

Wichita Daily Times

For our sake, your sake and home industry's sake, smoke
The "TRADE" CIGAR
Union made—well made—Wichita Falls made.

VOLUME 2

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS, MONDAY, AUGUST 31, 1908

NUMBER 95

DEATH BY DROWNING

CYRUS W. SIMMONS LOST LIFE AT LAKE CLIFF, NEAR DALLAS, SATURDAY EVENING.

WAS WICHITA FALLS BOY

Victim Was a Son of Mrs. J. A. Mapes. Body Shipped Home For Burial.

The body of Cyrus W. Simmons, who was drowned in Lake Cliff in Dallas at 10 o'clock Saturday evening, was shipped to his home in this city, arriving at about 11 o'clock Sunday night. The remains were accompanied by E. Claggett, a son of A. B. Claggett of Archer City, who is located in Dallas and who was with young Simmons at the time he was drowned. Harry Bowles also accompanied the remains from Dallas. The young man is a son of Mrs. J. A. Mapes, who is now on her way home from Mena, Arkansas. He was a graduate of the class of 1904 in the Wichita Falls high school and was a young man of high character and great promise. Besides his step-father and his mother, he leaves four brothers, Gran Houston and Isaac Simmons and John Myers and one sister, Miss Birdie Simmons, and many friends to mourn his untimely death. The funeral services will probably be held at the family home on Michigan avenue near the Fourth street crossing and will be conducted by Rev. R. E. Farley, pastor of the First M. E. Church.

The Dallas News of Sunday gives the following account of his death: Cyrus W. Simmons, who was drowned at Lake Cliff, was 22 years of age. He had gone to the lake accompanied by his friend and roommate, E. Claggett. The couple had been swimming regularly there twice a week during the summer.

Mr. Claggett, in explaining the accident, said that Mr. Simmons was not a good swimmer and that he seldom ventured outside of the ropes defining the pool. Yesterday afternoon, however, he started out into deep water. After Mr. Claggett had crossed the lake Mr. Simmons shouted to him that he was coming across. Mr. Claggett shouted back for him not to make the effort. The advice was not heeded, however. When the young man reached the central portion of the lake, without a cry he sank. Mr. Claggett swam rapidly toward him, but when he reached the spot where Mr. Simmons had disappeared he was not to be seen. Mr. Claggett dived and seized the body, but being exhausted and much lighter than Mr. Simmons, he could not effect a rescue. He rose to the surface and called for help. Boats and hooks, assisted by divers, recovered the body after it had been in the water about thirty minutes. When the party reached the shore an effort was made to revive the young man, but to no avail.

Mr. Simmons had resided in Dallas three and one-half years. He came here from Wichita Falls, where his mother and stepfather reside. He worked for Robert Ralston on first coming to the city, and had recently been paying for the First State Bank of Dallas. He had many friends in this city, who regret the unfortunate occurrence and the untimely end. He was a member of the First Methodist church and his character was exemplary.

The young man's mother is at present in Arkansas on a visit, and the funeral arrangements will not be made until word has been received from her. It is likely that she will leave at once for Dallas and that the body will be shipped to Wichita Falls for interment.

At almost the same hour young Simmons was drowned at Lake Cliff, Claude Fox was drowned at Kidd Springs, another swimming place near Dallas. The Dallas News yesterday gave the following account of the drowning of young Fox:

Claude Fox, aged about 17 years, was drowned yesterday afternoon at Kidd Springs, near the city. The young man had been swimming in the lake, with a number of companions. He was regarded as a strong swimmer, and while in very deep water remarked to one of his companions: "If you get tired, put your hand on my shoulder." The companion did as directed and young Fox vanished beneath the surface and did not rise immediately. Then he rose again it was at some distance from the spot where he vanished and he was gasping for breath.

The boys gave the alarm and between them got the body to shore after it had been under the water for a few minutes. On reaching the shore the boys worked manfully to restore some

signs of life, but failed. Dr. W. M. Lively was summoned and pronounced life extinct. He stated afterward that the work of the boys would undoubtedly have been effective had not the lad been beyond all help.

G. A. R. Encampment Opened.

By Associated Press. Toledo, Ohio, Aug. 31.—Today the forty-second national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was really opened, although the program called for nothing save a renewal of old acquaintances until the formal reception of the visitors tonight, when Mayor Whitlock will deliver a brief address.

The banner day of the encampment will come Wednesday, when a parade of the veterans will share honors with Judge Taft, Senator Foraker, Governor Harris and others.

The gentlemen mentioned will be tendered a reception by the Lincoln Club on that day and will review the parade. Gov. Wilson of Kentucky is also expected.

The city is profusely decorated.

Caught After Long Chase.

By Associated Press. Ogden, Utah, Aug. 31.—After tracing them from Buenos Ayres to Ogden, the federal authorities yesterday placed under arrest Delicche Adlona and Monettello Joseph, Italian girls, who are said to have been brought to this country for immoral purposes, and it is said they will be deported. It is also said that they are wanted as witnesses in a New York murder case.

The chase was one of the longest made by government officers in years.

OPPOSE A MINIMUM

MANY DELEGATES TO NATIONAL FARMERS' UNION CONVENTION SO DECLARE THEMSELVES.

TEXANS BOOMING NEILL

Oklahoma Delegates Also in Line for Texas Man For President.

Special to the Times. Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 31.—Delegates arriving here today to attend the National Farmers' Union convention declare they will oppose the naming of a minimum price for cotton owing to the difficulties experienced last year when the minimum price was placed at fifteen cents.

Texas and Oklahoma delegates are booming President Neill of the Texas union for national president.

Gompers Reaches Fort Worth.

Special to the Times. Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 31.—President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor arrived this afternoon and was greeted by many citizens. He will speak tonight in behalf of Bryan's candidacy. Tomorrow he will consult with the labor and farmers' unions, which will hold a joint session to adopt plans for furthering their legislative interests in Washington.

TAFT STARTED OUT FISHING THIS MORNING.

By Associated Press. Middle Bash, Ohio, Aug. 31.—Judge Taft went fishing today. The start was made from Middle Bash Island early this morning. He was accompanied by General Corbin and Charles Taft. Possibly Judge Taft's stay here may be prolonged until September 8th.

Marriage licenses were issued late Saturday afternoon to Daniel Aswriga and Sylvester Leira and to James Harris Estes and Miss Mabel Zeta Compton.

For Sale.

Ice cold water melons for sale by the People's Ice Company. 72-lbs.

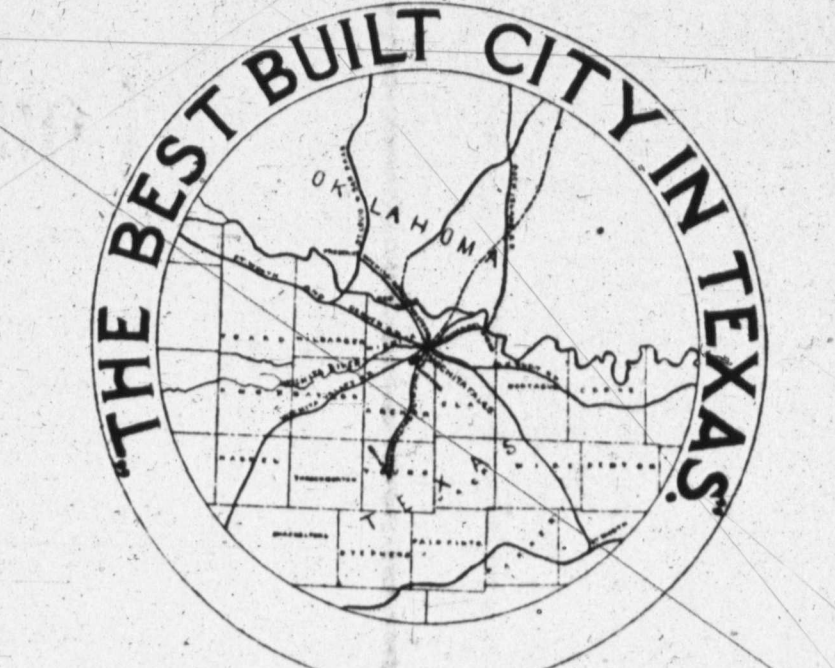
ELEVEN MORE DOLLARS

ADDED TO BRYAN FUND

Eleven dollars were added to the Times Bryan campaign fund before 2 o'clock this afternoon, bringing the total of the contributions to date up to \$34. Of this sum, \$22 has already been forwarded to Governor Haskell, treasurer of the Democratic national committee, and another remittance will be made next Friday.

Everywhere throughout the Southwest during the past week, judging by the funds being collected by the papers, which come to our exchange table, has been a good week for con-

Wichita Falls and Her Railroads.



The above cut shows the number of railroads now running into Wichita Falls. They are the Fort Worth and Denver, the M. K. and T., the Wichita Valley, the Wichita Falls and Oklahoma, the Wichita Falls and Northwestern and the Wichita Falls and Southern.

LOYAL DEMOCRATS FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Loyal democrats everywhere are apparently waking up to the opportunity for democratic success and are coming forward to provide the sinews of war for the battle.

The Times would remind all good democrats that a dollar now will probably do more good than a dollar later on. The democrats must win, if they win at all, by force of argument. It requires time to drive an argument home and work conviction, so that the democrats must force the battle early in the campaign. Today's contributions were as follows:

A. D. Magner \$1 00
W. G. Carter 5 00
W. J. Howard 1 00
E. M. Harris 1 00
John Fore 1 00
W. F. Jourdan 1 00
S. R. Duckett 1 00

JEWELRY STOLEN WHILE FAMILY WAS AT DINNER.

By Associated Press. Hamilton, Mass., Aug. 31.—An investigation by detectives was begun today to locate, if possible, the jewelry which was stolen last night from the summer-home of Postmaster General Meyer of this town. The theft was effected while the family were at dinner last evening.

What the Papers Say.

A Wichita Falls city ordinance has been passed against the use of megaphones as advertising media. Throughout the summer the citizens there have been literally tormented at all hours of day and night by these unmitigated nuisances.—Clarendon Chronicle.

Oh, wise men of Wichita Falls, let the light that guided your splendid action spread its beneficent rays over every section of this phonograph-plagued State—and generations yet unborn will rise up and call you duly good fellows.—Fort Worth Telegram.

Violating the Quarantine Law.

Sheriff Walker went to Wichita Falls Saturday to arrest W. H. Pyle of Harrold, charged with violating the live stock quarantine law. Pyle had been arrested a short time ago upon complaint by the quarantine officers for crossing the line near Chillicothe with a bunch of Jerseys. He gave bond in the first case, but failed to do so when the second complaint was made.—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

STATE COMMITTEE IN DEADLOCK OVER MILNER'S SUCCESSOR

Special to the Times. Austin, Tex., Aug. 31.—When the State democratic executive committee met here today, eight candidates were considered for commissioner of agriculture to succeed Milner. The committee met at noon and adjourned until 2 o'clock. Calvin leads by a narrow margin, while the Wade and White adherents are standing firm, making a strong deadlock.

Bryan Reaches St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 31.—William J. Bryan arrived here early today and was met at the station by Governor Johnson, former Governor Lind, National Committeeman Lynch and many democrats of this city and State. He was conveyed to the Minnesota Club, where he had breakfast.

During the forenoon Bryan, Johnson and other party leaders held a conference over the political situation.

Subscribe for the Daily Times.

A Surprise Birthday Dinner.

The children of Mrs. J. A. Deaton gave her a surprise birthday dinner at her home at 910 Eleventh street yesterday on the occasion of her forty-ninth birthday.

While Mrs. Deaton was at church they gathered at her home with well filled baskets and took her completely by surprise when she returned. After the exchange of greetings, the assembled company repaired to the dining room, where full justice was done to the feast spread there. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Deaton, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Deaton, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Deaton, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Buchman, Messrs. Ernest, Leon and Clifford Deaton, eight grandchildren and Mr. Floyd Billingsley.

Nebraska Primaries Tomorrow.

By Associated Press. Omaha, Neb., Aug. 31.—The State primary election will be held tomorrow. State officers from governor down and all the county officials will be nominated. The principal competition has been for the democratic nomination for governor in which Mayor Dahlman of Omaha, Shallenberger of Alama and Berg of Lincoln have been active participants.

CHANGE OF VENUE GRANTED IN BEECH HARGIS CASE.

By Associated Press. Jackson, Ky., Aug. 31.—A change of venue was granted the commonwealth in the Beech Hargis case today by Judge Adams.

PROGRESS AT DEVOL

MANY BUILDINGS GOING UP IN THE NEW BIG PASTURE TOWN.

WIGHAM BUILDING A GIN

Baptists Raise Money for Church and School House Will Be Built.

Special to the Times. Devol, Okla., Aug. 31.—This place is now beginning to build. Yesterday J. G. Wright moved his store into the city, it formerly being located one mile south. This is the first and only business house in Devol.

A large force of men are now erecting the depot and expect to have it completed by September 1st.

George Wigham, who owns gins in Wichita Falls and Burkburnett, has his new plant nearing completion at this place, and with the present crop conditions continuing for ten days more at least 1,200 bales will be ginned here this season. Another gin outfit was unloaded here several days ago and carried to Randlett, where it is being erected.

The cotton crop is estimated to make from one-third to one-half bale per acre over this section, and corn from thirty-five to sixty bushels.

Surveyors have been here the past two days laying off the town and a lot sale will be put on soon.

One thousand dollars has been raised by the Baptist denomination and the material has already been placed on the ground for the building of a new church and school house.

St. Mary's Academy Opens Tomorrow.

The Academy of Mary Immaculate will open its fourth school year tomorrow. Out of town pupils are arriving and the term will open with a good enrollment.

Slashed With a Razor.

Daisy Delaney, an inmate of a resort in the Mulberry Row district, waived a preliminary hearing before Justice Brothers this morning and was bound over to the grand jury on a charge of assault with intent to murder. The alleged assault was committed Saturday night, the victim being a male caller, who was cut across the wrist and chest with a razor, but not seriously wounded.

BRICK AND TILE COMPANY IS INCORPORATED.

Austin dispatches announce the incorporation of the Wichita Falls Brick and Tile Company of Wichita Falls. The capital stock is \$60,000. The incorporators are M. W. Stannforth, R. J. Timmins, R. T. Woodie, H. E. Wilson, J. D. Leeper, A. H. Conson, and J. G. Garrett and others.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to George A. Goforth and Miss Maude McCoy. This morning a license was issued to Charles Hurley and Miss Beatrice Phillips.

PLEGGED TO BRYAN

NEW YORK CENTRAL LABOR FEDERATION TO WORK FOR DEMOCRATIC SUCCESS.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED

Republicans Condemned for Turning Down Requests of Labor.

DEATH OF GEN. A. P. STEWART.

In His 87th Year, One of Last Two Surviving Confederate Generals, Passes Away.

Biloxi, Miss., Aug. 30.—General Alexander P. Stewart, one of the last two surviving lieutenant generals of the Confederate States Army, died at his home here today. Although in his 87th year and suffering from the infirmities of age, General Stewart's death was sudden and came as a distinct shock and surprise to his relatives and friends.

Birthplace Tennessee.

A native of Tennessee, Gen. Stewart lived the greater part of his life in that State, but of late had been making his home in Biloxi, where he found the salt air and pine woods of great benefit to his health. He was born at Rogersville, Hawkins county, Tennessee, Oct. 21, 1821, and received his early education in that State. Later he was appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point and graduated with honors from that institution in June, 1842. Following his graduation he was made a second lieutenant in the third United States artillery, and later transferred to West Point, where he served as one of the assistants to the professor of mathematics.

Leaves Army.

Resigning from the army in 1845, General Stewart accepted the chair of mathematics and natural philosophy at Cumberland University, Tennessee. Besides attending to his duties as a professor, he held a commission in the Tennessee State militia and served as an instructor in artillery. At the outbreak of the civil war he was commissioned a brigadier general in the Confederate States army, made a major general in 1863 and received his commission as lieutenant general one year later. The close of the war found him in command of the Army of Tennessee.

Southern Educator.

Like the Lees, Gen. Stewart, after the close of hostilities between the States, gave himself up to the instruction of the Southern youth and served from 1874 to 1886 as chancellor in the University of Mississippi. In 1890 he was appointed one of the commissioners of the Chickamauga National Park, and from that time until he moved to Biloxi he made his home in Chattanooga.

Buckner the Last.

Only three months ago Gen. Stephen D. Lee, commander in chief of the United Confederate Veterans, who held the commission of a lieutenant general in the Confederacy, answered the last roll call, and his death left only two officers of the Confederacy of equal rank. These were General Stewart and General Simon Bolivar Buckner of Kentucky. General Stewart's death today leaves Gen. Buckner the only surviving lieutenant general of the Confederate States Army.

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION AT ELECTRA TODAY.

A local option election is in progress at Electra today. The drys have waged a vigorous fight and it is believed that the vote will be very close.

Hungry poets are not satisfied with empty stomachs.

BALKS AT DRY PLANK

JIMMIE DURKIN, SPOKANE SALOON KEEPER, IN RACE FOR GOVERNOR.

IS AN OVERNIGHT ENTRY

Universal Personal Liberty is Chief Declaration of His Platform.

Special to the Times.
Spokane, Wash., Aug. 30.—Since Jimmie Durkin of Spokane, advocate of "universal personal liberty," hitched his little red wagon to a star and formally declared himself a candidate for governor of Washington, the rest of the near statesmen in the commonwealth have been standing around like a lot of deck hands, watching the wheels buzz. Jimmie was an overnight entry, but he is playing the star-of-destiny game with such dash and vigor that several of the other twelve candidates may be kept busy packing ice on their craniums to counteract the rapid cerebration needed to remain within yelling distance until September 8th, the date of the first primary election in Washington under the new law.

Durkin's opponents are Gov. Albert E. Mead (incumbent), Bellingham; Col. William W. Ridpath, Spokane; John D. Atkinson, Wenatchee; J. W. Robinson, Olympia; Ex-Gov. Henry McBride, Seattle; Oscar H. Neil, publisher, Bellingham; Robert B. Brown, Seattle; Samuel G. Cosgrove, Pomeroy. The other democratic candidates are: John Pattison, Colfax; A. J. Splawn, frontiersman, North Yakima; William Blackman, Seattle, and Dr. P. S. Byrne of Spokane.

"I want the job," says Jimmie in his declaration, which, he adds, is about the niftiest thing in platforms that has yet come down the line. He doesn't need the money that attaches to the berth, having accumulated a fortune during the thirty years he has engaged in the whiskey business, and says if elected he will donate his salary, while in office, to the various religious and charitable institutions in Washington. Though president of a railway company, he is bent on handing the railroads, trusts and corporations a few jolts. He has a series of freaky stunts to his credit and his star performances include the following:

Painting the rocks along two transcontinental railway lines between Missoula, Mont., and Puget Sound with the name "Durkin."
Permitting Rev. C. H. Braden and a band of temperance workers to decorate his saloon windows with "horrible examples."

Erecting a five-ton block of granite as his tombstone in Greenwood cemetery. The stone contained these words in six-inch letters: "A Minister Said—'A Man of His Word.'"

Placing an order for his coffin and making other arrangements for burial in the event of death; editing the eulogy prepared under his direction by Attorney F. Conrad Robertson, also naming the pall-bearers.

Offering President Roosevelt \$1,000 a week for a term of five years, beginning March 5, 1909, to become his advertising agent. This was guaranteed by a bond of \$260,000 given by the Union Trust Company of Spokane.

Negotiated with Henri Farman, a French aeronaut, to bring one of his flying machines from New York to Spokane to make a tour of the State of Washington to clinch the nomination.

"See that platform?" he asked of a gathering the other day. "Read it, it's mine. I want to be the chief mogul of this State, so that I can give the working man as square a deal as the other fellow with the silk hat demands and gets, while you haven't as much as a look-in. If there isn't such a law on

the statute book, I shall do my best to put one there."

Durkin is aggressive and peculiar; in fact, his unrestrained individuality asserts itself at all times, and when he has anything to say he lets it go, yet he does not spill language around promiscuously. He spreads the joyful tidings around by means of bulletins and with full and half-page advertisements. He does not pretend to know anything about the fancy work of politics, nor does he attempt embroidery. He thinks up a few schemes and does the rest with his trusty lead pencil. There is no loose footwork.

"I'm not bothering myself with issues," he said on that point, "nor have I any apologies to make for myself or my business. There's good and bad in me and probably a lot more bad than good, but I have never yet broken my word in a business way. There's a Baptist minister in Spokane who can tell you that 'Durkin is a man of his word.'"

"The main issue? Forget it! It's like the clanging bell to attract the crowd at a fire sale, and has nothing to do with the quality of the stuff offered or the price asked for the junk."

There are no skyrocket or other pyrotechnics in Durkin's contributions to modern campaign literature, but he does not bar the strangle-hold in dealing with professional politicians and those infected with what he calls "the hydrophobia of prohibition." He is rock-firm on the Denver platform, but balks at the "dry" plank chucked into the lumber plank during the construction of the democratic State platform in Spokane last May, when former United States Senator George Turner and others of the "wet" faction were not looking.

He has definite ideas about the liquor traffic and these need not be pried loose with a crowbar. He is against prohibition, but he advocates temperance in all things, also universal personal liberty. He believes in unionism and declares that the laborer and the farmer and the real wealth-producer should organize for mutual protection. He would have the eyes of Wall street turned around and wants to hear capital asking, "What are the common people going to do next?"

Durkin is a native of Ireland. He came to America soon after the close of the civil war, settling in Liberty, Clay county, Mo., going thence to Becker county, Minn., in 1875. Eleven years afterward he came to the Northwest, establishing himself at Colville, Wash., and in 1897 he moved to Spokane. Since then he has gathered together a bundle of money as big as a roll of carpet, and he also holds titles to some of the best business property in this city.

His greatest ambition is to make people talk about him; not particularly about his personality, but of his achievements. He sets the pace himself by throwing conventionality to the Chinook winds and taking all the weights off the safety valve. There is no bluster or fanfare of trumpets, but when Jimmie takes his stubby pencil in hand, and ropes, ties and brands a cluster of words, his boys know that the reading population will sit up and take note the next morning.

"I believe in newspaper advertising," he says, "because it's the best medium in the world for publicity. I've paid thousands of dollars for space in the newspapers; it's the best investment I ever made. Several years ago I advertised for cats, and inside of twenty-four hours I was the possessor of 284 felines of all sexes, ages, sizes and breeding."

Jimmie will not make any speeches during the campaign, but he will have big display advertisements in all the papers in the State. One of his opponents, John D. Atkinson, now attorney general, has rendered an opinion that candidates may set forth their qualifications and fitness for office in paid advertisements.

"I have no political machine or other organization," Durkin said, "but I'll spend a bunch of coin for advertising space, which is the best way I know of spreading the news and my views without throwing good effects and fine language against the scenery."

CONQUERORS CONQUERED.

The Fate of Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon.

It is a remarkable and instructive fact that the careers of four of the most renowned characters that ever lived closed with violent or mournful deaths.

Alexander, after looking down from the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a conquered world and weeping that there were no more to conquer, died of intoxication in a scene of debauch or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine.

Hannibal, whose name carried terror to the heart of Rome itself, after having crossed the Alps and put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, was driven from his country and died at last of poison administered by his own hands in a foreign land, unlamented and unwept.

Caesar, the conqueror of 800 cities and his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of a million of his foes, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after filling the earth with the terror of his name, closed his days in lonely banishment upon a barren rock in the midst of the Atlantic ocean.

Such the four men who may be considered representatives of all whom the world calls great and such their end—intoxication or poison, suicide, murdered by friends, lonely exile.

Pointed With Scripture.

A bachelor rector of a western church was alone in his study when his housekeeper brought him the card of one of his parishioners, a splinter of means and charm.

When the lady was seated on the opposite side of his study table the rector looked at her inquiringly, expecting to hear something concerning parish work, in which she was active. To his surprise an embarrassed silence ensued, during which he vainly sought for something to say.

"Dr. Blank," began the lady at last in faltering tones, "do you think—can you fancy conditions under which a woman is—justified in proposing?"

"Why, yes," said the rector, after some deliberation.

"Thou art the man!" said the lady resolutely.

She was right.

A Terrific Tumble.

Most marvelous of all the stories of great falls is the account of Charles Woolcot's terrific tumble from a height of no less than 3,000 feet. It was in Venezuela, and he was making a parachute descent. The parachute refused to open till within 100 or 200 feet from the ground. Then it spread out suddenly and split. The unfortunate man crushed both ankles and both knees, broke his right thigh and hip, dislocated his spinal column and suffered other injuries. Yet after a year in a hospital he recovered sufficiently to write an account of what was probably the most fearful accident mortal man ever survived.

Plumbing

I have had 17 years practical experience in the plumbing business and am the only practical man in the plumbing and heating business in this city. Will be glad to figure with you on anything in my line. Will give a strict guarantee, if necessary, on all work. We can furnish you with goods made by any of the leading manufacturers of the United States.

Am now making a special price of \$22.50 on Porcelain Bath Tubs, which can't be bought for the money by any of my competitors.

Will open up for the present at Abbott Paint Co. corner of Eighth street and Ohio avenue.

W. W. Coleman.

OUR GREAT

Consolidation Sale

will be continued for 30 days from August 10th, during which time prices on Furniture of any kind in our house will be slaughtered. Call and see and you will be convinced of what we say.

W.F. Jourdan Furniture Co

WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS

Zieglers

TIN SHOP

Has Moved from old stand to former Baptist Church Building on Indiana Avenue where I am better prepared to serve my patrons. With better facilities for doing work I endeavor to merit a continuance of patronage so liberally bestowed in the past.

J. C. ZIEGLER



Pure Food Grocers

SHERROD AND COMPANY

Pure Food Grocers

We have just received a shipment of dried Apricots—something extra fine for this season of the year when fresh fruit is on the move. Our line of small cakes and crackers is complete, including Banana Bars, Honey Glaze, Chocolate Bars, Clover Leaf Wafers, Tobiscoes, Soltines, Graham and a number of other dainty and attractive ones. We have some very fine, juicy and sweet water mellons—any size and price:

WE SELL THE BEST OF EVERYTHING--JUST TRY US ONCE

PHONE IN YOUR ORDER NOW

PHONE 177

SHERROD & COMPANY

111 INDIANA AVE



The North Texas Furniture & Coffin Company



This Week We Offer

some very interesting prices, and a large assortment from which to make choice. We make this large reduction sale from a determined effort to clean up in this department.

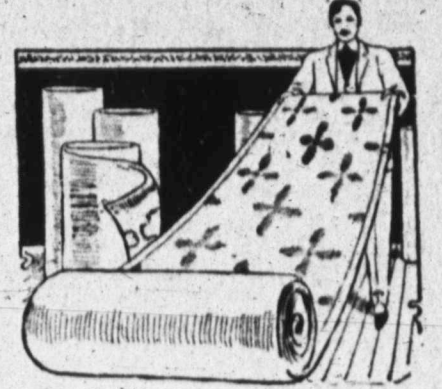
ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

With Furniture of quality at prices of cheapness. We want the chance of showing you through our immense stock of Parlor, Hall, Dining Room, Bed Room and Kitchen Furniture. Our prices and terms will interest you.

Some special values in Dressers and Chiffoniers this week. An extensive showing in this line.

Buffet Special: A beautifully designed Buffet with large mirror and leaded glass doors, \$25.00 value, at special sale only \$17.50.

We CAN and WILL Please You



A great selling of MATTINGS and RUGS this week. Have just received a large shipment of mattings, and we are in a position to give you some very special values in new patterns. Ask to see them.

Day Phone 84
Night " 827

NORTH TEXAS FURNITURE & COFFIN CO.

UNDERTAKERS

WAYS OF WOMEN REVEALED IN MANY CURIOUS FORMS

Odd Workings of the Feminine Mind and Out-of-the-Way Occurrences Involving the Sex Shown In Day's Work.

A pair of blue arm garters, diversions of cocoa and dancing lessons figure in a suit for separation brought by Mrs. Louis Pfeiffer, wife of a manufacturing tailor of 110 Troutman street, Williamsburg, N. Y.

Sophie Scherer, Pfeiffer's pretty 19-year-old stenographer, is alleged to have given the arm garters to him as a Christmas present. Also to have brewed delicious cocoa for him every day at the store, and to have taught him to dance, besides giving him fruit and candy.

Mrs. Pfeiffer says he refused to accept the cocoa she made or to taste the candy she bought; neither would he discontinue receiving the attentions paid him by Sophie. Mrs. Pfeiffer asks for \$10 a week alimony and \$250

counsel fee. Pfeiffer makes a general denial and as a counter claim charges his wife with cruelty.

False Teeth and Cigarettes Mailed in a Woman's Glove.

A woman's white glove plumped through a woman's glove used for mail matter at the general postoffice in New York city and flew open as it rolled into a crowd of clerks and sorters. Their astonishment was greater when they found in two fine sets of false teeth, a fancy back comb and some cigarettes.

Although the clerks hurried into the corridor in search of the owner they found no woman willing to admit the teeth were hers. If not claimed within

two months the property will be sent to Washington, sold at auction in one year, and Uncle Sam will keep the money.

Chauffeur Arrested, Wants Negro Tenants to Spite Neighbor.

Alleging that the arrest of her chauffeur for leaving her automobile standing in the street and oiling it was due to the malicious complaints of her neighbors, Geneva S. Wells told Lieutenant Sullivan in the West One Hundredth street station that she intended to rent her house at 81 Manhattan avenue to negroes to get even with the neighbors.

After she had given bail for the chauffeur, of whom the police say many neighbors complain because of his obstructing the street with the auto and littering the pavement with oil, she said:

"Money is nothing to me and I'll show them. I'll get even. I'll rent my house to negroes."

Twenty Beauties Want to Wear Director Gowns at the County Fair.

Miss Anna Delaney of Philadelphia has shocked the dignified board of agriculture by writing that she has twenty comely girls she desires to exhibit

at the fair at Columbus, Ohio, in Director gowns.

The object, she says, is to break down prejudice against the new gown. The proposition is to be acted on.

Woman Snake-Killer Tackles Rattler in Her Kitchen.

Mrs. James Morgan, who has the reputation of having killed more rattlesnakes in Rockland county than any one else, encountered a large rattler in her kitchen at Eagle Valley, near Sloatsburg, N. Y.

She killed the snake with a club. It had nineteen rattles. The first rattle represents three years, and this indicated that the snake was twenty-one years old.

Mrs. Morgan skinned her capture and after drying the pelt will hang it above her mantle.

Weights 350 Pounds and Finds Quicksand Isn't Water.

Mrs. John Smith of Freeport, L. I., who weighs 350 pounds, has discovered that while she will float in water she will not in quicksand, and it required six men under the direction of her pastor to save her at High Hill Beach.

Mrs. Smith was at the Presbyterian Sunday school picnic, bathing in the

ocean with the others, when she suddenly screamed, and it was seen that she was sinking in quicksand.

Several men attempted to pull her out but she continued to go down deeper. Finally a board was worked down under her, and on this she managed to crawl out.

Nothing daunted, Mrs. Smith went into the water again, and soon was found slowly sinking in the same spot where she was first caught in the sands.

A rope was put around her, and while men dug frantically with shovels others hauled on the rope and finally drew her out.

Pretended Suicide to See How Her Hubby Would Act About It.

Mrs. William Griffith's peculiar sense of humor prompted her to write to her divorced husband, Matt Campbell, at Champaign, Ill., that she would commit suicide at Tuscola, and leave directions to ship her body to him by a certain train to see how the news affected him.

Campbell spread the news and a group of mourners met the train, many of them carrying flowers. Arrangements had been made with a local undertaker and preacher for the funeral,

and the grave had been prepared. The train arrived, but no corpse.

Campbell was on the way back home when he met his former wife, whom he had thought dead, face to face. She explained she merely wanted to see how he would act if she were dead.

Enthusiastic Young Women Help Men Shingle a Church.

Many young women helped forty men and Pastor French shingle the Congregational Church and horse sheds in Bakersville, Conn.

Those who did not take part in the shingling had prepared dinner for the workers, who finished before sundown.

Club House Corn is not like other canned corn. It's something better. Try it can at 10c. 94-2t J. L. LEA, Jr.

R. M. Moore, with Bean & Stone, only exclusive city real estate dealer in Wichita Falls. Ask him; probably he can tell you. 285-1f

According to the old Indian tradition the chief end of man is the one with the scalp.

Buy your grape juice from King & White. 82-1f

Every Non-Progressive Merchant Becomes Your Competitor When You Cease to Advertise

WHEN a merchant "slows up" in his advertising, and concludes to "save a little money" in that direction, then the merchant who never had the courage and foresight to advertise adequately BECOMES A REAL COMPETITOR. Even the merchant who never advertises at all reaps a certain amount of profit from the "slowing up" process of the live store. Not many merchants, of course, who have at any time set the pace for progressive advertising, will be content to take a backward plunge into the company of the non-progressives, of the LITTLE MERCHANTS, the easily satisfied ones, the un-awakes! But that is just what the "live one" does when he imagines that his advertising is costing too much, and that its curtailment means saving. If business conditions ever suggest retrenchment in advertising, the wise merchant knows that this should be interpreted as a signal for "full speed ahead," for redoubled efforts to WIN the business that does not come so easily as usual.

The Times Publishing Company

WE PRINT ANYTHING

Times Bld'g., 716 Indiana Ave.

WE PRINT ANYTHING

Wichita Daily Times

Published at Times Building, Indiana Avenue. Published Daily Except Sunday.

Officers and Directors: Frank Kell, President. Ed Howard, V. P. and Gen'l Mgr.

Subscription Rates: By the year (mail or carrier) \$5.00. By the month (mail or carrier) .50.

Business Office: 167. Residence: 111. Telephone: 167. 111.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wichita Falls as second-class mail matter.

Wichita Falls, Texas, August 31, 1908.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

- For Representative 105th District, G. E. HAMILTON of Childress. For District Attorney, 30th Jud. Dist., P. A. MARTIN of Graam.

Wichita Falls is attracting more attention from the outside world today than any town in Texas. The reason for this is plain.

Wichita county needs more and better public roads. In order to get them, property owners, or at least a great majority of them, are willing to be taxed to the limit.

The democrats of Wichita Falls seem a little more hopeful of the outcome of the presidential contest today than on any day since the Times started its Bryan campaign fund.

We have a boy working for us and he shows the beauty of home training. He is only a boy, as the world goes, and yet he is as dependable as many men of mature years.

That boy is a dandy. So long as the Herald can feed him on copy and taffy and make him believe he is only a boy and therefore entitled only to a boy's wages, the better it will be for the Herald.

The National Democratic ticket has the endorsement of the two great labor leaders—Mitchell and Gompers—and if they can swing the union labor vote to the ticket in the November election the election of Bryan and Kern is almost a certainty.

Make Wichita Falls the best cotton market this year in Northwest Texas by attending the meeting of business men at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce tomorrow morning at 8:30.

HOT SHOT.

Houston Post. Dick Oulahan says he has found great enthusiasm for Taft in the south. Dick thinks he has run into a bunch of enthusiasm when he sees a republican postmaster smiling at the fensiveness of the money orders purchased by contributors to the campaign fund.

"What becomes of the dimes, nickles and quarters that would go into the plate were the pastor not on his vacation?" asks the Charlestown News and Courier. It is possible that there are no moving picture shows in that city.

Keep a stiff upper lip, patriot, and loosen your grip on that old dollar and you will see new faces in the post-office delivery windows next year.

Every dollar contributed to the Bryan campaign fund causes joy in heaven and makes the devil groan.

Advertising Rates. On and after June 1st the following rates will be charged for advertising:

Our service and goods are first class. Try them for September. Phone 232 and 432. NUTT, STEVENS & HARDEMAN.

It's easy to reason with a man after you have staked him to a good dinner.

Heinz small sour spiced pickles in bulk. 70c per gallon or 10c a dozen. 95-21. TREVATHAN & BLAND.

The man who jumps at conclusions seldom lands where he expects to.

Swift's Pride Naptha Powders move grease and dirt. King & White have it. 82-4f

Give us your trade during the month and note our prompt service and high class goods. 95-21. NUTT, STEVENS & HARDEMAN.

THE HIGHER MARRIAGE

By Hugh L. Taylor.

There are two classes of marriage: One in which a man and woman are joined together by mere legal bonds; the other, in which they are united not only by the fetters of the law, but also by the holier bonds of true affection.

There are many people who are by natural disposition unfit for married life and if all candidates for matrimony both male and female could be tested in advance even by the most liberal standard (which seems utterly impracticable) we would no doubt be astonished at the number of failures.

In a sense all are right; for, to the snarling cynic who finds pleasure only in measureless contempt of humanity, and who is perhaps some galled jade of a broken conjugal yoke, who never knew what love is, to the austere and ancient maiden whose man-hating heart is a frozen desert, to the selfish old bachelor, who, like the tortoise, circumscribes supreme happiness by the circumference of his own little shell—to these, I say marriage has no possible aspect other than a most dismal failure!

Love is the only ballast that can keep the matrimonial ship on even keel in all weathers; the only rudder that can hold it steadily on the course; the only chart and compass that can guide safely into the port of happy destiny.

Love is to marriage what gravitation is to the material universe—a constant and beneficent force, holding wedded lives like binary stars to their orbits of eternal allegiance and loyalty.

Love, operating through the institution of marriage, is the great cosmic force of the social universe, the divine constructive agent of the world's best civilization, awakening in humanity the moral sense, bringing virtue out of vice, gentleness out of savagery, peace out of strife, stability out of change, repose out of unrest, law out of license, government out of anarchy, order out of chaos.

In the higher marriage, love is the

only coin current in the exchequer of the heart; the only wealth in this world under the power of God's perpetual miracle, in this—that the more it is lavished the greater it grows.

In the beautiful language of love there are no such words as "race suicide," "co-responsibility," "alimony," "separation," "desertion," "divorce."

I think there is a great deal of useless moral drivel about divorce, for in true marriage there is no such thing. It is an impossibility not to be dreamt of. Show me a single voluntary divorce for cause in the higher marriage from Adam and Eve to the last wedding in 1908 and I will acknowledge that there is no such sentiment as true love and that true marriage is a myth and a fiction, both of law and gospel.

The crux of the whole situation is to be found, not in the prevalence of divorce, but in the prevalence of worldly marriages into which does not enter. Divorce is only an effect. The remedy for the evil must be applied to the cause rather than to the effect.

I believe that there are in conjugal life offenses and offensiveness as heinous, and moral obliquity as odious and unendurable as adultery itself, to which the door of divorce should be left open for the rescue and relief of outraged virtue, dishonored affection and ruined happiness.

Judge—Have you been arrested before?

Prisoner—No, sir.

Judge—Have you been in this court before?

Prisoner—No, sir.

Judge—Your face looks decidedly familiar. Where have I seen you before?

Prisoner—I am the bartender in the saloon across the way, sir.—Harper's Magazine.

No extra charge four courtesy. Try us through September. Your trade will be appreciated. 95-21. TREVATHAN & BLAND.

The Lord doesn't recognize the charity of the man who grins every time he gives.

Our service and goods are first class. Try them for September. Phone 232 and 432. NUTT, STEVENS & HARDEMAN.

It takes an experienced elevator boy to let a man down easy.

Preserving pears delivered to your home at \$1.50 per bushel. Phone 64. 95-21. TREVATHAN & BLAND.

The fellow who acts "smart" is so cordially hated by others as he is admired by himself.

Grape Nuts, Postum and Zwieback at King & White's. Phone 261. 82-4f

A professional gambler enjoys meeting an amateur who knows all about the game.

Give us your trade during the month and note our prompt service and high class goods. 95-21. NUTT, STEVENS & HARDEMAN.

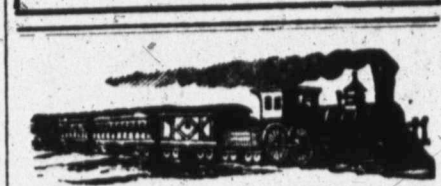
A man has grounds for divorce if his wife refuses to help him with the house work.

Celery seed and white mustard seed in bulk at 40c per pound. 94-21. J. L. LEA, JR.

McALESTER—McALESTER COAL!

Phone us your order for the Genuine Osage McAlester "Washed Nut" Coal for cooking purposes, also Haylesville Egg and Domestic Lump. Special inducements offered to those wishing to place orders for future deliveries.

Heath Storage & Transfer Company. Phone 132. Cor. 12th and Ohio ave.



"The Wichita Falls Route"

The Wichita Falls & Northwestern Ry. System.

Time Card Effective Sept. 1st, 1908.

To Frederick, Daily—Leaves Wichita Falls 2:30 p. m. Arrive Frederick 6:20 p. m. To Wichita Falls, Daily—Leave Frederick 9:00 a. m. Arrive Wichita Falls 12:30 p. m.

Wichita Falls Laundry Co. Solicits Your Patronage. We use filtered soft water exclusively. All work guaranteed to be THE BEST. WICHITA FALLS.

NEW PLUMBING SHOP. Location—Ziegler's old tin shop, 807 Indiana Ave. We carry a full line of Plumbing supplies—bath tubs, sinks, hot water boilers, filters, lavatories, commodes. Special attention to repair work. ALL WORK GUARANTEED. McCULLOUGH & GILES.

THE ST. JAMES HOTEL. Under management of J. E. Hutt Contracting Company. Located in the heart of the city. AMERICAN PLAN. \$2.50 Per Day.

THE IMPERIAL Barber Shop and Bath Rooms. Everything up-to-date. Four chairs. Steam, Shower and Tub Baths. First class workmen. We solicit your trade. T. M. SIMS. 712 INDIANA AVE.

Unique CLEANING Works. Hats Cleaned and Blocked to any Style. Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty. Call and Deliver to Any Part of City. HILL & WHITAKER, Proprietors. One Door North of Foshee's Saloon.



THE MORNING BATH, with a good hot water supply, is one of life's luxuries that can always be had without expense when you have an up-to-date bath room in your home fitted up with sanitary plumbing, closet, foot tub, bath tub and shower, by A. L. TOMPKINS, PLUMBER. Phone 61. 10th and Lamar.

WE CARRY Everything. Usually handled in a grocery store; buy the best and guarantee every article put out. Give us your trade and we'll treat you right.

Morris & Farris. PHONE 60.

Cement Work I. H. Roberts. General Contractor. Walks, Curbing, Steps, Floors, Foundations, Street Crossings, 'Phone 504.

25c to \$2. A Guaranteed Pocket Knife. Have 150 patterns to select from. Full line shears and scissors. Two pair given in exchange for every faulty pair returned. Everything in Hardware. Maxwell's Hardware. 721 OHIO AVENUE.

If you want pure, fresh Butter ask for "Prairie Queen" made from Pasteurized Cream. For desert or when you entertain order the best ICE CREAM. All flavors made by The Wichita Falls Dairy & Ice Cream Company. Wichita Falls, Texas.

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS. Anderson and Patterson. PHONE 87. LORY BUILDING, 7th St.

Hot and Cold Baths. Polite Attention. Competent Workmen Prompt Service. Williams' Barber Shop. BEN WILLIAMS, Proprietor. THE LEADING SIX CHAIR SHOP IN THE CITY. Seventh Street. Wichita Falls, Texas.

Ward & Young. REAL ESTATE. Fire, Tornado, Hail, Fidelity, Accident and Live Stock Insurance. Office 2, Lory Building, 306 7th St., Wichita Falls, Texas.

W the Oil... Bul as bo as lo they Bul bulk per p You on h freely ions... NUT WICHT... Ga... Ro... AGENTS... Orn... Roof ter... Wich... JOSEPH A. NEW... We offer servally any fav...

QUALITY

is what distinguishes the **BEST** from the REST. It is the watch word of our business. Quality in clothes gives distinction to the man who wears them.

PRICES

on our clothes is as accurate a measure of value as the yard stick stick is a measure of cloth. You pay only a fair and just price—you get honest value for every cent you pay.

Suits pressed.....50c
Pants.....15c
WE CALL and DELIVER

SMITH & WINSETT
TAILORS
726 Ohio Ave. Phone 423

E. S. Morris & Co

Drugs, Chemicals, patent medicines, soaps, toilet articles, perfumes, sick room supplies, fine stationery and cigars. In fact we have everything that is to be found in a well ordered 20th Century retail drug store. We take great pride in carrying in stock only those goods, both in drugs and sundries, which are of attested purity and reputable quality, thereby assuring us of pleased customers. We have nothing to sell at one-half price or two-thirds off, but what we have will aid in preserving your health and beautify your complexion and as cheap as the best can be bought. We appreciate your patronage.

E. S. MORRIS & CO
Suc. to Robertson Drug Store.

Plumbing

Steam and Hot Water Heating estimates made free. All kinds of Plumbing repairing done by practical plumbers. We also carry in stock the Eclipse and the Roberts natural stone germ proof Filters. Located at city hall building Phone 306.

WICHITA PLUMBING CO.

HOOPER IS THE BEST TAILOR

In "THE BEST BUILT CITY IN TEXAS."

W. H. H. THATCHER

Room 6, over Trevathan & Bland grocery store, handles

REAL ESTATE

List your property for sale or rent with me and I will give you prompt attention.

THE BRYAN OF TODAY

In reply to a request from the New York World Chairman Norman E. Mack has prepared an appreciative article contrasting the William J. Bryan of 1896 with the Bryan of the present time. What Mr. Mack said of the leader of democracy in the World article will be read with interest by voters everywhere, and is given herewith: "No other man in public life has grown as William J. Bryan has grown during the past twelve years. And I say this without disparaging the high qualities of the man as they were revealed to his intimate friends during his first campaign for the presidency. Mr. Bryan was conscientious then as now; then, as now, he was eloquent in public speech, resourceful in debate and faithful in the championship of measures, which, in his view, were for the general welfare. But since then Mr. Bryan has grown in such a way as to make the Bryan of 1896 appear as a stripling when compared to the Bryan of 1908.

"This growth is particularly noticeable among men who, through intimate political association with the man, have had every opportunity for close observation, and this growth is the natural order of a career fraught with Mr. Bryan's has been, with the elements that make for the development and the maturity of a high-class citizen.

"Mr. Bryan revealed to Nebraska democrats his fine characteristics when he won his spurs in a battle for tariff reform; and then during his first term as a member of congress, he captivated his associates in the house and won the respectful attention of his countrymen generally through one of the greatest tariff reform speeches ever delivered in the American congress. Then he revealed himself to the members of the democratic convention of 1896, while in the ensuing campaign

a considerable number of the American people came to know him well during a contest which, for sublime courage on the part of a young man fighting against the greatest possible odds is without a parallel in the history of popular government.

"But those who thought they knew him as a congressman from Nebraska, and those who thought they knew him during the presidential campaign of 1896 learned more of him in the single glance they obtained when on the day following the 1896 election he stood erect among his countrymen and showed by the manner in which he met defeat that he had in him that stuff out of which heroes are made.

"It goes without saying that a man having passed through Mr. Bryan's experience in 1896 and having four years later been again nominated by his party only to meet defeat must have had within him the elements for substantial progress. When we add to this all the experiences through which Mr. Bryan has gone during the past eight years then we need not find it difficult to believe that there has been going on in this country a process of character development that at a critical period in the history of free government a great occasion may be provided with a matured man.

"Republicans who have carefully studied the danger signals, just now visible in this republic of ours feel as democrats do, that the occasion is at hand; and those who have the privilege of present-day acquaintance with Mr. Bryan also feel that in him the American people have the man. They feel that Mr. Bryan of 1908 is a well seasoned patriot, admirably fitted by experience as by character—by conservatism as well as by courage—for the head of a national administration during which peace and prosperity will be restored to the business and industrial world."

A CURSE CONFIRMED.

Herman Flieder was starting on what he proposed should be his last trip as a guide across what is now the Simpson pass of the Alps. That was more than three centuries ago, and a guide's duties were far different from what they are now. Instead of conducting tourists who travel for pleasure they showed the way to those who traveled for the purposes of barter. Herman was to guide Gabriel Arshag, a Greek diamond merchant, who was taking a valuable lot of gems to dispose of in Paris. Herman bade farewell to his betrothed, Agatha, a little peasant girl, telling her to keep her thoughts fixed on the day of his return. This she promised to do and to pray daily to the Virgin that she would bring him back safely to her.

On the first night after beginning the ascent the two men stopped at a little inn midway between the low ground and the summit kept by an old Swede, Johan Evard, and his wife for the entertainment of those making the pass. Before getting into his cot Arshag must needs look over his jewels, making an excuse to himself to see that they were all there, but really because he loved to look at them. He was seen through a crack in the partition by Evard and his wife, whose cupidity was excited by the sight of the sparkling gems. They saw him put them under his pillow, and in the middle of the night Evard stole into the room, inserted his hand deftly under the pillow and took out the bag. Then he took several of the gems, entered Herman's room and put them in his pocket. This done, the couple took the bag containing the rest of the treasure, dug a hole in the snow near the cabin and hid them under an overhanging rock, afterward throwing the snow back into the hole.

The next morning before daylight Arshag was heard storming and lamenting. Herman and the old couple went to him, and he accused the latter of stealing his jewels.

"You accuse us of theft—we who have kept this inn ever since we were young people; we who have entertained many strangers and have always borne good characters! Rather look to your guide to recover your loss. It is not we who could know that you carried jewels, but he."

All three were searched, and the gems that had been placed in Herman's pocket were found there. Arshag was but half convinced that the guide was the thief, for it was not likely that he would keep stolen property on his person. While they were wrangling a party of travelers and guides came down the mountain and stopped at the inn. Arshag consulted with them, and they advised him to go back, taking Herman with him. He doubtless knew where the rest of the jewels were and under torture would confess all. Arshag wished to take the old couple as well, but was dissuaded since travelers counted on being entertained at their inn and would be disappointed. Perhaps some who were caught in a storm might perish. So Arshag started back with the party, Herman going willingly. Yet he was much cast down, for he knew that on the rack he would be forced to make a confession that was not true.

There was a gorge to cross directly in front of the cabin. The party crossed it, and when on a crest on the

other side Herman stopped and turned, the others doing the same. The air was perfectly still. There had been an unusual snowfall, and far and near the peaks were covered. The only sign of a human abode in all that vast waste of snowy heaps was the inn on the other side of the gorge. The innkeeper and his wife were standing in front of it watching the travelers. Then Herman raised his hand and in his loudest voice, that he might be heard across the chasm, said:

"My Agatha has prayed to the Blessed Virgin for my protection. I curse you, and the holy mother will make my curse effective."

Hardly had the echoes of his voice died away when there was a sound—the muffled boom of a cannon—and in another moment the whole side of the mountain beyond and above the cabin began slowly to move. Snow, ice, trees and rocks poured in one confused gigantic torrent down on the inn and its keepers. Above the roar there came a mingled human shriek, and the spot where the cabin had stood was buried fifty feet beneath the snow.

In that superstitious age only a few scientists knew of the delicate balances of nature and that a human voice setting the air to vibrating could cause an avalanche. The party regarded the destruction that had come to the innkeepers a direct confirmation by the Virgin of Herman's curse. All knelt reverently and with awe made the sign of the cross.

The diamond merchant, convinced that the old couple had stolen his diamonds and that the treasure had been swept away by the avalanche, went back to Greece, and Herman married Agatha, giving up the profession of guide. Several years after the death of the innkeepers, having failed to earn a living, he returned to his former calling. On his first trip, when he reached the place where the inn had stood, he found it bare of snow. He sat down to rest under an overhanging rock and, seeing some rotted cloth tucked away in a crevice, pulled it out, scattering a lot of jewels at the same time. They were the stolen treasure.

Herman returned from his trip wealthy, for it would in those days have been impossible to find the Greek merchant. Besides, it was considered that the Blessed Virgin had enriched him as well as having protected him.

F. A. MITCHEL.

Prizes for Best Corn.

To the farmer bringing to either of our offices between now and the first of October the best one dozen ears of corn we will pay a cash prize of \$7.50, and for the second best one dozen ears a prize of \$2.50, will be paid. Contest confined to farmers residing in Wichita, Clay and Archer counties. A committee of farmers to be selected by the contestants will judge the corn and award the prizes.

BEAN & STONE, MARLOW & HUEY
Wichita Falls, Tex., Aug. 26, '08 86-121p

The pawnbroker acts as time keeper for many a man who fights hard luck.

Fresh shipments of delicious chocolate creams received every week at the Cream Bakery and confectionery. Our chocolates are kept in refrigerator cases and are always fresh and sweet.

93-31

The Hero of Flint Hill.

[Copyright, 1906, by T. C. McClure.]

Jed Parker had been courting Mary Stevens for a year when he went to her father to ask the usual question. Jed was a young and worthy farmer living at the top of Golden Hill, and Jim Stevens, as he was familiarly called, lived in the village at the foot of the hill and was a contractor. His work was in the country around more than in the village. He was well liked, but people said he had some odd ideas. Jed Parker bumped up against one of those odd ideas as soon as he had stated his case to the father.

"Look here, Jed," was the reply. "Of course I know that you have been hanging around here a good deal, and I reasoned it out that Mary was the attraction. You are spoken of as a fine young man, and I have no objection to you as a son-in-law. I cannot say yes, however, until you have done something to distinguish yourself. I had killed a mad dog, shot at a horse thief and licked a lightning rod man before I was your age. I like you, Jed, but I want a hero for a son-in-law, and the sooner you toe the mark the sooner you and Mary can get married."

Jed didn't kick over the traces and raise a row, but came to the house as usual. Things were in statu quo when December and the snow and ice came. Golden Hill was a pretty steep hill, and the road winding up was half a mile long. In winter, when the road was slippery, teams went a mile around rather than go up or down. Such of the village boys as had the ambition to drag their sleds to the top came down with such momentum that they were carried through the village and to the foot of a hill on the other side.

Mr. Stevens had in his employ as contractor a gang of Italians. As winter came on they were just finishing up grading the highway three miles away. There was some misunderstanding about the pay for overwork. They made threats, but the contractor refused to be bulldozed. They hung about the village, muttering and menacing, and finally decided to take the law into their own hands. At 7 o'clock one evening a deputation called at Stevens' house and captured him before he knew what was up. He was taken out on the street and told that he must either pay or hang. The villagers gathered, but they were not strong enough to interfere. It was then that Mary sent a boy speeding up the long hill to bear the news to Jed.

"Go as fast as you can," she said. "Tell Jed that they are going to hang father. Tell him to come to the rescue. Tell him that I sent you. Tell him it's his chance to be a hero. Run as you never ran before, and I'll give you a dollar."

"What's a hero?"
"Never mind, but fly!"
The road was packed with snow and ice on top of that, but the boy got there.

"By gosh!" was Jed's only reply, and he began to hustle.
He had been drawing up wood that afternoon, and the bobsleds were in front of the house. He got his overcoat and fur cap and the family dinner horn, and as he dragged the sled down to the highway he said to the boy:

"Jim, we are going down the hill a-biting. You sit in front and begin blowing the horn as soon as we start. Blow, blow, blow! Hang on and blow. I'll sit behind and steer. Now, then, we're off."

The contractor was a man with sand. Even when he saw the ropes in the hands of the excited and determined gang he would not give in. They led him over the bridge to the foot of the hill, and as he was still obstinate they prepared to hang him to a handy limb. In fact, they did hang him. There were thirty in the gang, and while some kept back the villagers with their knives the others pulled on the rope and made it fast. Just as there was every prospect that the lynching business would be an unqualified success the blare of a horn was heard up the hill, accompanied by screeches and yells. Jed and the boy and the bobsleds were coming. They came like a runaway locomotive. The crowd hadn't time to take in the situation when the sled was upon them. It plowed through them like a shovel through flour. It ran over some; it flung others twenty feet away; it sent others sky high. There was scarcely a man left on his feet when the sled had passed, and this was the moment when Mary and a citizen or two came up and lowered the wriggling body. Over the bridge and through the village and half a mile beyond went the runaway, and by the time Jed got back to the bridge on foot the contractor had been carried to his own house and a doctor was working over him.

As for the gang, no one was killed, but there were broken legs and arms and bruises galore, and the town was little better than a hospital for the next month. There were two doctors in the town, and they had twenty-six patients to look after. Four days after the hanging Mr. Stevens sent for Jed and took him by the hand and asked:

"Have you and Mary settled on the day?"

"But I—I thought I had got to become a hero first!" stammered the young man.

"But if you ain't one then I'll never run another chalk line for the dagones to follow! Lord, boy, if Napoleon had gone down the other side of the Alps on bobsleds he could have scattered the enemy without firing a single shot!"

M. QUAD.



When You Make a Deposit

in our Bank you have a feeling of security and exultation. Your money is out of the reach of the thieves and fire. Every deposit you make is increasing your feeling of true independence, and putting you out of reach of want. We desire to handle the accounts of all the shrewd business men of the town, and to this end would be glad to have a personal talk with you at your convenience.

First National Bank

Wichita Falls Foundry & Machine Company

Wish to announce that their Blacksmith Shop is now in operation and prepared to do all kind of repair work, such as heavy forgings, etc. A full line of all sizes of Bar Iron carried in stock.

PHONE OR WRITE US FOR PRICES

J. S. Mayfield Lumber Co. Building Material

Corrugated Iron, Barbwire, Nails, Etc.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILL

610-18 Indiana Avenue

Phone 26

For 15 Days or While this Ad Runs

We will make special price on all monumental work. Contractors and builders, we can interest you with prices on window sills, lintels, wainscot, etc. If seeing is believing, investigate and be convinced

Wichita Falls Marble Works

Manufacturers of Anything in Monumental or Building Work. 816 Indiana Ave.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Morton Hudson of Archer City is here visiting friends.

E. J. Ward made a business trip to Dundee this afternoon.

Joe Wigham has returned from a visit at Mangum, Oklahoma.

F. D. Smyth, an enterprising citizen of Dundee, was in the city today.

Miss Effie Coleman returned this afternoon from a month's stay in Denver, Colorado.

Miss Moncie Wilson of Archer City, was in the city today on her way home from Anson.

Mrs. Nell of Cooke county is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hickman of this city.

M. Stauder, a popular hardware drummer out of Fort Worth, was calling on his trade today.

Miss Daisy Clayton left this morning for Sherman to resume her studies at the Kidd-Key college.

J. B. Winfrey, one of the leading citizens of Iowa Park, was transacting business here today.

Spencer A. Talley left Sunday for Dallas, after spending his vacation with his mother in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hull returned yesterday from Eskota, Texas, where they had been visiting relatives.

Mrs. T. M. Sims and little daughter have returned from their visit to relatives in Oklahoma and Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Suddith returned this afternoon from a three weeks visit with relatives in St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. W. P. Morgan, L. E. Lambert and E. L. Proper of Petrolia were among the local visitors in the city today.

Mrs. E. L. Jones and daughter, Miss Madelle, of Memphis, Texas, are in the city, the guests of Mrs. R. E. Clifton.

Mrs. F. A. Herman and little son left this afternoon for Colorado Springs, Colorado, where they will reside in future.

Miss Gladys Ballou left this morning for her home at Wellington, Kansas, after a ten days visit with her sister, Mrs. Oda J. Pickle.

Julius H. Uessy, editor and manager of the Oklahoma Vorwarts, a German newspaper at Cordell, Oklahoma, was a visitor here today.

Rev. A. J. Bush left this afternoon for Electra, where he will assist in a series of revival meetings during the remainder of the week.

C. W. Morgan, a prominent business man from Stamford, who has been visiting relatives in this city, returned home this afternoon.

Miss Ruby Banta and niece, Miss Lena Walkup, who have been the guests of J. W. Walkup and family, left today for Shrewder, Oklahoma.

N. M. Clifford, of the local office force of the Fort Worth and Denver, who has been out of the city several months while recuperating from an attack of typhoid fever, returned last night. Mr. Clifford during his absence has been prospecting in the country south of Lubbock, where he and his brother have purchased seventeen sections of school land.



DR. J. W. DUVAL,
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat—X-ray and Electricity.
Wichita Falls, Texas.

A. Dodson, a prosperous farmer from near Eschitt, Oklahoma, was here on business today.

W. G. Ogsten, general manager of the Wichita Falls Laundry Company, returned yesterday from a business trip to Chicago, Kansas City and other points.

Mr. A. W. Gibbs of Eschitt, Oklahoma, came over Sunday to visit his sister, Mrs. Belle Chenoweth, of Dallas, who is now visiting with friends in Wichita Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Womack, who live near this city, will leave tomorrow for Flat, Tennessee, where they will visit relatives and friends for the next six weeks.

Master Glen Allen Terhune and his little sister, Miss Ina of Iowa Park are in the city visiting their brother, Milton Terhune, assistant cashier of the First National Bank.

Ed Bradley returned last night from a month's visit in Mineral Wells. His mother, who accompanied him, stopped over in Fort Worth to visit her daughter, Mrs. S. E. Cockrell, before returning home.

J. M. Hooper returned last night from a business trip to Dallas. Mr. Hooper says his business has increased to such an extent that he has been forced to engage the services of three experienced tailors.

Judge C. B. Felder received a telephone message from Mineral Wells today saying that his brother, Dr. W. H. Felder, who is sick with typhoid fever, was not so well yesterday, but that it was thought that the change was not serious. Although Dr. Felder was located several blocks from the scene of the fire at Mineral Wells Friday night, he was affected by the excitement and this is thought to have been responsible for the change in his condition.

Died of Typhoid Fever.

Dick Franklyn, a young man aged 19, who has been working at the carpenter's trade in this city, died at the home of Mrs. Willis last Saturday evening at 7 o'clock of an attack of typhoid fever, and the remains were prepared for burial and shipped to his home at Gainesville Sunday morning.

Casino tea for ice tea. It pleases all tea lovers. Try it.
95-2t TREVATHAN & BLAND.



THE NEWS MAY INTEREST YOU

that the crop of fine Havana tobacco has been practically all bought up. That needn't worry you if you smoke the Watt cigar. We have secured a supply of the choicest leaf that insures the high quality of the Watt for months to come. The Watt cigar cannot be any better than it is now. Our foresight in securing enough Havana tobacco is assurance that it will not lose any of its fine qualities.

WATER-MAGNER DRUG COMPY
Free Delivery to Any Part of the City.

A VERY YOUNG CASE.

(Original.)

A young couple just out of childhood in a garden, he sitting on a rustic bench, she lounging in a hammock. The flowers are in bloom, the air is balmy, the sky a beautiful blue—just the surroundings for flirting. Flirting is not a good word, especially in the case of a man, but there is a distinction between it and courting. It is a lighter grade of the same article, just as claret differs from burgundy.

"Do you know," he said, "that I've had some success lately in mind reading?"

"No. Whose mind have you been reading?"

"Well, last evening I was calling at the Harrisons, and we all got to talking about mind reading. It was proposed that we each in turn try what we could do. When it came my turn I made some experiments with Edith—He paused and looked at her quizzically. "Why do you look surprised?"

"I didn't know she had any mind to read."

"H'm! She's very bright. I told her just what she was thinking about."

"I suppose it was something deep?"

"Oh, no! Nothing of importance. Then I—"

"What was it?"

"There was a battle of words. He strove to avoid telling her, but eventually yielded. "She was thinking of you."

"And do you consider me 'nothing of importance?'"

"I meant—I mean—I didn't mean—What I intended—"

"And was Edith thinking that I am nothing of importance?"

"She didn't say anything about that."

"But if you were reading her mind you must have known what she thought about me."

He scratched his head, then stumbled on: "Well, you see, it was like this: I was thinking about you, and, your being on my mind, maybe it was a case of transference of thought."

This was placating. A suspicion of a pleased smile stole over her lips. She didn't speak again for a few minutes, and when she did her tone was milder.

"What were you thinking about me?"

"Oh, I don't know. Suppose I try to mind read you?"

"Very well."

He rested his elbows on his knees and his head on his hands, covering his eyes. Presently he said:

"Somehow or other I feel—I think—I am impressed with the presence of a tall young man with a long neck and spindle legs. He wears glasses and has a very good opinion of himself. He's Sam Collamore. You're thinking about him."

"That's not a description of Mr. Collamore. And I wasn't thinking about him at all. I was thinking about you."

"This was spoken with a bit of sharpness."

"Do you mean that I look like Sam?"

"It's not very polite in you to speak so of a friend of mine."

"You said Edith Harrison had no mind."

"And she hasn't. But Mr. Collamore has, and he's a fine young man. So, there: Go on mind reading, but leave out Mr. Collamore."

He resumed his position again, covering his eyes. "I see myself—myself as you see me—a person easily deceived—just the man for a girl to make a fool of. You are thinking that you will use me this summer, just as you used Billy Perkins last summer and Tom—"

"Please drop the personalities."

"Well, that's all. Suppose you try it on me."

She placed her round white hand, with taper fingers, over her eyes in a becoming fashion and said:

"You are not thinking of anybody—that is, anybody but yourself. You are thinking how when your vacation comes you go up to the lakes and find a new girl who will be silly enough to trust you implicitly—"

"What'll you be doing all that time?"

"Don't break the spell. I'm mind reading. I'm telling you what you're thinking about. And you'll leave her,

come back here and devote yourself to—"

"Edith Harrison?"

"This was a bit of a prod. A severe expression came back to her face.

"Do you suppose that I care how devoted you are to Edith Harrison?"

And she snapped her fingers viciously.

"Certainly not! It is the new girl up at the lakes who is silly enough to trust me that I am speaking of."

There was no reply to this—that is, nothing more than a pout.

"I'll go on with the mind reading if you like. I come back here and devote myself to a girl who doesn't care how devoted I am to another girl at the same time, and—"

"I didn't say that. I— She stopped short."

"You?"

"How ridiculous!"

"The scene changes," he went on presently. "I'm talking about what you're thinking about, remember. Finally it all comes out that I don't care a rap about any of these girls except one, and she doesn't care a rap about me. But—"

"Which one?"

He described the girl in the hammock. She listened with growing pleasure as he mentioned her different features, prefixing "beautiful" to all of them till he came to her hair.

"My hair isn't auburn. It's—"

"By Jove! There's the clock striking 10. I'm off for practice with the team. Goodbye! See you later."

But he didn't. He saw another girl.
ANNA BENTLEY.

Sustained Fracture of a Rib.

Mrs. Caroline Priebe, who makes her home with her son, Mr. C. F. Priebe, three miles south of the city, while walking across a room on last Friday stumbled over a chair and fell to the floor, sustaining a fracture of one of her ribs.

Dr. Miller was called to attend her injuries and at last accounts she was doing as well as could be expected.

A little boy whose mother had been married for the second time became somewhat puzzled in trying to figure out his relation to his new papa.

"Mamma, is this man my step-papa?"

"Yes, dear, he is your step-papa."

"Well, mamma you call me your little lad."

"Yes, dear, you are mamma's little lad."

"Then I guess I must be my step-papa's little step-ladder."—Holland's Magazine.

A Washington physician relates an amusing incident in his early career, when he practiced in the Tennessee mountains.

An elderly patient in that region was suffering from a malady the remedy for which the doctor prescribed in the form of capsules. The old lady trusted her medical adviser, but for the medicine she evinced much suspicion.

Some time after she had taken the capsules she was asked by her son how she felt.

"Pretty."

"Don't you want nuthin' to eat?"

"No."

Soon, however, the old woman arose from the bed and took her seat in a rocking chair. Thinking the attention would be gratefully received the son took her pipe and taking a live coal from the fire, carried both to his mother.

"Take that away, son!" yelled the old woman in the utmost fright. "Don't you know better'n to come near me when I've got those cartridges in me!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

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Just arrived, another fine assortment of those pure wholesome candies from New York. The 30 and 40 cent kind for 15c per pound.

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Welche's Grape Juice from the choicest Concord Grapes and Angelus Grape Juice from the choicest California Muscat Grapes, pure and unfermented. An excellent summer beverage and especially recommended for the sick room and hospital.

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