

The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XV.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1908.

NO. 41

Mister Brown Of Shopless Town



Behold a man of Shopless Town;
His name is Obadiah Brown.
He says the town does not improve,
But runs along its ancient groove.
He'd like to see it spread and grow,
And yet he does not help, you know.
Instead of buying things for sale
Right here in town, he's sent by mail
For many years and bought his things
From those faroff Mail Order kings.
No wonder, Obadiah Brown,
This home of yours is Shopless Town!

Donley County Election Returns

New Judge, Clerk and Treasurer
Elected Saturday.

Donley county rolled up the biggest vote in Saturday's primary election she has ever polled. A total of 776 votes were cast, which is nearly double the primary vote of two years ago, and which indicates that the county has now in the very near neighborhood of 1000 voters in her confines.

The interest in the county races was very keen and all the boxes in the county show a good turnout of voters. Of course there were some surprises in the results, as there always is. The new county officers elected are J. H. O'Neali, county judge; Wade Willis, clerk; Guss Johnson, treasurer. In the town precinct R. E. Williams was elected commissioner, and in the Rowe-Hedley precinct J. G. McDougal was the successful man. This gives the commissioners court three new members for the ensuing term, W. G. Smith and Frank Naylor being the only old members returned. The unofficial tabulated returns are as follows:

	Old Town	Clarendon	Hedley	Rowe	McDougal	Whitefish	Total
For County Judge.							
E. DUBBS.	23	177	20	15	30	23	910
J. H. O'NEALI.	17	214	52	15	4	24	3
For Sheriff and Tax Collector							
J. T. PATMAN.	17	228	65	21	18	43	9
J. MARION WILLIAMS.	25	167	47	9	16	28	3
For Tax Assessor							
G. W. BAKER.	26	228	76	26	27	35	22
R. H. ELKINS.	16	145	30	6	6	34	11
For County and District Clerk.							
C. A. BURTON.	6	91	17	6	12	13	1
WADE WILLIS.	15	174	52	13	9	27	16
J. J. ALEXANDER.	22	129	43	12	12	30	16
For County Treasurer							
J. M. CLOWER.	6	154	26	1	2	16	2
GUSS JOHNSON.	36	238	81	30	32	54	21
For Justice Peace Precinct 2.							
J. A. BARNETT.	215						215
J. J. STANTON.	64						64
J. M. BROOKS.	101						101
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2							
JOHN T. SIMS.	186						186
R. E. WILLIAMS.	199						199

Julian Harris Succeeds His Father as Editor of Magazine.

Julian Harris, son of Joel Chandler Harris, succeeds his father as editor of Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine, retaining also his original position as general manager. Don R. Marquis, who has already made a national reputation through his editorials, poems and short stories, is to continue as associate editor of the magazine.

From his childhood, Julian Harris had been the comrade of his father, and he was the organizing spirit of the magazine.

When 17 years of age, the younger Harris became a reporter for the Atlanta Herald. A year later he became connected with the Atlanta Constitution, and when 20 years of age he went to Chicago and became assistant Sunday editor of the Times-Herald. He returned to Atlanta to become night editor of the Constitution when 21 years of age, and two years later was promoted to the managing editorship of that paper—a distinction probably unprecedented for a man of his years in the history of Southern journalism. He is the author of a play soon to be staged by Nixon & Zimmerman, and he has written a number of short stories, descriptive articles and essays.

He is his father's literary executor, and not only are "Uncle Remus's" last writings in his possession, but through his collaboration with his father on two important unpublished works—which will be given to the public during the year—and his intimate acquaintance with the purposes and ideals of his father, he is eminently fitted to carry out the cherished plans of the founder of the Magazine.

If Your Eyes Trouble You
Call on C. N. Bushnell, the graduate optician, at Dr. Stocking's store, Clarendon, Texas. Eyes tested free. Glasses scientifically fitted when needed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Notice.
Dr. Albert J. Caldwell, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, New Carson Building, Amarillo, Texas.

Corn Sells at Record Price.

Kansas City, Mo., July 22.—A new high record for Nebraska corn was established at the Higgins elevator at Stella, Neb., yesterday, when an ordinary consignment of 1,500 bushels of corn was bought at 80 cents a bushel, a rate which is said never to have been approached in that section before. The corn was of last year's yield and while of a good grade was not of an extraordinary run. Several other elevators in that district had been paying up to within five cents of this high level for several days. The extremely poor outlook for early corn is said to be responsible for the unusual price.

All through the southeastern section of Nebraska and large areas of Kansas and Missouri corn is in extremely poor condition and very backward. Heavy rains continuing for many weeks through the planting season delayed the crop at the outset. Later, when the corn was just reaching its stage of first development, another seige of rain came along, weeds grew rank for weeks, there were floods and the corn suffered in proportion and in many areas the corn was entirely washed away or so badly injured that other crops had to supplant it. Lately drouths had added to the troubles of the corn growers. A general rain in southern Nebraska and Kansas has caused a fall in prices today.

Card of Thanks.

I am proud to be able to say thus publicly that although defeated in my recent race for tax assessor of Donley county I got through the campaign without sacrificing either a friend or a principle. I am grateful to my many friends over the county for the support they gave me, and I wish to thank one and all who did anything in my behalf, and to say to them that it is altogether probable that I will again ask for their support two years hence.

Again thanking you one and all, I beg to remain,
Yours truly,
R. H. ELKINS.

—Rathjen will save you money on all shoe purchases this month.

Professional Ethics.

The Herald has all along for many months been more or less puzzled to keep from making blunders and overstepping the limit and violating the professional ethics of the medical fraternity. In spite of all we can do we will occasionally do this very thing. Only last week for instance the Herald mentioned the fact that Mr. Thomas, foreman of the surfacing gang now quartered here, was threatened with fever and the railway physician (calling him by name) was waiting on him. This we learn is a violation of professional ethics. Our contemporary the same week, in connection with the report of a medical association meeting reported that a certain doctor (calling him by name) read a paper on smallpox. This was violating the professional ethics of the fraternity. The fact is we understand it is unprofessional to mention by name any physician in connection with any professional matter at all. In connection with the coming meeting of the medical association here in January the Herald sees trouble ahead and may put its foot into it past redemption. The program will no doubt be interesting and many good papers read before the meeting. Before that time the Herald shall endeavor to secure a large card of professional ethics plainly printed and have conspicuously posted over our reportorial desk and be prepared to true the line. One thing the Herald is proud of, however, is that the local members of the profession are of a forgiving spirit and are always lenient in our transgressions. If it were not so we might now be undergoing a banishment to realms of innocuous desuetude.—Hall County Herald.

I. W. Carhart has, since the fire which destroyed his abstract books, bought a half interest in the abstract business of J. C. Killough, and the two gentlemen will continue the business under the firm name of the Donley County Abstract Co. They will maintain offices at the court house for the present, and in addition to their abstract business will handle fire insurance. See their ad in another column.

—If you know a good paint or varnish when you see it and will try the Acme brand one time you will use no other. Full line in stock at the new drug store of McKillop & Goodman.

PHONE TO WINDY VALLEY

Clarendon Telephone Company Completes Line Leading out South of Town 12 Miles.

Manager T. L. Benedict, of the Clarendon Telephone Co., reports the completion last week of the Windy Valley telephone line. This line extends out south of town for a distance of about twelve miles and will have about 30 farmers in connection. The line is substantially constructed, with Michigan white cedar poles all the way, and represents an expenditure of about \$2,000. It is one of the handiest features of the local exchange, connecting as it does the farmers of the Valley with their neighbors, with Clarendon and the outside world at large. A switchboard has been installed at the home of Mr. —. —. Howell, and the patrons can call each other through this board without using the Clarendon office.

Mr. Benedict says he has never seen such fine crops in his life as the people of that community are showing. Cotton is very fine, as is also alfalfa, corn, milo maize, kaffir, etc. The prospects were never better in that community for a bumper crop. Another feature soon to be installed in that locality is a rural free delivery mail route, application for which has been made and granted. It is expected to be in operation soon, and will serve over a hundred farmers out of Clarendon.

Frank Harrington, the Denver Road's most popular and honored passenger conductor, is now taking a month's vacation and is spending it on his ranch on Salt Fork about six miles north of Clarendon. Mr. Harrington is an enthusiastic farmer as he is a railroader, and reports a fine crop. He has recently erected an enormous barn, and he says that present prospects are that he will make more corn than he can house therein and he may have to move his family to town and turn the ranch house into a corn crib. He says he never saw such a corn crop in his life. All other crops are splendid, and now he is engaged in sowing thirty acres more in alfalfa.

For Sale

A good farm hack, brand new, for sale for cash or on terms. See J. H. Rutherford, at the saddle shop.

Best in 22 Years.

J. L. Henson, who lives a few miles west of town, was here Monday and informed our reporter that he has the best crop he has ever had in Texas, and he has been in the Lone Star State since '86. Mr. Henson is from Bosque county and has been here about two years. He says he has raised some fine crops in that section, but nothing that has ever compared with his present prospects. He promised the editor a dozen roasting ears as long as your arm, and we don't doubt that we'll get them. Mr. Henson is a good farmer; of the class which is so rapidly settling up this country and bringing it to the front.

—Stocking has kodaks for rent.

Died.

Mrs. Virginia H. Martin, mother of Mr. N. N. Martin and Mrs. G. C. Ferguson, died in this city Sunday night at the home of the latter at the advanced age of 82 years. Another son, Mr. J. H. Martin, of San Saba, Texas, was present for the funeral which was held Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, Rev. G. S. Slover officiating. The interment was at the Citizens Cemetery, services at the grave.

Taken to Canyon City.

The Ed Harding case came up at Claude Mouday but was transferred to Canyon City and set for Thursday. A number of local people will be forced to journey to the National Park city next week on account of the change.

H. W. TAYLOR, President. RICHARD WALSH, Vice President.
W. H. PATRICK, Cashier.

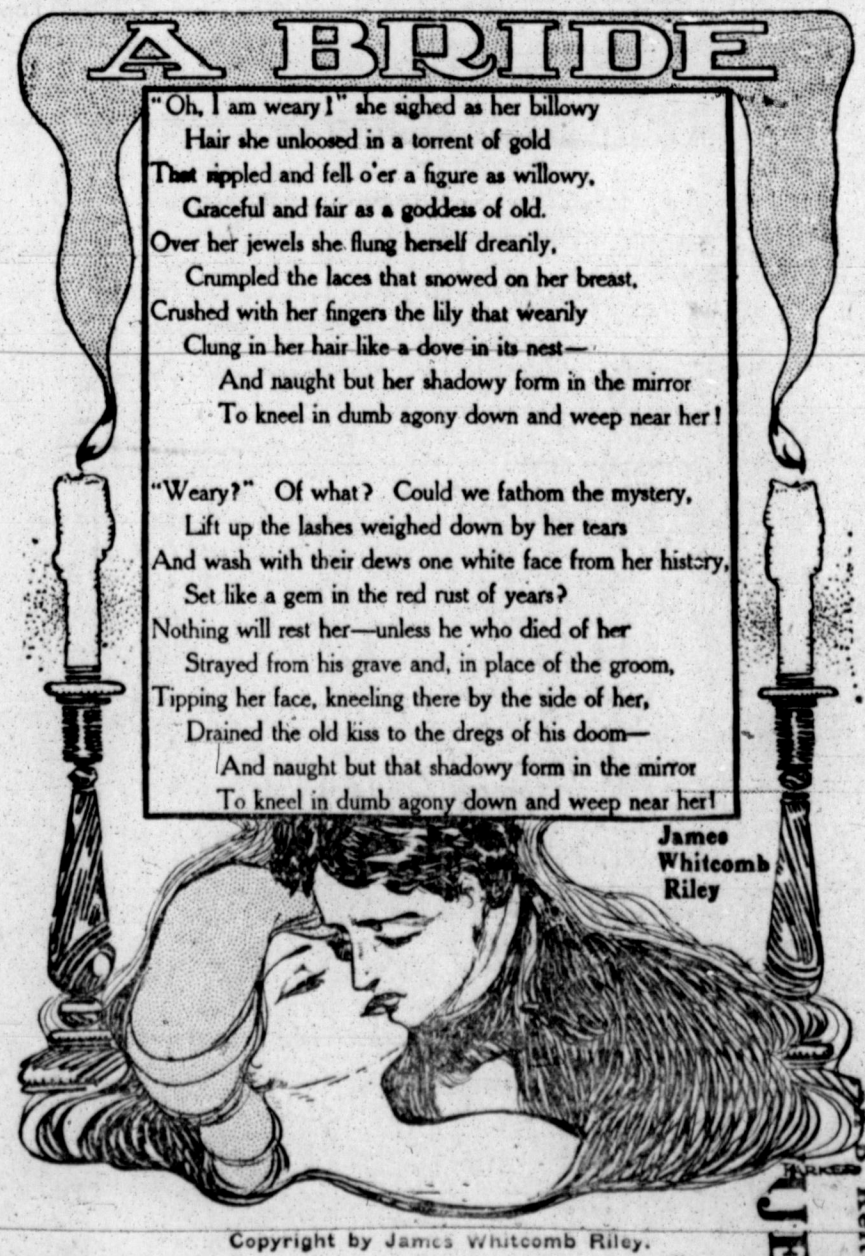
We Keep a Record For You.

One of the advantages of having a bank account is the fact that every transaction recorded on the books of the bank in connection with your account is a record to which you may have access if necessary.

Such a record often proves of great value. This bank will be pleased to have your banking business.

The First National Bank

CLARENDON, TEXAS



"Oh, I am weary!" she sighed as her billow
Hair she unlocked in a torrent of gold
That rippled and fell o'er a figure as willow,
Graceful and fair as a goddess of old.
Over her jewels she flung herself dreadingly,
Crumpled the laces that snowed on her breast,
Crushed with her fingers the lily that wearily
Clung in her hair like a dove in its nest—
And naught but her shadowy form in the mirror
To kneel in dumb agony down and weep near her!

"Weary?" Of what? Could we fathom the mystery,
Lift up the lashes weighed down by her tears
And wash with their dew one white face from her history,
Set like a gem in the red rust of years?
Nothing will rest her—unless he who died of her
Strayed from his grave and, in place of the groom,
Tipping her face, kneeling there by the side of her,
Drained the old kiss to the dregs of his doom—
And naught but that shadowy form in the mirror
To kneel in dumb agony down and weep near her!

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shoes is the result of
six years' experience
\$5.00
\$4.00
\$3.00

KEITH SHOE CO. M.
MEN'S SHOES

TOMATOES
Byron Williams.



Yew talk about your ally carte, au gratin and sich things. I reckon I kin name the dish that leads 'em all, by gings! It ain't the food of epicures, or glutton's spicy mess. But when it comes to tastin' right, it's all the goods, I guess. And now I'll tell you what to do to taste this dish of gold. And all together we will eat about what we kin hold!

Now, first we metamorphose you into a lad once more. With freckled face, a tattered hat, a stone-bruise that is sore. Your heart is light, your hopes are high, you know no thought of fear— Now, all aboard the Boyville car—and glet yew let me steer! Down, past the swimming hole and crick to where the whoppers grow. Across the bridge and up the hill, "a-choo-chooing" we go!

Ah! Here we are at home once more with mother by the gate. And Tige a-waggin' of his tail at very lively rate. The birds are singing in the trees, the butterflies float by

And, over all, there bends serene an amethystine sky! Around the house we go space to where the bucket swings— Ah! What a draught of water that to which our mem'ry clings!

From out the cellar's cool recess, we take a lump of salt. Then onward up the garden path beside the vines we halt— Tomatoes red! Tomatoes ripe! Tomatoes yellow, too! The apples of Hesperides were not of richer hue! Now, from the clinging vines we pluck tomatoes fresh with dew— A dash of salt, a luscious bite—Ah, ha! Now won't that do!

Yew talk about your ally carte, au gratin and sich things. I reckon I kin name the dish that leads 'em all, by gings! Yew cannot find in all New York a thing to taste like that. By gins, I know! You can't tell ME! Why, I will bet my hat There never was a juicy bite so filled with sectar rare As them there old tomatoes, a-growin' way back there!

Card of Thanks.

I take this method of expressing my thanks to the voters of Donley county for the large majority given me in last Saturday's primary. I feel highly honored by your verdict in view of the many influences that were brought to bear, and I shall strive the harder to have it said that no county in Texas has a better sheriff than Donley.

Yours to serve,
J. T. PATMAN.

Milch Cow.

A good milch cow for sale. See J. H. Rutherford at the saddle shop. —The finest lot of wall paper in town at Stocking's store. Come and be shown.

Jasper Stephens, of the extreme northern part of the county, was here the first of the week. He reported fine crops in his section, and everybody feeling good. Time was when Jasper would come to town and report simply, "grass good and cattle fat;" but times have changed in Donley county the past few years, and all these old cowmen are now talking about "crops" instead of the condition of the range.

For Sale

One section fine farming land, 3 miles west of Goodnight. Will sell in 320 or 160 acre tracts. I also have other lands for sale. For prices, etc., address, MRS. WILLIE DYER, 35-tf Goodnight, Texas.

Card of Thanks.

Here's to my friends who so nobly stood by me in my canvass for the clerkship. Here's to them who believed from the start I never had any chance but who voted for me just the same.

Here's to the good men who on election day, when it wasn't the popular thing to do, got out and tore their shirts for me.

Here's to you all everywhere at Clarendon, Hedley, Giles, Bray, Watkins, Whitefish, Lelia, Old Town, Jericho, Rowe ranc's, and to the men in the other counties who deadened wood near the edges. Here's to the women and children as well. Permit me to take off my hat to you all and bow myself double for all these favors.

May neither of you ever indulge a regret that you have been my friend. Here's hoping the lives of each of you, long, prosperous and happy. May never a cloud darken the sunshine of your life, except when it protects you from the scorching rays of a mid-day sun. May there never form upon your smiling face a tear except as the dewdrop forms on the flower—a jewel of joy.

Here's to the friends of the other fellow, hoping you will be my friend from now on.

Lastly, permit me to take (as many of you as are willing) out into the hall and kiss you goodnight.

WADE WILLIS.

Lelia Lake Locals.

Lelia Lake, Texas, July 29. Editor Banner-Stockman: We are glad to report fine weather and crops looking fine. Most farmers have laid their crops by.

The Methodist meeting is in progress now. Bro. Lewis of Dalhart is doing the preaching. Some fine sermons have been preached and were enjoyed.

The people of this community will be glad to learn that the material for the new seats is now ready for construction. They are being made today, Wednesday.

J. S. Patterson and family of Erath county and Miss Susie Cook, of Higgins, have been visiting J. D. Cook and family the past week.

Mrs. Dave Lucas of Grapevine is visiting her mother and father, Mrs. and Mr. A. B. Clark.

Yours for fun,
CHEERFULNESS.

For Sale at a Bargain.

My home five blocks from Clarendon College. A modern residence five rooms and hall, cistern, sheds, ect., all brand new. Quarter of a block of land. For price and terms write T. E. WILLIAMS, Russell, Oklahoma.

That old joke about the farmers having to rent ground to stack their feed on will come nearer being a reality in Donley county this fall than ever before. The biggest feed crop and the largest acreage in the history of the county will be the tale to tell by the Donley county farmers. They will all make money, too, particularly those who market their stuff by feeding it to good hogs.

Roger Woodward, Will Cooke and Chas. Killough have returned from Childress, the ball team of that town of which they were members, having been disbanded. They say there is strong talk of organizing a Northwest Texas League next year, to be composed of Amarillo, Clarendon, Childress, Quanah and Vernon.

The new machinery at the E. A. Taylor shop is being installed this week. The engine has been set and a number of the machines, and others are being placed as rapidly as the character of the work will permit.

—You have been worrying about supplies or attachments for that Singer sewing machine of yours; worry no longer, but phone Odus Caraway. He has the agency. tf

Rev. John L. James, who will teach German and Latin in Clarendon College this year, will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Misses Maggie and Katie Stout left Monday for a visit in Canyon City.

—Acme brand paints at McKillop & Goodman's. tf

NEW FALL STYLES

WE'RE pleased to announce the arrival of 100 New Fall Suits of the famous Hart Schaffner & Marx make. These new fabrics are very fine tans and greens, with rich stripes and harmonious colors; grays and browns of various shades and kinds.

There are four points to be considered in buying your Fall Suits—right style, accurate reliable quality, and fair price. You want them all, for they all count. You want to be well dressed; you want to get the most for your money. We guarantee a perfect fit and every suit to be all wool.

Hart Schaffner and Marx Clothes are entirely unlike ordinary ready-made garments, or rather they are a class of ready-made garments by themselves. They have a character and individuality all their own. They fit with an attractive nicety, they become the wearer. They are, in a word, the ne plus ultra of gentlemen's garments—something you cannot better at any price.

The styles include every cut and fashion countenanced by good form, and faithfully interpret the best style ideas of the day.

The precision of fit is remarkable and far excels the average custom tailor's work. The quality of fabrics and tailoring is a standard of excellence. The prices are fair and within the reach of all.

The New Goods are just in. They are better this season than ever before. It is needless for us to say more about them. All we want is for you to see and judge for yourself. But we will say this: This order represents the very cream of Hart Schaffner and Marx's splendid productions, and that these goods are certainly the most attractive ever shown in Clarendon. They are doubly guaranteed to you. We most cordially invite you to see them without delay.

Hart Schaffner and Marx Fall Suits, \$20.00 TO 32.50

One-Fifth Off on Summer Suits, Trousers and Straw Hats.

HAYTER BROS.
THE MODERN CLOTHIERS

Keith's Konqueror SHOE FOR MEN

Dependable all through. This not only ce. 50



Kers, Brocton, Mass.

DE STORE

THE GREATEST SUBSCRIPTION AND EDUCATIONAL OFFER EVER MADE

The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record, The Oklahoma Farm Journal and The Banner-Stockman, together with the New Home Library Wall Chart, showing splendid maps of Texas, the United States and the World, all four for only \$2.00.

The Semi-Weekly Record is easily the best paper in Texas, Tuesday and Friday, twice a week. The newest, best, brightest and biggest Great Southern Newspaper.

The Record presents at one sweeping view the whole area of events. The news of the county, state, nation and the world is given in each complete issue. Special departments each week that will interest every member of the family.

The New Home Library Wall Chart, for home, school, college, business and professional reference is positively up-to-date. Similar charts sell regularly in educational supply stores for \$1.50 and upward. Size of chart, 28x36. Number of pages, 6. Portion of contents: Ten distinct maps; flags of all nations; portraits of all our presidents, portraits of all rulers; portraits of all governors of Texas; maps of Panama, the United States, Texas, the Philippines, and of the world. Nothing approaching it in educational value ever before produced.

Price of the chart alone \$1.50.

Oklahoma Farm Journal, Oklahoma City, edited by John Fields, who was director of the Oklahoma agricultural experiment station from 1899 to 1906. Published semi-monthly. Subscription price: One year, \$5.00; three years, \$15.00; for life, \$50.00. Stops when time is out. Absolutely non-political. Gives just the news and information that the farmers of the Southwest want. Now read by more than 30,000 of them.

The Great Proposition

Remember, The Banner-Stockman one year, The Oklahoma Farm Journal one year, The Semi-Weekly Record, Tuesday and Friday, for one year, and the splendid wall chart, all four for \$2.00 when called for at this office. Fifteen cents extra is charged to cover postage and packing if the chart is to be mailed to you instead of being called for at this office.

The Banner-Stockman, one year	\$1.50
The Oklahoma Farm Journal, one year	.50
The Semi-Weekly Record, one year	1.00
The Wall Chart	1.50
Total	\$4.50
All Four for only	\$2.00

Or the Semi-Weekly Record one year and the Wall Chart for \$1.00 at this office; 15c extra if the chart is to be mailed to you.

This is the greatest value for your money ever offered. Act now. Order at once, as our supply of charts is limited.

Address all orders to

The Banner-Stockman Clarendon, Texas



WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

sample Latest Model "Banner" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once. NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance. Prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL, during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent. **FACTORY PRICES.** We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$15 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the **lowest factory prices** we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$5.00 profit above factory cost. We can sell our bicycles under your own name safe at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we sell promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free. Chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80
SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 (cash with order \$4.55). NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES. NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day after approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the news and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

J. B. McClelland's new home is getting to the point where the beauty of its style of architecture can be appreciated. When completed it will greatly resemble an old-time Southern mansion, with its large hall, immense porch columns, etc. There will be very few nicer homes in the Panhandle.

Mr. and Mrs. James Trent entertained with a dance at the opera house Wednesday night which was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all. Mr. and Mrs. Trent are most excellent entertainers and the young people are always delighted at the announcement of a dance to be given by them.

ENTERTAINMENT FEATURE

Some of the "Glad Hand" Features Clarendon Will Show Visiting Editors Next Week.

The Commercial Club executive committee has taken hold of the entertainment features for the meet of the press association in Clarendon next week with a vim, and arrangements have about been completed for one of the nicest "blow-outs" the press boys have ever received.

On Tuesday afternoon at 6:00 o'clock promptly the visitors will be given a carriage drive over the city. For this occasion members of the commercial club and others having rigs are asked to be on hand at the court house park with their carriages at 5:30. Carriages are preferred, but single buggies may also be pressed into service, so every citizen owning a buggy should be on hand. Phone or notify H. G. Shaw that you may be expected.

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Beville will tender a reception to the visitors at their home. All members of the commercial club are hereby notified that they will be expected to attend this reception, with their wives, and are urged to do so.

On Wednesday evening at the opera house a ball will be given in honor of the visitors. All members of the commercial club will receive invitations. On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Dr. T. E. Standifer will tender the visiting ladies a reception at her home.

On Thursday evening the banquet will be spread at the opera house. A menu has been prepared and the order placed with competent people for the service. Tickets will be sold for this occasion to the local people and the expenses thus partially met.

The business sessions of the association will be held at the court house. Most of the visitors will arrive on the 10:10 a. m. train Tuesday, so it is likely that the association will not convene until after dinner. Mayor A. L. Journeay will deliver the address of welcome, and Editor Brandon, of Canyon City, will respond. The business of the association will then be taken up and disposed of in regular order. The attendance of the general public is invited at any of the sessions of the convention.

The Clarendon Concert Band will furnish music throughout the entire stay of the visitors.

Tonight.

The Order of the Eastern Star will meet tonight and hold a memorial service. All members and their families are invited to be present.

In the district contests of the primary election Henry S. Bishop was re-elected district attorney, and J. R. Bowman was returned to the legislature.

George B. Bagby is enjoying a visit from his mother, Mrs. M. A. Bagby, of Clarksville. She is accompanied by her three little grandsons.

Bob McMurry was the successful man in the race for sheriff of Briscoe county. Congratulations are extended by his Clarendon friends.

C. L. Young wants the people to know that he is in the feed business and accordingly places a small ad in this issue.

Sewing machine supplies of all kinds, needles, parts, and new Singer machines. See Odus Caraway, local agent.

Mrs. Robt. F. Cooke and daughter, Miss Margie, returned home to Fort Worth Tuesday after a month's visit in Clarendon.

A new car of Forney hay, alfalfa, new cats—in fact everything in the feed line. C. L. Young, if

Miss May O'Neill has returned from a visit to Vernon, Chillicothe and points in Oklahoma.

Something new every Saturday; tomorrow—"Boque Cream." It will be served at the Bon Ton.

Mrs. Virginia H. Martin.

"There is no death; what seems so is transition. This life of mortal breath is but a suburb of the life elysian, Whose portals we call death."

What a beautiful thing it is to have lived a long and useful life and then to go to sleep on earth and wake up in Heaven. Thus it was with the gentle, refined, old lady of whom I write. Born in Virginia 81 years ago, 58 years ago a bride, she could look back over a life well spent. Six children came to bless her home, two of whom live in our midst, Mrs. G. C. Ferguson and Mr. N. N. Martin. The third living one, Mr. John Martin, himself a gray haired man, came from San Saba to pay the last loving tribute to his aged mother. The other three children and the husband had gone home years ago, and they, with several little grandchildren, were waiting over the river to welcome her home.

Throughout her long life she had been a Christian. Death's summons meant a summons home to her Father's house. Those who loved her could not but feel, as they looked into her calm face, that she had answered the summons gladly. "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep," seemed the only appropriate words to utter as one looked at her.

It touched my heart to witness the grief of children and grandchildren whose love testified to the great loss, but more than all to watch the feeble old sister who has spent so many years by her side, as she looked with almost sightless eyes, for the last time on her face and quavered, "She won't leave me long, I'll soon go to her."

Mrs. Martin loved all things beautiful and her favorite flower covered the coffin in lavish profusion as she was borne to the silent city of the dead.

With Paul she could say, "I have fought a good fight. I have kept the faith, henceforth is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

ONE OF HER FRIENDS.

Mrs. Decker now has three children down with fever. Truly, the hand of affliction seems to be laid upon this lady, but the silver lining to the cloud lies in the fact that she has many good and true friends who are faithful in her hours of trouble.

J. S. Hayter returned last week from his vacation trip to Seymour and other points in that part of the state. Mrs. Hayter and baby will return in about a week.

You can save a bunch of money by shoeing your entire family at Rathjen's Shoe Store this month. Fifteen per cent off on your entire shoe bill is some money.

More room, better equipment, best service at Clarendon Cafe. Regular dinner every day 35c. No raise in prices on Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Smith, of Blooming Grove, Texas, is visiting the family of her son, B. F. Smith.

Try C. L. Young The Liveryman

At the Red Barn for good rigs and gentle teams, and for all kinds of feed, always fresh. Phone No. 4.

Feed Delivered Anywhere in Town

August Bargains

First Week.

Watch Our Windows.

Here is a rare opportunity to fit yourself with all the various smaller home requirements at a great saving over what you pay ordinarily.

Envelopes large and small size extra quality at 5c

Ladies' corsets, to close them out worth 35c good value 20c

Huck towels 10c Galvanized water pail 3 qt a standard 19c for this week only

Ladies' hose supporters. Sold every where at 25 for 15c

Best quality children's hose for the price in the city.

Run in today and see if we haven't what you want for less money.

The FAIR
Mulkey Bldg. Clarendon, Texas

The Mixon Clear.

The "Mixon Clear" is the name of the prettiest, best flavored and perhaps the best all-round peach in the world. At least that's our judgment and it is backed up by several years' experience of T. H. Peebles, one of Donley county's champion fruit growers. The samples brought us by Mr. Peebles, and a half bushel bought for preserving purposes, all showed a regularity in coloring, size and flavor, and the flavor is superior to the Elberta or any other peach. As Mr. Peebles aptly expresses it the Mixon Clear beats the world and two other counties.

J. T. Adamson, of near Rowe, was here Wednesday and made us a call. He reports crop prospects the best he ever saw, corn especially. Mr. Adamson has one piece of corn which when shoulder high the hail seemingly ruined, but which has since come out and his neighbors say is good for better than 30 bushels to the acre. A field of cotton replanted after the hail is also doing fine and promises well to be so late. Mr. Adamson says the corn prospect beats anything he ever saw, and he believes there are fields in the country which will make 70 bushels to the acre.

President's Home.

Work was begun this week on a new residence on the campus of Clarendon College to be used and known as the "President's Home." President Slover is superintending the work of the building in person, and when completed it will be a modern and handsome residence, costing in the neighborhood of \$3,000.

Baptist Church.

At 11 a. m. Sunday the pastor will preach from the text, "Love the Brotherhood." At 8:15 he will talk to the young converts and administer the ordinance of baptism. A full attendance of the church membership is requested for the morning service as the building committee recently appointed will make a report.

Notice Candidates.

Don't forget that the law requires that you file within ten days after the primary election, a written itemized statement under oath, of the expenses incurred by you, including all items of expense incurred whatsoever. This applies to defeated candidates as well as those elected.

Pasturage.

I will take stock to pasture at 25 cents per head per month. Have plenty of good grass, six miles southeast of town.

J. O. KING.

At the opera house Tuesday night some young people of the Baptist church, under the direction of Miss Emily Gentry, gave an entertainment which was pronounced by those attending as being very good indeed. Miss Gentry and the others worked hard in preparing for this occasion and deserve credit. A good audience was present, and a nice sum realized.

J. H. Martin, president of the First National Bank, of San Saba, Texas, is here this week. He is a brother to N. N. Martin and Mrs. G. C. Ferguson, and came to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. V. H. Martin, who died Sunday night.

Miss Irene Burdette spent a day last week in the Bray neighborhood and secured the school there for next term at \$80 per month. The term begins on the 30th of November. She will, in the interim, teach a short term of the Bray school.

Mrs. R. L. Riggins, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. W. W. Weatherly, for several weeks, returned to her home at Seymour Saturday.

Rev. John L. James and wife, of Nashville, Tenn., arrived in Clarendon Wednesday. Both have accepted positions in Clarendon College.

Read the ad of the First National Bank; it will interest you this week.

AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE OF TEXAS

H. H. HARRINGTON, LL. D., President
Thorough Training in Practical Science

Regular four-year course in Agriculture, Animal Husbandry, Horticulture, in Architectural, Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Textile Engineering. A TWO-YEAR COURSE IN PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE. Instruction also in English, History, Mathematics, Drawing, Physics; Chemistry; Modern Languages.

Military Training and Discipline TUITION FREE

Necessary expenses, exclusive of books and clothing, One Hundred and Fifty-five Dollars (\$155) a session.

File Your Application NOW. For Catalogue address

S. E. ANDREWS, Sec'y, College Station, Texas

We have secured the exclusive agency for the famous brand of

Alamo Coffee

It is guaranteed to be the finest Mocha and Java Blend on this market, and just one trial will convince you of its quality. Sold in one and two pound cans only by

Bryan & Land

Roasted and Packed by National Coffee Co., Ft. Worth, Tex.

An Opportunity

To have your EYES TESTED by an EXPERT is now presented to the public. We have the services of an expert to do this important work for us.

Dr. Claude M. Scott
The Well-Known Eye and Ear Surgeon

Has personal charge of this important department. Examination of the Eye and Ear FREE.

Amarillo Optical Co.

Peaches For Sale

At Tangledale Farm three miles south of Clarendon, at \$1.00 per bushel

MRS. W. W. CURNUTTE.
4t

J. B. SUMMEROUR.

Postoffice, Clarendon, Texas. Steer Brand—3 on left thigh; Marks—Dewlap, crop and underbit left ear. Right ear marks various.

Cow Brand—333 left side; 3 on left jaw. Marks—Crop and underbit left ear. Any of these cattle found outside of the J. A. range, finder will please notify me of their location immediately and I will pay for all trouble.

D. L. McClelland

The Old Reliable Land Man of Donley County.

Have been here longer, know the country better, can find better bargains and more of them, than any other man in the county. Do a general commission, rental and collection business. Office upstairs over drug store.

THE WILLIAMSON HAFNER CO.

ENGRAVERS OUR PRINTERS
CUTS TALK
DENVER, COLO.

Don't overlook that 15 per cent saving to be had at Rathjen's Shoe Store during July.

The Banner-Stockman.

Established 1892. Absorbed the Clarendon News July 22, 1904.

Published every Friday by
JOHN E. COOKE,
Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at Clarendon, Texas as second class matter.

F. W. & D. C. TIME TABLE

No. 2, southbound	4:40 a. m.
No. 8, southbound	7:05 p. m.
No. 1, northbound	9:21 p. m.
No. 7, northbound	10:10 a. m.

Clarendon, Tex., July 31, '08

DON'T sidestep the main side issue—sidewalks.

A MILLION miles of mud should be covered by sidewalks in Texas this year and Clarendon should build her share.

WHETHER you accept the question in the abstract or the concrete the fact remains that Clarendon needs concrete in her sidewalks.

THE Panhandle rolled up a big 7 submission vote. And this in spite of the fact that she was "full" at the time. The Panhandle is always full—of opportunities.

TWO-THIRDS of the people of town are willing to build sidewalks if their neighbors will do likewise. Why not have a committee call on each property owner in regard to the matter.

THE expenditure of \$20,000,000 on water for the city of Los Angeles is not made, as some may suppose, for the purpose of watering the Elks during the convention next year. Elks don't drink water.

WHOEVER heard of a city being built without side walks? Wouldn't a city cut a swath without a sidewalk? Do you think Rome would have risen to eminence without sidewalks? Sure not. The Romans not only built sidewalks all over town, but seem to have carried the work further, and put in a few concrete roads to surrounding towns. If the sidewalk craze would only get a firm hold on the people who know but that Clarendon would make Rome's record look like a thirty-to-one shot at Sheephead Bay.

THE most unkindest cut of all the large packages being handed Mr. Taft is this from the Fort Worth Telegram: It is being reported that the National Cash Register Company is building two cash registers of special construction for the use of Mr. Bryan's and Mr. Taft's campaign managers. The company had in stock levers with big enough figures for Mr. Bryan, but it has been necessary to have some extra heavy and wide levers made up specially for Mr. Taft. It is also understood that Taft's machine is not to be equipped with a bell.

ME 'N THE OTHER FELLER

The Fort Worth Star says the Panhandle will drive up to the gin with 150,000 bales of cotton this year, and expresses the hope that a couple of hogs will be brought in with each bale of cotton and shipped to the Fort Worth market. Donley county will probably ship several hogs to each bale of cotton, and we have a good crop, too. In this connection it might be well to state that our people pay very little attention to the old saw about "the race is not always to the swift." In Donley county it is "the race is to Swift or Armour."—Banner-Stockman.

The old saw about "the race is not always to the swift" will do for forensic display, but for practical purposes the substitution of "the race is to Swift or Armour" beats it out of sight. And the track is open the year round for all the entries that can be made for the Fort Worth packing houses. Come on. Get full legal tender for what you have and be contented.—Fort Worth Star.

W. A. Powell returned Saturday from a trip down-state.

Reduction in the Price of Lamps.

In justice to all concerned we have decided to handle the best lamp that can be bought, also to reduce the price on 16 c. p. lamps from 35 cents to 25 cents and on 32 c. p. lamps from 45 cents to 35 cents. Reduction on other high efficiency lamps will be in accordance.

If you are on a flat rate it is to our interest for you to use a class A lamp.

If you have a meter it is to your interest to use class A lamps.

This reduction, of course, takes off the profit, but remember we don't expect to make our money selling lamps. We expect to make our money by selling juice.

To do this we must have satisfied customers; to have satisfied customers we must sell them lamps that are economical in the use of current.

We are handling the well known Edison lamp, none better, few as good.

We contract for them by the thousand which enables us to make this reduction in price.

Further, we would call your attention to the fact that when you buy lamps from other dealers at these prices you are getting a class B lamp, one that will be extravagant in the use of current, or your dealer is making a very small profit on his lamps. We, therefore, insist that you buy your lamps from the Light Co. and insure yourself of getting a class A lamp.

Yours for business,
CLARENDON LIGHT & POWER CO.
Per T. S. Kemp,
40-2t
Manager.

Fine Horse Stock.

The quality and breeding of the live stock of this section is continually improving, our farmers and stock raisers realizing the necessity of better blood. One of the most enthusiastic men in Donley county on this subject is M. T. Howard, who lives in Clarendon and ranches on Paloduro. Mr. Howard already possesses a splendid herd of standard bred horses, some of them as highly bred as any in the country. Last week he received three new brood mares, two of them with fine stud colts, the bunch costing him more than \$1,000. All this stock is standard and registered, and represents the best breeding of the Henry Exall establishment of Dallas. Mr. Howard has found by actual experience that it pays to breed only good stock, and his example is certain to be of vast benefit to the country.

Christian Church.

My sermon next Sunday will be "The Home." The door sill of the dwelling house is the foundation of church and state. I invite both you with a home, and the homeless, to come and hear me. Especially you younger ones; come see a pattern and a picture of a home both in earth and in heaven.

JAMES A. ARNOLD, Pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Faulk, of Athens, Texas, who have been spending a few weeks in Clarendon, guests at Hotel Denver, left Tuesday for their home. They were seeking health for the lady, and Mr. Faulk thinks that Clarendon is very likely the place, and may locate here. He is a prominent attorney of East Texas.

Sunday Drug Service.

Owing to the fact that people want medicine on Sunday the same as week days you will always find someone at our store to fill your prescriptions. Our specialty:—Careful prescription work.

FLEMING & BROMLEY,

Miss Leslie Antrobus returned the first of the week from a month's visit to Claude and Groom. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Maudie Davis, who will spend a couple of weeks in Clarendon.

Mrs. D. C. Sullivan and family have returned from their trip to Grayson county and Oklahoma.

FORECAST FOR AUGUST

Funny Old Ganderbone Tells "Why Is August." and Some Other Things.

(Copyright 1908, by C. H. Rieth.

It was August the third,
And quite soft were the skies,
And it might be imagined
Bill Taft was likewise;
Yet he played it that day upon Bryan
In a way politicians despise.

Which they met on the train,
As all candidates will,
And they wagered a dinner
In test of their skill—
The winner to make the best pun on
The homely cognomen of "Bill."

"I suppose," Bryan said,
Stirring ice in his tea,
"That in view of the times,
As between you and me,
The smaller the bill is the better,
The which anyone will agree."

"Very clever," said Taft,
Here is mine. I've a hunch,
You are not very strong.
(And he gave him a punch)
For they don't like a long overdue bill!"

And the Peerless One paid for the lunch.

August was named for Augustus Caesar, nephew and adopted son of Julius. August was every bit as great a man, but his uncle had a better press bureau. When the Black Band got Julius, his nephew was but 19; but he had already worn the toga virilis and shot a bear. Mark Antony tried to get him out of the way by making him a sort of vice-president, but after Augustus had beaten him up and 3 to play on the green at Modena the big drawing card of the Roman chautauqua was glad to marry the young man's sister and be a kind of Nick Longworth around the Roman White House.

The Augustan age was the glory of Rome. Like Mr. Roosevelt, Augustus showed fight all the time, and the empire enjoyed peace. There were no reformers, and times were good. The emperor liberally patronized literature, and even wrote verses himself. Poets like Horace and Virgil had their own enameled gold chariots with liveried alligator bait on the job behind, and instead of having the cruel circus games of Nero, the populace met in the coliseum and wrote limericks for prizes. It is said that Augustus found Rome a city of brick and left it a city of marble. He was a very proud man, and in order to make his month as long as anybody's they took a day from February and added it to August, which originally had but thirty. Augustus deserves to be better known, and it is not his fault that he is not. He tried everything from divorce to race suicide. He had three wives and one child, a daughter Julia. He beat Anthony and Cleopatra 9 to 0 in the famous engagement at Actium, enough in itself to have left his name upon a 10-cent cigar; but he stood about the same chance against the luster of his immortal uncle as Miss Ethel Roosevelt stands to share the limelight with her sister Alice.

The dog days will return to paint
The pond like Erin's isle,
And the boys will navigate the beam.
In good sea-going style;
Reform will dig a few more pits
For brewers and distillers,
And the office seeker pass around
His bum alfalfa fillers.

The bullfrog will essay his lay along
The winding creek, and the dude will bite
The summer girl upon her damask cheek;
The sun will burn the festive tramp clear
Through his under shirt, and Carrie Nation
Will give tongue, and kick up sod
and dirt, the while her ladyship pursues
The new director's skirt.

The candidate will buzz around before
The voters' door, and all the babies will
Get kitted and snuggled up some more;
The mother will say, "Ain't he nice!"
with every kiss and hug, but the father
will declare he is a dern old kissing bug.

The Anna-mosity which Prince Helie
de Sagan and Count Boni de Castellane
bear one another will cool a little, and
about the 10th they will get together and
shoot dice for the Gould children. The
fleet will continue to banquet across the
Pacific by easy stages, and upon reaching
Manila, the stomachs of the officers will
be put in dry dock and scraped.

The baby calf will try his legs
In meadows soft as silk,
And when he bawls his loving dam
Will rush the mother's milk;
And meanwhile she will smile to think,
With many modest blushes,
How Moses could have ever lived
In nothing but bullrushes.

After the 21st, August will be under
the zodiacal sign of virgo. This will
make chautauqua crowds restless and
out-door orators will have to follow
them around through the woods and talk
to them when they will stand. It will
also cause Mr. Rockefeller to get busy
on the story of his life he is going to
write for one of the national monthlies,
and monopoly will get so nervous it will
have to have a trained nurse and take
nourishment through a funnel. Mr.
Roosevelt will meanwhile call a special
meeting of the Cabinet at Sagamore
Hill, and will issue a proclamation de-

claring that the best way to catch lions
is to set up a sand seive on the desert,
shovel the sand in, and take the lions
out of the seive.

Persons born under Virgo have domestic
tastes, and know how to hold a baby.
They are very bright and know what the
presidential issue is. They are sanguine
in temperament, and believe the
worst is over. They abuse their stom-
achs, and will eat anything that doesn't
bite them first.

The presidential campaign will be con-
fined to a few social functions. On the
19th Mr. Roosevelt will give a lawn fete
at Oyster Bay in honor of "Sunny Jim"
Sherman's whiskers and the guests will
be given an opportunity to hear the sea
breeze blow through them. On the
20th Mr. Bryan will give a corn silk
party at Fairview in honor of his run-
ning mate, Mr. Kern. Everybody will
wear corn silk whiskers, and a year's
subscription to The Commoner will be
given to the guest wearing the best
duplicate of Mr. Kern's. The planet
Mars will be evening star until the 22nd,
and the moon will be full on the 11th,
the Anti-Saloon League willing.

And then September will return
With Autumn breezes cool,
And the tearful boy will cuss his luck
And hipper back to school.

One of the Banner-Stockman's
lady friends this week gave us a
good natured scolding because we
had failed to note in our personal
items that she had recently visited
a neighboring town. She was
somewhat surprised when informed
that it was an item of news of which
we had not heard. We then ex-
plained that every piece of news of
necessity must have a source of in-
formation; that a reporter can not
be expected to know things unless
he is informed, and that there
is nothing he appreciates more
than the giving by his friends of
such information. The Banner-
Stockman has a telephone and
would like for our friends to use it
in giving us news items. If you
are going away, have recently re-
turned, have a friend visiting you,
or know any other item of news call
No. 2 and tell the Banner-Stockman
about it. We desire to publish the
news and will feel grateful to you
for any assistance you may offer.

Card of Thanks.

I was handsomely defeated by a
neat plurality for county and dis-
trict clerk of Donley county.

I wish to say to my friends who
supported me, call on me; I am
your friend; I shall ever stand
ready to serve you. My hope is
that I may be as kind to you as
you were to me, and likewise to
those who did not see fit to lend
me a helping hand.

I feel that Donley county is my
home, her people my friends and
neighbors.

God's sunshine never fell on a
more noble-hearted citizenship than
ours.

I want to thank the ladies of this
county. I went to your homes
and the treatment I received made
me feel like when mother was
home. I shall never forget you.

We have passed the election.
You have chosen well, even to a
clerk.

While I saw the headrise on
Salt creek and heard her waves
lash the shore I was not alone, and
I hope for you all health and a
prosperous year, with many more
to follow.

I thank you one and all.

J. J. ALEXANDER.

Captain T. S. Bugbee, of Claren-
don, one of the Panhandle pioneers
and incidentally one of nature's no-
blemens, has once more demonstrated
his liberality and public spiritedness
by subscribing \$1,000 for the pack-
ing house. Thus the Panhandle
spirit comes to the surface when-
ever the proper opportunity presents
itself.—Daily Panhandle

H. W. Kelley is this week fin-
ishing up an order for church
benches for the Lelia Lake church.
The work is of a class not always
obtainable in any but large cities,
but is high class and reflects great
credit on Mr. Kelley's ability. He
has lately added several new ma-
chines to the equipment of his
shop, and now has a very com-
plete outfit.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cooksey
this week left for Childress where
they will make their home for
awhile.

Western Real Estate Exchange

H. G. SHAW, Manager.

Land and Immigration Agents

Clarendon, Texas

We are locating more Homeseekers and Investors than any other firm in this section of the country. List your property with us for quick sale.

References: Any bank or reliable business firm in Clarendon

OKLAHOMA FARM JOURNAL

OKLAHOMA CITY

Edited by John Fields, who was Director of the Oklahoma Agricultural Experiment Station from 1899 to 1906.

Published Semi-Monthly. Subscription price: One year, 50c; Three years, \$1.00; Ten years, \$2.50. Stops when time is out.

Absolutely Non-Political. Gives just the news and information about farming that the farmers of the Southwest want. Now read by more than 30,000 of them. Send for Free Sample Copy or call at the office of this paper and let us show you the paper and send in your subscription.

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE VEHICLE FACTORY IN THE WEST.

Ask your Dealer for MARSHALLTOWN VEHICLES



OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST AND PRICES LOWEST CONSIDERING QUALITY.

MARSHALLTOWN BUGGY COMPANY
Marshalltown Iowa

LUMBER LUMBER LUMBER

No matter what your needs in the lumber line I want an opportunity to supply same. Full stock of all kinds of Building Material, Paints, Oil, Glass and WALL PAPER. Best Paint Sold—"B. P. S." Absolutely the largest and best line of Wall Paper ever brought to Clarendon.

J. W. MORRISON,
Yard opposite public school.

D. H. KERSEY N. N. MARTIN

KERSEY & MARTIN

Real Estate

8000 acres suitable for ranch and stock farming at \$3 to \$4 per acre in any size tracts; 459, 320, 160, 200 acres. Many other bargains in city and country. For further information see or write

KERSEY & MARTIN
Clarendon, Texas


The HOT WEATHER STORE

That's US! Don't cook these hot days when you can buy bread, cakes, pies and pastries from us and they are just as good as "mother used to bake." Finest line of candies in the city, also.

CLARENDON BAKERY

CLARENDON LIVE STOCK CO.

J. D. Jefferies, Mgr.




Postoffice: Clarendon, Texas.
Pastures: Donley and Gray Counties, Texas.

Additional Brands:
Left Shoulder: T
Horse and Mule Brand: U
Left Shoulder: U

STOCK BRANDS.

WESLEY KNORPP.

P. O. Clarendon, Texas.



Ranch on Salt Fork in Donley and Armstrong Counties.


Additional Brands:
Left Side: O X O
Left Side: O
Right Side: T
Left Side: V
Horse Brand: B
Right Shoulder: B

T. S. BUGBEE.

P. O. Clarendon, Texas.

Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties.

MARK—Right ear pointed.




Additional Brands:
Right Side: L
Left Shoulder: +
Right Side: T7
Right Side: TC
Left Shoulder: T

ROBERT SAWYER.

P. O. Clarendon, Texas.

Range on Salt Fork in Donley county.

Mark—Underslope left ear.



Four dollars and a half for \$2.00. That's what you get if you take advantage of the Banner-Stockman's big subscription offer. Read the ad.

—Typewriter supplies, this office.



TO CUT A LONG TALK SHORT

We will tell you frankly, that we have got a lot of stuff here in the line of lumber and building material, that we are willing to swap for about two-thirds its actual value. If you're going to do any building or fixing up about the place soon, it'll pay you to get wise to this price-quality combination and buy what you need RIGHT NOW.

Talk about getting in on the ground floor. Why! This is a cinch compared with ordinary ground offers. You've got to have the lumber. It's only a question of how long you can put off buying it, and when you can buy the cheapest, that looks from where we sit, like about the time you should pick out to buy.

Better let us make an estimate on what you need.

KIMBERLIN LUMBER & COAL COMPANY

We will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount

H. D. RAMSEY, President. P. R. STEPHENS, Vice-President
WESLEY KNORPP, Cashier.

The Donley County State Bank

Clarendon, Texas

Capital	\$50,000.00
Undivided Profits	5,000.00
Stockholders Liability	50,000.00
Total Responsibility	\$105,000.00

The Donley County State Bank is equipped to transact a general banking business in all its branches and will, therefore, welcome accounts of merchants, ranchmen, farmers and individuals, to whom it assures courteous treatment and every facility consistent with prudent and conservative banking methods.

STOCKHOLDERS AND DIRECTORS: H. D. Ramsey, Jno. C. Knorpp, P. R. Stephens, Mrs. N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorpp, T. S. Bugbee, J. L. McMurtry, Chas. T. McMurtry, John Grady.

Concrete Blocks...

We make the best Concrete Blocks to be had, using the proper amount of Cement. Want to figure with you on any kind of work in this line. Pay Special Attention to Cemetery Lot Walls, and can turn nice Cement Columns for Corner Posts, etc. See us about your Sidewalk or anything else in the Cement Constructing line.

...SKEEN & BLEVINS
Factory in Rear of First Baptist Church, Clarendon, Texas

J. E. CATHEN, Office Mgr. W. A. POWELL, Traveling Representative
Newlin, Texas.

P. C. Land Co.

Newlin, Texas

Upper Red River Valley Lands—the best in the world—for sale on good terms, easy payments and low rates. Large bodies of good smooth farming lands close in to Newlin listed at low rates and best terms.

Spur Farm Lands

The Greatest Agricultural Opportunity in America

Sales will begin August 17th, 1908, of the farm lands of the famous Spur ranch in Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza counties, Texas. 43,000 acres, containing the finest agricultural lands in West Texas, all reliable cotton producing, absolutely free from boll weevil.

For full particulars address
Manager For S. M. Swenson & Sons, Espuela, Dickens County, Texas.
Charles A. Jones.

WE SELL LUMBER.

Are you tired of MOULDING in an old, worn out country, and do you pine for a move to a newer and better country? Better turn about a QUARTER-ROUND and come to Clarendon where BOARD and everything else is cheap. If you are a professional man you cannot find a better place to hang out your SHINGLE. Our's is not story a real estate man would PAIN, but we are SIDDING with them.

The Clarendon Lumber Co.

McCrae & Hodges Livery Stable

Safe, Speedy and Reliable Teams; Good Rolling Stock.
Bus meets all trains and answers all calls. Phone No. 11.

Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution Relating to Commissioners' Precincts.

Joint Resolution amending Section 18, Article 5, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, so as to provide for subsequent redistricting of a county into commissioners' precincts, defining the manner thereof; for submitting same to the electors of the State, and making an appropriation therefor.

Be It Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That Section 18, Article 5, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Each organized county in the State, now or hereafter existing, shall be divided from time to time, for the convenience of the people, into justice precincts, not less than four and not more than twelve. The present county courts shall make the first division. Subsequent divisions shall be made by the commissioners' precincts provided by this Constitution. In each such precinct there shall be elected, at each biennial election, one justice of the peace and one constable, each of whom shall hold his office for two years and until his successor shall be elected and qualified; provided, that in any precinct in which there may be a majority of eight thousand or more inhabitants, there shall be elected two justices of the peace. Each county shall in like manner and in like instances be divided into four commissioners' precincts, in each of which there shall be elected one commissioner, and the composition into commissioners' precincts shall be made as is now or hereafter may be provided by law. The county commissioners' court, which shall exercise such powers and jurisdiction as are conferred by this Constitution and the laws of the State, or as may be hereafter prescribed.

Section 19, Article 5, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

The sum of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars is hereby appropriated out of the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated for the purpose of defraying the necessary expenses of submitting the above proposed amendment to the people of the State, at the next general or special election, in the manner required by law, by the Governor of the State.

(A true copy.)
W. R. DAVIE, Secretary of State.

Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution Fixing the Compensation of the Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

Joint Resolution proposing an amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Texas by amending Sections 5 and 17 of said Article 4 so as to fix the compensation of the Governor at eight thousand (\$8,000) dollars per annum in addition to the use of the Governor's mansion, fixtures and furniture, and the compensation of the Lieutenant Governor at twenty-five hundred (\$2,500) dollars per annum.

Be It Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That Section 5 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to provide that the Governor of the State shall receive as compensation for his services, an annual salary of eight thousand dollars, and the use and occupation of the Governor's mansion, fixtures and furniture, said Section 5 as amended, to read as follows:

Section 5. He shall, at stated times, receive as compensation for his services an annual salary of eight thousand (\$8,000) dollars, and no more, and shall have the use and occupation of the Governor's mansion, fixtures and furniture.

That Section 17 be so amended as to read as follows:

Section 17. If, during the vacancy in the office of the Governor, the Lieutenant Governor resigns, or is unable to serve or is removed from office or is unable to serve or if he shall be impeached or absent from the State, the President of the Senate, for the time being, shall in like manner administer the government until he shall be succeeded by a Governor or Lieutenant Governor. The Lieutenant Governor shall receive an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars per year, and no more. During the time he administers the government as Governor he shall receive in like manner the same compensation which the Governor would have received had he been employed in the duties of his office, and no more.

Section 2. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue and have published the necessary proclamation for the submission of this resolution to the qualified voters for members of the Legislature of the State of Texas, as an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas, to be voted upon on the day of the next general election of the State of Texas, which will be held on the day fixed by law therefor. All persons favoring said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots as follows: "For the amendment to the constitution fixing the salary of the Governor at eight thousand (\$8,000) dollars per annum, and the Lieutenant Governor at twenty-five hundred (\$2,500) dollars per annum." And all persons opposing said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots as follows: "Against the amendment to the constitution fixing the salary of the Governor at eight thousand (\$8,000) dollars per annum, and the Lieutenant Governor at twenty-five hundred (\$2,500) dollars per annum." If the sum of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the Treasury of the State of Texas not otherwise appropriated to pay the expenses of such publication, proclamation and election.

(A true copy.)
W. R. DAVIE, Secretary of State.

Taxation—Submitting Amendment to Constitution.

Joint Resolution amending Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, increasing the amount of tax that may be voted on school districts and providing for a majority of the property tax paying voters of such district to vote such tax.

Section 1. Be It Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Section 3. One-fourth of the revenue derived from the State of Texas, and a poll tax of \$1 on every male inhabitant of this State between the ages of twenty-one and sixty years shall be set apart annually for the benefit of the public free schools, and in addition thereto there shall be levied and collected an annual ad valorem State tax of such amount, not to exceed twenty cents on the \$100 valuation, as with the available school fund arising from all other sources, will be sufficient to maintain and support the public free schools of this State for a period of not less than six months in each year, and the Legislature may also provide for the formation of school districts within all or any of the counties of this State by general or special law, without the local notice required in other cases of special legislation, and may authorize an additional ad valorem tax to be levied and collected within such school districts, for the further maintenance of public free schools, and the erection

and maintenance of school buildings therein, provided that a majority of the qualified property tax paying voters of the district, voting at an election to be held for that purpose shall vote such tax, not to exceed in any one year 50 cents on the \$100 valuation of the property subject to taxation in such district, but the limitation upon the amount of district tax herein authorized shall not apply to incorporated cities or towns constituting separate and independent school districts.

Sec. 2. The Governor of the State of Texas shall and he is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for the submission of this amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Texas at the next general election, or at a special election called by the Governor and the sum of four thousand (\$4,000) dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money not otherwise appropriated to defray the expenses of publication of such proclamation. At such election the qualified electors voting and favoring said amendment shall have written or printed on the ballot as follows: "For amendment to Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution of the State, relating to public free schools."

(A true copy.)
W. R. DAVIE, Secretary of State.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Sunday, Aug. 2.

Subject—The Race of Faith.
Leader—Miss Hedgepeth.
Scripture read—Hebrews 11:1-2.
Hymn.

What Others Have Done We Can Do, paper—Miss Neely.
Open Sin has No Place in a Life of Faith, address—Bro. Burroughs.
Solo—Miss Elizabeth Tatum.
The Question of the Weights, address—Mr. Shannon.
Patience, paper—Miss Anna Bourland.
Scripture—1 Tim. 1:18, 2:15—Dorinda Tatum.
Closing exercises.

Prompt Payment of Insurance.

MR. J. C. KILLOUGH:

I take pleasure in thanking you and the management of the Commercial Union Insurance Co. represented by you in the adjustment of my loss by fire which occurred on the 12th inst. The policy covering my abstract books and office furniture, insured in your agency with the above named company, was paid in full on the 25th inst., just 12 days after the fire, which for promptness in such matters I am sure is rarely if ever exceeded.

I. W. CARHART.

Three hundred and fifty citizens of Collingsworth county have signed a remonstrance against importation of Mexicans and negroes into their county. The negro is not welcomed as a citizen in this country, more so as apparently only the refuse of the East is drifting in here, and if the people can possibly do without them, they should.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

Users of typewriters would do well to remember that the Banner-Stockman office sells typewriter supplies of all kinds. We handle the best brands of ribbons, carbons, papers, onion skins, etc., on the market, and also the very finest typewriter oil in small bottles for only 10c.

Will a certain young man who took a package containing a white vest and necktie from the counter in McKillop & Goodman's drug store Saturday night return same to Walker Lane, the owner, and save trouble? —

Mrs. R. W. Greer and children have returned from a visit to Channing and Dalhart. They were accompanied by the lady's niece, Miss Katy Wadsworth, of Bellevue, who will visit in Clarendon for several days.

D. W. Smith, of Fort Worth, a half brother to W. T. Medley, came in last week for a visit to Mr. Medley, and also to the family of his old friend, A. B. Clark, at Lelia Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bugbee entertained with a most enjoyable dance at the opera house last Friday night. Those attending say it was one of the nicest affairs of the season.

R. S. Thompson, of Whitefish, was here the first of the week. He brought with him some specimens of extra fine Donley county peaches.

Why order your typewriter supplies from a traveling man? You can get as good or better goods from the Banner-Stockman and can see what you are buying, if

Evolution

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Patricia turned from the window with a little shiver. The leaden sky had just released a hurricane of white feathers, and the rollicking flames in the great brass andironed fireplace magnetized her into the depths of a huge armchair, where she could think comfortably.

At last she drew in her breath with a deep sigh. She had reached a decision. Her face was very pale from the past hour's conflict of emotions, and her lips drew a determined red line above her dimpled chin.

She glanced at the clock—4! She had promised him her answer by 6, and it was still to be written and dispatched. She dashed a refractory tear from her eye and resolutely crossed the room to a writing table. The transient tenderness died from her face as she seized a pen from the rack and hastily dashed down the superscription.

The Elms, March 3.

My Dear Frierson—Certainly not. I can never be your wife after last night's revelation. Fortunately for me, I've quite outgrown my taste for fairy tales, and nothing you might say could alter my determination in view of the evidence of my own eyes. Very sincerely yours,
PATRICIA THURSTON.

As she reread the words some of the savage indignation that had come into Patricia's face while she was writing them died out. She pondered a moment, then tore the sheet in two and tossed it into the wastebasket. The clock struck the half hour after 4. She took up the pen again and wrote painstakingly:

The Elms, Thursday.

Dear Mr. Frierson—After considering the matter thoroughly I have come to the decision that I cannot marry you. There are so many things that make for a happy union, and, lacking in many of the requisites, I fear it would be an unwise step. For instance, two people just entering upon matrimony should in all cases begin by being able to trust each other implicitly.

I shall return all your letters by express. Please do likewise. Yours sincerely,
PATRICIA T.

She signed her name with a hysterical flourish and ran her eyes quickly through the curt sentences. Unconsciously her red lip curved upward.

"Too sentimental," she sniffed and crumpled the paper in her hand. The clock ticked with warning insistence. Without hesitating she drew up a fresh sheet and began:

Thursday Evening.

Dear William—Of course after practicing a willful deception upon me it is out of the question for me to further consider your offer of marriage. We should never be happy with the knowledge of it between us even if I could go to the length of overlooking it, which I cannot. After all, it would have been simple for you to have told me that you had a pretty young aunt who was coming to spend the week. Fancy the shock I experienced upon seeing you kiss a girl—stranger—at the Clanceys' last night! And so farewell.

PATRICIA.

She stared at the composition a second, the words running together in an aggravating fashion. At last her gaze fell upon the superscription.

"DEAREST BILLY," SHE WROTE, "COME." cleared. But how ridiculous! The next thing he'd be thinking she was—jealous! She must be more dignified, more impersonal. Once more she wrote:

My Dear Billy—No, do not get the ring. We have made a mistake. Let us still be friends. Cordially,
P. S.—By the way, I never knew before that your grandmother had been twice married. Strange you didn't mention it all these years. There's quite a difference in your mother's and Miss Healey's age, isn't there?
P.

The clock announced 5. Patricia glanced around, startled, to assure herself with her eyes that her ears had heard aright. In the tall mirror opposite that stretched from floor to ceiling she got a transitory glimpse of her face. It was pathetically altered. Her eyes, purple ringed with misery, stared mockingly back at her. The self-concept that swept over her hardened them instantly. Anything written under the influence of such an expression could not be other than absurd. With a petulant hand she swept the still unblotted lines aside and scratched leonately:

Billy—All is over between us. My answer is "No." Come for your letters and don't fail to bring mine.
P. T.

She folded the note with cold, dispassionate fingers. A pang went through her. She caught in her breath with a cry, audible sound. "Unexpected; telegram indeed!" she mused angrily. "I don't believe a word of it."

The striking of the half hour served

her to seal the letter quickly and address it to "1918 West Twenty-ninth Street, Mr. William K. Frierson, City."

She stamped it with deadly deliberation and pressed the bell. While waiting for the messenger she sat staring absently at the name she had written—his name; written it for the one hundred and seventeenth—and the last time. She continued to stare at the stereotyped address through a blurred vision. After all, perhaps she had not expressed herself just right; at least, she might have been more courteous, as this was the end. There were still thirty minutes of grace. The chauffeur, running at speed limit, could make the distance in twenty!

She rose and threw the letter into the fire, then with a funny little gleam in her eyes watched it curl and blacken and sift to nothingness. She turned toward the writing table again, her thoughts shaping themselves rapidly and clearly. It was positively her final chance to be diplomatic, firm—final. Criuson flags were waving in her cheeks; twin sparks had kindled blue flames in her eyes; her breath came and went in little jerks. But her hands were steady as a die. She wrote:

Dearest Billy—Come. PAT.

A Real Nice Husband.

During the reign of Queen Anne there lived in Jermyon street, London, a Mr. and Mrs. Howe, who were a well to do and apparently a very happy couple. After eight years of married life Mr. Howe suddenly disappeared, and nothing was heard of him for seventeen years, during which period his two children had died and Mrs. Howe had left her Jermyon street residence for a small house off Golden square. The extraordinary part of this real life romance is that Mr. Howe had never gone away from London at all and lived at Westminster under another name. Disguised, he attended St. James', Piccadilly, every Sunday and saw his wife there. Mr. Howe also frequented a coffee house which almost faced Mrs. Howe's house, and thus he could watch her movements. When seventeen years had elapsed Mrs. Howe received an anonymous letter in which the writer desired her to meet him in Birdcage walk the next day, as he had something important to tell her. Mrs. Howe went as requested and there met her long lost husband. Mr. Howe never explained the motives which had prompted his disappearance, and Mrs. Howe wisely did not press the subject. The reunited couple lived for many years after their separation happily, which is only one of the many cases in everyday life where truth is stranger than fiction.

Lovable Liszt.

It has been said that Liszt was the most loved man in history. This statement may appear sweeping and rash, but there was such an indescribable personal charm about him that all with whom he came in contact felt the force of his attractiveness. Not only was he loved by personal acquaintances, but also by those who merely heard him play in the concert hall. There was a mysterious charm about his playing that turned artistic admiration into personal affection. When Liszt played, all who heard him deluded themselves into the belief that he played for them in particular; that he shared their philosophy—aye, their joys and sorrows. He was tall, of commanding appearance, learned, strong and fearless, yet simple, as most great men are. A large, warm heart, which embraced the whole world, presided over these virtues—a heart ever ready to rejoice and suffer with others. His generous zeal in behalf of his contemporaries—Wagner, Chopin, Schumann and Berlioz—proves clearly the unparalleled love power of his heart, which continually showed itself in a thousand different ways, conquering the sternest and coldest of natures.

The Sponge Animal.

If the sponge as brought up fresh from the sea bottom were a familiar object few would be in doubt as to its being an animal. When fresh it is a fleshy looking substance covered with a firm skin, and if cut it presents some what the appearance of raw meat. Its cavities are filled with a gelatinous substance called "milk." American sponges and those of all other parts of the world are inferior to the sponges of the eastern shores of the Mediterranean. The finest of all sponges is the Turkey toilet sponge, which is cup shaped. The Arab sponge, which is nearly approaching it in quality is the West Indian glove sponge.



THE LOST KISS

I put by the half written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it
Who'd read it or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.



So I gather it up where was broken
The tear faded thread of my theme,
Telling how, as one night I sat writing,
A fairy broke in on my dream—
A little, inquisitive fairy,
My own little girl, with the gold
Of the sun in her hair and the dew
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

"I was the dear little girl that I scolded,
"For was it a moment like this,"
I said, "when she knew I was busy,
To come romping in for a kiss—
Come rowdying up from her mother
And clamoring there at my knee
For 'one 'ittle kiss for my dolly
An' one 'ittle uzzer for me?"

God pity the heart that repelled her
And the cold hand that turned her away
And take from the lips that denied her
This answerless prayer of today—
Take, Lord, from my mem'ry forever
That pitiful sob of despair
And the patter and trip of the little bare feet
And the one piercing cry on the stair!

I put by the half written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it
Who'd read it or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

Copyright by James Whitcomb Riley.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

To Voters of Donley County.

As the smoke of battle clears away and I find myself the choice of the good people of the best county in the greatest state in the grandest government under the shining sun, my heart goes out in gratitude to those who have so kindly stood by me and held up my hands throughout the campaign. To such and to all who supported me: I trust that you may never have occasion to regret your action, and I thank you.

To those who opposed me in the open and because they preferred my opponent, I have but the kindest feeling and can strike hands with you as before the primary. And to the very few who from personal motive opposed and fought me, I will say: the hatchet is now buried on my part. Let us all make "a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together" for grand old Donley county.

Yours for the best interests of our county,
it J. H. O'NEALL.

Posted.

All persons are hereby notified that my Allan Creek pasture is posted and all are forbidden to fish in Allan Creek, Richardson Creek or Record Creek. Any one found fishing in these streams will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law for every offense.
31-13t THOS. S. BUGBEE.

If you have several children and one wife you can save money enough to buy something for each by shoeing the entire family at Rathjen's during that special 15 percent discount sale. tf

The Gun Club.

The members of the local gun club have an additional interest in the sport of late in the shape of a Hunter Arms Company vase, which is contested for each week, the high gun winning and holding the trophy for that week. Dr. T. E. Standifer has been the winner for the past two weeks, but on Wednesday was forced to relinquish the prize to B. F. Smith who tied with J. E. Cooke for first place and then won out in the shoot-off. The following scores were made Wednesday.

	Shot at	Broke
B. F. Smith	50	46
J. E. Cooke	50	46
T. E. Standifer	50	45
H. B. White	50	32
J. D. Camp	50	32
J. G. Martin	50	32
Mrs. T. E. Standifer	50	30
Miss May Desper	50	5
Lilburn Standifer	30	17

County Commissioner Jefferies has made the business men on Kearney street a proposition to grade and thoroughly gravel the main block if they will contribute to the expense at the rate of \$5 for each 25-foot lot. This contribution would lack a whole lot of paying for the work, he says, but he will see that the county pays the balance. This is an opportunity for a bit of fine street work which should not be overlooked. While we are not on the street affected the Banner-Stockman will agree to help pay for those property owners who are there and who fail or refuse to come through.

I am local agent for the Singer sewing machine and have a stock on hand. Also have supplies and parts of all kinds. Odus Caraway. tf

Giles Gossip.

Giles, Texas, July 26.

Editor Banner-Stockman:
W. J. Thaxton went up to Clarendon on the 24th and returned the same day on the 7:55 train.

Mrs. Lige Crow came in Thursday from Tularosa, N. M. and will visit with her parents a month or so.

Crops are looking very good around Giles but on account of so much rain are somewhat in the weeds.

Craver Browder returned from his trip to Kansas City the 23rd where he went with three car loads of cows.

Several parties from Giles took in the picnic of Naylor Springs and all report a jolly, good time with plenty to eat for everybody.

Several couples of our young folks took in the revival at Memphis Wednesday and Saturday night going down on the 7:55 train and returning on the 9:12 train which was some hours late.

Wm. Morman shipped three cars of cows and calves from here to Kansas City Saturday.

Sheriff Patman went through Giles on Sunday night's 9:12 train with the two boys that hired the two horses and saddles from Hodges' livery barn in Clarendon and turned them loose on the Giles section and walked to Memphis where they were apprehended by the officers of that place.

Mr. Cash of the Nester Flat community was in Giles Monday and Tuesday on a horse trading expedition.

NESTER.

For Sale.

Ten young, high-grade cows with calves by side, and one thoroughbred, shorthorn bull, at \$300, one-half cash and balance in twelve months at 10 per cent interest. Fine opportunity for starting small herd. Apply this office. tf

Mrs. George Cook returned home to Kansas City today, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Bugbee.

Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Burkhead came in this morning from their summer vacation.

"Bisque Cream" is our Saturday special tomorrow. Try, some at Bagby's.

The prohibition proposition should be a question for "sober" reflection.

W. C. Cottrell this week began work on the new cement walks at the courthouse.

Workmen are busily engaged in putting in the new iron bridge on First street.

Saturday special tomorrow—"Bisque Cream." Get a dish at the Bon Ton.

Miss Fay Dodson went down to Memphis Sunday to visit friends.

Miss Margaret Willis visited her brother at Hedley this week.

Bed Bug Beater at Stocking's store. "Cure guaranteed." tf

J. S. Young, of Giles was here Wednesday and Thursday.

Tom Young, who is sick with fever, is reported better.

Roy Beverly was here the first of the week.

Phone No. 2 when you have a news item.

J. R. Tucker was in Memphis Tuesday.

Jack Killough is here from Childress.

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE A LADY.

Gallant Dancer Simply Misunderstood Fair Partner's Request.

The story is told of a young Oregon girl, a favorite in society, but who was poor and had to take care not to get her evening gowns soiled, as her number was limited.

At a dance not long ago a great big, red-faced, perspiring man came in and asked her to dance. He wore no gloves. She looked at the well-meaning but moist hands despairingly and thought of the immaculate back of her waist. She hesitated a bit and then said, with a winning smile:

"Of course I will dance with you, but, if you don't mind, won't you please use your handkerchief?"

The man looked at her blankly a moment or two. Then a light broke over his face.

"Why, certainly," he said. And he pulled out his handkerchief and blew his nose.—Woman's Home Companion.

GOOD ADVICE FOR HUSBANDS.

Written Long Ago, But in Every Way Applicable To-Day.

A clergyman took down a small volume.

"This is called," he said, "the 'Instructions of Ptah-ho-Tep.' It is one of the very oldest papyrus writings known. It gives, among other things, advice to husbands, and that advice is as good to-day as it ever was. Listen."

And he read:

"If thou be wise, furnish thy house well.

"Woo thy wife ever, and never quarrel with her.

"Nourish her daintily.

"Deck her out, for fine dress is her greatest delight.

"Feed her upon sweets.

"Perfume her.

"Make her glad with praise.

"Adorn her with jewels, feathers, and the skins of beasts, as sumptuously as thy purse will suffer."

CLARENDON TELEPHONE EXCHANGE, T. L. BENEDICT, Mgr.

Fish Insensible to Pain.

How sensitive to pain are fish? A correspondent writes: "I have a small pond which is stocked with trout. I keep an accurate account of those I catch and note when I lose any. The other morning a big rainbow trout broke the worm hook with which I had hooked him. That evening I hooked and landed a good trout, also with worm tackle, which proved to be my friend of the morning; as right down in his stomach was the broken gut and hook, and, besides this, in his lip was a March brown fly hook which, according to my fishing hook, must have been there many weeks. A fish with a fly hook in his mouth, a worm hook in his stomach—and ready to gulp down bait must be quite impervious to what we mortals call pain."

Anent Wisdom.

It hath been said that "wise men say nothing in dangerous times," and Swift, the greatest of English satirists, with prevision, remarked that "wisdom is a bun, whose cackling we must value and consider because it is attended with an egg, but then, lastly, it is a nut which, unless you choose with judgment, may cost you a tooth and pay you with nothing but a worm."

Their Point of View.

"Don't you think," asked one sheep in the flock of another, "that it is absurd for humans to be cutting off our wool in the way they do?"

"I should say so," answered the other. "I call it sheer nonsense."

CHOOSING SOMETHING DAINTY



For luncheon, breakfast or dinner is an easy matter at our store

Our stock of fancy groceries is tempting, and we have all the delicacies, tinned and in glass, that tempt the appetite, and all the staples that will satisfy it, at prices that will please the housewife who buys and the man who pays. Buy groceries from a grocery store. It pays, for you always get the freshest and best stock.

Smith & Thornton

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE GROCERY STORE IN TOWN. PHONE NO. 5

\$25.00 Reward.

We will pay \$25 reward for the arrest and conviction of any party found guilty of breaking insulators, or in any manner destroying the property of this exchange. The Texas state law reads: "If any person shall break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace or in any other manner injure any telephone wires, parts, insulators or other appurtenance to any telephone line, or in any way wilfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of messages, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than \$100 nor more than \$2000."

We have been subjected to much damage in this respect in the past and we positively will prosecute to the full extent of the law if we find the guilty parties.

CLARENDON TELEPHONE EXCHANGE, T. L. BENEDICT, Mgr.

E. Wallington

Architect and Superintendent

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

Clarendon, Texas

O. D. Liesberg

Drayman and Coal

Respectfully solicits a share of your drayage, promising prompt attention and reasonable charges. Special prices on contract work or on handling large jobs, such as unloading cars, etc. Phone Residence, 23 3-rings.

The Banner-Stockman, the Oklahoma Farm Journal, the twice-a-week Fort Worth Record, and the Record wall chart, \$4.50 worth, all for \$2.00 at the Banner-Stockman office. Call and see about it. This offer has never been equaled. tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. D. STOCKING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to obstetrics and diseases of women and children. Office phone 42, residence phone 80.

DR. R. L. HEARNE
Dentist

Office with Dr. Carroll. Office Phone 45. Residence 12 CLARENDON, TEXAS.

DR. P. F. GOULD
Dentist.

Clarendon, Texas. Office in the Dr. Standifer Bldg. Res. Phone 188 Office 245

A. L. JOURNEYAY
Lawyer

CLARENDON, TEXAS

DR. T. E. STANDIFER
Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children and Electro-Therapy. Office-phone No. 55-2; residence phone No. 55-3 rings.

WM. GRAY
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons; Residence, phone 70. Office over Fleming & Bromley's drug store.

T. W. CARROLL
Physician and Surgeon.

Surgery and Diseases of Women and Children

Graduate of the Medical Department of the State University. Office in Nelson building. Residence phone No. 60. Local surgeon for P. W. & D. C. Ry. Office phone 45

A. M. BEVILLE
INSURANCE.

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THE RIGHT SYSTEM LACKING.

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A back number—the bad country road is a back number. It is as much out of place and date as the grain cradle or fall thrasher. They had bad roads away back in grandfather's time—ever since people began to travel, to haul stuff in modern narrow tired wagons. They had good roads away back in Caesar's time in the old world. What progress have we made in road building? Very little. Over three-fourths of all the miles of country roads in the midwest are still unimproved, says the Agricultural South-west. In most states 90 per cent would be more nearly correct. Of course every bit of road gets its annual tearing up by the road officials, who draw a salary for calling it road "improvement."

Why is it thus? There's a reason why country roads are bad. Can't lay it to the weather or the road material either. As one farmer says, "I have seen in twenty-three years hundreds of thousands of dollars of taxpayers' money expended on the roads in town and country; but, after all, our roads are still as bad as ever." As bad as ever! What a comment to make upon the appearance of country homes had it been said that the farms had not been improved in twenty-three years! But, no, the farms have improved, the towns have grown, and business places are better than they were twenty-three years ago, but the country roads are "as bad as ever" after spending fortunes upon them.

The reason is this—road building is not done in the same businesslike manner as other things are managed. We have seen the creamery come into existence. We have seen the skilled buttermaker turning out carloads of butter finer than that made by the farmers before the creameries took the job off their hands. Science and business methods have made the change in buttermaking. But the roads are "as bad as ever" because it is a farmer's job, to be done when it suits his convenience. It is done by men who have never studied the science of road building. It is done in a hit and miss method devoid of business principles. This is why hundreds of thousands of the taxpayers' money have failed to make the roads any better. And again we say it is not because of bad weather or poor road building material. The buttermaker takes bad cream and makes pretty good butter from it because he knows how. Of course he could do better with good cream. Likewise the skilled road builder can make good roads out of just plain country dirt because he knows how. Of course he could do better with crushed rock and all of that. It is not a scarcity of money or of material, but a lack of the right system, that is responsible for bad roads.

Dollar for dollar—what we want to see is a dollar's worth of good roads for a dollar spent in road tax. And why not have it? Isn't it about time to quit pouring money into a mud-hole? Most roads could have been nicely paved with the dollars they have cost since first laid out. Where has that money gone? Don't cry "graft." Of course there has been too much graft—ah, politics; there's the rub—but there has been no political graft to speak of in connection with country roads. The trouble is the system is and has been wrong. Road building is for the public good, just as mail carrying is. The mail carriers are under civil service, out of politics entirely. They are paid for knowing their business. They must give a dollar's worth of service for a dollar in pay. Why not handle the road problem that way? Remove the road boss from politics and make him pass an examination showing his efficiency. Keep him just as long as he does his work well. Then you will see good dirt roads wherever there is nothing better. Enough money will soon be saved in road tax to macadamize every mile of the main traveled country roads.

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It will be stopped when the farmers who pay the money and who use the roads get together and demand a change of system, demand that it be eliminated from politics, demand that the road laws be changed from antiquated forms to suit the needs of a progressive age of business sense.

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Plan to Hold a Monster Meeting In St. Paul In December.

Unless something unforeseen occurs St. Paul will probably entertain some time next December the biggest good roads meeting ever held in Minnesota or the surrounding states. George W. Cooley, state highway engineer, is planning on such a meeting, and if the necessary arrangement can be made, as now seems probable, it will be held. The idea of holding a monster good roads meeting was conceived by Mr. Cooley after the meeting recently held in St. Paul, to which the county commissioners as well as others interested in good roads were invited. This meeting showed the widespread interest taken in the matter throughout the state. He expected between 100 and 200 to attend, but the attendance grew to about 500, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press. The same feeling has been shown in the meetings which he has addressed in the smaller towns throughout the state, the farmers coming in to attend the meetings in large numbers and showing an active interest in the good road problem.

"If the meeting is held it will cover the field thoroughly," said Mr. Cooley. "It will be an exposition of roadmaking machinery and materials, with practical talks by men of wide experience in the various details of the work. In a large meeting of this kind much better results can be obtained than by the smaller local meetings because in such a meeting as we expect to hold the manufacturers will have exhibits of all kinds of machinery used in road-making, and we can have speakers of wide experience at such a meeting which is impossible for all of the smaller meetings. A question box would be a feature, and through this means any one confronted by special problems in roadmaking would be able to get the advice of the men qualified to give it.

"I have not yet decided definitely on the plan, but there is a general demand for such a meeting, and if it can possibly be done the plans will be carried out."

Mr. Cooley's plan is to eliminate the "hot air" talks about good roads generally and to make it an instructive meeting by having men go to St. Paul who know about the practical details of roadmaking. Those who will go will do so for the purpose of learning something about the building of good roads, and it is the intention to meet this expectation fully. The meeting will probably last one week. The exhibits will cover stone crushers, road rollers, steel and concrete bridge work, culverts and all sorts of machinery and material used in road building.

IMPORT OF GOOD ROADS.

Points in Legitimate Support of Building and Maintaining Them.

Good roads are a benefit to the farmers because they render transportation of farm products easier; they facilitate travel and shorten the time to and from town or city markets; they are humane in that they lighten the draft for horses; they make driving on pleasure or business trips more enjoyable; they foster a neighborly spirit through communication; they are an aid to the federal government in establishing free rural delivery mail routes; they are business promoters and a credit to



AN ARGUMENT FOR GOOD ROADS.

any community, state or nation and, finally, are an index to the intelligence, prosperity and activity of the people.

All these points are in legitimate support of the construction and maintenance of good roads, says the Southern Cultivator. Many other reasons might be cited in their favor. It does seem anomalous that amid all our boasted national progress, this great necessity of modern civilization should be kept so far in the background.

The nation needs better and more substantial highways, and it is hopeful to see indications that this subject will soon receive more attention from our national and state lawmakers than heretofore. The importance of good rural highways is being more thoroughly recognized by business men and legislators than ever before, and the farmers need no argument to convince them that better roads will improve their business materially.

A Road Club.

The farmers of Pleasant View district, ten miles south of Eureka, Greenwood county, Kan., have organized a good roads club with S. F. Rocky president and M. O. Hanson secretary.

The club has eighteen charter members. In the district are eleven miles of road, and it is the object of the club to have each mile properly graded and worked regularly with the road drag. The club will hold regular meetings to discuss necessary improvements and methods for work.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT PLAN.

Open on Vacant Lot Proposed For the Good of Many.

If there is a thickly populated section in a town where little of the beauties of nature are seen, it would be well to study the following plan, which is described in Club Notes by Louise Klein Miller, curator of the public school gardens of Cleveland, O.:

"Little Italy is one of the most densely populated foreign districts in Cleveland. Men, women and children who have lived under sunny skies in the native land, accustomed to seeing beautiful gardens, gay with brilliant flowers, are now living under the most congested conditions. The heat of summer forces them from their warm houses into contracted yards or out on parched pavements.

"An effort is being made to transform a vacant lot lent for the purpose into a beautiful garden where the people may go and enjoy the 'green things growing.' The plan includes flower and vegetable gardens, a herb garden and an exchange garden, where plants will be received and given to the men, women or children to be used in their home gardens.

"The dream is a pergola, summer house, wistaria, bay trees and box hedges. The realization may be a tent for the pergola and summer house and morning glories, four o'clocks and castor oil plants for the wistaria.

"The parish priest, the padrone, the principal of the public school attended by the little citizens of this quarter and the residents of the social settlement in the neighborhood all give their hearty support and promise of co-operation with the Federation of Women's Clubs. The garden will be a radiating center for civic improvement."

CLEAN KANSAS TOWN.

Drummer Tells How Newton Has Developed Civic Pride.

"In my opinion, Newton is the cleanest and one of the best regulated towns in Kansas," said Gordon Whyte, a traveling salesman, at the Sexton hotel, in Kansas City, the other day. "Yes, I live there, but haven't always," he continued. "Newton is a thriving, bustling town of nearly 9,000 inhabitants. Its people are progressive. They believe in clean streets, and there seems to be a sort of personal pride about keeping things clean.

"Very seldom do you see any one throw trash or waste paper in the streets of Newton. Nothing against it except it just seems to be a sort of moral code or unwritten agreement the people have fallen into. Towns have their habits even as individuals."

Home Trade Truths.

A dollar spent in your own town is a dollar saved to the community.

"The purchasing power of money spent around your home is much more than its purchasing power if spent away off yonder. It buys the respect of your neighbors and a standing for yourself as a loyal citizen.

It is funny to hear a fellow preach and prate about town loyalty when he makes a habit of using the mail order catalogue as his saleslady or salesman. Now, isn't that a fact?

Maybe the reason that young friend of yours resigned his job in the local store and moved to the big city is that you have been helping to build up the city stores at the expense of the local stores and your young friend's salary at home suffered accordingly.

Did it ever occur to you that the community feeling, so to speak, is the thing that makes life worth living in any town? By the community feeling is meant, of course, that condition where neighbors are mutually dependent and helpful, one recognizing the right of the other to be considered first in any deal rather than an outsider, and vice versa. And the motto of the community feeling is this: "Patronize home industries."

If the mail order trade is hurting your town, and in all probability it is and you know it is, suppose you pause a moment and ask yourself what part of the injury you are inflicting. Why not?

Value of Beautiful School Grounds.

School grounds well planned, planted and cared for are an important educational factor in extending life improvements to the home surroundings. Both children and parents will note if not keenly feel the contrast with their own barren or ill cared for premises, a contrast that is certain to prove a stimulus to higher and better endeavor in home life. The entire community receives a wholesale benefit when school grounds are embellished.

A Town Boom Slogan.

Now's the time to boom the town—Get busy!

Sing her praises up and down—Get busy!

Best old burg there is on earth Is the burg that gave you birth. Tell your neighbors what it's worth—Get busy!

Other towns are crowding us—Get busy!

Make a furor, make a fuss—Get busy!

Never let the grass be green In the streets. It might be seen! Mow it with the boom machine—Get busy!

What's the use to sit and mope? Get busy!

Hesitate, rattle that the dope! Get busy!

Are there dunes within the hive? Chuck 'em out! They're not alive! Busy bees alone may thrive. Get busy!

Tackle projects that progress—Get busy!

Do we want improvements? YES! Get busy!

Do we want to spread and grow Bigger? SUREST THING YOU KNOW! Show the world outside it's so—GET BUSY!

ROBERT'S LOVE.

WORK FOR INDIVIDUALS.

How to Make a Town Attractive and Wide Awake.

During the warm, summer-like days we experience in the spring our thoughts turn (not lightly) to things rural. We long for green fields, shady nooks, the rippling brooks and singing birds. Some of these charms are present about every town and village, and if the place be clean and neat the streets well planted, foothill and can you not too far away, the springtime proves a harvest. Many do not care for the extremely dull monotony of our seaside resorts and choose rather the charms of the woodland and pasture, green and fresh. Lucky the town whose appearance attracts the summer visitor.

A large part of the responsibility for attractiveness lies with the individual. See that your hedge is trimmed, your fence and gate in good repair and neatly painted. Your sidewalk, whether cement or gravel (wood is scarcely permissible), should be in good condition. The street and gutters in front of your property must be kept free from weeds, paper and other rubbish, and all such should be burned in the yard, not in the street. Cut your lawn often, trim your trees and plants and give all about you an "alive and up to date" look. After you have done this see what you can do to awaken a neighborhood interest in improvement. It may be you can only organize a "block beautiful club," or the movement may assume dimensions that would warrant the formation of an improvement society. Civic beauty is an asset, civic ugliness a liability. Which will you choose?

UNTIDY PARKS.

Useful Suggestion For Keeping Pleasure Grounds In Order.

A good hint for keeping parks clean is contained in the following views of a New York man who believes in order:

"I wish that every man or woman who goes into one of our beautiful parks on Sunday morning from now on could have received the training I did when camping out as a boy in Canada. I was taught to pick up every bit of paper, every scrap of every kind left over from a meal, and to put it in the camp fire. And after all the refuse had been consumed we always had to see to it that the fire was put out so that there would be no danger of starting a forest fire. The result of such training is to make one careful of other folks' rights, and that would work out here splendidly.

"For if men and women who went into a park on Sunday morning and used a portion of their newspaper as a protection from the dampness of the earth would only pick it up and carry it off with them to deposit it in the nearest receptacle for such things the general appearance of our pleasure grounds would be improved immensely. It distresses me to see the beautiful lawns marred by these bits of paper at a time when they ought to look their best and as they would look all summer long if each individual would do his share in keeping them in order."

Get Trade by Advertising.

The best way in which the merchants in the towns and smaller cities can fight the mail order houses is to advertise. They know most of their patrons personally, can show them the goods before they buy them, have many other advantages over the mail order house and in almost every instance can sell just as cheap if not cheaper, remarks the Buckeye (Ohio) Informer.

If the home merchant lacks foresight and is too penurious to properly advertise his goods, why should the publisher exert himself to keep the trade at home for him? If solicitations on the part of the publisher fail to educate the merchant to the fact that he must advertise if he wants to keep up with the procession, then nothing is left to the merchant but to learn in the school of experience, and if the teachings of that renowned school are of no effect on him then there is no place for him, and eventually his place in the commercial world will be taken up by some more enterprising competitor.

How Chicago Cleaned Up.

Chicago's general cleanup day this year, according to the reports, was a big success. The cleaning of the vacant lots of the city was assigned to the school children, and they went at the job with vigor and enthusiasm. When school adjourned at 3:30 p. m. they were provided by the janitors of the various schools with the necessary tools, and within an hour the fruits of their labors were to be seen in huge piles of waste paper, tin cans, old shoes and miscellaneous refuse.

Buying From Pictures.

If you were buying a horse, would you make your purchase after seeing a picture of the animal, or would you insist upon seeing the horse? This sounds like a foolish question, but it has a point. Many persons who think this question silly often buy goods because they have seen pictures of the goods in mail order house catalogues and have taken a fancy to them. It is just as sensible to buy a horse from seeing his picture.

Economic Co-operation.

A recent interesting development reported by the shade tree commission of Plainfield, N. J., is its co-operation with the Charity Organization society, the commission having trees that are cut down or large dead limbs which have been removed from trees taken to the wood yard which is maintained by the society, where their cutting up furnishes work for the unemployed. This is economic co-operation.

Nannie's Lesson.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

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"Won't you do what is right by my daughter?"

Nannie shivered at the pathos of the plea and turned to look at the speaker. It was odd that he should pick out the platform of the elevated station for his appeal, but perhaps this was some chance meeting and the only opportunity the old man had.

"She was a happy girl until she met you," the old man continued. "There was no better or happier girl in the whole city, and now—"

The voice broke through excess of emotion, and Nannie turned to see who the man might be. He was younger than she had expected, and he bore the stamp of prosperity. He was no trembling, decrepit old man, but middle aged and well to do. Still, there was no mistaking the sincerity of his speech, and Nannie shifted her glance to the young man.

With a little shuddering sob she turned and hurried aboard the train which had just pulled in.

It was not the train she wanted, but she felt she must get away from the place, for the man to whom the elder was making his appeal was Jack Laurance, her Jack. He listened to the other man largely because of the restraining hand upon his arm. He could not get away, and his handsome face plainly showed the annoyance he felt, but there was no suggestion of remorse or shame. In the train Nannie shuddered again and twisted the solitaire that was the pledge of his love.

With a gesture of despair, she finally drew the ring from her finger and slipped it into her purse. It had been the pledge of his love, and he had



NANNIE REACHED OUT HER HAND AND CLASPED HIS.

proved recreant to an earlier promise. Somewhere a woman mourned her broken heart and his broken promises.

At the next station Nannie changed to a train in the opposite direction. She had been hurrying downtown to meet Jack for a matinee with him. They were to have met at a downtown station because he could not get away from the office in time to call for her. What he was doing in the uptown district she did not know, and now she told herself that she did not care.

Bravely she held out until she reached the house; then she hurried to her own room to throw herself upon the bed and flood the pillow with her tears.

Less than a year had passed since Jack Laurance had come into her life, but it had been the most important year of her girlhood.

Almost from the first she had been attracted to him by his manliness and the honesty of the deep brown eyes. She had been pleased with his attentions, and when he told his love and asked her to become his wife it seemed as if her cup of joy was filled to overflowing. She had often felt a superstitious dread that something might happen, and now that fear had been realized.

Several times the telephone bell rang, but Nannie felt that she could not speak to Laurance even over the wire, and the last time she sent a message to the effect that she would write to him.

Before she could finish her letter one had come from him in which he apologized for not keeping his appointment on time and explaining that he had run uptown on business and had been delayed by an unexpected encounter with an old friend from whom he had been unable to escape.

The letter was the last thing needed to confirm Nannie in her resolution. By his own admission Jack had been uptown. He might intend to explain away his detention by an old friend, but Nannie knew what that encounter had meant, so it was a brief and formal note that accompanied the ring back to the giver.

Jack did not yield easily, but Nannie would not read the letters he wrote imploring her to explain just what the trouble had been. He told her he could not believe that the engagement was broken because he had been late in keeping an appointment, and he begged her to give him an opportunity to explain.

To Nannie the letters merely meant that he feared the old man had sought her and revealed Laurance's perfidy. Doubtless he wished to ascertain if this was the fact, that he might offer some explanation. Perhaps he even thought that he might be able to win her over, but no one could have is-

tened to the old man's plea and accept any explanation from the wrongdoer.

For nearly two months Jack persisted in his endeavor to set things straight, and Nannie grew pale and nervous under the strain. Even her father, absorbed in business affairs, saw her distress and in his clumsy way sought to help her.

His help took the form of theater tickets, and several times she met him downtown on Saturday afternoons and went to a matinee with him. One afternoon he regarded her with eyes that twinkled.

"We're going to be real frivolous this afternoon," he declared. "I got seats for the variety show. There's a chap on the bill I met the other day. He is something of a bore when he wants to talk about himself—which is most of the time—but otherwise he's a good sort, and I'd like to see what he does."

Nannie nodded. Her father had often sacrificed his own inclinations to take her to serious plays, which she liked best. It was only fair that he should have his afternoon of vaudeville. Once ensconced in the comfortable chairs she found the entertainment rather diverting.

The chief attraction was a playlet offered by Hugh Wassington, who had achieved a reputation on the dramatic stage, which he was now selling to advantage in vaudeville.

Nannie started at his entrance. Allowing for the changed appearance in makeup, it was the man of the elevated platform. The voice, the mannerisms were all the same, and presently the story of the sketch developed the tale of a deserted daughter, and, in the same words that had been seated into Nannie's brain, the old man made his plea, but this time to a paid actor and not to Laurance.

The trembling appeal had its effect, and the curtain fell on the two men starting in search of the girl. As the applause died down her father turned to Nannie and smiled approvingly as he saw that the girl's eyes were filled with tears.

"Great work that," he commented. "That fellow is a real actor. He recited the whole of the sketch for me at the club the other night, and, by Jove, I almost cried myself. Jack Laurance brought him over to a little smoker the boys got up. Jack says the first time he heard the act was on an elevated station. He was in a hurry to get downtown, and Wassington held him there for half an hour, with Jack scowling into his face and looking at his watch every three minutes as a hint that he was late. But Wassington held him to the very end. Jack picked the winner of two sketches he had the first time he played in vaudeville, and now Wassington thinks that he can't put on a sketch until Jack thinks it's all right."

"Do you suppose that Jack is here this afternoon?" asked Nannie eagerly.

"He told Wassington he would come down. He may be back in the dressing room."

"Will you please see if he is and ask him to come here?" said Nannie, and her father started off, pleased at the request. He liked Jack and was glad that there might be a chance for the breach to be healed.

He stood by the back rail while Jack took the seat he had occupied. Nannie reached out her hand and clasped his, glad that the house was darkened for the motion pictures.

"I sent for you to ask you to forgive me and to tell you that your friend Mr. Wassington is a great actor," she whispered. "It was on the elevated station when he told you that sketch, and I heard only his appeal—and believed. Oh, can you forgive me, Jack?"

"Can I?" echoed Jack. "Well, I guess I can. You wait until we get home, and watch me. I'm so happy, dear, that I won't even hold it against you that you could believe evil of me. Wassington is a convincing sort of chap, but I do wish he would cut out those monologue rehearsals on the street. They are bound to make trouble."

"It was a good thing, after all," whispered Nannie. "After this I shall not believe evil of you, no matter how convincing it may sound. I have had my lesson."

Wrestling With a Tiger.

Two brothers, Khuda Bakhs and Shaikh Abdul Ghani of Moradabad, were dispatched to Rampur on an errand, and while entering a grove at Khadpura, says the Indian Daily Telegraph, a tiger sprang upon Khuda Bakhs, who, being an athlete, warded off the blow aimed at him with his right hand and caught one of the paws with the other and maintained his hold, though the tiger was mauling the other hand.

Abdul Ghani now rushed up with a stout stick, which he forced down the tiger's throat, making it release his brother's hand, when Khuda Bakhs seized another paw with his wounded hand, forcing both paws back. He wrestled with the tiger, keeping it down by sheer force, while Abdul Ghani killed it with his lathi.

The tiger was carried by the brothers to his highness the nabab of Rampur, "who kept the skin as a memento and sent Khuda Bakhs to the state dispensary for treatment."

Peculiarity of Snakes.

A snake tamer who had trained a serpent to follow him around the house and even out of doors happened one day to take it with him to a strange place. The snake, unused to the locality, suddenly seemed to forget all his training and, escaping into the bushes, resisted capture with bites and every indication of wildness. When caught it at once resumed its tame habits. This tendency to become wild immediately upon obtaining their freedom and to again become tame when caught is said to be a peculiarity of snakes.—New York Tribune.

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The reason is this—road building is not done in the same businesslike manner as other things are managed. We have seen the creamery come into existence. We have seen the skilled buttermaker turning out carloads of butter finer than that made by the farmers before the creameries took the job off their hands. Science and business methods have made the change in buttermaking. But the roads are "as bad as ever" because it is a farmer's job, to be done when it suits his convenience. It is done by men who have never studied the science of road building. It is done in a hit and miss method devoid of business principles. This is why hundreds of thousands of the taxpayers' money have failed to make the roads any better.

And again we say it is not because of bad weather or poor road building material. The buttermaker takes bad cream and makes pretty good butter from it because he knows how. Of course he could do better with good cream. Likewise the skilled road builder can make good roads out of just plain country dirt because he knows how. Of course he could do better with crushed rock and all of that. It is not a scarcity of money or of material, but a lack of the right system, that is responsible for bad roads.

Dollar for dollar—what we want to see is a dollar's worth of good roads for a dollar spent in road tax. And why not have it? Isn't it about time to quit pouring money into a mud-hole? Most roads could have been nicely paved with the dollars they have cost since first laid out. Where has that money gone? Don't cry "graft." Of course there has been too much graft—ah, politics; there's the rub—but there has been no political graft to speak of in connection with country roads. The trouble is the system is and has been wrong. Road building is for the public good, just as mail carrying is. The mail carriers are under civil service, out of politics entirely. They are paid for knowing their business. They must give a dollar's worth of service for a dollar in pay. Why not handle the road problem that way? Remove the road boss from politics and make him pass an examination showing his efficiency. Keep him just as long as he does his work well. Then you will see good dirt roads wherever there is nothing better. Enough money will soon be saved in road tax to macadamize every mile of the main traveled country roads.

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Unless something unforeseen occurs St. Paul will probably entertain some time next December the biggest good roads meeting ever held in Minnesota or the surrounding states. George W. Cooley, state highway engineer, is planning on such a meeting, and if the necessary arrangement can be made, as now seems probable, it will be held.

The idea of holding a monster good roads meeting was conceived by Mr. Cooley after the meeting recently held in St. Paul, to which the county commissioners as well as others interested in good roads were invited. This meeting showed the widespread interest taken in the matter throughout the state. He expected between 100 and 200 to attend, but the attendance grew to about 500, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press. The same feeling has been shown in the meetings which he has addressed in the smaller towns throughout the state, the farmers coming in to attend the meetings in large numbers and showing an active interest in the good road problem.

"If the meeting is held it will cover the field thoroughly," said Mr. Cooley. "It will be an exposition of roadmaking machinery and materials, with practical talks by men of wide experience in the various details of the work. In a large meeting of this kind much better results can be obtained than by the smaller local meetings because in such a meeting we expect to hold the manufacturers will have exhibits of all kinds of machinery used in road-making, and we can have speakers of wide experience at such a meeting which is impossible for all of the smaller meetings. A question box would be a feature, and through this means any one confronted by special problems in roadmaking would be able to get the advice of the men qualified to give it."

"I have not yet decided definitely on the plan, but there is a general demand for such a meeting, and if it can possibly be done the plans will be carried out."

Mr. Cooley's plan is to eliminate the "hot air" talks about good roads generally and to make it an instructive meeting by having men go to St. Paul who know about the practical details of roadmaking. Those who will go will do so for the purpose of learning something about the building of good roads, and it is the intention to meet this expectation fully. The meeting will probably last one week. The exhibits will cover stone crushers, road rollers, steel and concrete bridge work, culverts and all sorts of machinery and material used in road building.

IMPORT OF GOOD ROADS.

Points in Legitimate Support of Building and Maintaining Them.

Good roads are a benefit to the farmers because they render transportation of farm products easier; they facilitate travel and shorten the time to and from town or city markets; they are humane in that they lighten the draft for horses; they make driving on pleasure or business trips more enjoyable; they foster a neighborly spirit through communication; they are an aid to the federal government in establishing free rural delivery mail routes; they are business promoters and a credit to any community, state or nation and, finally, are an index to the intelligence, prosperity and activity of the people.

All these points are in legitimate support of the construction and maintenance of good roads, says the Southern Cultivator. Many other reasons might be cited in their favor. It does seem anomalous that, amid all our boasted national progress, this great necessity of modern civilization should be kept so far in the background.

The nation needs better and more substantial highways, and it is hopeful to see indications that this subject will soon receive more attention from our national and state lawmakers than heretofore. The importance of good rural highways is being more thoroughly recognized by business men and legislators than ever before, and the farmers need no argument to convince them that better roads will improve their business materially.

A Road Club.

The farmers of Pleasant View district, ten miles south of Eureka, Greenwood county, Kan., have organized a good roads club with S. F. Rocky president and M. O. Hanson secretary. The club has eighteen charter members. In the district are eleven miles of road, and it is the object of the club to have each mile properly graded and worked regularly with the road drag. The club will hold regular meetings to discuss necessary improvements and methods for work.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT PLAN.

Garden on Vacant Lot Proposed For the Good of Many.

If there is a thickly populated section in a town where little of the beauties of nature are seen, it would be well to study the following plan, which is described in Club Notes by Louise Klein Miller, curator of the public school gardens of Cleveland, O.:

"Little Italy is one of the most densely populated foreign districts in Cleveland. Men, women and children who have lived under sunny skies of their native land, accustomed to seeing beautiful gardens, gay with brilliant flowers, are now living under the most congested conditions. The heat of summer forces them from their warm houses into contracted yards or out on parched pavements.

"An effort is being made to transform a vacant lot left for the purpose into a beautiful garden where the people may go and enjoy the 'green things growing.' The plan includes flower and vegetable gardens, a herb garden and an exchange garden, where plants will be received and given to the men, women or children to be used in their home gardens.

CLEAN KANSAS TOWN.

Drummer Tells How Newton Has Developed Civic Pride.

"In my opinion, Newton is the cleanest and one of the best regulated towns in Kansas," said Gordon Whyte, a traveling salesman, at the Sexton hotel, in Kansas City, the other day. "Yes, I live there, but haven't always," he continued. "Newton is a thriving, hustling town of nearly 9,000 inhabitants. Its people are progressive. They believe in clean streets, and there seems to be a sort of personal pride about keeping things clean."

"Very seldom do you see any one throw trash or waste paper in the streets of Newton. Nothing against it except it just seems to be a sort of moral code or unwritten agreement the people have fallen into. Towns have their habits even as individuals."

Home Trade Truths.

A dollar spent in your own town is a dollar saved to the community. The purchasing power of money spent around your home is much more than its purchasing power if spent away off yonder. It buys the respect of your neighbors and a standing for yourself as a loyal citizen.

It is funny to hear a fellow preach and prate about town loyalty when he makes a habit of using the mail order catalogue as his salesday or salesman. Now, isn't that a fact?

Maybe the reason that young friend of yours resigned his job in the local store and moved to the big city is that you have been helping to build up the city stores at the expense of the local stores and your young friend's salary at the home suffered accordingly.

Did it ever occur to you that the community feeling, so to speak, is the thing that makes life worth living in any town? By the community feeling is meant, of course, that condition where neighbors are mutually dependent and helpful, one recognizing the right of the other to be considered first in any deal rather than an outsider, and vice versa. And the motto of the community feeling is this: "Patronize home industries."

If the mail order trade is hurting your town, and in all probability it is and you know it, is, suppose you pause a moment and ask yourself what part of the injury you are inflicting. Why not?

Value of Beautiful School Grounds.

School grounds well planned, planted and cared for are an important educational factor in extending life improvements to the home surroundings. Both children and parents will note if not keenly feel the contrast with their own barren or ill-cared-for premises. A contrast that is certain to prove a stimulus to higher and better endeavor in home life. The entire community receives a wholesale benefit when school grounds are embellished.

A Town Boom Slogan.

Now's the time to boom the town—Get busy!
Sing her praises up and down—Get busy!
Best old burg there is on earth—is the burg that gave you birth. Tell your neighbors what it's worth—Get busy!
Other towns are crowding us—Get busy!
Make a furor, make a fuss—Get busy!
Never let the grass be green in the streets. It might be seen! Mow it with the boom machine—Get busy!

What's the use to sit and mope?

Hustle, hustle! That's the dope!
Are there drows within the hive? Chuck 'em out! They're not alive! Busy bees alone may thrive.—Get busy!

Tackle projects that progress—

Get busy!
Do we want improvements? YES! Get busy!
Do we want to spread and grow bigger? SUREST THING YOU KNOW! Show the world outside it's so—GET BUSY!

WORK FOR INDIVIDUALS.

How to Make a Town Attractive and Wide Awake.

During the warm, summer-like days we experience in the spring our thoughts turn (not lightly) to things rural. We long for green fields, shady nooks, the rippling brooks and singing birds. Some of these charms are present about every town and village, and if the place be clean and neat, the streets well planted, foothill and can you not too far away, the springtime proves a harvest. Many do not care for the extremely dull monotony of our seaside resorts and choose rather the charms of the woodland and pasture, green and fresh. Lucky the town whose appearance attracts the summer visitor.

A large part of the responsibility for attractiveness lies with the individual. See that your hedge is trimmed, your fence and gate in good repair and neatly painted. Your sidewalk, whether cement or gravel/wood is scarcely permissible, should be in good condition. The street and gutters in front of your property must be kept free from weeds, paper and other rubbish, and all such should be burned in the yard, not in the street. Cut your lawn often, trim your trees and plants and give all about you an "alive and up to date" look. After you have done this see what you can do to awaken a neighborhood interest in improvement. It may be you can only organize a "block beautiful club," or the movement may assume dimensions that would warrant the formation of an improvement society. Civic beauty is an asset, civic ugliness a liability. Which will you choose?

UNTIDY PARKS.

Useful Suggestion For Keeping Pleasure Grounds in Order.

A good hint for keeping parks clean is contained in the following views of a New York man who believes in order:

"I wish that every man or woman who goes into one of our beautiful parks on Sunday morning from now on could have received the training I did when camping out as a boy in Canada. I was taught to pick up every bit of paper, every scrap of every kind left over from a meal, and to put it in the camp fire. And after all the refuse had been consumed we always had to see to it that the fire was put out so that there would be no danger of starting a forest fire. The result of such training is to make one careful of other folks' rights, and that would work out here splendidly."

"For if men and women who went into a park on Sunday morning and used a portion of their newspaper as a protection from the dampness of the earth would only pick it up and carry it off with them to deposit it in the nearest receptacle for such things the general appearance of our pleasure grounds would be improved immensely. It distresses me to see the beautiful lawns marred by these bits of paper at a time when they ought to look their best and as they would look all summer long if each individual would do his share in keeping them in order."

Get Trade by Advertising.

The best way in which the merchants in the towns and smaller cities can fight the mail order houses is to advertise. They know most of their patrons personally, can show them the goods before they buy them, have many other advantages over the mail order house and in almost every instance can sell just as cheap if not cheaper, remarks the Buckeye (Ohio) Informer.

If the home merchant lacks foresight and is too penurious to properly advertise his goods, why should the publisher exert himself to keep the trade at home for him? If solicitations on the part of the publisher fail to educate the merchant to the fact that he must advertise if he wants to keep up with the procession, then nothing is left to the merchant but to learn in the school of experience, and if the teachings of that renowned school are of no effect on him then there is no place for him, and eventually his place in the commercial world will be taken up by some more enterprising competitor.

How Chicago Cleaned Up.

Chicago's general cleanup day this year, according to the reports, was a big success. The cleaning of the vacant lots of the city, was assigned to the school children, and they went at the job with vigor and enthusiasm. When school adjourned at 3:30 p. m. they were provided by the janitors of the various schools with the necessary tools, and within an hour the fruits of their labors were to be seen in huge piles of waste paper, tin cans, old shoes and miscellaneous refuse.

Buying From Pictures.

If you were buying a horse, would you make your purchase after seeing a picture of the animal, or would you insist upon seeing the horse? This sounds like a foolish question, but it has a point. Many persons who think this question silly often buy goods because they have seen pictures of the goods in mail order house catalogues and have taken a fancy to them. It is just as sensible to buy a horse from seeing his picture.

Economic Co-operation.

A recent interesting development reported by the shade tree commission of Plainfield, N. J., is its co-operation with the Charity Organization society, the commission having trees that are cut down or large dead limbs which have been removed from trees taken to the wood yard which is maintained by the society, where their cutting up furnishes work for the unemployed. This is economic co-operation.

Nannie's Lesson.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

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"Won't you do what is right by my daughter?"

Nannie shivered at the pathos of the plea and turned to look at the speaker. It was odd that he should pick out the platform of the elevated station for his appeal, but perhaps this was some chance meeting and the only opportunity the old man had.

"She was a happy girl until she met you," the old man continued. "There was no better or happier girl in the whole city, and now—"

The voice broke through excess of emotion, and Nannie turned to see who the man might be. He was younger than she had expected, and he bore the stamp of prosperity. He was no trembling, decrepit old man, but middle aged and well to do. Still, there was no mistaking the sincerity of his speech, and Nannie shifted her glance to the young man.

With a little shuddering sob she turned and hurried aboard the train which had just pulled in.

It was not the train she wanted, but she felt she must get away from the place, for the man to whom the elder was making his appeal was Jack Laurance, her Jack. He listened to the other man largely because of the restraining hand upon his arm. He could not get away, and his handsome face plainly showed the annoyance he felt, but there was no suggestion of remorse or shame. In the train Nannie shuddered again and twisted the solitaire that was the pledge of his love.

With a gesture of despair, she finally drew the ring from her finger and slipped it into her purse. It had been the pledge of his love, and he had



NANNIE REACHED OUT HER HAND AND CLASPED HIS.

proved recreant to an earlier promise. Somewhere a woman mourned her broken heart and his broken promises. At the next station Nannie changed to a train in the opposite direction. She had been hurrying downtown to meet Jack for a matinee with him. They were to have met at a downtown station because he could not get away from the office in time to call for her. What he was doing in the uptown district she did not know, and now she told herself that she did not care.

Bravely she held out until she reached the house; then she hurried to her own room to throw herself upon the bed and flood the pillow with her tears.

Less than a year had passed since Jack Laurance had come into her life, but it had been the most important year of her girlhood.

Almost from the first she had been attracted to him by his manliness and the honesty of the deep brown eyes. She had been pleased with his attentions, and when he told his love and asked her to become his wife it seemed as if her cup of joy was filled to overflowing. She had often felt a superstitious dread that something might happen, and now that fear had been realized.

Several times the telephone bell rang, but Nannie felt that she could not speak to Laurance even over the wire, and the last time she sent a message to the effect that she would write to him.

Before she could finish her letter one had come from him in which he apologized for not keeping his appointment on time and explaining that he had run uptown on business and had been delayed by an unexpected encounter with an old friend from whom he had been unable to escape.

The letter was the last thing needed to confirm Nannie in her resolution. By his own admission Jack had been uptown. He might intend to explain away his detention by an old friend, but Nannie knew what that encounter had meant, so it was a brief and formal note that accompanied the ring back to the giver.

Jack did not yield easily, but Nannie would not read the letters he wrote imploring her to explain just what the trouble had been. He told her he could not believe that the engagement was broken because he had been late in keeping an appointment, and he begged her to give him an opportunity to explain.

To Nannie the letters merely meant that he feared the old man had sought her and revealed Laurance's perfidy. Doubtless he wished to ascertain if this was the fact, that he might offer some explanation. Perhaps he even thought that he might be able to win her over, but no one could have lis-

tened to the old man's plea and accept any explanation from the wrongdoer.

For nearly two months Jack persisted in his endeavor to set things straight, and Nannie grew pale and nervous under the strain. Even her father, absorbed in business affairs, saw her distress and in his clumsy way sought to help her.

His help took the form of theater tickets, and several times she met him downtown on Saturday afternoons and went to a matinee with him. One afternoon he regarded her with eyes that twinkled.

"We're going to be real frivolous this afternoon," he declared. "I got seats for the variety show. There's a chap on the bill I met the other day. He is something of a bore when he wants to talk about himself—which is most of the time—but otherwise he's a good sort, and I'd like to see what he does."

Nannie nodded. Her father had often sacrificed his own inclinations to take her to serious plays, which she liked best. It was only fair that he should have his afternoon of vaudeville. Once ensconced in the comfortable chairs she found the entertainment rather diverting.

The chief attraction was a playlet offered by Hugh Wassingford, who had achieved a reputation on the dramatic stage, which he was now selling to advantage in vaudeville.

Nannie started at his entrance. Allowing for the changed appearance in makeup, it was the man of the elevated platform. The voice, the mannerisms were all the same, and presently the story of the sketch developed the tale of a deserted daughter, and in the same words that had been seared into Nannie's brain, the old man made his plea, but this time to a paid actor and not to Laurance.

The trembling appeal had its effect, and the curtain fell on the two men starting in search of the girl. As the applause died down her father turned to Nannie and smiled approvingly as he saw that the girl's eyes were filled with tears.

"Great work that," he commented. "That fellow is a real actor. He recited the whole of the sketch for me at the club the other night, and, by Jove, I almost cried myself. Jack Laurance brought him over to a little smoker the boys got up. Jack says the first time he heard the act was on an elevated station. He was in a hurry to get downtown, and Wassingford held him there for half an hour, with Jack scowling into his face and looking at his watch every three minutes as a hint that he was late. But Wassingford held him to the very end. Jack picked the winner of two sketches he had the first time he played in vaudeville, and now Wassingford thinks that he can't put on a sketch until Jack thinks it's all right."

"Do you suppose that Jack is here this afternoon?" asked Nannie eagerly.

"He told Wassingford he would come down. He may be back in the dressing room."

"Will you please see if he is and ask him to come here?" said Nannie, and her father started off, pleased at the request. He liked Jack and was glad that there might be a chance for the breach to be healed.

He stood by the back rail while Jack took the seat he had occupied. Nannie reached out her hand and clasped his, glad that the house was darkened for the motion pictures.

"I sent for you to ask you to forgive me and to tell you that your friend Mr. Wassingford is a great actor," she whispered. "I was on the elevated station when he told you that sketch, and I heard only his appeal—and believed. Oh, can you forgive me, Jack?"

"Can I?" echoed Jack. "Well, I guess I can. You wait until we get home, and watch me. I'm so happy, dear, that I won't even hold it against you that you could believe evil of me. Wassingford is a convincing sort of chap, but I do wish he would cut out those monologue rehearsals on the street. They are bound to make trouble."

"It was a good thing, after all," whispered Nannie. "After this I shall not believe evil of you, no matter how convincing it may sound. I have had my lesson."

Wrestling With a Tiger.

Two brothers, Khuda Bakhs and Shalkh Abdul Ghani of Moradabad, were dispatched to Rampur on an errand, and while entering a grove at Khadpura, says the Indian Daily Telegraph, a tiger sprang upon them. Khuda Bakhs, who, being an athlete, warded off the blow aimed at him with his right hand and caught one of the paws with the other and maintained his hold, though the tiger was mauling the other hand.

Abdul Ghani now rushed up with a stout stick, which he forced down the tiger's throat, making it release his brother's hand, when Khuda Bakhs seized another paw with his wounded hand, forcing both paws back. He wrestled with the tiger, keeping it down by sheer force, while Abdul Ghani killed it with his latih.

The tiger was carried by the brothers to his highness the nawab of Rampur, who kept the skin as a memento and sent Khuda Bakhs to the state dispensary for treatment."

Peculiarity of Snakes.

A snake-tamer who had trained a serpent to follow him around the house and even out of doors happened one day to take it with him to a strange place. The snake, unused to the locality, suddenly seemed to forget all his training and, escaping into the bushes, resisted capture with bites and every indication of wildness. When caught it at once resumed its tame habits. This tendency to become wild immediately upon obtaining their freedom and to again become tame when caught is said to be a peculiarity of snakes.—New York Tribune.

"If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a kodak."

Ed Leithauer, of Amarillo, spent Sunday in Clarendon.

W. C. Cottrell, bricklayer and plasterer, Clarendon, Texas. tf

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Scoggins visited in Claude this week.

Read the ad of the First National Bank; it will interest you this week. tf

The First National Bank force was busy Tuesday installing a new and modern safe in their vault.

Eat your Sunday dinner at the Clarendon Cafe; a resort for ladies and gentlemen. tf

W. E. Davis, of Paloduro, has bought the J. E. Crisp place in Clarendon, the sale being made by D. L. McClellan.

David Johnson left Saturday for Panola county where he will visit friends and relatives for a week or ten days.

A full line of the Acme paints, varnishes and stains now in stock at McKillop & Goodman's. tf

Joe Horné shipped one car of cattle and Van Eaton & Britain two cars last Saturday to the K. C. market.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Bugbee and Miss Stella Bugbee returned last week from their trip to Mineral Wells and Galveston.

That wall chart alone is worth the \$2.00. Call and see it and get particulars about our big subscription offer. tf

Miss Hazel Jefferies of Clarendon is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mayme Jefferies.—Childress Index.

Dr. J. D. Stocking last week received a physician's coupe of finest quality and modern design, to be used in his practice. tf

The Clarendon Mercantile Co. is having a plank floor put down over their present concrete floor. The new floor will result in a cleaner store, the present floor being rather bad for dust.

Don't send out of town for your typewriter ribbons, carbons, and papers when you can get them here and save money. Phone No. 2 and the Banner Stockman will deliver. Finest typewriter oil, 10c a bottle. tf

Miss Mammie Harrington spent the first of the week visiting at her home in Childress. She was accompanied by little Miss Rubydell Harrington and Lloyd Noland.—Stratford Star.

One of our most pleasant callers during the celebration was Jno. E. Cooke, of the Clarendon Banner-Stockman. Mr. Cooke is deservedly popular among his brethren of the press as well as at home among his people. He conducts one of the best papers in the Panhandle.—Childress Post.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Martin took into their custody a bunch of little folks and went out to the Connally ranch Wednesday where they are spending the week in recreation, a part of the time fishing in Barton Creek. The children in the party are Master Edwin and Little Miss Laverne Martin, R. B. and John Craig, Homer Stocking, Park Chamberlain, and Roy Britain.

Views

Be a booster for your town. If you know of someone who might be interested in Clarendon send them a picture of some picturesque spot in the town. I keep views for sale.

Have you been thinking of having your picture made. Better do a little thinking along that line. Now is a good time to have a picture made. And remember that cloudy days are as good as any.

If the baby is crying to have his picture made bring him in the forenoon.

Mulkey

OIL IN ROAD BUILDING

How Petroleum Is Used on Top of a Macadam Bed.

A FINE SURFACE OBTAINED.

Better Than Asphalt, Does Not Crack and Lump—Rolling Must Not Be Done in Wet Weather or When Ground is Soft.

The old system of "oiling roads and streets" is clearly a flat failure except for a moderate improvement of some of the worst thoroughfares. The new system of "making roads with oil" is proving a success whenever proper methods are pursued.

The oil and natural soil no longer go where real results are wanted. The use of the heavy ten to eleven gravity petroleum has become quite general. Its superiority has been well demonstrated, but there is a wide difference between different oils of this gravity and with the same amount of asphaltum. Some of that soil is well nigh useless, although it is unquestionably of the specified percentage of asphalt. The oil must possess the adhesive quality and be able to bind the rock and asphaltum together—in other words, the necessary petroleum.

The best roads are undoubtedly the macadamized highways found in older sections. The building of such thoroughfares with the use of oil on the surface to form a top dressing and



ROAD READY FOR OILING.

present a surface like asphalt pavement is just in its infancy in southern California, says the Los Angeles Times. In Pasadena there are a number of streets of this kind, notably Madison avenue, prepared at a cost of 12 cents per square foot and with a depth of seven inches of foundation. Blocks of this street are scarcely distinguishable from asphalt paving. There are others similar, but some are not equal to this. At the same time they are superior to those prepared in the old way.

The new method of macadamizing and oiling as laid down in a set of specifications used for a number of streets may be outlined substantially as follows: For the foundation grading is done by the removal of all earth, stone, loose rock, cement, shale, hardpan, etc., to a depth of seven inches below the intended finished surface and to a further depth of two feet below the subgrade whenever mud, sand or other soil material is encountered, the space to be refilled with good earth or gravel. The whole is rolled with a roller of not less than twelve tons in weight until the surface is unyielding, all depressions made by the roller being filled up and rolled again. All portions that cannot be reached by the roller must be tamped solid, and the rolling must not be done in wet weather or when the ground is soft and muddy. This subgrade must be checked by the street superintendent before proceeding with work.

On the grade a bottom course of macadam is laid consisting of stone not exceeding three inches in diameter and not less than one and a half inches. This layer will be five inches in thickness and is rolled with a twelve ton steam roller until the stone ceases to sink under the roller or to creep in front of it.

A top course of stone between three-fourths of an inch and an inch and a half in diameter will cover this to a depth of two inches and will be rolled as before after a first coating of oil (one-half a gallon to the square yard) is applied evenly so as to saturate the entire top layer. Then all voids are filled in with rock screenings of the same material as the macadam not exceeding three-quarters of an inch in diameter, with a top dressing of the same material laid to the depth of half an inch, after which there is given a second coating of oil to the same amount as before and the whole rolled and tamped until no evidence of the oil remains on the surface except as shown in the color of the screenings. Sharp sand is to be sprinkled wherever any oil remains to absorb it. These specifications provide that oil shall be of 10 to 11 gravity, with 80 per cent asphaltum at 80 penetration and with not more than 2 per cent water.

The Pacific Electric and Los Angeles Interurban railways are using this method on their rights of way in Pasadena, Long Beach and one or two other points. It is said to be better than the use of asphalt, as it gives with the pressure of the rails under weight of cars and can be taken up and replaced without difficulty. It does not crack and lump, as does the asphalt. It is hard to tell it from the latter, sometimes impossible, for the average person. In Long Beach the result has been very good.

New Road Machine.
C. A. Baldwin of Pasadena, Cal., is experimenting with a new machine, built on the principle of a disc plow, for the purpose of keeping oiled roads in condition.

ROAD DRAGGING.

How the Inventor of the King Drag Discovered His Method.

W. Ward King of Maitland, Mo., inventor of the King method of road drag, has a theory which practice has demonstrated to be correct. It is that all clay and gumbo roads should be dragged with a light drag after each rain or wet spell. The drag smooths down the rough places and fills up the ruts. When the sun dries up the road it leaves a roadbed as smooth and perfect as a city street.

The discovery of this method and the more important discovery of Mr. King were largely accidental. Years ago he lived on a small but well improved farm near Maitland. He was not particularly interested in the good road movement as a national or state issue, but the four miles of road from his farm to Maitland were of great interest to him, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The road was of that soft, sticky red clay that in wet weather clings to the wagon wheels in great lumps and dry weather is as hard as a rock and almost as injurious to wagon tires. Passing wagons in wet weather would dig deep ruts, and when the road dried up the ruts would remain. At best the road was very poor. Many times when wheat was selling at a good price and Mr. King had many bushels of it the road would be so bad that he could not haul it to the market, and when the road finally became passable the market would be low again.

After many experiments he constructed a small, light drag, using two old timbers connected with light strips, and began to drag the road in front of his residence. After each rain he would run the drag over it, and when the sun came out and the road dried up it was in perfect condition. When he began to drag the road many of his neighbors told other neighbors that King was crazy. Others told King himself that he was crazy. Others who did not say anything believed he was crazy. But the experiments proved that King's method was successful, and he extended his operations until he was dragging all the road in front of his farm. His neighbors took it up, and in a few months the road from his farm to Maitland was as good as any in Missouri.

George B. Ellis, secretary of the state board of agriculture, heard of Mr. King's good roads methods and invited him to speak at the farmers' institute in his neighborhood. He accepted, and, being an enthusiast on the subject, he made several converts. He was engaged for a series of lectures and has turned over his farm to others and is devoting all of his time to preaching the gospel of good roads. Good roads meetings have been held in various parts of Missouri and hundreds of converts have been made. After every rain in Missouri hundreds of farmers drag the roads in front of their farms, and the number of these volunteer road workers is increasing every week.

Odorless and Dustless Roads.

Consul T. H. Norton, writing to the state department from Chemnitz, Germany, says that a Saxon firm has introduced a road binding composition which has been tried on the macadamized streets of Leipzig and other places with much success. The material is thus described:

It is a mixture of the heavier residual oils obtained in the distillation of coal tar with high boiling hydrocarbons. The method of mixing apparently involves a certain degree of chemical combination, in which phenol and similar constituents play a role. The manufactured material is prepared for use by heating in iron caldrons, identical with those used for asphalt, to temperatures ranging from 212 to 248 degrees F. (100 to 120 C.). It is then sprayed evenly over the surface of a roadway with a special form of apparatus and under such high pressure that the fluid mass penetrates to a certain distance into the upper layer of dust or dirt. The result is the formation of a compact lustrous black coating which meets the demands of heavy traffic and is not disintegrated into dust particles. A marked advantage of the new process over the methods hitherto employed for the same purpose and based upon the use of ordinary tar is the total absence of odor after the application.

A Great Undertaking.

To promote the building of improved roads in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Montana, Idaho, New Mexico and Arizona and make accessible the wonderful natural scenery throughout the territory along the eastern base of the Rocky mountains the Rocky Mountain Highway association has been incorporated at Denver by Gerald Hughes, Harold Kountz and Charles A. Johnson. Membership in the organization is open to any one interested in the good roads movement, and it is reported that already a large number of prominent Colorado citizens have signified their intention of joining. The money for carrying out the plans of the association will be derived through private subscriptions and through state and municipal aid. It is hoped that through the efforts of this association there will eventually be constructed a chain of good roads joining all points of interest throughout this section.

Public Ownership of Roads.

The idea of public ownership of the highways seems to be coming to the front. It has been proposed that the city of Philadelphia purchase the right of way and the property abutting the proposed new parkway leading from the central part of the city to Fairmount park. In Milwaukee county, Wis., the board of supervisors is discussing the advisability of acquiring the title to roads in various townships to the number of twenty and improving and maintaining them by taxation.

Tax Less Than Half.

The commissioners of Hardeman county have set the tax rate for their county at 27 cents against 65 cents last year. A decrease of more than half. Those who accuse Gov. Campbell of being responsible for having to pay higher taxes, should hang their heads in shame, for nothing could be further from the truth. The tax rate is to be divided as follows: six cents for public buildings, ten cents for road and bridge fund, and eleven cents for the general fund.

Notwithstanding the lower tax rate, the road and bridge fund will have over one thousand dollars more on hand than last year.

Taxable values show an increase of over three million dollars over last year, they having reached more than \$7,400,000.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

Among the visitors to the barbecue held last Saturday were Harry Mundy and wife, of Shamrock, Texas. They were among the first settlers of Childress county, coming here in 1887, but Mr. Mundy had been here some time before that date. Mrs. Mundy says the first celebration held in Childress was on July 18th, 1887. She stated that the people of Childress had intended celebrating the fourth of July but that Quannah got in ahead of them and as there were not enough people in the whole county to have two picnics on the same day the Childress people postponed their two weeks. Mrs. Mundy says she remembers the date so well as it was on the birthday of Mr. Mundy and Mr. Mundy has missed only one of the celebrations during all these years and as a consequence of missing that one year has lost track of his age. Mr. and Mrs. Mundy enjoyed their visit here and each was loud in their praises of Childress and her people.—Childress Index.

Amarillo Packing House.

Mr. S. B. Burnett, of Fort Worth, dropped into the Chamber of Commerce today and subscribed \$500 and demanded to know if the Amarillo people were taking an interest and if they were enthusiastic for this great industry. He said if the people only knew and could appreciate the value of the packing house to Amarillo, they would be hustling to beat the band. He concluded by asking what would Fort Worth be without her packing house.—Daily Panhandle.


The position of Judge Browning on the divorce question is to be heartily commended. There was a case before his court this week which to the casual observer had all the elements of right on the side of the plaintiff, and in which we believe his honor sympathized, but there was just one element of certainty lacking and he withheld his decision until this could be supplied. It is seemingly a hardship in this case but the sacredness of marriage has been so shamefully abused that it is a relief to find one judge who takes high ground on this question.—Claude News.

Jim Walker, who lives forty miles south of Stratford in Moore county was trading in Stratford Monday. He said that he had just finished threshing his wheat and that he made a yield of twenty bushels per acre on his field of twenty-five acres. They have had better seasons in that county than we have and Mr. Walker says that several of his neighbors will make as good a yield as he has.—Stratford Star.

J. S. Fleming and family of Clarendon, came down to attend the barbecue last Saturday. They expressed much surprise at the growth of the city during the six years of their absence.—Childress Index.

The Clarendon Cafe, Mrs. L. C. Updike, proprietor, caters only to the best class of trade. She wants your patronage. tf

Don't overlook that 15 per cent saving to be had at Rathjen's Shoe Store during July. tf



Ben Butler

Registered thoroughbred Suffolk Percheron Stallion chestnut sorrel. This is the Besaw horse, now owned by J. G. Dodson—will make the season at Young's Livery Stable in Clarendon.

Terms: \$20 to insure living colt.

For further particulars see

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MAKES POSITIVE CURES OF ALL FORMS AND STAGES OF

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P. P. P. is a powerful tonic and an excellent appetizer, building up the system rapidly. If you are weak and feeble, and feel badly try P. P. P., and

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blood cleansing properties of P. P. P. Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium. Sold by all Druggists.

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Capital Stock \$10,000

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Absolute safety is the best thing that we have to offer. It would afford great pleasure if you would leave your deposit with us, checking some as you may have occasion to use funds. We assure you of our appreciation of your favors, and of our desire to do more business with you in the future. It will be our aim at all times to serve you along safe and conservative Banking Methods.

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Blacksmiths, Woodworkers, Vehicle Painters

New shop, new equipment and satisfactory work guaranteed. Your plow wagon, implement and machine work solicited, horse shoeing carefully done and repair work of any kind solicited. No matter what it is we can do it. We ask for a share of your business

Shop Near Morrison's Lumber Yard

Panhandle Steam Laundry,

Chas. L. McCrae, Proprietor.

Respectfully solicits the ENTIRE patronage of the Clarendon public and always GUARANTEES SATISFACTION. Phone 88.

Convention Call.

The following call for a Republican convention for the 13th congressional district of Texas is made by direction of the executive committee.

A convention is hereby called to meet at 2 o'clock p. m. on August 22, 1908, at Amarillo, Potter county, Texas, for the purpose of nominating a republican candidate for congress, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said convention.

I. W. CARHART, Chairman.
Clarendon, Texas, July 28, 1908.

There is no more reason for buying old stock paints, stains and varnishes than there is for buying the same kind of drugs. Go to the new drug store and get the Acme brand. No matter what you are going to paint the Acme is the best. McKillop & Goodman.

More Sidewalks.

Donley county is the first to make a move for better walks on a larger scale. Work commenced on the walks at the court house the early part of the week, and it will be rushed to completion. It is to be hoped that the sidewalk craze will strike Clarendon with full force. To our discredit be it said that this town is behind every other Panhandle town of any importance in that respect. This is owing in a great measure to the fact that during wet weather walking is easy here because of the sand, but even with the aid of nature walking is not always pleasant during long, damp spells, and this condition should be remedied by more and better sidewalks.

Ten cents buys enough of the finest typewriter oil at the Banner-Stockman to run a machine six months. tf