

A
Weekly
Paper
Devoted
to the
Interest
of the
Pan-
Handle
of Texas



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**TERMS, CASH IN
ADVANCE**
Address all busi-
ness correspondence
to this office and make
all remittances
payable to
The Brand
Hereford, Texas

Entered April 17, 1902, as second-class mail matter, post office at Hereford, Texas, Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 2

HEREFORD, TEXAS, DECEMBER 19, 1902

No. 44

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR
sell Property, Cattle or anything
else come and see us. We
have a very fine list of
properties to show
you
Yours for business

BROOKS BROS. & GRAVES

Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co.

(Incorporated)

HEREFORD-

TEXAS

Wholesale and Retail

Bain and Mitchell Wagons, Imple-
ments, Hardware, Barbed Wire,
Water Supplies, Eclipse
Windmills

IT BEATS THE

NATION

(Not Carry) How we have used the

HATCHET

In pricing our goods so much

LOWER

than other retail stores

We Sell

Well made snug-fitting comfortable gar-
ments that win the custom of men—par-
ticular men—men who dress in good taste.
Such men trade with us.

Visit Our Store

Examine our goods. Get our low cash
prices on an entire new stock of goods and
your eyes will open to the foresight and
courage we displayed in selecting a desira-
ble and reliable class of goods for the better
class of trade.

The fitting, the style and the price shall be right

WILLIAMS & HARRISON
HEREFORD, TEXAS

XIT LANDS FOR SALE CHEAP

At \$3 to \$4 per acre and up

ON ACCOUNT OF THE CAPITOL SYNDICATE Company's (better known as the XIT's) intention to discontinue their cattle business their large ranch, consisting of over 3,000,000 acres and situated in the best part of the Texas Panhandle, will be sold in any size tract—to suit the purchaser.

This land is all fenced and has numerous wells and windmills, and other similar improvements which make it the best in the Panhandle. Improvements on land purchased will be sold to the purchaser at the actual cost to the Company.

Nearly 2,000,000 acres of this great ranch has been sold and it will be only a few months until the stock farmer of one or two sections

will have the one million acres left in beautiful homes and farms.

It has been demonstrated that the small stock farmer can make more money compared to his investment, than can the large ranch owner, and the splitting up of this large ranch (until recently the largest ranch in the world) will be a great boon to this class of farmers.

The Pecos Valley railroad (a branch of the Santa Fe System), the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific and the Fort Worth and Denver City Railroads are now intersecting this great ranch and the Choctaw road is now building from Amarillo to Tucumcari, N. M., and will traverse the entire Deaf

Smith county portion of the ranch. It is also expected that the Santa Fe branch, running to Albuquerque, N. M., will be built from Bovina in the near future.

This land, being situated in the western part of the Panhandle, lies close to the mountains of New Mexico and therefore is more susceptible to good rains than is land farther east.

This section of the Panhandle is noted for its mildness and even temperature—both in winter's cold and summer's heat—and has the right altitude for an invigorating and dry atmosphere. The nights are always cool, insuring sound and refreshing sleep.

Address **A. G. BOYCE** Channing **W. BOYCE** Amarillo **IRA ATEN** Hereford

The Brand Not the Victim.

Western Searchlight: Did you ever get a fellow who was trying to "straddle the fence" in a close place and show him up in his true colors—especially when he is trying to play good to you? Well, we have. It certainly does make him squirm.

There is a tradition that, away back in the tough times of this world, there was a celebrated painter. He painted well, and perhaps painted the ruler so that he looked handsome, since it is recorded that he had a great influence with said ruler. This painter wished to paint agony, and wanted an opportunity to do it. He applied to the ruler and secured a criminal, perhaps a pistol-toter, who deserves his fate, and put him to the torture so that he could catch every shadow as it crossed the countenance. Since then we have heard nothing of people gloating over agony. The Searchlight man seems to enjoy the writhings of his victim. But it may be that he is just writhing, and really has no victim. It would be well to read the other paper published in the town where the Searchlight is issued. It may fall out that it claims to have a victim on the rack and that victim is the Searchlight man. Young gentlemen, desist. Few people are interested in your personal rows, and, by continuing them, you put yourselves in distressing states of mind and are rendered unhappy without a cent's profit to either. Ring off.—State Press in Dallas News.

This is the first intimation we have had that the Searchlight's article referred to us and we believe

State Press is "barking up the wrong tree," for certainly THE BRAND man has never been placed in a squirming condition in Hereford. State Press is in error, also, when he implies, in the last paragraph, that THE BRAND has devoted any space to personal rows of any kind. Only amateurs do that.

Returned to Its Maker.

Harold Gay Purcell, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Purcell, died Monday morning, after a few hours' suffering from acute bronchitis. The remains were interred in the Hereford cemetery Tuesday morning, funeral services being held in the Christian church by Rev. Randolph Clark. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all in their sorrow, this being the second time they have been thus afflicted.

Notice.

All parties having accounts at the grain and coal store of Johnson & Ferguson will please call and settle the same at once. C. C. Ferguson having purchased D. F. Johnson's interest in the business, all accounts are payable at the old stand.

D. F. JOHNSON.
C. C. FERGUSON.

To Clean Lamp Burners.

J. A. Snow gives us the following scheme for cleaning lamp burners, which he has tried with success: Boil the burner in strong soap suds, when it will come out as clean as when new. Certainly simple enough.

If you want a nice lap robe go to Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co.

T. R. REAGAN

T. J. STEPHENSON

HEREFORD MANUFACTURING CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF
**Galvanized Iron Water and Oil Tanks,
Flues, Well Casings, Etc.**

ALL KINDS OF PLUMBING AND TIN WORK
Special Attention Given to Repair Work. Telephone No. 24
Shop on Sampson Avenue

Tierra Blanca Herefords

L. R. BRADLY

...BREEDER OF **Registered Hereford Cattle**

Write me or call at my ranch, situated five miles east of Hereford, on the Tierra Blanca river.

Herd Headed by Climax Assisted by Chorlister

Will sell a quantity of young stock either singly or in car load Lots

**DRUMM-FLATO COMMISSION CO.
LIVE STOCK SALESMEN AND BROKERS**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$700,000.00
KANSAS CITY CHICAGO ST. LOUIS

A. J. JOHNSON, AGENT
TEXAS

THE BRAND

An Interesting Letter.

The following letter was written by Frankie Britain, one of the bright pupils in Miss Nunley's department of the Hereford High School. It is Miss Nunley's intention to have these letters written by her pupils every week on the subject of their daily lessons, when the best one will be selected and published in THE BRAND, which paper gladly devotes space for their publication that the pupils may be encouraged to put forth their best efforts to commit their daily lessons and to write these essays from memory. A perusal will show that Deaf Smith, a brave soldier in the Mexican-Texan conflict, and in honor of whom this county was named, figured conspicuously in the struggle of San Jacinto.

Camp San Jacinto, Texas,
April 25th, 1836.

Mr. Hugh Williams,
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Friend:—

After so long a time I will answer your ever welcome letter. We sure have had a hard struggle. Yesterday we had our last battle with Santa Anna.

He received 600 fresh troops, that made him 1600 veteran soldiers, while Houston had 783 worn out men.

About 3 o'clock, in a few words, Houston told us that he was going to lead us against Santa Anna.

The news was gladly received by all, for Houston had been retreating until the 18th when Deaf Smith captured two Mexican scouts, and they told us that Santa Anna did not have as many men, as we thought, for he was cut off from his other forces. So we all prepared for battle.

We marched between two rivers. Deaf Smith and a few more men went and cut down Vines Bridge. As this bridge was the only means of retreat for miles around, this step meant utter destruction for the conquered.

We did not know whether we would be the conquered or not. The nature of the ground allowed us to form in line of battle without being seen by the enemy. In his

G. R. JOWELL

R. F. HOLLOWAY

ROSS W. DAVIS

Hereford Land and Abstract Co.

HEREFORD, TEXAS

DEALERS IN

REAL ESTATE

TITLES EXAMINED ABSTRACTS FURNISHED

DYER & SONS

Retail Dealers in

Lumber & Sash & Doors AND SHINGLES

We carry one of the largest and best stocks of

Building Material

anywhere in this section of the country

YARDS AT Plainview and Hereford, Texas

A Pleasant Evening.

Last Wonday evening Mrs. W. B. Robinson entertained a party of young people in honor of the Misses Lena and Nora Daniel and guest, Miss Sallie Robinson, of Era. The evening was pleasantly spent in music, social chat and the trimming of hats by the young men, the young ladies furnishing the material. While it is a fact that the leading milliners of our large cities are men, it was not supposed that Hereford had any such talent among her young men, but such supposition was ably refuted by the number of artistically trimmed hats which were shown as a result of their labors. The first prize, a fine silk necktie, was awarded to Robert Aten, who performed the artistic work on the hat furnished by Miss Low, and the booby prize, a bag of wind, to John Hickox, who worked on the model furnished by Miss Bliss. The judges were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Killough and Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Vanderburgh.

After partaking of refreshments and indulging in more social chat, the guests departed for their several homes, all having had a good time, and wishing for the guests of the evening many returns of the day.

A Testimonial.

Channing, November 24, 1902.
D. R. Gass & Son,
Hereford, Texas.

Gentlemen: In regard to the Leader Windmill, I will say that I purchased my first Leader Windmill some five or six years ago, and for the last three years I have used no other Wood Mill on the XIT ranch, except the Leader mill. I consider the Leader Mill fully as good a mill in every respect as the Eclipse Mill, in fact it is an exact duplicate of the Eclipse Mill, every piece of the Leader Mill being interchangeable with the Eclipse.

Yours truly,

A. G. BOYCE,
Manager XIT Ranch.

Holiday Goods.

Before purchasing your Christmas gifts you should see my line of Xmas novelties. Quality and price to suit the purchaser. B. T. Hinton. 43-2t

YOU CAN ALL SPELL THIS,

BECAUSE YOU HAVE SEEN IT ON YOUR MOTHER'S AND GRANDMOTHER'S

STOVE AND RANGE.

CHARTER OAK STOVES **CHARTER OAK RANGES**

A LARGE PROPORTION OF THE PRESENT GENERATION HAVE BEEN "RAISED" ON FOOD COOKED WITH THE CHARTER OAK.

THEY BECOME MORE POPULAR WITH EACH SUCCEEDING GENERATION.

BAKE, ROAST, BROIL AND BOIL TO PERFECTION

Charter Oak

YOU SEE THE NAME EVERYWHERE.

FOR SALE BY **GARRISON BROS.**

CHARTER OAK STOVES **CHARTER OAK RANGES**

Mrs. A. Osborne,

Fashionable Millinery and Dressmaking

Also Agent for

Butterick Patterns and Publications.

Located in D. R. Gass' Store.

J. A. CANTERBURY

MAKER OF

Strictly High-Grade Boots and Shoes

Cattlemen's Boots a Specialty. All Kinds of Boot and Shoe Repairing Promptly Done. Send for Order Blank.

camp all was silent; most of the officers were taking their afternoon nap, Santa Anna himself was asleep.

The Mexicans, though surprised, prepared to meet our advancing columns. As our men advanced to the camp and saw before them the butchers of their friends and loved ones a cry of vengeance burst from every heart. And when we were in their midst, after we had used up all of the ammunition, we turned our muskets into war clubs.

In 18 or 20 minutes the battle was won, and we were in full possession of Santa Anna's camp.

The Mexicans ran in every direction. They fell on their knees and plead, "Me no Alamo; me no Goliad," but we could not keep from thinking of poor Travis, Bowie, Crockett, Bonham and Fannin.

On the 22nd as a party of privates were out searching for prisoners they captured a Mexican dressed as a common soldier. But when they took him into camp, the Mexicans all shouted, "The President." We knew then that it was Santa Anna.

He told Houston he ought to give him an honorable treaty, that he was the "Napoleon of the West."

Some of the officers wanted to kill him, but the congress let him go. Well I will close for this time. Answer soon. Your friend,

J. H. RUSA.

For Sale.

Twelve head of high-grade Hereford bulls. These animals were purchased from the Col. C. C. Slaughter herds and will be sold at a bargain. Write or call on D. C. Laird, manager of the OYO ranch, Dimmitt, Texas. 41t

Christmas Novelties.

I have a fine line of Christmas novelties, such as albums, toilet sets, etc., which you should inspect before making your purchases. Call early and get choice selections. B. T. Hinton. 43-2t

Our holiday goods will be on display from now till you are all supplied. Come early and get choice selections. Gough & Davis. 41-4t

J. H. KING

Hereford, Texas
Agent for and Builder of the

Kitselman Wire Fence

Best fence for stockmen. Will turn any stock and has no barbs to cut cattle. If you are going to build see me for figures.

Hog Wire a Specialty

Everything for Schools

Lee Clark Manufacturers Agent for

School Supplies

Estimates submitted for furnishing schools and colleges. Special discount on Church Bells. Wholesale prices. CASH OR TIME

T. M. Palmer was in town yesterday on business.

If it's a costly article or a cheap present you want, Gough & Davis can furnish you. 41-4t

Mr. and Mrs. E. Carter were in from their ranch across the Tierra Blanco yesterday on business.

If the best is the cheapest the Hereford Fuel Oil Co. have got some awful cheap coal. Phone 76. 41tf

Boys—The Geesicke Shoes are what you are looking for. Don't buy until you see them. 43tf Williams & Harrison.

All Kinds, Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Plated Jewelry, at Prices that speak for themselves and Guaranteed by Lee Smith, the Jeweler. 31tf

T. J. Hunt came in yesterday from Bovina on business. He paid this office an appreciated visit and renewed his subscriptions to THE BRAND.

Your married friends need some fine silver plated ware for their dining table. Why not supply their needs? Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

Born—Wednesday, December 17, to Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Holloway, a boy. Both mother and child are progressing nicely under Dr. C. P. Estes' care.

Mrs. C. O. Leach of Portales, N. M., was in town over Sunday, being in attendance at the wedding of her sister, Miss Eva Humphrey, to T. R. Reagan.

J. W. Rhea came in from his Bovina cattle ranch yesterday to be in attendance at the Old Maids' Convention tonight. Here's a chance for you, old maids.

Just received—Two and one-half cars of fresh canned goods and one car of Greely, Colo., potatoes. Call and price before buying elsewhere. Hereford Mercantile Co. 43tf

When in need of a new suit or overcoat it would be to your interest to call on C. L. Davis, who has an office next door to Witherspoon & Gough's real estate office. 40tf

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Connell left yesterday for their ranch home at Endee, N. M., Mrs. Connell and the children having arrived Wednesday from their recent visit at Bartlett.

The City Cafe has a new display ad7 in this issue. Messrs. Brazil & Cousineau have as neat a place as could be found anywhere and are meriting the large patronage they are receiving.

J. D. Thompson returned Sunday from a business trip to Mar etta, I. T., where he succeeded in disposing of his property at that point. He was also a business caller in town yesterday.

W. E. Rush will leave Monday for Childress where he will spend a few days with friends. He will return soon after New Years and will again assume the tutorage of his large music class.

It is a noticeable fact that among the vast number of newspapers published in the United State all were in sympathy with the striking miners, except those controlled by the "trusts" or "combines" and ignoramuses. The Philadelphia Public Ledger is evidently controlled by the trusts.

J. L. SMITH J. A. WALKER B. C. D. BYNUM G. A. F. PARKER

Smith, Walker & Co., Bankers

FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY \$450,000

A General Banking Business Transacted

With our old friends in our former Mercantile Business, we hope to continue the pleasant relations we have so long enjoyed.

To those who do not know us, we say
Come in and get Reacquainted

A Special Reduction

OF 25 PER CENT TILL JANUARY 1ST

On Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Tailor-Made Suits, Misses' Jackets and Children's Wraps.

We also have about 15 bolts of Dress Goods we wish to close out at a reduction.

HEREFORD
Mercantile & Company

We also have a few
Ladies' Trimmed Hats
in stock which we will sell at an extremely low price.

R. H. Norton was a visitor in town yesterday.

A. S. Kendrick was in from his North Draw ranch yesterday after supplies.

N. Wilson came in from Allen Friday and is again working for Contractor Snyder.

20 acres of land, well improved, Welsh addition, price \$1250. See Witherspoon & Gough. 39tf

Gough & Davis have the finest line of Christmas goods ever shown in Hereford. Prices right. 41-4t

Enjoy your evening's reading by having a good lamp. The Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. have some fine ones. 44-1t

Joe Killough has returned from his recent trip up "Salt Creek" and is weighing out sugar, etc., at J. A. Johnson's grocery store.

L. B. Blair came in recently from Texico, N. M., where he is engaged in the well drilling business, and is spending a few days with friends in town. He renewed his subscription to THE BRAND, which he is sending to his father at Childress.

Clifford Slayton was in from his ranch yesterday trading with our merchants.

D. C. Laird came in from the OYO ranch in Castro county yesterday on business.

School Section wanted where adjoining land can be bought. Inquire at Burns & Smith's. 44-1tp

It's a good time for coal and the Hereford Fuel Oil Co. has got a fine article and lots of it. 41tf

See my samples and get my prices before ordering your suit or overcoat. Office next to Witherspoon & Gough's real estate office. 40tf

Sam Wise of Dimmitt was a business caller in town Wednesday. Sam says he enjoyed his recent trip up "Salt River" immensely.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Christian church now meets at 6:30 p. m. instead of at 3:30, the juniors having that hour now.

For sale—Good cow and calf and yearling heifer, also my fine registered Hereford bull, at a bargain if sold at once. Troy Womble. 41tf

E. L. Ellis was in from his ranch yesterday on business.

Ladies' and gent's shoes that are up-to-date in every way are sold by Williams & Harrison. 43tf

R. J. Kibbe was in from his ranch yesterday attending the J. E. McRady auction sale.

What pleasure is there in driving without a warm lap robe? We have 'em. Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

C. L. Davis requests that you see his line of clothing samples before ordering your suit or overcoat elsewhere. 40tf

The J. E. McRady household effects were sold at auction yesterday by Judge Gough. Most of the things brought a good price.

Claude Witherspoon, who is attending Trinity University at Waxahachie, came in Monday to spend the holidays with his parents.

The Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. have some new local advs in this issue. This firm have something fine and useful in the Christmas present line, and you would do well to see their stock before making your selections.

A. M. Turner and wife of Quincy, Michigan, arrived at Hereford yesterday morning. Mrs. Turner is a sister of C. H. Carl and expects to spend the winter with him. Having not seen each other for ten years this is an enjoyable meeting.

F. L. Miller of Henrietta, is here on a visit to his son and sister-in-law, Miss Fanny Robinson, at the Hereford College and Industrial School. We understand that he will soon become a resident of Hereford, in fact, he has brought some of his stock here which he is pasturing in the XIT pasture. He will henceforth read THE BRAND.

Christian Endeavor Program.
The following program will be rendered at the meeting of the C. E. Society to be held at the Christian church Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

Subject..... The Christian Message
Leader..... John Herod
Lesson..... Luke 2: 1, 20; John 3: 14, 17
Song and Prayer
Readings..... Misses Lucy Bandy, Lura and Empriss Jewel, Minnie Tygrett

Ethel Ricketts
What difference is there between the first Christmas Message and the Christmas Message of 1902..... Joe Clark

Song
Readings..... Misses Mary Clark, Mary Tygrett, Clara Stewart, Mina Dameron

What change would there be if the Message of Christmas were generally received..... Miss Nunley
Sentence prayer, closed by Mizpah Benediction

An Appreciated Letter.
Weatherford, Texas,
Dec. 15, 1902.

Mr. F. L. Vanderburgh,
Hereford, Texas.

Dear Sir:—
We are here for a short time. Please send THE BRAND, the best paper in western Texas, to my address, Box 4, Weatherford, Texas. It is cold and raining here.

Yours truly,
W. M. LAY.

A Fine Line
Is the verdict of everyone who has inspected my line of Christmas presents. Call and see them and make your selections before the best are sold. B. T. Hinton. 43-2t



SUPPLEMENT to THE BRAND.

CHRISTMAS, 1902.

HEREFORD, TEXAS, DEC. 19, 1902.

NEW YEAR, 1903

The Bushranger's Gift.

Christmas in Australia. It is hard for us dwellers in the north to realize what Christmas weather is in the antipodes. Hot and dusty and dispiriting, it would seem there could be little thought of rejoicing at such a season, but the festive spirit was strong in the race which fashioned far-off Australia into a great country, and it will not be robbed of its traditional merrymaking.

Such a merrymaking had been planned at the farm of John Wickham, near what is now the city of Victoria, but then (in 1842) a lonely sheep-herder's home, for in February, Milly Wickham's daughter, was to marry Frank Goodwin, a rider on the adjoining farm, though many miles away, and Frank was to spend the week with them.

Naturally the girl had been looking forward impatiently to this visit of her lover. Distances in those days were immense, and the only means of travel was the horse, so that the young people did not see each other very often, and Milly was almost counting the hours that must elapse before his arrival.

Milly stood there for some time, shading her eyes with her hand and peering in the direction from which she expected her lover to appear. The sound of fast-falling hoofs rapidly nearing her caused an expression of joy to cross her face, still mingled with a little anxiety, for Frank had not given the joyful "Coo-ee!" which he always sounded at the same distance, and her heart misgave her that the fast-coming rider could not be him, but a casual stranger.

Rapidly the horse drew nearer, taking shape in the darkness, and still no joyful hail from the rider. Alarmed, she hastily sounded the well-known call. No answer! Then with a mad rush which told of his terror, the horse—his horse—rushed past her and stood trembling in the yard, to which his instinct had brought him for safety, and Milly saw that the saddle was empty!

Quickly calling to her father inside the house, she hastened to calm the terrified horse, and lead him to the door. The light from the lantern held by her father showed her what she had feared to see—the saddle wet with blood.

No accident with which the rider might have met could account for that dark stain, and the terror displayed by the horse was proof positive that a tragedy had been enacted. The one question now in Milly's mind was whether there was yet time to help her lover. He might be dying on the trail, or—as bad, or worse—a helpless prisoner in the hands of the bush-rangers.

Her mind was made up instantly. Without a thought of the danger she faced, or stopping to answer her father's call to her to wait, she sprang on the back of the horse, which knew her well, and turned his head in the direction of the bush, where she knew her lover was either dead or in the hands of the rangers.

What she meant to do she hardly knew. Fear she felt none, and the wild ride and the thought of what she might meet stirred her blood to madness. A few minutes of fierce galloping and she realized that in her haste she might pass the object of her search if he had been wounded and fallen from his horse, though she felt sure the faithful beast would not have deserted his master, and that her lover must be a prisoner.

Checking the speed of her horse, she rode along for some time, scanning with sharp eyes every spot on the

trail, and peering anxiously on each side, dreading to see what might meet her gaze, but ready for anything that would end the suspense. Several times dark patches of rank grass took the shape of the object of her search, and after each slight pause she rode on with her heart alternately lighter and heavier—lighter because the suspicious looking object was not the body of her Frank, and heavier as she realized that each step into the bush carried her into danger from the outlaws who had their hiding places there and it was in one of these she well knew she would find her lover, if, indeed, she was fortunate enough to find him at all.

Riding at an easy canter, Milly was well into the "bush" when the gleam of a light from a camp fire shone before her. Fittingly it showed, as if in a gully or among rocks, and on the soft grass she drew closer without dis-

yond the glare of the fire, a dark bundle which her heart told her was what she had come to find.

Uncertain what the advent of their visitor might mean, the men stood silent for a few minutes; then the leader said gruffly:

"You're a long way off the trail, ain't ye, miss? Did you come to spend Christmas with us?"

The gang good-naturedly echoed the guffaw their captain gave at this sally of wit, but the girl now realized the danger she was in, and her brain worked rapidly. Rough, and often cruel, were these rangers of the bush, but deeds of generosity were not unknown to them. She would make an appeal.

In a voice the steadiness of which astonished her, she answered: "No, I can't stop. I came for a Christmas present."

Milly saw in an instant by the faces

of the man in an agony of fear.

The band drew closer, and one of them said: "He ain't hurt bad. Maybe his arm's broke. Let's bring him to the fire."

As they lifted him, and Milly bent to see his face, she caught her breath in fright, for he was unconscious, and a wild fear that he might be dead shot through her.

The movement, however, must have caused him pain, for he groaned, and Milly tenderly passed her handkerchief over his lips and face.

"You can have him, now you've come for him, though he'd make a likely ranger," spoke up the leader; "though I don't see how you're going to carry him. He can't ride a horse, that's sure."

Still somewhat surprised at her friendly reception, and wondering dimly if the men were cruelly joking with her, Milly determined to play

A Christmas Carol.

There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire with the
Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a
King.

There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the
Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a
King.

In the light of that star,
Lethes ages imperied;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every heart is aflame, and the Beauti-
ful sing,
In the homes of the nations that Jesus
is King.

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they
bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Savior
and King.
—Josiah Gilbert Holland.

As well as she was able, she bound up the injured arm in such a way as to ease the pain, and supporting his head on her arm she waited anxiously for the advent of the bush-rangers.

inform on us. Who are you, and who is this chap?"

"My name is Milly Wickham, and this is Frank Goodwin," the girl answered. "My father's place is only a few miles over there," indicating, "Frank is a herder with Shepstone, and we're to be married in February. I'll never say anything of this, believe me, and I promise for him. You can trust us."

"We've got to trust you if we let you go, but, by —, if you ever say a word about where you found us, we'll get you, be sure of that. Do you understand? Not a word, even to your father, and don't ever ride this way again. Will you swear?"

Gladly Milly gave the promise, and repeated after the man a rough formula calling down vengeance on herself and her friends if she ever violated the oath. And well she knew how fearful would be the vengeance of these men if through her their hiding place should be found.

Tales are still told in Australia of atrocities wreaked by these outlaws on persons whom they even suspected of betraying them, and rarely was a gang of desperadoes so utterly wiped out that none survived to do the work of vengeance. Milly felt gratitude toward these men, in addition to fear, for her enterprise had been extraordinarily successful.

Then the leader of the gang gave her her dismissal, leading up the tired horse, which had stood patiently waiting.

"Now, you've got to get him home on your own horse. We can't spare one of ours," said the man. He'll carry you both all right, though you rode him pretty hard. Must have been in a hurry, weren't you?" with a chuckle at the plesantry.

And Milly in her joy looked up in his face and smiled with him, too pleased at her success to be afraid of his rough, bearded face and unkempt hair, which in the growing night she could almost see plainly. Well might she be proud of her night's work.

Frank, still hardly conscious, was lifted onto the horse in front of Milly, and the pair started out at a walk to cover the many miles she had ridden so fast a few hours before.

Stern injunctions from the rangers not to look back on their journey were strictly obeyed, and in the dawn the pair went homeward, Milly supporting in her arms—as she often told her husband in after years—the "Bushranger's Christmas Gift."



covery. Suddenly she was sharply challenged, and a startled sentry fired point blank at her, but the surprise spoiled his aim.

At once Milly urged her horse over the edge of a small gully, and with the spring landed in safety among a group of men lying at ease around a camp fire.

Though surprised, the bandits were on their feet with ready guns in an instant. Seeing only the unarmed girl on the panting horse, the leader sharply called to his followers not to shoot, and stood gazing at the silent figure.

Milly's eye went rapidly round the camp—she had no thought of danger to herself—and she saw with joy, be-

of her audience that she had made, a good impression, and went on: "There's what I came for," pointing to the bound figure, "he could not come to me, so I came to him."

"Oh, him!" said the leader, stepping close to her and leading her horse to the light. "Well, we don't want the fool. He wouldn't have been hurt if he had stopped when he was told to. But if he was coming to you—"

He broke off awkwardly, probably nearer to paying a compliment than he had been for many a year, but the girl's heart leaped at the word "hurt," and in an instant she was off the saddle, and bending over the wound-

her part to the end, as she had begun, and said with as much of a laugh as she could summon up:

"I'll wrap him up and carry him."

Her laugh was echoed boisterously, and one of the men handed her a flask of liquor, which Milly took gratefully, and forcing a little between the clenched teeth, soon saw with joy the color return to his cheeks and his eyes open with surprise at his surroundings. Aside from the broken arm he was unhurt.

Fearing he might spoil the good effect she felt she had made with the robbers, she whispered to him to be silent, and the man, still only half-conscious, obeyed her.

The SKOGFRAU'S
CHRISTMAS GIFT
BY CHAS. H. ROBINSON



HA! KARA barn, the smell of thy coffee is like the taste of wine to the thirsty after my long tramp in the crusty snow," and Karl the iron-founder threw off his huge skin coat and emptied at a gulp the brimming cup of coffee handed him by his sister Olga. Then placing a finger on his lip:

"Var still, my Olga, I have something to tell thee, but yonder little pitcher has long ears. So," he continued, turning to a mite of a girl sitting sedately near the blazing fireplace, intently engaged in thumbing a well-worn primer book, "thou art studious, min lilla flicka, as I told thee to be. Come hither, my little maid, and show me thy book."

He took the book quickly offered him, and softly placing in it something he secretly drew from his pocket, thrust it out of sight behind him.

"Dost remember, sweetheart, that I told thee the rooster pictured on the front page of thy book would bring thee something if thou wert good?"

"Ja, brother Karl, and so I have been good; ask sister Olga," said the child, smiling up into his face.

"Indeed, yes," answered Olga, drawing the little sister close into her arms, and giving her a hug and a kiss. "Thilda is always sweet and good."

"Well, then, let us see what the just reward is, and opening it, uttered a shout of delight as she drew forth a beautiful white candy dog, with a pink ribbon round its neck.

"Thank you, good Karl," she said simply, pouting up her lips for a kiss.

"Nay, child, 'tis not me thou hast to thank, but the rooster," he explained, adding: "Now, min lilla flicka, thou knowest that the good Johan is far away from home, wilt go into thy chamber and pray for thy sister's betrothed? I have that to say to her which thou mayst not hear. Good child," he continued, patting her head as she turned obediently to obey.

"I have some news, my sister, about thy sweetheart. It is of some importance, since it tells me that thy Johan still lives."

"May the good God so ordain," said Olga fervently, "and may He restore him to my arms."

"Amen," murmured Karl, "but to the news. 'Tis now three days since Johan went into the dark forest to cut the firs for the Jul Tieden and returned not as he should have done that same night. The next day we found his ax buried deep in a tree, as thou knowest, but all other trace of him was lost. Well, to-day we penetrated as far as the gloomy Falun mines and found his empty wallet."

"And—and—thou didst follow his steps in the snow?" stammered Olga.

"Tell me quickly, Karl, my brother."

"That is what we did not do, Olga, for the reason that there were no footprints in the snow. The wallet could not have been cast there by any one, for we tracked a circle of a hundred yards and found the snow unbroken. Moreover, a piece of ore was laid upon it as if to prevent its being blown away. It was placed there, but not by Johan, Olga."

"Thank God, he has found a shelter there, some miners, perhaps. He may even now be on his way to me," said Olga, jealously. "Go quickly, my brother, to meet him."

"Do not raise thy hopes too high, my sister, neither let thy heart sink. Thy Johan is alive, true, but the hand that placed his wallet where it was found was not that of a mortal. Nay—be not alarmed," he said, putting an arm around her, for the girl was seized with a fit of trembling. "Be brave, my sister, and all will be well if thou wilt be guided by me."

"In anything and everything, my brother," said Olga, clasping her hands. "My soul for Johan's if need be."

"Not that, kara soster, not that shall be required of thee, but bravery thou must show, little woman, such bravery as few men dare show. Thy Johan's return depends upon thee."

"I am ready to face death himself," said Olga, "only tell me what to do."

"Listen, then, I would do it for thee myself, but thou alone canst face the ordeal. I believe the Skogfrau—"

"Oh, my God, the Skogfrau, the terrible forest witch," cried the terror-stricken maiden, falling on her knees and holding up her hands to heaven. "Spare my Johan, oh, heaven!"

"So this is thy bravery," said Karl sternly. "Rise from thy knees and nerve thyself for an ordeal that is not difficult, but requires bravery to tell thee. Wouldst lose thy Johan forever? The Jul Tieden begins at midnight, and at that hour thou must stand alone upon the spot, where Johan's wallet still lies, and demand a gift from the Skogfrau. She cannot refuse thee if thou are the first mortal to demand it at that hour. 'Tis thy only hope, for she has lured Johan

night must not pass ere thou art there."

"But Thilda? We cannot leave the dear child here alone."

"'Tis all arranged with Dame Thekla," explained Karl. "We shall take the child thither and she will sleep well. Thilda, min lilla flicka!" called Karl to the child, "come hither. Hast prayed for Olga's Johan, child?"

"Ja, my brother, and the good God tells me he shall come home again."

"Then so shall it be, my sweet child, but come, wouldst like to taste Frau Thekla's seed cakes, eh? I thought as much. Well, thou shalt as soon as I can carry thee thither. Come, sweetheart; come, Olga."

Though wrapped in the warmest of furs, Olga shivered as she stood alone

"In the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee," was all that Olga could utter in her terror. It was a terrible old hag who stood before her and her aspect was threatening.

"Some paltry thing, I wis, a ribbon, a jewel. Speak, mortal, whatever it may be, 'tis thine."

Growing bolder, Olga spoke more firmly: "Thou hast promised, and in the name of the Christ Child thou must keep thy promise. 'Tis not a ribbon, or a jewel, but my Johan, my betrothed, I demand of thee as thy gift."

"Johan, thy betrothed!" shrieked the hag. "Girl, thou art mad. Get thee gone, and at midnight on the Jul Afton I will bring thee a jewel such as none can boast, but not Johan. He is mine, I tell thee, mine forever. I

Olga fell fainting in the snow, but the faithful Karl revived her and brought her safely home.

"Now, my sister, thou must prepare for the Jul Afton, the eve of the great day when the Christ Child was born. Do not fear, thy Johan will come at midnight, as the terrible old hag of the forest said. I will help thee prepare trenches of snow-white lutsk, and heaps of kott bolar. We must have a mountain of seed cakes and keep filled with smoking punch the huge bowl thy father left thee. We must not forget the coffee, kara soster, oceans of it, nor the salt pig and the baskets of spice bread. We shall have the village there, and all be ready to greet Johan with a loud 'skald,' for he will be sadly in need of it. And the pastor, Olga, he must be there and he must remain there, and thou must be ready and willing to

baking point and laden with savory toothsome viands. Presents were dragged out from their hiding places and marked with loving mottoes, and the names of the favored recipients. There was a general scrubbing, cleaning and dusting, and a refurbishing up of holiday garments and finery.

The men drowned themselves in coffee, punch and branvin and shouted themselves hoarse with oft-repeated 'skald.' The women gossiped and cooked and cooked and gossiped, while the chubby children crammed their stomachs with unwonted cakes and sweetmeats unmolested. Everything was free for the taking and the privilege of freedom was accorded everybody.

Olga threw her doors wide open to the whole village, promising a wonderful surprise. Many thought she was not very considerate on Johan's account, thinking she would better be going around with tearful eyes and loud lamentations, but they ate freely of her good things none the less. Simple souls, they were not aware that the lost Johan was to be the great surprise. Of course, everybody had given him up for lost, and they were amazed that Olga should be the merriest maiden in the village, and that her home was to be the very center of the merrymaking on the Jul Afton. The pastor had been forewarned by Karl, and the good soul came prepared to fight the wicked troll for the salvation of Johan and Olga.

The board groaned beneath the weight of good cheer, and the huge bowl was kept constantly brimming with steaming punch. There was no

pastor knew what it was to be, and even they did not know in what shape it would come.

At last the first stroke of midnight, Olga turned pale, Karl stood at attention and the good pastor grasped his holy book firmly in his hand. The last stroke was still ringing in their ears when a violent gust of wind shook the house and the dragging of heavy chains over the roof brought terror to the inmates. The door was burst open by some invisible force and a heavy bundle was hurled in among the amazed roysterers. An old wizened hag appeared in the doorway and screamed out above the confusion: "Girl, take the gift of the Christ Child, but beware of my vengeance. Shouldst thou accept any other gift before thou hast fully accepted this, then shall it return to me and be mine forever."

Johan was quickly restored by copious libations of hot punch, and when able to stand on his feet, Karl put his hand in that of Olga and gave the pastor a signal. Forthwith, Olga took Johan for her husband, and when the final words were spoken, a tempest again shook the house, heavy chains were again dragged across the roof, and after shrieks of demonic laughter, all was still without.

With tears and laughter, Olga grasped her brother's hand, and then threw herself into the arms of her husband, the gift of the Christ Child, forever free from the thralls of the Skogfrau.

Early Christmas Music.

Both in Germany and in England in olden times the custom prevailed among young choristers of going through the streets in bands early on Christmas morning and singing Christmas hymns and carols for alms before the houses of the rich. A familiar picture is that of Martin Luther when a boy singing in the streets at Christmas dawn. Several of the most familiar German Christmas hymns were harmonized early in the seventeenth century by Jacob Praetorius to melodies composed about the middle of the sixteenth century by Luther. One of the greatest masters of German music, Johann Sebastian Bach, when a pupil at the choir and grammar school at St. Michael's, in Lüneburg, walked the streets early Christmas morning singing these "waits," with his fellow choristers, between whom and those of another school the musical rivalry was so intense that the authorities were obliged to map out separate routes for them in order to prevent their meeting and coming to blows.



"Johan, thy betrothed!" shrieked the hag. "Girl, thou art mad. Get thee gone, and at midnight on the Jul Afton I will bring thee a jewel such as none can boast, but not Johan. He is mine, I tell thee, mine forever. I will not give him up," and she raised her arm as if to strike, but now Olga feared her not.

into her power, and if thou shalt demand him in the name of the Christ Child she may not refuse thy request, since at this season she loses her power and is at the mercy of mortals, but once only."

"Thou wilt be close beside me, my brother?" asked Olga, shivering.

"Within five hundred paces is a charmed circle which none but thou may enter, but I will be just beyond it and hear thy call for aid should aught happen requiring it. Thou must stand alone upon the spot and say three times, 'Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child I demand a gift of thee.' Three times, remember, my sister. She may appear terrible in her wrath and threaten thee and thy Johan, but fear not, she will be powerless either to harm thee or him. Come, prepare, for the way is long and mid-

amid the silent, gloomy, wintry waste of the forest. Not long had she waited ere distinctly through the awful stillness came the clanging strokes of midnight which Karl rung upon the barrel of his gun with a hammer and with a quavering voice the girl called out three times: "Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee. Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee. Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee." For a moment there was intense silence, then came a rushing sound as of a tempest approaching, and a rasping voice spoke to her:

"Why troublest thou me, mortal? Dost thou not know that I can blast thee with a breath? Speak, what wilt thou?"

will not give him up," and she raised her arm as if to strike, but now Olga feared her not.

"In the name of the Christ Child I demand Johan of thee. Thou hast promised whatever I might ask, and I will have no other gift from thee."

In vain the old crone raved and cursed and begged the girl to take all she possessed, but not the youth. She tore her hair and beat her breast and threatened dire vengeance upon the girl and her betrothed, but the clanging of Karl's hammer gave Olga courage to repeat her demand: "Give me my Johan in the name of the Christ Child."

At last, the hag, worn out, said harshly: "Get thee home, and at the stroke of midnight on the Jul Afton I will bring thee thy Johan," then with a bitter scream she disappeared, and

do as I bid thee. I have my reasons, my sister; the Skogfrau has been defeated thus far, but she is revengeful, yet I have a plan to end her power over Johan forever. Wilt do as I say, little one?"

"Ja, my brother, though it be to do again as I did to-night."

"It will not be so terrible, my sister, and when thou hast done it thou wilt laugh and rejoice. Now, to bed with thee, to lay up freshness for the morrow," will watch over the sweet Thilda and bring her to thy arms in the morning."

The Jul Tieden began with its merrymaking and feasting. In one week, on the Jul Afton, the Christmas Eve, the climax would be reached. There was a squealing in the pens, a squalling, cackling and quacking in the coops. Every oven was kept at the

THE WERTHEIMER NEW YEAR BABY BY MADE BOTILDIA



MR. WERTHEIMER wanted a baby.

Mrs. Wertheimer's aspirations for a household center of attraction was substantially in the same direction.

It must be admitted here, however, that the desires of the two for the same object did not emanate from the same viewpoint; there was nothing marital in their thought, the son-and-her idea never occurring to either of them.

A dog, a cat and a canary bird had hitherto been the objects of Mr. Wer-

and a string of children too young to help care for it. It seemed to him that the world was cold and unfeeling for the neighbors, instead of offering any assistance, intimated quite plainly that "poor people who kept on having children should be able to provide for them without holding outsiders responsible by soliciting help."

In spite of its unwelcome reception the seventh Hopkins was really the finest of the lot, a bright, healthy and attractive baby. In his extremity the father advertised it for adoption, and his advertisement was what Mrs. Wertheimer saw, when in the throes of her desire to procure one. It was a windfall, and as soon as she set her eyes upon it she recognized a fine brand to be snatched from the burn-

and her idea of duty became very much modified. In fact, she complained of the trouble the baby was giving her, in addition to which there was a trifle of jealousy. Mr. Wertheimer devoted all his time to the infant and none to her. True, she had never invited his caresses, but that did not make any difference; the baby had wedged in between them, and she was crowded out of her rightful, though unappropriated place.

The matter rankled in Mrs. Wertheimer's mind, and the thought of getting rid of it grew in her heart. So it was, that one night when Mr. Wertheimer had hurried home, ready for a romp before supper, there were no signs of life in the house; no barking dog, no singing bird, no crowing baby.

"Where's baby?" he inquired of his stern-faced wife, with a sudden mistrust in his heart.

"Oh, yes, it always baby, baby, nothing but baby," answered the woman, petulantly. "I suppose you wouldn't have cared if I had caught my death of cold, or worked my fingers to the bone waiting on it, as long as you could have something to play with. I made up my mind last night, after I had gotten up three times to attend to it, that I would not be imposed upon any longer, so this morning I took it to the Foundling Asylum and—"

"You—took—that—poor—child to an asylum?" stammered Mr. Wertheimer with sudden anger and a curl of contempt on his lips. "You took that little motherless child to a public institution after promising its father that you would take its mother's

not say it, because I know now that I was wrong. My heart is big enough for both you and the baby, so let us go after it before we do anything else."

But the baby was not there, another woman who wanted a baby having taken it away. It was too late that evening to do more, so procuring the address, Mrs. Wertheimer resolved to start after her baby early in the morning—it was her baby now, truly.

A vigorous, impatient pull at the bell and a young woman with a weak, childlike face appeared. There were traces of recent tears, and the cheeks were red with much rubbing.

"If this is Mrs. Harris, permit me to enter and state the object of my visit," said Mrs. Wertheimer, with many misgivings.

But when she had entered, she heard a baby's soft gurgle, and sure enough, there was her baby on the bed in an inner room, as sweet and as dimpled as ever, making the best of it in her strange quarters. Mrs. Wertheimer told her story and begged Mrs. Harris to let her have the baby back.

"I can never be happy without it," she confessed, with tears running down her cheeks.

"Well, now, isn't that funny," said Mrs. Harris. "I made up my mind that I must have a baby because all my friends were poking fun at me for being without one. So I thought I would surprise my husband and have one here some night ready for him when he got home. But, my gracious, you should have heard him. He was as mad as a March hare and wanted to know what I meant by

Roxana," and he tossed the squealing infant up in the air, while Jack, the dog, tried to jump and catch its tiny feet as they dangled just beyond his reach.

Christmas in Mantown.

A Mining Camp Story.

"Mantown" had been snowed in forty days. It was on the night before a Christmas the thing happened which I am going to tell you. You will not find Mantown on the map of California, for the reason that it mostly ceased to be before the map was made.

When the Parson, who was an early riser, threw the wet foursack he had wiped his hands and face on at my head and said: "The old lady up there's pickin' her geese, Tom," and Polaris and I looked out and saw the feathery white flakes falling, we laughed. When it kept on and on till the snow was nine feet deep the laugh was on the other side of our mouth. The snow settled and froze, and we were in for it.

There was whisky enough and provisions enough, so that we did not fear dying of thirst and hunger, but we were pining for amusement.

Forty days and forty nights shaking dice and playing poker at the Red Goose had become monotonous. The Red Goose was a saloon. The way it got its name was this—which is also the beginning of the end of the thing that happened. It was all finished, the saloon was, and ready for business, and a big smooth signboard waiting to be painted, but there wasn't a man there could paint it. We were falling into the way of speaking of it as "Old Bob's" when along came a dandy-looking young chap.

Old Bob asked him if he could paint a sign for a saloon. He asked what kind of a sign was wanted. Old Bob told him he wanted a figure of a great originality and one that would tell the name without any printed matter. He

wouldn't pay for it. The figures painted on it was a big red goose. The painter called all the town to prove that he had painted according to order by asking each one separately what it was. Every one of them said, "Red Goose." He then asked pointedly if it was not of "great originality," and every one to a man said it was the first red goose they had ever seen. So old Bob had to pay for the sign and set up the drinks besides.

It was that night I spoke of—the

the fire to himself. He stretched his long, slender fingers in the warmth of the large blaze, warmed his feet at it and turned his back to warm. His eyes wandered round the big, ugly room and lit on the piano.

The man at the fire set his glance so questioningly on the instrument that Polaris volunteered to tell him that it was a "pyanner," and asked him if he could play on the "critter."

He said he used to play a little, and began to rub his hands together. In a minute a dozen voices were urging him to play. He said he was afraid his fingers were too stiff. They gave him a drink of whisky and seated him at the piano. He ran his fingers along the keys several times and began to play. The men looked up from their cards. He played the piece through and part of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and stopped to rub his hands and straighten his fingers.

He threw his head back and the long, wind-blown hair slid down on his shoulders. His voice rose in volume and richness and thrilled us with its vibrant sweetness.

Plank by plank the blood-stained floor slipped out; inch by inch the smoke-grimed walls dissolved; the bottles and glasses melted away.

The thousands of miles of savage wilderness and trackless desert they had conquered to reach this golden fringe of creation were not. And out of the pure white moonlight and the diamond-crystallized snow stole in the faces and forms at home, sweet home.

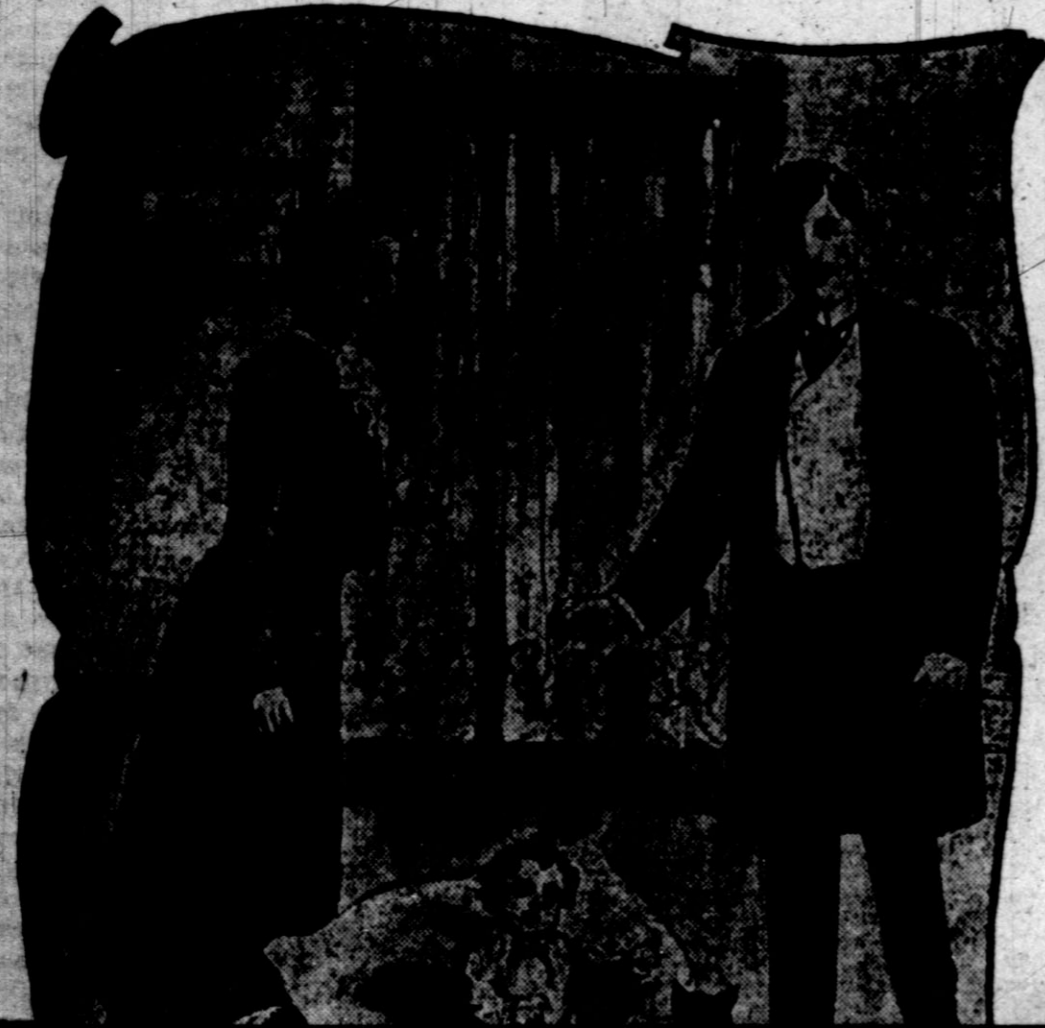
There was a grand roll of song and round, a low, slow wall of melody, a snap, twang and silence.

The men waited, each in his attitude of listening, for the length of a breath, and then one big, concordant sigh broke the stillness. By ones and twos and threes, without a word or a sign, they went out into the silence and the snow.

This would be a good place to stop the story, but it did not happen that way at the Red Goose.

His own bunk to make the floor softer for him, and told him there was plenty of wood in the corner and for him to just help himself at the bar. And when he put his head in at the partition door and called "Christmas Glee" to wake the old chap up to breakfast he was gone. So was the grizzly skin he slept on—so was the gold in the box on the wall end of the bar; four thousand dollars in gold dust—every cunce of it gone.

In its place he had found a piece of



Mr. Wertheimer was amazed to find sprawling on the floor, surrounded with soft pillows, a chubby-faced, blue-eyed infant, with little wisps of golden curls hanging around a shapely head.

Wertheimer's amusements when off duty, but he had grown weary of the monotony of all three and wanted something human that he could love, pet and perish—animals did not seem to fill the void in his heart. Moreover, he was a jolly sort of a man and felt the need of something to bubble and gush over. His home environments were—well, were somewhat frigid.

On the contrary, Mrs. Wertheimer was a strict disciplinarian on the score of duty, dogmatic, and unyielding in her disposition, and opposed to sentimental displays; even her smiles when she forgot herself and indulged in such worldliness, were frost-bitten. But she had gathered the idea at the Woman's club, during a protracted and heated discussion on the subject, that it was the duty of every woman to assume the guardianship of at least one embryo human being, for the purpose of training it according to the standard recognized by the club, in the right way, of course, and thus save an immortal soul from contamination by the wickedness of the world, which was badly in need of making over again. Besides that, the lady had noticed the waning influence of the dog, cat and bird to keep Mr. Wertheimer at home in the evenings. Hence, Mrs. Wertheimer thought a baby in the house might accomplish a double object, to wit: A halo and a stay-at-home husband.

"Let me see," she said, pausing in her dusting. "John and I quarreled on Thanksgiving day, and to make him understand that he was in the wrong, I gave him corned beef and cabbage for dinner instead of turkey. Then again, on Christmas day he was not as liberal as I thought he should have been, and the turkey was tough—there weren't any cranberries, and the only dessert was bread pudding instead of plum—accidental, of course. To make up with him, I think I will present him with a baby on New Year's day, and that will keep him at home for a year at least. But where shall I get one?"

Now it so happened that Mr. John Hopkins had more children than he could care for; half a dozen of them reaching up like the steps of a ladder, all vigorously healthy and constantly clamoring for something to eat and wear. His wages not increasing with his family, it was very difficult to get even bread. To add to his misery, Mrs. Hopkins committed the folly of presenting him with a seventh, and, as a last straw, she up and died in the midst of its raising, leaving him a widower with an eight-months-old baby

ing, and adopted it at once, but Mr. Hopkins was not to deliver the baby girl until an hour or so before the husband's home-coming on New Year's eve, so as to be a surprise for him.

When Mr. Wertheimer returned home after his day's toil on the evening in question, he was amazed to find sprawling on the floor, surrounded with soft pillows, a chubby-faced, blue-eyed infant, with little wisps of golden curls hanging around a shapely head. It was bobbing around in a wobbly fashion, its tiny hands stretched out trying to reach a large gray cat, wisely sitting just beyond its grasp, blinking at the new acquisition in sleepy wonder. Jack, the dog, was manifesting his approval of the new arrival by furiously barking and wagging his stumpy tail, at the same time frisking around and upsetting the cat, drawing her about by the tail, and performing other astonishing feats to entertain the baby.

"Great Caesar!" he exclaimed. "What's the row anyway? Have you started a menagerie?"

"This is our baby," exclaimed Mrs. Wertheimer, relating her experience and intentions.

"Well, now we'll have some fun and life around the house," said he, getting down on the floor to investigate the new plaything. "She's mighty pretty, anyway," was his decision. In a few moments he was mixed up with baby, dog and cat in such a noisy revel that his wife, with an expression of disapproval, came in from the kitchen, where she had gone to prepare supper.

"John, I didn't know you could make such a fool of yourself. Just look at your clothes, all lint and dust, and you are making more noise than the whole lot put together. Have you no consideration for the neighbors?"

"Well, what did you get her for, if you don't want me to play with her?" And he laughed good-naturedly. "I can't just sit and look at her; that ain't enough."

"I took her," responded his wife severely, "because it is our duty to make a home for some child that didn't have a good one. You'll make such a fuss over this one that it will soon be spoiled, and I want it to grow up good and sensible. I have my own ideas about its training. Come, get up, supper's ready."

For two weeks Mr. Wertheimer lived in paradise, and, strange to say, he never once went out in the evening. But not so Mrs. Wertheimer. Babies require a good deal of care and attention; she had not calculated on this,

Babies require a good deal of care and attention; Mrs. Wertheimer had not calculated on this, and her idea of duty became very much modified.

place? I thought every woman had some love in her heart, if not for her husband, then at least for a helpless babe, but you—a nice religion you have, with all your prating about Christian duty and charity—it is deplorable."

Mrs. Wertheimer was appalled at this outburst from her husband who had always been kind and gentle, and his contemptuous look and bitter language frightened her. Womanlike, she began to cry, at which her husband softened and looked surprised. It was the first time he had ever seen tears in her eyes. Could it be possible that she had a heart?

"Martha, I said more than I should have; pardon me. Never mind about the baby, it's only one more disappointment and I will live through it." With that he turned away, but his wife, whose eyes were opened to the full significance of what she had done, called him back and putting her hands upon his shoulders looked him full in the face, with a strange, unwonted expression in her eyes.

"John, I must tell you the truth now. It was not heartlessness, it was because—Oh, John, do you not understand? I was jealous of your love for the child. I was afraid you had ceased to love me. My hardness was all assumed, John. Say you forgive me, and I will go this moment and get the child again."

The woman's habitual reserve melted under the tender caress of her husband.

"Dear wife, I have always loved you, but it seemed to me that you did not love me, you were so—no, I will

bringing home a strange brat. I told him I wanted something to love and cuddle, and he said, 'Love and cuddle? Nonsense! Can't you love and cuddle me? That's what I married you for, anyway. You just take that brat back where you found it. I won't have it around.' He was so mad that he went away this morning without kissing me good-by, a thing he has never done before," and she wept at the terrible recollection. Then recovering herself, she snapped out:

"Take it away. I never want to see another baby."

When Mr. Wertheimer returned that evening, there was the baby in her accustomed place on the floor, with the dog performing his old tricks, and the bird splitting its throat with melody, the cat purring an accompaniment. But what was more to him, there was his wife who met him at the door with a loving caress, something that had not happened since their honeymoon, a long time before.

"Hurrah for the baby!" he shouted. "This is what I call a happy family." Mrs. Wertheimer put the baby in his arms.

"It is our New Year's baby, dear husband," she said softly; "my cruel conduct—"

"No more of that," said Mr. Wertheimer, hugging wife and baby together. "The past is forgotten, and we shall begin the New Year over again, but we must give the baby an appropriate name. I have it," he exclaimed after a moment's thought. "Roxana, that's her name; it means the 'Dawn of Day,' and that's what she has been to us. So, here you are,



"Well, now, we'll have some fun and life around the house," said he, getting down on the floor to investigate the new plaything.

right before Christmas. The boys kept a roaring fire in the fireplace and tried to keep the cheer going, but it was too plainly an effort—all except at the card tables. The most improbable things always happen without warning. In at the door of the Red Goose, like a bird blown from the night, came a shivering, oldish-looking man. His hair was long and a stubbly beard hid the under half of his face. He was lost, he said, and nearly froze, and had the rheumatism and wanted to warm at the fire.

paper with some lead-pencil scribbles on it, which read:

Excuse my leave-taking unheard, And the hour, for my way it is far; Taking you as a man of your word, I have helped myself at the bar.

For your kindness I give this advice; Never leave your dust lay round loose, Never trust either women or mice— I painted your sign of the goose.

The laugh was on old Bob.—San Francisco Call.

The Past and the Coming Year.

The coming year promises to see in the United States a more marvelous period of commercial and industrial development than even that of the year 1902. The prediction may be safely made that American trade with the East will be doubled during the next twelve months and the United States will become the dominant power of the Pacific ocean. It is not beyond the bounds of possibility that within the next decade the empire of trade and commerce will pass from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores.

Having in mind the vast strides taken by our country in comparatively a few recent years, what the volume of our commerce will be in another quarter of a century it would be foolish to predict, but it will be enormous. That the influence of America and the American people throughout the world will have increased, so that they will have become not only the great commercial nation of the world, but the greatest in political rank and power and influence and responsibility can scarcely be doubted by those who have an abiding faith in the energy and wisdom and integrity of the American citizen.

The producing powers of the United States are still in their infancy. Compare our producing area with that of the well-developed and well-titled countries of Europe and it will be apparent at a glance that in the matter of agriculture we may and shall increase enormously the products of the soil, not only in increasing the actual product per acre, but by bringing under cultivation many millions of acres which are now non-productive.

In the matter of mines and minerals our production and productive powers have scarcely begun to show their possibilities. In all the great articles which enter into manufacture—the products of the mine, the forest and the field—we are the world's greatest producer and likely to continue so indefinitely. We have more of coal, more of iron, more of copper, more of timber, more of cotton, more of all the requirements which enter into the processes of the manufacture of articles required by the world at large, civilized or uncivilized, than any other nation. We have the skill and energy with which to turn these into manufactures, by far the greatest railway system of the world to carry them to the water's edge and a great ocean on

have in store can only be guessed at. A great thinker and inventor has said of the future news-

paper: "We may, and I believe shall, have news transmission by air waves into phonographic instruments which will repeat the news of the day and record it at the same time, so that people may listen or may read as they prefer. The great force of the future is electricity, and it is in its infancy as yet. It will be used to obviate all unnecessary waste of nervous tissue, and the phono-air-wave newspapers of

which I speak will certainly be transmitted some day direct from the brains of their producers without any such manual labor as writing and without even the need of speaking them aloud."

In reviewing the record made during the past year by United States soldiers it must be remembered that while the implements of war have been vastly changed by modern in-

ventions, and modern weapons can be used at much greater distances and with more destructive effect, yet the principles of war have not changed, although skill, science and strategy to some extent take the place of valiant leadership and physical strength, and courage. In successfully using the destructive weapons of war of the present day.

During its varied experience of the

last few years on most extended fields of operation the United States army has maintained its reputation for loyalty, intelligence and valor. There have been a few instances of surprise and ambuscade of small detachments, but whenever it has met the enemy under ordinary circumstances it has achieved an unbroken record of success. What its future may be it is impossible to prophesy, but it is fair to

predict that it will be as commendable as its past has been glorious.

So far as money is concerned, it is reasonable to suppose that the rates of interest will vary but little in the absence of unforeseen circumstances, such as war, etc. While we continue to sell our products to Europe and get large returns, we will be compelled to seek a market for our money. The result will be the enormous development of our own resources, mineral, agricultural, including wool, cattle and cotton, and the reaching out for markets in Japan and China, South America, and in fact all of the markets that have been monopolized by England, Germany and France. Having great natural advantages over our European competitors, we will eventually rout them from these fields of trade.

The rapid growth of the great schools of applied science in the universities of America has been one of the most notable features in the educational history of the past thirty years. To this more than to any other cause is due the overshadowing success of American manufactures and commerce. Higher education is coming more and more to mean development of the highest practical effectiveness. Without abundant and thorough technical training good articles cannot be produced in competition with the world. Navies, tariffs, trusts and other devices cannot take the place of expert knowledge.

The past year has been remarkable for a sudden and a practical advance in the marvelous history of the wireless telegraph. The scientific achievement which had been dreamed of for nearly half a century, and only within late years had shown itself something better than a dream, has given the most definite and the most encouraging evidences of its claim to be regarded as one of the world's greatest accomplishments in the domain of practical science. Something of the same kind, although in a lesser degree, may be said of the attempt to construct a flying machine, that project which had its beginning, so far as we know, in the realms of classic fable, and may have had its beginning for aught we know in days long before the gods of Greece had ever come to be classified and worshiped.

It is not too much to say that whatever may come of this ever-renewing enterprise, the year saw the most practical evidence of its possibility yet given to the world. The year can-



Christmas Decorations.

AX and knife have been doing their vandal work in the fair woods to provide us with the pins and fir, holly, laurel, bay and mistletoe. Why? Because of the Christmas season; because of the festival of rejoicing.

But why these green things? Why the gifts on the branches of pine? Why the holly about the windows, that it may be seen from without, and the laurel over the hearthstone? Why above all and the center of all, these green and living growths, the mistletoe bough?

Christmas seized upon these things for the celebration of the festival not because they were green, but because of the power that held them green, that kept them alive, that preserved in them the beauty of life, notwithstanding the snow and sleet, the wind and chilling rain and the withering blast.

In the gracious protection that was granted to these children of the parish a great and beneficent power was seen to be employed.

Those who celebrated the Christmaside wanted the benefit of this power for their own protection and preservation, so they took to themselves the emblems of it—surrounded themselves with them, brightened their homes with them and rejoiced amid their branches.

It is the spirit of these living growths that appeals to us when all the rest of inanimate nature appears to be sleeping under the mantle of winter. Before Christmas was, the spirits behind the green were believed in by an imaginative people, and the great festival adopted them.

The ancient Druids believed in the spirits of the holly, of the laurel, of the bay and of the great green trees that formed the walls and living arches of their temples. To them these things were peopled with sylvan spirits that loved the growths and kept them green by protecting them from winter frosts. They took the branches within their dwelling, believing that the spirits would follow and there exercise their protecting care.

Among these spirits they believe none to be more powerful or capable of bringing greater blessing than those of the mistletoe. Blessed the man and maid who met beneath the mistletoe bough.

These beliefs have gone from the world, but we cling to the emblems of them, and rejoice amid them at the Christmas celebration.

And therefore we deck our houses to-day with the symbols of the simple beliefs of a long past age.

A New Year.

It was New Year's Eve; a mild, breezeless night swathed and muffled in a mantle of salt fog which dimmed the glare of the electric lights on either shore, changing them for the time into nebulous globes of luminous beauty, and hung like a soft gray curtain around the big ferry boat that, shrieking hoarse warnings of its menacing presence, was plowing its way heavily through the black water of San Francisco bay.

Only one passenger was braving the dampness of the open forward deck, and he sat on the side next Goat Island, just in front of the churning wheel, with his coat collar turned up and his hat pulled down over his eyes, and murder—self-murder—in his heart.

The world had gone wrong with him in every way. He had wasted his small patrimony in dissipation, and when it was gone the woman who had helped him scatter it had thrown him over for another victim. For the last

week he had been drinking heavily to "drown his sorrow," but not succeeding he had come to the bemuddled conclusion that the next best thing was to drown himself. For this reason he was sitting on the Goat Island side of the ferry boat and waiting—dominated by the ghastly whim which had sent so many others overboard at that same spot—until the wheel paddles should beat along the oorder of the well known "graveyard" by the bay.

The saloon door opened and a girl and an old man, both laden with bundles, came out—the man with a rancher's sun-brown face, stooping shoulders and toll-hardened hands, the girl, plainly his daughter, tall, straight and comely after the wholesome, honest country fashion.

"Why, Jim!" she exclaimed with frank friendliness; and then: "How oddly things happen! This is the first time I've come down to the bay since I came back from Nevada, and here you are, that none of us have seen nor heard of for over three years!"

She looked with sudden comprehension at his worn face, his somber eyes and his tremulous hands, and then as he raised his hat and turned to leave them she caught his sleeve with timid, entreating fingers.

"Come and begin the New Year with us," she said. "The city has not been kind to you, but the country always was. You will grow back to your old self up in the foothills, and afterward—if you care to stay—there is work in plenty."

He looked down at her upturned face and the insistent voices that had all day been calling him from the bay's always yearning "graveyard" grew fainter and died into silence.

"Come with us," echoed the father, and the light pressure of the girl's fingers on his arm held him captive.

The train shuddered into motion, and then, moving faster and faster through the crosslights of the deserted pier, bore the three away toward the beckoning promise of the New Year.—Florence Matheson.

New Year Superstitions.

With the exception of All-Saints' Day there is no time in the whole twelvemonth about which so many superstitions cluster as New Year's. Some form of divination to foretell the future is practiced in almost every land on January 1. This, of course, is practically the case with young people who desire to know whether they will get married during the coming year or soon thereafter. In the country districts of England and Germany there is a tea and coffee test which is most satisfactory. A teaspoon is balanced carefully on the edge of a cup. Then tea or coffee, as the case may be, is dropped into it, drop by drop. Every drop that the spoon will hold without losing its balance means another year before the wedding. One or two large drops will usually upset the spoon, and so this is a very popular way of looking into the future, especially with maidens who are reaching mature years.

The Boy's Frankness.

It happened over in a city mission last year, and it made such a sensation in its own way that it bids fair to become one of the Christmas classics of the neighborhood.

They were having the Christmas tree in the Sunday school room, and the beautiful green cone-shaped fir was ablaze with lights, glittering with gay decorations and loaded down with tokens of affection.

Jimmie Smith, a freckle-faced youth of some eleven winters, sat with some of his chosen companions on a bench just in front of his parents, nearly in the center of the hall. The Smiths—these particular Smiths, at least—were comparatively recent additions to the church family, but they had already achieved a mild sort of popularity among their new acquaintances, for they dressed well, apparently lived well and were, seemingly, in every way "nice people to know."

Their gifts to each other on this public occasion had been expensive and elegant enough to fill the minds of all present with respectful admiration, in some cases shadowed by a faint cloud of envy. Mrs. Smith had received a flashing solitaire diamond ring from her loving lord, and had presented him with a gold watch safe and a silver paper cutter; and soon after the name of their only son and heir was loudly proclaimed by the stentorian-voiced young man who played the part of an Aaron for the rubicund and smiling dispenser of presents.

A good-sized morocco case was young Smith's regard for plowing his way to the tree. "Jimmie Smith, from his father and mother," the young man read from the card attached as he handed the gift to the boy, who, grinning widely, hurried back to his seat.

"Hully gee! Mebbe it's a baseball!" suggested one of the "Dauntless nine" as a crowd of small boys closed in around their extremely interesting looking covering. But it wasn't. It was a large solid silver, gold-lined mug, with Jimmie's name ornately engraved on its glistening front. Truly a fine present for any boy, but Jimmie some way didn't seem to appreciate it.

Quoth he loudly and clearly: "It's the same darned old mug that Uncle Frank gave me when I was a baby! I don't see what in time you two old folks wanted to fool me this way for!"

And some way the glories of the diamond ring and the gold watch safe and the silver paper cutter seemed far less dazzling after that innocently indignant little speech.

TO THE CITIZENS OF HEREFORD AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY

It gives me pleasure to announce that I have leased the entire Dr. Johnson block, and am now making preparations to enlarge my office to better accommodate my patrons and facilitate my work. There are hundreds of better equipped offices in the United States than mine, but I have the best equipped office on the Plains of Texas and the best this side of Fort Worth, and if my practice is an index to my reputation as a

DENTIST

I am perfectly satisfied with it. As a first-class mechanic I am prepared and qualified, also, to see the defects in a piece of work and will not let it leave my parlors unless it is perfect. Why? Because my reputation is at stake and it is my stock in trade, and I am going to protect it. How is the best way to protect it? Is it by trying to cast reflections on some other dentist's work? No, it is not. My experience taught me long years ago that the way to get business was to do good work, and the way to hold business was to do better work, so with that for my motto I have the distinction of being a dentist of ability among men of the profession that have state reputations. I will confess that I am human, but it is one of my business principles to do high-grade Dental work, and above all things to get a liberal fee for my services.

DR. W. E. ROBERTSON
 PROPRIETOR OF THE
HEREFORD DENTAL PARLORS

PHONE 65

P. S. I AM PUTTING IN AN ELECTRO PLATING PLANT AND WILL BE PREPARED TO MAKE YOUR SILVER AND GOLD SHINE

Raised a Notch.

Postmaster W. J. Walters on Saturday received a telegram from the postal department at Washington conveying the information that the postoffice at Hereford had been raised from the fourth to the third class. This means that better quarters will be provided at the expense of the department, which also provides for an assistant. In order that this office keep up a good showing, thereby keeping it in the third class, if not raised higher, everyone should mail their letters at the office, as the office gets no credit when letters are mailed on the train. This latter practice has been the cause of Hereford remaining so long in the fourth class. Remember that the southbound mail closes at 10:50 a. m. and the northbound at 3:50 p. m., so be sure that your letters are mailed before these hours.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to take this means in which to thank Dr. Gough and our many other dear friends who were so kind to us during the sickness and death of our darling baby. May God bless them all for the christian acts.

MR. AND MRS. W. O. PURCELL.

Gloves, more gloves and better gloves, wool mitts, wool gloves, lined gloves of all kinds, also kid gloves and buck gloves. Prices 25c to \$2.50 per pair.

43tf Williams & Harrison.

Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. have a nice line of carving sets for Xmas. 44tf

Bank Notice

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hereford National Bank will be held Tuesday, January 17th, 1907, at its banking rooms, for the purpose of electing officers and directors to serve the ensuing year, and for such other business as may come before the meeting. Polls open from 1 to 3 o'clock p. m. 43-4t C. W. DODSON, Cashier.

Notice.

The undersigned, having sold our coal, grain and hay business to Messrs. E. R. Rice and W. R. Evants, hereby request all parties having accounts with us to please settle the same at once. All bills being payable to Beach & Camp at the old stand. 40tf

W. B. BEACH,
 J. R. CAMP.

Notice.

Eighteen sections of good grass, plenty of water and feed to winter about 1000 head of cattle. Can be bought reasonable or will take cattle by the month to winter. 42tf

HARRISON TROW,
 Hereford, Texas.

For Sale.

Sections 47 and 48 in block M 7. Price \$4 and \$4.50 per acre. Two miles from school. Apply to C. H. Carl. 41tf

What would be nicer for your housekeeping friends than a nice carving set? Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44tf

S-K pants are better. Williams & Harrison sell them. 34tf

J. P. CONNELL

W. H. RUSSELL

CONNELL & RUSSELL

HEREFORD, TEXAS

WE SELL

Ranches, Farming Lands, Cattle and Town Property

We solicit your business and will give it our best attention
 Office Opposite Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Company

BURNS & SMITH Druggists

.....DEALERS IN.....

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Druggists' Sundries, School Books, Stationery and Paint Colors

Special attention given to Prescriptions. Sunday hours from 8:45 to 9:45 a. m. RESIDENCE PHONE 112 and from 2 to 3 p. m.

R. P. BRAZIL

D. R. COUSINEAU

The City Cafe

BRAZIL & COUSINEAU, PROPRIETORS

Short orders a specialty. Reasonable rates to regular boarders. Oysters served in any style. Good clean beds

THREE MASS MEETINGS.

The Citizens of Hereford Get Together for the Purpose of Up-building Hereford.

Last Friday THE BRAND issued circulars to the effect that there would be a mass meeting of the citizens for the upbuilding of the town, and the furthering of the enterprises already under way. Upon arriving at the court house, the place selected for the meeting, it was found that the ladies had by right of priority assembled therein for the purpose of practicing for the play which they will present to the people this (Friday) evening, entitled "The Old Maids Convention," the proceeds of which will go to the building fund of the Hereford College and Industrial School, so the gentlemen assembled repaired to THE BRAND office, where an interesting meeting took place. Ira Aten was elected chairman and C. L. Stocks secretary. As the meeting place was too small for the number present it was decided to postpone the discussions on the program until Monday evening, not adjourning, however, until Judge Gough had announced that Avery Turner, general manager of the Pecos System, would be in Hereford on the following day to meet with the citizens and endeavor to effect a right-of-way and water privileges for the herds which will come to Hereford next season for shipment from the south, and on his suggestion a committee, consisting of Judges Gough and Ferguson and S. Loveless, were appointed by the chair to meet Mr. Turner and entertain him while here. Chairman Aten appointed a committee, consisting of R. W. Davis, J. M. Garner, C. S. Garrison, D. R. Gass, G. A. Sachse, Frank Dyer and S. Loveless, to appoint a night watchman and to solicit funds from the business men to defray the expenses of same, the term of service of said night watchman to be one month—from December 15th to January 15th. It was also announced that a citizen's meeting would be held Saturday morning for the purpose of conferring with Mr. Turner, after which the meeting was adjourned.

SATURDAY'S MEETING.

At about 10 o'clock all business men who could leave their business assembled at the court house to meet and confer with Mr. Turner in

Hereford Billiard Parlors

Wm. Twyman Proprietor

Two Tables—Billiard or Pool

Cigars and Soft Drinks

No Minors Allowed

A. J. OLIVER

AGENT FOR

New York Life Insurance Co.

ALSO FOR THE

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

represented by Witherspoon & Gough See him when wanting insurance

JOHN HICKOX
Agent for
AMARILLO STEAM LAUNDRY
Will do you first-class work.
Try it. All work guaranteed.
OFFICE AT THE STORE OF WILLIAMS & HARRISON

No Trouble to Figure Bills

We carry in stock all kinds of
BUILDING MATERIAL
Highest Grades. Lowest Prices

BURTON-LINGO CO.

Christmas Goods
Confectioneries, Tobaccos,
Fruits, Stationery, Cigars

LOCATED IN THE BUILDING FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY RESTAURANT

B. T. HINTON CALL UP PHONE NO. 9

First-Class Work Guaranteed
Clean Towels a Specialty

The City Barber Shop
GEO. W. DALE, PROPRIETOR

Bath Rooms in connection fitted up with Porcelain lined Bath Tubs
Your Patronage will be appreciated

regard to the proposition of opening a trail to this point from Lubbock. Judge Gough was selected as chairman and F. L. Vanderburgh as secretary. The chairman, after having Judge Ferguson state the object of the meeting, called upon Mr. Turner to make a statement.

Mr. Turner stated that, as Hereford was desirably situated for the loading of cattle on account of its water facilities and leased grazing grounds, it was the desire of the company of which he was manager to have a trail opened between this point and Lubbock (most of the land now being under fence) for the driving of herds from the south country. He also wanted watering places and grazing pastures suitably situated between those points and said that his company would bear the burden of the expenses. He then suggested that a committee be appointed by the chair to investigate as to the feasibility of opening up said trail and ascertain the cost, whom he would confer with upon obtaining their report. He said that during the past year his company had enjoyed a good business from Hereford and had brought in many homeseekers, most of whom had settled

in the Panhandle, and as Hereford had well treated their main customers—the cowmen—it was still the railroad company's aim to have this town their main shipping point, as it has been in the past. He spoke of Portales having a wide trail out from it, but said that town was too far west to suit the cattlemen, and said that Hereford ought to have such a trail for the driving of cattle for the present, which would then be a good road for the future. In regard to the water proposition he said that the company would bear that expense and when the trail was abandoned for the driving of cattle the water and equipment would be given to the owner of the lands upon which wells were situated.

Judge Ferguson moved that a committee be appointed to investigate the proposition and secure trail, grazing lands, watering places, etc., and suggested some parties who were acquainted with the people in that section. After a little discussion J. M. Garner, Frank Dyer, G. A. Sachse and W. B. Beach were appointed as such committee, with instructions to make their report as soon as possible, as Mr. Turner would like to know the result of their

labors in order to report the same if favorable, at the meeting of the Texas Cattlemen's Convention to be held at El Paso next March.

There being no further business before the meeting it was adjourned sine die.

MONDAY'S MEETING.

Upon the assembling of a large crowd of Hereford citizens at the court house, Chairman Aten called the meeting to order and called for the report of the night watchman committee. C. S. Garrison, as secretary of the committee, made the following report:

"The Vigilance and Safety Committee, whose duty it is to look after the protection of property against fire, met at 2:30 p. m. Monday and elected Chris Garrison secretary. It was agreed that every business firm in Hereford be assessed \$2 per month, for one month, beginning the night of Dec. 15th, to pay a night watchman, whose duty it shall be to go on watch at 7 p. m. and continue until 7 o'clock the following morning. C. S. Richards was appointed to fill the position at a salary of \$50 per month. The committee shall furnish fuel to keep fire for watchman and a suitable place, to be designated by committee. G. A. Sachse and Frank Dyer were appointed to collect the assessments. There being no further business committee adjourned to meet at the court house at 7:30.

CHRIS GARRISON, Secretary."

The report was adopted. As there are about forty business firms in Hereford it will be seen from the report of the collections that some of them evidently refused to be assessed, probably taking the stand that they would receive all the benefits which might accrue from the employment of the night watchman at the expense of those who did assist financially.

Judge Gough then gave a report of the committee appointed to entertain Mr. Turner and stated that as there was some expense attached thereto a collection might be taken up from among those present, if agreeable, and if not, the committee would stand it. His report was adopted and a collection taken up. Judge Gough then took the floor and gave an outline of the progress of the Hereford College and Industrial School, what has been done and what should be done. He also corrected a rumor to the effect that if Hereford was incorporated the town would be bonded to finish paying for the erection of the college building. In the entertaining of Mr. Turner the committee conveyed that gentleman to the grounds of the college, which caused that official to remark that he had heard something about this enterprise, but did not suppose that it was such a magnitudinal

[Continued on page 9.]

SILAS JOHNSON
Dealer in
HIGH GRADE
THISTLE and RAMBLER
Bicycles
Repair work a specialty
Shop opposite Hereford House

Three Mass Meetings.

[Continued from page 4.]

undertaking. He also stated that such buildings as have been erected and are in course of erection would do credit to a town of 10,000 people. When shown into the cosy quarters known as the Girls' Home, he was enraptured to think that, after having lived on these plains as a cowboy, cowman and railroad man, there should be reared on the former cattle grazing grounds such a beautiful and magnificently furnished building for the purpose of education. He could hardly realize that such a good thing for this country was true and warmly complimented the progressive citizens who were responsible for it, and paid the town of Hereford a further compliment by saying that it was the best built town on the line of the Pecos Valley railroad. Judge Gough then stated that about \$3000 of the investments had been paid in (as the solicitors had not had time to collect their subscriptions) out of the money which had been invested, which amounts to a little over \$7000. As the building will cost about \$15,000 there is yet to be raised about \$8000, some of which will be obtained through the sale of lands which were donated by S. S. Evants and the Western Land Company, which lands are on sale at the following real estate offices at the prices charged for lands adjacent thereto: Witherspoon & Gough, Connell & Russell, Hereford Land and Abstrat Company, and Orr & Rayzor, these firms having agreed to reinvest the commissions arising from the sale of this property into the college enterprise. Other real estate firms have the privilege of selling this land on the same basis. Judge Gough then said that there was enough material on the grounds to fully complete the college building, and when this was accomplished the names of all the parties, together with the amounts invested, would be published, and added that everyone should get their name on the honor roll. There has been about \$9000 spent in purchasing of building material and the erection of the building to its present proportions and it will take about \$6000 to finish the work. He stated that in order to go on with the work \$5000 was borrowed, giving the lands donated as security for the loan. He then called on Judge Ferguson, the secretary of the board of directors, to give a statement of the receipts and disbursements of the board.

Judge Ferguson then gave the following figures, which will be of interest to those interested in the enterprise. His report will also open the eyes of a few who have been instrumental in starting the report abroad that the college enterprise had been abandoned. As the list of disbursements would require too much space we only give the total, which is \$9,519.28. This amount has paid for enough material to complete the college building and has fully paid the workmen as far as it is built—a little higher than the first story. Judge Ferguson then read the report of Superintendent J. P. Snyder, which will also correct the story that he had been receiving a salary of \$4 per day

JOHN E. FERGUSON C. W. DODSON
President Cashier

The Hereford National Bank
Hereford, Texas

A General Banking Business Transacted

We solicit your account, and will appreciate your business, whether large or small

—DIRECTORS—

R. J. Kibbe Ira Aten L. Gough
W. A. Higgins Jno. E. Ferguson

YES, FOR YOU

We need your business now, so come early and select what you want out of our mammoth stock of

Furniture, Carpets, Window Shades, Rugs, Machines, Pictures, Wall Paper, etc., at extremely low prices till January 1st, 1903

LOVELESS & BLACK

ENJOY A GOOD **Christmas Dinner**

You cannot do this without having pure and fresh groceries. That is the only kind we handle and are selling them at prices commensurate with good business principles. Give our store a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN A. JOHNSON

HEREFORD FUEL OIL CO.

DEALERS IN

Beaumont Crude Oil, Manufactured Ice and the Genuine Primrose "Nigger Head" Coal

"Once you try it, you'll always buy it"

Your patronage will be appreciated and given prompt attention

PHONE 76 **TROY WOMBLE, Manager**

since the commencement of the building:

For Carpenters	\$ 187.45
For Stone-cutters	1,333.50
For Stone masons	894.75
For Laborers	548.92
For Drayage	423.60
For Superintending, including plans	244.00
Total	\$3,637.22

President Randolph Clark was then called on to make a statement in regard to his end of the work, which was more than interesting to those who have not kept in touch with the college movement, and we regret that we are unable to give his address verbatim. The most

interesting point, however, to the people of the county, and of those who are intending to move to Hereford, was the fact that it was his aim to build up such a high standard for the school as would enable a graduate therefrom to enter any of the great universities of the country upon the showing of their diploma. He laid special stress upon the fact that as long as he had anything to do with the institution there would be absolutely no savoring of sectarianism, denominationalism or partisanship, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. It was also his aim to have an endowment created for the purpose of awarding

a certain number of free scholarships (as many as the endowment would warrant) to the graduates of the Hereford High School, and stated that he believed there would be no difficulty in obtaining such an endowment when it was shown to the philanthropists of the country what the citizens of Hereford were doing in the way of providing educational facilities for the rising generations in this grand new country.

Then followed remarks by Judges J. P. Connell, C. G. Witherspoon, Jno. E. Ferguson, R. F. Holloway, W. H. Rayzor and others on the college question in which was interspersed the incorporation question. County Attorney Holloway made an impassioned speech in favor of incorporation, both from a legal and sentimental point of view, which was answered by Judge Witherspoon, and the incorporation question was waxing warm when Judge Gough put a quietus on the subject by moving that the incorporation question be postponed to some future date, as it was getting late and he had something of importance to say to the citizens. Respecting his ability to interest the people the motion carried, after which that gentleman arose and stated that last fall a delegation was appointed to go before the legislature and endeavor to secure the experiment station which was to be situated somewhere in the state. While the delegation was unsuccessful in getting the station at that time, they were informed that another appropriation would be made for the same purpose at the next meeting of the legislature and that, as the Panhandle was wonderfully developing, it was more than likely that at that time they would be more successful. He suggested that a committee be appointed to draw up a preamble for the forming of a body, to be known as a board of trade, and present their report at a meeting next Monday night at the court house. A motion to that effect was carried and Chairman Aten appointed the following gentlemen to act on that committee: C. G. Witherspoon, R. W. Davis, S. Loveless, A. J. Lipscomb and F. L. Vanderburgh. The board of trade, when organized, is to meet regularly at least once a month and at less frequent intervals should the occasion demand.

The hour being late, and there being no further business before the meeting (incorporation talk having been ruled out of order) a motion for adjournment was carried.

Notice.

The cow, horses, wagon, buggy and farming implements and other things belonging to the late J. E. McRady will be sold December 18, by the administrator of the McRady estate. 43-11

Panhandle Marble Works

AMARILLO, TEXAS

MARBLE AND GRANITE

Monuments and Statuary

Iron Fences, Floor Tiling, etc.

S. B. Feemster
LOCAL AGENT
Hereford, Texas

HEREFORD COLLEGE LETTER

A Few Items of Interest From the Campus.

The college will issue a monthly journal beginning in January. The first issue will be 1,000 copies.

The college is dismissed for the holidays. It is expected that the steam heating plant will be in operation before the students return.

Mr. F. L. Miller of Henrietta, who has a son here in school, has been a guest at the college for several days. Mr. Miller has moved his cattle to this county from Oklahoma.

With the various improvements going on the college property presented a very busy aspect—stonecutters at work on the college, carpenters putting up the tower for the water tank, steamfitters and bricklayers at work.

Entertainment by the music department Tuesday night was well attended, although the weather was cold and snow on the ground. The interest maintained by the citizens in the college entertainments is very encouraging and is greatly appreciated by the faculty. Proceeds are being used to furnish the parlors.

Mr. Turner, general manager of Pecos Valley lines, accompanied by a citizens' committee consisting of Judge Gough and Mr. Loveless visited the college Saturday. Mr. Turner expressed himself as being very much surprised—saying it seemed almost like a miracle to find such an institution set down here in the middle of the Staked Plains.

The condition of the court house after the mass meeting Monday night was a reminder that we should take some steps to care for our building and take a pride in having it clean and neat for the use of the citizens when it is needed. While the school had an unpleasant time Tuesday in the the tobacco spit, cigar stubs, hulls and orange peeling that our citizens left, we are not complaining for ourselves, as we will soon be back at the college; but such things are an index to the state of civilization we have reached, and public welfare and health demand that we keep our public buildings free from filth.

WILLIAMS-NORTON.

Two Popular Young People United in Marriage.

Last Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Williams, occurred the marriage of Miss Winnie Williams and Claude Norton, Rev. C. L. Cartwright officiating, in the presence of a few friends and relatives of the contracting couple.

Miss Williams is one of the charming and handsome young society leaders of Hereford, while the groom is among the popular male members of the same society circle, being the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Norton.

The happy young couple have countless friends, including THE BRAND, who will bid them godspeed on their life journey on the Sea of Matrimony.

This charming young couple were the recipients of many useful presents from their admiring friends.

Advertise in THE BRAND.

Japanese Tea.

Wednesday evening the ladies of the Cumberland Presbyterian church held a Japanese Tea at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Howard. The rooms were prettily decorated with Japanese decorations and presented a novel appearance. On account of the inclement weather there was not as large a crowd present as would have ordinarily attended. Those who went, however, passed a pleasant and enjoyable evening.

Cylinder Head Blown Out.

A short time ago as J. W. Fewell was returning from a trip to Dimmitt with his traction engine, when about seven miles from Hereford the cylinder head of his engine blew out. He was thinking of sending to Dallas for repairs, but one of our local blacksmiths, J. I. Pylant, volunteered to make the repairs, which he did satisfactorily. You don't have to go from Hereford for anything.

Christmas Exercises.

Christmas will be observed this year at the different churches by Christmas trees at the Christian and Methodist churches and a Christmas ladder at the Baptist church. Christmas eve will be a gala night for the young members of these organizations. Appropriate exercises will be held at each church.

Notice to Prospectors.

On Monday and Tuesday of each week I will be prepared to take parties out for inspection of the XIT lands, advertised for sale elsewhere in this paper.

IRA ATEN,
Manager.

41tf

A Pleasing Program.

Last Tuesday evening the music classes of the Hereford College and Industrial School gave an entertainment in the Methodist church which was well attended. The program was very interesting and well rendered by the different performers and reflects great credit upon the teachers—Miss Wilson and Mrs. Clark—as well as to the students thereof. Following is the program as rendered:

- Piano Solo—Waltz.....Strebog
Nellie Black
- Piano Solo—In May.....Behr
Ruth Hannaford
- Piano Duet—Polka.....Wohlhart
Marion Aiten, Earl Gough
- Piano Solo—Valse.....Giebel
Grace Robinson
- Lecture by One of the Sex.....Gray
Lena Daniel
- Vocal Solo—Dear Heart.....Matter
Luella Howard
- Piano Duet—March.....Ringuents
Leslie Easley, Empriss Jowell
- Piano Solo—Birds of Spring.....Lange
May Pierce
- Violin Solo—Swallows.....Bowman
Adele Underwood
- Piano Solo—Mazurka.....Bohm
Leslie Easley
- I Hate Missionaries.....Griegg
Mina Dameron
- Piano Solo—Scarf Dance.....Chaminade
Empriss Jowell
- Vocal Solo—Lost Chord.....Sullivan
Iva Norton
- A Georgia Wedding.....Hamilton
Empriss Jowell
- Violin Quartet.....Pleyel
Mrs. Clark, Misses Howard and Underwood and Mr. Oxford
- Piano Solo—Galop de Concert.....Ketterer
Iva Norton
- Vocal Quartet.....
Misses Tygret and Messrs. Witherspoon
- Recitation—Swan Song.....Yantrion
Lulu Garvin
- Vocal Solo—Happy Days.....Streletzki
Clay McMahon
- Piano Trio.....
Misses Underwood, Norton and Jowell
- Chorus—Goodnight Song.....
Vocal Class

HUMPHREY-REAGAN.

Pretty Home Wedding Took Place Sunday Evening.

Last Sunday evening occurred the marriage of two of Hereford's most popular young people in the persons of Miss Eva Humphrey and Thomas R. Reagan. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride by Rev. Chalmers Kilbourn in the presence of a large number of admiring friends, the Misses Maud Patton and Ona Shelley and the Messrs. Chris Garrison and Jesse DeVaney being the attendants, after which the guests repaired to the new residence which the groom had provided for his bride, where a wedding supper was served.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Humphrey and is well known in Hereford society circles, while the groom is one of Hereford's most progressive and well-to-do young business men, and both parties have the best wishes of a host of friends, including THE BRAND, for a long life of happiness and usefulness.

The happy young couple received a large number of fancy and useful presents, among which were the following: Hanging lamp, parlor lamp, Battenburg doilies, four floor rugs, glass water set, three sets silver knives and forks, two carving sets, salad bowl, cake plate, chamber suite, two manicure sets, cathedral clock, pictures, four rocking chairs, chocolate set, wine set, bon bon spoon, center table, wedding cake, folding bed, parlor suite, set of dishes, set of Reedware, set of glasses and tumblers, set of silver tea and tablespoons, sack of flour, cow and a pig.

They are cosily situated in their new modern residence and are at home to all their friends.

Land Breaking.

Parties wanted to break about 500 acres of land 10 miles from Hereford. Will pay \$1.50 per acre. Call on or write Ira Aten, manager of Escarbada division XIT ranch, Hereford, Texas. 41tf

Notice.

For sale, lease or trade for black land, three sections of improved land fifteen miles southeast of Hereford. Write quick. Lock Box 274, Wichita Falls, Texas. 39tf

For Sale.

60 head of saddle, work and stock horses from 3 to 5 years old. All sound and in good condition. E. FENTON, Hereford, Texas. 31tf

House to Rent.

Four-room cottage with well and windmill and barn. See the Hereford Land and Abstract Co. for particulars. 43tf

We Strive to Please. Good Weight and Small Profits

The City Meat Market

LEE GILLILAND, Proprietor

We handle only the choicest of
Fresh Meats of all kinds and solicit a share of your patronage.

Phone 85 Prices Reasonable

Christmas! Christmas!

••• Fine Clocks.....	\$3.00 to \$30.00
••• Fine Watches.....	1.00 to 100.00
••• Diamond Rings and Brooches from.....	10.00 to 150.00
••• Solid Gold Rings.....	1.00 to 100.00
••• Ladies' and Gents' Watch Chains.....	25c to 10.00
••• Ladies' Necklaces, Solid Gold.....	\$2.50 to 5.00
••• Locketts and Charms.....	50c to 7.50
••• Lace Pins.....	25c to 25.00
••• Waist Sets.....	75c to 3.00
••• Scarf Pins and Studs.....	25c to 3.50

In fact the largest and most complete line of First Class
Jewelry ever carried in Hereford at

Lee S. Smith, the Jeweler

CALL AND SEE HIS 400 DAY CLOCK

THE HEREFORD NURSERY

F. T. RAMSEY, Proprietor
W. F. STIMSON, Manager

Get your fruit and shade trees from this Nursery, as they are grown on the plains and are acclimated. We guarantee our trees to be delivered in good order. We also grow all kinds of roses, shrubbery and small fruits. Address all orders to

**THE HEREFORD NURSERY
HEREFORD TEXAS**

Go to Jno. Wyatt for fine candies—all fresh. 43tf

G. F. Pierce was in town Thursday on business. 38tf

Window glass in all sizes—we cut to fit. Gough & Davis. 38tf

T. D. Hunt was in from his ranch east of town yesterday on business.

See Williams & Harrison's line of holiday neckwear and mufflers. 43tf

W. R. Couch was in from the Burkett ranch yesterday on business.

The only E & W collars and cuffs in Hereford are sold by Williams & Harrison. 43tf

Buy your friend a carving set for Christmas at Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co's. 44-1t

Miss Sallie Robinson of Era is visiting her brother, W. B. Robinson, for a few days.

Carving sets! CARVING SETS! CARVING SETS! Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

If you wish to secure a piano cheap you may do so by ordering with the College Club. 43tf

Jack Harwell came in Sunday from Texico, N. M., to attend the Reagan-Humphrey wedding.

The most popular offerings in neckwear for holiday trade are shown by Williams & Harrison. 43tf

A turkey, to be good, should be carved well. We have the carving sets. Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

C. H. Carl was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday and renewed his subscription to THE BRAND and Dallas News.

See our new line of S-K pants, they look well, wear well and fit well. Try a pair. 43tf Williams & Harrison.

What improves the looks of a room more than a fine lamp? Call and examine our line. Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

I have a large quantity of genuine "Niggerhead" Maitland coal on hand. If you want any you'd best hurry for it's going fast. C. C. Ferguson. 43tf

We have the genuine Missouri cane sorghum, fresh from the mill. This is pure sorghum, there being no adulterations whatever. Hereford Mercantile Co. 43tf

A satisfied customer is a better advertisement than PAGES OF TALK. Drew Selby Shoes for ladies and Geesicke Shoes for men always satisfy. Williams & Harrison. 43tf

W. R. Evants left Monday for different Texas and Indian Territory points, where he will spend the holidays. During his absence John Boyd is taking his place in the grain store.

Call and see our line of lamps, carving sets, lap robes and plated silverware before buying your Xmas presents. Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44tf

Lost, strayed or stolen—A red and white dehorned dry cow, branded on the left side JMT Information leading to her recovery will be rewarded. J. H. Turnbow. 42tf

The Hereford Nursery has a large stock of fruit trees of all kinds for sale, grown at the Austin nursery. Now is the time to plant them. We also have a large supply of shade and ornamental trees grown at the Hereford nursery. W. F. Stimson, manager. 43-2t

R. M. Gough, M. D.

R. J. Davis

GOUGH & DAVIS

The Leading Druggists

Are displaying the most elegant and best selected stock of

Christmas Goods

Ever shown in this section of Texas

Choice Books and Stationery

Fine Solid Gold Jewelry

Watches and Diamonds

Don't forget our Paint and Brush dep't

HEREFORD, TEXAS

You Ought to Know That

Do
You
Know
That

The same number of dollars, it takes to buy material for a plain, cheap-looking house, will buy material for a modern up-to-date nobby looking HOME?

When you are ready to sell, our modern homes will find ready buyers at a profit to yourself?

We furnish plans and estimates free if we build for you?

Its all
in the
Mechanics

SNYDER
IS THE
BUILDER

OF

HOMELIKE
HOMES...

Rat Jowell was a visitor in town Thursday.

Fresh consignment of Loose Bros.' chocolates and bon bons at Jno. Wyatt's. 43tf

R. N. Mounts came in yesterday from his ranch to attend the J. E. McRady sale.

Gough & Davis are putting in a full-line of paints, lead and oil. See them for prices. 37tf

We are headquarters for fine cutlery of all kinds. Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

J. A. Johnson has a fine lot of Roswell, N. M., apples on display at his grocery store.

We are receiving goods every day, don't buy until you see our line. 43tf Williams & Harrison.

A. S. Gracey was in from his ranch this week and renewed his subscription to THE BRAND and Dallas News.

For Sale—83 acres of land adjoining town on east, 1/4 mile from court house. 30 acres in cultivation lying in the valley of Tierra Blanco. Is very best alfalfa land. \$22.50 an acre gets it. Apply to D. F. Johnson. 24tf

G. F. Pierce was in town Thursday on business.

If you want alfalfa hay, remember I keep it constantly on hand. C. C. Ferguson. 43tf

L. R. Bradly was in from his Tierra Blanco Hereford Home yesterday on business.

Children write your letters to Santa Claus and send them to Gough & Davis' drug store. 37tf

Call and see the new line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Spectacles at Lee Smith's Store. 29tf

If you want an air rifle for your boy for Xmas go to Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44tf

J. H. Williams came in Sunday from Castro county and spent a few days with his family in town.

B. C. D. Bynum of Amarillo, a member of the banking firm of Smith, Walker & Co., was in town Saturday on business. His many friends here were glad to see him.

Lamps at prices to suit the purchaser—from the ordinary kind up to the fancy and expensive ones. The latter will make a most desirable Christmas present. Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. 44-1t

Mrs. H. H. Stanley was trading in town yesterday.

Finest line of cigars in town at Gough & Davis' drug store. 38tf

Cutlery of all kinds at Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co's. 44tf

G. A. F. Parker returned Saturday from a business trip down the line.

For lease—Three sections of pasture land. See Loveless & Black. 43tf

Williams & Harrison carry full line of shoes for men, women and children. 43tf

Wanted—Plain and fancy sewing and dressmaking. Miss Ella Hodges. 20-tf

For Sale—20 tons of cattle feed. Apply at this office or to J. R. T. Bassett. 43-2tp

R. V. Cates was in from the Clifford Slayton ranch Monday after supplies.

Wanted—In trade for coal, millet and Kaffir corn. See Troy Womble. 43tf

W. A. Hubbard was in from his Castro county ranch Monday on business.

Buy your Christmas candies at Jno. Wyatt's. Fresh supply just received. 43tf

If its good coal you want the Hereford Fuel Oil Co. have it. Phone 76. 41tf

As usual Old Santa Claus will have headquarters at Gough & Davis' drug store. 37tf

J. P. Burch returned Sunday from a business trip to Missouri points. He says that rain and mud is plentiful there.

What will I get my friend for Christmas? Why, one of the Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co.'s fine lamps, of course. 44-1t

Meeks, the jeweler and optician, invites his friends and customers to call and inspect his watches and jewelry before purchasing. 44tf

What are you going to give your friend for Christmas? Why not present them with a fine carving set? Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Company. 44-1t

Mr. Davis of the popular firm of Gough & Davis aims to give special attention to paint and oil orders. See him before painting your house. 37tf

Call and see C. L. Davis' fine line of samples before ordering your winter suit or overcoat. Office next door to Witherspoon & Gough's real estate office. 40tf

It is becoming a well known fact that our boots, shoes, hats and furnishings are surpassed by none and is a positive FACT that OUR LOW CASH prices surpass anything offered in this country. 43tf Williams & Harrison.

Painting and Paper Hanging

Is my business, and I would like to give you estimates on your work. Don't neglect to have your house painted and papered as nothing does more to beautify your home.

W. T. PRIEST

HOLIDAY GOODS

We have the largest line of fine Christmas and Holiday Goods ever brought to Hereford. We can supply your wants in anything in this line, from the cheapest gift to the more expensive presents. You should not fail to inspect these goods, which are on display in our large Store, before purchasing elsewhere

Special for the Children

We will have a real live Santa Claus in our show window all day December 24th. If you want to see a genuine Santa Claus loaded down with Christmas presents, be sure and be on hand that day, as he will present each child under 12 years of age with a fine pocket handkerchief between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock p. m.

GALBREATH, FOX & CO.

Don't forget that we have Dry Goods to suit every buyer. We handle the celebrated Peters line of Shoes and we want you to know that we will replace with a new pair any guaranteed shoe that goes out of our house which proves defective, either in workmanship or faulty leather. To make a long story short, we are in the shoe business to satisfy our customers.

Yours

GALBREATH, FOX & CO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. P. ESTES, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

'Phone No. 82

Office at Gough's Drug Store
Hereford, Texas

R. H. GOUGH, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Surgical Cases Solicited. Office in
Gough & Davis' Drug Store
Res. Phone 20 Office Phone 26
Hereford, Texas

T. J. ESTES, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Offers his professional services to
the people of Hereford and surround-
ing country. Calls promptly at-
tended. Charges reasonable.

Obstetrics and catarrhal diseases
a specialty.

Office at store, next door to Search-
light. Phone 105.

E. W. TINSLEY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Office in Burns & Smith's drug store

Office Phone 13 Residence 27

WITHERSPOON & GOUGH

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
NOTARY IN OFFICE

Office next door to Bank
Hereford - - - - Texas

W. H. RUSSELL

LAWYER

Practice in all courts

Hereford, - - - - Texas

JNO. P. SLATON

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

(Over ten years experience.)

Office in Smith, Walker & Co. Bank.
Hereford, Texas.

H. H. WOMACK

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office at court house

Hereford - - - - Texas

FROM THE LUMBER REGIONS.

An Interesting Letter from the Piny
Woods of East Texas.

Kennard, Texas, Dec. 4.

Good morning, Brother Editor: I
call again to have a little confab.
How is the weather and newspaper
where you are this morning? It is
considerably "motley-faced" down
this way. I awoke this morning
from my slumber and the sweet
visions of the past night to find the
morning program changed, and
looking out of my window while still
in a daze, the thought came to me
that Santa had come with his ship of
good things for the little ones that
await his coming, but it was not
Santa, it was the Old Lady over
about the Rockies picking her geese
and the wind was scattering the
fleece down promiscuously over the
earth. The Old Lady's job soon
played out and at this hour, 10:15,
the sun is shining and the snow
is almost gone. Mr. Editor it is

amusing to a plainsman to see the
people hugging the stoves like sick
kittens hug a hot brick. Its hard to
tell which hugs the stove closest—
white or black—yet the darky
claims that a white man can freeze
two niggers out, "But sah, when it
comes to heat, de nigger gets it
back on de w'ite man, sho, sah."

Mr. Editor, I will leave the col-
ored man to do his own talking and
proceed with my confab. I wish to
give you and the readers of THE
BRAND, in my off-hand way, a few
items in regard to this part of the
Lone Star State—the coming banner
state of the United States of Amer-
ica. She is fast climbing to the top
round, a few years more and she
will excell all her sister states
in any and every thing. Your hum-
ble writer does not expect to be here
to witness the victory but it will
certainly come.

This is like most timbered coun-
tries, some rough and some smooth
lands. Some fine bottoms suitable
for most any kind of crops, it being
a loose loamy soil with sand enough
to plow nice. The up-lands are of
different grades, some of a grayish
appearance, some red and some
black sandy loam which I prefer.
Has a clay foundation which would
enable a farmer to keep it up by
fertilizing if it should become neces-

sary. We have some good water
and some bad water. This is a
fruit and vegetable country. I have
seen hundreds of acres in orchards,
principally peaches, it is fine for
cotton and ribbon cane, it is but a
short distance to the rice fields of
Louisiana and Texas where the
long leaf pines and magnolia rear
their lofty heads, reaching upward
as if to clasp the sun, moon and
stars with their foliage.

I will now step back to the mill
and give a few sketches of what I
have seen and learned since my last
letter to you and will make some
corrections. I am now standing in
the light house near the waters edge
where the pine logs start up the ele-
vator end-wise, one after another,
at an elevation of forty degrees, to
the saws which are in the second
story of the building, a distance of
180 feet. Here the lumber is con-
veyed by chains and live rollers,
some to the stackers and some to
a shed 500 feet long. There are
five sheds. They range from 480
to 500 feet in lenth, and from 60 to
80 feet in width. We now come to
the kiln houses. They are 60 by
120 feet each. There will be three
of them when completed. There
are eighteen furnaces in operation
and twelve more to be ordered when
completed. The dry kiln yard is

elevated sixteen feet above the
ground. The lumber is carried on
trucks, which run on a track sixteen
feet above ground. There are nine
tracks leading to the kiln rooms.
These tracks extend through the
kilns to a shed where the lumber is
taken off the tracks after it is seas-
oned and transferred to other sheds.
From those sheds to the plainer.

Mr. Editor, if I was to go into a
general detail and you was to put it
in print, you would be minus space
for locals, so I will close, wishing
you a prosperous future PINE KNOT.

Messrs. Avis and Patton Improving.

The following letter was received
this week from Mr. F. M. Avis.
His many friends here are glad to
learn that he and Mr. Patton are
both improving in health.

Tucson, Ariz, Dec. 9, 1902.

F. L. Vanderburgh,
Hereford, Texas.

Dear Sir and Friend:

Your letter of recent date ad-
dressed to me at Phoenix, was for-
warded to me at above place. I
will remain here for two or three
days, and then go to Phoenix. This
climate is fine, and the above place
is A1—about 12,000 people, and a
beautiful place. My health is bet-
ter and I hope will still improve.
Mr. Patton is better and has gained
eight pounds. I am glad to learn
that Hereford is still on the build,
etc., and that you will get rich.
My family is very well pleased with
this place and I think they will like
Phoenix better. You and yours have
my best wishes.

Yours truly,
F. M. AVIS.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned
against hunting or otherwise tres-
passing on the Escarbada division
of the XIT ranch. IRA ATEN,
37th Division Manager.

Those lamps at Stringfellow-Hume
Hardware Co's. will make a nice
Xmas present. Call and see
them. 44th

Our paints are arriving and we
can supply the trade. Gough &
Davis. 38th

Hereford Restaurant

CHARLES ORR, PROPRIETOR

Regular Meals at
the Usual Hours

Special Rates to
Regular Boarders

Short Orders
a Specialty

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

HEREFORD

TEXAS

Do You Use Groceries?

We keep a full line of fresh STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES and would be pleased to have you give us
a call. No stale goods in our store. "Quick sales and
small profits," is our motto.

Phone 50

Cardwell Bros., the Grocers

T. A. COX

.....Livery, Feed and Sale Stables.....

GOOD SADDLERS

GENTLE DRIVERS

Special Conveniences for Drummers' Trade

HEREFORD

TEXAS

E. R. Rice

W. R. Evants

Hereford Grain & Coal Co.

Coal, Grain, Hay, Salt

AND FIELD SEED

Bois d'Arc
Posts

Cash for Hides
and Bones

Wagon Yard
Connected

International Stock and Poultry Food

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED



We are agents for the above cele-
brated make of windmill and will
guarantee it in every way. The
IMPERIAL is made wholly of steel
and malleable iron—no cast iron
in their make-up. Call and exam-
ine them.

D. R. Gass & Sons.

MEDICATED SALT

MEDICATED SALT

The Stockmen's Life Long Friend

WE DESTROY NO CATTLEMAN'S GODS. Incorporated with the purest of salt is saltpetre, sulphur, ashes, bone meal, nuxvomica, gentian and other important ingredients generally overlooked by the majority of cattlemen. The result is perfect satisfaction. Medicated Salt is put up in block form, 20 lbs. to the block. It is convenient to use and impervious to rain. Once used and you will not do without it.

The Only Medicated Salt Made

We quote you price of \$1.75 per 100 lbs., f. o. b.. Colorado, Texas, less than car load lots. \$1.50 per 100 lbs., f. o. b. Colorado, Texas, in car load lots. Money must accompany all local orders.

It Destroys Ticks



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
It prevents Blackleg, kills stomach worms. Prevents all diseases cattle are subject to, and never fails to build up run down stock of all kinds.
STOCK SALTED AND MEDICATED AT THE SAME TIME

The Greatest Triumph of the Age

"TO WASTE NEITHER THE CATTLEMAN'S Time or Money" is our motto. Our product is used with marked satisfaction by the stockmen of this part of the State. With our new factory now in operation at Colorado City, where salt is manufactured in the natural state, we are better prepared than ever to supply the demands of our patrons. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices quoted on application.

The Only Medicated Salt Made

Remember, Medicated Salt is not an experiment, but a demonstrated success. Present prices place it in the reach of all, and the wise stockman is the one who always provides against emergencies.

Medicated Salt & Manufacturing Co.

SAN ANTONIO

Factory: COLORADO CITY

FORT WORTH

FROM TEXICO.

Interesting Items From the New Town on the Mexico Border.

[Received too late for last issue.]

Beef is still tender and juicy.

We are having a protracted spell of fine weather.

Geo. W. Dale and Joe Camp are sojourning in town.

Ex-Sheriff Stevens of Hall county, Texas, is a prospector here.

The Messrs. Daniels of Hereford, were registered at Meeks' last night.

Rev. Medlin of Portales, preached for us Saturday night and Sunday.

J. C. Newman and father-in-law were prospecting in Texico two days this week.

A surveying gang is sectionizing the Syndicate land adjoining this town. Three to four dollars an acre and that way and only a barb wire between us. Just think about it!

J. H. HOLLAND

Contractor and Builder

Can give the best of references. Practical framing and joining together a specialty. Estimates given on short notice. A fair share of patronage solicited.

HEREFORD - TEXAS

Portales has at last conceded to Texico the new road for which we extend thanks.

Cinders must be at a premium south of us. The loaded cars all go on that way.

J. B. Green is doing a land office business with home seekers from all parts of the country.

Dr. R. A. Miller of Dublin, Texas, has bought property here with the intention of locating.

Santa Claus has marked up Texico as a stopping point on his travels. So have a lot of other sensible people.

That rail road platform we are going to get will no doubt be an elegant one as the plans are so long maturing.

Mr. Rogers, son of Dr. W. J. Rogers of Hereford, got a nice home-stead near town yesterday. These are the kind we want in these parts.

We are informed by good authority, that the Hereford Lumber Company are thinking seriously of putting in a good line of lumber at this town soon.

E. W. Dyer & Son, our up-to-snuff lumber firm, have put on a train of wagons in competition with the Mash Rock Rail Road and will thereby save money for their patrons and keep our money at home.

AARON.

For Sale.

Forty acres of land one and one-half miles east of town and three-quarters of a mile from the new college, at \$15 per acre. R. R. Harris.

42tf

We Lead, Others Follow

Hereford Lumber Company

If its the news you want subscribe for THE BRAND.

C. C. FERGUSON

Successor to Johnson & Ferguson

Dealer in

Grain and Coal

Sole Agents for the Celebrated "Nigger-head" MAITLAND COAL

Highest Prices Paid for Hides

The most centrally located Wagon Yard in town We will handle a full line of Field Seeds

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED