

# THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

VOLUME 21

FLOYDADA, Floyd County, TEXAS, THURSDAY, August 24 1916

NUMBER 24

## Mrs. O. M. Shook, Killed at Tahoka, Was Miss Bessie Crie.

Mrs. O. M. Shook, of Tahoka, who was killed Friday August 18th at her home by the accidental discharge of a gun which was being cleaned by her husband, was formerly Miss Bessie Crie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Crie, for a number of years residents of Floydada, and well-known here having a wide circle of friends.

She was a niece of Rev. and Mrs. C. J. Menefee.

No particulars of the tragedy was contained in information received by friends here other than that the entire charge of the gun took effect in Mrs. Shook's breast, killing her instantly.

She had been married about eighteen months and had a child about six months old.

## Floydada Men Buy Ranch.

One of the largest land deals that has been made in the country for some time was consummated this week when Roy K. Bruner and R. E. L. Montague, of Floydada, Texas became the owners of the J. T. King ranch near Hanley. This place contains some six thousand acres of deeded and leased land and is considered one of the best in the county.

Mr. Bruner will probably come here within a short time to locate permanently. —Tucumcari Sun.

## Roy Bruner Will Retain His Residence in Floyd County.

Information was contained in a recent issue of the Tucumcari (N. Mex.) Sun, that Roy K. Bruner and Lee Montague had bought and leased grazing land near that city.

In the same connection it was erroneously stated that Mr. Bruner would move to Tucumcari. Mr. Bruner, when seen Tuesday, said that it was not his intention to move to their holdings in the state of New Mexico, but that he would retain his residence in Floyd County.

## Mrs. E. P. Nelson to Open Millinery at Mathis-Martin's.

Mathis-Martin Dry Goods Company makes the announcement this week that Mrs. E. P. Nelson will at an early date open a millinery department in that store.

The arrangement of the departments of the store will be begun this week to make room for the new millinery.

## Teachers' Institute.

The Floyd County Teachers Institute will convene in Floydada Monday September 4th.

## L. L. Johnson Succeeds H. M. Bainer as Santa Fe Demonstrator.

L. L. Johnson has succeeded H. M. Bainer as Chief Agricultural Demonstrator for the Santa Fe, with offices at Amarillo.

Mr. Bainer has been transferred to the Chicago offices where he will continue to be engaged with the Agricultural Department.

## Judge J. W. Patterson, of Decatur, Succumbs to Paralysis.

Mrs. W. C. Carver returned home Monday of this week from Decatur, Texas, where she had been the past two months with her father, Judge J. W. Patterson.

Her father died Wednesday of last week after an illness of several years of creeping paralysis. The burial services were held Thursday.

Judge Patterson was an eminent jurist. He had been district judge of his district for twenty-four years, until illness forced him to resign his place. He was sixty-nine years of age at the time of his death.

## Miss Bettie Shurbet Wedded to Donal L. Weaver.

Wednesday evening Miss Bettie Shurbet of Floydada and Mr. Donal L. Weaver, of the northeast portion of the county, were united in marriage at the residence of county judge in Floydada, Judge E. P. Thompson officiating at the ceremony.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shurbet, and is a most excellent young lady. Mr. Weaver is a substantial young farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Weaver will make their home in the northeast portion of the county.

## The Misses Viles Entertain.

Last Thursday evening Misses Marguerite and Pauline Viles entertained a number of their friends.

Games of various kinds were played in which everyone took part. Misses Wanda Armstrong and Gertrude Mathews rendered several vocal selections.

At 11:30 a three-course luncheon was served in the dining room. At 12 everyone bid the hostess good night declaring the evening a most pleasant one.

## Child Burned to Death at Brownsfield Friday.

The ten-year-old daughter of R. H. Banowsky, a merchant at Brownsfield, was fatally burned last Friday at eleven o'clock when a gasoline stove in the Banowsky home exploded as it was being filled.

The child was taken to the sanitarium at Post City but did not survive through the day.

## RAINS OVFR PLAINS OF TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO.

### Reported Heavy General Rain From Sweetwater to Texline.—Covers Immense Territory.

Dispatches from all portions of the plains of Texas and New Mexico from the T. & P. to the Oklahoma boundary line, and west from the Santa Fe Main Line far into New Mexico, indicate that exceedingly heavy rains have fallen in this immense territory. These reports are confirmed by hundreds of automobile tourists covering the western part of this state and eastern New Mexico at this time. Range lakes in the greater part of the territory are fuller than they have been in a number of years.

The rains reached east as far as a north and south line some few miles east of Plainview. At that point one inch of rain fell.

The plains area not included in the rain belt for the week was portions of Crosby, most of Floyd and Briscoe Counties and a portion of Swisher and Hale.

## Doubling Pumping Capacity of City Water Supply.

A new well is being sunk this mid-week at the city pumping station by the City Water Department, which well will be connected with the stand pipe at once, doubling the capacity of the pumping station.

W. L. Jackson is sinking the well.

## Railroad Commissioner Visits Floyd County Last Week.

Railroad Commissioner Earle B. Mayfield, of Austin, was in Floydada last week for a short time with his cousin, Otis Trulove, of Amarillo, and while here visited Mr. Trulove's farm.

Mr. Mayfield's visit to this section was unofficial.

## Best Crop in Four Years.

"I have the best crop this year I have raised in the four years I have farmed in Floyd County," said N. A. Guyer, of Sandhill, Wednesday when asked about conditions on his farm. "The last good rain that fell on my farm was in the latter part of April, but the production is better than it was last year or the year previous when we had all kinds of rain."

Mr. Guyer still has his wheat crop stored. This will be his most prosperous year on the plains.

He has farmed in Oklahoma, South Dakota and California. Of the four sections he likes the South Plains the best.

## License Issued.

County Clerk Tom W. Deen issued license Tuesday August 22nd, for the marriage of Mr. C. A. Griffith and Miss Axie Leach of Lockney.

## School Board Sells Building.

The school board last week sold the frame building on the high school campus and the temporary partitions made last winter in the main building to Glad Snodgrass, receiving therefor about \$300.

## School Opens September 11.

Floydada Public School will open Monday, September 11th. Repair work on both buildings will have been completed before the session opens.

D. E. Hyde, wife and children and Mr. Quillin, of Sheffield, Ala., are visiting this week with H. J. Willis and family and relatives in Lockney.

## PROHIBITION ELECTION CALLED September 9th is Date Set.—Bootlegging Now Only Finable Offense.

Because it is now only a misdemeanor to "bootleg" in Floyd County, and because of the fear that for this reason Floyd County might become the haven of some who follow this business for a livelihood, the Commissioners' Court of Floyd County has called an election for September ninth to vote on the question of prohibition. Open saloons have been banded for many years and it has been a misdemeanor to sell whiskey.

However, some few years ago the legislature made it a penitentiary offense to sell liquor in counties which voted for prohibition. For this law to be effective it was necessary to vote pro subsequent to the passage of the law. Most of the counties of the state are now operating under this law and hundreds of bootleggers are serving or have served a term in the penitentiary from counties having the advantage of the law.

It has not been a matter of common knowledge that bootlegging is not a felony in this county, but of late the fear has grown that the fact would probably become widespread and that Floyd County's jail might be over-populated with illicit distributors of liquor. When this fact was brought to the attention of the Commissioners' Court the election was called immediately.

The prohibition sentiment is overwhelming in the county and there is no doubt that it will carry.

## Revival Meeting Begins Sunday.

Revival meeting of Floydada Baptist Church begins Sunday, Aug. 27th. The pastor will be assisted by Rev. Geo. A. Curlee, Pastor, First Baptist Church, of Comanche. Bro. Curlee will be here Monday afternoon, Aug. 28th.

All cordially invited to attend and take part in all services.

All services in the Baptist Church house unless otherwise publicly announced.

## Marriage of B. G. Morton's Sister Announced for Sept. 10.

The coming wedding of Miss Martha Eleanor Morton, of Martel, Tenn., sister of B. G. Morton, of this city, has been announced for September 10th.

She will wed G. J. Thompson, a young man of the same county in which she resides.

The marital ceremony will be held at the M. E. Church South in Martel.

## Matador B. Y. P. U. Will Visit Floydada Baptist Church Sunday.

The Baptist Young People's Union of Matador plans to visit Floydada Sunday, according to the announcement of local church workers, and will render a program at four o'clock in the afternoon.

Everybody has been extended a cordial invitation to come.

## Buying Millinery Stock.

Mrs. O. A. Rittenhouse left Monday for the millinery markets to buy millinery for fall and winter.

She plans to open a shop at the Olson Store on her return.

Mrs. Harry Snodgrass, who underwent an operation at the Childers Sanitarium Thursday of last week, is resting well and recovering rapidly.

## Light and Power Service for Floydada is Delayed.

Lights and power service, which it was announced, would probably be given Floydada patrons by August fifteen by the Texas Utilities Company, will probably be delayed until October first or later.

Manager R. A. Drum stated recently that lack of material and inability to get deliveries on necessary construction materials are the cause of the delay.

## J. T. Pitts to Operate Army Truck for Punitive Expedition.

J. T. Pitts left Monday morning for Columbus, N. Mex., the base of supplies for General Pershing's punitive expedition into Old Mexico, from which place Mr. Pitts will run an army motor truck to the front.

The trucks run in trains of twenty-nine, and his truck will be one of these.

He expects to remain with the expedition probably until the Christmas holidays.

## Mothers' Club Buys Piano for Floydada High School.

Monday the Mothers' Club purchased a piano for the high school which will be placed in the auditorium of the building, for the use of the student body.

## Trowbridge Resigns as Commissioner; Weatherbee Appointed.

Last Saturday Chas. Trowbridge, for the past four years commissioner from Precinct No. Four, resigned his place, and at his suggestion the court, in session appointed W. F. Weatherbee to succeed him.

Mr. Weatherbee's bond was made and he was sworn in in time to take part in Saturday's proceedings of the court.

Mr. Weatherbee is nominee from his precinct.

Mr. Trowbridge stated his reasons for resigning at this time was the demand of his attention by personal business and the desire that the commissioner from his precinct be familiar with the machinery of the court when the four new commissioners take their places in November.

## Building More Sidewalks.

Dr. R. A. Childers completed 110 feet of sidewalk on the Fifth Street front of his residence property this week.

W. M. Colville had charge of the work.

## The Entre Nous Club Spends Evening on Blanco Canyon.

The Entre Nous Club, instead of playing the usual rounds of progressive forty-two, spent Thursday evening of last week on Blanco Canyon and enjoyed a very delicious twilight picnic luncheon provided by the hostesses of the evening, Mesdames G. V. and L. V. Smith.

The guests gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Smith at seven o'clock in autos from whence they drove to the canyon.

Following the most enjoyable picnic dinner imaginable, threatening clouds and wind forestalled any further merriment and the picnickers hurried home.

Members of the club and others present were: Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Rittenhouse, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Buckingham, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. McCleskey, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Linder, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Featherston, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Steen, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Tant, Dr. and Mrs. G. V. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. L. V. Smith, Mrs. Herron, of Shreveport, Mrs. Edwards and son, Kirk, of Henrietta, Mrs. Amos of Vernon; Misses Bernice Henry, Marie Henry, Mabel Yearwood, Grace Buckley, Bernice Neil; Messrs. John Reagan, Ireland, Dr. Hicks, Roy Snodgrass and Raeburn Thompson.

## Building \$4,000 Farm Home.

One of the best indications of the prosperity of any section are the new homes which are built on its farms.

One of the best residences to be built in Floyd County this year was begun this week when the foundations were laid for a \$4,000 residence to be built on S. L. Rushing's farm northeast of Floydada eight miles.

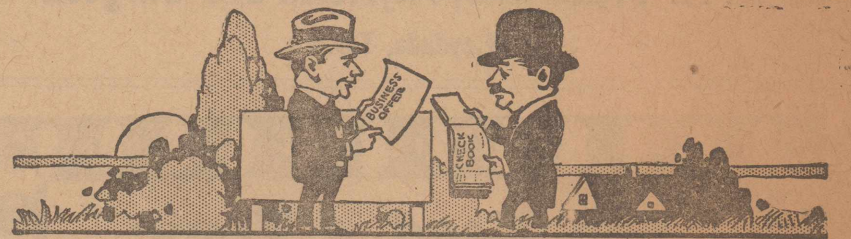
H. M. McDonald has the contract for the building, which is to be one of the prettiest and completest dwellings in the county.

## Operation for Gall Stones.

Ivan Gibson, City, was operated on the first of this week for gall stones in the bladder at the Childers Sanitarium. He is resting well today.

## Elder J. F. Higgins, in company with other Floyd County people, left this week for Fluvanna where they are attending an Association of the Primitive Baptist Church.

Mr. Higgins will go from Fluvanna to points in Oklahoma to attend associations.



Suppose that tomorrow you see a chance where by investing \$500 or \$1,000 in a business venture you can double your money. Are you ready for that opportunity? If you are not, the man with the ready check book is. He always carries a goodly balance in bank waiting for the opportunities which daily present themselves in the business world.

This is an age of quick action. Real estate and business deals are consummated within the hour. Your credit in the community may be excellent. You may be able, if given a little time, to borrow enough money to put through a deal. But the man with the ready cash, the man with the check book, will get the preference.

BE READY WITH A CHECK BOOK TO GRASP AN OPPORTUNITY.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

FLOYDADA;

TEXAS.

TEXAS.

## HANDLING MONEY OUR BUSINESS



This is our business just the same as our merchants, each have their special lines. Not unlike the Merchant, we are constantly looking for new Customers.

## Floyd County Money In Floyd County.

Buy your goods at home. Let's cultivate the habit of doing our business we can right here in Floydada and keep our money in Floyd County.

FIRST STATE BANK

TEXAS.

## AUTO MAIL LINE

FLOYDADA--ROARING SPRINGS--MATADOR  
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Connecting Q. A. & P. Ry. at Roaring Springs with Santa Fe at Floydada. The shortest, quickest, and cheapest route between East Texas and South Plains points. A delightful trip for tourists. 45 miles of picturesque scenery, showing a sample of every kind of land in the Panhandle.

OFFICIAL SCHEDULE: Leave Roaring Springs  
Leave Floydada 1:30 P. M.  
8:00 A. M. Arrive Matador 2:10 P. M.  
Arrive Roaring Springs Arrive Floydada  
11:30 A. M. 6:00 P. M.

RATES: Floydada to Roaring Springs or Matador, \$3.50.  
Round Trip \$6

W. R. COPE, Prop.  
FLOYDADA, TEXAS

## FRESH BARBQUE

It's clean, prepared right, cooked right,  
it *tastes* right.

We have gone to some little expense to  
add this feature to our business, and  
know that you will appreciate it if you  
buy once.

## EUBANKS CAFE

South Side Square, Floydada, Texas.

Mrs. Geo. W. Shearer, of Tullia, is spending this week in Floydada the guest of Mrs. R. L. Henry.

### RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system. To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and rebuild your strength. Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

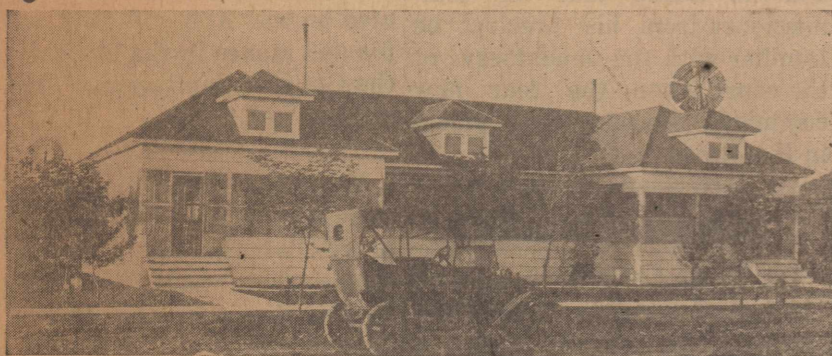
### Cotton Opening Fast

Cotton in many fields of Floyd County is opening fast and the first bale is expected in Floydada by September first.

Last year the first bale was received after the first of September.

The cotton acreage is about double this year, according to estimates and the yield promises to be slightly better on a general average. Some fields appear to have a bale of cotton per acre already on the stalk. Pink blooms September first are usually figured as early enough to mature.

## CHILDERS PRIVATE SANITARIUM



For Medical and Surgical Cases  
R. A. CHILDERS, Physician and Surgeon  
Floydada, Texas

### You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking

## GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

### Extension Service Farm News.

#### Successful Egg Marketing.

The egg-marketing campaign conducted by the Extension Service of the A. and M. College has been successful beyond expectations. Scores of communities are selling infertile eggs at prices much above market quotations. Dealers in Houston are paying 27 cents a dozen for Egg Circle eggs f. o. b. Houston, and other markets are paying as much. The following excerpts from the annual report of the Liberty County Club are typical of many similar reports:

Our Egg Club was organized July, 1915, by a member of the Extension Service staff. We have been doing business successfully for one year and are satisfied with the progress made. We feel that our club has been of benefit to the community as well as to our members.

"Last year at this time we had difficulty in getting two cases of eggs per week, while this year we are shipping in same month nine cases per week, for all of which we are receiving five cents above the market price f. o. b. Dayton. We organized with twelve members; today we have 28.

"From July 15, 1915, to January 1, 1916, we shipped 2070 dozen eggs at an average price of 30.14 cents per dozen, bringing in \$625.00. From January 1, to June 15, we have shipped 7,800 dozen eggs at an average price of 20 cents per dozen, bringing a total of \$1,560.00. The total shipments number 9,870 dozen. Total amount of cash distributed to our members \$2,185.00. Expenses of shipping has been less than 1/4c per dozen or \$24.10 per year."—Mrs. Mark Hopkins, Secretary-Treasurer.

Communities desiring to organize egg-marketing associations are invited to write to the Director of Extension, College Station, Texas.

#### Preserved Watermelon Rind.

Cut 1 pound rind into 1-inch squares. Remove peel and all pink parts. Soak over night in limewater (1 ounce lime to 2 quarts water). The following morning let stand for 2 hours in clear water. Drain well then drop into boiling water and boil rapidly for 10 minutes. Drain again and add gradually to the sirup (made by boiling together 3 cups sugar, 3 pts. water.) Add to this the juice of one half lemon and three extra slices of lemon. Cook until the melon is tender and transparent. Allow to stand until cold, arrange the pieces attractively in the jars, garnishing with slices of lemon. Cover with the sirup testing 50 to 55 degrees. Process, and seal.

#### Gingered Watermelon Rind.

Following the same method as for preserves until after rind has been freshened in cold water. Then drain well and boil rapidly for 15 minutes in strong ginger tea (1 ounce ginger to 1 quart of water). Finish cooking in a 30 degree sirup made by using one pint strained ginger tea with 1 quart of water and 1 1/2 pounds sugar. Cook rapidly until tender and transparent (about 2 hours.) After rind has boiled for one-half hour, add one-half lemon, cut into thin slices. Pack and process like preserves.

#### Milk House Plans.

Plans of a model milk house for Texas dairy farmers have been prepared by the Agricultural Engineering Department of the A. and M. College and are printed in Circular No. 15 of the Texas Experiment Station. Copies may be had free on application to B. Younblod, Director, College Station, Texas.

### MARRIED SIXTY YEARS.

#### Hereford Couple and Minister Who Married Them Meet on Sixtieth Anniversary Day.

##### Hereford Brand:

Something very unusual took place on last Friday, July 14th, when a group of relatives and old-time Texas friends gathered at the home of Uncle James and Aunt Jane Elliot, of Norwalk, to celebrate with them their sixtieth Wedding Anniversary. A remarkable feature connected with this occasion was that Uncle John A. Freeman, the minister who performed this wedding ceremony sixty years ago, was present and enjoyed this occasion very much. There were six persons who crossed the plains from Texas to California in ox wagons "away back in the fifties," when moccasin tracks of the red skins were plentiful. The six were: Mr. Freeman, 95, Mrs. Rochell Eads, 84; James Daugherty and wife, and James Elliot, 83 and his wife 80.

In the afternoon A. H. Elliston hooked up his up-to-now ox team, a Buick Six, and drove the minister with the bride and groom to Downey, where photographs were made of them representing July 14th, 1856.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliot both seem to be quite hale and hearty, and appear likely for several more years of useful life. When asked if they had applied for a divorce yet, they said they were not giving divorces when they were married, and that they had not learned how to apply for one.

#### Raising School Tax Renditions in Floydada School District.

The Trustees of the Floydada Independent School District have notified the greater percent of property owners within the bounds of the independent district that the board will meet as a board of equalization Friday of this week to consider reasons why renditions on property for school taxes should not be raised.

The large increase in the scholastic population threatens to outgrow the facilities for caring for the students and the board is taking the precaution to meet the probable demands.

#### Flour from Bananas.

It is not generally known that flour can be made from bananas; but from a very early period the natives of tropical countries where the bananas grow—Jamaica, Canary Islands, the Malay Archipelago and Africa—have made flour from the fruit.

Stanley, the explorer, found the natives of Africa making it by drying bananas over wooden gratings and grinding them to powder. He found the flour wholesome and easily digested. Once, when attacked by dysentery, he took a thin gruel made from it for a day, during which he abstained from other food, and obtained prompt relief.

The South America Indians make a flour or paste from bananas, and so the banana in that part of the world as in Africa and the East Indies, takes the place of cereals. The flour can be made into cakes and fried or mixed with water and drunk.

Banana flour contains one-third as much protein matter, one-fourth as much fat and a little more starch than wheat flour.

#### Notes on Floyd County Crops.

The prediction is made that Floyd County will gin twice as

much cotton this year as last. With the price soaring this news is gratifying.

Something better than a half crop of feedstuffs will be made in the county this year. The estimate is sixty per cent of the normal crop. Early fields are maturing a heavy yield. Very late feed will make little.

When farmers are able to hold their crops in order to save glutting the market, as the condition is in Floyd County with reference to the wheat production this summer, it is an indication of safe and sane farming in a country that permits of diversification in its most widely accepted sense.

Floyd County is the haven for the man who knows how to diversify.

Muggins—"Flubdub is a firm believer in the Darwinian theory of evolution."

Buggins—"Then I dare say he has never attempted to look up his family tree."

Muggins—"No, I suppose he's afraid he might have some coconuts thrown at him."

P. R. UNDERWOOD  
Attorney-at-Law  
General Civil and Criminal Practice  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,  
Floydada, Texas.

B. Greenwood J. B. Bartley  
Greenwood & Bartley  
LAWYERS  
Partnership Practice Limited to Civil Business.  
Notary in Office.  
Office in County Attorney's room, At the Court House.

W. M. Massie & Bro  
General Land Agents  
(THE SENIOR LAND & ABSTRACT BUSINESS OF FLOYD CO.)  
BUY, SELL, LEASE, OR EXCHANGE  
Land  
In any size tracts through Northwest Texas especially through Floyd and other Counties of the beautiful Plains; Render and Pay Taxes Furnish Abstracts Perfect Titles & Etc.  
NON RESIDENT LANDS A SPECIALTY  
Address  
W. M. Massie & Bro.  
Floydada, Texas

Arthur B. Duncan  
General Land Agent and Abstracter  
Floydada, Texas  
Buys, Sells and Leases Real estate on Commission;  
Renders and Pays Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners;  
Investigates and Perfects Titles;  
Furnishes Abstracts of Title from Records;  
Owner of Complete Abstract of all Floyd County Lands and Town Lots;  
Have had 25 Years Experience with Floyd County Lands, and Land Titles;  
List your Lands and Town Lots with me for Sale or Lease;  
And give me your Abstract of Title Work.  
Office S. E. Corner Public Square  
Address  
ARTHUR B. DUNCAN  
Floydada, Texas

**Tax Rate Error.**  
In its last weeks issue The Hesperian stated that the ad-valorem tax rate for the ensuing year had been set by the Commissioners' Court at 20 cents. This should have been 25 cents, which is the same rate as last year.

The total county tax as stated is 55 cents.

#### Chas. E. White, Kansas City Banker, Visits South Plains.

Chas. E. White, President of the Stockyards National Bank, of Kansas City, spent Tuesday in Floydada with officials of the First State Bank, while on a tour of the South Plains and braves country of the panhandle.

Mr. Waite's bank has a large cattle loan clientele in this section.

City Barber  
Shop  
T. M. COX, Prop.

All barber work first class.  
All treatment courteous.  
Shallow Water Steam Laundry represented.  
Hot or cold baths. Nice clean tubs.

Drs. Smith & Smith  
Announce the removal of their offices to Front Rooms second floor of the Willis Bldg.  
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
GLASSES FITTED.

Try EL MATE 5c  
The ideal South American drink at fountains.



### Almost Like a Face-to-Face Chat

Mr. Jones had gone to a distant city on business to be away for several days, and had left his wife on the farm with no companion, except a small child.

But she was not lonely, some, for each day her husband called up for a few minutes' chat by Long Distance Bell Telephone.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?  
Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

Floydada Camp  
No. 1175  
W.O.W. Woodmen of the World.  
Meets at their hall Southern Square each First and Third Night in the month. Visiting Woodmen are invited to attend.

# PRICE-FOSTER

Send the Hesperian to the folks back East.

### FLOYD CO. LAND & ABSTRACT CO.

Telephone 22 First National Bank Bldg., Rooms 5 and 6

C. H. FEATHERSTON, Manager

List your Land with us if for sale. Will appreciate your Abstract Work. Loans made on all Plains Land.

### Your Business Appreciated

Floydada, - - - Texas.

Bert Savoy and Jay Brennan: "Are you Evelyn Nesbit?" "No, I'm Evelyn Wasbit." "Major and I were on the top deck of the ship when it stopped in the middle of the ocean. The captain then came along and Marjory asked, 'What's a matter?'"

derneath and nobody will notice it." "We went to a medium and she said she could see through anything. When I asked Marjory why she ran out she replied: 'I had on a one-piece dress'."

Cottle County has already received its first bale and the gins are doing some work.

## The Farmers' Exchange

The Place to Get your Money's Worth.

We have the best coal money can buy.

We have alfalfa hay, maize chops, oats, brand, shorts, tankage, cotton seed meal and salt.

We want to buy your grain and will always pay the best price the market affords.

We have the Foremost Flour. Try a sack and use any part or all of the sack and if you don't receive better results than from any other flour you ever used return the sack and get your money back.

## The Farmers' Exchange

The People's Friend.

J. S. DICKEY, Mgr.

## LOOK! LOOK! The Movie Cafe

—the place for you to get something good to eat--the best the market affords, and a nice respectable place for ladies.

—Free ice water at all times.

—Satisfaction guaranteed. Stop in and see us.

—ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

## Boys,

We pay 3 cents per pound for clean, white rags.

This is a good chance for you to get a little

## Spending Money.

Get your mother to let you bundle up the old rags about the house and turn them into

## Cash.

Bring them to

## Hesperian Pub. Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 8.

### 150 Years Ago.

These interesting facts of long ago have been collected and are worthy of perusal, especially by people who sigh for the "good old times":

Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair.

A gentleman bowing to a lady always scraped his foot on the ground.

The church collection was taken in a bag at the end of a pole, with a bell attached to arouse a sleepy contributor.

An old copper mine in Connecticut was used as a prison.

Imprisonment for debt was a common practice.

There was only one hat factory and they made cocked hats.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

Two stage coaches bore all the traffic between New York and Boston.

The Mississippi valley was not as well known as the heart of Africa is now.

There was not a public library in the United States.

Twenty days were required for a letter to go from New York to Charleston by land.

The horseman who galloped on a city street Sunday was fined four shillings.

Crocery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

A man who jeered at the preacher or criticised the sermon was fined.

Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done before an open fireplace.

Six days were required for a journey between New York and Boston.

Many of the streets were not named and the houses were not numbered.

—Ex.

### Country Now Facing

#### Grave Car Shortage.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 17.—Railroads and shippers this fall and winter will face one of the worst shortages of freight cars in the history of the country, unless unexpected and radical changes are made in industrial, commercial and transportation conditions, according to a review published by the Railway Age Gazette today.

The gross car shortage reported on Aug. 1 is the largest and the gross surplus and net surplus the smallest ever reported on that date, the publication says:

"The net surplus on that date was only 10,616 cars," the paper continues. "The smallest surplus previously reported on Aug. 1 was that of 1907, which was 27,836 cars, and in the fall of that year there was a severe car shortage, the net shortage rising to 86,800 cars."

"There are enough cars to handle the country's business if only they shall be handled with care and efficiency."

#### A Sad Accident.

The little one year and a half old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Foust died at noon Saturday from the effects of drinking concentrated lye.

Mr. and Mrs. Foust's home is near Plainview. Mrs. Foust was visiting at the home of her grandfather, Mr. Hazelwood, of the Rock Creek Community, when the sad accident occurred. She, and others, were busily engaged at the wash place where the little fellow was playing, when by some unforseen circumstance he got hold of the lye and drank of it. Help was called in immediately, but nothing seemed to relieve the little fellow. He was buried Sunday at Plainview.

The parents and other relatives and friends are heart broken because of the death of the dear little one.—Tulia Herald.

Read it in The Hesperian.

### The Hesperian's Want Ad Department

FOR SALE.—Brand new buggy and harness for sale at a bargain. Call at Farmers' Exchange. 1tc.

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.

Phone 77 or 88 for clean fresh groceries, we have the goods our prices are right at Duncan's, 2tc.

#### A Bargain.

One Rumely Gas Pull Engine and Rumely Separator. Only threshed nineteen thousand bu. Will take some trade. Address A. J. Roberts, Floydada, Texas, 3tp.

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.

MONEY—Making farm loans with James Brown saves the agent's commission. He also buys Vendor's lien notes. Office with Banana Land and Loan Co. tf.

Binder twine at Duncan's. 2tc.

HIGHEST market price paid for chickens. Moore & Jones. tf.

Miss Mollie Crum Spirella Corsiere. Phone 141. 4tp.

#### For Sale.

Wagon Yard well equipped, good location.

Two residences, might take good Vendor's Lien notes on one. Some choice business and residence sites.

W. M. Massie & Bro. tf.

High grade filtered gasoline and cylinder oil at Duncan's filling station. 2tc.

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.

FOR SALE.—A good heavy hack almost as good as new. Also a nice gentle 8-year-old mare. Will take good notes. A. D. White. tf.

Chase & Sanborn's high grade coffees and teas in sealed cans and in bulk, at Duncan's. 2tc.

WANTED.—Competent young ladies desiring to enter training for nurses, to write Plainview Sanitarium, Plainview, Texas. tf.

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.

WANTED.—Live wire to sell sewing machines. Salary or commission.—Brown's. tf.

We are now shipping kerosene oil in tank cars and are prepared to sell oil by wholesale and retail. Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

FOR EXCHANGE—Fifty acres, well-improved, close in to Plainview, for Floyd County land or Floydada residence. I will sell for small cash payment down and give 1 to 15 years time on balance. M. C. Hancock, Plainview, Texas. R. F. D. tf.

See J. A. Lowry & Son for expert Blacksmithing and horseshoeing. Satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

#### Howard Lands on the Market

(Formerly the old F Ranch). Easy terms. 6 per cent interest. In small or large quantities. Located in Floyd, Motley, Briscoe and Hall Counties. Rich

**BLACK LEG** LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTTER'S. If unavailable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California.

## SMITH, The Tailor

CLEANING AND PRESSING ALTERATIONS AND REPAIRING —done to your entire satisfaction.

PHONE 67 AND WILL CALL FOR YOUR WORK.

#### plains and Fertile Valleys.

A variety of soils and locations in a country fast growing famous for its productiveness of cotton, maize kaffir and many other crops.

Address, W. M. Massie & Bro., Floydada, Texas. tf.

Extra fine South Texas honey in 3, 5 and 10 lbs. pails. at Duncan's. 2tc.

If you have any Real Estate in Floyd County, to sell, trade, lease or rent, list it with.

A. J. Roberts, Floydada, Texas. 4tp.

Windmill oil, auto cylinder oil and high grade filtered gasoline, at Duncan's. 2tc.

(Continued on page 8.)

"Look here," said the head of the firm, addressing the new stenographer, "this letter is wrong. Your punctuation is very bad and your spelling is worse. I can't afford to send out any such stuff to my clients," "Well," she replied, "I'm sorry if my work don't suit you, but was you expecting to get a Mrs. Noah H. Webster for \$13 a week?"

#### Old Settlers' Day.

At the Panhandle State Fair will be Wednesday, September 13th. Col. Chas. Goodnight, of Goodnight, is much interested in this organization and associated with him are Capt. G. W. Arrington, of Canadian, Col. R. P. Smythe, of Plainview, and Thos. F. Turner, of Amarillo. The latter gentleman is President of the association and he states that they greatly desire to secure the cooperation of every man and woman who has been a resident of the Panhandle for twenty-five years or more. An interesting collection of early records and relics will be shown at the Fair.

Typewriter ribbon, Call No. 8

#### How Appendicitis Can be Prevented

Floydada people should know that a few doses of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, often relieve or prevent appendicitis. This simple mixture removes such surprising foul matter that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach trouble. Adler-i-ka has easiest and most thorough action of anything we ever sold. T. B. Triolett, druggist.

## WAYLAND COLLEGE

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Offers Literary, Business and Fine Art Courses. Has Property and Equipment valued at \$200,000. Separate Dormitories for boys and girls. \$225 pays Board and Literary Tuition Nine Months. Personal Instruction given each student as needed. God and His Bible are headed at Wayland College. Opens Friday, September 1, 1916.

R. E. L. FARMER, B. S. A. B., Pres.  
R. M. CRABB, Director of Music.  
J. E. WATSON, Mgr. Wayland Business Col.

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS.

### It's Getting Dry Now

take your wagon wheels to the

## HAINES BLACKSMITH SHOP

and get them set by our cold tire setting process with the House Cold Tire Setter. All work guaranteed. You can still have your horses shod at . . . \$1.25

O. J. HAINES

## New Series--17

### Studebaker "Six-50" -- "Four-40"

Six-cylinder 50-horsepower, Seven passenger Touring Car . . . \$1085

Six-cylinder 50-horsepower, Three passenger Roadster . . . \$1060

Four-cylinder 40-horsepower, Seven passenger Touring Car . . . \$875

Four-Cylinder 40-horsepower, Three passenger Roadster! . . . \$850

F. O. B. FACTORY

For demonstrations and descriptive literature see

## Reagan & Henry

Floydada, Texas.

The Floyd County Hesperian

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

HESPERIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

Homer Steen

Editor and Manager.

Entered as second-class matter April 20th, 1907, at the Post Office at Floydada, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

Subscription Prices:

One copy one year, in advance .....\$1.00  
One copy six months, in advance ..... .50

Advertising Rates: Furnished on Application.

The Senatorial primary campaign has the issue of sidewalk building and street lights in Floydada backed off the boards.

If there comes a railroad strike shippers will not be the only persons damaged. Remember the poor hobo whose business would be nil if there were no trains to take him to the places of good picking.

1916 will go down in history as a year which proved Floyd County. With dry weather which would have withered and blown away crops anywhere else known to this writer, Floyd County is making a heavy yield of cotton, more than half crop of feedstuffs, a good wheat crop, and has marketed one hundred thousand dollars worth of hogs, not to mention cattle, as well as the poultry and other produce.

New immigrants are impressed, too. They are buying this land and moving here.

It's Different Now.

Ten days before the July primaries Editor-Senator Johnson of the Hall County Herald, said in his paper, following a visit to Washington that Senator Culberson appeared in the Senate Chamber to be a palsied centenarian physically unfit for the duties of his office. Further, Senator Johnson said that Mr. Culberson's friends were doing an injustice in attempting to put him back in office.

It's different now. Editor Johnson was for Brooks. He is now supporting Culberson. He said in the Herald issue of August 19:

"Senator Culberson can recline on a cot if necessary all the time in the sedate cloak room and wield more influence as a Texas senator than any other man that may be sent there. He is not robust but he is capable and a power as a Texas representative."

Senator Johnson should not have had us believing that Culberson is unfit for his task if the latter is the most influential Texan that could be sent to the Senate.

But politics makes us do queer antics.

That thoroughly discredited aggregation known as the "Texas Farmers' Union," held a convention in Houston last week. There was a time when the Farmers' union had many thousand members and was a power for good, but the organization got into bad hands, and is now little less than a political adjunct of the liquor and corporate interests. The membership has dwindled away, and it is no longer a farmers' organization. The interests above mentioned, we understand, pay the salaries of the officers, for the benefit of their names at the bottom of the "free plate" and other matter sent out.—Plain-view News.

Editor Adams' error is in the identity of the people whom he desires to criticize. The Farmers' Union, as distinguished from the Press Bureau which bears practically the same name, is doing a great work for its farmer members, especially in the solution of marketing problems. The other organization, whose correct appellation we do

not now recall, is, we believe nothing more nor less than a press bureau receiving pay for "free advertising" done by those who have the money to buy such, whether railroads, breweries or what not.

The real Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of Texas is not a "thoroughly discredited aggregation." It is doing a real service.

Something for Nothing.

Amarillo News:

There is a proneness upon the part of humanity to want "something for nothing," and it has developed to that point where such people are outstanding in some cases. With the passage of time the demand grows that people shall contribute to the general welfare while drawing their sustenance from the fund of general benefit.

In some cities and towns there dwell those who are very ready to reap from the sowing of others, but they are always a little short on efforts at seeding time, nor are they especially strong during the term in which cultural treatment is being applied. But when the harvest season arrives, they have both hands out raking together that which other hands have made possible.

This is not as it should be, and the people are awakening to the inequity of it. Amarillo is a growing city with good things for everyone, but none will question the rightness of the expectation that all shall join in sow, cultivate and reap as real, able, live and energetic citizens. No man has a right to reap where he has not sown and from fields where he has bestowed no labor.

Let it be understood that every individual is a part of the citizenry of Amarillo, with his share in the responsibilities and glories of community. There is a work for each and everyone and none should attempt to dodge it.

H. M. Cox, of Merit, Hunt County, has been visiting here the past several days with his sons, T. M. and Plemon Cox.

He left fore Hale Center the earlier part of the week where he has property interests.

EXCURSION to Amarillo, Tex.

Account Labor Day Celebration, Sept. 4. Tickets on sale Sept. 3-4, limit Sept. 5. Fare and one-third fare for round trip.

To Lubbock, Texas, Account Cole Bros.' Show, Oct. 12. Tickets on sale Oct. 11-12, limited to Oct. 13. Round trip fore \$3.55.

One Fare Plus \$1. To Galveston and other Gulf Ports. Tickets on sale every Friday until Sept. 29.

For further particulars phone 95  
J. T. J. DAWSON  
Ag't. P. & S. F. RY. Co.

You Are Especially Invited to Attend an Exhibition of  
**White Crest Flour**  
IN OUR STORE  
Friday and Saturday,  
August 25th and 26th



Menu for Friday

- White Crest Angel Cake
- White Crest Devil Cake
- White Crest Biscuits
- Chase & Sanborn's Coffee and Punch

MISS GERTRUDE HERMAN will be in charge of the exhibit. The program has been arranged by her personally and will embrace many varieties of Cakes, Pies, Biscuits and Rolls, made with the celebrated White Crest Flour. Miss Herman will have several assistants and will give short, clear practical talks on the proper handling of the flour, illustrated in every case by actual cooking and serving of the various dainties.

The cakes served will be sufficiently numerous to give a pleasing variety and so arranged that all of them will be distinctive and easily learned. Miss Herman will explain the recipes contained in the little free Cook Book in such a way that every housekeeper will be sure to get instructive suggestions and real help on the recipe.

In addition to the regular exhibition the program will close with a demonstration by Miss Herman of her special hobby—Angel Food Cake. Each afternoon at 4 o'clock she will bake and serve this delicious dainty, explaining each step in its preparation.

LOOK FOR THE BLUE AND WHITE TABLE

**Duncan Grocery Company**

PLSASE COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS

Memphis and Leonard Will Play Baseball Championship Series.

Panther Park next week will be the scene of the hardest fought baseball local fans have ever had the opportunity to witness, if the "dope" is not deceiving us. Tuesday to Saturday of next week the White Sox will play a five game series with the Leonard All Stars, Champions of South and Central Texas. Inasmuch as the Sox are the undisputed champions of the Panhandle and Northwest Texas, this series is to decide the Amateur Championship of Texas. The "dope" shows very little odds between the two teams. In fact, no two better matched clubs are to be found. Both have played about the same number of games and neither team has lost a series this season. The games will be called at Panther Park at four-thirty each day. Numbers are expected from out-of-town points to witness this series of games.—Memphis Herald.

Tahoka Man Shoots Wife.

Tahoka, Aug. 18.—Mr. O. M. Shook, of Tahoka, Texas, accidentally shot and killed his wife this afternoon. He was cleaning a hammerless shotgun and it went off. She was standing just in front of the muzzle and received the full load in her breast. She died instantly.

Ralls Has Stock Law.

The Commissioners Precinct in Crosby County which includes Ralls and Cone, voted Saturday Aug. 12 for the stock law, preventing stock from running at large. The proposed law carried by a large majority.

Mrs. L. P. Taffinder of Petrolia, and Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Rigsby, of Charlie, Texas, are in Floydada on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Henry and family. They will spend some two weeks here. Mrs. Taffinder is the mother of Mrs. Riggs, sister, of Mrs. Henry.

BORN.—To Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Harmon, City, Tuesday, August 22, a son.

Mr. Yearwood, a grain dealer of Floydada, was here Monday loading out wheat that he had bought near Lorenzo. His wife accompanied him and spent the day in our town.—Lorenzo Enterprise.

**Special Notice**

J. M. Hyden, graduate Optometrist and Optician of Amarillo, Texas, will be at the Daily Hotel, Floydada, Saturday, Aug. 26. One Day Only.

Eyes examined by the most modern methods, glasses fitted to any eye that will respond to light. Lenses changed, frames repaired, lens put in your old frames. Old gold frames taken in payment on new ones. I have been doing work in this county for 4 years and furnish first class references on request.

If you have eye trouble you are invited to call and have them examined, if I cannot benefit you I will tell you so and charge you nothing. I make regular semi-annual visits and guarantee every pair fitted.

Please Notice the Date and Come Early.

McGill

By REX BEACH.

Copyright by Otis L. Wood.

THE ice was running when McGill arrived. Had he been two hours later he might have fared badly, for the ramparts above Ophir choke the river down into a narrow chute, through which it hurries snarling, and the shore ice was widening at the rate of a foot an hour. Early in the day the recorder from Alder creek had tried to come ashore, but had broken through, losing his skiff and saving his life by the sheer good luck that favors fools and drunken men. It was October. The last mail had gone out a fortnight previously, and the wisecracs were laying odds that the river would be closed in three days, so it was close running that McGill made—600 miles in an open whipsawed dory.

They heard him calling, once he saw the lights, and when they got down to the water level could make out his boat crunching along through the thin ice at the outer edge. He was trying to force his way inward to a point where the current would not move him, but the Yukon spun him like a top, and it looked as if he would go past. Fortunately, however, there happened to be a man in the crowd who had learned tricks with a lariat back in Oklahoma, so they got a line out, and McGill came ashore with his bedding under one arm and a sheet iron stove under the other. Stoves were scarce that winter, and McGill was no tenderfoot.

They obtained their first good look at him when he lined up with the crowd at Hopper's bar ten minutes later, by which time it was known who he was. He had a great big frame, with a great big face on top of it, and, judging from his reputation, he had a great big heart to match them both. Some of the late comers recalled a tale of how he had lifted the gunwales out of a poling boat that was wedged in a timber jam above White Horse, and from the looks of his massive hands and shoulders he seemed amply able. He was not handsome—few strong men are—but he had level, blue eyes, rather small and deep set, and a jaw that made people think twice before angering him, while his voice carried the rumbling bass note one hears at the edge of a spring freshet when the boulders are shifting.

"I missed the last boat from Circle," he explained, "so I took a chance with the skiff."

"Aim to winter here, Dan?"  
"I do. Minook told me four summers ago that he'd found a prospect near here, and I've always figgered on putting some holes down. But it looks like I'm late."

"Oh, there's plenty of ground open. You've got as good a chance as the balance of us."

"Any grub in camp?"  
"Nope. Ophir was struck too late in the fall."

McGill laughed. "I didn't think there would be, but that's nothing new."

"Didn't you bring none?"  
"Nary a pound. There's women and children at Circle, and there wasn't enough for them, so I pulled out."

"There's plenty below," Hopper assured him.

"How far?"  
"We don't know yet. There's a boatload of Cheechakos bound for Dawson somewhere between here and Cochran's Landing. They'll be froze in now and tenderfeet always has grub. Soon's we get some more snow we'll do some freighting."

Before he retired that night McGill had bought a town lot, and a week later there was a cabin on it, for he was a man who knew how to work. Then during the interval between the close of navigation and the opening of winter travel he looked over the country and staked some claims. He did not locate at random, but used a discrimination based upon ten years' experience in the arctic, and when cold weather set in he felt satisfied with his work. Men with half his holdings reckoned their fortunes at extravagant figures. Transfers of unproved properties for handsome terms were common. Millions were made daily on paper.

Soon after the winter had settled two strangers "mushed" in from down river. For ten days they had pulled their own sled through the first dry, trackless snow of the season, and they were well spent, but they brought news that the steamboat was in winter quarters 150 miles below. They assured McGill, moreover, that there was plenty of food aboard, so a day later he set off on their back trail with his dog team.

When he finally burst out of the silence and into the midst of the gold seekers with tidings of the new camp only 150 miles away they shook off their lethargy and awoke to a great excitement. He told all he honestly knew about the town of Ophir, and, with nimble fancies, they added two words of their own to every one of his. They stopped work upon their winter quarters and made ready to push on afoot—on hands and knees if necessary. Here was a man who had made a fortune in one short autumn, for with the customary ignorance of tenderfeet they perceived no distinction between a mining claim and a mine.

The steamboat captain offered McGill a bed in his own cabin, for the log

BABY' friends and your friends can buy anything you can give them—except your photograph.

Make the appointment today.

WILSON STUDIO

houses were not yet completed, and that night at supper the miner met the rest of the big family. Among them was a girl. Once McGill had beheld her he could see none of the others. He became an automaton, directing his words at random, but focusing his soul upon her. He could not recall her name, for her first glance had driven all memory out of his head, and during the meal he feasted his hungry eyes upon her, feeling a yearning such as he had never before experienced. He did not pause to argue what it foretold. It is doubtful if he would have realized had he taken time to think, for he had never known women well, and ten years in the Yukon country had dimmed what youthful recollections he possessed. When he went to bed he was in a daze that did not vanish even when the captain, after carefully locking the doors and closing the cabin shutters, crawled under the bunk and brought forth a five gallon keg of whiskey, which he fondled like a mother her babe.

"Wait till you taste it," crooned the old man. "Nothing like it north of Vancouver. If I didn't keep it hid I'd have a nutny."

He removed a steaming kettle from the stove; then, unearthing some sugar from the chart case, mixed a toddy, muttering: "Just wait, that's all. You just wait!" With the pains of a chemist he divided the beverage into two equal portions, rolled the contents of his own glass under his tongue with a look of beatitude on his wrinkled features, then inquired, "What did I tell you?"

"It's great," McGill acknowledged. "First real liquor I've tasted for months." Then he fell to staring at the fire.

After a time he asked, "Who's the lady I was talking to?"

"The one with the red sweater?"

"Yes."

"Miss Andrews. Her first name is Alice."

"Alice?" McGill spoke it softly. "I— I s'pose she's married, of course?"

"No, Miss Andrews."

McGill started. "I thought she was the wife of that nice looking feller, Barclay."

The captain grunted, and then after a moment added, "She's an actor of some kind."

McGill opened his eyes in genuine astonishment. He opened his mouth also, but changed his mind and fell to studying the flames once more. "She's plumb beautiful," he said at length.

"All actors is beautiful," the captain remarked wilyly.

McGill slept badly that night, which was unusual for him, but when he went to feed his dogs on the following morning he found Miss Andrews ahead of him.

"What splendid creatures!" she said, petting them.

"Do you like dogs?" he queried.

"I love them. You know, these are the first I have ever seen of this kind."

"Then you never rode behind a team?"

"No, I have only read about such things."

McGill summoned his courage and said, "Mebbe you'd like me to give you a ride?"

"Would you? Oh, Mr. McGill!" She clapped her hands, and her eyes widened at the prospect. He noted now the brisk air had brought the blood to her cheeks, but broke off the dangerous contemplation of her charms and fell to harnessing the team, his fingers stiff with embarrassment. He helped her into the basket sled and then at her request tucked in the folds of her coat. It was a novel sensation and one he had never dreamed of having, for he would not have dared touch any woman without a command.

It was not much of a ride, for the trails were poor, but the girl seemed to enjoy it, and to McGill it was wonderful. He felt that he was making an awful spectacle of himself, however, and hoped no one had seen them leave; he was so big and so ungainly to be playing squire, and, above all, he was so old.

He could think of nothing to say on the excursion, but when she thanked him upon their return he was more than paid for his misery. As they drove up Barclay was watching them from the high bank, and Miss Andrews waved a mitten at him. Later, when McGill had left for a moment the young man began sourly:

"Making a play for the old party, eh?"

"He isn't old," said Miss Andrews carelessly.

"What's the idea?"

"I don't know that I have any idea. Why?"

"Humph! I'm interested—naturally."

"You needn't be. It's every one for himself up here, and you don't seem to be getting ahead very fast."

"I see. McGill's due to be a millionaire and I'm down and out," Barclay sneered. "Well, we're neither of us children. If you can land him, more power to you."

"I wouldn't stand in your way," said Miss Andrews glibly, "and I don't intend that you shall stand in mine."

"Is that the only way you look at it?" Barclay wore an ugly frown that seemed genuine; then when she merely shrugged, exclaimed hotly, "If you don't care any more than that I won't interfere." He turned and walked away.

Those were wonderful days for McGill. Instead of hurrying back to his work he loitered. With a splendid disregard for convention he followed the girl about hourly and was too drunk with her smiles to hear the comment his actions evoked. He had moments of despair when he saw himself as a great awkward bear more aptly designed to frighten than to woo a woman, but these periods of depression gave way to the keenest delight at

some word of encouragement from Alice Andrews. He did not fully realize that he had asked her to marry him until it was all over, but she seemed to understand so fully what was in his heart that she had drawn it from him before he really knew what he was saying. And then the joy of her acceptance! It stunned him. When he had finally torn himself away from her side he went out and stood bareheaded under the northern lights to let it sink in. There were no words in his vocabulary, no thoughts in his mind, capable of expressing the marvel of it. The gorgeous colors that leaped from the horizon to zenith were no more glorious than the riot that flamed within his soul. She loved him, Dan McGill, and she was a white woman! When he thought how beautiful and young she was his heart overflowed with a gentle tenderness which rivaled that of any mother.

Still in a dream, he related the miracle to the steambot captain, who took the announcement in silence. This old man wintered inside the circle and knew something of the woman hunger that comes to strong men in solitude. He was observant, moreover, and had seen good girls made bad by the fires of the frontier as well as bad women made good by marriage.

There being no priest nearer than Nulato, it was performed a contract marriage. A lawyer in the party attended to the papers, and it pleased the woman to have Barclay sign as a witness. Then she and McGill set out for Ophir, a trip he never forgot. The sled was laden with things to make a bride comfortable, so they were forced to walk, but they might have been flying for all he knew. Alice was very ignorant of northern ways, childishly so, and it afforded him the keenest delight to initiate her into the mysteries of trail life. And when night drew near and they made camp what joy it was to hear her exclamations of wonder at his adeptness! She loved to watch his ax sink to the eye in the frozen fir trunks and to join his shout when the tree fell crashing in a great upheaval of white. Then when their tiny tent, nestling in some sheltered grove, was glowing from the candlelight and the red-hot stove had routed the cold he would make her lie back on the fragrant springy couch of boughs while he smoked and did the dishes and told her shyly of the happiness that had come upon him. He waited upon her hand and foot. He stood between her and every peril of the wilds.

And while it was all delightfully bewildering to him, it was likewise very strange and exciting to his bride. The deathly silence of the bitter nights, illumined only by the awesome aurora borealis; the terrific immensity of the solitudes, with their white burdened forests of fir that ran up and over the mountains and away to the ends of the world; the wild wolf dogs that feared nothing except the voice of their master and yet fawned upon him with a passion that approached ferocity—it all played upon the woman's fancy strangely. For the first time in her tempestuous career she was nearly happy. It was worth some sacrifice to possess the devotion of a man like McGill; it was worth even more to know that her years of uncertainty and strife were over. His gentleness annoyed her at times, but, on the other hand, she was grateful for the shyness that handicapped him as a lover. On the whole, however, it was a good bargain, and she was fairly well content.

As for McGill, he expanded, he effloresced, if such a nature as his could be said to bloom. He explored the innermost recesses of his being and brought forth his secrets for her to share. He told her all about himself without the slightest reservation, and when he was done she knew him clear to his last, least thought. It was an unwise thing to do, but McGill was not a wise man, and the stories seemed to please her. Above all, she took an interest in his business affairs, which was gratifying. Time and again she questioned him shrewdly about his mining properties, which made him think that here was a woman who would prove a helpmate.

Their arrival at Ophir was the occasion for a rough, spontaneous welcome that further turned her head. McGill was loved, and once her townsmen had recovered from their amazement they did their best to show his wife courtesies, which all went to strengthen her belief in his importance and to add to her complacency.

McGill was ashamed of his cabin at first, but she surprised him with the businesslike manner in which she went about fixing it up. Before his admiring eyes she transformed it by a few deft touches into what seemed to him a paradise. Heretofore he had witnessed woman's handiwork only from a distance and had never possessed a real home, so this was another wonder that it took time to appreciate. Eventually he pulled himself together and settled down to his affairs, but in the midst of his tasks it would sometimes come over him with a blinding rush that he was married, that he had a wife who was no squaw, but a white woman, more beautiful than any dream creature and so young that he might have been her father. The amazing strangeness of it never left him.

But the adolescence of Ophir was short. It quickly outgrew its age of fictitious values, and its rapturous delusions vanished as hole after hole was put to bed rock and betrayed no pay. Entire valleys that were formerly considered rich were abandoned, and the driving snows erased the signs of human effort. Men came in out of the hills cursing the luck that had brought them there. The gold bearing area narrowed to a proved creek or two where the ground was taken and where there were ten men for every job. The saloons began to fill with idlers, who

(Continued in next week's issue)

# DOLLAR DAY

## Saturday

If you want to see how far your dollar will go, make it a point to be here early. Don't wait until all the bargains are gone.

### MEN'S SHIRTS

2 for \$1.00

Men's laundered dress shirts without collars; regular 75c values, Dollar Day 2 shirts for \$1.00.

2 for \$1.00

Men's soft shirts with collars, sizes 14 and 14½ only; regular \$1.00 and \$1.50 values, Dollar Day 2 for \$1.00.

### Men's Underwear

3 for \$1.00

Men's Porous-Knit Keep-Kool drawers; regular 50c values, Dollar Day 3 for \$1.00.

3 for \$1.00

Men's Porous-Knit Keep-Kool undershirts; regular 50c values Dollar Day 3 for \$1.00.

4 for \$1.00

Men's Nainsook undershirts sleeveless; good 50c values, Dollar Day 4 for \$1.00.

3 for \$1.00

Men's elastic seam drawers, sizes only from 38 to 48 waist; regular 50c values, Dollar Day 3 for \$1.00.

Special \$1.00

Men's union suits full and three quarter lengths; good \$1.50 values, per garment for Dollar Day only \$1.00.

Special \$1.00

Boy's summer weight union suits, all small sizes; Dollar Day 8 suits for \$1.00.

Special for Boys \$1.00

Boy's light summer suits; regular \$2.50 and \$3.00 values, Your choice Dollar Day each \$1.00.

3 for \$1.00

Children's lawn dresses 50c values Dollar Day 3 for \$1.00; \$1.00 dresses 2 for \$1.00.

2 pr. for \$1.00

Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Oxfords, all small sizes from \$1.00 to \$4.00 values, your choice Dollar Day 2 pr. \$1.00.

Per Pair \$1.00

Misses' White canvas button shoes, sizes 8½ to 5; regular \$1.50 and \$2.00, Dollar Day per-pair \$1.00. Ladies' White canvas button shoes \$2.50 to \$3.50 values, Dollar Day special per pair \$1.00.

### SILK GOODS

6 Yds. for \$1.00

Extra good quality tussah silk suitable for dresses. A big value; Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

Blue and Lavender dotted Crepe; a good \$1.00 grade, beautiful for a dress pattern. Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

4 1-2 Yds. for \$1.00

1 piece of Brocaded Silk Faile, a beautiful piece of material. Dollar Day special 4½ yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

White and colored wash silk waist material; regular 50c yd. values; Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

A beautiful piece of wool and silk mixture cashmere good dress materials; Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

Silk pangee a beautiful piece of material for any kind of dresses or skirts. Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

### DRESS GOODS

4 Yds. for \$1.00

Cuhady cloth for skirts an extraordinary bargain. Dollar Day Special 4 yds. for \$1.00.

8 Yds. for \$1.00

1 piece Brocaded Poplin; regular \$1.00 per yd. values. Dollar Day special 8 yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

1 piece Ratine tussah, a nice piece of dress material, regular \$1.00 per yd. values, Dollar Day specials 6 yds. for \$1.00.

4 Yds. for \$1.00

1 piece blue and one with white pin stripe pecay; Dollar Day special 4 yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

Linen one piece red and one piece grey extra good quality, regular 25c yd. Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

6 Yds. for \$1.00

Brocaded Crepe, dandy dress material. Dollar Day special 6 yds. for \$1.00.

## MATHIS-MARTIN

### DRY GOODS COMPANY

"The Store with the Goods"

### H. Lott of Clarendon Shot.

H. Lott, of Clarendon, was shot and seriously wounded Thursday of last week by his brother-in-law J. K. Porter, of the same city.

Lott was taken to the hospital at Clarendon following the shooting and unless complications arise is expected to recover. Porter was given bail in the sum of \$1,000.

H. Lott stood trial in Amarillo early in the spring on a charge of murder. In this case the state alleged that the defendant had murdered Miss Lottie Scaff, a young lady of Memphis. The trial of the case evolved the fact that Miss Scaff had died from the effects of an illegal operation.

Both Memphis and Clarendon are stirred up over the situation.

The examing trial for Porter will be postponed pending the recovery of Lott.

### Suicide at Peacock.

Otis Bradley, a barber at Peacock, suicided last week by taking a large dose of strychnine.

After taking the poison he called his wife and made request for his burial at Aspermont. Responding to her question of his reason for the rash act he stated that he had to kill himself.

N. W. Williams returned the latter part of last week from Memphis and nearby points on the Denver, where he has been for several weeks on a vacation and visit with friends and relatives. Mrs. Williams will remain at Memphis several days.

### Young Peoples Meeting.

The young peoples meeting at the Methodist Church will be held at three o'clock Sunday afternoon. The following is the program:

Leader—Marie Henry.  
Piano Solo—Ethie Thagard.  
Bible reading—Florence Wagener.  
My favorite Bible Character and why.—Chester Stoddard.  
Judas—Hubert Seale.

Miss Edith Thagard, of Lockney, is the guest this week of her cousins, Misses Sabra and Ethie Thagard in Floydada. Miss Edith has been in California the past several months, the guest of her uncle, Henry Thagard and wife.

Mr. Joe Foster, for many years plains newspaper man, for the past year a resident of George town, was in Floydada Tuesday enroute to Lockney to visit with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Burleson. He was accompanied by Thomas Thurmon who is prospecting in this section. Early in September Mr. Foster will go to Hereford to spend some time with his sons, Archie and Leonard.

G. M. French, wife and child, of Corpus Christi, are spending a ten-day visit here with Mr. French's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. French. Mr. French left home about 24 hours after the gulf storm. His property there was damaged very slightly by the storm.

### DRESS GOODS

2 Yds. for \$1.00

Seeded Voile Flounce, 40 inches wide; regular \$2.00 value, Dollar Day specials 2 yds. for \$1.00.

4 Yds. for \$1.00

Embroidery net 40 inches wide; regular \$1.50 yd. material, Dollar Day 4 yds for \$1.00.

1 Yd. for 1.00

White Voile, fancy hand embroidery; regular \$2.00 per yd. value, Dollar Day special 1 yd. for \$1.00.

2 Yds. for \$1.00

Fancy Embroidery Crepe flounce 40 inches wide; regular \$1.25 values, Dollar Day 2 yds. for \$1.00.

2 Yds. for \$1.00

Plain white embroidery flounce 46 inches wide; regular \$1.25 per yd. material, Dollar Day 2 yds. for \$1.00.

1 1-2 Yds. for \$1.00

Plain white embroidery flounce 46 inches wide; regular \$1.50 per yd. material, Dollar Day 1 1-2 yds. for \$1.00.

2 Yds. for \$1.00

Embroidery Voile; regular 85c per yd. material, Dollar Day 2 yds. for \$1.00.

14 Yds. for \$1.00

We have 200 yds. of utility gingham, large plad, very pretty for dresses or aprons, 10c value, Dollar Day 14 yds. \$1.00.

Extra Special \$1.00

We have 2 Ladies' Palm Beach suits, sizes 18-38; Dollar Day each \$1.00.

Parasols \$1.00

A grouped lot of fancy parasols, sold at \$1.50 and \$2.00, Dollar Day each \$1.00.

Men's Hats \$1.00

A few odd numbers in \$2.50 and \$3.00 men's hats, Dollar Day special \$1.00.

Men's Derbies \$1.00

'One lot of men's \$3.00 derbies, all black, very good styles, Dollar Day price \$1.00.

We have one **TULSA SILO** Complete  
that we will sell for

**\$100**

Cash or Good Terms to Right Party.

**A. G. McADAMS LUMBER CO.**

Floydada,

Texas.

**NEW SORGHUM VARIETIES FOR SOUTH PLAINS COUNTRY**

**Agricultural Department Gives Results of Experiments on Grains Imported Recently.**

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20.—Four new varieties of sorghum which are worthy of trial in the Central and Southern Great Plains area are described in a new bulletin just issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. These varieties are the product of the introduction and crop breeding work of the Department.

Dwarf hegari is primarily a grain sorghum, but like Blackhull kafir it is valuable also as a forage plant. In general appearance it is intermediate between Blackhull kafir and feterita. It is almost, if not quite, as early in maturity as feterita, and at the Chillicothe (Texas) Field Station, where it has been under test for five years, it has produced better seed crops than any other variety of sorghum, and has become quite popular with the farmers in that locality. Many farmers prefer it to Dwarf milo on account of its higher forage value and the greater ease of harvesting, due to the erect heads.

Improved feterita is a late importation of this variety of sorghum, having been obtained from Africa in 1908, two years after the first successful importation of feterita. It has been selected for uniformity and leafiness, and shows a higher yielding power than the earlier importation.

Dwarf feterita originated from a plant which was only 2½ feet high and two weeks earlier in maturity than the general crop of feterita. It has not fully retained either its dwarfness or its earliness, but has made consistently high yields of grain and appears to be of some value where an early maturing grain crop is desired.

White milo is a variety of sorghum which has been grown to a small extent throughout Oklahoma and Texas for a number of years. A dwarf strain of this variety has been obtained by the department, which very much resembles the ordinary Dwarf Yellow milo. White milo has given evidence of greater drought resistance than even the ordinary Dwarf milo and feterita.

These four varieties of sorghum, were grown in field tests at the Chillicothe (Texas) Field Station for the years 1913, 1914, and 1915. Dwarf hegari, made the highest average yield of both fodder and grain for this period, with Dwarf feterita second in grain yield, but lower in yield of fodder. At Amarillo, Texas, for the same period Dwarf feterita gave the highest grain yield, with Improved feterita

second in grain yield and only surpassed by Blackhull kafir in the amount of fodder produced.

At Hays, Kansas, for the two years 1914 and 1915, White milo gave the highest grain yield and a fodder yield about equal to that of Dwarf hegari. The grain yield of White milo was about ten bushels greater per acre than that of the ordinary Dwarf milo.

It was found possible at Chillicothe, Texas, to obtain two grain crops in one year from Dwarf hegari and the two feteritas. The Dwarf milo, however, produced only one cutting.

The purpose of the bulletin is not to urge the general adoption of these new varieties in preference to the present standard varieties of the Great Plains. It is intended to serve as a source of information in regard to these varieties at a time when they are being sent out for trial among the farmers and it is believed that one or more of them is apt to fill the needs of certain limited localities and become of considerable importance within the next ten years. This bulletin, No. 383, "New Sorghum Varieties for the Central and Southern Great Plains" may be obtained free from the Department of Agriculture as long as the supply for free distribution lasts.

**Holes in Postage Stamps.**

What becomes of the holes in a sheet of postage stamps? Sounds like a silly question, doesn't it? But wait a minute.

On a concrete platform outside the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington, recently some barrels were being "headed up." They were filled with queer-looking stuff which anybody might have been at a loss to identify. It certainly wasn't a mineral. It didn't look like a vegetable. Many colors—red, blue, green and yellow—seemed to be mixed in small particles of which it was composed. "What on earth is it?" asked a curious passerby.

"Just holes in postage stamps," replied the man with the hammer. Then in explanation, he grabbed out a hand full of the stuff and showed that it was composed of tiny discs of paper some red, some yellow, some blue, some green, and yet other colors.

It appears that the mineral in question is a by-product of the machines through which the sheets of postage stamps go to be perforated. As the little holes are punched out of them the tiny paper discs fall into baskets beneath, which later on are emptied into barrels. Every weekday in the year the Bureau of engraving turns out in this way a barrel and a half of "holes." This is nine barrels a week, or 468 barrels in twelve months.

How many holes make a barrel

full? The Bureau prints in a year 12,000,000,000 postage stamps. Allowing for the fact that a row of perforations serves for the stamp on both sides of it, there are twenty one of them for each stamp. This means a total of 252,000,000,000 holes made by the machine with a total output of 468 barrels of holes for the year, it is plain that the contents of each barrel would amount to about 538,461,528 holes.—Ex.

**Ladies Aid of Christian Church Meet at Country Home.**

Last Friday, the 18th, the Ladies Aid of the Christian Church met with Mrs. J. F. Ruddick 10 miles southwest of town. Quite an interesting program was rendered, led by Mrs. V. Andrews. Subject "Enthusiasm." After the meeting watermelons were served, and of course we all did justice to the "juicy fruit." Those present were: Mrs. Nora E. Jones, Mrs. Lizzie Walters, J. F. Mathews, Mrs. Jno. N. Farris, Mrs. J. B. Jenkins, Mrs. C. F. Lincoln, Mrs. J. M. Massie, Mrs. R. H. Buckingham, Mrs. V. Andrews, Mrs. G. F. Ranft, Mrs. J. F. Mathews, Mrs. F. W. Ranft, Mrs. H. M. Hart, Mrs. E. R. Gibson, Miss Cleo Andrews, Miss Dulcie, Gibson, Miss Eskel Wheeler, Miss Artie Lincoln.

This meeting was an inspiration to all present.

—Contributed.

**Offering Big Reward.**

The Matador Land & Cattle Company have had some circulars printed by The News job department offering a thousand dollars for the arrest and conviction of anyone caught setting fires to the range in Motley County.—Motley Co. News.

C. K. Holloway returned last Friday from Quanah. He had been there a few days in company with other relatives visiting with an aunt.

Mrs. L. H. Davis, of Lubbock, who had been visiting with her brother, P. H. Flynn and family for some two weeks, left Saturday returning home. She was accompanied home by Ruby and L. M. King, who will spend several days in Lubbock visiting.

T. H. Wells, wife and two children of Pochahontas, Ark., left Floydad Saturday for Spur to return home soon, after spending several days at Sandhill with J. S. McLain and family. Mr. Wells is a brother of Mrs. McLain. He and his family were delighted with the plains country.

Just because a woman has a high instep don't jump to the conclusion that she never comes down flat-footed.

**PANHANDLE STATE FAIR**

Amarillo, Texas, September 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 1916.  
(FOURTH ANNUAL EXHIBIT)

The one Great Event of the Year in the Panhandle and Plains Country.

Increased Lists of Premiums in All Departments. . . . .	Special Display of Fireworks Every Day--Change of Program Each Night. . . . .
---	---

Old Settlers' Day Wednesday, Sept. 13.

Balloon and Parachute Races Every Day. . . . .	Many Other Attractive Entertainment Features Provided. . . . .
--	--

Splendid Race Program

Remember the Dates and Come	Catalog Sent on Request. . .
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**PANHANDLE STATE FAIR ASSOCIATION**  
(Reduced Railroad Rates.) **AMARILLO, TEXAS.**

**Has Peculiar Gift.**

Ivan Gates, the young son of Walter Gates, of Matador, is possessed of a gift that many men would give a fortune to possess.

Here are a few things this boy can do:

He can locate an underground stream of water—doing the same very often for his father who is engaged in the well drilling business. He shuts his eyes, walks along and when the stream is reached he says it feels to him like he is wading through it.

He can locate hidden or lost articles and has been kept busy by neighbors assisting them to locate missing things.

He takes a watch, sets it by any clock or watch at a distance.

In driving along the road he can tell you whether or not you will meet any one, where you will meet them, and if acquainted with the party, will tell you whom you will meet.

These things are proven facts although there are parties who don't believe the things possible.

The boy is indeed a fine clairvoyant and if he does not lose his gift he should be able to succeed in a material way.—Motley Co. News.

L. T. Lewis, of Quanah, owner of the gin purchased from the Farmers' Gin Company last year and this spring completely overhauled, was here during the past week. He was going over the situation with F. M. McGee, who is manager of the gin.

**Far Outnumbered.**

Jasper—"Many a wise word is spoken in jest."

Jumpuppe—"Yes, but they can't compare with the number of foolish ones that are spoken in earnest."—Life.

**Mills-Jones.**

Mr. J. L. Jones and Miss Annie Mills were married in Floydada Wednesday morning of last week by Justice of the Peace J. C. Gaither, the ceremony being performed in the latter's office at the court house in the presence of a number witnesses.

Mrs. Jones is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Mills, of the Sandhill Community, one of the oldest families in the county.

**Social Stationery**  
**Engraving**

We are in position to promise six to eight-day delivery on all kinds of social stationery engraving, including

*Visiting Cards,*  
*At Home and Reception Cards,*  
*Wedding Invitations and*  
*Announcements, &c.*

Any Style of Type used on any kind of Stock.

If you have a plate for your engraved stationery and want a duplicate of your last order you are sure to be pleased with the work we can give you.

Call at this office and see styles and let us quote you prices.

**HESPERIAN PUB. @.**

TELEPHONE NO. 8.

FLOYDADA, TEXAS.

# The Vengeance Of Big George

By REX BEACH.

Copyright by Otis L. Wood.

It was a busy night at the Monte Carlo. Over the fur capped heads along the bar, above the whirl and click of wheel and check, sounded the strains of an orchestra, sustaining with ragged syncopation a shrill female voice which sang, too distinctly despite the distance, of a Zulu maid and a cocoanut tree.

The dance hall sounds were frequently drowned in the merriment of the great saloon, only to recur, palpitating and insistent, a musical bedrock beneath the life and laughter.

The mirrors of Kid Riley's \$10,000 bar fixtures reflected a shifting throng of mackinawed miners, eager, hardy, good humored, and they reflected also the row of games opposite, each hidden by its cluster of devotees.

The buzz and rattle of the roulette claimed a nervous circle also, while a craning mob stretched over shoulder for a glance at the faro layout. This was the big game of the evening, the only silent spot in all the rush. Here was grim quiet. "Goldie" had opened a "flier" for the edification and retrogression of a Dawson gambler, and the stakes were appalling. Men stood on stools and hung over the sphinx in the lookout chair for a glimpse of the table and the two tense players.

A glittering, stirring sight it was, that set the blood a-gallop with the aggressive vigor of the frontier, and a welcome sight, thought Big George as he pushed in out of the sharp 30-behind light.

For a long year he had seen none of it. Straight from the arctic he had come, his dogs still warm from the last sixty mile drive.

"I want Kid Riley," bellowed George to the busy whitecoats; then, spying a waiter scudding past, he stretched out his arm and ended the meteoric flight amid much spilling of mixed drinks.

"He's up in one of the front boxes," said the waiter, regretfully eyeing his tray, and George plowed back toward the music, leaving an eddy in his wake.

He went up the stairs to the theater gallery and around behind curtained boxes, whence came much laughter.

"Hello, George," said Riley evenly as the big man drove into his presence, settling on and over the edges of a chair. "Where from?"

"Candle City," said the other. "I been lookin' for you, Kid."

"What'll you drink?"

"Nothin'." There ain't enough people on the streets to hold me if I get drunk. It's a small town you have here."

Riley is penurious only in the matter of speech, so George continued:

"You remember Peter McDonald? Well, he's struck it rich, and he's been took down with matter-money—look bad. He didn't dast to leave his ground vacant, so he sent me down to get him a wife. He offered \$500 to anybody that'd produce the goods. I believe in givin' the public what it wants, so I got an Injun boy to break trail, cook dog feed and be a shabby-roan on the way back and come down after the exhibit."

"Are you a-going to follow your own aesthetic instincts, or did Pete give you some specifications and landmarks to go by?" inquired Riley.

"Sure he did." George's big brown face wrinkled in worry. "That's the trouble. I've lost 'em. Pete ain't the kind to nail his location notice on to the first vacant property he finds. He's got ideals. I've lost the bill of particulars, Kid, but I figured you'd know who the lady is."

"I guess it's the Gazelle," said Riley after consideration. "I never see him makin' up to anybody else round here. They had a regular hydrophobia last summer. That's her now." The proprietor indicated the stage where, ushered by a sobbing burst of minors, a Gargantuan blond appeared and sang achingly relative to a "fatal note that Jack had wrote."

Her voice was as full of knots as curly maple and of that piercing, planing mill quality that strokes the fur upward and bores into the ganglia.

"Say, there's a mistake here," said George. "This McDonald ain't lost his faculties. Besides, she's too big to haul. I'd rather freight a tubular boiler. What's that name 'Gazelle' mean—female for gazabo?"

Riley leaned out of the box and in the midst of the song cried:

"Come up here, you, when you get that out of your system. Want to see you."

The lady appeared soon, masculine and hard featured, and in response to the first question regarding McDonald displayed such unmistakable emotion that George sighed thankfully. Then, at the news of her fiancé's good fortune and resultant matrimonial yearnings, she fairly overwhelmed the messenger. With naive abandon she flung herself at him, a grease painted, rice powdered landside, but George skillfully kicked a chair in her way and backed to a corner. Considering his year's absence, he displayed remarkable aptitude in the civilities of refined society.

"Say, we'd better start back before the clear spell breaks. It's liable to storm," said he. "When can you get ready?"

"Pretty quick. All I want is my trunk and a couple of valises and a telescope and—"

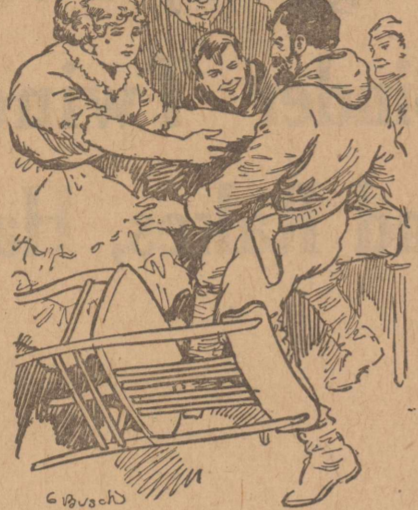
"What?" yelled George, rising amid upsetting furniture, while Riley's dark face split into a labored grin, the sign of ungovernable mirth.

"Trunks and val— D'you reckon I'm runnin' a local freight? I've got six dogs and it's 300 miles through deep snow to Candle City. We've got to haul grub and a camp outfit and sleep-in' bags and dog feed and lots of other things. Great Lord! Trunks! You'll take a change of footgear and maybe a toothbrush if you cut off the handle, but that's the limit. Weight counts in this deal."

Then the lady arose with eyes that sparkled like a battery, while the whaler cringed and prickled under her gaze.

"Oh! Indeed! I won't, eh? Ain't you paid to take me to Candle creek? Didn't my lover give you \$500? Well, I'm going and I'm going right—see? I ain't leaving all my stuff here to be stole. Not much! It's going with me, every bit." She seemed about to impale George on a huge finger when Riley pulled her by the sleeve and said quietly:

"Have a little sense, Maggie. You can't take no troos on the trail. If you like that McDonald guy good



With Naive Abandon She Flung Herself at Him.

enough to hot foot it over there, all right. George'll haul your blankets and grub and help you through. If you don't, just stick to your twelve a week and percentage."

"Well, I'll go as light as I can," said the wrathful gazelle, "but I've got to have a few clothes if I'm going to be married." Then as Riley withdrew she cornered George.

"Say, this ain't any kid about Pete making a strike, is it? How much do you think he's got?"

"Old Mrs. Nature's a good bookkeeper, ain't she?" George observed to Riley a little later. "A feller never gets somethin' for nothin'. Now, there's this Pete. He makes a strike, then draws this here 'gazelle' for an antidote."

"Reminds me of early days at Forty Mile," said the other, "durin' the female drought, before the stampeede. There wasn't a white woman in camp—never had been. One spring right after the cleanup all the boys was at the post waitin' for the first steamer and eatin' cornmeal sacks, gum boots, socks and various similar nutriments, when a skiff drifts round the upper point—domin' like a mill race. By 'n by they see a man and two real women in it—palefaces. 'Whitewater!' Kelly runs down and jumps into his canoe and paddles out yellin' fit to bust. When he gets in hallin' distance he shouts:

"Hello, out there! Is either one of them parties single?"

"The man yells back: 'Yes, one of 'em!'"

"Well, bring her ashore," says he; "I want to marry her."

"Seems to me McDonald is takin' longer chances than Whitewater did."

It is said in the north that to know a man you must eat a sack of flour with him. That is true. Having done so, a week on the winter trail will show black depths, raw, ugly cankers in his disposition that nothing else could, barring always the travail of the whip-saw. Trail life reveals men as they are—not a pleasant sight at best, these glimpses of naked souls. The hardened "musher," goaded by the annoyances of travel, must grip his temper with firm hands, for when fatigue clutches and the cold weighs like a crushing, hungry thing, when spent from snowshoes and irritated by the snapping team, wet with sweat that freezes in the night air and beset by cold and hunger it is then that crimes are born. The querulous word, the insult, the blind fury—then regrets and dissolutions of partnership.

Joe Slisco knew all this, for he was an old timer and had built a roadhouse where travelers gladly yielded to extortion rather than face the rigors of a night camp. It was a good stand, sixty miles from town, in a windy canyon, one day's drive for stampedees, two for freighters.

As he chopped his night's wood he heard far up stream the sound of a voice, shrill and clear on the still, sharp air; also the shriek of steel runners on dry snow.

"I'll bet it's tough sleddin' today," he thought. "Must be like pullin' through loose sand. Hear 'em grit." As the cavalcade approached he whistled wonderingly.

"Sounds like a woman—and a plumb ornery one, too, from the way she keeps jawin'."

"I won't do it. I won't walk a step. I'm tired, and I'll ride all I want to," came the voice, and rounding the point above Slisco descried a bundled figure

perched on a vastly overloaded sled, while a squat looking man pushed behind, aiding a weary dog team. An Indian boy labored listlessly, urging the animals with native talk.

"Talk about patience—that man's got old Job looking like a teethin' baby! Lord! Idea of anybody ridin' in this cold weather—an empty sled would stick to the snow! Guess they must be man and wife. If I was him I'd make it man and corpse."

When they pulled up before the dug-out the woman fled inside, while the man moved wearily up to unlatch the dogs where they lay exhausted in their harness.

Then Joe recognized his visitor. "Hello, George! Been married?"

George snorted so fiercely as to rattle the icicles on his whiskered lip, and the other saw his hair and clothes were matted and frozen with the sweat of heavy labor. He returned a pair of smoldering, raging eyes upon the questioner and spoke, while his voice broke with the symptoms of long disuse.

"If you have leamin's towards peace git inside quick and make silence. I'm



"If I was him I'd make it man and corpse."

at the screamin' point of hysterics. I'm liable to go bug in a minute and desecrate the landscape with riots and slaughter."

"Who is she?" questioned Joe, safe in the knowledge of old friendship.

"She's a composite of all the daffy qualities of the daffy sex—by name Maggie Lanahan, the Gazelle, occupation bride and supercargo."

"How'd you happen to get her—win a raffle or have her wished on to you?"

"I'm nothin' but a rural delivery. Look at that load!" George cried, his rage rising again. "Stage properties to stock a theater. I've reasoned and pleaded and swore, but no ballast will she heave. She just does a leap for life at the sled and sticks there all day, while me and Penechee works with the dogs. Maybe you got a demonstration of her verbal animosities? If she's got a male relative in this world I'm goin' to kill him."

"Why don't you take her back?"

"No, sir!" The whaler's face set stubbornly. "I never start anything I can't finish. I'll haul her to Candle if I kill every dog and the Injun, too, and have to tow her in on my hands and knees."

He continued, laughing with unhalloved glee: "Also I've been grubbin' round five years, huntin' a chance to get even on Pete McDonald for that fake stampeede he sent me on '98 Oh, no; I'll take her through."

One week later a team dragged into the Goose creek roadhouse. The dogs were sore footed and whining, while some limped behind, nursing bloody pads torn from the flinty trail. An apathetic Indian and a silent, sweating white man aided them, pulling a bulging sledge, whereon sat a swaddled, garrulous woman of healthy dimensions rending the wintry silence with snatches of acrimony.

Knute Sorenson, the proprietor, grinned upon recognizing the man and to George's surly statement that ten days had been spent in the coming laughed largely. Most teams made the trip in half that time. George turned on him like a beast, his voice hoarse with the passion of an endless fortnight and, seizing the gangling Scandinavian, shook him until he howled in fright; then, hurling him into the soft snow, raged hungrily around him.

"Say somethin', ye long legged pup! Do somethin' quick so I can mangle ye and champ the pieces. Insult me—please do!"

The lady huddled upon the sled and wept miserably.

"Oh, you brute! You big savage! You ignorant beast! Why did I ever come with you? I'm frightened." And she hurried into the shack, pursued by the snow covered proprietor.

"Whew!" said George, breathing the raw air deeply. "Feels all how a little violence helps. I bet better already, and if I had a little action every day I'd make it through all right."

Then his frostbitten face cracked in an evil grin, and he seemed mentally to taste a cherished morsel.

"It's took me five long years to git somethin' good enough for Pete McDonald, and it's worth the trouble."

McDonald was up creek, they said, as George's weary team pulled into Candle City, twenty days out of Nome. So the bride to be was hustled to shelter by the trader's wife, news spreading that the female population of the camp had doubled.

"She's a public menace, and I'm not restin' easy till Pete takes her off the market," George explained to a crowd at the post an hour later.

"What's her female dealer?" inquired Big Mit, the faro dealer.

George's loquacity choked him, his story coming forth mangled and irrelevant, yet soaked with feeling.

"I've drug her clean from town," he concluded, "workin' till I've lost the respect of my own dog team. She hung to the sled like a bobcat, while me and Penechee double tripped it through the bad places. She'd set on the load till she'd get frost bit rather than walk, and in order to warm up she'd nag me till I'd have to speak my mind, which is something I seldom do

to a lady. As to dissipatin' unpleasant animosities, she can clean her system so fast she'd make a Gatlin' gun sound like a stutterin' Swede."

"Here comes Mac!" cried some one, and the groom entered.

"Have you got her?" he questioned eagerly.

"Sure! She's upstairs!"

"Whoop-ee!" shouted the groom. "Line up, boys, and diagram your booze while I hunt up my bride. I've got money and a wife to spend it on."

The crowd lunged at the bar with a yell, and he continued noisily: "Here's to the first bride of Candle Creek."

From above came a female voice: "Is that you, Pete?"

Peter started so violently as to slop his liquor upon the grinning George. Truly, here was an eager lover. A moment later on the stairs above appeared a large red woman, who swished downward and flung herself at the gaping Pete with a cry of great gladness.

But McDonald was a man of action. He ducked through the crowd, and, missing him, the bride floundered into the arms of the astonished whaler. Righting her against the bar, George moved nervously away, while the crowd stared in amazement.

"It's the wrong one!" yelled McDonald, pointing with shaking finger.

"What!" cried Big George, while the lady showed symptoms of collapse.

"That ain't her. I told you to bring Kitty that works in the Monte Cristo restaurant." He glared at George, who mopped gathering sweat from his brow. "This here's Maggie Lanahan, from the Monte Carlo theater. I left town on purpose to get shed of her. I wouldn't give ye \$5 for her, let alone \$500."

"It's a lie!" screamed Miss Lanahan, flaming up like a plumber's torch. "You begged me to marry you, and now that you're rich you're trying to throw me down, but I'll—"

McDonald tore open the door and fled into the chill evening.

Turning, the lady emptied such vituperation upon Big George that he shivered and squirmed, while the male population of Candle City snickered. At this, bursting into wretched sobs, she fled upstairs.

The object of her obloquy wrestled with his speech, then, moistening his dried lips, gave clearance to hoarse curses.

"How could I tell?" he cried. "I lost the bill of lading and remembered Pete said Monte Something-or-other, so I still hunts the Monte Carlo, baggin' this critter. Do you mind what he said about leavin' town on her account, boys? Well, it's my idea he's compromised himself, and we'd ought to make him marry her. Anybody can see she'd make a bully runnin' mate for him. She's that robust she'd never miss a meal a year."

Mercurial motives and visions of a completed vengeance lent eloquence to George's plea, while his harangue had the more weight inasmuch as McDonald was very unpopular. Moreover, beauty in distress appeals to the American heart, no matter how strained the relation between fact and fancy. The woman's final tears had done much to wash out the memory of her tongue lashing.

"He's deceived this innocent lamb," said George. "Can we stick around and see a snow white dove's life blasted by a rummy like Pete? Can we let him spoil this beautiful flower?"

"Well, hardly!" exclaimed the listeners.

"Call a meeting on him," cried one. "If what she says is true, we'll make him marry her."

"That's right, call a miners' meeting," and George climbed the stairs, his beaming contentment lighting the shadows.

The rejected import was oscillating between extremes of hysterical rage and lachrymal depression.

"Look a-here," George began, "don't you worry—just lemme operate the obsequies, and you'll be one of the McDonalds in a week. We'll slough you off if it takes a wheel, for it's ag'in precedent to have detached females disturbin' the magnetic balance. You won't be no drug on the market."

"How good you are," she sighed. "The protection of a strong man is very grateful to a woman." She spoke dreamily after her rage, threatening to fall toward him.

"You stand pat," he admonished, "and I'll do some genteel jury packin' that would excite the envious of a traction company."

Next day on the storm door of the post a note proclaimed that Peter McDonald, having flouted the girlish affections of Margaret Lanahan, on Thursday next was called upon to do her justice before the eyes of men. A copy of this was inserted through a crack of the defendant's door behind which he lay hidden.

News of the public animus reached McDonald daily, however, by his partner, who told him through the plank door that sentiment ran higher and higher in favor of the lady. It was rumored that she was disconsolate and even declined with lassitude the most tempting viands—to wit, the can of pineapple that "Big Mit" had saved for Christmas, a share of which had been promised to each of the 200 Candelites.

George played upon the village feelings with skillful fingers. Which, coupled with his personal popularity, led to murmurs against the groom that grew constantly. Every night he climbed the stairs and reported to the lady, who seemed to hold her weight and spirits remarkably well despite contrary rumors.

"You just stay buried, and throw out a few moans when the crowd's downstairs—it all helps. The boys has promised to vote for you. Big Mit'll move that bein's you're the early bird,

you're entitled to a choice of the unmarried worms. You'll get the matrimonial freedom of the camp, 'cause we don't do things by halves up here. Then you just lay alongside of Mac, throw your grapples across and board him. I'll have a missionary there to hitch you up."

"How good you are," she said. "You're such a masterful man! I wish Pete was like that."

On the morning of the miners' meeting but one man was absent. He lay quaking behind his barricaded door, an ax at hand to repel boarders. The rest of the population came; even the Laps from up river drove in with their reindeer, and old Dog Face brought his Eskimo men from the Sand Spit to see the whites make medicine at the marriage feast.

Lacking the subtlety of an accomplished fixer, George passed among his friends, coaching with stertorous whippers, desisting only when Barker as chairman, enthroned in dignity upon the counter, a cracker box beneath him, called for order. Then he stole quietly out for the absent member.

Slipping up to McDonald's cabin, he heard the nervous sounds of its occupancy.

"Beats all what a perilous pastime this matchmakin' is," mused George. "He's liable to split me into kindlin' wood before I get my mits mortised over his gullet, but here goes."

He backed away, then hurled his great bulk at the door. It gave way, and in the shadows beyond he glimpsed the face of the terrified groom. Big George seized him and crushed him against his chest, wrenching loose the uplifted hatchet.

"Lord, I never see such a bashful lover!" he panted. "We're all jealous over you, but we aim to join two lovin' hearts if diplomacy can do it. 'Taint everybody has a best man like me to break trail clean up to the altar."

A terrific roar arose in Barker's place when the kicking prisoner was thrust into the room, and, inasmuch as it is not given to all men to succeed against misfortune, George was permeated by a gentle glow.

Something in the look of the men struck him, however, as he bore the tortured bridegroom before him. They whistled, shouted and stamped madly.

"Big Mit" seized his hand, while others fell on him with acclamation.

"You're all right, pal."

"We never savvied your play at all." Men whacked him on the back and bellowed in glee, while a babel of congratulations beat over him.

"What in blazes do you all mean?" cried George, shaking himself free.

His answer materialized out of the throng, in the shape of Miss Lanahan, who came forward blushing beneath her cosmetics. Advancing with a smile of affectionate assurance, she spoke:

"I chose you, George. You're such a masterful man."

In the silence which he strove to break McDonald wriggled from the

whaler's nerveless fingers and cackled shrilly. George's roving eyes sped over the circle of grinning faces and thence to the window. As he gazed blankly around the house corner, with jingle and scurry came his own dog team, urged by Penechee's singing whip. They were going for wood, running light and fast. Self preservation stirred within the big man. He bolted.

The igloo of Chief Dog Face lies eight miles below Candle City. Kitsu, his daughter, hacked with a hand ax at the carcass of a frozen seal, for it neared meal time, when there came to her the "Yip! Yip! Yip!" of a dog driver in haste.

From up trail whirled a six dog team, running madly beneath the curling lash of a man, who crouched midway of the swaying basket sled, lifting his dogs with the sharp running cry of the Malamute. Anon he glanced fearfully back, urging them to further speed.

It is meet that all travelers pause at the village of Dog Face and warm, but this man burst through the cluster of huts and vanished down the coast trail for Nome. This was the stranger still, for Kitsu recognized Big George—Big George, who was not as other white men, but ate of the Eskimo food and spoke their language.

Kitsu had been to the mission, and was surpassing wise in the ways of the paleface. She had seen their marvelous methods, man to man, also their strenuous courtships when they felt the hunger to mate. Now she spoke in the light of much experience:

"Somebody dead, I think," then on consideration said, "No! Him too quick go; nobody dead. Him goin' to get married."

"I chose you, George. You're such a masterful man."

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"I chose you, George. You're such a masterful man."

**Drink EL MATE**  
The new South American refreshment, all fountains 5c



"Custom-Made" Eye Glasses made for John Jones or William Brown can never fit YOUR nose.

Fits-It Eye Glasses are the "Custom-made" eye glasses of the optical world. Your comfort is worth more than the slight trouble it takes to investigate them. We fit you perfectly and guarantee entire satisfaction.

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## Floydada Decorating Company

Painting, Paper Hanging and Signs. A Line of Wall Paper in Stock.

East of Reagan Garage.

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## FRESH BREAD

Cakes, Pies, Cinnamon Rolls and Other Pastries Daily, at—

**The CITY BAKERY**  
West California Street

## Announcements

Nominees of the Democratic Primary held July 22, 1916:

For Representative 122nd District.

J. M. BOREN, of Post.

For District Attorney, 64th Judicial District:

# Your Own Choice At Your Own Time At the Right Price

Come in and look at 1000 brand new patterns. They can be made up in a hundred different styles. The price ranges from \$12.50 to \$40.00 per suit. You can surely find what you want. Order now and have the suit shipped at any date from now until Christmas. Pay by the week, month or cash.

Don't forget our Cleaning and Pressing Department. Our work is Guaranteed to be Right.

In City Barber Shop.



## Henry S. Haines

The Old Reliable Tailor



Here is the place to get you a little home, 40 acres near Floydada, \$200 cash balance ten years time at 6 per cent interest.

Banana Land & Loan Co.  
Floydada, Texas

List your land with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.

A good five passenger car for sale or would trade it to right party. H. O. Pope, ltc. Main Garage.

Insure with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.

### Thirty-Ton Whale Captured.

Galveston, Texas, Aug. 20.—What is probably the largest whale ever seen here was towed into port this afternoon and later viewed by thousands of people. It was a whale of either the Finback or Atlantic Right species, weighing over thirty tons and measuring nearly sixty feet from fluke to snout. The monster was captured Saturday afternoon by two negro fishermen, who had gone out to cast a net for small fish and who discovered the monster floundering helplessly in barely eight feet of water.

G. V. Slaughter and family returned Saturday from New Mexico. They had been out since Tuesday of last week on a visiting tour on the eastern portion of that state, touching at Inez, where a niece of Mr. Slaughter resides, and also at Portales, Clovis and Texico.

### Rattlesnake with Double Fangs.

Hadden B. Smith and Dr. S. C. Parsons, while fishing on the North Concho river, captured one of the largest rattlesnakes seen in this section of west Texas. The snake measured six feet from head to tail, twelve inches in circumference and had seventeen rattles. One of the unusual features of the snake, according to authority on reptiles, is that it has double fangs that measure three-quarters of an inch in length. The hide will be dressed.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Dr. and Mrs. S. H. Adams and their daughters returned Saturday from Plainview where Mrs. Adams and the girls had been for some time at the bedside of her father, W. Y. Price, who was severely injured on July 18 by being struck by lightning.—Slaton Slatonite.

Miss Emma Nickelson, of Hamlin, and Miss Sallie Brown, of Ralls, are visiting here this week the guests of Mrs. E. E. Brown.

Roy Armstrong will leave in the morning for his home at Coffeyville, Kansas, going from there in September to Valparaiso University to attend school.

F. M. Butler and wife are spending this week on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Harder at Cone. They planned to spend the greater part of the week on a fishing trip. S. E. Duncan is filling Mr. Butler's place at the First National Bank during the latter's absence.

Jesse Adams, of Dallas, who was out for a short visit with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Adams, left the earlier part of the week returning home.

K. U. Borum, of Decatur, Texas, is here visiting with his son, J. U. Borum and family.

Mrs. Elalie Whitwell, of Norman, Okla., is visiting Mrs. M. A. King, E. C., Abner and J. L. King and families, this week.

### Pacific Mail Resumes Service.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 19.—The sailing of the steamship Ecuador today marks the resumption of the Pacific Mail

# Last Call—

## Sale Closes September 1st.

ONLY ONE WEEK LEFT TO  
BUY AT SUCH LOW PRICES

### Wagons, Buggies, Deering Row Binders, Binder Twine, Deering Mowers and Rakes, Hardware and Furniture.

# H. J. Willis & Co.

West Side Square

Floydada, Texas

### The Hesperian's Want Ad Department

(Continued from page 3)

#### For Sale.

40 acres near town, \$200 cash, balance ten years at 6 per cent interest. ltc.

Banana Land & Loan Co.

Worth more out Dollar Day will move them. Read ad on page 5. Mathis-Martin Dry Goods Co. ltc.

#### Notice of Sale of Impounded Stock

I have taken up and impounded one brown mare about 15 1/2 hands high, about 12 year old, branded J on left jaw and thigh; also bay mare with 3-months old colt, mare branded V on jaw, U with a bar through it on left hip, T6 on left sholder; and will sell the same for impounding fees and charges on Monday,

September 4th, if owner or owners do not call for same, pay impounding fees and charges.

Tom P. Steen,

2tc. City Marshal of Floydada.

Insure with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.

#### For Sale.

35 or 40 acres close in. Price and terms attractive. See, ltc. R. C. Scott.

Special Dollar Day Sale—ad on Page 5. Mathis-Martin Dry Goods Co. ltc.

Insure with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.

Read Mathis-Martin's Dollar Day ad on page 5. ltc.

FOUND.—Gold brooch pin, owner can have same by calling at the Hesperian office and paying for this ad. ltc.

## New Millinery

I will open a First Class Millinery Shop in the Mathis-Martin Dry Goods Company store about September 15th and want to meet all of my friends and acquaintances. I will carry a new and complete line of all that is new and up-to-date in Ladies Hats. Watch for the opening date.

Mrs. Pleas Nelson

The Management of the

# VILES HOTEL

Announces to its many former patrons over Floyd County that, after having been completely re-built, its rooms enlarged and made all outside rooms, guest capacity doubled, and other accomodations furnished,

## It has Re-opened

The Same Rates as before will be in effect, and no change has been made in the management.

Steamship Company's service between San Francisco and Orient, which was abandoned a year ago when the company sold its fleet at big profit. The company has bought three ships from the Royal Dutch West India Mail Company with which to resume the service. If this initial experiment to revive the Pacific business is successful an entirely new fleet will be put in service, and the three vessels already acquired will be released for the Central American trade.

When the Pacific Mail Steamship Company gave up the Pacific service a year ago it created something of a sensation, because one of the reasons alleged for its action was that it wouldn't be possible to operate under the American flag if the La Follette Seaman's act was enforced. An official of the company now says that the rise in freight rates has offset the extra expense entailed by the operation of the act.

### Special Notice.

Inasmuch as the apostolic faith people now conducting meetings at the tabernacle are accused of teaching heresy, we hereby invite the ministers and everyone else of every denomination in the city to meet at the tabernacle Saturday morning at 10 o'clock (Aug. 26), for frank open discussion of any phase of our present teaching. Everybody is welcome. Bring your Bible.

H. L. Faulkner, ) Ministers  
R. L. Homes. ) in charge.

### Six Inch Rain at Hereford.

Hereford, Texas, Aug. 22.—This district has been blessed with six inches of rain during the past four days. Lakes are full and the cattlemen are jubilant. Late crops will now make good grain and nearly everybody is arranging to put out a big wheat crop.

Passenger train No. 21, known as "The Missionary," due here at 6:40 a. m., came in three hours late this morning on account of a washout at Lester switch, five miles east of Canyon.

### Do You Think You Can Tell?

Explaining that the three words that express the origin, purpose and destiny of man are contained in the heading above, the pastor of the Christian Church announces that a reward of a nice cake will be given the person offering the three correct words on the night of September 13th in person at the Christian Church.

The three words are sealed in a safe in Floydada and will be opened on that night. The only condition of the contest is that the answers be brought in person.

The program for the evening will appear in next week's Hesperian.

### New Indian Motorcycle Ambulance.

The recently perfected Indian Motorcycle Ambulance which has just been announced by the Hendee Manufacturing Company of Springfield, Mass., is far in advance of any other vehicle of its kind yet produced.

The stretcher carrier is of the double decker type, accomodating two persons each trip. Regulation stretchers are used, but they are fitted with special pedestals which set into sections of the carrier frame where they are clamped to prevent slipping. The chassis on which is mounted the stretcher frame is of special reinforced construction with such features as vanadium steel springs, and adjustable tread.

Another feature of the Indian Ambulance is the First Aid Cabinet which is beneath the lower stretcher on the chasis. This affords opportunity for the ambulance attendants to give dress-

ings right on the battlefield without the delay which would be occasioned if the patient had to be moved to the hospital in the rear.

Motorcycle ambulances are proving of great value in the European war theatres, their mobility, their speed, and their small size being distinctive features which have won for it the commendation of war hospitals and Red Cross organizations.

"What do you think of a man who fools his wife?" asked the "Moral Uplifter of the Community."

"I think he is a perfect wonder," replied the married man who knew from personal experience what he was talking about.—Ex.

### BUCKINGHAM HEREFORD FARM (POLL)

Herd headed by Agitator No. 482335 and 4612, Double Standard.

Young Stock for Sale.  
Visitors always welcome.

R. H. BUCKINGHAM, Prop.

"What Congress has done concerning a

## Government Armor Plant

and what people are thinking about it?"

as reflected in Editorial Comment

This is the title of a booklet we have prepared. We shall be glad to send a copy free to any one interested.

Bethlehem Steel Co.  
South Bethlehem, Pa.