

THE QUESTION CAN BE SETTLED

PLAINVIEW COUNTRY IS WILLING TO COMPARE IRRIGATION FACTS.

Also Our Tonnage for Any Year Since
Our Railroad Arrived with Any
Year They Choose.

The Hereford country is well worthy of investigation. It is rich in possibilities, and can scarcely be over estimated. But, after investigating that country, you should take a look at our long string of big irrigation plants in the Plainview Shallow Water Belt, our orchards, our vineyards, our broad acres of wheat, our vast, level plains, that need only the tickling of the plow and the harrow to produce as profusely as the world-renowned Valley of the Nile.—Hale County Herald.

The above clipping is a comment upon an article which recently appeared in The Brand about gambling in the farming business. Yes, the Hereford country is all right, has more real irrigation wells than any other section of the Plains, and Hereford is willing to "match" Plainview in the number of wells. Name owners, please, and their actual flowing capacities (not of the owners, but of the wells), the horse power of the engines, and the pumping depth. This will show "who's who" and "what's what." Plainview is all right, too, but "We've Got the Water"—and we got it first.—Hereford Brand.

The Hereford Brand has, apparently been trying to "start something" with Plainview ever since this town discovered the inexhaustible supply of subterranean water just below her grass-roots. The Herald is unable to account for the little jibes that have been appearing in The Brand from time to time—that is, the motive which prompted them. The newspapers of the Plains and Panhandle—most of them—discovered long ago that the true secret of advertising is to ignore the goods of your competitor, and confine your boasts entirely to the merits of your own products. Any time your competitor is mentioned, in any way, he is getting free publicity at your expense.

But in the development of irrigation on the Plains there should be no competition. There is plenty of water for us all. We admit that if it had not been for Plainview's efforts and for Hereford's efforts there would probably have been no pumping for irrigation on a large scale in the Plains today. But why be jealous of each other? It looks little. Most Plains papers are too broad-minded for these little envious taunts, and the builders of most Plains towns have too much sense and too little time to knock on neighboring young cities. These slurs that The Hereford Brand has been throwing at Plainview remind one of some of the efforts of papers further east. For instance: San Angelo accused the citizens of Abilene of "bootlegging water," and Abilene retaliated by calling the Concho River on which San Angelo is located, "a measly, little streak of rust."

It is going to be hard enough to induce a rapid development of irrigation on the Plains when all the towns and communities are pulling together. The progress will certainly be retarded if some of the sections confine their efforts exclusively to the knocking of other sections. There are no two towns on the Plains that should be greater friends than Plainview and Hereford. They have much in common, and it is expected that their friendship will be cemented by rails of steel before many months have rolled around.

If The Brand is bound to keep on insulting Plainview by innuendos and open impugnments of her veracity, The Herald will certainly call their bluff. As to "Who got the water first," it doesn't amount to a darn, as long as the citizens of that town, with the exception of one progressive man, refused to take hold of the proposition. Admitting that Hereford discovered her water supply before Plainview made a like discovery here—what have you? Hereford was too sleepy to give publicity to the discovery, and down here at Plainview we really did not know whether Hereford had the water or not. Plainview got her idea of putting down wells for irrigation chiefly because of a trip to the Portales Water Carnival by several of our live citizens, a little more than a year ago.

We admit that Hereford has some costly wells, and owners who are pushing the matter with their own money. But the town is not behind

the matter, or, if it is, we have never heard much of a Hereford Chamber of Commerce. We would like to ask The Brand how great would have been the development of irrigation in the Hereford section had it not been for the tireless energy of one man? Why are not others pushing the matter? Is it the fact that not ten miles from Hereford wells have been sunk to a depth of several hundred feet and nothing but dry sand and rock discovered? Perhaps some people up Hereford way are afraid to risk cheapening their land by putting down a well and failing to discover water.

The citizens of Plainview, as a whole, subscribed the amount necessary to sink our first well. Prominent bankers, lawyers, farmers and other solid men from various walks of life have put down wells since that time. And the Plainview Chamber of Commerce is going to expend from \$5,000 to \$10,000 this year in giving publicity to this irrigation matter and other advantages which Plainview and Hale County possess. Possibly The Brand man has seen some of Plainview's advertising. Every portion of Hale county has been punctured by the drill, and not a dry hole has resulted. We now can figure the exact depth one will have to go for water on his land, by estimating its location with reference to Plainview—the center of the famous Shallow Water Belt

of the South Plains. There is "Nothing Shallow but the Water" in Hale County, and it is shallowest at Plainview.

The following parties have irrigation wells, equipped with centrifugal pumps, in Hale County: J. H. Slaton; E. H. Perry, two; J. O. Brown; W. F. Brooks; A. Van Howeling; R. P. Smyth; J. N. Jordan; P. B. Snyder; J. L. Bronson; Robert Alley; E. Graham; Clingman-Hall; E. Dowden. Each of the above wells has flowed from 1,000 to 2,000 gallons per minute, and each is owned by citizens of Hale County. Each of the above parties would, perhaps, be willing to answer any inquiries, if a stamped and addressed envelop were enclosed. Most of them are farmers, and have no land to sell.

Each of the above wells is equipped with a centrifugal pump, ranging from 4- to 7-inch, and Weber, Foss, Heer and Fairbanks-Morse engines are used, from 15 to 50 horse power. Each well develops from around 1,000 gallons per minute up to 2,000 gallons per minute. Plainview wells and irrigation bear the stamp of Uncle Sam's approval. As to the quantity of water the wells flow, we respectfully ask any one interested to write to Government Irrigation Engineer Rockwell, of San Antonio. In your letter, inquire of that one whether he was present at a pumping test of the Perry well

at Plainview last year when a 7-inch centrifugal pump, driven by a 50 horse power engine, developed 1,800 gallons per minute, or at the rate of over two and a half million gallons per day.

Mr. Perry bought another section of land last week and let his thirteenth contract for irrigation wells. The machinery is on hand for six of them, and work has already commenced on the contracts. The Clingman-Hall Machinery Company has completed one well and is now at work on a couple more, each of which will be equipped with an 8-inch centrifugal pump, and the wells are taken under a contract to develop 2,000 gallons per minute, or no pay. If all who expect to let contracts for wells in Hale County this year do so, there will be a hundred gushers at work this time next year. Our wells are here for the world to see, and we respectfully invite any "doubting Thomases" of Hereford to come over and accept our hospitality for a few days of sight-seeing.

There are many, many plants used for irrigation in the Plainview country that are not equipped with centrifugal pumps. We are not mentioning these, and we hope that Hereford does not run in this variety when they are padding their list of wells in answer to this article. Regarding the flowing capacity of the wells at Plainview as compared with those at Hereford,

we wish only to remind The Brand that a Plainview man, who has the money, backed down a Hereford man at the Water Carnival at Hereford last year on a \$50,000 wager that there were wells here that developed more water than Hereford's best. A representative of The Hale County Herald was there and he knows what he is talking about.

And here is the last clincher: The Texas Almanac for 1912 gives Hale County 2,060 acres under irrigation, with an approximate investment of \$25,000; and it gives Deaf Smith County, of which Hereford is the county seat, 500 acres, with an approximate investment in same of \$25,000. The lift of water in Hale County ranges from 30 to 60 feet. The lift of water in Deaf Smith County, we are certain, averages around 80 feet, and this is borne out by the difference in the price of the amount invested. Can it be possible that it is four times more expensive to irrigate at Hereford than here? If Hereford "had the water first," and it is such a success over there, why has she let Plainview get ahead of her?

Plainview and Hale County would be pleased to compare tonnage statistics with Hereford and Deaf Smith County, for any year the latter may choose.

Subscribe for The Herald.

HORTICULTURE ON THE PLAINS

HINTS AS TO WHAT TO PLANT AND HOW TO CULTIVATE.

Methods of Protecting Orchards and Vineyards from Winds, Rab- bits, Insect Pests, etc.

At the request of the Plainview Chamber of Commerce, Mr. L. N. Dalmont, of the Plainview Nursery, perhaps the pioneer orchardist on a large scale of the Plains, has written the following article in behalf of the horticultural interests of this section. The Plainview Chamber of Commerce is pushing a campaign to make Arbor Day on the Plains every day except Sunday, and in this article Mr. Dalmont gives worthy advice, gleaned from many years of experience in this country, relative to the planting and care of trees. Follows the article:

"The Plains was once looked upon as a desert, or a body of waste land that could not be utilized for the comfort of man, on account of its being short on trees and supposedly lacking water. But we think this was God's purpose, to reserve the best of His creation for settlement until the last, and bless the intelligent, enterprising man that has the ambition to prepare the rest for himself.

"There may have been times when the weary traveler has perished for water on the Plains, when he could have dug to it, even with pick and shovel, in time to satisfy his thirst. And it is told that there was once a party of people passing across this section who were suffering for water. They were driving a pair of Spanish mules, and, having camped on Runningwater draw, near Plainview, discovered that one of their thirsty mules was pawing in one of the low places, and they noticed the sand seemed very wet. Going back to the wagon and getting a shovel, they soon dug down to plenty of water, which quenched the thirst of both themselves and the mules, and they all went on their way rejoicing.

"And since that time we have learned that the Plains is one of the best-watered districts of our United States. We might think that the Plains was not adapted to the growth of trees, by its being destitute of tree growth in its original state; but this can easily be accounted for when we consider that it was once a vast tract of land all covered with good grass, which would burn off once or twice a year and destroy all tree growth in its incipency. But the light of the present discovers that the Plains is naturally well adapted to the growth of forest trees, and also naturally well adapted to almost all semi-tropical orchard trees. And I don't think that there is any place on earth where trees show up to better advantage than on the Plains.

"Now, to make the fruit interest a success, we should commence in time and prepare our land good and deep, and harrow it often, to have it well pulverized. Then, if possible, get good, home-grown trees of the varieties best adapted to our climate. Plant them in the fall or early in the spring, and head them moderately low and shape them up so they will keep well balanced against the southwest winds of the spring. The best way to do that is to get good, two-year-old trees, that are already branched, and turn the lowest and strongest limbs to the southwest, and prune the north side the highest; then cut the main body of the tree about two feet high, and all the limbs back to stubs about four or five inches long, and cut from the north side of the limb up to where there is a bud on the south. The top bud will continue the growth of the limb and incline its growth to the south and west, so as to resist the force of the southwest wind better. The purpose in this is to grow a tree well balanced to the southwest, and one that will shade itself so as to protect its body from the heat of the evening sun.

"A great many trees are killed by the want of cultivation and by being pruned high and bent to the north-east, which exposes the body of the tree to the evening sun and blisters the bark, which gives the "borer fly" an opportunity to deposit its eggs in the blistered places where the sap is oozing out. The effects of dry weather, combined with the blistering of the sun and the ravages of the "borer" will kill the trees.

"Now, we believe that, to make the fruit business a grand success, we should plant our trees moderately (Continued on Page Four.)

COURT TOOK SHORT RECESS.

Judge of Commissioners' Court Ob- jected to Being Called a "Liar."

Midland, Texas, Feb. 13.—"Judge, you're a liar!"

Bang! went the gavel. "This court will stand adjourned until I whip the man who just called me a liar!" exclaimed the judge.

Immediately proceedings halted and Judge J. K. Knowles, presiding in commissioners' court, withdrew with Commissioner Jules Driver.

"This is undignified (smash), but entirely (biff) manly, according to my (bing) view, Commissioner," declared Judge Knowles, as he soundly beat his accuser.

The object lesson completed, Judge Knowles reconvened court and fined himself for fighting.

The dispute arose when Commissioner Driver questioned an assertion by Judge Knowles concerning the court's action at a previous session.

HEAVY FIRE AT CROSBYTON.

Business Section Has Loss of Approx- imately Twenty Thousand Dollars.

Crosbyton, Texas, Feb. 20.—Fire which broke out at a late hour last night worked great havoc. Two night worked heavy havoc in the business section of the city, causing a total loss of approximate \$20,000.

The Citizens' National Bank, Snell Mercantile Company, Lamar store building, Mathews' barber shop, a restaurant and a small office building were totally destroyed.

Plans are already under way for the erection of newer, better and more costly structures, and it is probable that construction will begin within a short time.

LOCATES IN PLAINVIEW.

A. A. Price, of Dierks, Ark., was here two days last week, looking over the town and country preparatory to making this his home. He stated that he was here some months ago, and returned so well pleased with this country that he thought it too good to be true. His last trip was merely to make sure that he was not mistaken.

He has entered negotiations for a home on Restriction Street, and returned Sunday for his family. Mr. Price is a merchant and farmer, and purposes going into the mercantile business here.

CHILDREN BURNED.

J. M. Lemond, who came from Alec, Oklahoma, last January and located on a farm near Floydada, received a telegram from his former home Friday stating that his three grandchildren had been burned to death. It was also stated in the message that the mother was so badly burned in trying to save them that her recovery is doubtful.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Graham, of Kress, were in the city Saturday, shopping.

Lawrence Gray left Saturday for his home, in Paris.

BIGGEST PLANT EVER PROPOSED FOR PLAINVIEW TREE PLANTING OF 1912

"Who does his duty is a question Too complex to be solved by me; But he, I venture this suggestion, Does part of it who plants a tree."

—Lowell.

With the passing of winter and the advent of spring, every one, with the natural love of the beautiful that is innate in the heart of every true man and woman, longs to plant trees, flowers or some other thing that is green, that they may call their own. Even a child in the darkest tenement of a large city will cherish a blade of grass or one or two small green leaves that have appeared on the horizon of his existence. How much more, then, should we, who live in a land of fertile soil and abundant water, make our homes beautiful with trees, shrubs and climbing vines, and our streets shady avenues of greenness that will delight the eye and a joyful surprise to those who come to live among us.

And then think of the commercial value that tasteful homes, shade trees, parks and beautiful public buildings have on the business interests of a town. The following was written of Memphis, Tenn., and may be true of Plainview, small as it is compared with the larger cities:

"A business man went to visit Memphis not long ago, to see what advantages that city offered as a place to establish a branch of his factory. The first thing he said to the two Memphis citizens who met him at the train was:

"Now, let us hop into a machine and go out and see how you are fixed for parks and boulevards and public buildings."

JOKE WAS ON MR. PADDOCK.

His Two-Horse Load of Manitoba Millet Threshed Out 42½ Bushels.

Chas. J. Paddock, living four miles east of town, planted a small patch of Manitoba millet last year. Mr. Paddock did not think it amounted to much, so he stacked it up near the house and has been feeding it to his stock during the cold weather. The joke on Paddock is this: His neighbor, Mr. Gregg, had the threshing machine at his place last week, so Mr. Paddock loaded what millet he had left on a two-horse wagon and carted it over to the machine, to have threshed, thinking he would get 12 or 15 bushels of seed to plant this year. Imagine his surprise when 42½ bushels of fine seed was threshed from his load of millet. The grain is about the size of sorghum seed, and makes excellent feed. Mr. Paddock has sold about all his spare seed at \$1.50 per bushel, and could sell several hundred bushels more at the same price. The plant grows about four feet high, and the head is formed something like kaffir corn.—Hereford Brand.

W. L. Braddy and family returned Friday from a four months' visit in Dallas, Abilene, Greenville and Longmire.

"Please explain," he was asked. "Do you mean to say that you are such a lover of the beautiful that you wouldn't locate your branch in a city that has not its fair proportion of parks, or an artistic city hall, and that sort of thing?"

"'Lover of the beautiful' nothing!" was the prompt reply. "I make furniture. I must have plenty of good, steady help to do it. No city is a good city for a man who must have good, steady help unless it has kept step with other cities and provided places for the help's sane and healthful recreation. That's just business. There is also a new day in the making of public buildings; and if a city hasn't kept step there, either, and hasn't started a movement for fine, artistic civic buildings it is a sign that something is wrong with that community. It isn't on to its job."

"It may be added that the manufacturer decided to establish his branch in Memphis."

We have the beautiful public buildings and the restful homes, but still there is room for improvement in the number of trees in and around Plainview. Hundreds more could be planted with a view to making the town still more attractive.

Therefore, let the people of Plainview get busy during the spring of 1912. Let every property owner help the Civic League by beautifying his own premises. Let us all plant trees. Plants nuts and fruit. Plant hedges for fences. Plant the city attractive. Plant \$1 and reap \$50. Plant for a county of greater resources, if possible. Plant for rest and recreation. Plant trees! Plant trees!!

AGAIN SOMETHING NEW.

Twelve Phonographs Installed in Of- fices of Santa Fe at Amarillo.

The Santa Fe has just purchased twelve business phonographs, to be used in the auditor's office for dictation. This is a new mechanical device of very great importance in large offices such as the Santa Fe has in Amarillo. Everything about the offices of the company is conducted in a systematic way, and everything that will add convenience, speed or accuracy is included in their equipment.—Amarillo Panhandle.

John G. Doby, the irrigation expert, announces that he will cast his lot with the progressives at Plainview, Texas. The Record expects with a year or two to read that "Hon. J. G. Doby, the millionaire irrigationist, of the Plainview country, autoed over to Roswell, Dallas, or some other seaport town." The Record wishes him success in his new field.—Colorado Record.

J. C. Johnson, who has been visiting in California and points in East Texas for several months, returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Snyder, of Alpha, Minn., arrived Saturday on a visit to Mr. Snyder's brother, P. B. Snyder.

IMPORTANT MATTERS PENDING.

Transcontinental Auto Route to Be Discussed—Presidential Election.

You are wanted at the regular Chamber of Commerce meeting, at the District Court room, Thursday night, March, 7th, to discuss and act upon the question of securing the Transcontinental Auto Route by way of Plainview; to cast your vote in a "straw nomination" of the man whom Plainview desires to be the next President of these United States, and for several other good and sufficient reasons. A large attendance is urged, and you are assured that there will be no collection taken.

There are many weighty matters that demand discussion and adjustment at once. They are of vital interest to Plainview, and so should interest every red-blooded citizen. Be on hand at 8 o'clock.

CONTRACTORS WILL TAKE RISK.

Work on Floyd County's Court House Has Begun—Injunction Pending.

We are informed that a large force of men were put to work Monday morning on the foundation of the new court house at Floydada, mixing concrete and building the foundation.

Just how much work will be done remains to be seen. There is an injunction pending in the District Court of Floyd County restraining the tax collector from collecting any more taxes, and also the county treasurer from paying out any more for labor or material, and until this matter is adjusted there can be none of the county funds touched to pay for this work. Nevertheless, work is going on, but just how far the work will be carried remains to be seen.—Lockney Beacon.

MARRIED.

WILLIAMS-BAKER.—On Sunday afternoon, February 18th, occurred the marriage of Eugene Williams and Miss Urva Barker, the ceremony taking place at the home of Rev. Brown, of Plainview. Miss Barker has had a position as stenographer with the Clingman-Hall Machinery Company, of this town, has made Plainview her home for over two years, and has made many friends during her stay among us. Mr. Williams has lived in Hale County for a number of years, and is well and favorably known.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams will go to housekeeping at once, in a home of their own, on North Covington Street.

BUYS PLAINS LAND.

J. R. Beck, of Ellis County, was in Plainview last week. He states that he is very much pleased with the county, so much so, in fact, that he contracted for three sections of land about twenty-five miles northeast of here. He said he would return in a few days to Ellis County to complete arrangements for closing the deal.

K. L. Thomas, of Decatur, Texas, who bought a farm near here and a home in West Plainview last August, is here making preparations for his family, who will come in a few weeks.

Among the Farmers

AMONG THE FARMERS.

The article and interview appearing in this column last week from J. J. Snider should have read J. J. Guyer. We regret the mistake.

W. H. Boulter came from Saunders County, Nebraska, four years ago this month. He has a farm twelve miles southwest of Plainview. Last year he farmed 125 acres in millet, oats, kaffir and maize. About his home, he has a fine orchard of apples, peaches and pears. He has one of those dirt reservoirs always filled with water, and around it large trees of various kinds. This is one of the "old-settled" places, and Mr. Boulter has added much to its attractiveness since he came. He had a fine crop of fruit this year, and still has plenty of apples. They are keeping nicely this year, he said.

T. J. McGill came from Young County, eleven years ago. He owns a stock farm thirty miles west, in the edge of Lamb County. "I came here when Plainview, so to speak, was only a wide place in the road. I have been farming for eleven years, and had fine crops until the last three years. If a man will work it right he will make it, even when rainfall is below normal. If present indications count, we will have a change this year, beyond a doubt.

"Raising horses is a fine business in this country. I consider it our most important industry, and the best thing a man can go at. This is also a good hog country. I have never lost one. I have moved to town this spring and turned the farming over to my two boys."

Wm. Britt, the popular county commissioner, of Petersburg, was attending County Court here last week. Mr. Britt is one of the successful farmers of South Hale County. He came here from Collinsworth County, seven years ago. He has a section of land with good improvements. He has been increasing his crop acreage every year. Last year he and his family farmed 250 acres, and this year they expect to farm 100 acres more. "I consider maize and millet the best crops," he said, "although we raised 30 bushels of corn to the acre this year. My maize went about a ton and a half and German millet about 18 to 40 bushels, threshed.

"I find that mules, hogs and cattle can be profitably raised. I have no trouble with hogs—no disease of any kind. In the fall I turn them on the maize and let them gather part of my crops. I pasture them all winter on wheat. Last fall I took a bunch of hogs right from pasture, and Mr.

Morrison said they were the best he had bought. They averaged about 300 pounds. Wheat beats alfalfa for winter pasture, if planted early, and the alfalfa fellows will have to own up to it this winter.

J. C. Homan, who lives in the west part of Hale County, was in town Monday, and subscribed for The Herald. He has a good 160-acre farm about twelve miles this side of Olton. Mr. Homan is a West Virginian by birth, but says he is a Texan by choice and natural bent. He lived 16 years in Illinois, coming here three years ago. "Illinois is fine," he said, "but it is not a poor man's country. Land there is from \$200 to \$300 an acre. With just a little more rainfall we can come up with them in crops. I have 27 head of cattle, raise a few hogs and a few bales of cotton and am making it all right. As for climate, we have Illinois beat. My family and I are well satisfied in every way. We have had less sickness than we ever had. It is the best place to sleep and eat I ever saw, but if a man sleeps too much he may not make enough to eat.

"I just finished breaking 90 acres of sod for a neighbor, in 18 days. I believe in diversified farming, and will put in 140 acres in various crops this year."

Q. A. & P. MAY RESUME BUILDING.

It is again being rumored that the Quannah, Acme & Pacific will begin building westward within the next few weeks, but as to this being a fact is not certain. The officials of this road have been busy for the past six months making preparations for some kind of work. Several lines have recently been surveyed out of Paducah, some of which have passed the cap rock and on to the Plains.

Many towns west of us are very much interested just at this time as to the course that will be taken by these people. Plainview and Lubbock are running neck and neck in the race, but either of them is at a loss to know whether they will be the "lucky number." It is almost certain that the road will go by Matador or through the White Flat country—which lies north of Matador—and thence on to Floydada.—Paducah Post.

MRS. STREIGHT "NOT GUILTY."

Gatesville Jury Acquits Woman Who Killed Her Husband.

Gatesville, Texas, Feb. 17.—The Streight case went to the jury at 1:30 yesterday afternoon. Only one ballot was taken, and at 9:15 this morning the verdict of "not guilty" was returned.

Judge Arnold warned against any demonstration in the court room, and order was perfect. The defendant was not present at the reading of the verdict, but counsel for the defense left the court room in haste to apprise the defendant of the verdict.

The trial has lasted ten days, and interest throughout has been intense.



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TEXAS INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Texas Bag and Fiber Company is preparing to construct a \$500,000 plant in North Fort Worth.

The Bonham High School is the first institution of the kind in the State to operate a demonstration farm in connection with the school.

The Fort Worth Elevator Company, Fort Worth, filed an amendment increasing its stock from \$150,000 to \$250,000.

The Beaumont Chamber of Commerce has passed resolutions urging the commercial organizations of the State to seek aid through the Texas representatives in Congress in the distribution of alien farmers in Texas and other Southern states.

A carload of lettuce was shipped from Harlingen recently which brought the growers \$1178.52. The carload was gathered from less than one acre of land.

"San Benito in the Lower Rio Grande Valley" is the title of a booklet recently issued by the San Benito Commercial Club, setting forth the opportunities of that section in a clear and concise way.

A Business Men's League has been organized at Wellington.

An experimental farm will be established in Mercedes, by the United States Government, in the near future.

It is reported that deals in ranches and cattle involving \$236,000 were made at Big Springs last week.

Work has begun on the construction of the new Engineering Building and Dormitory of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, at College Station.

Plans are being made by members of the San Antonio Automobile Club to build a highway from Dallas to the Gulf.

At the meeting of the County Judges and Commissioners of Texas which was recently held in Fort Worth, good roads was the leading topic of discussion.

An enthusiastic meeting was recently held at Yorktown for the purpose of perfecting arrangements to get the Quannah, Seymour, Dublin & Rockport (Middle-buster) Railroad to build its line through that city.

It is reported that work will begin immediately on the construction of a pipe line from the Moran gas fields, at Moran, to Abilene.

It is reported that Wisconsin beet sugar capitalists are planning the immediate investment of approximately \$5,000,000 in new beet sugar factories in Texas.

Country life is becoming less isolated and more communal.

An invitation has been sent out by the Agricultural and Mechanical College to a large number of men, prominent in the commercial world of Texas, to visit the College, that they may know exactly what progress is being made in the teaching of agriculture. The idea is to increase interest among the leading men of the State in the agricultural department. Each one will be asked to address the students.

Texas is an empire of almost boundless possibilities.

An expenditure of five hundred thousand dollars was authorized by the stockholders to build the Gulf, Texas & Western's twenty-five mile extension southeast from Jacksboro to connect with the Weatherford, Mineral Wells & Newton, at Oran or Salesville.

It is reported that cattle purchases made in San Angelo in the last few days aggregate \$250,000.

It is reported that \$550,000 is being spent for public improvements at Texarkana.

The Kingsville Commercial Club will distribute five hundred dollars among the farmers of Nueces County this year, as prizes for model demonstration farms.

A charter has been issued the Valley View Plantation Company, of Donna, Hidalgo County; capital stock, \$100,000.

Two special cars of homeseekers, one from Ohio and one from Wisconsin, arrived in Plainview last week.

A carload of cypress cedars was recently shipped from Pecos to Monroe, Louisiana, for use in beautifying the city.

A Commercial Club has been organized at Saragosa, the newest town in Texas.

Thirteen miles of paving are being laid in Dallas, the material being bitulithic, pine blocks and asphalted macadam.

A Commercial Club has been organized at Corsicana.

It is reported that silk worm raising will be undertaken at the Texas-Mexican Industrial School, at Kingsville.

A Fruit and Truck Growers' Association has been organized at Fort Stockton.

A contract has been made with New York ore buyers for a minimum of 250,000 tons of ore, to be delivered from Port Bolivar to Philadelphia during 1912 and 1913.

The total wealth produced by the factories of Texas in the month of January was \$11,220,000.

The transportation companies of Texas report having handled more than 25,000 homeseekers during the month of January.

The Texas Channel and Dock Company has recently let the contract for a nine hundred-foot wharf and warehouse on Harbor Island, within the city limits of Port Aransas. The building will be made of concrete and will be fireproof.

THE SEMINOLE BANK ROBBED.

Two Men Hold Up Officials and Get Away with \$3,500.

Two strangers rode into Seminole this afternoon (Thursday, Feb. 15) at 2:30 o'clock, tied their horses to a telephone post west of the National Bank and, before the alarm could be given, had robbed the Seminole National Bank, locked its assistant cashier, John Haney, in the vault, and made a successful get-away out of town.

The town is stirred as it was never stirred before, and armed men are searching the plans in most every direction for the robbers.

The particulars of the robbery can best be told by Assistant Cashier Haney. In an interview with The Sentinel man, Mr. Haney gave the story of the robbery as follows:

"I was sitting at the second window in the bank, working on a pile of notes, when I noticed two men pass the north window of the bank. They entered the bank, and one of the men walked to the window where I was working. They both drew guns and told me to throw up my hands. In the meantime I had gotten off the seat on which I was sitting, and as I did not raise my hands at once, they sternly impressed upon me the fact that they wanted my hands above my head. I raised my hands, and one of the men made me face the wall, and kept me covered with his gun, while the other secured the money. After securing the money, the two men locked me in the vault and left. I listened closely for some one to enter the bank, and in about a half hour, Walter White entered the bank. I allowed to him and told him to get me out. I tried to tell him how to work the combination on the lock, and, as he failed, I had him telephone to Sheriff Lord. Mr. Lord soon worked the combination and let me out."

The robbers were, beyond a doubt, pretty well onto their job, and had their plans well laid, but they made a bad blunder in calculating the number of long distance telephone lines running into town. They cut the Midland line in the draw just this side of the J. F. Wyatt place, three miles south of town. They cut the Knowles line in the first draw west of town; also the local lines leading to the Eldson and Hart ranches. The Lamasa and Plains lines were not bothered, and this oversight on the part of the robbers will likely prove their undoing. News of the robbery was quickly flashed to all surrounding towns over these lines.

On first investigation, Mr. Haney thought that all cash on hand had been taken, but he soon discovered that the robbers had overlooked \$2,500 in currency that was in one corner of the safe. Of the amount taken, \$3,502.98, there was \$2,250 in gold, and the balance was in silver and currency.

In describing the two men, Mr. Haney said that both were rather large, and would weigh somewhere between 175 and 190 pounds each. One was a red complected man, and wore a yellow ducking suit, and was clean shaved. The other was a dark complected man, wore a dark coat, and had a dark beard on his face. The beard, he said, was about five days old. Each man he took to be about five feet and ten inches tall, and, if any difference, the red complected man was the larger.

Clyde Lister crossed the street just as the men were ready to mount their horses. He said that they were in a big hurry, and when he saw them mount their horses and ride away that he never suspicioned anything wrong. He said that one of the men

was riding a bay pacing horse and the other a brown horse, rather dark. On leaving town they went in a westward direction.

On last Monday afternoon two strangers were seen in town, and the description given of these strangers corresponds minutely with the description of the robbers and their horses. Jack Craft and J. W. Child, both state that they saw two men drive into town Monday afternoon. They were in a covered wagon and drove a brown and a bay horse. One of these men was dark and the other red complected. The dark complected man did some trading in town, and inquired the way to the "84" ranch, which is located southwest of Seminole about sixty miles.

Mr. Haney, who has had full charge of the bank during the illness of the cashier, J. J. Williams, states that the bank carries several thousand dollars burglar insurance, which fully covers the loss.

At the time of going to press (Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock) no news has been heard from the large, armed force which left here yesterday to hunt the robbers, who, it is thought, went toward New Mexico.—Seminole Sentinel.

John Haney, assistant cashier of the Seminole National Bank, was at one time in the employ of the Citizens' National Bank of Plainview, and made a large number of friends here.

Plant pears on the Plains. They will make you rich. I have 11,000 one year old trees that are fine. Largely Bartlett at 15 cents. Fine trees.—Muncy Nurseries, Lockney, Texas.

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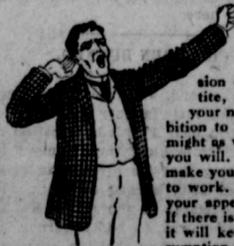
Fifteen years of experience allows me to guarantee every job of shoeing I do.

DON'T FORGET--

We also do all kinds of Blacksmithing, Buggy and Wagon Work.

Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice. Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are of known composition. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



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MR. STOCKMAN

WHEN YOU HAVE CATTLE, HOGS OR SHEEP TO SHIP OR SELL, WRITE OR WIRE DAGGETT-KEEN COM. CO. FORT WORTH TEXAS

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Here's a dainty delicacy—served hot; or cold as a salad. Luscious, tender down to the last bite (tip and stalk)—it's better than the fresh.

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All of America is our asparagus bed—only the pick of the asparagus crop in the finest asparagus growing districts is prepared the "home cooked" way and put up under conditions of superior cleanliness. Every taste a treat.

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For White Swan Food Products. There are few, very few, who do not carry them, but yours may be one of the few—so be sure to get them for you. He can, easily—he will, of course.

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Gainesville, Tex. — Greenville, Tex. — Dublin, Tex. — Brownwood, Tex. — Stamford, Tex. — Hamlin, Tex. — Clifton, Tex. — Amarillo, Tex. — Ada, Okla. — Chickasha, Okla.

ELLEN.

Feb. 21.—Wheat crops here are looking good.

Farm work is now getting in full swing.

Mrs. J. R. Eakin and children were business visitors at Hale's capital last Saturday.

"Aunt Sue" Springer, who has spent the past three weeks here, visiting relatives and friends, returned to her home, at Happy Union, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Price visited Mrs. Price's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Buchanan, at Happy Union, last Sunday.

James Cox, a wealthy stockman and farmer of this community, returned the first of the week from a visit with his family, at Chickasha, Okla.

Presiding Elder Hicks, of the M. E. Church, South, preached a good sermon to a large congregation here last Sunday night.

A serious cave-in occurred last week at the big irrigation well which is being sunk on the Callahan ranch, which, we understand, may cause the abandonment of that site.

B. F. Johnson, of Plainview, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Lillie, and son, Lee, and his grandchildren, Misses May and Gladys and Master Doyle Hardin, came down Sunday after his wife, who had passed several days here visiting relatives and friends, returning home that evening.

E. L. Bracken, who has lived here the past year, left last week for his former home, in South Carolina, his wife having left for the same place about three weeks ago.

J. J. Simpson finished sowing oats the first of the week. He has about 200 acres sowed.

The severest blizzard and snow storm of the season struck here Tuesday morning, and raged with unabated

fury throughout the day. As we are a "tenderfoot," we may be a little off in our reckoning, but we estimated that the wind reached a velocity of six or seven hundred miles a minute, and if the snow had not been blown across the equator it doubtless would have reached a depth of twenty feet on the level. No lives were lost in this community, although we have not seen nor heard of any of our neighbors since the storm struck us. The snow will be of inestimable value to the wheat and oat crops, and anything else that survives it.

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Your Money Back If You Are Not Satisfied with the Medicine We Recommend.

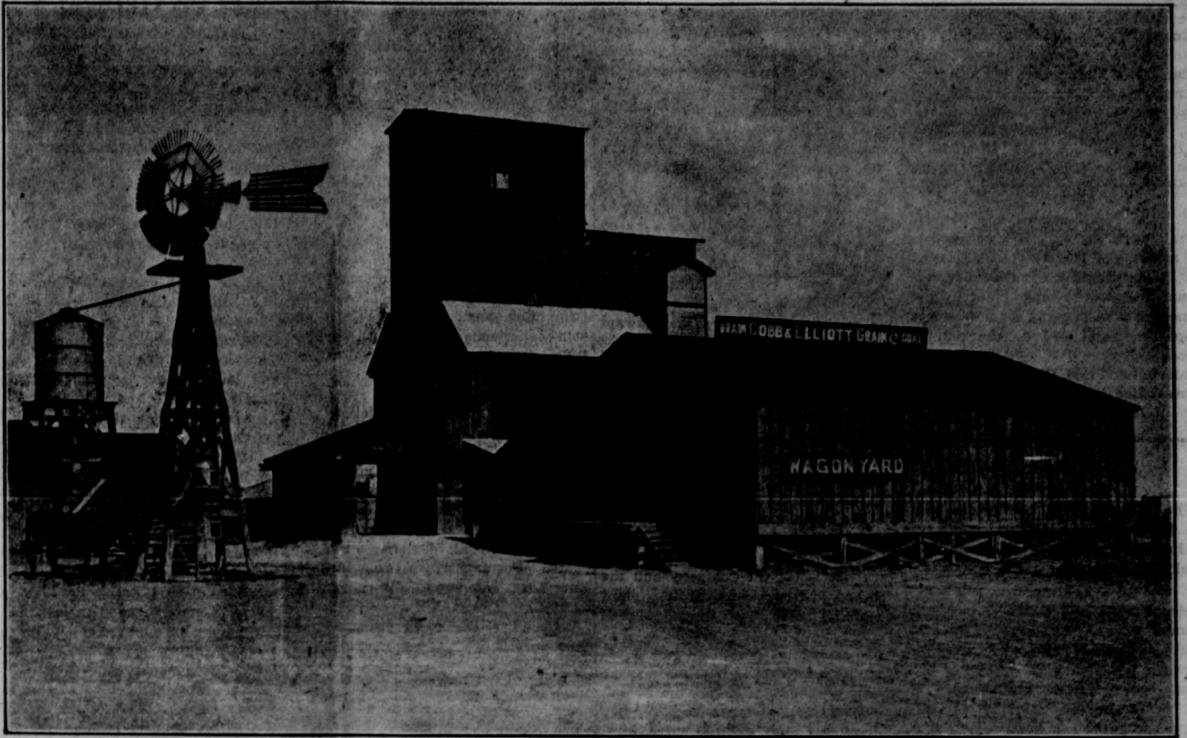
We are so positive that our remedy will permanently relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine at our expense should it fail to produce satisfactory results.

It is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Laxatives or cathartics do much harm. They cause the bowels to become irritable and weaken the bowels and tend to make constipation more chronic. Besides, their use becomes a habit that is dangerous.

Constipation is caused by a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine, or descending colon. To expect permanent relief you must therefore tone up and strengthen these organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our recommendation. They are eaten like candy, and are ideal for children, delicate persons, and old folks, as well as for the robust. They act directly on the nerves and mus-

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Sweetwater, Ft. Worth, Galveston, Houston and all Eastern and South Texas Points, via the

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through Lubbock and Sweetwater. Leave Plainview 11:40 a. m. daily. Watch for our new through service between Galveston and the Pacific Coast via Amarillo.

Ask for particulars. R. McGEE, Agent

cles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on other associate organs or glands. They do not purge, cause excessive looseness, nor create any inconvenience whatever. They may be taken at any time, day or night. They will positively relieve chronic or habitual constipation, if not of surgical variety, and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, if taken with regularity for a reasonable length of time. 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Sold in Plainview only at our store—The Rexall Store. The J. W. Willis Drug Company.

THEN AND NOW.

Formerly the United States Senate was reputed to be the embodiment of ripe statesmanship, the arena where big men and great orators met and fought out the political battles of the day with intellectual blades that sometimes cut deep, but never with bludgeons or floor mops. But in these "progressive" times mere vociferation and promiscuous mud fights not infrequently usurp the place of eloquence and high debate in that august body. In line with this changed custom, Senator Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, took advantage of a rip-sawer day in the Senate and the open season for shooting at plug hats to deliver his regular annual, or semi-annual tirade against the cotton exchanges and the predatory interests in general. In conclusion he showed that fifty-one men now have 107 billions of the country's wealth, and will have the rest in a few weeks. The way he proved this important assertion in a great deliberative body was by quoting from a magazine article. A spectacular mudslinger collecting his ammunition from a sensational magazine and firing away, like a pot hunter in a duck blind, on the floor of the chamber where Webster, Clay and Calhoun once woke the echoes in expounding eternal principles of human rights, and entranced both friend and foe with their stately periods and high-souled perorations. And, yet, Mr. Davis draws a good deal more pay for drawing on his imagination and unloading class prejudice junk upon the public than the real statesmen named, and others, drew for their services. And when Mr. Davis has grown much fatigued from lifting his voice and his marble brow is crossed by lines of care from much deep thought over the depravity and crimes of organized greed, he can cool himself off, or warm himself up, as the case may be, in a marble bath at government expense, and be rubbed down by two athletic Senegambians, also at government expense. Therefore, it is lucky for Mr. Davis that he has lived in these times rather than in the days of Webster, Clay and Calhoun for two reasons: By living now, senators have a much better time than they could have then; and, by living then, men like him never could have broken into the Senate.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

MORMON FILM CAUSES COM-MOTION.

New York, Feb. 3.—Censor Board, critics, Mormons and state right buyers have been thrown into a state of agitation over the coming release of the Great Northern Special Feature Film Company, "The Victim of the Mormons." Immediately after the announcement of the character of the film and its release date, the Mormon Church rose in opposition, stating that if the film was released moving pictures would be prohibited in the State of Utah. The National Board of Censors then withdrew their sanction of the film, and excitement was evidenced all along the line. The Great Northern Company has put hundreds of dollars into the production and exploitation of this film,

and Mr. Adams announced at his office last week that in no event would the film be recalled or any steps taken to please the Mormons or the Censor Board. Many of the territories have been sold for exclusive exhibition, and the film is enjoying success never before attending the sale of a feature. The film is a splendid three-reel dramatic production in which a young girl is made a victim of the Mormons, picturing her torture and betrayal at the hands of members of the sect. Without stating that the production is necessarily an incident typical of those occurring within the realms of Mormonism, the film is offered to the public for their review. It is immensely interesting, whether throwing any light on the church or not. State right buyers from far and near have grasped the opportunity to obtain a vitally interesting film, and, as stated before, the production is enjoying immense success.

THAT PROFIT IN CHICKENS.

We have been called to account by several of our chicken-raising friends because we intimated the other day that it irked us to have some one talk about the vast profits he was making from his hennery.

After discussing the business in all its phases, we have realized that our comment was unjust. We never before appreciated what a royal road to wealth leads to and from the chicken coop. It is a simple matter of geometrical progression. The only danger is that one may attempt too much at the start.

From what we have learned, the wise plan is to purchase one reliable hen. When she has laid a dozen eggs, set her. You will in three weeks have a dozen chicks, of which, say, ten will be hens.

These hens, in turn, lay a dozen eggs each, and are set. The result is an average of ten hens from each setting. You now have 111 hens working for you. From their settings you get 1,110 more hens. One more setting and you have a grand total of 12,342 hens laying an egg a day for you. You may set all these hens, but it is just as well to be conservative, for their eggs, at an average price of 36 cents a dozen, will give you a daily income of \$370.26.

The natural increase in the flock in six months' time will increase your

daily income to \$500, which should satisfy any one.

We are glad to have our opinion of chicken raising thus revised and reversed.—Chicago Evening Post.

The Perfect Shortening

Cottolene is made from the finest vegetable oil—as pure and wholesome as olive oil. Lard, on the contrary, is made from the fat of the hog,—sometimes impure, often indigestible. Cottolene makes things taste better, makes them digest better. It gives you butter results at less than the price of lard. There is no indigestion sold with Cottolene. Cottolene is economical because you use one-third less.

Seed Oats!

GENUINE

Red Rust Proof Oats

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The kind you can bid 84 on. Always in stock.

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No matter how small, nor yet how large your order may be—phone 348 and it will receive prompt attention and quick delivery.

VEGETABLES

We wish to call the attention of the public to our Fresh Vegetable department. We have in stock ready for your order, the following:

- Celery, Hot House Lettuce, Cranberries, Radishes, Turnips, Onions, Cauliflowers, Poultry Eggs and Butter

Don't forget Seay when you want anything in the grocery line. He will save you money.

L. R. BLAKE, Manager

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BEST AND CHEAPEST BY ANALYTICAL TEST

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W. I. POOL, THE RAWLEIGH MAN, PLAINVIEW, TEX.

The Hale County Herald

TOM SHAFER, Publisher
J. M. SHAFER, Editor

Phones—Business Office, 72; Manager's Residence, 14.

Entered as second-class matter in the Post Office in Plainview, Texas, under act of March 3, 1879.

All communications, remittances, etc., should be addressed to THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Post Office Box 368, Plainview, Texas.

NOTICE.

All announcements of any church, pertaining to services, are welcome to the columns of The Herald FREE; but any announcement of a bazaar, ice cream supper, or any plan to get money, is looked upon as a business proposition, and will be charged for accordingly.

Subscription Price, One Dollar per wd
Subscription Price \$1.00 per year
(Invariably in advance)

LOCAL MARKET PRICES.

The following are the prices that the Plainview commission men are paying for products of the farm this week:

Poultry.

Hens, springs and broilers, per pound	7c
Ducks and geese, per pound	7c
Turkeys, per pound	11c
Young stubby rosters, per pound	5c
Old roosters, each	10c
Eggs, per dozen	13c
Dry hides, per pound	15c
Green hides, per pound	7½c

Grain.

Kaffir corn heads, per ton	\$14.50
Maize heads, per ton	15.50
Kaffir corn, threshed, bulk, per hundred	1.10
Kaffir corn, sacked, per hundred	1.15
Maize, bulk, per hundred	1.10
Maize, sacked, per hundred	1.15
Alfalfa hay, per ton	12.00 to 17.00
Hogs on foot, per pound	5½c
Cotton	10c

BAINER ON CATTLE CONDITIONS.

Santa Fe Agricultural Demonstrator Advises on Wintering of Live Stock.

H. M. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, has just returned from a trip through some of the larger ranches of the Panhandle and states that, while losses to cattlemen have been comparatively small, the shrinkage in weights has been most disastrous. Continuing in his discussion of facts and conditions as he finds them, Mr. Bainer, in conversation with a representative of The Daily News, said:

"While the losses through shrinkage have been great, I am inclined to believe that this experience, while dearly bought, will prove of mutual benefit to the farmer and stockman. The stockman will not look so much to 'luck' for returns upon his investment as he will to preparedness to protect his cattle against hard or unusual weather conditions. The man who has depended upon his crops of feed entirely will the more and more look to the procurement of a few cows and other livestock, to consume and convert into money the feed that he has assurance will be raised from his lands in the Panhandle regardless of weather conditions.

"It is my judgment, after visiting various Panhandle sections, talking to Panhandle farmers and studying Panhandle conditions brought about in a measure by recent heavy snows and bitter weather, that safety and sanity will assert themselves soon, as never before in this section of the State. Men are more and more figuring from cause to effect and from capital to interests, looking for and expecting returns responsive to legitimate endeavors. There is a scientific deduction that is now in progress that will go far towards giving proper results to those who have heretofore lost on their investments by a failure to apply business methods to their ventures of live stock raising and farming.

"Live stock and feed growing are inseparable in this country, if the highest possibilities are to be attained, as are sea and land, daylight and darkness. They bear an important relation the one to the other, and in the absence of the one the other can not be the greatest success. Diversification, rotation, intensification, will all have their innings under that newer, that better regime for successful farming in the Panhandle."—Amarillo News.

BIRTHS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Yates, Hale Center; a boy; Feb. 6.
Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Fot, near Abernathy; a boy; Feb. 17.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sweeney, Hale Center; a boy; Jan. 25.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lacklitter, Hale Center; a girl; Feb. 5.

Subscribe for The Herald.

HOUSTON SWEEP BY FLAMES.

Fire Originating in Tenantless House Does Damage of \$7,000,000.

Houston, Texas, Feb. 21.—With a fire loss early today, estimated at seven million dollars, a dozen of Houston's most important industrial enterprises are in ruins, two hundred dwellings and store buildings are in ashes, and approximately a thousand persons are homeless.

The flames swept an area a mile and a half long by a half mile wide. Insurance will not exceed forty per cent of the losses.

A few persons suffered minor burns and bruises, but there were no fatalities.

The fire broke forth suddenly in an untenanted rooming house known as the "Mad House" at one o'clock this morning, as a fierce gale swept from the northwest. The flames poured on adjoining structures, sweeping southward, making clean and desolate its route.

Piles of debris are still burning tonight at a late hour. The firemen are working hard.

Buffalo Bayou, in the center of the city, checked the flames, except when the fire occasionally leaped across the water.

The two plants threatened tonight were the Texas Oil Company and the Houston Packing Company, the plant of the latter being damaged considerably.

The industrial plants destroyed include three cotton compresses, with fifty-five thousand bales of cotton, syrup factory, pencil factory, two rice mills, cotton pickery, three lumber yards. The compresses and cotton alone were valued at above five millions.

THE "BETTER FARMING SPECIAL"

Santa Fe's Demonstration Train Will Be Here on Wednesday.

Remember, the "Better Farming Special" train of the Santa Fe will be in Plainview on next Wednesday, the 25th, from 3:30 to 6 p. m. This train will be in charge of H. M. Bainer, Agricultural Demonstrator of the Santa Fe Railway. The train is to consist of five cars, four for lectures and one business car. "Diversified Farming is the Key to Success," and the main subjects to be discussed are

1. "Better Farming."
2. "Profitable Hog Raising."
3. "Our Farm Poultry."
4. "The Need for More Dairying."

All visitors will have an opportunity to hear every talk, and our people should take advantage of this occasion and attend. The train will come rain or shine. All farmers should be there.

RECITAL.

Another of Miss Lena Williams' charming recitals was given last Saturday evening, at the Schick, by her pupils of Wayland College and the public schools.

The program opened with a chorus, followed by readings, short plays and music, all of exceptionally high order. Throughout the entire program, Miss Williams' pupils evinced careful training, and in some cases great talent.

A crowded house testified to the popularity of the teacher and the well-known excellence of her recitals.

POSTPONED.

The "Rag-Tacking Sociable" by the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Methodist Church and the "Colonial Tea" by the "As-You-Like-It" Club, both of which were to have been given this week, the former on the the evening of the 22nd and the latter on the evening of the 20th, are postponed until next Tuesday evening, Feb. 27.

The entertainments will partake of the order of "ye olden times," and promise evenings of rare enjoyment to those who attend.

LENT.

With the coming of Ash Wednesday, the solemn Lenten season began this week, a time of prayer and self-denial in the Catholic and Episcopal Churches, and for some, at least, there will be a cessation of social gaiety until the coming of Easter, in early April. It were well for all to pause occasionally and take time for introspection, and rest from the ceaseless round of social affairs that fills the life of the modern woman in a progressive town.

D. W. McGlasson, accompanied by twenty-one members of the Praetorian lodge of this city, went to Floydada last Friday, and organized a Praetorian lodge at that place that evening. The lodge was organized with forty-two charter members. Mr. McGlasson states that the Praetorians from this place who assisted him did excellent work, and that he is very thankful to them for their assistance.

Beginning in this issue, The Herald will hereafter publish the local market reports on poultry, grain, hay, hogs, etc.

BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

Plainview People Receiving the Full Benefit.

There have been many cases like the following in Plainview. Every one relates the experience of people we know. These plain, straightforward statements will do much toward relieving the suffering of thousands. Such testimony will be read with interest by many people.

Mrs. C. Reven, Plainview, Texas, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and kidney trouble, and they did me a great deal of good, although I did not take them regularly. They gave me complete relief when I was so stiff and lame that I could not stoop. It is not two months since I got this remedy from the R. A. Long Drug Company. Judging from my own experience with Doan's Kidney Pills, I can recommend them for trouble from the back and kidneys." (Statement given January 10, 1911.)

A Willing Confirmation.

When Mrs. Reven was interviewed on January 3, 1912, she said: "Doan's Kidney Pills have given me good relief whenever I have used them. You are at liberty to publish my statement as heretofore."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

OR COALS TO NEWCASTLE.

At a dinner party at the White House one evening the conversation turned on the giving of gifts and the art of making a gift appropriate.

"That reminds me," said President Taft, "of the marvelous astuteness of a young man I knew when I was a newspaper reporter in Cincinnati. This fellow was very much in love, with a girl who worked in a candy store eight hours a day. They quarreled and, in the hope of making up, he decided to send her a gift.

"I sent it to her," he informed me one morning, with an air of pride.

"What was it?" I inquired.

"Two pounds of candy," he said brightly.

"After I stopped laughing, I told him: 'As a diplomat, you're a wonder! It's a novel idea to try to please a girl by sending her candy when she works in a candy shop. It's like sending mortar to a bricklayer as a peace offering.'"

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Hale.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Hale county, on the 13th day of January, 1912, by clerk of said court for the sum of five thousand seven hundred and eight-four dollars and sixty-seven cents, and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of James W. Johnson in a certain cause in said Court, No. 658, and styled J. W. Johnson vs. Frank Sevasin, placed in my hands for service, I, G. A. London, as sheriff of Hale County, Texas, did, on the 8th day of February, 1912, levy on certain real estate situated in Hale county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

All of South one-half of survey No. 10 in Block No. R, Certificate No. 599, issued to the E. L. & R. R. Railway Company, containing 320 acres of land and situated in Hale County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of Frank Sevasin. And that on the first Tuesday in March 1912, the same being the 5th day of said month, at the court house door of Hale county, Texas, in the town of Plainview, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said order of sale I will sell above described real estate at public vendue for cash to the highest bidder, as the property of said Frank Sevasin.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said date of sale, in the Hale County Herald, a newspaper published in Hale county, Texas.

Witness my hand this 8th day of February, 1912.

G. A. LONDON,

Sheriff, Hale county, Texas.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services at Calvary Baptist Church for Sunday are announced as follows: Sunday School, 10 a. m.; directed by H. J. Dillingham.

Preaching, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by pastor.

Junior B. Y. P. U., 3 p. m., led by Mrs. C. A. Bivens.

Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society meets Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. C. A. Bivens; Mrs. C. W. Tandy, president.

You will find these services interesting and helpful. All are invited.

C. R. HAIRFIELD, Pastor.

Subscribe for The Herald.

In Society's Realm

MESDAMES McCLELLAND AND BUCHHEIMER ENTERTAIN.

The culminating gaiety of the week was the brilliant and suggestive function given on the afternoon and evening of the 22nd, at the spacious and elegant McClelland home, 1100 East Main Street, by Mesdames C. E. McClelland and Jos. Buchheimer.

The reception suite, brilliantly lighted and profusely decorated with the National colors, was striking and effective. Flags fluttered on every side, while colonade and wall were tastefully draped with bunting in red, white and blue.

Mrs. McClelland met her guests in a pretty gown of old rose, while Mrs. Buchheimer wore white. In the home party were Mesdames M. G. Crawford and C. N. Grey, of Dallas, sisters of Mrs. McClelland and honor guests of the party. The former was gowned in dark red, Miss Ware in dress of pink messaline, the latter in lace over blue silk slips.

Mrs. R. E. Burch and Misses Allie Ware and Mildred Buchheimer assisted in entertaining. Mrs. Burch was gowned in dark red, Miss Ware in pale blue crepe de chine and Miss Buchheimer in white. Both young ladies were decked with the pretty accessories of dress that belong to charming girlhood.

Ten tables of Forty-two were enjoyed during the afternoon. At fifty-three, the tables were spread with paper napery ornamented with tiny flags of stars and stripes, while the napkins had George Washington heads and cherries. The score cards were pretty conceits of tiny red hatchets.

The two-course lunch consisted of creamed chicken, salads, coffee, and other dainty dishes, followed by individual Marshmallow puddings which were truly marvels of artistic culinary skill. Each was a miniature flag, with a stick of candy for a staff, accompanied by macarons of red, white and blue.

The same pretty decorations and charming menu were enjoyed in the evening by the Five Hundred party of sixteen tables.

HORTICULTURE ON THE PLAINS

(Continued from Page One.)

close together and cultivate often. If necessary, irrigate in dry weather. We should plant the late-blooming and hardy varieties, and, for further protection, keep prepared smudge-pots for use in case of late frosts. From close observation, I find that the greatest trouble is not in getting people to plant trees, but it is in getting them to properly care for the trees after planting. Annually, hundreds of trees are destroyed by improper cultivation and by the rabbits. There are several ways trees can be protected from the ravages of the rabbits; one is by fencing the trees with a rabbit-proof wire fence, but what I consider is the very best way of handling the rabbit question is to take cheap, knotty apples, quarter them, and insert in each quarter of the apple an amount of arsenic (not strychnine) equal to about one to two grains of calomel. The arsenic is not costly, and this is a sure death for Mr. Rabbit. By co-operating together in this way, and by this method, the farmers of the Plains could almost exterminate the rabbits, thus saving, annually hundreds of costly fruit trees.

"Still another way to protect the trees from rabbits is to paint the body of the tree with a wash prepared as follows: Boil tobacco to a strong ooze. To each gallon of ooze add one-fourth pound of pulverized sulphur, two table-spoonfuls of carbolic acid, one-half pound of soap and one-half ounce of asafetida, dissolved in warm water. Add lime until the mixture becomes the consistency of butter-milk. Apply with a brush in November and January, to prevent depredations of rabbits, and in March and April, to prevent attacks from borers and other bark insects. Apply one and one-half inches below the surface to two feet above.

"We are sure that the Plains country is being settled up with the best type of citizenship, and we feel sure that they will all lend a hand to push the wheels of progress by beautifying their homes in planting orchards and decorating their lawns with flowers and ornamental shrubbery; shading the streets and walks with beautiful shade trees; planting windbreaks of trees and shrubs, and in these ways provide for our dumb brutes, ourselves and our children more comfortable, healthful and cheaper ways of living.

"THE PLAINVIEW NURSERY COMPANY. "By L. N. DALMONT."

E. Cousineau came in last Friday from Corpus Christi, on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. A. E. Allen.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

For District Attorney—
R. M. ELLERD.
GEO. L. MAYFIELD.

For District and County Clerk—
B. H. TOWERY.

For County Judge—
W. B. LEWIS.
J. M. BULL.
S. W. MEHARG.

For County Treasurer—
JOHN G. HAMILTON.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector—
G. MARSHALL PHELPS.
O. R. MARTINE.
J. C. HOOPER.

For Tax Assessor—
R. E. BURCH.
S. S. SLONKER.
J. N. JORDAN.
S. J. FRYE.

For County Surveyor—
THOMAS P. WHITIS.

For County Attorney—
CHAS. E. CLEMENTS.

FOR MUNICIPAL OFFICES.

For Mayor—
J. L. DORSETT.

For City Marshal—
J. F. WATSON.
GEO. W. MCKINTY.

For City Secretary—
H. A. WOFFORD.
B. L. SPENCER.

For Chief Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals, Seventh Judicial District of Texas, located at Amarillo—
JUDGE S. P. HUFF.

S. C. White Orpington Eggs for Sale!

From the best blood lines in the state. Heavy laying strain. My pen scores from 90 3-4 to 95 3-4. If you want early chicks order now.

\$3.50 FOR 15

J. W. PIPKIN

Y. W. HOLMES LAWYER

Notary Public

GENERAL CIVIL PRACTICE
(Land Titles a Specialty)

Refer to Third National Bank

Wofford Bldg., Opp. Court House
PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

PIANO TUNING

Action, Regulating and all kinds of Repairing done. All work guaranteed strictly first-class. Drop me a postal and I will call.

J. H. EDWARDS.

Phone 331. 117 Covington St.

CHAS. B. BARR

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Office: J. W. Willis Drug Co.

Phones:

Office, 44; Residence, 86

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and, by constantly failing to cure with local remedies, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WRIGHT & DUNAWAY GRO. CO.—the quick delivery store. Phones 35 and 355.

YOU MAKE A CLEAN

CUT SAVING!



BY BUYING

DUTCHESS TROUSERS

AT THIS STORE

These fine trousers for young men and men who feel young and want to look it are sustaining splendidly their quarter-century reputation. Having studied the trousers question for years, we are satisfied that the DUTCHESS are in every way the embodiment of the best values that can be offered at the moderate prices charged.

Graded from \$2 to \$6 and Every Pair Warranted

Richards Bros. & Collier
WHERE PEOPLE WHO DRESS BEST TRADE

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Artistic Picture Framing done at E. R. WILLIAMS'.

See E. R. WILLIAMS for Artistic Picture Framing.

SPELTZ FOR SALE at Star Wagon Yard.

E. P. Norwood was a north-bound passenger for Amarillo Wednesday.

We are in position to help you protect your fruit from insects. Call or address M. E. BUNN, Plainview.

Mesdames M. G. Crawford and C. N. Grey, of Dallas, are visiting their sister, Mrs. C. E. McClelland, 1100 East Main.

FOR RENT—An improved 320-acre farm, three miles east of Kress. For particulars see OTUS REEVES REALTY COMPANY.

W. A. Shofner and Miss Willie Mae Hall left Sunday for the Eastern markets. Mr. Shofner intends buying the finest stock of summer goods ever brought to Plainview.

Get your Meats and Groceries at WRIGHT & DUNAWAY'S STORE. They have an up-to-date butcher shop in their store. For Groceries, phone 35 or 355; Meats, phone 437.

Why plant Weed Seed and Johnson Grass with your Oats, when you can get the Genuine Red Rust-Proof Oats, re-cleaned, at E. T. COLEMAN'S, Coal and Grain Dealer?

LAND FOR EXCHANGE.

Several East Texas and Oklahoma farms to trade for land in Hale County. See E. E. WINN REALTY CO., Plainview, Texas.

Mrs. Emma Van Deventer, who has been visiting her son, E. Van Deventer, and her daughters, Miss Marguerite Van Deventer and Mrs. Littell, received a message from Thomas, Oklahoma, Thursday that a brother who is visiting at that place is dying. Mrs. Van Deventer starts for Thomas today.

Mrs. Alex Anderson left Thursday for Hillsboro, on a visit with relatives.

J. L. Haynes left today for San Angelo, on a visit to his parents.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT—Apply to MRS. JOHN VAUGHN, 507 Alexander St.

TO THE RIGHT PARTY—A Farm for rent. See T. J. FINNIE, Plainview, Texas.

FOR SALE—Threshing and Plow outfit. For information, address BOX 367, Plainview, Texas.

J. M. Center, of Fort Worth, a brother-in-law of A. H. Thompson, was in the city Thursday and Friday, on business.

TAKEN UP—A dark Jersey cow, branded "X" on left hip. Inquire at this office, pay for this notice and get your cow.

Mrs. Bertha DeWald, of Abernathy, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. P. Lattimore, for the past week, returned home Thursday.

Dick Herbst, of Amarillo, a former citizen of this place, stopped off Wednesday, on his way home from Galveston, and visited Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Blake for a day.

Jas. R. Hamilton came in Thursday from Ballinger, where he has been visiting at the bedside of a sick brother. Jim says his brother is much better and now out of danger.

FOR SALE—120 feet of Battleship Linoleum, suitable for any public building. Also some good Lumber, practically new. See DAVIS & BRASK.

C. K. Shelton came in Tuesday from the Eastern markets. He said the snow storm caught him at Wellington, Kansas, from the north, and it snowed all the way home, and he thinks it was a great deal worse north of us.

Wallace Tyrone, machine operator at the Majestic Theatre, has been in Amarillo this week making arrangements for a big three reel feature picture, which will be shown at the Majestic soon.

G. A. London came in Thursday on a business trip, north and east.

If it's in the Drug or Drug Sundry Line, DUNCAN'S PHARMACY has it.

Mrs. W. B. Sheffy left today for Stratford, on a visit to her son, Lester.

Allie and Emma Irick left Monday for Vivian, La., to hold their next revival meeting. They had a good meeting in this city, with good results.

Mrs. C. P. Hutchins and daughter, of Canyon, who have been visiting their son and brother, left for home Wednesday.

PICKLES—Dill, Sour, Sweet, Spiced, and all others kinds, at WRIGHT & DUNAWAY GRO. CO.'S. Phones 35 and 355.

WRIGHT & DUNAWAY sell the celebrated Blanke's Coffees—known all over the world for their strength and flavor. Phones 35 and 355.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Houston, of the Carter-Houston Dry Goods Company, returned from the Eastern markets Sunday.

Mrs. R. L. Stringfellow, of Amarillo, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. R. T. Jones, and brother and sister, Thornton Jones and Mrs. J. L. Vaughn, returned home Wednesday.

If you want a man to prune or dress your orchard or vineyard, plow your garden and patches, or do hauling of any kind, call on J. R. RODGERS. Phone No. 267.

FOR SALE—70 mules coming 3-year-old this spring; 50 head coming 1-year-old this spring. All good boned. GREENVALLEY RANCH, Umbarger, Texas.

FARM FOR RENT, FOR CASH.

Seventy-five acres, all in cultivation; good house, barn, windmill and outhouses. Ten miles south of Plainview. E. A. CHOISSER.

Numbers 35 and 355 puts you in connection with the Wright & Dunaway Grocery, where you can order what you want in the eatable line no matter what it is, and get it. They handle the largest and most varied line of groceries in Plainview.

Ben Mitchell and his crew of carpenters left for Abernathy Wednesday, where he is going to build a 7-room house for Fred Riley, four miles east of Abernathy. Mr. Riley has just moved from East Texas to the Plains.

Mr. L. C. Williams and family, of Bellgrade, Montana, are here on a visit to Mrs. Williams' kinfolks, the Slonekers. They have been here for a week, and expect to return home about the first of March. Mr. Williams lived in this country for a while, but went to Montana about eight years ago, where he is engaged in farming. He says he finds a great change in this country, for the better, and thinks this country has the brightest prospects before it of any country he has ever known. We are guessing that he will come back for keeps at no far-distant day.

The contractors are now rapidly finishing the Woldert building. They are now plastering and putting in the plate front. The west room will be occupied by Duncan's Pharmacy. Mr. Duncan says he is going to put in new fixtures and have everything up to date and be prepared to handle his growing trade.

HARRY BRANDT Paints and Hangs Wall Paper better.

Wallace Tyrone came in Thursday from a business trip to Amarillo.

Don't forget to take "Her" a box of "Huyler's" Chocolates. It helps to make the evening a pleasant one. Sold by DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

Phone your Grocery order to WRIGHT & DUNAWAY, and Wiley Brashears will deliver it immediately. Phones 35 and 355.

Mrs. Chas. McCormack came in Monday from Calvert, where she had been visiting relatives for the past eight weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gouldy, of Amarillo, left for home Saturday, after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Gouldy.

To insure a good Sunday dinner, place your order for the necessary sundries with VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO.

Your Prescriptions are given prompt and careful attention when left with us. We guarantee the correctness of the filling and the purity of the drugs used. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

L. W. Dalton left Thursday for Amarillo, where he will represent the Crosby County court house case, and then he will proceed to Benjamin, on a couple of murder cases.

Miss Francis Duckett returned Saturday from the Eastern markets, where she has been buying a large stock of millinery for the Plainview Mercantile Company.

KATE CLAXTON'S TWO ORPHANS.

Plainview people will have the privilege of seeing "Kate Claxton's Two Orphans" on the screen at the Majestic next Monday night. It is a drama in six acts. The "Two Orphans" is one of the most popular books ever written by an American novelist. You no doubt have read the book. Now is your opportunity of seeing the play.

SPRAY, SPRAY, SPRAY!

Protect your fruit buds from the ravages of insects, by spraying. Those interested call or address M. E. BUNN. Dowden Farm, Plainview, Texas.

Books and Bibles at DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

Rev. C. N. N. Ferguson spent part of this week visiting in Amarillo.

Gerald Bruner, of Kress, was in the city Wednesday, on business.

Just received a car of "White Crest" Flour. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY. Phones 35 and 355.

For good, home-grown Trees, varieties especially adapted to West Texas and the Plains, apply to PLAINVIEW NURSERY, Plainview, Tex. 11

If there is any one thing in particular that you want for your Sunday dinner, call up VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO. They've got it.

Miss Cora Roundtree came down last Friday, from the Canyon Normal, to spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Roundtree, 700 Fairbanks Street.

We are exclusive agents for the following brands of eatables: White Crest Flour, Blanke's and Chase & Sanborn's Coffee—Wright & Dunaway.

The freshest of everything in the grocery line will be found at the Wright & Dunaway Grocery. Don't fail to let them know your eatable wants.

When you buy your Groceries from VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO. you get more than the goods. You get complete satisfaction with every article.

TREES! TREES! TREES!

I will sell 100,000 trees and plants to the Plains people at wholesale prices. My varieties are the cream of twenty years experience and my trees produced the fruit that took the most premiums at the State Fair the last three seasons.

Why pay two prices for trees that you can buy direct yourself and get them fresh. My trees were not dug in the fall and bedded out and damaged as are all trees dug last fall. You get them direct in one day fresh dug. They will live and grow. Sample prices: 25 Concord grapes, \$1.00; 100 Austin dewberries, \$1.50 each; apple trees from 5 cents to 25 cents each. I have 570 Donohoo pear, one year old at 25 cents each. Don't buy until you get my prices. Write today.

THE MUNCY NURSERIES, Lockney, Texas.

Hunt's Canned Goods—the best in the world—at WRIGHT & DUNAWAY'S. Phones 35 and 355.

Sloneker Farm
Thoroughbred Poultry

White Orpingtons -- White Holland Turkeys -- White Indian Runner Ducks -- White and Fawn Indian R. Ducks
Eggs and stock for sale
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
S. S. SLONEKER, Prop.
Plainview, Texas

OFFICERS

J. E. Lancaster, President
L. A. Knight, Vice-President
H. M. Burch, Cashier
L. G. Wilson, Vice-President
H. C. Von Struve, Assistant Cashier

Third National Bank
of Plainview
Ansley Building, Northeast Corner Square
Capital \$100,000.00

DIRECTORS

R. W. OKEEFE
L. A. KNIGHT
J. E. LANCASTER
L. G. WILSON
H. M. BURCH

Have You Been Getting the Shoe Service You Are Entitled To?

Everybody is entitled to one hundred cents on the dollar in shoe service. Have you been getting it?

We sell shoes that are guaranteed to give that kind of service and we have never failed to make our guarantee good. Read the guarantee on every pair of Selz shoes and see if you could write stronger or better guarantee.

A Full Line of Slippers and Pumps

Don't fail to visit us for your dry goods wants. We are putting in a good line this season and invite you to visit our store often.

All Wool \$15 Suits Shelton Brothers Guaranteed Shoes

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.

I have a modern home, well located, and 40 acres, improved, near Baptist College, to trade for a well improved half-section, or will trade either for a quarter-section.

See me if you want to sell, buy or exchange Land or City Property.
T. W. SAWYER.

LOOK! LISTEN!!

For a nice meal and a clean bed, try the Acme Hotel. We are in a position to give the best rates in the city. Regular board a specialty; rates \$20.00 per month. To the public, meals 25 cents; beds, 25 and 50 cents.

Also rooms for light housekeeping.
J. M. LOVVORN,
Proprietor.

WHY DON'T YOU

let Wright & Dunaway have your grocery trade. They offer you every advantage that grocermen could possibly offer you. You save money by trading with them exclusively. Your wants will be attended to at once as they have an efficient corps of clerks and their delivery service is the very best. Then the quality of their groceries is the best the market affords. If you are not already a customer of ours, become one at once. We are sure we can satisfy you—we do others. Phone 35 and 355.

HOW TO BUY AND WHERE TO BUY

We carry in stock a full assortment of the best staple and fancy groceries to be found in the city, and our prices are always in accord with the quality of the goods. We have scores of pleased customers and we sincerely appreciate their patronage. To those who are not now one of our regular customer, we invite you to visit our store, inspect our stock and get our prices. We want your chickens and eggs, highest market price paid for your produce. Give us a trial and be convinced that we can save you money.

Montgomery-Lash
Grocery Comp'y

ED HART, Mgr PHONE 139

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Hale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of a certain Order of Sale, issued out of the Honorable District Court of Hale County, Texas, on the first day of February, A. D. 1912, by the Clerk of said Court, under a Judgment and Order of Sale, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 609, styled Madge J. Hagan vs. J. W. Peace et al., wherein said Judgment, and in accordance with said Order of Sale, the defendant, C. L. Gilbert, having a prior lien on the property hereinafter described, recovered in said Court a Judgment against the defendants, B. E. Sebastian and F. Faulkner, for the sum of Three Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-nine Dollars and Sixty-three Cents (\$3,939.63), with interest thereon from the date of Judgment at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and costs of suit, and also recovered Judgment foreclosing his Vendor's Lien on the following described property, against the Plaintiff, Madge J. Hagan, and the Defendants, F. Faulkner, J. W. Peace, B. E. Sebastian, Wayne Paxton, and The Powell Land and Lumber Co, a partnership composed of C. B. Powell and J. M. Simmons; and the Plaintiff, Madge J. Hagan, recovered judgment in said Court against the Defendant, J. W. Peace, for the sum of One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixteen Dollars and Thirty Cents (\$1,816.30), with interest thereon from the 28th day of November, 1911, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and costs of suit; and the Defendant, The Powell Land and Lumber Company, the above-described partnership, recovered judgment in said Court in said case, against the Defendant, J. W. Peace, for the sum of Two Thousand Seven Hundred and Twenty-one Dollars and Fifty-seven Cents (\$2,721.57), with interest from the date of judgment at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, with costs of suit, and the Defendant, Wayne Paxton, recovered judgment in said Court in said suit against the said Defendant, J. W. Peace, for the sum of Four Hundred and Eighty-six Dollars and no Cents (\$486.00), with interest from the date of judgment at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and costs of suit; said Order of Sale having been placed in my hands for service, I, G. A. London, as Sheriff of Hale County, Texas, did, on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1912, levy on certain Real Estate Situated in Hale County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: 320 acres of land situated in Hale County, Texas, being the West One-half (W. 1/2) of Survey No. TWELVE (12), in Block S. 1, Certificate No. 345; and levied upon as the property of Madge J. Hagan, F. Faulkner, J. W. Peace, B. E. Sebastian, Wayne Paxton, and The Powell Land and Lumber Company, a partnership composed of C. B. Powell and J. M. Simmons.

And that on the first Tuesday in March, A. D. 1912, the same being the Fifth day of said month, at the Court House door of Hale County, Texas, in the City of Plainview, Hale County, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m.



I'll never eat another less it's made of-

Cottolene

"Such stuff as dreams are made of—" lard-cooked food. No wonder Willie has the nightmare—even the stomach of a grown-up will occasionally rebel at the havoc worked by lard-made indigestion.

Lard is made from hog fat. It is not always digestible, even at its best. Why then take chances with lard or imitations of Cottolene?

Cottolene contains not an ounce of hog-fat. It is a vegetable product—made from the choicest cotton oil, refined by our exclusive

process, packed in a cleanly way in patent, air-tight top pails, and protected from all dirt, dust and contamination.

If you want purer, more healthful food, and food which will not disturb you after you have eaten it, be sure that it is cooked in Cottolene.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

More Economical than Butter or Lard

and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said Order of Sale, I will sell said above-described real estate at Public Vendue for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Madge J. Hagan, F. Faulkner, J. W. Peace, B. E. Sebastian, Wayne Paxton, and The Powell Land and Lumber Company, the above-described partnership.

WITNESS MY HAND, This the First day of February, A. D. 1912.
G. A. LONDON,
Sheriff, Hale County, Texas.

When you have anything to sell or anything to buy in the Coal and Grain Line, don't forget that E. T. COLEMAN, Coal and Grain Dealer, is open for a deal.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY VS. WATERS-PIERCE.

We do not desire to rake over old fires and stir the embers of dying prejudice and political hatred, but, in the interest of truth and a clear understanding of what at one time appeared mystifying, we desire to call attention to the contest between H. Clay Pierce and the Standard Oil Company now being waged in the courts of Missouri.

In the Waters-Pierce ouster suit in Texas, and in the political controversy growing out of it, it was contended by H. Clay Pierce that, although the Standard Oil Company owned a majority of the capital stock of the Waters-Pierce Company, it did not, in fact, control its management nor direct its policy. This assertion was apparently too absurd for belief, and the attitude of many men in the controversy that followed was determined by their unbelief of this statement.

The litigation between Pierce and the Standard now in progress in Missouri explains the whole matter. The Standard is now suing to compel Pierce, who is in control of the company, to receive and count the votes of John D. Rockefeller, John D. Archibald and their associates in the stockholders' election. Although they own 68 per cent of the stock, the Pierce interests have refused to count their ballots on the ground that the Missouri law forbids a foreign corporation to control a domestic corporation, and that the oil trust is seeking thereby to drive Pierce and his associates out of business and complete their monopoly of the oil industry.

The suit explains how Pierce, while controlling a minority of the stock, has been able to retain control of the Waters-Pierce Company—he would not let the Standard vote its stock, and the Standard has not until now dared to go into court to contest his refusal.

oil business. Most men refused to believe this, in the light of the fact that the Standard owned a majority of stock in the company of which Pierce was president.

The Missouri lawsuit removes all doubt on this score, and in the light of its disclosures it is not surprising that the Standard hated Pierce, for he successfully refused to let it control a company in which it was a majority stockholder. Being in control, Pierce would refuse to count the votes of the Standard Oil stockholders, and the latter dared not appeal to the courts to compel Pierce to do so, for this would have been asking the court to aid them to violate the anti-trust law. Now that they no longer fear the anti-trust law, Rockefeller and his associates are asking the courts to turn the Waters-Pierce Company over to them.

Verily, the truth will prevail. The time will come when other circumstances involved in that famous Texas campaign will be vindicated, as this Missouri lawsuit has cleared up the disputed question of the control of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company.—Fort Worth Record.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

You Risk No Money if You Try This Remedy.

We want every one troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia to come to our store and obtain a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. They contain Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin carefully combined so as to develop their greatest power to overcome digestive disturbance.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are very pleasant to take. They tend to soothe the irritable, weak stomach, to strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, to relieve nausea and indigestion, thus promoting nutrition and bringing about a feeling of comfort.

If you give Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets a reasonable trial, we will return your money if you are not satisfied with the result. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at our store—The Rexall Store. The J. W. Willis Drug Company.

My plum trees will make money for you. 5,000 trees, best sorts in small sizes at 10 cents. They are just the right size for commercial planting.—Muncy Nurseries, Lockney, Texas. 8

NOTICE.

I was appointed administrator of the estate of Sarah F. Pack, deceased, at the January term of the County Court. All persons who have claims against said estate will send same to me at Sanger, Texas.

D. T. SHIRLEY,
Administrator.

FORT WORTH MAN KILLED.

Sylvester S. Morris Was Shot for Denouncing Mrs. Sneed.

Fort Worth, Texas, Feb. 20.—With the killing late last night of Sylvester S. Morris, a real estate dealer, by City Detective Ben U. Bell, no less than six persons have met violent deaths since the Sneed-Boyce feud was started by the elopement in November of Albert G. Boyce, Jr., and Mrs. Lena Sneed.

In a street car conversation last night Morris denounced Mrs. Sneed, whereupon Detective Bell interferred and warned him to discontinue. The real estate man resented this, and struck at the detective. In the scuffle that followed, which caused a panic in the car, Bell shot Morris, but claims it was accidental and that he did not intend to kill his assailant. Bell is out on a \$5,000 bond.

The first violent death after the elopement was the shooting of Col. A. G. Boyce, in the Metropolitan Hotel here, by J. B. Sneed, husband of Mrs. Lena Sneed. Shortly afterwards the prosecution's principal witness, Edward Throckmorton, died mysteriously.

Last week Frank Kirklen shot and killed Eugene Slayton only a few feet from the scene of the Boyce killing. Slayton was with Kirklen's divorced wife, and was a defense witness. Both men took opposite views regarding the trial, and were embittered. At Celler, Texas, last week J. H. Hendricks was killed in a quarrel with John Arnold, Hendricks declaring that Sneed should be freed and Arnold supporting conviction.

TRIED TO WHIP AN ATTORNEY.

Fort Worth, Texas, Feb. 19.—A scene was created this afternoon at the trial of Beal Sneed for the murder of Colonel Boyce, when young Boyce, a ranchman of Herculean build, jumped for the defense attorney, when Mrs. Boyce was asked:

"Don't you think that a man who has run over and disgraced his father and mother, and is stealing another man's wife and killing his little children, is a fit subject for a sanitarium or the penitentiary?"

Young Boyce leaped at the attorney before Mrs. Boyce could answer. He was fined \$100 and placed in jail an hour.

It looks to us, from this distance, that the man, in wording the question as he did, was rather inviting trouble. That wording, under the circumstances, to an old, gray-headed mother, is calculated to elicit a rough-and-tumble response from a son before the mother could frame a reply.

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The PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

By Gaston Leroux
Author of
THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW RACE
and THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK
Illustrations by M.G. Kettner
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Consternation is caused on the last night that the Opera is managed by Dehiane and Poligny because of the appearance of a ghost, said to have been in evidence on several previous occasions. Later in the evening Joseph Buquet is found dead, having hanged himself.

CHAPTER II.—Christine Daae, a member of the opera company, is called upon to fill a very important part and scores a great success. Count de Chagny and his brother Raoul are among those who applaud the singer. Raoul tries to see Christine in the dressing room, but is unable to do so and later discovers that some one is making love to her. She emerges alone, and upon entering the room he finds it empty.

CHAPTER III.—While the farewell ceremony for the retiring managers is going on, the Opera Ghost appears and makes the announcement of Buquet's death. Richard and Moncharmin, the new managers, are then informed of the ghost in the contract which stipulates that a certain sum shall be paid to the ghost and that box No. 5 shall be reserved for him.

CHAPTER IV.—Box No. 5 is sold with disastrous results. The managers receive a letter from the Opera Ghost calling attention to the error. The box keeper is haled in and gives her experience with the ghost.

CHAPTER V.—Christine Daae writes Raoul that she has gone to visit the grave of her father. He goes also, and in the night follows her to the church. Wonderful violin music is heard. Raoul is found next morning almost frozen.

CHAPTER VI.—Moncharmin and Richard investigate box No. 5 and decide to see the performance of "Faust" from front seats of that box.

CHAPTER VII.—Carlotta, who sings the leading part in Faust, is warned to give the part to Christine. Carlotta, refusing, loses her voice in the middle of a song and the main chandelier crashes down, killing a woman and wounding many.

reinstated in her functions. And their reception of the Vicomte de Chagny, when he came to ask about Christine, was anything but cordial. They merely told him that she was taking a holiday. He asked how long the holiday was for, and they replied curtly that it was for an unlimited period, as Mlle. Daae had requested leave of absence for reasons of health.

"Then she is ill!" he cried. "What is the matter with her?"
"We don't know."
"Didn't you send the doctor of the opera to see her?"

"No, she did not ask for him; and, as we trust her, we took her word."
Raoul left the building a prey to the gloomiest thoughts. He resolved, come what might, to go and inquire of Mamma Valerius. He remembered the strong phrases in Christine's letter, forbidding him to make any attempt to see her. But what he had seen at Perros, what he had heard behind the dressing-room door, his conversation with Christine at the edge of the moor made him suspect some machination which, devilish though it might be, was none the less human. The girl's highly strung imagination, her affectionate and credulous mind, the primitive education which had surrounded her childhood with a circle of legends, the constant brooding over her dead father and, above all, the state of sublime ecstasy into which music threw her from the moment that this art was made manifest to her in certain exceptional conditions, as in the churchyard at Perros; all this seemed to him to constitute a moral ground only too favorable for the malevolent designs of some mysterious and unscrupulous person. Of whom was Christine Daae the victim? This was the very reasonable question which Raoul put to himself as he hurried off to Mamma Valerius.

He trembled as he rang at a little flat in the Rue Notre-Dame-des-Victoires. The door was opened by the maid when he had seen coming out of Christine's dressing-room one evening. He asked if he could speak to Mme. Valerius. He was told that she was ill in bed and was not receiving visitors.

"Take in my card, please," he said. The maid soon returned and showed him into a small and scantily furnished drawing-room, in which portraits of Professor Valerius and old Daae hung on opposite walls.

"Madame begs monsieur le vicomte to excuse her," said the servant. "She can only see him in her bedroom, because she can no longer stand on her poor legs."

Five minutes later, Raoul was ushered into an ill-lit room where he at once recognized the good, kind face of Christine's benefactress in the semi-darkness of an alcove. Mamma Valerius' hair was now quite white, but her eyes had grown no older; never, on the contrary, had their expression been so bright, so pure, so child-like.

"M. de Chagny!" she cried gaily, putting out both her hands to her visitor. "Ah, it's heaven that sends you here! . . . We can talk of her."

This last sentence sounded very gloomily in the young man's ears. He

at once asked:
"Madame . . . where is Christine?"

And the old lady replied calmly:
"She is with her good genius!"
"What good genius?" exclaimed poor Raoul.
"Why, the Angel of Music!"

The viscount dropped into a chair. Really? Christine was with the Angel of Music? And there lay Mamma Valerius in bed, smiling to him and putting her finger to her lips, to warn him to be silent; and she added:
"You must not tell anybody!"
"You can rely on me," said Raoul.

He hardly knew what he was saying, for his ideas about Christine, already greatly confused, were becoming more and more entangled; and it seemed as if everything was beginning to turn around him, around the room, around that extraordinary good lady with the white hair and forget-me-not eyes.

"I know! I know I can!" she said, with a happy laugh. "But why don't you come near me, as you used to do when you were a little boy? Give me your hands, as when you brought me the story of little Lotte, which Daddy

As for Her Companion, Only His Shadowy Outline Was Distinguished Leaning Back in the Dark.



As for Her Companion, Only His Shadowy Outline Was Distinguished Leaning Back in the Dark.

Daae had told you. I am very fond of you, M. Raoul, you know. And so is Christine too!"

"She is fond of me!" sighed the young man. He found a difficulty in collecting his thoughts and bringing them to bear on Mamma Valerius' "good genius," on the Angel of Music of whom Christine had spoken to him so strangely, on the death's head which he had seen in a sort of nightmare on the high altar at Perros and also on the opera ghost, whose fame had come to his ears one evening when he was standing behind the scenes, within hearing of a group of scene-shifters who were repeating the ghastly description which the hanged man, Joseph Buquet, had given of the ghost before his mysterious death.

He asked in a low voice: "What makes you think that Christine is fond of me, madame?"
"She used to speak of you every day."

"Really? . . . And what did she tell you?"
"She told me that you had made her a proposal!"

And the good old lady began laughing wholeheartedly. Raoul sprang from his chair, rushing to the temple, suffering agonies.

"What's this? Where are you going? . . . Sit down again at once, will you? . . . Do you think I will let you go like that? . . . If you're angry with me for laughing, I beg your pardon. . . . After all, what has happened isn't your fault. . . . Didn't you know? . . . Did you think that Christine was free?"

"Is Christine engaged to be married?" the wretched Raoul asked, in a choking voice.
"Why not? Why not? . . . You know as well as I do that Christine couldn't marry, even if she wanted to! . . ."

"But I don't know anything about it! . . . And why can't Christine marry?"
"Because of the Angel of Music, of course! . . ."

"I don't follow . . ."
"Yes, he forbids her to . . ."
"He forbids her! . . . The Angel of Music forbids her to marry!"

"Oh, he forbids her . . . without forbidding her. It's like this; he tells her that, if she got married, she would never hear him again. That's all! . . . And that he would go away for ever! . . . So, you understand, she can't let the Angel of Music go. It's quite natural!"

"Yes, yes," echoed Raoul submissively, "it's quite natural."

"Besides, I thought Christine had told you all that, when she met you at Perros, where she went with her good genius."

"Oh, she went to Perros with her good genius, did she?"

"That is to say, he arranged to meet her down there, in Perros churchyard, at Daae's grave. He promised to play her The Resurrection of Lazarus on her father's violin!"

Raoul de Chagny rose and, with a very authoritative air, pronounced these peremptory words:

"Madame, you will have the goodness to tell me where that genius lives."

The old lady did not seem surprised at this indiscreet command. She raised her eyes and said:

"In heaven!"

Such simplicity baffled him. He did not know what to say in the presence of this candid and perfect faith in a genius who came down nightly from heaven to haunt the dressing-rooms at the opera.

He now realized the possible state of mind of a girl brought up between a superstitious fiddler and a visionary old lady and he shuddered when he thought of the consequences of it all.

"Is Christine still a good girl?" he asked suddenly, in a tone of inquiry.

"I swear it, as I hope to be saved!" exclaimed the old woman, who, this time, seemed to be incensed. "And, if you doubt it, sir, I don't know what you are here for!"

Raoul tore at his gloves.
"How long has she known this 'genius'?"

"About three months. . . . Yes, it's quite three months since he began to give her lessons."

The viscount threw up his arms with a gesture of despair.
"The genius gives her lessons!"

And where, pray?
"Now that she has gone away with him, I can't say; but, up to a fortnight ago, it was in Christine's dressing-room. It would be impossible in this little flat. The whole house would hear them. Whereas, at the opera, at eight o'clock in the morning, there is no one about, do you see?"

"Yes, I see! I see!" cried the viscount.
And he hurriedly took leave of Mme. Valerius, who asked herself if the young nobleman was not a little off his head.

He walked home to his brother's house in a pitiful state. He could have struck himself, banged his head against the walls! To think that he had believed in her innocence, in her purity! The Angel of Music! He knew him now! He saw him! It was beyond a doubt some unspeakable tenor, a good-looking jackanapes, who mouthed and stammered as he sang! He thought himself as absurd and as wretched as could be. Oh, what a miserable, little, insignificant, silly young man was M. le Vicomte de Chagny! thought Raoul furiously. And she, what a bold and damnable sly creature!

His brother was waiting for him and Raoul fell into his arms, like a child. The count consoled him, without asking for explanations; and Raoul would certainly have long hesitated before telling him the story of the Angel of Music. His brother suggested taking him out to dinner. Overcome as he was with despair, Raoul would probably have refused any invitation that evening, if the count had not, as an inducement, told him that the lady of his thoughts had been seen, the night before, in company of the other sex in the Bois. At first, the viscount refused to believe; but he received such exact details that he ceased protesting. She had been seen, it appeared, driving in a brougham, with the window down. She seemed to be slowly taking in the icy night air. There was a glorious moon shining. She was recognized beyond a doubt. As for her companion, only his shadowy outline was distinguished leaning back in the dark. The carriage was going at a walking pace in a lonely drive behind the grandstand at Longchamp.

Raoul dressed in frantic haste, prepared to forget his distress by flinging himself, as people say, into "the vortex of pleasure." Alas, he was a very sorry guest and, leaving his brother early, found himself, by ten o'clock in the evening, in a cab, behind the Longchamp race-course.

It was bitterly cold. The road seemed deserted and very bright under the moonlight. He told the driver to wait for him patiently at the corner of a near turning and, hiding himself as well as he could, stood stamping his feet to keep warm. He had been indulging in this healthy exercise for half an hour or so, when a carriage turned the corner of the road and came quietly in his direction, at a walking pace.

As it approached, he saw that a woman was leaning her head from the window. And, suddenly, the moon shed a pale gleam over her features.

"Christine!"
The sacred name of his love had sprung from his heart and his lips. He could not keep it back. . . . He would have given anything to withdraw it, for that name, proclaimed in the stillness of the night, had acted as though it were the preconcerted signal for a furious rush on the part of the whole turn-out, which dashed past him before he could put into execution his plan of leaping at the horses' heads. The carriage window had been closed and the girl's face had disappeared. And the brougham, behind which he was now running, was no more than a black spot on the white road.

He called out again: "Christine!"
No reply. And he stopped in the midst of the silence.

with a lack-luster eye, he stared down that cold, desolate road and into the pale, dead night. Nothing was colder than his heart, nothing half so dead; he had loved an angel and now he despised a woman!

Raoul, how that little fairy of the north has trifled with you! Was it really, was it really necessary to have so fresh and young a face, a forehead so shy and always ready to cover itself with the pink blush of modesty in order to pass in the lonely night, in a carriage and pair, accompanied by a mysterious lover? Surely there should be some limit to hypocrisy and lying!

She had passed without answering his cry. . . . And he was thinking of dying; and he was twenty years old!

His valet found him in the morning sitting on his bed. He had not undressed and the servant feared, at the sight of his face, that some disaster had occurred. Raoul snatched his letters from the man's hands. He had recognized Christine's paper and hand-writing. She said:

"Dear:
"Go to the masked ball at the opera on the night after tomorrow. At twelve o'clock, be in the little room behind the chimney-place of the big crush-room. Stand near the door that leads to the Rotunda. Don't mention this appointment to any one on earth. Wear a white domino and be carefully masked. As you love me, do not let yourself be recognized."

"CHRISTINE."
CHAPTER IX.

At the Masked Ball.

The envelope was covered with mud and unstamped. It bore the words, "To be handed to M. le Vicomte Raoul de Chagny," with the address in pencil. It must have been flung out in the hope that a passer-by would pick up the note and deliver it, which was what happened. The note had been picked up on the pavement of the Place de l'Opera.

Raoul read it over again with fevered eyes. No more was needed to revive his hope. The somber picture which he had for a moment imagined of a Christine forgetting her duty to herself made way for his original conception of an unfortunate, innocent

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masked ball. Numbers of artists had arranged to go, accompanied by a whole cohort of models and pupils, who, by midnight, began to create a tremendous din. Raoul climbed the grand staircase at five minutes to twelve, did not linger to look at the motley dresses displayed all the way up the marble steps, one of the richest settings in the world, allowed no facetious mask to draw him into a war of wits, replied to no jests and shook off the bold familiarity of a number of couples who had already become a trifle too gay. Crossing the big crush-room and escaping from a mad whirl of dancers in which he was caught for a moment, he at last entered the room mentioned in Christine's letter. He found it crammed; for this small space was the point where all those who were going to supper in the Rotunda crossed those who were returning from taking a glass of champagne. The fun, here, waxed fast and furious.

Raoul leaned against a door-post and waited. He did not wait long. A black domino passed and gave a quick squeeze to the tips of his fingers. He understood that it was she and followed her:

"Is that you, Christine?" he asked, between his teeth.

The black domino turned round promptly and raised her finger to her lips, no doubt to warn him not to mention her name again. Raoul continued to follow her in silence.

He was afraid of losing her, after meeting her again in such strange circumstances. His grudge against her was gone. He no longer doubted that she had "nothing to reproach herself with," however peculiar and inexplicable her conduct might seem. He was ready to make any display of clemency, forgiveness or cowardice. He was in love. And, no doubt, he would soon receive a very natural explanation of her curious absence.

The black domino turned back from time to time to see if the white domino was still following.

As Raoul once more passed through the great crush-room, this time in the wake of his guide, he could not help noticing a group crowding round a person whose disguise, eccentric air and gruesome appearance were causing a sensation. It was a man dressed all in scarlet, with a huge hat and feathers on the top of a wonderful, death's head. From his shoulders hung an immense red-velvet cloak, which trailed along the floor like a king's train; and on this cloak was embroidered, in gold letters, which every one read and repeated aloud, "Don't touch me! I am Red Death stalking abroad!"

Then one, greatly daring, did try to touch him . . . but a skeleton hand shot out of a crimson sleeve and violently seized the rash one's wrist; and he, feeling the clutch of the knucklebones, the furious grasp of Death, uttered a cry of pain and terror. When Red Death released him at last, he ran away like a very madman, pursued by the jeers of the bystanders.

It was at this moment that Raoul passed in front of the funeral masquerader, who had just happened to turn in his direction. And he nearly exclaimed:

"The death's head of Perros-Guirec!"

He had recognized him! . . . He wanted to dart forward, forgetting Christine; but the black domino, who also seemed a prey to some strange excitement, caught him by the arm and dragged him from the crush-room, far from the mad crowd through which Red Death was stalking. . . .

The black domino kept on turning back and, apparently, on two occasions saw something that startled her, for she hurried her pace and Raoul's as though they were being pursued.

They went up two floors. Here, the stairs and corridors were almost deserted. The black domino opened the door of a private box and beckoned to the white domino to follow her. Then Christine, whom he recognized by the sound of her voice, closed the door behind them and warned him, in a whisper, to remain at the back of the box and on no account to show himself. Raoul took off his mask. Christine kept hers on. And, when Raoul was about to ask her to remove it, he was surprised to see her put her ear to the partition and listen eagerly for a sound outside. Then she opened the door ajar, looked out into the corridor and, in a low voice, said:

"He must have gone up higher." Suddenly she exclaimed: "He is coming down again!"

She tried to close the door, but Raoul prevented her; for he had seen, on the top step of the staircase that led to the floor above, a red foot, followed by another . . . and slowly, majestically, the whole scarlet dress of Red Death met his eyes. And he once more saw the death's head of Perros-Guirec.

"It's he!" he exclaimed. "This time, he shall not escape me!"

But Christine had slammed the door at the moment when Raoul was on the point of rushing out. He tried to push her aside.

"Whom do you mean by 'he'?" she asked, in a changed voice. "Who shall not escape you?"

Raoul tried to overcome the girl's resistance by force, but she repelled him with a strength which he would not have suspected in her. He understood, or thought he understood, and at once lost his temper.

"Who?" he repeated angrily. "Why, he, the man who hides behind that hideous mask of death! . . . The evil genius of the churchyard at Perros! . . . Red Death! . . . In a word, madam, your friend . . . your Angel of Music! . . . But I shall snatch off his mask, as I shall

And he burst into tears. She allowed him to insult her. She thought of but one thing, to keep him from leaving the box.

"You will beg my pardon, one day, for all those ugly words, Raoul, and when you do I shall forgive you!"

He shook his head. "No, no, you have driven me mad! When I think that I had only one object in life: to give my name to an opera wench!"

"Raoul! . . . How can you?"
"I shall die of shame!"
"No, dear, live!" said Christine's grave and changed voice. "And . . . good-by. Good-by, Raoul . . ."

The boy stepped forward, staggering as he went. He risked one more sarcasm:

"Oh, you must let me come and applaud you from time to time!"
"I shall never sing again, Raoul!"

"Really?" he replied, still more satirically. "So he is taking you off the stage; I congratulate you! . . . But we shall meet in the Bois, one of these evenings!"

"Not in the Bois nor anywhere, Raoul; you shall not see me again."
"May one ask at least to what darkness you are returning? . . . For what hell are you leaving, mysterious lady . . . or for what paradise?"

"I came to tell you, dear, but I can't tell you now . . . you would not believe me! You have lost faith in me, Raoul; it is finished!"

She spoke in such a despairing voice that the lad began to feel remorse for his cruelty.

"But look here!" he cried. "Can't you tell me what all this means! . . . You are free, there is no one to interfere with you. . . . You go about Paris. . . . You put on a domino to come to the ball. . . . Why do you not go home? . . . What have you been doing this past fortnight? . . . What is this tale about the Angel of Music, which you have been telling Mamma Valerius? . . . Some one may have taken you in, played upon your innocence. I was a witness of it myself, at Perros. . . . but you know what to believe now! You seem to me quite sensible, Christine. You know what you are doing . . . And meanwhile Mamma Valerius lies waiting for you at home and appealing to your 'good genius'! . . . Explain yourself, Christine, I beg of you! Any one might have been deceived as I was. What is this farce?"

Christine simply took off her mask and said: "Dear, it is a tragedy!"

Raoul now saw her face and could not restrain an exclamation of surprise and terror. The fresh complexion of former days was gone. A mortal pallor covered those features, which he had known so charming and so gentle, and sorrow had furrowed them with pitiless lines and traced dark and unspeakably sad shadows under her eyes.

"My dearest! My dearest!" he moaned, holding out his arms. "You promised to forgive me . . ."

"Perhaps! . . . Some day, perhaps!" she said, resuming her mask; and she went away, forbidding him, with a gesture, to follow her.

He tried to disobey her; but she turned round and repeated her gesture of farewell with such authority that he dared not move a step.

He watched her till she was out of sight. Then he also went down among the crowd, hardly knowing what he was doing, with throbbing temples and an aching heart; and, as he crossed the dancing-floor, he asked if anybody had seen Red Death. Yes, every one had seen Red Death; but Raoul could not find him; and, at two o'clock in the morning, he turned down the passage, behind the scenes, that led to Christine Daae's dressing-room.

His footsteps took him to that room where he had first known suffering. He tapped at the door. There was no answer. He entered, as he had entered when he looked everywhere for "the man's voice." The room was empty. A gas-jet was burning, turned down low. He saw some writing-paper on a little desk. He thought of writing to Christine, but he heard steps in the passage. He had only time to hide in the inner room, which was separated from the dressing-room by a curtain.

(Continued next week.)

SPRING MILLINERY!

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□ We will be glad to show these to you at any time you may call □

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In Society's Realm

SLATON ANNIVERSARY.

The largest and most elaborate dinner party ever recorded in the social history of Plainview was that given Monday evening, at 6:30, by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Slaton, 400 Prairie Street, in honor of the tenth anniversary of their marriage.

Their palatial home, bright with lights burning beneath pink and white shades, and sweet with the incense from hundreds of pink and white carnations, was open to the invited friends at an early hour. The tenth anniversary, being the tin milestone on the road matrimonial, was evidenced in decoration and table service, combined with the pink and white motif favored for the evening.

In the spacious dining room, two long tables afforded ample seating room for the guests. The tables, laid with Battenburg over pink silk, were centered with pink carnations on trays of sheeny tin, while plaques for more than sixty guests were marked with cards of the self-same shining metal, ornamented with pink and white.

Bluepoints on ice, bouillon in tin bouillon cups, turkey, with all the delectable dishes that make a turkey course complete, ices, cakes and coffee completed a dinner that will long be remembered for its beauty and abundance. The favors were growing ferns in tiny pots of tin.

After dinner, a culinary contest, in which Dr. Gidney won first prize, a tin egg poacher, and Mr. E. B. Hughes won the booby prize, a tall tin drinking cup, afforded amusement until, later in the evening, Five Hundred and Forty-two captured the attention of the guests until the parting hour.

The presents were numerous, and as pretty and as costly as tin could be made.

Miss Leta Green furnished music during the evening, while those who assisted Mrs. Slaton were Mesdames Chill Slaton, S. W. Morrow, Mont Carter, Hugh Burch, E. P. Norwood and Miss Rosa Mae Fowle. The guest list included Judge and Mrs. L. S. Kinder, Judge and Mrs. W. C. Mathes, Messrs. and Mesdames S. W. Morrow, E. B. Hughes, C. C. Gidney, J. C. Anderson, J. O. Wyckoff, L. C. Wayland, E. W. Dyer, O. M. Unger, C. E. McClelland, Mont Carter, J. L.

Vaughn, E. H. Humphreys, Scott Cochran, G. C. Keck, J. F. Garrison, Hugh McIntyre, Hugh Burch, R. B. C. Howell, J. D. Hanby, J. R. DeLay, Gene Dyer, John Crawford, Chill Slaton, E. P. Norwood; Misses Rosa Mae Fowle, Annie Maud Davidson, Leta Green; Messrs. John Dyer and John Morrow.

ELK'S BANQUET.

The Elks are noted for doing things in a big way, and the banquet given by the local order last Friday evening, at the Hotel Ware, was but another proof of their immensity. Not only the Elk spirit, but the Plainview spirit, was pre-eminent. Good cheer, good music, beautiful flowers and beautifully gowned women—what more could be asked of an evening's entertainment?

Covers for one hundred and fifty were laid, at four long tables, places being marked by purple and white menu cards, printed in Spanish, bearing the Elk monogram. Suspended above the tables, lights burned under purple and white shades. The same royal colors, favored not only by Elks, but by kings, were shown in the flowers, white carnations at the plates for the ladies and violets at those for the gentlemen.

With Mr. E. H. Perry as toastmaster, the toasts and responses were appropriate and well flavored with attic salt.

The first, made by Dr. J. C. Anderson, "To our friends," was responded to by Mr. Harrington, of Amarillo, and were followed by Mrs. L. A. Knight, Judge Kinder, Mayor DeLay and others from at home and abroad.

The elaborate six-course dinner began promptly at nine-thirty, and continued until a late hour. It was followed by a dance, the music being furnished by Powell orchestra, from Amarillo.

The guests included the Plainview Elks, their ladies, and visitors from Amarillo, Lubbock, Crosbyton and other neighboring towns.

MESDAMES WYCKOFF AND HARREL ENTERTAIN.

Last Saturday afternoon and evening, the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wyckoff, 214 Archer Street, was thrown open for the largest social

event of the season. Given by Mesdames H. W. Harrel and Wyckoff together, it will long be remembered, not only for the large number of guests, but for the true hospitality manifested by the hostesses and the perfection of all the appointments.

Forty-two was the game for the afternoon, between 3 and 5:30 o'clock, ten tables being provided for that amusement.

At night, the guests included the gentlemen friends of Messrs. Wyckoff and Harrel, fourteen tables of Five Hundred furnishing amusement for the fifty-six guests invited between the hours of eight and eleven.

Both afternoon and evening an elegant and varied lunch was served, consisting of chicken salad, chipped potatoes, pineapple and cheese salad, sandwiches, wafers and coffee, followed by plum pudding.

In the afternoon, Mesdames Harrel and Wyckoff were assisted by Mesdames E. B. Hughes, J. W. Grant and Misses Joe Keck and Alice Harrel.

CALOMEL MUST HURT YOUR LIVER.

Every Time You Take This Powerful Drug You Are in Danger—Take Dodson's Liver-Tone Instead.

Calomel is made from mercury, and, while mercury has many uses, it is a dangerous thing to swallow. If calomel stays in the system very long it salivates. Even when it works naturally, its after-effects are often bad.

R. A. Long Drug Company has a liver medicine called Dodson's Liver-Tone which is positively guaranteed to take the place of calomel. It stimulates the liver just enough to start it working, and does not make you sicker than ever—as calomel often does. Dodson's Liver-Tone won't force you to stop eating or working after taking it. It is as beneficial for children as for adults.

Try a bottle today under R. A. Long's guarantee. You know this store is reliable.

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED.

We have opened up a Produce House on the southeast corner of the square for Dawson Bros., of Denver, and are in position to pay the highest market price, spot cash. So bring in to us your Produce, Chickens, Ducks, Turkeys, Geese, Eggs and Hides.

L. D. RUCKER PRODUCE CO.

Subscribe for The Herald.

"How to Choose a Motor Car"

Is the Title of a Work That Gives Valuable Pointers on the Ownership of an Automobile--Distributed Now in This City.

The Brown Motor Company, the Hudson dealer has just received a portion of the edition of an extremely interesting and rather extraordinary booklet, the title of which is "How to Choose a Motor Car." It is published by the Hudson Motor Car Company and is being mailed gratis, upon request, to homes of prospective owners of cars by the Brown Motor Co., of Plainview.

The author of the book is a motorist who has owned many cars and his work is a radical departure from the usual run of motor car literature. It will be welcomed by all motorists and those who are prospective owners of cars, particularly those who do not claim to possess expert knowledge of mechanics and who have heretofore relied upon advice of friends in choosing their cars.

The author states: "I became interested in the automobile as an owner several years ago. Before buying my first car I read the automobile advertisements. I read the news of automobiles. Catalogs were carefully studied, and being something of an amateur mechanic, soon after securing my car I assumed I was a fairly competent authority as to the value of automobiles. Since that time I have owned many cars, but with each new car came a new and unexpected experience. There was a time when I would discuss with any one any detail of a car's construction, and I would boldly endorse or condemn any automobile after the most superficial examination, just as many people to-day, of similar presumption and experience, are willing to advise you.

The author tells how he put his selection of a car on an absolutely certain foundation--he gives the "acid test" for the worth of an automobile and all in all his book is one that every motorist ought to peruse