

THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

VOLUME 20

FLOYDADA, Floyd County, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1916

NUMBER 46

CHAMBER COMMERCE WANTS SUNDAY MAIL

Petition for Seven Days' Service to Roaring Springs Circulating.

Among the more important matters discussed at the special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last Monday night, was the mail service, by way of the Santa Fe and the Roaring Springs-Matador-Floydada Star Route. The opinion prevailed that conditions justify the establishment of daily and Sunday service on both routes. A petition for the Sunday service on the Star Route was prepared and endorsed by all the members present Monday night. It is in the hands of a committee this week, and will soon be forwarded to the authorities at Washington. A standing committee on mail service was appointed by President Haynes. This committee's duties will cover investigation of the possibilities of better mail service, more rural routes and more star routes out of Floydada. Such changes in the present conditions as appear justified, will be asked for, following the report of the committee.

The organization of the Floydada Concert Band will have the unqualified support of the Chamber of Commerce. Judge F. P. Henry, P. R. Underwood and Dr. R. A. Childers are the committee who have the arrangements for the support of the band under consideration.

Fifty members attended Monday night's meeting, which was considered the most propitious of any held since the beginning of the New Year.

The first Monday night in February is the date for the next meeting. This is February seventh. At this meeting unfinished business, including report of committee on Petition for Road Tax in Precinct Nos. one and four, the Census Committee Volunteers, and the committees referred to above, will be considered.

1225 Bales Cotton Ginned by Haynes this Season.

The A. V. Haynes Gin had turned out its 1225th bale of the 1915 cotton crop in this county Monday night. The gin is now running on half time and will take care of an estimated 150 bales more before closing for the season.

Carbon paper at Hesperian.

FIVE

REASONS

why you should start a bank account:

SAFETY
SECURITY
SAVING
STABILITY
SUCCESS

... The ...
First National Bank
Floydada, Texas.

FLOYDADA SHOWS LEAST PERCENTAGE

883 Poll Tax Receipts and 30 Exemptions Issued for County to Wednesday.

Of the fifteen precincts, Floydada voting precinct showed the lowest percentage of poll taxes paid of any precinct in the county; it also shows the largest per cent of increase within the week from Wednesday to Wednesday of any precinct, having an increase of seventy-nine per cent, a total now of 179 polls paid.

The entire county shows payments to Wednesday night of a total of 883 polls, and 30 exemptions have been issued.

Lockney precinct shows the largest number of payments with 301, and Sandhill is third in the county with 51. The biggest increase over last year is shown by Center precinct which has 42 polls paid and is tied with Baker precinct. Lakeview which usually runs a close second to Sandhill has only 38 polls paid.

Only four more paying days remain, Sunday payments being legalized recently by a ruling from the Attorney General.

The number of polls paid by precincts up to Wednesday night was as follows:

Floydada No. 1	179
Starkey No. 2	35
Allmon No. 3	29
Sandhill No. 4	51
Lockney No. 5	301
Meteor No. 6	25
Providence No. 7	23
Lone Star No. 8	25
Sunset No. 9	23
Fairmont No. 10	16
Cedar No. 11	36
Center No. 12	42
Baker No. 13	42
Antelope No. 14	18
Lakeview No. 15	38
Total	883
Exemptions	30
	913

James Francis O'Donnell in "The Sign of the Cross."

Despite the worst night of the week, James Francis O'Donnell was greeted Wednesday night of last week by a crowd which would have done credit to a night of more agreeable weather.

O'Donnell is a monologist of ability. He presented "The Sign of the Cross" from the book of the same name, and did it in a manner thoroughly pleasing for those familiar with the story.

The next number, which is the last of the season, is the Mildred Morrison Co., a trio of musicians. It is considered in a class with Rounds Orchestra, which was by far the most accomplished musical organization of its nature that has visited Floydada during the year.

The date for the Morrison Musical number will be announced soon.

F. J. Reeves, of Dalhart, Texas, Frank Anderson, of Bridgeport, Ill., and C. L. Anderson, of Dumas, Texas, came in Sunday to spend a few days. These gentlemen are interested in land in the Lakeview community.

Geo. R. Tibbetts, of Flomot, was in Floydada Monday and Tuesday on business. Mr. Tibbetts report cattle conditions as fair in his section of the county. The recent cold weather has drawn cattle to some extent.

Mrs. P. H. Silvey, of Hastings, Okla., left Thursday for home after a visit of a few weeks with her brother, L. B. Maxey and family.

CITY POLL TAX RECEIPTS REQUIRED TO VOTE IN ANY ELECTION.

Persons living within the corporate limits of Floydada should remember that a city poll tax receipt as well as a state and county poll tax receipt is required of them before they will be allowed to vote in state, county or city elections. Since the county primaries are to be held this year, it behooves each tax-payer within the limits to pay his poll tax of \$1. There were only seventy-seven polls paid to Wednesday night, which means that there are more than two-thirds of the tax-payers in the limits of the city, who have not qualified to vote.

The Floydada Chamber of Commerce

When Someone Plans to Help the Town plan to help the Plan.

The Floydada Chamber of Commerce was organized November the 5th 1915 for the benefit of Floydada and Floyd county. At the first meeting in January officers were elected to serve for the year 1916. Up to date there have been ten meetings, all of which have been well attended. The last meeting, the 24th inst., 50 citizens were present and much interest was manifested. At present we have 81 members who contribute to the support of the Chamber of Commerce at the rate of 50 cents to \$4 per month. We hope to see this increased to 150 members inside of the next two months. We want to make our organization a clearing house for the troubles, as well as the desires, of all the citizens of Floyd county, and propose to aid all worthy undertakings, which tend to make Floydada a better town and Floyd a more desirable county. Certainly such an organization should have no trouble in enlisting your support.

To date there has been collected in dues from members for the months of December and January \$115.00, our expenses having started in November and our collections only beginning in December affects our balance at this time, but this will be overcome from now on and a surplus should be attained which will permit us to do something in the way of advertising our resources and letting the public in general learn something of the country, which we have every reason to believe will soon be the most attractive in the state to the home seeker.

The Chamber of Commerce meets regularly on the night of the first Monday in each month in the County court room, our next meeting date being February the 7th, at which time we will make public the result of the Chamber of Commerce Census of Floydada, and discuss matters of general importance to the town and county, some of which have been considered by the organization already, and others that have just been proposed.

Those who have taken an active interest in this work up to date are far from being discouraged. Surely, we should feel encouraged. For those who have not yet entered into this circle of optimists we would quote the following:

You!

You ask me what the old town needs!
It needs more men—some men of deeds.

Not men who talk
Find fault and balk.
But men who'll give the best they've got
To make the old town what she ought.

You say we need more factories,
More stores, more schools and charities.

I grant it, friend,
But in the end
It's men who make them—is that

true!
The thing the town needs most is--YOU.

Now come across and join the eighty and one who are trying to improve the place you call home.

Secretary.

Don't be the Man who Put
Sit in City.

SCHOLASTIC CENSUS TO BE TAKEN IN MARCH

Law of Last Legislature Makes Census Time Two Month Earlier in Year.

At the last regular session of Texas Legislature a number of changes were made in the Texas School Law, most prominent of which was the compulsory attendance feature, which becomes effective September first of this year.

One other change, that in the date for the scholastic census, was suggested by Senator Johnson, of Memphis, who has the following in his paper of the first issue in January regarding it:

The scholastic census of Texas will be taken this year during the month of March instead of the month of May as heretofore. This change was made in the law at the last regular session of the legislature. The amendment was offered by this writer and after an explanation of its merits was adopted. The reason for the change was the fact that so many schools are compelled to close before May, and the children then scatter away to other places. Where schools do not close it is a fact that many children are withdrawn from school in May to help with crops, and thus perhaps, move out of the district where they attended school. On the other hand, practically every school in the state is running full blast during the month of March, and the census enumerator can get every pupil right where they are attending school. The new law also provides for enumeration of all pupils between seven and eighteen, while the old law provided only between seven and seventeen. This will considerably enlarge the number of scholastics among whom to divide the school money, but inasmuch as they can now attend the schools free up to twenty-one, this will make no special change in the general results. Texas is rapidly forging to the front along educational lines. Next September the compulsory school attendance law goes into effect when another long step forward will be made. The state is going to crawl out of the basements of states in illiteracy tables, and that right quickly.

Making Addition to Residence

T. M. Cox is making an addition to his residence on West Missouri Street.

RIP SAW EDITOR TO SPEAK HERE

Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare, Socialist Propagandist, Will Lecture Tomorrow Evening.

Mrs. Kate Richardson O'Hare, of St. Louis, editor of the National Rip-Saw, one of the largest Socialistic propagandist newspapers in the United States, will make an address in Floydada tomorrow night at 8 p. m.

Mrs. O'Hare comes at the solicitation of Socialists of this county.

Shall We Have a Sunday School Rally?

In this I am making an appeal to the Sunday School workers, and especially to the Superintendents of Floyd County Sunday schools.

I am asking you to submit to your school the following suggestion: Have a Bible School Rally, say the first Sunday in April, or beginning at 10 o'clock Saturday morning before the first Sunday in April. I would be glad to hear from every Sunday school in the county. Our aim is to organize a County Sunday School Convention. This is not a denominational move. It is for every one interested in the Bible School work.

J. F. Mathews,
Pastor of the Christian Church and Supt. of S. S.

Flomot Has Good Mail Service.

Flomot, just across the east line of the county, in Motley, now has excellent daily except Sunday mail service connecting it with this and other points.

The line is a star route running to Matador, on which an auto is operated. This auto makes connections with the Floydada-Roaring Springs-Matador line, making mail and passenger service much quicker.

Heretofore mail bound from this point to Flomot went by Amarillo and the Denver Railway, lying over at two points and taking five to seven days to go one way. Under the present routing mail may be dispatched one day and a reply received the next, proving a great convenience.

Receives Overland Consignment.

J. D. Starks, Floyd County distributor for the Overland Automobiles, received a carload consignment of these cars last Saturday.

Mrs. P. R. Underwood has accepted the place in the faculty of the High School to which she was elected shortly after the holidays.

10,000 POUND CHICKEN SHIPMENT

Marshall Grain Company Get Big Consignment on Three-Days Notice.

That the poultry raising industry in Floyd County is growing largely as it should, is well demonstrated by Tuesday's 10,000 pound shipment of chickens by the Marshall Grain Company. Ten cents per pound was the price paid at the poultry car, netting the raisers a total of even \$1000.

Many express shipments of chickens are made each week from this place as well, and the Marshall freight consignment was made up on three days' notice to the poultry raisers.

Arbor Day Program.

The Extension Department of the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College has prepared a program for the observance of Arbor Day in rural schools of Texas. In this program emphasis is placed on the desirability of beautifying school grounds with trees, and complete instructions for planting trees are given.

A prominent place on the program is given to the dying request of Governor James Stephen Hogg, "That a pecan tree be planted at the head of his grave and a walnut tree at the foot, and the nuts from these trees be distributed to the school children of Texas, that the state he loved might become a land of fruit and shade."

Copies of the Arbor Day Program may be had by writing to Clarence Ousley, Director of Extension, College Station, Texas.

Choral Club Will Begin Work on Easter Program Tonight.

A special meeting of the Choral Club is to be held tonight at the Methodist Church, beginning at 7 o'clock.

The club will discuss and arrange work for an Easter Program at this meeting.

All members are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith Hosts at Midday Dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith had as their guests at their pretty home in Southwest Floydada, a number of friends at a midday dinner Sunday. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith and family and Aunt Bell Smith, of Estacado, Sam Jones and family, Mrs. A. N. Gamble, Bob Smith, Oliver Allen, Robert McGuire, and Mrs. Addie Thagard and family.

Get in Line-Start Right



Make our Bank your bank.

Feel free to consult with us at any time on any business proposition. If we can help you, we want to.

You Can ALWAYS Help Us

By speaking a good word. By giving us your account
By coming to us for accommodation

FIRST STATE BANK
FLOYDADA TEXAS

Christian Church Line Up Day

J. F. MATHEWS,
Pastor.

The Diamond From the Sky

By ROY L. McCARDELL

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CHAPTER XII. The Tournament.

BUT poor Arthur Stanley won't be here to ride this year," exclaimed the good natured young man when they had all finished reading the announcement. "The idea of them suspecting he killed old Dr. Lee!" chimed in the equally generous minded Ralph Hunter. "Why, Arthur for all his wild ways had the best and kindest heart in the world. And he loved Dr. Lee like a son, even if they did have some jolly old rows about the way Arthur spent money like water and got in debt."

"But why did Arthur run away? None of us believe him guilty, and we may have our faults in Fairfax, but we are all kin, and we all stand together when outsiders make trouble," asked Ralph Hunter.

"Shut up, you big silly!" cried Bert Randolph impulsively. "Can't you see you are making Miss Esther cry? Didn't you promise me we wouldn't say anything about Arthur's troubles? You know Miss Esther liked him best of all of us."

"Oh, pray, do forgive me, Miss Esther," cried the contrite young Hunter. "But I just can't keep quiet about Arthur. Keeping quiet implies we do believe those awful suspicions."

"I thank you for that," said Esther tremulously. "Let us talk about him. We know he is guilty of nothing except being a reckless boy, with no father and no mother."

"He spoke up for the first time," she said huskily. "He had no father."

"I'll tell you something about Arthur," spoke up Bert Randolph. "It was a secret, he had only told me. He was going to ride in the tournament this year and wrest Blair's laurels as the best rider in Fairfax from him. You know why? Well, Arthur was determined to win this year. It was when Miss Esther was at Dr. Lee's he told me. He was resolved to win so he could crown Miss Esther queen of love and beauty."

"Well, we'll do it for him," cried young Hunter. "All the girls of Fairfax are wild for the honor. But we'll win it for Miss Esther. One of us will block Blair Stanley, and the other will win the wreath."

"Ho!" chuckled young Randolph. "Is that the chivalry of a masked knight in the tournament of Fairfax? That's a trick like Blair Stanley played almost. I am astonished at you, Ralph." he added, with mock seriousness.

All laughed, relieved of the tension the mention of Arthur's flight under its



It Was a Merry Group.

terrible suspicion had brought upon the little group, and soon after the young men rode away, declaring that Esther should be crowned at their hands and the socially powerful female relative from Richmond should take the young mistress of Stanley hall under the beneficence of her esteem.

It was about at this same time, on this same afternoon, that a glum faced hunchback organ grinder with a monkey limped into the dooryard of Farmer Smith's. Poor Quabba! Well could he realize that riches seldom bring happiness—especially when we lose them almost as quickly as they have been gained.

But the joy and glee of the little five-year-old daughter of the Smiths cheered Quabba.

"Kids are always glad to see us, anyway, Clarence," he said, and he

played his blithest tunes and Clarence was prompted to his best comedy by the appreciation of the small but select audience.

When Arthur, working on the Smith farm under the name of John Powell, came across the fields at sunset with his employer it was a merry group they found in the dooryard, Quabba and Clarence being regaled with the best from the board, as all wandering minstrels should be.

"I'm on my way to the tournament at Fairfax," Quabba said.

The Fairfax tournament! Arthur stirred with a sudden resolve. He would go! He would win the wreath and crown Esther queen of love and beauty! It was a wild risk to take, a daring thing to do, but he longed to see Esther, and the love of romance and the inclination to the dramatic were the heritage of his gypsy blood that overcame all caution and discretion. He would go! His heart beat like a drum with the resolution. Forcing himself to speak with a calmness he far from felt, he spoke up and said:

"If I can be spared for the day, and if you will lend me Starlight, Mr. Smith, and if you will make me a



And Esther Was There to Keep the Tryst.

mask, Mrs. Smith, and lend me a plume for my hat, I'll ride and show them how we do it in Kentucky!"

For it was as a young Kentuckian in hard luck Arthur had explained his plight and presence in that part of the country. Both the farmer and his wife had often discussed the stranger who had come to their door in the guise of a tramp, but they could see by his ways and manners he was no tramp. They judged him by his open, manly countenance and gentle courtesy, and whatever was his secret they felt it was no dishonorable one.

On Starlight, then, the farmer's blooded saddle horse, in his new cheap best clothes, and with his black silk mask and ostrich plume the farmer's wife had furnished from her Sunday finery, Arthur rode away with the best wishes of the farmer and his wife and his little girl, "to show," as Farmer Smith expressed it, "those stuck up Fairfax swells a taste of old Kentucky quality."

Quabba had been gone since the day before, but Arthur overtook him near Stanley hall. They waved at each other as Arthur galloped past. And then Arthur reined his horse in a little copse of wood near the mansion. Did he but know it, it was the spot where he had been born.

He had last seen Esther at Hagar's camp, but he was not surprised to catch the flutter of her dress at the window of the balcony that overlooked the garden at the side of Stanley hall. He had well remembered Hagar's parting words that she would take Esther to dwell at Stanley hall.

Cautious and as quiet as he was in stealing toward the house, the keen ears of Luke Lovell, at Stanley hall that day with messages to Hagar from her gypsy folk, heard his cautious footfall, and from a hiding place saw Arthur throw a hastily scrawled note, tied to a stone, through the open balcony to Esther's room. The note begged her to meet him at the old stile at the top of the hill, back of Stanley hall. And Esther was there to keep the tryst.

"You must not do this!" she panted wildly when Arthur explained his purpose. But Arthur laughed and paid her a brotherly compliment for her bright eyes and fair cheeks, set off all the better for her agitation and the beautiful white frock that she had donned for the tournament.

"I will ride wearing your favor, Es-

ther, dear," said Arthur, and he took the silken sash she wore and kissed her and rode away, placing on his mask as he adjusted the sash as a scarf.

At Stanley hall Hagar impatiently waited for Esther, the carriage horses restless at the portals of the mansion. "Where have you been?" she asked, "gathering flowers, I suppose?" For as an excuse Esther had hurriedly gathered a handful of roses to account for her delay.

At the Fairfax fair grounds all was bustle and excitement. The gentry were driving in and taking their seats in the gayly decorated grand stand. Already Blair Stanley's mother, with her guests, Mrs. Burton Randolph of Richmond and the beautiful lady from New York whom Blair was all attention to, Vivian Marston, had taken their seats and were smiling and nodding to friends and acquaintances.

Sheriff Sam Swain was bustling about and in his heavy, lumbering way teasing a hunchback organ grinder who, with a monkey, had been the subject of much amusement on the tournament grounds. Sheriff Swain was jocularly pretending he would arrest both the musician and his monkey, and he was shaking the official handcuffs at these coin gathering entertainers.

And now the master of ceremonies made the announcement the masked knights were to tilt in a general melee with bamboo lances at a small wreath suspended some twelve feet from the ground. Riding at full speed at this object, the masked knight who could bear it off on his spear point was to be adjudged the victor and as the best horseman of all the knights of Fairfax would crown the maid of his choosing as queen of love and beauty, and also by the presentation of great bouquets ready at hand select the queen's attendant ladies of honor.

The bugles blew, Sheriff Swain as knight senechal distributed the lances, and the knights lined up far down the track. The bugles blew again, and on they came, twenty of them abreast, wearing the sashes of their ladies, masked and plumed and all intent upon bearing off the guerdon.

Blair Stanley, on a light bay hunter, wearing the crimson sash favor of Vivian Marston, was in the lead; close behind was a knight on a white horse with a black star on its forehead. A strange horse to Fairfax, where every horse and man of blood is known. What horse was it, and who was the rider? He wore a snow white scarf and sat his horse as became a Virginia gentleman—or perhaps a Kentuckian.

Blair in the lead swerved to block the oncoming knights behind him, but the stranger seemed to be prepared for the ruse. He spurred his horse around and crossed in the very front of Blair. The shock threw the bay hunter over, and Blair fell headlong to the ground, and the strange knight's spear point lifted the wreath they strove for from the wire. As Blair fell he got a glimpse of the horseman who had unseated him, close up. And then Blair Stanley knew him. It was Arthur Stanley!

A surge of hate and humiliation raged in the bosom of Blair to be unseated in the presence of Vivian Marston, to whom he had boasted he would bear off the wreath and crown her on her first day in Fairfax as queen of love and beauty!

He limped from the scene to where Sheriff Swain stood by the end of the grand stand, watching the surprising end of the contest and ceasing from his clumsy jesting with his handcuffs at Quabba.

The defeated knights, with the exception of the unhorsed Blair, who had limped away, ranged their horses in a semicircle and held their lances at salute.

Arthur, bearing the queen's crown and the bouquets, approached the white faced, trembling Esther and said in a feigned voice, "I crown thee queen of love and beauty!" Then he presented the bouquets of the ladies of honor to the nearest women—Vivian Marston and Mrs. Burton Randolph.

At the far end of the grand stand the raging Blair was pointing to the victor and saying, "That is Arthur Stanley, the murderer of Dr. Lee. Go and get him!"

Hardly knowing what he was doing, but in anger at the clumsy, jesting sheriff, a wild idea to discredit that official and the unhorsed informer for the sake of the gallant looking victor seized Quabba. With a deft clutch of his quick fingers he clasped the dangling end of the handcuffs to the wrist of Blair. The other end was around the sheriff's wrist, and that eager official and the informer were soon wildly pulling in opposite directions. Leaving his organ and carrying the frightened monkey in his arms, the nimble hunchback ran through the grand stand and whispered his warning to Arthur.

At this very moment, obedient to a significant look from Blair's mother, Mrs. Randolph and Vivian Marston had pointedly thrown down the bouquets and had turned their backs on Esther. The queen of love and beauty was unacknowledged and dethroned.

At this open and direct humiliation of the daughter of Hagar the whole assembly grew still as death and the hoarse shouts of the handcuffed sheriff were heard, "Stop that man! He is Arthur Stanley, wanted for murder!"

A loud roar burst from the excited throng. Men sprang to their feet and women screamed. Arthur, at the cry from Esther to save himself, ran down the aisle and, clearing the rail at a bound, vaulted on his horse, snatching the reins from the negro lad as he did so. But at the brusque commands of the sheriff the masked knights closed in on Arthur and, hemming him round, drove him and his horse toward the grand stand, struggling, fighting for life and liberty.



It Was Arthur Stanley!

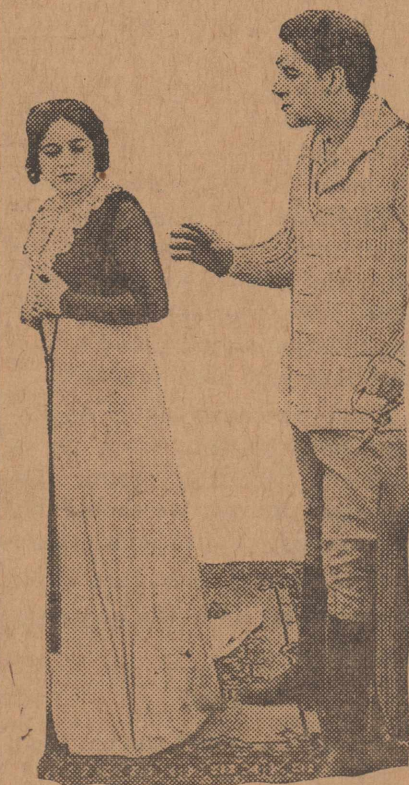
SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A feud has existed between Colonel Arthur Stanley and his cousin, Judge Lamar Stanley, over an heirloom, the diamond from the sky, found in a fallen meteor by an ancestor. Also, the succession to the Stanley earldom in England may come to an American. When a daughter is born to the colonel and the mother dies, the colonel buys a gypsy boy and substitutes him. Three years later the gypsy mother, having had no part in this bargain, steals the girl, being reared in secret, and leaves her son undetected as the heir. The gypsy boy, who causes the death of the colonel from the sky, and a document with the Stanley secret. When Esther is grown a beautiful young girl, Hagar, now gypsy queen, returns to Virginia with her, Dr. Lee, the late Colonel Stanley's friend, adopts Esther, but demands that Hagar turn over to him the diamond from the sky. Arthur Stanley, son of Hagar, falls in love with Esther and so does his companion and cousin, Blair Stanley, rightful male heir of Stanley. In stealing the diamond Blair causes the death of the doctor. Outside Arthur serenades Esther. Blair, escaping, infers that he has left Esther's room. Arthur forces him to fight a duel in which Blair is only stunned. He tries, with the aid of his mother, to place the blame for the murder of Dr. Lee upon Arthur, who now has the diamond. The sheriff attempts to take Arthur, but he eludes his pursuers and joins Hagar, who reveals his identity and shields him for his wild life. Needing money, he pawns the diamond in Richmond. Blair is in Richmond, and he, too, is forced to visit the pawnshop. The two agree to stand by each other. At a ball, at which a supposed New York belle is the guest of honor, they are stunned to find the diamond on the visitor. She is an adventuress who has borrowed it. While Hagar is telling the "belle's" fortune Luke Lovell, Hagar's gypsy guard, steals the diamond and to avoid detection drops it into a mail box. A sheriff tries to arrest Arthur on the murder charge. He escapes from Richmond on a freight train. The diamond passes into a mail bag, which is lost from a wagon and is picked up by Quabba, an organ grinder. Quabba's monkey steals the diamond and leaves it in a nest in a tree. Arthur is robbed by hoboes, who leave him in tatters. He seeks work at a farm. Hagar takes Esther to live at Stanley hall. An old time tournament is held. Arthur attends in disguise, proves himself the best knight, defeating Blair, but is betrayed by the latter to the sheriff. Quabba, in jest, handcuffs the sheriff and Blair.

CHAPTER XIII.

"The Fox and the Pig."

THE knights of the tournament, now frenzied with excitement, pressed on Arthur, effectually barring his way to the gate. These hot headed young Virginians had been the friends, comrades and admirers of Arthur from boyhood up, but the death of Dr. Lee and Arthur's flight had filled them with bitter resentment



Vivian Insisted on Blair's Retaining the Handcuff.

against their former companion. Everybody in Fairfax had loved Dr. Lee. There was none who had been the recipient of his genial kindnesses more than Arthur. Hence, when, to shield Blair because he believed he had wronged him in being the usurper heir of Stanley, Arthur had by his flight and disappearance accepted the onus of guilt, all Fairfax was in anger bent against him.

The struggle of the young horsemen seeking to stay and capture the now betrayed and unmasked Arthur took place directly in front of the grand stand.

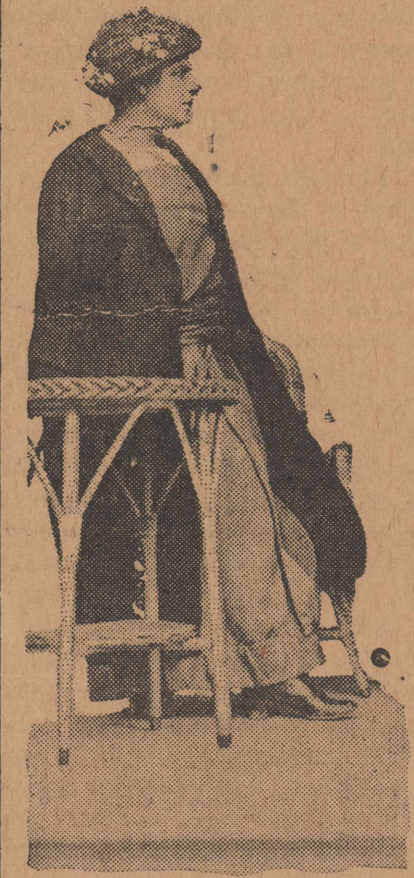
The excited crowd watched the titan struggle of the centaurs in tense silence for a brief moment, but above the sounds of struggle rose the hoarse voice of the sheriff as he struggled excitedly to loosen himself from the handcuffs with which the tricky Quabba had bound him to Blair.

On his part Blair held back, as though the steel manacle on his wrist was a prophetic stigma.

The bold eyes of Vivian Marston were directed in frank admiration toward the superb feats of horsemanship and strength of Arthur's efforts.

Fascinated also as they watched the struggle below them, Esther and Hagar had forgotten the sting of the humiliation they had been subjected to in being snubbed and ignored by Mrs. Lamar Stanley, her cousin, Mrs. Randolph, the society leader from Richmond, and Vivian Marston just at the moment when Arthur as the masked victorious knight had come to crown fair Esther.

A wild cry rose in unison from the crowded stand, and men, women and children arose excitedly and shrieked



Mrs. Stanley, Mother of Blair.

as Arthur suddenly wheeled his horse and drove it to the far end of the grand stand and up the lower stairs and right in among the spectators.

When the horse reached the center aisle, the crowd in panic breaking the seats and benches as they gave way before horse and rider, Arthur turned the gallant Starlight up this central passage, waved to Esther and Hagar as he thundered by, then, breasting his horse at the back rail of the stand, he plunged with Starlight down from the back of the stand to the ground, some fifteen feet below.

Never had such a wild feat of horsemanship been beheld in Fairfax, home of wild riders.

As with one accord the panic passed and a tumult of curiosity succeeded. Men and women who had shrunk in alarm from the hoofs reverberating through the wooden ways of the grand stand now rushed in one accord up the aisles and over the benches and in wonderment beheld steed and rider, the dizzy leap made in safety, disappearing in the distance.

Among those who had rushed up the aisle were Mrs. Judge Stanley's party and Hagar and Esther. As the gallant horse and rider disappeared in a cloud of dust down the road Vivian Marston turned and, with heaving breast and flashing eyes, openly voiced her admiration.

"There is a man," she cried, "who is worth a woman's while!"

Esther shrank back at the words, spoken, as it seemed, to her. She felt a chill at her heart, and from that moment she realized that this woman had crossed her path in life and Arthur's like some baleful and yet beautiful serpent.

The mounted knights charged through the gateway in pursuit. The sheriff, tossing the key of the handcuffs to Blair, had gained his horse and had followed after the pursuers.

Shielding and hiding the dangling handcuff as best he could, for in his nervousness he could not open the lock upon his wrist, Blair cursed Quabba, the grinning hunchback organ grinder, and rejoined his mother and her friends.

He had loosened the handcuff at last, but the mocking Vivian had insisted it be retained as a souvenir of what she termed "the leap of the white knight."

So ended the last masked tournament of the knights of Fairfax, and the excited dowagers and maidens were driven to their homes recounting the exciting events of the day, while their husbands, brothers and fathers, who had come on horseback, were far on their way in hot pursuit of the fugitive.

The day had been too much for Mrs. Burton Randolph's "poor nerves," as she expressed it. She regarded her Fairfax relatives with smoldering animosity.

What had the Fairfax Stanleys done but break up her ball in Richmond with a shameful attendant notoriety? And now when she had come to Fairfax to forget another horrid contretemps had occurred to further rack her already shattered nervous system.

She resolved to return to Richmond and seek seclusion and, if possible, forgetfulness there.

Some twenty miles away the Mont-

cello hunt was riding to hounds. The Monticello hunt, a rival social organization of the next county, made it a point to hold a fox hunt always upon the day that the elite of Fairfax county held their masked old time tournament. If you were socially prominent in Monticello you must consider that no such thing as the Fairfax tournament ever took place. In turn, the old families of Fairfax likewise ignored the Monticello hunt with its throng of fox pursuers.

Arthur's daring and dramatic escape had given him considerable lead over his pursuers. This lead he increased considerably, and he had quieted Starlight to a less strenuous pace on an unfrequented road some fifteen miles from Fairfax when he beheld the Monticello hunt in full cry after a wary old dog fox crossing the fields some several hundred yards ahead. Starlight was an old fox hunter.

Roused to renewed life and his fatigue passing from him at the baying of the hounds and the crying of the huntsmen, Arthur's no longer jaded horse turned briskly from the road and made after the chase.

Arthur let Starlight follow his bent, noting that the way he was taking across the fields was a shorter route to the safety and shelter of the Smith farm.

A small colored boy driving a fractious pig beheld with much interest and some alarm the travel stained man and the horse join in the fox chase as he had drawn to the side of the road to let Arthur pass.

The colored lad had been nearly bowled over by the hunt stirred Starlight when that eager animal's legs had encountered the rope which was attached to the hind leg of the fractious pig.

Just ahead of him, in a hollow at the bottom of the field by a sunken fence, Arthur beheld the last of the huntsmen make a leap upon his horse, only to come a nasty cropper and to lay in a huddled heap, strangely still, against a storm felled old tree.

The hunter's horse stopped with an abrupt jerk as the fallen reins caught and held him tightly by one of its gnarled branches.

Arthur rode over and dismounted. The hunter was dead, his face bruised and disfigured where it had struck the log, breaking his neck.

Then Arthur remembered the colored boy with the pig and the pursuit that he had outdistanced. The colored boy would tell which way he had gone. He had been a fool to leave the highway.

Then a wild idea seized Arthur. This man was dead and beyond all aid. He hurriedly changed his coat, with its white scarf, and his plumed hat for the red hunting jacket and velvet cap of the dead fox hunter.

Then, engaging the bride of Starlight to the gnarled limb from which he had released the dead hunter's horse, he changed his mount and cantered away.

When Sheriff Swain and his posse of tournament riders reached the scene, directed by the colored boy with the



Arthur Finds the Dead Fox Hunter.

fractious pig, they saw a fox hunter in his red coat riding away far off, but at their feet lay, as it seemed to them, the body of Arthur Stanley, killed by a fall from the horse he had ridden so gallantly at the thrilling Fairfax tournament.

Cropping the grass near by the log against which seemingly his rider had fallen, the brittle rein caught in a gnarled branch of the fatal tree, was the horse that they all recognized as the very steed that had made the leap from the grand stand, a leap long to be remembered in Fairfax.

That night while Arthur, who has told all his story to Farmer Smith, is being sent upon his way with hearty yet sad farewells and expressions of godspeed by the farmer and his family the body of the dead huntsman with the bruised face is borne into Stanley hall.

With a wild cry Esther recognizes it is not Arthur, but the silencing hand of Hagar falls upon her lips.

"A gypsy trick," murmurs Hagar. She yearns for the son whom she has disowned, but all of whose secrets she will hold. "Let them find out his ruse in all good time," Hagar mutters to herself. "It will give him the better chance to be far and safely on his way."

DUNCAN'S

CASH SPECIALS

For three weeks beginning Saturday, January 22nd and ending Saturday February 12th.

We need the money and you will probably not find a better opportunity soon to buy Standard Brand Groceries Cheap.

48 lbs. White Crest Flour	\$1.80
24 lb. Sack White Crest Flour	.95
48 lbs. Seal Flour, Extra High Patent, guaranteed	1.75
24 lb. Sack Seal Flour	.90
48 lbs. Blue Band Flour, High Patent	1.65
48 lbs Cream of Plains, Highest Patent Plainview Flour	1.70
48 lbs. Sun Flower, perfect Light Bread Flour	1.70
48 lbs. Hercules, good hard wheat light bread flour	1.65
Corn Meal, Fresh Harvest Queen, large sack	.75
Corn Meal, Fresh Harvest Queen, 17 1/2 lb. sack	.40
Sugar, pure cane 16 lbs.	1.00
Coffee, Peaberry per lb.	.20
Coffee, Chase & Sanborns Santos Peaberry per lb.	.25
Coffee, a good quality flat grain coffee per lb.	.15
Coffee, Maxwell House, 3 lb. can, \$1 size, per can	.90
Coffee, 30c package "Our Motto"	.20
Coffee, 35c pack "Mity Good"	.25
Coffee, 30c pack age "Ever Good"	.20
Laundry soap, Clean Easy, 7 bars for	.25
Laundry soap, Cream White, 7 bars for	.25
Laundry soap, Armour's Woodchuck, 11 bars for	.25
Rice, good quality cracked grain, 6 lbs. for	.25
Salt, Crushed rock stock salt per 100 lbs.	.42
Salt, "Triple B" No. 1 fine meat salt per 100 lbs.	.60
Salt, Kiln Dried, extra dry meat salt per 100 lbs.	.65
Salt, 50 lbs. "Triple B" Meats 35c, 3 blocks for	1.00
Salt, 50 lbs. Medicated stock salt per 50 lb. block	.50
Baking powder, one 25c can Calumet or K. C.	.20
Baking powder, two 25c cans Jack Frost	.35
Baking powder, two 25c cans Health Club	.35
Washing powder, 6 packages Borax	.25
Washing powder, Swifts Pride Cleanser, 4 10c cans	.25
Washing powder, Light House Cleanser, 6 cans	.25
Magic washing stick, 25c package	.20
Clothes pins, with springs, 3 dozen	.20
Pineapple, Del Monte large can, sliced or grated, per can	.15
Peaches, Del Monte Highest Grade California, 2 cans	.35
Peaches, Yellow King, 2 cans	.35
Peaches, Yellow Free, 2 cans	.35
Apricots, Del Monte, Highest grade California, 2 cans	.35
Cherries, White Lilly, 2 cans	.35
Tomatoes, Maryland Chief No. 2, three cans	.25
Tomatoes, Quaker or Maryland Chief, No. 3, 2 cans for	.25
Sweet corn, Justice brand, per can	.10
Sweet corn, Imperial brand, per can	.10
Sweet corn, Deego brand or Maine Style brand, 3 cans	.25
Sweet corn, Maryland Chief or Mt. Yoe brand, 3 cans	.25
Sweet peas, 3 can 25c 1 dozen cans	.90
Blackberries, 3 cans for	.25
Gooseberries, 3 cans for	.25
Loganberries, Del Monte, 2 cans	.35
Oysters, No. 1, three cans for	.25
Oysters, No. 2, two cans for	.25
Salmon, Choice Pink, 3 cans for	.15
Sweet Potatoes, Maryland Chief, per can	.25
Kraut, Maryland Chief, 3 can for	.25
Raisins, Seeded, 3 packages	.25
Peaches, Choice California Evaporated, 10 lb. box	.75
Pork & Beans, Armour's No. 1, three cans for	.25
Pork & Beans, Armour's No. 2, two cans for	.25
Extract, Vanilla, 35c size bottle	.25
Extract, Lemon, 25c size bottle	.20
Chocolate, Justice Brand ground, 35c size can	.25
Pickles, mixed 25c size quart glass jars	.20
Dill pickles, canned, 15c per can, two cans	.25
Honey, pure alfalfa comb, per 5 gallon can	5.00
Honey, pure strained, per 5 gallon can	4.50
Matches, double dip, twelve 5c boxes	.45
Starch, Argo Lump, 5 packages	.25
Bluing, quart bottles	.20
Mince Meat White Swan, 7 packages	.50
Syrup, Velva, Blue Label pure cane syrup	.60
Syrup, King Komus, pure Louisiana cane syrup	.60
Syrup, Sparkle, corn syrup, cane flavor	.50
Syrup, Raven, corn syrup, cane flavor	.50
Syrup, Everybody's Brand	.50
Sorghum, Mary Jane	.45
Sorghum, Jim Dandy, large	.55
Cottolene, large size buckets	1.40
Crisco, large size	.90
Barrel cooking oil, per gallon	.90
Stoneware, good quality jars and crocks, per gallon	.11
Oil, per 5 gallons	.75
Tea, Tetley's high grade, 25c size 20c or 2 for	.35
Tea, Tetley's high grade, 50c size can for	.35

The above prices are cash, but a dollar saved is a dollar made. Reduce your table cost for A. D. 1916. Look over the above list and you are almost certain to find what you want, if not we may have it. Remember this sale closes February 12th at 8 o'clock P. M.

Duncan Grocery Co.

Phone 77 and 88. S. E. Corner Squarge Floydada, Texas.

THE PRICE OF QUININ.

Only Twice Since Civil War Have Prices on Drugs Been Higher.

We in this country are inclined to feel that the scarcity of certain drugs is a local hardship. As a matter of fact, the war has produced a stringency in the drug market everywhere. Among the drugs now expensive and difficult to obtain is quinin, the exportation of which from Germany has been forbidden for many months, and on which an embargo was lately imposed by Great Britain. When the British embargo was declared no German, Dutch or Javanese quinin salts had been obtainable at New York for some time. American manufacturers were reported as having withdrawn from the market and to be holding their dwindling stock and inadequate output to fill previous contracts. Such contracts were being filled at 50 cents an ounce for hundred ounce tins; but consumers obliged to purchase on the open market, at last accounts were paying middlemen from \$1.25 to \$1.50 an ounce for quinin sulphate, while a little earlier prices of \$2.10 and \$2.25 were quoted.

Only once or twice since the Civil War (When \$6.50 an ounce in some instances—in depreciated currency, to be sure) have these prices been equaled or exceeded. Between 1880 and 1884 there was a period of high prices due to an attempt to corner the supply of Cinchona bark. Ten years ago the price quoted by domestic manufacturers was 24 cents an ounce in hundred-ounce tins. From 1910 to 1912 inclusive, it was 19 cents, but in January 1913 and January 1914 it was 25 and 30 cents, respectively.

Cinchona bark is produced in Java, India and Ceylon; a small amount comes from South America, and some is grown in Africa, Jamaica and a few other countries. About 80 per cent is produced in Java. The leading countries in the manufacture of quinin are Germany, France, Great Britain, Holland, Italy, The United States, Java and India. The world's market depends for Cinchona barks chiefly on Java, and for quinin mainly on Germany. The United States is Germany's largest customer, besides being the heaviest consumer of quinin among all the countries of the world. The effect of any disturbance in the world's supply of quinin would therefore be felt most acutely here. The war has affected the supply by causing an increased demand for quinin for the use of the armies, by interfering with free movement in commerce of the bark and the manufactured alkaloid and salts and in other ways, both direct and indirect.

While some of the factors in the situation were operative previously, the recent abrupt rise in the price of quinin is due chiefly to causes connected with the war. The present extremely high prices, therefore, says The Journal of The American Medical Association, may be temporary. Moreover, there is said to be a probability of an increased output by Amsterdam factories.

Bay Mare Found.

Slim built, small-boned mare with no brands. Motley spot in forehead. 4 years old. Owner may have same by paying charges and paying for this ad. See John Rippey, Shipley old home place, 4 miles south Floydada.

Picture Frames made to order at Wilsons Studio. tf.

S. A. Henry, of Lockney, was in town Saturday on business.

Seed Oats for Sale

Pure Red Rust Proof seed: Clean last Year's crop, heavy yield. See H. E. Cannaday, or on phone 144. tf.

More Improvements for Syndicate Lands in Floyd and Hale.

Plainview Herald: Orders are out now for twenty-five cars of lumber and building material for houses and fences for new farm homes on tracts of land developed by the Texas Land and Development Co., said J. W. Longstreth, general manager of the company, this afternoon. "We have, too, orders for five carloads of irrigation pumping machinery, engines, etc."

If White makes the price, the price is right. 2tc.

Enforcing the Law.

Star Telegram: A popular "alibi" among public officers in enforcing unpopular laws is the familiar; "If the law's not a good one repeal it." The State law and the city ordinance requiring that physicians report births are certainly not unpopular, but they may as well be for all the success the authorities have in enforcing it. There are doctors who seem to think that birth reports are good for nothing but mildly interesting statistics.

The city physician's annual report for 1915 shows fewer births reported than deaths. It is certain that all deaths are reported, for the undertakers are comparatively few and they are prompt in notifying the city physicians of every case that comes to them. If the births reported to the city physicians last year are to be taken as official, Fort Worth is in a bad way, losing more population steadily than it is gaining.

A complete table of births and infant mortality, for instance, enables the city health department to ascertain in what sections of the city infant mortality is heaviest, and, knowing this it is easier for the department to proceed about learning the cause and remedy it.

A less important value in birth reporting, though, important enough in individual instances, is that mothers intending to place their children in kindergartens frequently encounter questions as to their children's ages, and find no official to fall back upon.

Perhaps a single earnest prosecution would have a beneficial effect on birth reporting.

For Sale--Small Country Store.

Goods will invoice about \$1400. Fixtures about \$300.00. Store house and dwelling house. This property is located at Mickey, Texas, near a \$5000 Brick school building, 8 miles from Floydada, 11 miles from Lockney, good community. Something good for the right party. If interested, write or phone Carl W. Smith, Mickey, Tex. 4tc.

New Pickles in bulk and in glass jars at Duncan Grocerv. 2tc.

Floyd Co. Hogs, at eight Months, Weigh 240 at Market.

W. C. Hanna had a load of hogs on the Fort Worth market last week that averaged 240 pounds at the market and at the age of eight months.

In speaking of his manner of handling hogs Mr. Hanna stated that he finds pasturage one of the greatest aids to quick growth for hogs. He ran these hogs on a combination of alfalfa and wheat pasturage up till the seventh month when he began a heavy ration of maize.

Mr. Hanna's hogs were uniform in size and weight, bringing five cents under top price, however, on account of the peculiar situation in the market. Aged hogs with weight bring a better price just at this time than the smoother young hogs that have heretofore been the market toppers.

FOR RENT

320 acres of land one mile west of Floydada with the privilege of cultivating 100 acres and grazing the balance. Will fence and cross fence.

D. HEFFLEFINGER, Plainview, Texas.

FOR FARM LOANS

At 8 Per Cent Interest, See

F. P. HENRY

AT THE POST OFFICE,

FLOYDADA, TEXAS.

OR

S. A. HENRY

LOCKNEY, TEXAS.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896. Seal. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Preventing Mottled Butter.

Mottled butter is frequently found on the market at this time of the year, and, even though it may be of very good flavor, it is strongly discriminated against by the purchaser. As this defect is one of workmanship, it can be overcome by the application of proper methods on the part of the butter maker.

Mottles are caused primarily by the uneven distribution of salt in the butter. This may be produced by insufficient working of the butter or by churning, washing and working it at very low temperature, or by washing or working it at a temperature several degrees higher or lower than the churning temperature.

When the quantity of butter made in one churning is much less than usual it is necessary to work it a greater number of revolutions of the churn than usual in order to produce the same results on the butter.

Extremely low temperatures of churning, washing and working should be avoided, because they produce so firm a butter that it is only with great difficulty that the salt can be worked uniformly into it. High temperatures of churning, washing and working must also be avoided to prevent an abnormal loss of fat in the buttermilk, and also the making of a greasy, leaky butter.

Great variations in temperature during the manufacturing process should always be avoided. Under normal conditions the temperature of the wash water should be the same as, or within 2 degrees of, that of the buttermilk.

When the churn room is so cold that the butter chills before working is completed, mottled butter is frequently the result. To prevent this it is preferable to increase the amount of work rather than to raise the temperature of the wash water.

Mottled butter, then, may be prevented by using methods that will insure an even distribution of salt.—Weekly News Letter U. S. Agricultural Dept.

Try a package of Kaferita Pan Cake Flour at Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

B. C. Travis, and B. F. Cook, of Cone, were in Floydada Saturday transacting business.

For Sale.

De Laval Cream Separator, good as new, See G. C. Tubbs. 2tp.

Tailor Has Delivery Auto.

H. S. Haines, tailor, has recently added to his service a light delivery auto, with which he is making his city deliveries.

The price is right at White's. 2tc.

W. B. Jordan, of Temple, Okla., has removed to Floyd County and is living six miles north of town. Mrs. Jordan is a sister of Mrs. G. C. Tubbs.

"Cyclone" Davis has Donned a Collar But Refuses Tie.

Washington Dispatch:

A near-panic in the house today followed the appearance of Cyclone Davis, the Texas zephyr wearing a real sure enough store collar. Heretofore the Adam's apple of the Texas cyclone, which has a 6-inch plunge, has been hidden behind a patent worsted muffler.

When the Texan was asked to explain, he said:

"It's all my wife's fault. For twenty years I have not worn a collar, neither the collar of a dude, nor the collar of a henchman of the interests. But since I came to congress and the newspapers talked about me as the collarless congressman, my wife has been after me. She insisted today before I left the house and I finally gave in."

No necktie adorned the collar.

Brood Sow and six pigs for sale. See Robert Menefee. tf.

Paul Sims, of Curlew, was in town Monday on business. He was accompanied by Gus West, of El Reno, Okla., who is out on a visit and prospecting tour.

Seal Flour, Extra High Patent Flour. Of the 30 prizes awarded at the Panhandle Fair, at Amarillo, Seal Flour won 18 blue ribbons, for best biscuit, best cakes and best light bread, try a sack at Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

First Baptist Church Floydada.

Dr. W. C. Carver, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Bro. J. A. Wyman, Superintendent.

You have a cordial invitation to attend all services.

Wheat Bran, Rich Shorts and Crushed Maize Heads cheap at Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

Mrs. R. Scott Cochran and Mrs. Mont Carter, of Plainview, were here Saturday the guests of Mrs. N. W. McCleskey.

Carbon paper at Hesperian.

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles?

Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows.

Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat.

Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

The Floyd County Hesperian

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

HESPERIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

Homer Steen

Editor and Manager.

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One copy one year, in advance \$1.00
One copy six months, in advance50

Advertising Rates: Furnished on Application.

The announcement, made at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last Monday night, by Mayor W. T. Montgomery, that the officials of the city will make public a financial statement for the city soon, will fall on grateful ears. No one thing that the city officials may do, can win more instant and unanimous approval than the public statement of the expenditures and the financial condition of the city, among the payers within the corporate limit.

Poor Cyclone Davis. He has lived with his wife, for these many years, to have her in his sixty-second year lead him into the wiles of the wicked ones. When the newspapers of Washington began to scorch Cyclone for his failure to wear a collar and a "biled" shirt, his wife got ashamed of her collarless husband and made him don the emblem of the dude. Mr. Davis said that for sixty-two years he had worn neither the collar of the dude nor that of the henchmen of the interests. Now it is all changed. And woman was the cause of it. Beware, young men, it was ever thus, since Eve tempted the father of our race.

Roads Our Biggest Problem.

The ways and means of improving the public roads of Floyd County present the biggest problem which the citizens of the county now have to face.

The roads, in many instances at least, are in very poor condition, and in some cases practically impassable. They are taking a big toll in reduced values of farm products, and are proving a great inconvenience as well.

Some there are who blame the Commissioners for this state of affairs, holding that the commissioners are not securing a maximum amount of results from the money which is each year collected as road tax and pro-rated to each precinct. Doubtless, the road supervisors have made and will make some mistakes. These errors and the consequent disfavor in the eyes of their constituents are a part of the game of office-holding, and must be expected.

It is reasonable to suppose, however, that the supervisors of roads will do the most they can for the roads with the amounts of money at their disposal.

What we need, all the way 'round, is a more intelligent study of our roads by the plain voters as well as by the office holders; all of us will be willing to learn, and, perhaps, experience will prove, after all, the best teacher. It is a patent fact that road work and road study must be attacked with increasing vigor. Whether this increasing vigor in the prosecution of the better roads movement will be backed by an increased expenditure to be raised by a special tax in part of the county, may be determined soon by an election. Whether the increased tax is voted or not is beside this question, the plain citizens must begin studying these same roads, and work with their commissioners, whomsoever they may be, toward making the desired improvements.

A country editor who claimed to be authority on la grippe told his readers that as long as they kept their feet dry they would not have the disease. The next day he got a communication from a subscriber, claiming that he had two wooden legs, yet he had suffered from la grippe six times.

The king of little Montenegro and the subjects of his little kingdom may be wiser than their day. It is now reported that all the sanguine fighting reported in that state was over estimated. Two Americans returning from that state say that there has been very little fighting and probably not over forty men have been killed and wounded in Montenegro.

Evidently English and French diplomacy has blundered again in the Balkans. John Bull may find out yet there are those who are not afraid to double cross him.

Again Kansas comes to the front claiming the cleanest town in the United States and the only one hundred per cent perfect sanitary town in the nation. It is Lyndon, county seat of Osage county, a village of less than one thousand population. This town claims the most complete and perfect water supply and sewerage system of any city, large or small, in the country, and the claim is upheld by doctors and health officers of the government after a thorough investigation. It took a typhoid epidemic and several deaths to

accomplish this, but the good part is that it is now accomplished, and Lyndon will more than likely be able to hold its own with diseases in the future. The great difference between Lyndon and other towns is that Lyndon profited by the terrible misfortune that befell its inhabitants. —Clarendon News.

Announcements

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, 1916.

For District Attorney, 64th Judicial District:

AUSTIN C. HATCHELL.
GEO. L. MAYFIELD.

For Co. and Dist. Dierk.
TOM W. DEEN.

For County Judge:
E. P. THOMPSON.

For County Attorney:
C. K. HOLLOWAY.

For Treasurer Floyd County:
MRS. ADDIE THAGARD.

For Tax Assessor:
FRED A. GRIFFITH.

For Sheriff & Tax Collector:
J. B. JENKINS.

J. A. GRIGSBY.
SAM I. FARNSWORTH.

R. M. (BUD) BROYLEL.

Carl Patton, of the Hogan & Patton firm, has been quite sick the past week, of pneumonia. However, at this time we are glad to note that he is reported as doing nicely and we hope to soon note his complete recovery. —Texas Spur.

Temple Houston's Famous Appeal

Made at Woodward Okla. Several Years Ago.

Gentlemen, you hear with what cold cruelty the prosecution referred to the sins of this woman, as if her condition were one of her own preference. The evidence has painted you a picture of her life and surroundings. Do you think that they were of her own choosing? Do you think that she willingly embraced a life so revolting and horrible? Oh, no, gentlemen one of our sex was the author of her ruin, more to blame than she, then let us judge her gently. What could be more pathetic than the spectacle she presents? An immortal soul in ruin! Where the star of purity once glittered on her girlish brow, burning shame has set its seal! And only a moment ago they reproached her for the depths to which she had sunk, the company she kept, the life she led. Now what else is left for her? Where can she go and her sin not pursue her? Gentlemen the very promises of God are denied her. He said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." She has indeed labored and is heavy laden, but that if at this instance she should kneel down before us all and confess her Redeemer and beseech His tender mercies, where is the church that would receive her? And if even they accepted her, when she passed through the portals to worship and to claim her rest, scorn and mockery would greet her and those she met would gather around them their skirts the more closely to avoid the pollution of her touch. Would you tell me a single employment where she can realize, "Give us this day our daily bread?" Our sex wrecked her once pure life. Her own sex shrink from her as if from the pestilence. Society has reared its relentless walls against her, and only in the friendly shelter of a grave can she find the Redeemer's promised rest. They told you of her assumed names as fleeting as the shadows on the walls, of her sins, her habits, but they never told you of her sorrows and who can tell what her heart, sinful though it may be, now feels. Where the remembered voices of mother and sisters, whom she must see no more on this earth fall again like music on her erring soul and she prays to God that she could only return, and must not no, not in this life, for the seducer has destroyed the soul. You know the story of the prodigal son. He was one of us, like her destroyer; but for the prodigal daughter there is no return. Were she, with her wasted form and bleeding feet, to drag herself back to home, she, the fallen and the lost, what would be her welcome? Oh! consider this when you come to decide her guilt, for she is before us and we must judge her. They sneer and scoff at her. One should respect her grief, and I tell you that there reigns over her penitent and chastened spirit a desolation now that none, no, none but the Searcher of all hearts can ever know.

"None of us are utterly evil, and I remember the time when the saffron scourge swept over the city of Memphis, in the year 1878, a courtesan there opened wide the doors of her gilded palace of sin to admit the sufferers and when the scythe of the reaper swung fast and pitiless, she was angelic in her ministrations. Death called her in the midst of her mercies and she went to join those she had tried to save. She like those the Lord forgave, was a sinner, and yet I believe that in the day of reckoning her judgment will be lighter than those who prosecute and seek to drive off the face of the earth such poor unfortunates as she whom you are to judge.

"They wish to fine this woman and make her leave. They wish to wring from the wages of her shame the price of this meditated justice; to take from her the little money that she might have, and God knows, gentlemen, it come hard enough. The old Jewish law told you that the price of a dog and the hire of such as she should not come within the house of the Lord, and I say unto you, that our justice fitly symbolized by woman's form, does not ask that you add to the woes of this unhappy one, who only asks at your hands the pitiful privilege of being left alone. The Master while on earth, while he spoke in wrath and rebuke to kings and rulers, never reproached one of these. One He freely forgave, another he acquitted. You remember both—and now locking upon this friendless outcast, if any of us say unto her 'I am holier than thou' in the respect with which she is charged with sinning, who is he? The Jews who brought the woman before the Savior have been held up to the execration of the world for two thousand years. I always respected them. A man who will yield to the reproaches of his conscience as they did has the element of good in him, but the modern hypocrite has no such compunctions. If the prosecutors of this woman whom you are trying had brought her before the Savior, they would have accepted his challenge and each one gathered a rock and stoned her in the twinkling of an eye.

"No, gentlemen, do as your Master did twice, under the very circumstance that surround you. Tell her go in peace."

Athletic Coaching With Movies

Harvard, under the direction of Coach Percy Haughton, is finding the moving picture camera a great aid in coaching its athletic teams. The little strip of celoid catches motions which are much too quick for the human eye. It is well nigh impossible for the coach to watch accurately each of his eleven men on the football squad, and difficulty at times to determine what little slip makes a good play fail. But the film accurately shows which of the men start at the instant the ball is snapped, which are down too low or up too high, and who is responsible for the failure of the play.

The men who guide Harvard's athletic teams also feel that the knowledge of the movie machine watching their every movement has the effect of keeping the men constantly "on their toes." They may get past the coach, but the eye of the camera is unerringly sure. But it is not on the gridiron alone that the moving picture camera has proved a wonderful developer of efficiency in athletics. The pole-vault, hurdles and sprints on the track team, as well as the shot-putter's and discus thrower's form can be studied from the individual pictures on the film strip, and many valuable suggestions and admonitions given the trackmen. So successfully has this new system proven itself that the Harvard coach predicts that it will not be long before all the larger universities are following in the Crimson's lead.—The American Boy.

P. J. Becker, District Commercial Manager of the Southwestern Telephone & Telegraph Co., of Amarillo, in company with Plainview Exchange Manager E. L. Doland, was in Floydada Tuesday afternoon with Manager Hubbard of the local exchange.

Report of the Week's Kansas City Livestock Market in Detail.

Kansas City Stock Yards, Jan. 24th, 1916.—Thursday was an off day in the cattle market last week, otherwise markets were steady to higher each day, butcher cattle showing most strength. The decline Thursday removed all the gain steers had made in a week, and took off half the advance on butcher cattle. The tendency Friday was stronger on all kinds. Supply today is 13000 head, market steady to 10 lower on beef cattle of all grades, steady to higher on stockers and feeders. The best steers here today sold at \$8.30, and bulk of beef steers now sell at \$7.25 to \$8, prime steers quotable up to \$9 or a little better. The weak spot in the trade today is Chicago, with 25000 cattle, otherwise supplies are not excessive, and the tendency toward strength lately evident in the cattle market would not be interrupted but for that. Good heavy cows sell to \$7, medium heifers \$7.50, choice \$8.75, bulls, \$5.75 to \$6.35, veal calves \$9 to \$10.50. Two or three trains of Colorado cattle arrived today, partly yearlings and twos of good breeding, the yearlings at \$7 to \$7.40, and a drove of white face feeders, 1000 lbs. average at \$7.80, medium to common beef steers \$6.85 to \$7.50. About 50 cars of Iowa and Minnesota cattle arrived, and sold at \$6.50 to \$7.25 for stock steers, stock cows and heifers \$5.50 to \$6.50. Stockers and feeders averaged about steady last week, after a strong opening, and shipments were rather light, owing to reduced supply. Prices prevailing \$6.25 to \$7.85 mostly, are not much different from a year ago.

Hogs advanced 20 to 30 cents last week, net, and the market is 10 to 15 higher today. Top today was \$7.55, paid by both order buyers and packers, and bulk of sales ranged from \$7.20 to \$7.50. A feature was heavy buying for shipment to Eastern killers, about 3000 going to this trade. Eastern killers prefer the hogs produced in Kansas City territory, because they kill out very satisfactorily.

Except at Chicago total receipts are moderate, and the situation looks strong. Kansas City receipts are running lighter than other markets and with a more varied demand here, local prices are exceptionally strong, only 10 cents under Chicago today.

Sheep and lambs held up firm last week in the face of demands for lower prices from buyers. The run is 12000 today, market steady on ewes and strong on yearlings, weak to 10 lower on lambs. Yearlings reached \$9.40, a new high figure, and ewes sold freely at \$7.20 to \$7.35, lambs \$10.35 to \$10.60, with quality lacking in lambs. Feeding lambs are selling at \$9.25 to \$9.75, the latter price paid today. Prospects here favor moderate receipts, and a strong market.

J. A. RICKART,
Market Correspondent.

Miss Myrtle Nelson is employed as assistant bookkeeper for C. Surginer & Son, having begun work last week.



A Few Hints

—FOR—

Your Vacation

Corpus Christi, \$29.30
Marlin, - - - 18.45
Mineral Wells, - 15.55
Seadrift, - - - 27.50

Tickets on sale daily, limited for return, 90 days from date of issue.

J. T. J. DAWSON
Ag't. P. & S. F. RY. Co.

CASH SPECIALS

...FOR...

Friday
Saturday
Monday
Jan. 28, 29 & 31.

5 gallon Coal Oil	\$.70
10 lb. Bkt. Swift's Jewell Compound	1.15
10 lb. Bkt. Col-lene	1.35
King Komus Syrup per gallon	.60
Dora Syrup per gallon	.65
New South Syrup per 1/2 gallon	.30
Everybody's Syrup per 1/2 gallon	.35
Everybody's Syrup per gallon can	.60
10 lb. Pail Arm & Hammer Soda	.55
4 pkgs. Soda, Arm & Hammer	.25
1 gallon Libby Pickles	.80
9 lb. sack Buck wheat flour	.45
Rice, whole grain, per pound	.07
7 bars Clean Easy or Crystal White Soap	.25
1 gallon can peaches	.35
Regular 35c size stuffed olives	.25
3 boxes Sbinola	.25
Van Camp Kraut No. 2 1/2 Cans	.10
Van Camp Hominy No. 2 1/2 Cans	.10
35 lb. sack Pearl Meal	.70
35 lb. sack Cream Meal	.80
1-gallon can black berries	.55
Sweet soups, No. 2 1/2 cans	.10
Choice Pink Salmon per can	.10
Justice Corn per can	.10
100 pounds Sugar	6.50
80c size can K. C. Baking powder	.70
25c size can Calumet Baking powder	.20
100 lbs. Extra Dry Meat Salt	.60

These prices are good for cash only and are good for these three days only.

We deliver anywhere in the city.

CALL - 179

No goods charged at these prices.

L. M. FLANARY GROCERY

North Side Square.

RUMMAGE SALE

THE ABOVE MEANS THINGS OF VALUE OFFERED AT LOW COST.

15 SHOPPING DAYS

Sale Days Saturday, Jan. 29th to
Tuesday, Feb. 15th, inclusive.

15 SHOPPING DAYS

Nearing the close of a Season's Business, numbers of unusual values will be given that space may be had for the New Season's stock. Among ours are Shoes,--a few pairs--offered as low as \$1 per pair, Men's Hats \$1 each, a Big Reduction on all Ladies' Suits and Coats, Boys' Suits, Men's Overcoats, Men's Wool Sweaters, and Wool Shirts, Underwear, Blankets and Outing.

We haven't large quantities carrying these values, so, remember, those who come first will be served first.

THE FAIR STORE, NEWELL-LISTON CO.

A Card of Thanks.

To the many kind friends who so tenderly and devotedly ministered unto us during the illness and death of our precious daughter, we extend our heartfelt thanks. Our gratitude to you is unbundled. We remember with a sense of deepest appreciation, the beautiful floral offerings, exemplifying the esteem and love of her friends and schoolmates. And to the kind physicians, who stood by us so nobly and whose efforts were untiring, we extend a feeling of gratitude and fraternal love which language is inadequate to portray.

May God's blessings be with you all and may you be spared such afflictions in our prayers.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Morris,
Brothers and sister.

Quick service is our motto at the Main Garage Tin Shop. H. O. Pope.

"Court of the Leap Year"

To Feature Exposition.

"The Court of Leap Year" is to be one of the big new features at will be dedicated with San Diego's 1916 Exposition March

the decision to add international features and a great program of big special events and the 1915 Exposition open another year came at the close of the San Francisco Exposition. The San Diego Exposition originally had not been for a leap year.

Young women of California were not willing that the Exposition overlook this one year in four when they have the upper hand in the matter of blocking the door to matrimony. Miss Gloria Headington, of San Francisco, sent a plea to president G. A. Davidson, asking that one of the beautiful patios be set aside as the "Court of Leap Year."

After a spirited debate the directors re-ristened one of the Exposition's enclosures and for the entire year the dances and social events held there will be under the reign of the gentler sex. Bookings have been opened for the court and the rush has proved that the idea has met with favor among California societies as well as visiting delegations to be in San Diego during the year.

L. G. Pool, who has been quite ill for some two weeks with pneumonia, is recovering. His condition was quite serious for a time.

Well Drilling.

See or write W. O. Tye when you need first class well drilling. 2tp.

Publicity is the Thing.

Is there to be a battle royal between the auto and the gun makers? Henry Ford and Walter Durant are the principals in a financial struggle in which millions of dollars will be expended in competition, according to men close to both magnates. The two men hold exactly opposite views on international affairs. Ford opposes war and all plans for war, while the Du Pont Powder Company is said to be behind Durant. It is asserted that Durant is about to place on the market a car that will compete with the Ford. Rumor now says James Couzens, who recently left the Ford organization, will be employed as the chief director of this organization, although Couzens' friends deny this. Ford is said to be maintaining a lobby of newspaper men at Washington to fight President Wilson's preparedness program and it is alleged that these agents are meeting opposition at every point from Durants paid agents. Then there are publicity agents for the powder makers who are for preparedness, and war publicity agents for the auto maker who is for peace and plenty and prosperity for all.—Record.

Card of Thanks.

We gratefully acknowledge the many kindnesses and the sympathy extended us by the neighbors and friends, during the illness and death of our daughter, Helen, and desire to extend our sincere appreciation to one and all

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Wright

Why His Clothes Vanished.

Passenger, after first night on board ship,—I say, where have all my clothes vanished to?

Steward—Where did you put them before you got into bed last night?

Passenger—I folded them up carefully and put them in that cupboard there.

Steward—I see no cupboard, sir.

Passenger—I folded them up carefully and put them in the cupboard. I mean the one with the round glass door to it.

Steward—Lor, bless me, sir, that ain't no cupboard, that's the porthole.

FOR SALE—2 3/4 wagon. See Louie Moore. 1tp.

How President Wilson

Reads the Newspapers.

Being the general manager of the United States is a pretty big job and doesn't leave President Wilson much time to sit with his feet on the presidential desk and read the daily papers. Still, it is very important for our chief executive to keep his finger on the pulse of public opinion, so each day a special journal is prepared for him, which gives him the cream of what the newspapers all over the country are saying.

It is the duty of one the executive office staff to read carefully the immense pile of papers that come to the White House each day. This man marks the items that should be of interest to the President, and then they are clipped and pasted on sheets of yellow paper under general headings such as "Editorials on Preparedness," "La Follette Act," or "Foreign Loan." The President of the United States is not the only man who is dependent for his news on such a scrap book newspaper, for a similar system is used by many of the busy heads of great corporations.—The American Boy.

E. F. Stovall returned to his home at Abbott, Texas, last week, after giving business matters attention here. Among other things Mr. Stovall completed arrangements for improving his land seven miles northeast of Lockney, which is to be occupied at an early date by Chester West of Floydada.

Scurry County to Buy

1,000 Ounces of Poison.

Snyder, Jan. 12.—The Commissioners' court of this, Scurry county, today voted to purchase 1,000 ounces of poison to rid the county of prairie dogs, which have become great pests to ranchmen. Land owners individually have attempted extermination, but being unsuccessful, the county has come to their aid.

If you want a good sewing machine on easy terms, repairing, or accessories, see or write me. S. H. Wright Salesman and Collector, Singer Sewing Machine Co., Floydada, Texas. 2tp.

Sam Bass' Slayer Dead.

Madisonville, Jan. 24.—Chris R. Connor, a prominent citizen died at his home yesterday, aged 70 years. He was a former Texas Ranger and was credited with killing Sam Bass at Round Rock.

Harder Than the Diamond.

The diamond, generally regarded as the hardest of all substances, meets its match in the rare metal known as tantalum. A thin sheet of tantalum was once placed beneath a diamond drill, which was kept in operation continuously for three days. The diamond was worn out, but the only effect on the tantalum was a slight indentation. Tantalum is difficult to produce, but when obtained in sufficient quantities may be used to cut diamonds and as a filament for electric lamps.—The American Boy.

Notice.

I have withdrawn from the firm of Robbins, Darsey & Fields and will continue in the business of real estate and loans, insurance of all kinds. I am in position to handle your business on short notice. I represent a full line of insurance companies—life, fire, tornado, etc. I have prospective buyers for real estate. If you want to sell see me at once. If you want to buy I have what you want. Call on me. Respectfully,
R. O. Fields.
1tc.

While others are talking low prices, we invite you to get our prices and compare both the prices and quality of our goods. Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

Hale County Sheriff will Destroy Contraband Booze.

A year or more ago Sheriff Hooper arrested Choc Morgan for bootlegging, and confiscated a lot of whiskey which Morgan had in his possession. Morgan later pled guilty to the charge, and was sentenced to the penitentiary. Later Gov. Ferguson pardoned him.

The whiskey has been kept since in the basement of the court house. This week District Judge Joiner made an order directing the sheriff to take the liquor—thirty-four quarts and seventy-two pints—and destroy same, by pulling the stoppers from the bottles and emptying the liquor into the sewer.—Plainview News.

L. G. Pool, who was for a time quite low with pneumonia, has been recovering the past several days and is expected to be well in a short time.

Cows Wanted at Once.

We want to buy one thousand or twelve hundred good white face cows. Write or telephone Wilie & McCaghren, Care F. & M. Bank, Matador, Texas. 2tc.

Carnation Club Met with

Mrs. Walter Campbell Thursday.

The Carnation Club met with Mrs. Walter Campbell January the 20th. Owing to the inclement weather the attendance was small.

After several games of rook, the hostess assisted by Mrs. Stallings, served a tempting luncheon of fruit salad in orange cups, pressed chicken, cranberry jelly, crackers, coffee and cream.

Those present were Mesdames Donaldson, Stallings, McMillan, Buckingham and Cannaday, and Misses Featherston, King, Willie Slaughter and Oda Felton.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Buckingham February the third. All members are requested to be present so that we may elect new officers. Reporter.

\$100,000 To Loan on Land

If you want money see me, no commission charged; if you want to sell your land, list with me; if you want to buy, see me; if you want fire or hail insurance see me before you contract with anyone. Can serve you at once. 1tc.
R. O. Fields

If you are having trouble with the flour you are using to make biscuit, call 142 for a sack of White Flake. Its guaranteed. 1tc.
C. Snodgrass

A widow wishes position as nursing in confinement cases. Phone 46. City Hotel. tf.

J. G. Norris, of near McAdoo on the plains, passed through Spur Tuesday on his return from Sunset, Texas, where he had been to attend a funeral of his uncle, J. E. Norris.—Texas Spur.

A Good Prayer, Too.

An editor went to church the other day and was called upon to lead in prayer, when he responded as follows:

"Almighty and kind Father, who doth from Thy throne look down upon delinquent subscribers, we beseech Thee to draw near unto them and whisper a few things into our subscribers ears that the statute forbids us to print. Thou knowest our wants but subscribers know them not and seldom stop to inquire. Let it be known to them that there are patches on the homestead of our pants, and that there is an aching void in the front part of our back, and that we hunger and thirst and he asks us not to come and sup with him. Thou knoweth, Lord, that our ink and our print paper cost money, but our subscribers knoweth it not and careth a great deal less. Thou knoweth that we are cold and the subscriber bringeth not the wood he promised, and that we are shivering and shaking while he roasteth his shins before the red hot fire of his mother. Tell them all these things Lord, and if he faileth and bringeth no succor, banish them to the lower regions to dwell among the Republicans, Democrats, Plutocrats and calamity howlers, and thine shall be the praise and glory throughout our newspaper career. Amen."—Borrowed.

White Flake Flour is making good. We sell it on a guarantee. Ask your neighbor who is using it. C. Snodgrass. 1tc.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Martin, Wednesday January 26, a son.

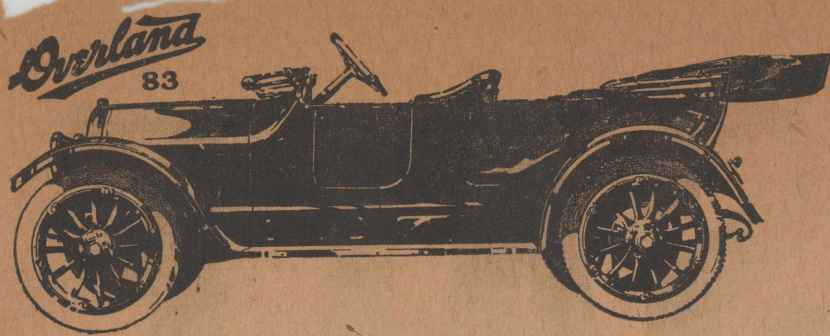
...Real Estate Loans...

We are in position to make loans on Farm and Ranch properties at an attractive rate of interest, five year's time. \$200,000 available now.

We also handle Vendor's Lien Notes.

Address or See

Wilie & McCaghren,
c/o F. & M. Bank, Matador, Texas.



Model 83 Touring Car \$695
Model 83 Roadster 675

F. O. B. Toledo

Demonstration or Descriptive Literature on Request.

J. D. STARKS,
Floydada, Texas. Floyd Co. Distributor.

An Appreciation.

Though strangers to many of the good people of Floydada, the many kindnesses extended us during the illness and death of our little boy have placed us under obligations to the friends, many of them unknown to us, who so kindly aided us, and we take this method of expressing our appreciation, as far as possible, to one and all.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Williams.

\$10 a n Ounce for Postage.

The first settlement on the present site of San Francisco dates from 1776. It consisted of a Spanish military post (presidio) and the Franciscan mission of San Francisco de Asis. In 1836 the settlement of Yerba Buena was established in a little cove southeast of Telegraph Hill. The name San Francisco was, however, applied to all three settlements. The United States flag was raised over the town in 1845, and the population rapidly increased, reaching perhaps, 900 in May, 1848. The news of the gold discoveries was followed by crowds of fortune seekers, so that by the end of 1848

the city had an estimated population of 20,000. From that time on San Francisco has grown rapidly. The first regular overland mail communication with the East was established by pony express in 1860, the charge for postage being \$5 for half an ounce. In 1868 the completion of the Central Pacific Railway to Oakland marked the beginning of transcontinental railway communication.—(U. S. Geological Survey.)

Livestock for Sale.

Two span of 4-year-old mules, broke to work, 5 head of hogs, 1 good milk cow - with young calf, and 2 head of horses. See H. E. Edwards, at the Elevator.

A fresh car of salt, consisting of Triple B. Blocks, meat salt, table salt and barrel salt, just received at the Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Overland car in good condition. Will consider livestock or well-located town lots. 2tc.

O. P. Darsey.

POULTRY AS A SIDE LINE ON THE FARM

Homer Ramsey in Farm and Ranch.

Poultry on most farms is sadly neglected and seldom pays for its keep. If properly cared for it would be very remunerative or would pay a better profit for the money invested than most any thing we can handle.

The birds should be housed in an open front house, wind proof on the north side and each end, and with a good roof on it to protect them from the cold winter rains. The house should be located on a well drained spot and a ditch should be made to keep the water from running in, as chickens cannot do well in a wet house and it is not sanitary.

Poultry for best results should be well fed. There is no one that would buy a fine Jersey cow and turn her out to graze in the lanes expecting to get much milk and butter. Why do we think that chickens should lay on what they can pick up on the farms during the winter months?

The hen was once a wild fowl, laying only 15 to 30 eggs in the spring, nature's breeding season. From a fowl of very little worth we now have the 200-egg hen; to the poultry fancier is due the credit. As we see it is not nature for hens to lay in winter it is up to us to get them to lay.

The first thing is to get fowls of a standard breed, bred for winter egg production, and then supply the proper feed and plenty of fresh water.

I believe that for winter layers one should begin with them before they are hatched. If you can, select your hatching eggs from your very best layers, for like begets like; if not situated so you can tell your best layers, select nice, smooth, large eggs, as large eggs will hatch large, healthy chicks that will lay large eggs. A strain of hens can be built up that will lay large eggs and plenty of them with a little time and attention.

Eggs that are not set at once should be turned daily, to keep yolk from sticking to one side of the shell, and I believe they will hatch better and be stronger chicks if eggs are not kept longer than seven or eight days. Of course, much depends on the weather, a little longer in cool weather, a few days less in hot weather.

If you use an incubator follow the instructions that come with the machine. The man that made it knows better how to run it than any one else. We find that the oftener we shuffle the eggs when the heat is up the better the hatch, and the chicks are healthier and easier raised.

When chicks are about 48 hours old give them their first feed of dry bread crumbs or boiled egg, shell and all, and rolled oats. We prefer dry food altogether, as the chicks seem to do better on it and we have less bowel trouble.

We find the following method of feeding very satisfactory for winter eggs: Plenty of oats, rye or rape is sowed for green food, and corn or kaffir chops, oats and wheat are fed. Shorts, wheat bran, corn meal and cotton seed meal are used as a mash. Oyster shell is kept before them all the time.

The demand for fresh eggs is great as has been proved by a few people who have tried marketing their eggs direct to the consumer. As soon as they had convinced the city man that they could deliver regularly eggs of standard quality they got more orders than they could fill.

The increasing demand for eggs of high quality, the prices paid, and the ease of making delivery by parcel post point out an opportunity which if followed with proper attention will develop a profitable business. When

getting plenty of eggs gather daily and have them perfectly clean. Ship them often enough to insure good eggs and you will have no trouble holding a customer.

It is essential to success that a standard of quality be adopted and under no circumstances should an article be sent a customer that falls below this standard. The direct way is the correct method. It benefits the consumer because he gets better eggs. It benefits you because you get the middleman's profits.

To make a success of marketing eggs by parcel post we should furnish our customers the year around. To enable us to do this we will have to hatch some chicks very early in the spring in order for them to mature and begin laying as the old hens begin the molt. We failed to do this, but as this is our first year to market eggs by parcel post we are learning and are trying to give others the benefit of our experience.

We kept a record of our 33 white leghorns and think they have done well. Our pullets began laying last fall, but we kept no record until the first of January, and it is only for eight months.

From the first of January to the last of August they have laid 4,483, or 373 dozen and 7, eggs, for which we had a market in Dallas at twenty-five cents per dozen, plus the postage on the return crate. Postage on eggs was 2 1/2 cents per dozen.

4,483 eggs less postage, \$33.90
50 fryers sold, \$12.50; 31 hens sold, \$7.75; 54 chicks sold, \$5.40; 2 cockerels sold, \$2.00; total from 33 hens, \$111.55.

The average for each hen for eight months was a little better than 148 eggs. Our fowls, like most farm fowls, are on open range. They are good foragers and small eaters. The expense for feed and all egg containers used was \$33.52 and we had all our feed to buy at retail prices.

We have now 60 nice pullets for this winter and next year as a side line on the farm. They are little trouble and expense and return big profits in eggs and chickens for home use and for the market.

For Sale.

An excellent quarter about 3 miles south of town. Cash or credit. Fred Brown. tf.

Don't forget the Main Garage gas and service station. tf.

Burglars Steal "Dope" from Spur Drug Store.

Texas Spur: The Red Front Drug Store was broken into one night last week by one or two parties. Nothing else was missed from the store except a bottle or two of "dope" which was taken from a private department of the prescription case. An entrance was effected by breaking a window light in the rear of the store.

C. W. Lowery, manager of the business, had made one or two visits to the drug store for medicine during the night, and while he did not see the house-breakers in operation, he is confident that he knows the party or parties who committed this act, since "dope" was what they were after, and that was all that was taken from the store.

No Commission Charged on Farm Loans

We are in position to make farm loans at 9 per cent ANNUAL INTEREST net, with no commission charged. Gamble Land & Cattle Co., Floydada, Texas. tf.

Is Your Title Good?

Do You just think its good or is it?

You may want to sell your farm, or your lots most any time. If you do not want to sell, you don't want to take chances on a law suit over a home you have paid good money for. Have your title investigated and brought down to-date.

We offer the services of our up-to-date Abstract Plant. Complete titles to all lands and town lots in Floyd County.

Floyd Co. Land & Abstract Co.
C. H. FEATHERSTON, Mgr.

Lands, :: Loans, :: Abstracts.

Room 6, First National Bank Building.

Floydada, :: Telephone 22 :: Texas.

Crosbyton Review Sells.

James T. Buck, of Chillicothe, has bought the Crosbyton Review and takes charge this week. Mr. Buck has been in the newspaper game several years.

Automobile repairs and accessories at the Main Garage. We want your work. H. O. Pope. tf.

Thoroughbred Poland China males for sale, also some fine fall pigs. See H. E. Cannaday, or phone 144. tf.

Pitiless Publicity for

Banks Charging Usury.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Comptroller Williams told the house rules committee today of plans for his campaign on those national banks which he says charge usurious rates of interest—some of them 40 per cent.

"Pitiless publicity" and annulment of charters are the two weapons on which the comptroller counts.

"The law is adequate if the department of justice be authorized to institute civil suits against usurers," he said.

The committee took no final action.

The price is always right at White's. 2tc.

RANCH LOANS

Amounts

\$10,000 to \$20,000

Have for immediate placing in loans of above amounts long time--satisfactory rates Money ready. Describe security.

R. A. Underwood

Plainview, Texas.

...FOR...

Painting
Paperhanging
Decorating
or Sign Work
See

R. W. VAUGHN

Pretty line of Wall Paper in Stock to select from. Shop in Old Childers Bldg. PHONE 182.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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A. P. MCKINNON

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

FLOYDADA, TEXAS

Office: 1st Nat'l Bank Bld'g

Dress Making

A specialty, Plain and Fancy Sewing- See Mrs. Luther Rogers, 7 Blocks N. W. Square

S. C. Vanderli

OPTICIAN

Eyes tested; Glasses properly fitted. All work Guaranteed.

Will be at Surginer's until further notice. Floydada, Texas

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

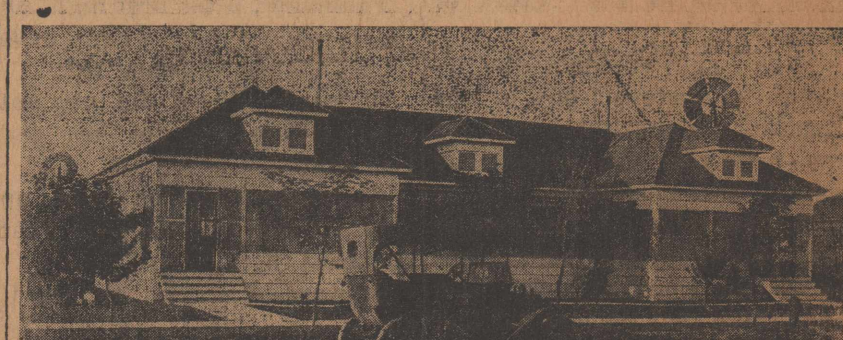
"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, fever and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

DRINK
Exhilarating
Energy Builder
Ideal Refreshment
Ed Mate
At Fountains
5c



CHILDERS PRIVATE SANITARIUM

For Medical and Surgical Cases

R. A. CHILDERS, Physician and Surgeon

Floydada, Texas

Overland Company Breaks Records

More than fifty thousand cars have been sold by the Overland people within six months. This is an endorsement with the "substantials" behind it.

Time was when the high priced car was looked upon as the vehicle of the rich, and the low priced one as that to be used by the poorer man.

But the test of efficiency is being applied to all cars today and if the sales reports are to be consulted, the standing of the Overland embodying as it does the strongest features and not only without an advance in price, but a reduction, its rating is all right with the general public.

The enormity of fifty thousand cars of the Model 83 B in service daily, cannot be understood by those not closely in touch with the motor game. These cars are evidently strong on the "delivery of the goods."

It is stated that the Overland people in buying aluminum at before war prices saved three and one half million dollars, while on steel bought at the same time and corresponding rates, represents one million dollars saved. These items indicate a reason of blended efficiency and low price.

Thus in the face of a rising material market, the price on this handsome car is reduced grandly.

P. R. UNDERWOOD

Attorney-at-Law

General Civil and Criminal Practice

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Floydada, Texas.

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

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.

Arthur B. Duncan

General Land Agent and Abstractor

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 if for Sale or Lease;

And give me your Abstract of Title Work.

Office S. E. Corner Public Square

Address

ARTHUR B. DUNCAN

Floydada, Texas

Did They Say It?

Under the above heading an exchange offers the following:

Please keep your feet warm if you want them to nestle with mine, said the old grouch to the hired man.

You must take a walk hubby, I can hoe the garden while you take a stroll with the crowds in the park

Wife, I am going down in town to finish that game of billiards I begun with Smith last night.

Take your time, dear, to arrange your hat, the play will not begin for an hour.

The pastor preached a fine sermon and I was real sorry when he closed.

I wish I had a car like Jones', it is better than mine and cost less money.

Teacher whipped Johnnie, but I don't care, I'm sure he needed it, said Johnnie's mother.

John, have you met the new music teacher? She is most beautiful and very entertaining. I do wish you would secure an introduction, said the young wife.

Don't crowd in so said the oyster to his fellows at the church festival.

We wish to sell this winter stock before spring, but we can't afford to offer them at cost.

I am in favor of a large standing army, said the capitalist, and am now urging my sons to enlist in the navy.

The jury acquitted me but I'm guilty said the defendant.

I always buy my shoes too small, said the young lady at the lawn party.

Two North Carolinians were shot and slashed fatally in endeavoring to decide which was to teach a Sunday-school class. It would be interesting to know what they proposed to teach the class. —Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Preparedness, of course. —News.

Have your pictures, paintings and diplomas framed to order at Wilson's Studio. tf.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Long 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 best. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unavailable, order direct. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

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.



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 lonesome, 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.

'13-R-'14

TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS PRIZES AWARDED

Garland Whitt, Floyd County Boy, Wins Second Prize in Forage Crop Division.

Dallas Texas, Jan. 17.—At the annual convention of the Texas Industrial Congress the prizes for the best field crops, livestock and gardens were awarded. The capital prize of \$500 was adjudged to Alvin Taroff of Wilbarger county. Mr. Taroff produced 4.64 tons of cowpea hay; 42.64 bushels of corn; 2 tons kaffir heads and 1.87 bales of cotton on four acres, at a total net profit of \$244.11.

Lynn Walker of Decatur produced 117.9 bushels of corn on one acre and was awarded the first prize of \$200 in the Texas Corn Club. The second prize went to Frank W. Helton of Wheeler county who grew 83.89 bushels on his acre. Sam Villiva of Jefferson county ranked third having a yield of 83.25 bushels.

In the forage crop contest Karl Wolf of Haskell county won first prize. He grew 4.8 tons of milo heads on one acre. J. S. Calhoun of Hall county and Garland Whitt of Floyd county were awarded the second and third prizes. Mrs. Karl Wolf took the second prize in this class in 1914.

Irby Smith of Hopkins county, led all contestants in the Texas Peanut Club with a yield of 4.2-3 tons of peanuts and peanut hay. This crop cost \$2.41 per ton to produce and netted a profit of \$175. Wm. Norman Ray of Comanche county won second prize and produced 3.78 tons of peanuts and hay. Leone Holmes of Nacogdoches County won the third prize.

R. F. Oakley, and his sister, Mary Oakley, were awarded first and second prizes in the Kleberg Beef Club. In the Pryor Baby Beef Club Horace Hamilton of Grayson county was awarded \$200 having added 251 pounds in weight to his calf during a feeding period of 123 days at a cost of .045 cent pound. Josephine Milbeger of Hill county stood second.

Andrew Carey of Taylor County was first in the Hog Club; his hog showed a gain in weight of two pounds per day during a feeding period 123 days. Pearl Lee of Comanche County stood second in this class. The reports of contestants in the Home and School Garden Class show some remarkable records.

Billy Minter, a ten-year old school boy at Austin, on a backyard garden, measuring ten by twenty feet, grew 573 pounds of vegetables valued at \$32.32 at a cost of \$5; his net profit was \$1.27 per square yard; at this rate an acre would net \$6,148. Willie and Fred Rosenburg of Decatur, who cultivated their garden on a commercial scale, each produced approximately \$200 worth of vegetables, netting them \$175 each.

The general averages per acre of the contestants are as follow: Cow peas 3.3 tons of dry hay; kaffir, milo, or feterita 3.16 tons of heads; 68.04 bushels of corn; 1.18 bales of cotton; 2.94 tons of peanuts and peanut hay; 24.5 bushels of wheat and 57 bushels of oats. The average net profit of the boys and girls in the Pryor Baby Beef Club was \$5.16, and \$8.51 in the Hog Club. In the garden contest the average net profit was \$50.15.

The Congress has issued its prize announcement for 1916, and will send entry blanks to any one upon application.

MONEY.—Making your loans with James Brown saves the agent's commission. They take nothing out. Office at City Hotel. 116p.

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

The New BRISCOE Is Here



114-inch wheelbase

Two Great Models

A New Four \$750—A New Eight \$950

Beauty—Comfort—Price

The new Briscoe Four is an exceptional car. More stylish than ever, roomier and more powerful.

Ownership of the Briscoe fosters pride. While low-priced, it is first-class in construction, stylish in appearance, and makes you feel at home in the most select company.

It's here now—come and see it
The best designed car in its class

It's the best designed car in its class — most carefully made, too. Looks hundreds of dollars more than it costs. It has a 114-inch wheelbase—roomy 5-passenger body—Q. D. rims and 32-inch Ajax tires—38 h. p. motor with three-bearing crankshaft—cantilever springs and everything in the way of electrical equipment.

Unique features of the Briscoe Eight include overhead valves with cylinders and upper half of crankcase in a single casting, insuring perfect piston travel and bearing alignment. Valve tappets are quickly adjustable from top.

See this distinctive car

Ride in it. Test it in any way you wish. You will find the Briscoe offers most in the way of power, comfort and style.

GREEN-FOSTER MOTOR SALES CO.

Little Boy Loses Life in Fire.

The three-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Gallup, of Plainview, was burned to death Saturday, Jan. 15, when the Gallup residence was consumed in flames.

The child's body was so badly charred as to be hardly recognized when found.

For marble monuments, see S. B. McClesky. 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 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.

See J. A. Lowry & Son for blacksmithing, horse shoeing and wood work. tf.

Panhandle State Fair Dates

Come Earlier in September.

In order to avoid the fall equinoctial storms the Panhandle State Fair management have announced the dates for the 1916 Fair earlier in September than heretofore. The dates will be September 12 to 16.

The officials of the Fair are P. H. Landergerin, president; J. L. Van Natta, vice president; H. A. Nobles, vice president and general manager; J. F. McGregor, secretary-treasurer.

Mules For Sale.

21 head of good young mules, coming four years old, 15 to 15 1/4 hands high, all well built and in good flesh, ready to go to work. Tops out of 51 head.

Terms: Cash or good note. Mules located in the old Newell yard, just across the street from the Farmers' Exchange. Phone 170, or call on Robbins at his office rear First State Bank Building, Floydada, Texas. tf. Robbins & Gamble.

Try an ad liner.

Getting Poor Service.

Under the heading, "Lockney's Light Service Rum," the Lockney Beacon last week stated that the service being given by the Texas Utilities Company was very poor. The town of Lockney gave the light company a franchise for a twenty-four hour service daily about a year ago.

10 Cent Delivery Service.

Light deliveries made anywhere in town on quick notice. Phone 81. Charlie Steen. tf.

Hale Center Record Revived.

The Hale Center Record has been revived by Barnett O'Bryan, formerly of Tulsa, who issued the first Record of 1916 last week.

No Commission Charged on Farm Loan

We are in position to make farm loans at 9 per cent ANNUAL INTEREST net, with no commission charges.

Gamble Land & Cattle Co., Floydada, Texas. tf.

PRICE-FOSTER

We come get 'em, clean 'em and press 'em and bring 'em back home. That's the whole story of our successful Tailoring business which is getting better all the time -- All the story except that we always make it right if it isn't right.

HENRY S. HAINES
"The Old Reliable Tailor."

PUBLIC SALE

At J. L. Guest place 10 miles South of Lockney
Monday January 31st.

At 1 O'clock
LUNCH ON THE GROUNDS

We will proceed to Sell to the Highest Bidder the following Stock:

- 12 Head of Mules, coming 3 and 4 years old, broke and unbroke.
- 14 Head of Mares from 3 to 10 years old, all been worked.

TERMS: Six months time at 10 per cent good bankable paper.
5 Per Cent Discount for Cash.

Dr. J. L. Guest & E. Harlan
Owners

Clean Rags Wanted

We will pay 2 cents per pound for CLEAN WHITE RAGS, delivered at this office.

Hesperian Pub. Co.

Telephone No. 8, Floydada Texas.

16-Year-Old Girl Victim of Disease Following Grip.

Helen, 16 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Wright, died Friday morning, following an illness of several weeks. Her death resulted from acute Bright's Disease following la grippe.

The funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at five o'clock, by Rev. B. L. Baits, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, of which the girl was a member.

Mrs. W. H. Meadow, a sister of Mrs. Wright, reached Floydada Saturday afternoon for the funeral services. A brother of Mrs. Wright, W. J. Hunt, of Guymon, Okla., came in Sunday afternoon.

The deceased is survived by her father and mother and sister, Johnita, and other relatives who reside in Texas and Okla.

Armstrong's Hogs Top Market.

N. A. Armstrong shipped two loads of hogs last week that went on the market Monday topping the market for the day, and averaged 275 pounds in weight.

He shipped another load of 255 pound average hogs Tuesday that went on the market this morning bringing the day's top prices.

Floyd County hogs rarely fail to bring the top and Mr. Armstrong is one of the most consistent shippers.

Kansas Married Here.

W. D. Wylhe, of Liberal, Kansas, was married Tuesday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McDermitt, southwest of Floydada, to Miss Lilhe Allen, a niece of Mrs. McDermitt, who is visiting here from Kansas.

Rev. J. F. Mathews officiated. Mr. Wylhe is in the drug business at Liberal.

Mrs. Jno. W. Wright and daughter, Johnita, left this morning for Guymon, Okla., in company with Mrs. Wright's brother, W. J. Hunt, of that place, with whom they will spend an extended visit.

Robt. E. Jones Will Run.

Robt. E. Jones, who last year made the race in the three cornered contest for the office of tax assessor of the county with B. C. Willis and T. F. Casey, has decided to make the race again this year, and will formally announce in the spring.

Mr. Jones is one of the most capable young business men in Floydada and has a wide acquaintance over the county.

W. J. Hignight, of Lovington, N. Mex., is visiting here, the guest of J. R. Maddox, J. F. Holland and other friends.

May Do Good Work Unknowingly.
Chemists show us that strange property, catalysis, which enables a substance while unaffected itself to incite to union elements around it. So a host or hostess who may know but little of those concerned may, as a social switchboard, bring together the halves of pairs of scissors, men who become lifelong friends, men and women who marry and are happy husbands and wives.

Anger is not manly.
Let this truth be present to thee in the excitement of anger—that to be moved by passion is not manly, but that mildness and gentleness, as they are more agreeable to human nature, so also are they more manly, for in the same degree in which a man's mind is nearer to freedom from all passion, in the same degree also is it nearer to strength.—Marcus Aurelius

Improved Shiny Cloth.
To improve shiny serge or cloth lay it flat on the table and pass a piece of fine sandpaper very gently over the shiny part. The sandpaper will roughen up the nap again, but be careful not to rub too hard, as it may wear a hole in your material.

"Doctor" Crumbling Bridges.
Crumbling stone arch railroad bridges in Germany have been strengthened by boring holes into the masonry and injecting thin cement mortar at a pressure of five atmospheres.

CHAPTER XIV. "Here Are the Proofs!"

AND Mrs. Burton Randolph returns to Richmond. Vivian and Blair have quarreled. Vivian realizes Fairfax will be dull while it feasts upon gossip that will not interest her. She will return to Richmond with her friend.

With a woman's prescience she realizes that Blair's mother intuitively suspects her. So Vivian Marston thinks it best to return to Richmond too.

That night the Monticello hunt is minus a member. Inquiry and investigation bring some of the huntsmen to Stanley hall. The dead man is identified for the man he really is and is



"Here are the proofs that your son murdered Dr. Lee!"

borne away. And the breach is wider yet between Fairfax and Monticello in consequence.

The next day Hagar has a visitor at Stanley hall. It is Detective Tom Blake of Richmond, and he bears with him a curious flat portfolio of curious photographs. He and Hagar examine these curious photographs in the library at Stanley hall, leaving Esther upon the broad piazza, innocent of any knowledge of what passes between the gypsy woman and the astute private detective Hagar employs.

But the photographs are vital things, vital especially to Blair Stanley, for they hold the evidence that proves him guilty of the murder of Dr. Lee!

For the photographs are the telltale reproductions of Blair Stanley's finger prints. Some were made by Blake from impressions he found on the rifled cash box and the dead doctor's throat, and one other is the reproduction of the plain mark of his ink stained thumb, stained by a leaky fountain pen, made on the bad check he passed on Abe Bloom, gambling den keeper of Richmond.

The check has come back to the vindictive, angry gambler marked "No funds," and when Abe Bloom has called upon the Blake Detective agency to aid him recover the amount of the check the wily Tom Blake has in his possession the convincing identification he has been seeking—the duplicate thumb print of the murderer of Dr. Lee, the thumb print of Blair Stanley!

The astute if not overscrupulous detective is working only for his client, Hagar Harding, who pays him well. There is no reward offered for the apprehension of Blair Stanley or any other man save the innocent Arthur Stanley.

Detective Blake knows that Hagar will use the evidence he brings her in her own time and in her own way. It concerns him no further, for the present at least, and he takes his fee and returns to Richmond, strangely enough, on the same train that bears Mrs. Burton Randolph and Vivian Marston.

Blair and his mother have returned from the little station at Fairfax after seeing their late guests to the train. Blair and his mother are at daggers drawn. He asks that she give him money and let him go upon his way in the world, as he wishes to leave Fairfax and never return.

"You have been under enough evil influences in following the promptings of your own unfortunate ways," says his mother coldly. "This Vivian Marston cannot deceive me for a moment. And as she seems to have also completely deceived and infatuated you, you shall have no money of my saving to waste upon an adventurer."

Blair made no reply, but inwardly he felt wild curses mounting to his lips, and he flung himself in the house, leaving his mother alone on the porch ere he might utter them.

But he was resolved to leave Fairfax, and he was resolved to again see and regain the favor of Vivian.

There was no time like the present. Was his thought. Blair went rapidly up the steps and into the living room on the second floor, while his mother remained in bitter contemplation on the piazza.

He nerved to his desperate undertaking. He closed the door of the living room behind him. He pressed the spring, and the "Tory hiding place" behind the chimney opened.

Taking the heavy poker from the fireplace that now was swung outward into the room, Blair stepped into the recess and closed the hiding place after him.

Here he lit a candle and furiously pried at the old iron bound chest where, among his father's papers, his mother kept the ready money which she, like her husband had before her, lent out at heavy interest to such unfortunates as fell into her meshes—when their security was good.

At Stanley hall, after the departure of Detective Blake, Hagar ordered her carriage. "I am going to pay a call. I will not be long," was all the information she vouchsafed to Esther. But Esther knew that, whatever was the errand that called Hagar away, although a secret, it was one that was for Esther's good.

Luke Lovell, who spent his time at Stanley hall partly and partly as headman under Hagar at the gypsy rendezvous some dozen miles away in a hidden fastness of the Blue Ridge, brought around the horse and buggy to the front of Stanley hall. At this instant a diversion was caused by the appearance of a hunchback organ grinder hurrying up the driveway.

It was Quabba, his monkey, shrieking with fright, clinging closely to his master's breast. Behind them came Sheriff Sam Swain on horseback, lashing the unfortunate Quabba.

Hagar and Esther both flew to the rescue of the poor hunchback.

"He's lucky I am not chasing him out of the county!" explained the irate sheriff. "But for the trick he played upon me yesterday I would have caught Arthur Stanley. Do you know what this organ grinding monkey toting imp of Satan did?"

"Why, he handcuffed me to Blair Stanley, and Arthur Stanley, the murderer, who had the nerve to come riding at the mask tournament, got away! I could have this organ grinding scoundrel sent up for a year for interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty!"

"I didn't mean any harm," whined Quabba. "You were teasing and joking with me, saying you were going to put the handcuffs on me, and I only joked with you and the other gentleman in putting them on you and him."

"Young feller," said the sheriff impressively, "never joke with an officer of the law. It is against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Virginia and the law and the statutes that therein apply!" And, having delivered himself of this pseudo legal dictum, the sheriff touched his hat to Hagar and Esther and cantered off.

Quabba was a wandering, solitary gypsy of Italian stock. A word in Romany fell on his astonished ear from the lips of the grande dame at the portals of this grand house, who gave orders to Luke that Quabba be cared for at the kitchen of Stanley hall.

This done, Hagar was prepared to go upon her mysterious errand with, as Esther noticed, the black flat portfolio the strange man from Richmond had brought that day, when her keen gypsy eye noticed that the horse was slightly lame.

Half angrily she ordered Lovell to return it to the stable, and after Lovell, with the equipage and Quabba, the latter uttering expressions of his gratitude, had turned the corner of the great house. "I am not going so very



Quabba Appears at Stanley Hall.

far, so it doesn't matter if I walk," said Hagar and kissed Esther again and went upon her way.

Little did Esther dream of the strange return this secretive yet kind woman, whom she deemed her mother, was to make to Stanley hall.

At Mrs. Lamar Stanley's house that austere woman sat upon her piazza, rocking and waiting for Blair to return from inside the house. She had more to say to her son, and as she reflected upon the bitter phrasing of the words she would speak her heart ached dully.

What was the use? she kept saying to herself. What was the use, what use the ambition, the cold, calculating ambition that had darkened her life and had caused the tragic death of her husband eighteen long years ago?

What was the use to scheme and plot and hope and hate for a noble

that had disappeared—the diamond from the sky—and an earldom farther away than even distant Warwickshire?

The diamond from the sky and the earldom were not for her. They were never to be the possessions of her son either, it would seem.

Dead men lay between and a living man, a wanderer and a fugitive, and the earl, old and feeble, a helpless invalid for years, still lingered on. And Arthur Stanley, proscribed as a murderer though he was, bore a charmed life that stood between her son and the earldom and the diamond from the sky.

The diamond from the sky itself was gone, vanished from the sight of man. As for her son, that son was infatuated with a worthless woman. Vivian Marston would make a fit mate for Blair Stanley, son she had borne and reared!

But bitter as all these reflections were, the Stanley pride was strong in the breast of Blair's mother. Bad as he was, she thought, it were better he never possess the diamond from the sky or the Stanley earldom with such a woman to share these great possessions.

And then the judge's widow saw coming toward her Hagar Harding, the present mistress of Stanley hall.

At the sight of Hagar Mrs. Stanley stiffened, and instinctively all the old hopes and all the old hatreds leaped again within her withered breast. She rose as if to enter her house and ignore Hagar, but Hagar stayed her with a gesture.

"Do not go, Mrs. Stanley," said Hagar in even tones. "I have with me the proofs that your son and not Arthur Stanley is guilty of the murder of Dr. Henry Lee." And she indicated with a meaning gesture the flat black portfolio she carried, the same portfolio Detective Blake had brought from Richmond.

"Hush!" whispered the judge's widow tensely. "Come inside!" And she led her strange guest within the portals of her home and up to the living room.

Here Hagar without a further word showed her the photographs of the thumb prints left by the murderer in Dr. Lee's study and the photograph of the returned dishonored check, with the fatal ink thumb print of Blair Stanley resting against his signature, as though he had attested to it.

"I will get my son. He is somewhere about the house!" cried Mrs. Judge Stanley. "What is the price you ask for your silence? I cannot think you would come here except to bargain."

"My price is an easy one," replied Hagar. "I ask that you and all your friends receive my daughter Esther and myself in Fairfax. I have only this to say; Deem me who you may, my daughter Esther is of as high birth and blood as the proudest families of Fairfax."

"What you ask can be arranged, I feel sure," said the judge's widow, regaining her cold composure. "Wait here till I find my son."

Mrs. Stanley bowed and hurried down to the porch, where she called loudly for Blair, thinking perhaps he was in the garden or at the stable.

Meanwhile Blair in the "Tory hiding place" behind the chimney had heard every word that had been uttered in the room. In his hands he clutched a mass of bank notes. Thrusting them in his pocket, he touched the spring and pushed aside the swinging fireplace noiselessly.

Hagar stood by the table, her back to the fireplace, watching the door. In her hands were the incriminating photographs of the thumb prints of Blair Stanley.

As she turned at the sound of Blair's advance he struck her down with the heavy iron poker, and she fell to the floor as though lifeless, in a crumpled heap.

As Blair stooped to seize the photographs of his guilty thumb prints that had fallen to the floor a gleam of steel on the table caught his eye. It was the sheriff's handcuffs that Vivian Marston had brought to the house with her and left for Blair, as she said mockingly, "as a souvenir of the white knight's leap."

Hagar moaned and stirred. Blair could hear his mother calling him in the hallway now. He seized the handcuffs and clasped them on the unresisting wrists of Hagar.

Picking her up, he thrust her in the "Tory's hiding place" and hastily swung the wall back in position, leaving the unconscious and manacled form of Hagar imprisoned by the broken open chest in the darkened niche.

At this instant he heard his mother on the threshold and turned and fled with the photographs and the stolen money by the door that led to the inner rooms and was gone.

Far away a colored boy, who had been driving a pig the day the gentleman of Fairfax held their vaunted tournament, is playing he is a hunter after eagles.

He has a wooden gun, this colored boy who herds pigs while gentle white folk ride to tournament and to chase the fox, and with his wooden gun he plays a part in the destinies of those concerned in this strange story.

For beneath a wayside tree he finds a handful of feathers. "Owls up dar!" says the mimic hunter, and he drops the rude wooden gun and climbs the tree. An owl flies from its nest with a querulous screech.

That evening an obscure negro urchin, whose lot it is that he must attend to swine, leans over a noisome pen and dangles before an unappreciative pig, gorging at his swill, the diamond from the sky!