife spent Sunday in Claude.

Louis Cobb was in the city from Claude Friday.

Ted Bugbee is convalescing from an attack of fever.

Richard Walsh is spending the summer in Canada.

Miss Lila McClelland is visiting friends in Palestine.

W. C. Cottrell spent Friday in Hedley on business.

J. M. Williams was in Hedley the first of the week.

Mrs. Neal Blake visited in Amarillo the last of the week.

Our office is the office of the Oliver Typewriter agent.

Dr. R. L. Hearne is visiting the exposition at Seattle.

J. J. Finwick is making some improvements at his home.

J. H. Reeves and wife are in Plainview visiting their son.

B. A. Posey of Estelline was in the city Friday prospecting.

T. F. Connally left Friday for a business trip to Big Springs.

Bob Love is in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. W. J. Owens.

Miss Cassie Laughlin is visiting Miss Sallie Helm at Jericho.

J. D. Camp and wife have returned from a visit at Wellington.

J. H. Howe and son came down from Claude Sunday evening.

Dr. Henry Ellis of Marshall visited friends here this week.

Mrs. H. J. Kelley of Texarkana is visiting Mrs. J. L. Scarborough.

Miss Mary Dickson of Seymour is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Owens.

Mrs. H. C. Bromley and children have gone to Channing for a visit.

Odus Caraway has accepted a position with the Bryan-Land Co.

Miss Whipple has returned to Waxahachie after a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Roy Wilson is on the sick list this week. She has typhoid fever.

Miss Elva Mae Coyne of Childress is visited in Clarendon Saturday.

W. B. Webb returned Friday morning from a business trip at Dallas.

Mrs. E. A. Boles of Odell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. June Taylor.

Ed Kinslow of Hedley made his regular weekly visit to the city Sunday.

Mr. Lester Sheffy came in from Plainview Friday night to visit friends.

R. C. Dial spent the first of the week in Mineral Wells visiting his parents.

Mrs. G. W. Fleming of Dallas, is visiting her brother, E. C. Britain.

Try our line of men's working clothes. None better. Clarendon Merc. Co.

Miss Hattie Schrimshire of Elmer, Okla., is visiting Mrs. B. T. Johnson.

Chas. Dial, Jr., spent Sunday with Bryan McAdams on the Beverly ranch.

BORN: Thursday evening to E. A. Kennedy and wife, a fine young son.

J. W. Kent and family went to Colorado Thursday evening for a summer visit.

HOME SEEKERS and INVESTERS.

We have land for sale in the gulf coast any size tract to suit from 10 acres up to 150,000 acres. We can please any one that is looking for a home or an investment. Come to the home of the ORANGE, LEMON, DATE, and FIG.

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

Also 666,000 acres in Coahuila, Mexico, 4,600 cattle, 3,000 sheep, 1,000 horses and mules, stores and all improvements and equipments go with the place.

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

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

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

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

We Will Do The Rest.

G. W. Scott & Co.
Real Estate and Immigration Agents
GREENVILLE, TEXAS.

We Are Now Ready

For business with a full line of Saddlery and Harness. See the Big White Elephant Collar in front of our store.

Repair work of all kinds solicited.

Rutherford & Bugbee

Masonic Building.

Opposite First National Bank.

With the Scissors.

HEDLEY HERALD.

C. T. Tarpley is in Clarendon this week being treated by Drs. Carroll and Gray.

Miss Vida Tarpley spent Sunday in Clarendon and reports having spent a pleasant day.

Rev. T. B. Pittman of Clarendon, is assisting the pastor, Rev. Crawford in the meeting now going on under the tabernacle, under the auspices of the Baptist. The meeting is progressing nicely. Unusual interest is being taken by everybody and a great meeting is hoped for. Rev. Pittman is doing some splendid work, his sermons are earnest, convicting and full of the power and the spiritual evidence of the gospel.

CLAUDE NEWS.

Mrs. Antrobus, who has been with Mrs. Will Davis for several days, returned to her home in Clarendon Friday.

Miss Charlie Mae Taylor has returned to Clarendon after a week with Miss Mae Lane.

TULIA STANDARD.

Rev. J. D. White Here.

Rev. J. D. White pastor of the first Christian Church here, came in last Saturday from Clarendon, and gave a short talk to the congregation of the first Christian Church Sunday morning.

Rev. White was considerably bruised up last week at Pampa by a certain merchant of that place who objected to the baptism of his daughter, but he is improving and is thought by the physician to be out of danger.

WISE COUNTY INDEX.

Our citizens regret exceedingly the serious and probably fatal illness of I. S. Slover, lovingly known all over Wise and Parker counties as "Uncle Bud." A grand old man of many years residence in our county, a Christian citizen whose voice and influence have counted heavily for the things that make life better, his friends will grieve to give him up, but they rejoice that he "does not fear to meet the Pilot when he comes to cross the bar." If by any unexpected, even un hoped for change in his condition, he should be spared, we will all rejoice, but if, as feared, the last summons shall come within a very short while, we shall still rejoice in his preparedness and in the fruits of his long and useful life.

RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

Rev. J. D. White of Clarendon and a former citizen of Canyon City, passed through this place Monday enroute home from Tulia where he went to fill his regular appointment last Sunday. To the News reporter Mr. White stated that he had by no means fully recovered from the beating recently administered to him by an irate man at Pampa and that after starting his morning sermon at Tulia on Sunday he was compelled to stop on account of the pain from which he was suffering.

QUANAH TRIBUNE-CHIEF.

Miss Katie Stout arrived here yesterday from Cleburne, where she had attended the summer normal. Miss Stout said people that are complaining of the dry weather here ought to see Johnson county just now: everybody there has the blues and many of them are talking about moving to Quanah, which is in the public eye very much these days.

PLAINVIEW NEWS.

Mrs. Teague and her two daughters, Misses Clara and Ethel have been visiting relatives and friends here the past week.

A large number of young people attended the party at Mr. Dickinson's given in honor of the Misses Teague, of Clarendon, Tuesday night. Everyone had a good time and extend thanks to Miss Clara for the entertainment of the evening.

CLIFTON RECORD.

Dr. and Mrs. P. F. Gould of Clarendon came in last Sunday

night on a visit to Mrs. Gould's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Anderson, and other relatives of near Norse. The doctor went on to Temple and Taylor Wednesday to visit brothers before returning home the last of the week.

MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT.

Business Change.

J. B. Jenkins of the firm of Jenkins & Campbell blacksmiths, last week bought Mr. Campbell's one-half interest and will hereafter run the shop in his own name. Mr. Jenkins informs us that he will erect a fine shop on the vacant lots on Noel street recently purchased from Mr. Thrasher. The building will be 25x80 feet. He will also put in a woodwork and paint shop in connection. The old shop now being used will be torn down and as much of the lumber as is practical will be used in the erection of the new building.

PAMPA NEWS.

R. E. Williams went to Clarendon and Goodnight Monday and returned Wednesday morning.

WELLINGTON TIMES.

Austin O'Neill, of Clarendon is visiting relatives here this week.

WELLINGTON TIMES.

Mrs. S. J. Glenn and daughters of Clarendon are here visiting friends and relatives.

T. E. Ryan, of Clarendon, is here visiting his sister Mrs. B. G. Glenn.

Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Lewis left this week for Clarendon where they will likely reside in the future. Dr. Lewis is first class in his profession, and they will be valuable additions to the citizenship of the "City Beautiful." We join their host of friends here in wishing them much prosperity in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Camp, of Clarendon, spent several days in and near the city this week visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Mrs. Camp have large interests here, and no one is more interested in the future than are they. They were accompanied by Misses Zoe and Eva O'Neill, daughters of Mrs. Camp, also Master Austin O'Neill.

DAILY PANHANDLE.

Judge J. N. Browning gave his court a recess yesterday until Monday, and is in attendance on the old settlers' reunion at Clarendon today. Clarendon was formerly the home of Judge Browning, and he went for the purpose of meeting with old time friends. It is probable that he will address the gathering. The docket of the court will be resumed Monday.

Corrects Himself.

Editor Daily Panhandle:

In My Statement of July 27 I stated that "so far I have heard no one express any sympathy for the Rev. Mr. White," which statement leaves a wrong impression as I am told since that Mr. White has quite a number of sympathizers outside of his congregation, and in justice to him and all concerned, I ask that you print this.

R. E. WILLIAMS, J. P.
Pampa, Texas, Aug. 2, 1909.
Daily Panhandle.

Miss Chism Gives Recital.

Friday evening at the college Miss Ruth Chism gave a recital under the auspices of the W. H. M. S. for the benefit of the new church. Only a small audience was present but they enjoyed a rare treat. Miss Chism is a graduate of the Boston school of expression and every number was a treat, especially the child dialect numbers.

Miss Annie Claire Lee rendered beautifully a piano solo. And Misses Lelia Ross and Carrie Smith each sang solos. Both are too well known as musicians to need anything complimentary said of their renditions, which were up to the standard.

L. J. Noland and wife and son, Lloyd, came down from Stratford Saturday to take in the picnic and visit E. H. Noland and wife.

Dr. Stocking Writes.

Rochester, Minn.,

August 3, 1909.

Dear Editor:—

Through the kindness of one of your patrons in this state we have just received the Banner-Stockman of July 29, glad indeed to get it, sorry we won't be back in time for the old settlers picnic. Glad to see that the interest in the location of the state Normal at Clarendon is unabated and feel like saying thank you gentlemen for the kind expressions from the Childress Post and also the Quanah Tribune seconding the nomination of Clarendon.

We note you urge the yard fences being set back on a line. Why not remove them altogether and border our lawns with nice cement walks? We have been over this state visiting in seven towns ranging in population from 1000 to 10,000 and larger, and every where we have noted the added beauty produced by the universal absence of yard fences in front of lawns. Instead uniformly we find cement walks which look beautiful and would furnish all the enclosure we need in Clarendon. Lets get in the procession and remove our fences and make our cement walks on a line.

Among the interesting things we have seen in Minnesota might be mentioned the state penitentiary at Stillwater where we were shown about 300 convicts who were busy earning money for the state and learning valuable trades within the walls of the prison, also the state capitol building at St. Paul costing nearly four and a half millions of dollars which is magnificent beyond description.

The Minnehaha Falls and park some miles away is a beautiful resort and well patronized by the inhabitants of the Twin Cities.

Rochester is a bustling city of about 8000, not the prettiest we have seen by any means but strange to say is the center of the surgical ability of America or Europe for that matter.

We are enjoying the surgical clinics of the May Brothers where they do from 25 to 30 major operations every day and tell you all about it as they proceed. There are three operating rooms where operations are going on every day from 7:30 a. m. till one or two p. m. A staff of thirty-two physicians are kept busy examining from a hundred to two hundred and twenty-five patients a day, as they through here from all parts of this country and the old world. Visiting physicians are here from Maine to California, from Canada to Texas and various points in Europe. Two surgical professors arrived today from Durham University at New Castle on the Tyne in the northern part of England. Every graduate physician may put on a clean gown and stand close or occupy elevated metal seats provided for visitors, while the operators make plain the history of each case, give their diagnoses and then every step in the operation as they proceed.

We will be here the rest of this week and then return to Chicago and turn our face homeward and hope to see you all by the latter part of next week.

Yours truly,
J. D. S.

What is Whiskey.

What is whiskey under the terms of the pure food law is perplexing the President. Whatever it may be under that law and whether straight or crooked, it is a heart breaker, a brain destroyer, a home wrecker, a demoralizer of manhood, debaucher of youth and a source of misery and anguish to mothers, wives and daughters, who bear most of the crosses of this world. All thoughtful persons of large experience and observation, especially fathers and mothers, will attest the truth of this indictment. And we rejoice to believe that we are nearing the time when this distilled poison will cease to be used as a beverage in any country inhabited by humanity.—Kerryville News.

THE CLARENDON MERCANTILE CO.

New Goods.

We are this week receiving New Goods in most every line. New Patterns in Red Seal Gingham, Americans and Calcutta Prints.

Pretty line of Ladies Collars, Belts, Combs, Barretts, Stickpins, etc, trimmed in jet, the newest thing out.

We have Some Bargains to close out in Ladies Muslin Underwear. Some new No's in Ladies Summer Vests just in.

We want you to use our Pictorial Review Patterns, and Subscribe for Pictorial Magazine, none Better.

Big line of American Beauty Corsets to Arrive this week.

Keep your eye on the Mercantile for the new thing we'll get them.

Groceries

You can get a Sack of the best flour for \$1.85
Select your syrup from a dozen of the best Brands.

Dried and Green fruits of all kinds at right prices.

Car of that good bran just arrived.

Fresh vegetables all the time.

Best brand of Canned goods.

THE STORE THAT LEADS.

The Girl Who Can Cook.

"A prevalent curse of the United States is the unkempt kitchen and the benighted individual who presides there. Fewer and fewer girls are learning how to cook well and this means that a diminishing number become competent to preside successfully over a household. A home that doesn't contain a well managed kitchen is only a near-home at best, and the girl that does not know how to cook well is simply risking her happiness when she mates and takes charge of an establishment."

"A girl with one dimple and 400 freckles is a cinch if she possesses a sweet disposition and a knowledge of domestic science. As homely as she may appear to the unthinking world she becomes glorified when she dons the gingham apron and goes into a shining kitchen and pulls from the singing range the well made bread, the majestic pies and the sublime pot-licker. In the eyes of her entranced husband she outglitters the Queen of Sheba and her children rise up and call her blessed three times a day and several times between meals.

"When the bread is perfectly baked, the coffee strong and hot, the steak juicy and fragrant, the hash well built and appetizing and the battercakes light and smoking as the melting butter is absorbed, the spirit of the Lord descends upon that household like a dove and the caverns of the lucky man's soul echo with 'Glory Hallelujah!'

"It beats bridge, it lays enclure in the shade, it makes the job in the shop look-like 3d cents."

"The girl who can cook is a divinity. She is the delight of a man's soul and a glory in the sight of God."

Mrs. Stevenson arrived in the city Friday morning from Gatesville. She has accepted a position at the Mulkey Studio. Mrs. Stevenson is an experienced photographer.

Always Time for Courtesy.

That there was always time for courtesy was a law of life indeed with those rare and kindly spirits who belonged to the golden age of American life and literature, but in the storm and stress of modern life and money getting the situation is more as Whittier expressed it in his consideration of the spiritualism of his day: "I sometimes say with Shakespeare: 'O for some courteous ghost,' but nothing ever comes to me."—Vernon Murray.

Miss Clare Teague has returned from a visit at Tulia and other points.

Notice.

Sheriff's Sale.

The state of Texas, County of Donley, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Honorable County, Court of Donley, County, on 8th day of June A. D., 1909 by the Clerk thereof, in the case of The Clarendon Mercantile Co. versus Ed Rawlings, No. 195 and to me as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in Sept. A. D., 1909, it being the 7th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Donley County, in the town of Clarendon, the following described property, to-wit:*

The undivided interest of Ed Rawlings in the following lands situated in Donley county, one mile east of Jericho, abstract No. 825, Pre-emp. W. L. Rawlings, Grantee containing 80 acres.

Abstract No. 826, pre-emp. A. J. Rawlings Grantee containing 160 acres levied on as the property of Ed Rawlings to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$253.18 in favor of the Clarendon Merc. Co. and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND, THIS 24th day of July 1909.

J. T. PATMAN,
Sheriff.

The State of Texas.

TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF DONLEY COUNTY GREETING:

Oath having been made, as required by law, you are hereby commanded to summon W. C. Morgan by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county to appear at the next regular term of the Justice's Court of Precinct No. two, Donley County, to be holden at Clarendon in said Donley County, on the 29th. day of August A. D. 1909, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 8th. day of May, A. D. 1909, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 609, wherein G. W. Antrobus, is Plaintiff, and W. C. Morgan and Lloyd Blackwell, are Defendants, and said petition alleging suit upon a promissory note for FIFTY EIGHT and 32-100 DOLLARS being dated Clarendon, Texas, 10-29, 1908, and due on or before December 15, 1908, bearing ten per cent interest from date, and also providing for ten per cent attorney's fee if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

Said note being signed by W. C. Morgan and Lloyd Blackwell. Also to foreclose the mortgage lien upon one McCormick 5 ft. binder, bearing even date with said note, and given to secure the payment of said note.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, But have you before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

WITNESS, A. J. Barnett, Justice of the Peace for Precinct No. Two, Donley County.

Given under my official signature, at office in Clarendon, this the fifth day of August A. D. 1909.

A. J. BARNETT,
Justice of the Peace,
Precinct No. 2, Donley County,
Texas,

Table with 2 columns: Direction and Time. Includes southbound and northbound times for No. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Clarendon, Tex Aug. 12, 09

Knock the knocker.

Hit the weeds with a hoe.

There were nineteen state banks chartered during the month of July.

We want the new school building. In fact we must have it to keep up our good reputation for schools.

The ranger force arrested and jailed thirteen vagrants under the new, vagrant law, at Amarillo Tuesday night.

Old Jup Pluv was nice to us the first of the week. Now for a good business season to show our appreciation.

If farmers would adopt improved methods for farming, there would be no such thing as a crop failure in the Panhandle country.

Under the search and seizure law, Captain Ross and his men captured and smashed over 2,000 bottles of whiskey, wine and beer at Amarillo, Tuesday night.

Farmers should take notice of the fact that the land which was well prepared for planting and has been well cultivated has stood the drouth much better and will make a great deal more stuff.

The distiller rides in a steam yacht, the wholesaler in an automobile, the retailer in a carriage, but the consumer is pulled around by the hair of his head by a policeman.—Ex.

That is the way of it. The sellers of liquor cut the high jinks while the poor fellow who drinks it suffers and his family suffer with him and the community in which he lives has to pay the bill for his tear ups.

A dispatch from Amarillo to the Fort Worth Record says the city jail has been empty three weeks and the county jail has only five inmates and one of them is from another county. The same dispatch says, not more than two years ago the chief of police had to turn out prisoners to make room for others; and that less than a year ago the county jail had fifty prisoners. What has made this change? Evidently enforced prohibition. Yet there are good men who oppose prohibition. Why? Echo answers why?

The following dispatch to the Fort Worth Record is encouraging to the friends of State-Wide prohibition:

Memphis, Aug. 4.—If police records are to be taken as a criterion, the first month of prohibition in Memphis has been a success so far as drunkenness is concerned. In July, 1908, is shown 164 persons were taken into custody because of inebriation, while in July, 1909, but sixty-four arrests have been noted.

Notwithstanding prohibition decreases crime and drunkenness in village, town or city, yet some good people oppose it. On what ground can a man oppose a measure that will reduce drunkenness, as the records show it has been reduced in Memphis?

Newspapers should tell the truth or remain silent. Unfortunately, a few papers have no regard for facts and will tell the most palpable lies to conceal an unfortunate condition in their town or county. Such a statement does

incalculable harm and no conceivable good to anyone—not even the editor himself. The Post does not believe it is always necessary to tell the whole truth but on whatsoever subject it speaks, a newspaper should tell nothing but the truth, whether it helps or hurts. Many people at a distance read local papers to keep informed on local conditions and a newspaper that wilfully and knowingly publishes false statements about crops, rains and other things is worse than a liar.—Childress Post.

The Doctrine of Harmless Errors.

"The enforcement of the doctrine of harmless errors will greatly improve the character of the criminal trials," was an observation made by Judge Furman in announcing the refusal of the Oklahoma Court of Criminal Appeals to set aside the verdict in a murder case. The appellant had been convicted of murdering his wife. The newspaper reports unite in saying that the proof of guilt was perfect and overwhelming. Among the evidence was testimony by physicians that it was physically impossible for the woman to inflict the wound that caused her death because of her extraordinary size. It was because this testimony, merely opinion, was admitted that the convicted man's lawyers sought to have the verdict set aside. The court agreed with them that this evidence was not properly admissible, but held, as Judge Furman's remark shows, that the proof of guilt was sufficient without this evidence.

"The doctrine of harmless errors" is of course not a new doctrine. It has obtained a long time under another name. But this case is illustrative of the extreme lengths to which lawyers will go in their effort to defeat the law. The logic of their contention in this case seems to be, run out to its end, that because guilt had been overproved a new trial ought to be ordered.—Dallas News.

A Good Suggestion.

May we mildly suggest that if current newspapers contained less of divorce news and more of churches—less of society scandal and more of charity and acts of humanity—less of sensationalism and more of the world's progress—their influence would be all for good and naught for evil. And everywhere that there are scandals there are, too, deeds of kindness to be recorded; everywhere that there are crimes there are, too, the acts of those whose lives are devoted to well-doing.—Huntington Beach (Cal.) News.

The modern newspaper is full of rotten scandals and sensationalisms whose putrid fumes sicken the senses of decent thinking people. The great divorce cases of high society are played up in yellow journals whose only thought is to sell their little penny papers to the class of readers who rejoice in gloating over the reading of scandalous gossip. The yellow journals which play up such things does more to harm the good morals of our country than any other institution, for they uphold what is vicious. But the yellow journal, so called, is not the only one guilty of these things. Our great Metropolitan dailies are becoming more and more subtle to the influence of printing such things and the practice is even creeping into the country weeklies; which as a usual thing condemn that kind of news. Print something of real life, not the vicious and wrong. Print something which tells of the beautiful, the right living and the kindnesses done by one human to another. Instead of chronicling crime let us write something of the joys of living and teach our readers a little of the doctrine of humanitarianism and how to live it. The newspaper is the greatest influence for good or evil in this world perhaps, and the profession should give their readers something besides sensational rot.

The Sunday Death Toll.

The Monday morning papers, which recount the happenings of the previous Sunday, grow more and more to read like a mortuary enumeration.

The harvest of accidental deaths and injuries which occur on Sunday is positively appalling. This is the direct result of the large number of people who put themselves in the way of accidental death or injury. Excursion trips both by water and railroad, motor trips, yachting, fishing trips and picnics where boating and swimming constitute a portion of the day's recreations, are the aggregate causes of the number of Sunday casualties. It is a simple system of reasoning which figures that if there be an element of danger in an auto, in every railroad trip, in every body of water, the chances for accidents are increased in exactly the proportion to the number of people who engage in such pleasures. And there is always an increased carelessness brought about by the very spirit of any holiday, and certainly in a large section of the United States Sunday has become a universal holiday.

There is probably no cure for the condition since much of it is traceable to individual carelessness. It is idle to argue the necessity of being careful to the man whose own love of life and innate instinct does not make him duly mindful of dangers. But many of those who are among the victims of the Sunday death list are in no way responsible. Excursion trains mean an additional service on railroads and unless there is the best of attention to detail accidents will result. As for the drownings, there are instances such as that which happened in New York bay, in which several persons lost their lives in an unexpected squall, the life saving corps being away on a three months' vacation, a peculiar arrangement which nobody but the government seems to find any logical reason for.

And so might the cases and contributing causes be enumerated indefinitely. The matter gets back to the first statement—that so long as Sunday remains a day of junketing, just so long will Monday morning papers look like a list of entries in the New York morgue.—Fort Worth Record.

The above from one of our leading daily papers should put people to thinking. There are even professed Christians who think nothing of going picnicing or taking excursion trips on Sunday. They know too when they do so that they are violating or breaking one of the Commandments, besides knowing the long list of deaths and accidents that occur as the result of Sunday rolicking. A disregard for God's Commandments always has and always will bring trouble to those who disregard them, sooner or later. Better cut out Sunday junketing or some day the papers will be called upon to say some nice things about you which you can not read.

We Accept the Amendment.

Clarendon is the prettiest place in all the Panhandle, but how much prettier she would be with all yard fences set back to their proper place—Clarendon Banner-Stockman.

And prettier still if all front fences were removed, revealing in all their beauty front yards well sodded with Bermuda grass and adorned with flowers and shrubbery. Front yard fences are relics of the days when old Pied roamed at large—a day that is past in Clarendon.—Fort Worth Record.

The many friends of Miss Ollie Willis will regret to learn that she has tendered her resignation as a teacher in the public school of this city.

Mrs. J. S. Fleming and son, Jephtha, went to Guyman, Okla., this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Flemings sister, Mrs. Perkins who died in Colorado Springs last Sunday afternoon.

Our Summer's Vacation.

(Continued from June Letter to Old Soldiers.)

On July 4th, Mr. A. H. Gregg invited all the relatives and friends of his people, who were former Texans to his beautiful country home situated in the midst of an English walnut grove some 12 miles from Los Angeles. Across these grounds a delightful stream of water flows and it was on the banks of this creek where the most bountiful dinner was served to 42 people. Some of the older ones had not met for 40 years—since they were schoolmates. That dinner was one of the best I ever sat down to and A. H. Gregg killed the finest mutton for the occasion that I ever saw. It was cooked in an old Mexican oven. This old oven was built of brick, and the fire was put in and heated until the oven became real hot and then the fire was taken out and the meat put in and sealed up tight and kept there all night. That was the finest barbecued meat I ever tasted. The Gregg boys had never seen their father's people and every now and then I could hear them say of my wife, "That is my father's sister, of whom we have heard so much talk of." I never saw boys that seemed to worship a woman more than they did their Aunt Betty and they all have the blood of the Old South in them. From the way they ask questions of her they must have gotten their fathers history from boyhood up.

On July 5th, the State school celebrated the 4th. 450 boys engaging in various contests of foot-racing, pie-eating and so forth. This is the reform school as you may know, where white boys, Mexicans, and negroes all serve terms for misconduct.

Leaving Los Angeles on the evening of the 6th, we awakened to find ourselves passing through a barren region, then peaks of the Coast Range mountains began to rise majestically to freshen the view, and next we passed into the celebrated and wonderful San Joaquin Valley. This indeed is the land of milk and honey, and ideal spot on this big globe, a real Eden; meek-eyed, sleek Jersey cows by the hundreds which furnish those big creameries with their golden butter and which are fed from alfalfa cut from the many acres stretching as far as the eye could see. And the other hand, waving in the glad sunlight we saw hundreds of acres of wheat and oats. As our train sped onward we viewed whole plantations of fruit, luscious glorious fruit, which seem to challenge the world in its perfection of size and flavor. It is said that during the months of April and May the honey bee rises to the full meridian of her glory, when the orange tress open their snowy petals and give forth a fragrance that would seem to be omitted from Heaven, and cause the traveller and the native alike to pause and to wonder at Nature's declaring the glories of God; while the bees, singing anthems of love, are so busily gathering and storing away the orange honey noted for its golden hue and delicious sweetness. Indeed it is in this land of the Golden West that the poet might have uttered, "Every prospect pleases, and only man is vile."

Onward we sped to San Francisco and after being refreshed, we went sight-seeing. First to the fort to see the big guns—some were 40 feet long with 12 inch diameters and rifled. The balls weigh 1046 pounds, and takes 275 pounds of dry powder to load with. The gun's weight 52 tons and it shoots 14 miles. The magazine is built from cement and stone. These big guns were on the High Points, which were on each side of the Golden Gates, which is three-quarters of a mile wide, where all ships have to enter into the harbor. The bay here is 35 miles long and from three to eight miles wide. I can't see to my life how any fleet could ever get into this harbor. There is certainly no better fortified in the world.

There are 15000 acres of government land here. We were taken

through the soldiers quaters, and so forth.

Next was the Golden Gate Park, which covers 3000 acres. All kinds of trees and flowers and amusements are here. The children's play-ground is included here and is most beautiful. In this park is a museum where wonderful collections of birds, fish, and other curios are seen, also the old guns used in the Mexican wars. In here too is an old Egyptian coffin, made of sycamore and is 2500 years old.

We spent one night in Oakland and the view across the bay is magnificent. In this region where the earth quaked and wrought disaster and death some two years ago, is now seen a busy people and a new life as if no calamity had befallen them, yet there are ruins of blocks and blocks where no buildings have yet been erected since the ravaging fire of April 18th, 1907, and will take years to replace what was destroyed then. We visited some of the old missions here. We saw a book on Theology printed in Latin in old Spain in 1486. The mission was built in 1771. A cape robe was brought over in 1771 and worn by Franciscian fathers until 1846. All paintings and statues came from Spain. These missions are of gigantic strength, their walls being of such thickness that it would take quite a while to batter them down with artillery. We saw the boat in which Capt. Atmanson reached the farthest point to the north pole, which will hereafter be in the Golden Gate park, being donated to the city by the Norway society this year.

From San Francisco we went north, through Sacramento Valley, to Mount Shasta, whose 14,450 feet summit is covered with snow. We stopped here and were refreshed by delicious water gushing from a spring and tasting very much like soda water. Here also we drank from the icy cold water coursing down the mountain side from the snow fields on this lofty mountain. On and on we went through Oregon, passing along the Cascade Range, every mile of which is interesting and worth telling of, especially Oregon City with its great falls, large water mills, paper mills, electric plant, and so forth, but my time is limited so I'll talk of Portland, our next stop, where we basked in the sunshine of a most beautiful park which contained many well fed animals, lovely flowers and so forth. We ascended one peak 1200 feet above sea-level and viewed Mount Hood 51 miles away and Mount Crest whose stately white summits towered against the sky.

Crossing Columbia river, which was very high and bearing hundreds of logs from the mills above, washing them down stream, drifting into back-water by another mill and looked as if there were enough logs to supply Texas mills for one year.

Next we went to Seattle and found a good room with a private family a block and a half from the fair. We took in every building on the fair grounds. The government buildings are about like those at the St. Louis Fair. The California exhibit was fine, as it could not be excelled in fruits and flowers, grains, largest timbers and so fourth, by any state. The forest building could not be excelled. In here was a stick of timber 18 inches square, 156 1-2 feet long. Another was 52 feet long and was 4 1-2 feet square. There were planks 12 feet wide. All kinds of timber in this building which was built of trees from 4 to 7 feet in diameter. Every piece of building timber in this house had the bark on it, and was used standing upright. From the fair grounds can be seen the snow capped Mount Ranier 80 miles away.

Next we took a boat and crossed the bay some 20 mile to the government navy yards and it was here we saw 5 battle ships. We were on all five of the boats. The last one was the battle ship Washington and here I met a man who said he travelled over some rough country, and he showed us from

end to end and from bottom to top of this ship. He showed us how the guns were loaded and how they were handled, and took us through the captains room. It was like a young ladies parlor, it was so fine. There were 300 hundred officers and soldiers on this ship. We spent the day over there. Saw the battle ship Oregon pull into the dock for repairs. This was quite a scene for us as this was the first dock we had ever seen. Returning that eve for Seattle to our stopping to rest over night and we took in the fair again. Now this is only an exhibit of a few western states and not a world's fair and some people go there and expect to see the world represented and come away disappointed and say it is no good, but taking all in all, my judgment says it was very good, at least I got my money's worth.

From Seattle we started home by way of the Northern Pacific, through Spokane, Washington, Billings, Montana; to Lincoln, Nebraska where lives the immortal democrat, the great Commoner, William Jennings Bryan. In Nebraska the corn and small grain crops are finest next to California. Our old home grounds were next of interest to us, 24 miles from Kansas City. We were entertained in liberty, Missouri, by a sister and her family. Liberty is a fire college town, the William Jewell Baptist College being located there.

Old Blue Springs, Mo., is where I spent my boyhood days and where I saw some of the old heroes, who stood by side on the many battle fields of the Civil war, and where we recalled the joys and sorrows of the days gone by. Some had died and those who are still living are getting very gray. Out of 136 of our company only 33 were spared to return in the spring of '65.

Next we left Kansas city for Norman, Oklahoma, passing through Missouri and Kansas. We were glad to see the broad acres of fine crops all along the way and after spending two days in Norman with our sister, we went to Paul's Valley and visited our son and my brother, and then to Altus for a day with a brother and next to our Texas home in Clarendon.

Covering in all, on this trip, including all side trip, over 8000 miles. Comrades this is quite a long trip for old people to travel in just two months time. Now remember and come to church the 1st Sunday in September to hear our chaplain preach.

R. S. KIMBERLAIN.

The Value of a Comma.

The trustee of a country school was on his rounds, and at one of his examinations of the pupils the question was raised as to the value of a comma. This the trustee treated with something like scorn, claiming that the comma didn't amount to a row of pins. The teacher, who had at various times impressed its value on his pupils, thereupon called on one of the bright boys of the school to give an example of what he thought was the comma's value by writing a sentence on the blackboard. The boy smiled at the teacher and promptly wrote on the board, "Henry Jones says the trustee is a dunce." Naturally the trustee got angry and demanded that the teacher punish the boy for his impertinence. But the boy, with a word of apology, told the teacher that his example was not complete. Then he wrote, "Henry Jones says the trustee, is a dunce." And the trustee had to acknowledge that the comma, after all, is sometimes a good thing to use.—Chicago News.

R. P. Yancey went to Amarillo yesterday for a visit.

Cary Lane of Alanreed came over Saturday to attend the picnic.

Joe Cross, of Goodwell Okla, came in Friday morning for a visit with his brother, W. M. Cross.

Dr. Gould returned Saturday morning from a visit at Brady. Mrs Gould will return this week.

T. H. Peebles May Succeed Veale.

T. H. Peebles of Clarendon, son of Colonel T. H. Peebles, who commanded the Twenty-fourth Tennessee regiment in the civil war, and who addressed the first annual reunion of the Panhandle Association of United Confederate Veterans in this city, is now being mentioned prominently as a successor to Senator John W. Veale of Amarillo as a member of the next state senate. Mr. Peebles is described as a man whose ability to represent the interests of the district are pronounced. He is a citizen whose liberty of views upon all questions is well known. His educational advantages have been liberal, and from a point of travel and observation he has made himself acquainted with conditions as they exist and as they should exist.

The following expressions from Captain Will A. Miller of this city will be of interest:

"I entered the army with the late Col. T. H. Peebles. He was a man of gallantry. His deeds in times of peace were no less noteworthy than during the clash of arms. His son, whom I have learned to know and greatly admire, has inherited the traits of his father. He is quiet and unassuming, but bold when the interest of his country, his neighbors and friends, his family and home are an issue.

"T. H. Peebles of Clarendon is a worthy son of a noble sire, a representative man among his people. A farmer by choice: he is close to the heart of nature. One of nature's noblemen, in fact. With a heart as true as the needle to the pole, with a purpose as pure as the great Plains air, with purposes as high as the peaks of the Rockies and a liberty as broad as the prairies of the great spreading plains, I consider T. H. Peebles of Clarendon a fitting successor to Hon. John Veale of this city as a member of the state senate.

"While I am making these statements, I am not sure that Mr. Peebles would consider entering the field. He, while entirely capable of representing the district, and would do it with honor to himself and all concerned, is not a seeker after public honors, and rather avoid publicity. Senator Veale will not be an applicant to succeed himself, and among my associates I have heard no opposition to the suggestion of Mr. Peebles.—Daily Panhandle.

A. S. Hawkins for Lieutenant Governor.

Born at Ladonia, Fannin county, Texas, March 31, 1868. Nephew of Ev-Governor Alvin Hawkins of Tennessee; son of Reverend S. J. Hawkins, deceased of the North Texas Conference of the M. E. Church South, and Mrs. E. M. Hawkins, who now resides at Dallas, Texas. Was raised in North-east Texas, lived in Marion, Upshur, Cass, Hunt and Camp counties, where his father preached for years. Attended Southwestern University at Georgetown; taught school in Wood, Rains, and Johnson counties. Was licensed to practice law at Gatesville, before Honorable C. K. Bell. Has lived at Midland for the past twenty years, except three years at Abilene and throughout West Texas is well known as an attorney. Is prominently connected with the Livestock industry and owns a horse and cow ranch at Pyotet Ward county, Texas.

A. S. Hawkins was a member of the House of Representatives in 1893, representing Midland and twenty-nine other counties. Later on in 1893 was appointed District Attorney on the 32nd Judicial District, by Governor Hogg, to fill out the unexpired term of S. H. Cowan, Esq., of Fort Worth, who had resigned. In 1901 was again elected a member of the house of Representatives. In 1905 was elected to the senate from the Abilene district, composed of thirty-two counties.

In 1803 was the author of the law creating the Live Stock Sanitary Commission of Texas: in 1901 of the School Land law, which opened up West Texas to the settlers: in

1905 was the author of the law providing for State and County depositories. The state depository law yields more than enough revenue to support the whole Treasury department of the state, and the county depository law yields a handsome revenue to almost every county in Texas. Was more or less prominently connected with the passage of other important legislation in the various legislatures above referred to.

Political Views.

I think the anti-pass law should be amended so as to permit the exchange of newspaper space for transportation at the usual rates, where the transaction is bonafide as to all parties. My past record in the Legislature is in harmony with this position.

I resigned from the senate rather than substitute my personal judgement for the instructions of my people on a question then pending, for my action in this matter I have been praised by some and ridiculed by others; but I am still of the opinion that a Democratic Representative should resign his position rather than violate the instructions of his party.

In this connection will say that the Democrats of Texas have already instructed in favor of submission, and if elected Lieutenant Governor of Texas I will so construe their action, and act accordingly, unless instructed to the contrary.

Hermer Mulkey is in Lubbock on business.

Frank Tresise and wife are in Denver for two or three weeks.

Mrs. Dickson of Seymour is visiting her brother, E. C. Britain.

Stop
The windmill racket, \$1.00 per month, semi-weekly.

Miss Myrtle Medley has returned from a month's visit to Ozon, Ark.

Mrs. John Hampton of Bellevue is visiting her brothers, Chas. and Romeo Derrick.

Miss Joice Kercheville from Newlin is visiting Miss Jewell Kercheville, this week.

Mrs. W. P. Blake went to Jacksboro Thursday in response to a message telling of the serious illness of her aged father.

Don't forget the Junior Mission Band of the Christian church will serve refreshments on the church lawn, Aug. 20th.

Miss Eva Allen and sister, Mrs. Walker Robinson of Wichita Falls, visited at Bray last week, returning here the last of the week.

Let it alone! Hassler will oil it.

Dr. J. D. Stocking returned some this morning from his trip to northern points.

Twenty-four residence lots in Lubbock to trade for Clarendon property. E. F. Hassler.

Mrs. J. M. Williams is in Amarillo attending Mrs. Minnie Breugman who has the fever.

Mrs. G. W. Baker was in Memphis today with the young ladies who give the play there tonight.

C. D. Caraker, of Bray, was in Clarendon Wednesday and reports a fine rain in the Bray community.

Miss Elizabeth Miller of Farmersville, and Miss Agnes Reynolds of Weeeler, are visiting the Misses Dial.

J. C. Dial and his wife came up with their son, R. C. Dial, on his return from Mineral Wells, Wednesday morning.

Some carry pistols in the hills, but Hassler wrenches on his mills.

Judge Journey returned from Ft. Worth, this morning, where he has been presenting the claims of Clarendon for the Normal.

Mrs. C. H. Booth, who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Eddings, the past month, left this morning for her home in Austin.

Mrs. Y. O. McAdams and chil-

dren, Bryan and Annie Mae, returned Tuesday night to Greenville after a visit with her sons, Ed and Erastus.

A. T. Cole and H. B. White returned Wednesday morning from Ft. Worth. They assisted in boosting Clarendon before the committee for the Normal.

J. Walker Lane left this evening for Alanreed to look after his blacksmith shop over there. He will be away an indefinite time but his father, B. T. Lane, will look after his interest here.

Remember that ice cream and cake will be served on the lawn at the Christian Church, Friday evening August the 24th for the benefit of the Junior Mission Band.

L. B. Rodgers, wife and son Guy of Grapevine, are visiting the family of W. I. Lane, Mr. Rogers and Mr. Lane are brothers-in-law. Mr. Rogers reports dry weather and poor crops.

Rev. W. M. Horn, of Bray, was in Clarendon Wednesday and made a pleasant call at this office. Bro. Horn reports a good rain but said it was most too late for the corn, but would help all other crops.

Dr. Daisy Pennock, wife of Dr. Pennock, arrived in the city last Thursday night, and will be associated with her husband in the practice of their profession as will be seen from their card next week.

The son of G. W. Youn living ten miles south of the city was brought to the town Tuesday afternoon to receive treatment for a snake bite on the hand. He is doing nicely now.

Dr. and Mrs. Standifer returned Tuesday evening from Elk City, Okla., where they went to attend the bedside of Mrs. Standifers brother. He is now improving nicely.

He keeps it tight and running right. Twice a week kills Windmill Squeak. Hassler if

Lelia Lake Locals.
The rain which fell Sunday night and Monday was the best we have had in quite a while. We sure needed a good rain.

The meeting is still in progress at Lelia. The crowds have been good.

Mr. McDonell of Ark. is visiting his Uncles, Phil, and Henry Jackson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook are enjoying having all their children with them this week. They have fifteen children which makes quite a crowd when all are at home.

Mrs. Shearly of Grandberry Texas is visiting Mrs. Phil Jackson this week.

Mrs. Beaty of Windy Valley left last Saturday for Hot Springs Ark. where she will take hot baths for rheumatism.

E. H. Kennedy returned home Tuesday night from Frederick Okla.

The Party at Mr. Nobles last Tuesday night which was given in honor of Mrs. Noble's son, Earle Cannon was very much enjoyed.

Mr. Buster Beaty left Tuesday night for Colo. where he has accepted a position in a depot.

Miss Moody Kennedy spent last week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. L. Kennedy south of Clarendon.

NIP AND TUCK.

A. D. Hodge of Dallas representing the West Cullum Paper Co. was a business visitor to Clarendon this week.

N. A. Steed and wife of Groom spent Thursday night in Clarendon. Mr. Steed says they had a fine rain which insures the best kafir and maize crop that corn would make a half a crop. Plowing stubble will be the order of the day now. Our people sow a good deal of wheat and oats.

W. H. McLaughlin, wife and two children of Parker Co. visited Mrs. McLaughlin's father, Uncle George Smithe this week.

UNDER THE SURFACE

An Incident That Brought Content to a Dissatisfied Woman.

By ROY RICHARDSON.

"I'm sorry we're invited," observed Mrs. Edmonds to her husband as they dressed to go out. "We shan't have a good time."

"Why?" her husband inquired. "I always liked Ned."

"Yes," responded Mrs. Edmonds. "I like them both, but Will, try as hard as I may, they make me absurdly jealous."

Mr. Edmonds grew serious. "The old excuse, Grace. I thought you had outgrown that bad habit. We've got so much that they can never have. There!" he cried, pinching her cheek. "Let's put it aside. We have each other, while you know they quarrel. We must have them here some evening soon. You can sing while I juggle the chafing dish. Ned Constable never could make a decent rabbit. His wife won't let him learn how."

Mrs. Edmonds sighed even at her husband's picture of a pleasant evening at home. "I shall depend upon you," she said as they rang the Constable doorbell, "to keep me contented tonight, Will."

It was quite an affair. Mr. and Mrs. Constable, whatever they might be when alone, were a charming host and hostess. "How well they do it!" exclaimed Mrs. Edmonds to her husband as they sat eating. Then, with a dangerous tone in her voice, she said, "I wish, oh, so much, that you and I—"

"There, there," Edmonds broke in gently. "We're not going to speak of that, dearie. By Jove!" he ejaculated suddenly. "I do believe there's old Tom Goodwin over there all by himself. You remember Tom, don't you, Grace—the fellow who was too poor to come to our wedding and who said he was sending forks instead of buying a railroad ticket? I haven't seen him for months. He writes things, I believe. You must meet him, good old chap."

"Do you know," Goodwin remarked a few moments later, seating himself beside his new found friends, "I always promised myself the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Edmonds. And now," and his genial face beamed with good nature, "I see how true it is that unexpected pleasures are the keenest. Funny thing, Mrs. Edmonds, but I didn't want to come here at all."

At this Edmonds smiled at his wife. "Neither did we. Now we are glad we did," she said. "But, Tom, why haven't you called? You might have found us before this in the directory."

"Oh, yes," Tom rejoined, "but you're such dreadful swells I didn't dare. You see," he explained while Mrs. Edmonds tried to tell him how modest they really were, "I'm just beginning. When you just begin people don't like you, and mostly you don't take to them, and so I have thought it best to keep away by myself until I had done something worth while."

Goodwin made himself very agreeable, and Mrs. Edmonds liked him. Her husband got deep in debate with a business acquaintance, and the two men presently drifted to the other side of the room, so when the music began in the conservatory Goodwin took Mrs. Edmonds upstairs.

"It's awfully good of you, you know," he said to her as they seated themselves next a dense mass of palms in the ballroom, "not to insist on dancing, but to talk to me. You're so cheerful and seem so contented. Will is a fortunate man, Mrs. Edmonds."

"How odd! I was discontented and blue when I came here tonight," she said, "all because I was—well, I was covetous."

Tom laughed. "We all get that way at times, I fancy," he remarked. "Look at those De Puysters standing over there, the richest people here. You wouldn't believe it, but they are ridiculously jealous of the Four Hundred. How the Four Hundred fare we never know, but the De Puysters ape them as far as they can, while some of us are silly enough to ape the De Puysters. I am glad you are not one of those."

Before Mrs. Edmonds could confess that indeed she was one of them there came to her ear from behind the palms by which they sat the sound of voices. They both recognized the tones of their host and hostess. It was an awkward position, but they could not have escaped being seen from over the palms.

Constable was evidently remonstrating with his wife. "You can't mean to pretend," he was saying, "to be keeping pace with the De Puysters. One would think you were, to see us tonight. I tell you, Anne, I can't afford it, and that's flat."

"That's what you're always saying—can't afford this; can't pay for that!" cried Mrs. Constable, with considerable heat. "Why don't you go into bankruptcy and be done with it? You never used to complain."

"We would look well bankrupt, wouldn't we?" her spouse cut in. "I never used to complain, as you say, because I was getting rich fast then. It is changed now, and I'm often pinched for money to the verge of desperation. I've told you so, Anne. While I've no objection to your entertaining and having a good time, there's a limit to our means, you know, and where the devil the money for this is coming from I don't see."

"You never told me!" cried Mrs. Constable. "You merely said you were worried. And I'll tell you right now, Ned Constable, I do intend keeping

pace with the De Puysters and fatter myself I have done so."

"He stuck me on change for \$12,000 last week," muttered Constable. "You may be able to keep up the pace; but, by thunder, I can't at that figure, Anne!"

There was a pause. Then he said pacifically: "You go at it wrong, and, as your husband, I must correct you. Look at Will Edmonds and his wife. They are poor, as the world takes such people, but they are richer and happier than we are."

"Yes," exclaimed Mrs. Constable, "and live in a little place where you can hardly turn around and where you meet starved musicians, impecunious actors or authors who hope to startle the world some day. Perhaps you would like to change places with them."

"I may have to," Constable murmured, "before it is all over. Come, Anne; the people are going. We must get downstairs."

Goodwin and Mrs. Edmonds arose, he serious, she trembling. "Tell me," he asked her, "should we have gone away?"

"Yes and no," she answered. "We couldn't without their knowing." Then, putting her hand in his as they came to Mr. Edmonds, she observed seriously: "A little while ago I was jealous of them, Mr. Goodwin. Now I am not, and my little place where you can hardly turn around seems sweet and good to me. Come and see us in it. We will welcome you, and you may get an idea how nice humility is. Good night. I thank you for being here."

As Grace and Will stood again in their own house later that night she said to him as she kissed him, with tears in her eyes: "I thank the Lord, Will, dearest, for our little place where some people can hardly turn around. Shut your eyes, Will, and say it after me: 'Bless our little place where you can hardly turn around. Amen.'"

Excentric Henry Cavendish.

Whenever Henry Cavendish entertained his guests he would always give them the same fare—a leg of mutton. A story goes that one day when four friends were coming it was asked him what should be ordered for dinner. "He answered, 'A leg of mutton.'"

"Sir," was the reply, "that will not be enough for five." "Well, then, get two," said the host. When this gentleman died he was the largest holder of bank stock in England. He owned £1,157,000 in different public funds, besides freehold property of £8,000 a year and a balance of £50,000 on account. This large income was allowed to accumulate without attention. On one occasion, when the bankers had in hand a balance of £80,000, they thought it well to acquaint Mr. Cavendish with the fact.

"If it is any trouble to you I will take it out of your hands. Do not come here to plague me." "Not the least trouble to us, sir, but we thought you might like some of it to be invested." "Well, what do you want to do?" "Perhaps you would like half of it invested?" "Do so, do so, and do not come here to bother me or I'll remove it," was the curdsh finale of the interview. Cavendish was seventy-eight years of age when he died in 1810, and he had never changed the fashion of his dress for sixty years.—London Graphic.

Truth Telling.

"Pa," said little George when his father attempted to carve the Sunday duck, "I can't fell a lie. I dulled the carving knife."

"My son," said George's father after looking gravely at him for a few minutes, "I am glad to forgive you. Let me explain why I forgive you. It is because you have not tried to deceive me. You have told the truth. Therefore you shall not suffer punishment. I wish to have you realize that it is always best to tell the truth. You see how easy it is. If you had lied to me about having dulled the knife it would have been very hard for you to keep from letting us find out the truth—indeed, we should have found it out sooner or later—and then you would have been punished. Thus you would have been made very unhappy in addition to having been compelled to invent a lot of falsehoods, which would have been very hard work. A liar always creates trouble and sorrow for himself. Remember that. How did you happen to dull the knife?"

"I was tryin' to whittle off one of the limbs of that tree you had set out in the back yard 'cause it's got a nice prong for a slingshot."

"George, you come into the attic with me! By thunder, I'll teach you not to cut limbs from trees that I've paid good money to have planted!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Patti's Parrot.

Mme. Adeline Patti, staying some years ago in the fall in New York, heard of a wonderful talking parrot, one Jumbo. Forthwith she bought him at the unconscionable price of £200. Once in her possession Jumbo did not open his beak. Every blandishment failed, and at length she gave him up as hopeless. Then one morning the diva awoke with a severe sore throat. She was engaged to sing at the opera on the same night and naturally in great trepidation sent off for a throat specialist. Jumbo, whom she had quite forgotten, remained to all appearance asleep on his perch. As the door opened, however, and the specialist stood on the threshold, before ever Patti could open her lips Jumbo flapped his wings in great excitement. "Oh, doctor," he croaked, "I'm so sick! That was the first and last time since Mme. Patti became possessed of him that he deigned to speak."—Dundee Advertiser.

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

It Lies Just Beyond the Limit of Our Own Understanding.

Here is a striking parable by Miss H. Fox Howard, which we take from the "Friends' Fellowship Papers:"

"A dog tried to open a door. He scratched it, threw himself against it, struggled to get his nose under it and burrow his way out, but at last he decided that the door would not open and never could open, so he lay down before it and went to sleep."

"A child was watching the dog, and he laughed and turned the handle with his small fingers, and the door was open. Then he took a book, and, sitting on the floor, he turned over the leaves one by one and gazed at the queer black marks upon them without knowing what they meant, for he was a very little child and he could not read. As there were no pictures to be found he tossed it away.

"But a boy picked up the book and laughed and read page after page of a wonderful fairy tale. Then he went to school and puzzled his head over a sum which had to be brought to the class that morning. Try as he might the sum would not prove, and the boy said: 'I can't do it. I'm sure it can't be done. There must be a mistake in the book.'"

"But the pupil's teacher laughed, and, taking the blotted exercise book from the boy, he quickly worked out and proved the sum. Then he turned to his own studies and went into the laboratory, for he was learning chemistry. All the morning he labored among the gases and the acids, but he could not get the right combinations and only succeeded in making a loud explosion. 'It's all rubbish to say that potash and carbon form potassium' he said. 'They simply explode, and I defy any one to say they don't!'"

"But the master, who had heard the noise, came and took it into his own hands, and soon the metal was dropping from the condenser. After school was over the master, who was getting an old man, sat in his study reading a paper on modern scientific thought. As he read his brow darkened, and at last he flung it down and said: 'It is a monstrous idea. How can the creation of the world have taken millions of years? The good old Bible account of the six days of creation is good enough for me! And he wrote an angry letter of remonstrance to the great professor who had sent him the paper.'"

"But the professor only smiled, for he was a geologist and had read the message of the rocks. He himself, one of the deepest thinkers of the day, sat late into the night among his books, trying to fit some newly discovered laws of physics into his schemes of things and to bring his mind nearer to a solution of the great why of the universe. At last he bowed his head and said: 'It is impossible. Facts are too conflicting. I cannot explain them, and I doubt if there is any explanation.'"

Just beyond the limit of our own understanding lies the impossible.

Reward of Industry.

Faithful Housewife—Mrs. Candour, is it? I can't stop my sewing now. Tell her I'm not at home.

Ann—Please, mum, I've been tellin' so many you're not at home I wish you'd see some uv 'em.

"Why, Ann?"

"I don't like the way they act. They look at each other and snicker so."

"Mercy! Do they suspect I am at home?"

"No, mum; I wish they did. I heard one uv 'em say they wouldn't like your husband to know uv your gobs' on."

"Gobs' on! What do they mean?"

"They think, mum, you're the worst gababout in town!"—Exchange.

With Reservation.

Here is the story of covenanting times in Scotland, of which an old laird of Galloway was the central figure:

Learning that he was about to be raided by Claverhouse, whose dragoons were coming in search of him, the old laird effected his escape disguised as one of his own plowmen. As he was leaving the house he was stopped by the dragoons, who asked if the laird was at home.

"Well," said the old covenantant, "he was there when I was there."

The dragoons went their way, and the old laird went his and lived to tell the truth another day.

His Mite of Sense.

"Well, gentlemen," said Tompkins to a couple of his friends, "you can talk as much as you please about the inferiority of women, but there are lots of them that can discount most of us for brains. Take my wife, for instance. She's got twice as much sense as I have, and I ain't ashamed to acknowledge it, either."

"But don't you think," said one of his auditors, "that you put rather a low estimate on your wife's intellectual powers?"—Liverpool Mercury.

More Interesting.

"At the last meeting of our club we were scheduled to discuss Henry VIII. and his numerous divorces."

"And didn't you?"

"No; one of the members knew of an impending divorce right in our own set."—Kansas City Journal.

A Possible Reason.

"I can't understand why Brown should have failed."

"Nor can I. I always thought he was doing finely. He often came to me for advice."—Detroit Free Press.

What the eye sees not the heart rues not.—Hugo.

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Significant.

The other day a merchant in a nearby town saw a farmer receiving goods at the station from a Chicago mail-order house, says the Muscotah (Kan.) Record. The goods were in his line and the same had been carried in his store for years. He approached the farmer and said:

"I could have sold you every article you have there for less money than you paid in the Chicago house and saved you the freight besides."

"Then why on earth didn't you

THE PREDICAMENT OF ANGLIN, SENIOR,

His Own Love Affair and That of His College Chum.

By HENRIETTA G. ROBINSON.
[Copyright, 1929, by Associated Literary Press.]

Halfway down the steps of the fraternity house Anglin turned and went thoughtfully back to the room that he shared with Beresford.

"You're dead sure you'll not change your mind and come?" queried Anglin. Beresford, with a volume open on his knee and a pipe gripped between his teeth, nodded emphatically.

"Then I suppose you don't mind if I take your skates? They're sharper than mine."

"Take them, of course."

But when Fred Anglin had slung the skates over his shoulder and buttoned on his thick gloves he still lingered. It seemed as though this were not what he had come back to say after all.

"I ought to tell you, Tom—we've been such pals right along—that I'm going to put my fate to the test tonight. The Tremaine girls will be at the skating party. And tonight I intend to speak to Gerla."

Beresford jumped up and wrung his friend's hand enthusiastically.

"Good for you!" he cried. "Go in and win! As long as it isn't Geraldine I can endure the thought of your happiness if she says yes. I'll be able to listen to your raptures without experiencing a perfectly legitimate desire to sling you through the window."

"Thanks, old man," laughed Anglin, adding: "Lucky we've not set out respective hearts on the same sister. Now, I'm blessed if I understand your infatuation for Geraldine. But, as long as you are her captive, why do you hold back? You are older than I, and—"

Beresford shook his head with a grim smile.

"It isn't that. You've a wealthy father and a settled income. I've only enough to pull me through this final year. When I get my diploma—well, I shan't have much more, in a material line. I don't dare ask Geraldine to wait until I have attained—achieved—arrived. It wouldn't be fair to her."

"It would—her promise—be a tremendous incentive to you?"

"Oh, I know that. But she must be considered first."

There was another clasp, a firm and silent one. Anglin swung away for the tramp into the country, where the skaters were to assemble at Beresford's pond.

The star studded night closed down early. When Anglin reached the appointed place the amusement of the evening was already in full swing. The expanse of ice was clean swept and of an opaque, turquoise tint. Strings of Chinese lanterns dangled in the multi-hued propriety from bare tree to tree and from pole to pole. In a declivity, semi-shaded by a fly tent, a royal fire blazed and crackled. In and out, around and about, in dulceness under the sullen stars or in red relief where the flambeaux, set at regular intervals, flared fantastically, sped and flashed the dark figures of the skaters.

Fred Anglin got on his skates as quickly as possible and started out across the frozen pond. Many turned to look after the athletic young figure circling through their midst with such easy, swallowlike grace of motion.

But he noticed neither their presence nor their admiration. He was looking for one particular little figure. She would wear a short skating costume of blue velvet, the Russian blouse, which was girt with heavy cords that swung backward when she raced. The high peaked cap would make a penthouse over a mass of fair curls and mischievous eyes, bluer than any violets that ever mocked the blueness of a June time sky. And—

"There she is!" he said suddenly to himself.

Alone in the shadow of the wigwam shaped refreshment tent, apparently fancying herself unobserved, a slender young form was whirling on heel and toe, cutting a pattern of intricate tracery on the ice.

"Come with me," he cried as he dashed to her side. He held out his hands, crossed at the wrists in the old approved carry-the-lady-out-of-town style.

Together they swung gracefully down the strip of gleaming ice which was least covered.

But when they were quite away from the merry crowd of skaters, whose voices came to them musically through the frosty night air, Anglin turned their impetuous progress to one very deliberate. And then, as he took a firmer hold of her mittened hands, he began, after the manner of many another lover who has been compelled to force his courage to the sticking point:

"Dear," he said desperately, "I can't keep silent any longer. You know how I've cared for you ever since—well, ever since I entered college. Although I've never been obliged to consider ways and means, still a legacy has made it possible for me to ask you to give me your promise. I know," he added hastily, "you won't care about this sort of thing, but I ought to mention it. There's only one question now—do you think you will ever love me—a little?"

His words, voice, even the tensely with which he retarded her flight,

holding her hands tight pressed to his side, did not escape the girl's alert consciousness. But she answered in unsteady accents. There were trepidation in her tone and dread, the dread a sweet girl experiences who hates to give pain.

"I'm sorry—sorry—sorrower than I've ever been about anything in all my life," she began. "I did not dream it was I for whom you—cared. Had I done so I never would have permitted you to say—this."

As one stunned he relaxed slightly his grip on her fingers, while he accelerated their speed.

"Don't worry!" he answered bravely. "I must have been awfully stupid to have fancied—you are sure you're quite warm enough? We are almost at the tent now. I'd better bring you some hot coffee, Gerla."

They were at the tent. Yellow streaks of light from its canvas apertures were glinting out at them. The girl came to a standstill, her hand still on her companion's arm.

"What was that you said?" she asked sharply.

"Gerla, I suppose I should have said Miss Tremaine," and then, as she did not at once reply, he wheeled swiftly and confronted her.

She had dashed back the peaked hood of her skating coat. He saw a little, dark, mignonme face looking up at him in the wavering amber light—a face that looked uncertain as to whether it ought to break into smiles or quiver into tears—the face of Gerla's twin.

"Geraldine!" he exclaimed as he fell back in astonishment.

It was her turn to be amazed. "Why, did you think it was Gerla?" she cried. "Sure," he added, with enthusiastic relief. And then when her merry peal of laughter had died away he queried, "But how do you happen to be wearing Gerla's costume?"

She laughed again—a relieved sort of merriment that made Anglin think suddenly of his roommate.

"Oh, that's what—what fooled you, was it? Why, we changed them just for fun. But is Tom?" she flushed furiously at her slip of names—"I mean if Gerla had thought—"

"What?" exclaimed Anglin ambiguously. "Geraldine, do you think?"

"Oh, as to Gerla," she broke in, "she is coming back of you. Ask her yourself." And she skated swiftly away.

The next instant Anglin was facing a girl in a suit of wine colored velvet. The peaked cap was drawn high over tousled golden curls and eyes of deepest blue.

"How you stare!" she laughed. "Am I an uncanny spirit?"

"I've proposed to one girl tonight," he confessed as he whisked away to the waltz the hand was playing, "and I don't want to make a similar mistake again, for she was not the girl at all whom I meant to ask to marry me."

"Are you quite sure you're not mistaken now?" she asked quizzically.

"Quite," he assured her. "But I would like positive proof—and corroboration."

And both Fred Anglin succeeded in securing before he strode home to ask Tom for congratulations and to hearten him with the fondest of hopes.

A Transformation Scene.

That great statesman William Pitt, upon whose word so many tremendous issues hung, was in the habit of retiring to his country house for seasons of relaxation. There he dropped his character of august prime minister and became for the time a romping school-boy. One day he had been skylarking with his young friends. He rushed into every fray with the ardor of the youngest present. When the fun was most furious a servant entered the room and informed the prime minister, who was costless and embellished with burnt cork, that Lords Hawkesbury and Castlereagh had arrived from London on important business. "Ask them to wait," remarked Pitt and proceeded with the game. When that was finished Pitt said that he must attend to two noble lords and retired to his dressing room to repair damages. Presently he returned, and a remarkable transformation took place. Standing in the middle of the room, the prime minister drew himself up to full height of unapproachable dignity. To the astonishment of the young people present the two lords came into the room almost on their hands and knees and with abject obsequiousness explained the object of their visit. Mr. Pitt listened with an air of distant hauteur and with a sentence or two dismissed his noble guests.—Westminster Review.

A Train Load of Monkeys.

A plague of monkeys some years ago sorely troubled the officials at a small station on the Saran railway, in north-west India, says the Bombay Gazette. Trucks full of grain for export were often stored up in the station, and the monkeys came down in large numbers from a neighboring grove to help themselves to the grain, picking holes in the tarpaulin roof of the wagons. The officials were wearied out with keeping watch and scaring away the thieves, who daily grew bolder, till an ingenious guard lit upon a stratagem. For several days sweets and fruits were put on the roofs of the wagons, with the result that the whole of the monkey colony were attracted to the spot and soon became perfectly indifferent to man. One morning when they were all busily feeding an engine was stealthily attached to the wagons, and suddenly the train moved off. The monkeys were quite scared and made no attempt to escape, sitting crouched together till the train had gone several miles and stopped at the jungle. Then they wanted no hint to leave. Every monkey leaped down howling and fled into the jungle, whence none ever returned to the railway.

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

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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.

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

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

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O. D. Liesberg
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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 222
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Clubbing Offers.

Banner-Stockman and Dallas News \$1.75.
Banner-Stockman and Ft. Worth Record \$1.75.
Banner-Stockman and Farm and Ranch \$1.75.

R. C. DIAL.

STOCK BRANDS.

T. S. BUGBEE.

P. O., Clarendon, Texas.
Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties

MARK—Right ear pointed.

Additional Brands

Right Side	Left Shoulder
Right Side	T7 Right Side
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P. P. P.

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

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

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

P. P. P.

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

P. P. P.

If your digestive organs need toning up, take

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

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

P. P. P.

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

P. P. P.

Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

The best blood purifier in the world.

F. V. LIPPMAN,
Savannah, Georgia.

P. P. P.

Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Scrofula.

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

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

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

F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.

Are You Regular?

If you are not, it is a sign of disease, a sign of some hidden female trouble, that may be undermining and weakening your constitution, and laying up for you much future suffering.

Many thousands of weak, irregular, suffering women have, in the past 50 years, been greatly benefited or cured by the use of that well-known, successful, purely vegetable, female tonic and curative remedy

WINE OF **CARDUI**

WOMAN'S RELIEF

Appie G. Barnes, of Alto, Tex., writes: "I caught cold, which made me irregular and gave me pains in my shoulders and sides. For almost 2 weeks I could not lift a chair. Cardui brought me all right again; I have no more pains and am in very good health."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. E 34

Music.

I wish to introduce myself to the patrons of the Clarendon Public School who are intending to patronize the music department. I have had twenty years experience in teaching instrumental music, piano, violin, mandolin and guitar. Have finished a teachers normal course in the Ft. Worth branch of the New York Summer School for music teachers this spring. I use the latest systems and if entrusted with your pupils will give them the latest methods. Please phone for terms.

Respectfully,

Mrs. Essie Warlick.

Music teacher for Clarendon Public School. Phone 146. 4t

H. C. Kerbow has traded his home place for property in Gainesville, to Pete Yarbrough, who expects to make this city his home.

Jericho Jottings.

Dr. Standifer and wife passed through Jericho Monday enroute to Elk Cify where Mrs. Standifer's brother is ill.

F. Y. Keator and wife of Chicago are spending the month of August at the Hotel Lyons. They say Jericho's climate during the hot months is more pleasant than that of the city by the lake.

V. M. Moore and family are visiting Mrs. Moore's parents, Judge and Mrs. Altizer.

Mrs. A. C. Annin who is visiting her ranch on McClelland creek rendered two solos for the Sunday school yesterday. Her selections were most appropriate and were enjoyed by all.

A soaking rain has been falling during Sunday night and Monday. This insures good crops and everybody is happy.

Miss Bertha Altizer visited in Clarendon last week.

Mrs. and Miss Sausman of Maywood, a suburb of Chicago, are visiting at the home of Mun Minkler southeast of town.

Mr. Jones who recently traded his farm south of town for a stock of merchandise and store in Norman Okla., will leave Jericho with his family Thursday. He is leaving here for the purpose of educating his children but may return later, as he likes the climate and prospects of this neighborhood.

Miss Sallie Helm returned Saturday from an extended visit to her old home in Bosque county.

Mr. Holiday of Chicago who bought the Kirby place on McClelland creek is expected to join some Chicago friends here soon. Truly Jericho's Chicago colony is increasing.

Joseph Miller of Chicago is here visiting his brother-in-law and looking for land bargains.

The Epworth League returns thanks to those who helped in any way at their stand Saturday, and to the public for patronizing them so generously. A neat sum was realized for the new church.

The Measly Fly.

A physician who was in attendance one June at a medical convention was asked why the meeting had not been called in cooler weather. The reply was "This is our slack season." It is this way you see: In cold weather people shut themselves up in close, poorly ventilated houses and get pneumonia, influenza, bronchitis, and all sorts of diseases which affect the lungs and throat. That keeps us busy in winter and spring. In the latter part of the summer come the the flies. They carry from one person to another all kinds of diseases which affect the intestines (dysentery, typhoid fever) and then we are busy again. But just now when people are living in fresh air and there are no flies we are free to go to conventions."

The inference from this remark is that we could almost put doctors out of business—the business of curing diseases at least—if we could get rid of bad air and flies.

The health department of Chicago is trying to do both of these good things. Last winter it told the housekeepers of the city in its weekly bulletins that no house is clean that is poorly ventilated. This summer, it has issued a large poster, headed "Speaking of Flies" which shows more clearly than any words could show the way in which disease and filth are carried by means of these insects.

Don't allow flies in your house.

Don't permit them near your food, especially milk.

Don't buy food stuffs where flies are tolerated.

Don't eat where flies have access to the food.

Flies are the most dangerous insects known to man. They are born in filth, live in filth and carry filth along with them. Flies are known to be the carriers of death-dealing disease germs. They leave some of these germs wherever they alight.

Screen your windows and doors. Do it early before fly time and keep screens up until snow falls. Screen the baby's bed and keep flies away from the baby's bottle, the baby's food and the baby's "comforter." Keep flies away from the sick, especially those ill with typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria and tuberculosis. Screen the patient's bed. Kill every fly that enters the sick-room. Immediately disinfect and dispose of all the discharges.

Use liquid poisons, sticky fly papers and traps.

Place either of these fly poisons in shallow dishes through the house:

(a) Two teaspoonfuls of formaldehyde to a pint of water.

(b) One dram of bi-chromate of potash dissolved in two ounces of water—sweetened with plenty of sugar.

To quickly clear rooms of flies, burn pyrethrum powder or blow powdered black flag into the air of the room with a powder blower. This causes the flies to fall to the floor in a stunned condition. They must be gathered up and destroyed.

Sprinkle chloride of lime or kerosene over contents of privy vaults or garbage boxes. Keep garbage receptacles tightly covered and clean them every day.

Sprinkle chloride of lime over manure piles and other refuse. Keep manure screened if possible. It should be removed at least once a week.

Pour kerosene into the drains. Clean cuspidors every day. Keep a five per cent solution of carbolic acid in them. Don't allow dirt to accumulate in corners, behind doors back of radiators, under stoves, etc. Allow no decaying matter of any sort to accumulate on or near your premises.—Ex.

Changed Hands.

C. W. Bennett and J. T. Sims have bought of F. A. Meeks the livery barn and rigs, which C. L. Young recently sold to Mr. Meeks.

New shipment of ladies collars, belts, combs, barretts, et c., just received at Clarendon Merc. Co.

Fall Announcement

We take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Clarendon and vicinity, that we will about September 1st, have on display at our store **The White House** a complete line of Ladies High Grade Man Tailored Suits, Coats, Skirts, Waists. We have used great care in the selection of the Garmets and will be able to show many exclusive designs. Having chosen these from several different high grade lines, we will be able to show variety of styles and fabrics seldom seen outside a city store. We have also added to our line a stock of mens high grade clothing from which we can please the most fastidious dresser.

Our stock of Hats, Shoes, furnishing goods and piece goods and will be fully up to our usual standard. We will be prepared to cater to the wants of all who want and insist on having the Best than ever before.

Watch the papers for the date our Fall Opening.

The Martin-Bennett Co

At The Sign Of

"The White House"

Pleasant Mask Party.

Friday evening Mrs. Odus Caraway entertained a number of young people with a delightful mask party in honor of her sister, Miss Mae Taylor of Ft. Worth, who is her guest. The guests arrived in all kind of costumes and until the unmasking took place there was much laughter and lots of silence on the part of the masked guests.

Pinning the tail on the donkey was the first contest, in this Will Guill was awarded the prize, a box of chocolates. The consolation prize, a package of honey coated popcorn fell to Miss Hedgepeth. The young ladies then engaged in a cigarette making contest, and Miss Earline Hedgepeth was successful in a draw for the prize and was presented with a lovely hand painted cup and saucer.

In the young men's needle threading contest the prize, a necktie, was awarded H. T. Dial.

A novel feature of the party was drawing to see who would be the luckiest guest, there being thirteen present and the day being Friday. Will Guill was declared Luck's favorite and was awarded a large stick of striped candy.

After delicious refreshments of cream and cake, the guests played "pumpkin" and at a late hour bade the hostess goodnight declaring they had spent a very pleasant evening and glad that they had been privileged thus to meet Miss Taylor.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the many friends and acquaintances, for their words of comfort and sympathy and acts of kindness and love, during the late illness and death of our beloved husband and father. Although they could not restore life yet they soothed our aching and bleeding hearts, and made the cross easier to bear. May god bless each and every one of them. Mrs. W. H. CONDRON, and children.

The Misses Talley Entertain.

Thursday afternoon from six to eight o'clock the Talley home on West Fourth street was the scene of much pleasure. Sixteen young ladies having gathered there by invitation. Conversation and music, the former by all present and the latter by Misses Mantie Graves and Beulah Dodson, whiled away almost half the time. Then a flower service contest was engaged in for a short time. In this contest Miss Dial won distinction and was presented with a lovely hand painted picture, the work of the talented hands of Miss Talley. The guests were then invited into the dining room where delicious refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

Although the guests had not been invited for the purpose it was decided to organize a culture and pleasure club while we were together so we went to the lawn and organized, with Miss Beulah Dodson as temporary chairman. The following officers were elected; President, Miss Ella Dial, Vice President, Miss Mable Smith Secretary, Miss Anna Talley; Treasurer, Miss Ella Houk, Critic, Miss Mantie Graves.

Beau-Nots was the name chosen for the club, and it was decided to hold the meeting at the members homes in alphabetical order, so that the next meeting will be held with the Misses Brown next Tuesday afternoon at six o'clock, at which time the committee on constitution and by-laws will report.

After the organization of the club the guests went home, declaring this one of the most pleasant afternoons they had spent.

Another Good Rain.

The citizens of Donley county have been made glad this week by another good rain. Monday the precipitation was one inch. One of the best features of this rain is that it is general.

Old papers for sale at this office.

Program.

Following is the program for the Donley county Sunday School convention to be held at Bray Aug. 29th.

- 1st. Song by convention.
- 2nd. Prayer by W. M. Horn.
- 3rd. Welcome address by G. A. Oller.
- 4th. Response by J. M. Shelton
- 5th. Song by Bray class
- 6th. Our Sunday School, what it is, and what we want it to be—K. W. Howell, W. M. Horn.
- DINNER—yum yum
- 7th. Business meeting and report of secretaries
- 8th. Song by convention
- 9th. The influence of the Sunday School upon the rising generation—E. H. Watt, J. T. McHan, E. R. Clark, G. A. Oller.
- 10th. Song by Giles class
- 11th. Paper—How to interest the disinterested of our community in Sunday School work—Mrs. F. N. White
- 12th. Song by Hedley class
- 13th. The qualifications of a Sunday School teacher—Clay Akers, J. G. McDougal, W. J. Luttrell, Bro. Allison
14. Song by Rowe class
15. Paper—Why I love the Sunday School work—Mrs. Hall
16. Song by McKnight class
17. Fathers and mothers in the Sunday School, their duty and their power—J. M. Shelton, J. E. M. Hedley, A. A. Newton, J. A. Rich, A. J. Newman
18. Song by Lelia class
- 19th. Paper—Save the boys. What the Sunday School can do for them—Mrs. J. D. McCants and McDougal
- 20th. Song by the convention
- 21st. Is it better to hold the Sunday School convention on Sunday or some other day of the week—General discussion
- 22nd. Song by convention
- 23rd. Benediction

The ice plant was shut down for repairs Friday.

A \$100 SCHOLARSHIP FREE.

In a Scholarship Contest It Includes Board, Tuition and Stationery

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

\$100

Will make you a Bookkeeper or Stenographer.

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

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

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

ADDRESS

Walden's Business College
Austin, Texas.

Branch Schools at Lake Charles and New Iberia, La.

A Change in Business.

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

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

Call and see us

Williams & Hodges

THE MEMPHIS COUNTRY

Never had brighter prospects than now. The late rains assure bountiful crops, and the activity in Railroad construction, the erection of Three Fine Churches, a fine School House, together with a Number of Brick Business Houses now in course of construction. All taken together, make Memphis a desirable place

For the laboring man, for here he can get employment. For the business man, for where King Cotton grows there is business for the Merchant. For the Capitalist for where things are Moving he can always get Action on his Money. For the farmer, for it is here he always Gets Return on his Labor.

Memphis is spreading herself out on the broad acres and her people are alive her gates are wide open to the strangers, and the **Joe J. Mickel Land Co.** will show you over the town and then conduct you out into the country round about.

If you want a home in town, we will help you get it, if its farming you want, we will guarantee to locate you. Or if Merchandising is your calling, we will put you in business.

We have a big list of farm lands, some close in, several fine stock farms, business property, improved and unimproved. Also residence property. Several attractive suburban propositions. Also Farms and Ranches all over the Panhandle country, and also a big exchange List.

It Makes no Difference what Your Wants are Write Us.

Joe J. Mickel Land Company
Memphis, Texas

BUY YOUR STORAGE COAL NOW

Attractive prices made to those who care to lay in their winter supply of coal now. Coal famines will not affect you if you buy your coal in the summer. See or phone me for prices.

O. D. LEISBERG

Mrs. J. T. Sims is visiting at Lakeview.

Mrs. Geo. Bugbee is visiting her parents at Claude.

Miss Gracie Cook is in the city visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. L. Kennedy.

Will Stewart went to Goodnight yesterday to put in electric fixtures in some of the new residences there.

Bob Curnutte, cashier of a bank at Snyder, is in the city visiting relatives.

W. J. Clarke is again in the city having arrived here Tuesday evening from England.

C. W. Dorris and Henry Dye were in the city from Claude Tuesday on business.

Mrs. W. M. Montgomery of Memphis is visiting her parents, G. W. Smith and wife.

Mrs. Bowes returned to El Paso this week after a visit with her niece, Mrs. H. B. White.

W. W. Nelson, of Floydada, arrived in the city Friday morning and was the guest of C. L. Young.

Jim McMurry is home from Marlin Wells, and tells us he has had some relief from rheumatism, from which he has been suffering this spring.

Henry Williams was at Nocona

Tuesday to attend to some business, He will return by way of Archer county.

Mrs. Blackwell of Millsap and Mrs. J. P. Kimmel of Midlothian are visiting Mrs. J. L. Scarborough.

Rev. Pittman returned Tuesday morning from Hedley and went to Lelia Tuesday evening to assist in a revival there.

The infant child of J. Hodges and wife was bought to the city from Naylor this week for treatment under one of our physicians.

September 5th, 1909.

Mrs. J. M. Brooks went to Memphis this morning.

Muriel and little Dollie Decker left Sunday night for California, where they will visit with their uncle until October when their mother will go there to make her home.

The following young ladies went to Memphis this morning and will tonight present the play "A girl in a Thousand." Misses Beulah and Fay Dodson, Adian and Kate Brown, Zoe O'Neil, Eva Brooks, Ruth Gage, Dorinda Tatum, Mabel Smith, Florence and Ella Dial, Augusta Curnutte, Millie Baker, Mary McLean, Mantie Graves, and Lola Lacy. The play will be given there for the benefit of the new Methodist church here.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

Opening exercises. Scripture reading; Genesis 40:1-11 by President.

Outline of the life of Joseph, by Mrs. Bugbee.

Scripture reading; Genesis 37:28, by Edith Byran.

Song.

Scripture reading; Genesis 39:20-23, by Fay Morrow.

Scripture reading; Genesis 41:37-45, by Rodney Baldwin.

Scripture reading; Genesis 45:1-15, by Ruth Thompson.

Scripture reading Genesis 49:1-4 by Amy Woodward.

Song.

Recitation, by Lela Johnson.

Papers

Joseph, the favorite son, by Lilitia Rhodes.

Joseph hated by his brothers, by Vera Lacy.

Joseph brought a slave to Egypt, by Mary Morrow.

Joseph in prison, by Birdeen Morrow.

Quartet, by Leonard O'Neil, Mina Bourland, Edith and Harry Bryan.

Papers

Joseph placed on the throne; by Mary Lou Park.

Joseph saves his people, by Barney Baldwin.

Joseph a true son, by Elizabeth Cullwell.

Closing exercises.

Clarendon Versus Alanreed.

Clarendon and Alanreed baseball teams last Saturday pulled off a couple of games in which there was mixed up some very erratic and also some tolerably nice ball playing. The first game was played in the morning before a small crowd and was very erratic. The scoring was done spasmodically, in fact when the scoring did start in an inning it was kept up for a while. Notably the fourth inning. The Clarendon bunch of baseball beauties just sliced up on a real nice aerial ascension and before they came down to ball playing terra firma again the husky boys from across the country had brought in 7 pandusters. But lo, this was not all for they let in 6 more in the eighth. The bunch from the city on the Choctaw R. R. had some journeys into the circumambient also for they let the college town tossers spill Texas leaguers, doublecounters, and a few other assortments of raps on the horsehide all over the field.

To Kerbow belongs chiefly the credit of winning of this game as he kept hits pretty well scattered except in the 4th and 8th innings.

The whole thing got a little exciting at the last, but finally wound up with Clarendon just nosing under the wire by 2 counts, the count up standing, Clarendon 15 to Alanreed 13.

Score by Innings

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Clarendon	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	7	0	15
Alanreed	0	0	0	7	0	0	0	0	6	13

Batteries, Clarendon, Kerbow and Ferguson; Alanreed, Lane and Murray. Umpire: Rawlings.

The afternoon game was good in parts, while in other parts it was not at all good. McCready on the rubber for the visitors handed out an assortment of twisters that had the home team carving arabesques on the ozone frantical muscle-twisting lunges for the elusive horsehide. As a result the bunch who call their home the City of Trees dusted the pan for only six counters while the Alanreed crowd pulled off a hitting spree that netted them sweet sixteen scores. "Wonder" Boydston who pitched for the Sons of Rest seemed to have an off day, and also the whole team seemed to be somewhat off their feeding and out of training for this heat.

Ferguson had a bad time catching although pulling up at times and doing nicely, but letting down too often. Murray who caught both games for Alanreed is an old Clarendon boy, and did his work well all the way through. Hilderbrand who caught the last two innings of the second game did real nice work.

The third and fifth innings were the bad ones as the score will show. The support that Boydston got was not in many places worthy of being called support, which same might be said of the morning game, the Clarendon players seeming to vie with each other in booting the ball and falling over it as if they were in a corn field playing football with an old coat wadded up for the ball.

The visiting team was made up of nice fellows who won on the merits of the game. They played together better than did the home team, and played on sacrifices and pinch hits well, handling this end of the game much better than did their opponents. And where they won was in playing together and not attempting too many flashy plays. The one thing the home team can be criticized on is that they do not take chances when they come. Then they are not daring enough in base running and are too slow in getting off, and when they hit they do not hit together. The pitchers cannot be blamed for the high scores, for they worked hard, but my! the support they had! Which exclamations mean that it would have discouraged any pitcher. A number of extra base hits were made in both games but no account of them was kept.

Score by Innings

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Clarendon	2	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	6
Alanreed	0	3	5	8	0	0	0	0	0	16

Batteries, Clarendon, Boydston and Ferguson and Hilderbrand; Alanreed, McCready and Murry. Umpire, Rawlings.

Lelia 3; Alanreed 1.

After Clarendon and Alanreed finished their second game in the afternoon the victorious Alanreed met the champions who hail from the village by the lake. The Lelia bunch played the same classy ball they have been playing all summer and walloped the Gray county outfit to the tune of 3 to one in a five-inning game. The battery of Atterberry and Fryar for Lelia was a feature of this contest and indeed it was a splendid exhibition of pitching and catching. This battery held the Alanreed team down and the others had little to do.

The Alanreed bunch let down a few nice plays and did nicely. The whole game was fast, neatly played and would do credit to any good amateur team to play. It took only a short time to play the five innings.

September 5th, 1909.

Rev. E. Dubbs and F. A. Simpson are in Amarillo on business.

Notice.

During my absence Mrs. R. P. Stevenson will have charge of my studio. She will spare no pains in pleasing you, with her patience and skill, I am sure she can please the most exacting.

Mrs. Stevenson's posing and retouching has been complimented by the leading photographers of the state.

H. MULKEY.

Will Trade.

A \$3,000 residence and a \$2,000 stock of fresh groceries, for a farm. Residence and groceries located at Mineral Wells, Texas. If such a deal will interest you call at this office.

Hassler is the Windmill man,

Answer this ad as soon as you can,

Such awful noises the loose mill makes,

Squeaking! Oh! for goodness sakes!

Let a man of experience oil

Each week, twice his duckens

soil;

Requires a dollar a month for his toll.

Normal for Clarendon.

We have never had the pleasure of visiting the cultured little city of Clarendon, only saw it from the window of a moving train, but on viewing the beautiful groves, and well kept yards, we were inclined to ask questions. There was something poetical and classical about the place and we wanted to know, being a tenderfoot from Alabama, so straightway we began to ask questions. Our informer was a well dressed, superbly educated gentleman, his name now we couldn't call for the life of us; but this is what he said in substance: "These Western towns are all right, more hospitality to the square inch than can be found anywhere in the United States and it is especially true in the Panhandle country. My home is Amarillo, but I spent a year or two at this place soon after leaving college, and I will say that for a highly cultured town, for love of art and the beauties of nature, Clarendon excels them all.

"Designed to be a great educational center" I ventured "It certainly has these advantages," he added, and since this conversation we have had a tender feeling for sister Clarendon.

Give her the normal by all means, she deserves it. The other towns can outreach her in a business way but she is well placed to become a great educational center. The largest towns are not best for colleges there are too many things to divert the minds of the students.

The County Farmers Picnic.

On August 10, 1909 a delegation met at Naylor Springs for the purpose of making arrangements for a picnic to be held at Naylor Springs on Saturday, August 21.

The following were appointed as a committee on arrangement:

Bray, G. A. Oller, Wm. McCarrroll, McKnight; G. R. Cash, Bill Hardy, Hedley; R. H. Jones, B. E. Harris, Rowe; Tom Adamson, W. I. Reins, J. H. Myers, Lelia; J. R. Mace, A. B. Clark, Hackberry; Theo. Crabtree, T. L. Naylor, Fairview; Will Kendall, T. W. Latimer, J. S. Hall, A. O. Hefner.

The above are requested to meet at Naylor Springs on Saturday August 14 at 2 p. m. for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the same. It being an old time basket picnic every one is cordially invited to come and bring a basket. There will be speakers of note. Come one. Come all.

T. H. NAYLOR Secretary.

Junior Mission Band.

Sunday 15th 3:30 P. M. Subject: What are you sowing? Gal. 6:7-10.

Leader: Thelma Tope.

Song by band.

Lords prayer in concert.

Talk on lesson: Chester Tope.

Song.

Recitation: Julia Lane.

Lesson story: Dewey Tope.

Mission study: Mrs. Bearden.

Recitation: Virgie D. White.

Bible story: The birth of Samuel and his mothers love for him, told by Mrs. Tope.

Our string of pearls: Bible verses beginning with the letter "P"

Recitation of entire string.

Song.

Mizpah.

September 5th, 1909.

Protracted Meeting.

Rev. A. V. Neely will begin a protracted meeting, at Chamberlain School house, next Saturday night. Everybody is invited to attend.

City Confectionery

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

Just received fresh lot of ice cream cones.

PHONE : 27

THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH

Must be Built.

We have received a large supply of the New Methodist Church Post Cards.

When you buy one of these cards you not only send away a Clarendon souvenir worthy the name but you are helping to build the Church, as a large percent of the price goes to the Church fund.

2 for 5 cents.

J. A. MCKILLOP
Prescription Druggist
Clarendon, Texas
Phone No. 1