

PLAINVIEW'S SLOGAN: "NOTHING SHALLOW BUT THE WATER"

The Hale County Herald

FIRST CLASS
JOB PRINTING
A SPECIALTY

BEST MEDIUM
FOR PUBLICITY
IN THE WEST

VOLUME TWENTY-THREE

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1913

NUMBER TWENTY-THREE

MAKING HALE COUNTY COUNT

POSSIBLY ONE OUT OF TEN WILL READ THIS.

Will You Be That One. It Certainly Went Hurt You to Study An Analysis of Conditions.

There is certainly an economic reason for the return to the land. Alarms have around to the effect that the farming classes are being "done" worse than any other strata of society. If so, why this mighty movement "back to the land?"

There is certainly an economic reason, and it is that farm products are fetching more than ever before. The farmer is getting "hiss." In 1899 an average acre of corn would buy 164 yards of calico, and in 1910 it would purchase 196 yards; it would buy 25 rods of wire fence in 1899 and 38 in 1910; it would buy 13 pair of overalls in 1899 and 16 pair in 1910. An acre of wheat, an acre of cotton, or an acre of any old crop have a similarly increased purchasing power. This condition will favor the farmer more and more as the world's population advances. The city man has been busy holding his own, while the agriculturalist has an easier time than formerly, and the most prosperous era of American farming is before us. The farmer is independent and has a chance to work irrespective of hard times and strikes.

Consideration of Values.

Value consists of the property or properties a thing possesses which make it useful or desirable. For instance the capacity of Hale County land to produce kafir and maize which are selling at better than \$20 per ton makes our soil valuable. Raw land acquires value only as people move toward and occupy it. It increases in value in accordance with the class of people who settle it. In some sections of the Brazos bottom some lands sell for \$25.00 an acre, while really less productive soil in California brings from \$500 per acre upward. Land that only a negro cares to live upon and work in a shiftless manner, will seldom bring more than \$50. Everything else being equal the high-priced land will exist where a progressive and industrious citizenship develop it the most. High-class citizenship is induced not only by the productiveness of the soil, but by the agreeableness of surroundings, by the climate, the purity of the water, by educational facilities for the children, by the privilege of being the neighbor of congenial people. Since land values arise from the fact that two or more persons desire to occupy a given tract of land, and the value increases in direct proportion to the number and purchasing ability of the persons desiring it, it is evident that publicity of the intelligent sort is essential in augmenting the number of people of means who desire lands in a given section. About one hundred miles south of the section in the Brazos Valley, mentioned above, which is tilled by negroes, is another section similar in natural advantages but which happened to be settled by a lot of skilled German farmers. Today their land is worth from \$150 to \$200 an acre, as against the \$50 land tilled by the blacks.

Why Hale County Should Expect Much.

The first paragraph alone tells why every foot of soil in the United States will in time be eagerly sought. No matter where a man owns land, it will in time make him rich if he owns enough of same. As to how soon the enhancement of values will render him independent depends entirely on his own progressiveness or that of his neighbors. Many men, even here on the Plains, appear to be desiring to ride through to the beds of ease on the industry of their neighbors. Their policy appears to be: "If Bill Smith puts down an irrigation well on his farm which adjoins mine, it will not only increase the value of his land 50 per cent, but it will make my land worth about twice as much. I can then sell a part of my land, and live on the proceeds for several years without working. By that time, probably irrigation will have become general all over this section, the publicity of same will be drawing thousands of prospectors, and I can sell off another quarter-section at perhaps \$500 an acre, and I guess that will hold me for a while."

Take a look over any town or coun-

ty. (Continued on Page Six.)

A LECTURE COURSE ARRANGED.

Splendid Line of Attractions Engaged, Under Auspices of Seth Ward.

One of the things Plainview has long felt the need of is a lecture course. There is probably not a town in the United States equal in size to Plainview that has not one or more courses. This may be accounted for in that ours is a splendid young city grown suddenly up out of the fertile soil of a bran new country. The town has been large enough to support a good course for three or four years, but other towns of equal size are few and far between in these parts.

So it has been difficult to book good attractions, for railroad fare cuts a big figure in the matter. But with the completion of the new road to Sweetwater and Coleman, and the increased prosperity of this region, comes the lecture course, the one remaining advantage the East has had over this country.

The lecture course will be appreciated by everybody in Plainview, particularly students in the schools and colleges.

President W. M. Pearce, of Seth Ward College, put through the deal to bring the course to Plainview. The course will consist of lectures, concerts and male quartets. We hope to be able to publish the full list of attractions in a few weeks.

BRASS BAND ORGANIZED.

Number of Plainview Musicians Will Help in Big Celebration.

One of the things Plainview has needed for a long time is a band. There are numbers of young men here who can play on different instruments, having been members of bands elsewhere, but no attempt has been made till lately to get together. The boys have now organized, with fourteen pieces. They elected A. G. Hinn as leader, and they can make good music already.

They will make their first public appearance at our celebration on the Fourth of July. Hurray for the celebration and the Plainview Band!

IMPROVING MILL.

Addition Being Built and New Machinery Installed.

The Harvest Queen Mills are building an addition on the west side of the main building which will be the full height of the rest of the structure. This will be used mainly as an elevator.

New machinery is being installed throughout the whole mill where needed, and all is being overhauled and put in shape for taking care of the new crop of grain, which will be coming in in a few weeks. Mr. Hinn says that prospects are favorable for a larger crop of wheat than last year, and the quality will be much better.

VISITORS IN PLAINVIEW.

At the Ware.

C. R. Reger, Burlington, Ia.; U. G. Cantrell, Hutchinson, Kansas; R. E. Wheeler, Kansas City, Mo.; A. Gale, Kansas City, Mo.; Jesse Van Valkenberg; J. J. Percell; J. E. B. Wright, Amarillo; J. W. Seales, Amarillo; Herman Schultz, Madison, Wis.; Henry Schultz, Madison, Wis.; E. Stadcker, New Orleans, La.; H. Glover, Louisville, Ky.; E. Pitman, Amarillo; B. F. Craig, Dallas.

At the Plainview.

W. S. Cimaughan, Altus, Okla.; W. B. Wright, Altus, Okla.; Gordon Beach, Altus, Okla.; Cate Beach, Altus, Okla.; Lola Davault, Waynoka, Okla.; Pearl Davault, Waynoka, Okla.; D. W. Storer, Union City, Ind.; S. R. McGraw, Union City, Ind.; Henry Marker, Greenville, Ohio; J. H. Hall, Plevie, Texas.

LOCAL RAINS.

A good rain was reported to have fallen south of Plainview, beginning one-half mile south of town and extending to the Callahan Ranch. Another rain reached from ten miles west of Plainview to Olton, and beyond. Also a good shower fell in the vicinity of Runningwater.

WHAT ABOUT OUR NEXT POULTRY SHOW.

Does Plainview want our next show or had she as soon see it go to Hale Center, Lubbock, Lockney or some other town? We had a good show as all will admit last year and we will have a show next January that will be as far ahead of our last show as the last was ahead of our little exhibit last fall at the county fair.

We have secured one of the best judges in the state; in fact as good as can be had anywhere. He is a licensed A. P. A. Judge, Judge Van Winkle of Dallas, Texas. He has judged for a number of years and at some of the leading shows of the United States.

Now, we want to enlist the help and encouragement of every citizen of Hale county in this show and especially every citizen in Plainview. Let us all work together for a show that will be a credit to our town and community. We have one of the best shows of the state if we will pull together. We will all agree that the poultry industry is one of the biggest in the United States and why not make Hale county one of the best, or leading counties in the state? We can if we will try and I feel that we will. But the place to hold the show is left open till the 29th of this month and the town offering the best inducements in the way of cash premiums, etc. will get the show. So let us make a pull and land the show here. The Association will have to pay our judge \$75.00 to come and judge the show, so you may be sure that it will be something interesting and instructive.

We learned from a Hale Center citizen that the people there were making a desperate effort to land the show there and we know from past experience that Hale Center is a "Live Wire" when she takes a notion to get a thing, and we glory in her spunk. Now I trust that every citizen who can do so will be present on Thursday, June 20th at 1:30 p. m. at the court house in the county court room and take an active part in our meeting. We urge the members of the association especially to be present and everybody, whether a member or not is invited to be present and take a part. Come out and join us and help push the hen till she is able to rest on the top of the highest round of the poultry ladder.

Yours for more and better Poultry,
S. S. SLOANEKER,
President of South Plains Poultry Association.

Open an account with us, and we assure you that you will never regret it. We stand back of everything we sell. Prompt delivery to any part of the city. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY.

All pictures shown at the Majestic are passed by the National Board of Censorship.

FIREBOY'S CARNIVAL JULY 2 TO 6

GRAND STREET DISPLAY BY THE MERCHANTS.

All Under the Auspices of Our Fire-boys, Secured by Business Men. A Grand Success is Assured.

For several years Plainview people have been spending their 4th of July in neighboring towns, but this year we want to spend it at home, and we invite our neighbors to come and enjoy a carnival week with us.

The Plainview Volunteer Fire Department will have full charge of the festivities. We have secured the Southern Amusement Company, of Galveston, to spend the week from July 2 to July 6 at Plainview. This company is composed of about 150 people, has two bands, "carry-us-all," Ferris wheel, loop-the-loop, leap-the-gap, about twelve high-class shows, twenty privileges and everything it takes to make up a clean, modern, fun-giving carnival company.

In addition to the above, out of the fair grounds, we will have ball games, bicycle, motorcycle automobile and horse races each day. The latter will consist of riding, driving, relay, cigar races, etc. Handsome prizes will be hung up for the winners in each event, and no town or county is barred. Bring on your fast stock. Write to the "Race Committee of Firemen's Carnival" for full particulars.

Our fireboys challenge your department to send a team of four members to take on a local team in a "water fight." They need bring no hose or nozzles, as we can furnish those here. Or you can match one of these combats with another town and stage it here. We have enough water power to knock out a man's eyeballs.

This week will also be Plainview's second water carnival. The people of the Plains are interested in irri-

WINNING WOMEN FOR THE WEST.

Slatonite Reviews Secretary Black's Recent Article in Farm and Ranch.

Secretary Z. E. Black, of the Plainview Chamber of Commerce, is accused of running a matrimonial bureau as a side line. In the "Home-Buyers" Edition of Farm and Ranch he had an extensive article advertising the town, and to the purport that the one element needed to bring the West to the front faster was women, more women, and then more women. Such an ambition is commendable, but, taking into consideration the fact that Black is a young man, and unmarried, one would conclude that such a sentimental strain to a costly article as the "Winning Women for the West" in the Farm and Ranch is due to no other reason than that the writer must be afflicted with a sudden and violent case of heart affection. Accompanying his article was a picture of a real, live, unmarried cowboy, with the statement that men languish here on the Plains in bachelor boredom.

It takes one only a second of thought to realize what would happen as soon as the Farm and Ranch began to circulate in the older states, where women are so numerous that men are considered legal game, and few seldom reach their majority uncaptured. Black's mail is besieged with letters from blonds, brunettes, and blondes; brunettes, creamies, and tarts; tender, ripe, and mellow female species; blue black, brown, grey, and green eyed fairies clamoring for a chance to loco a real, sure-enough cowboy.

Plainview is on the verge of hysterics for fear hundreds of those lonely maids take a notion to come on and risk their chance after getting there. And Black is frantically calling for all of the names of unmarried men who want wives, so he can meet the situation. The statement that cowboys had to tie a string around the left arm of them to designate a partner at a dance, in lieu of a female masquerader just couldn't get past the sympathies of the women of the East, and they had to volunteer as individual missionaries to redeem the West.—Slatonite.

Open an account with us, and we assure you that you will never regret it. We stand back of everything we sell. Prompt delivery to any part of the city. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY.

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MARKETS.

Kansas City grain market.—Wheat—July, \$1.01; September, 99c; December, 99 1/4c. Oats (white) 56c.

Cattle market, South St. Joseph.—Receipts, 600; prospects, steady. Western steers, \$5.75 @ \$8.25; Cows and heifers, \$3.25 @ \$8.25; Veal calves, \$5.00 @ \$5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; prospects, 5c to 10c higher. Lambs, \$7.50 @ \$8.00.

Local Market.
Maize and kafir, threshed, \$1.30 per 100 pounds; in heads, \$16 per ton. Cane—80c per 100 pounds.
Millet—\$1.50 per 100 pounds.
Live Stock—Hogs, \$6.25; Cattle (butcher stuff), \$4.00 @ \$5.00.

W. H. Stewart, of Amarillo, formerly a merchant of this place, was here on business Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

BIG FRATERNAL EXHIBITION DRILL.

MOOSEVELT-TAFT BATTLE IS ON.

Republican National Committee Is in Session to Pass on Contests.

Chicago, Ill., June 6.—At the conclusion of the first formal meeting of the Republican National Committee, this afternoon, Taft and Roosevelt members went into conference with campaign managers to decide plans for contest hearings before the committee tomorrow.

Taft managers said that a canvass of all contests showed that in a majority of cases brought before the committee Roosevelt contests are without merit, and that, therefore, Taft will be assured of at least two-thirds of the contested seats in the convention.

It was decided this afternoon to leave the contested hearings open to the press.

Managers of both Taft and Roosevelt issued statements tonight declaring that their candidate would easily be nominated at the Chicago convention.

The committee elector Victor Roosevelt, of Omaha, permanent chairman of the committee, and adopted the rules of four years ago, which are to govern the contest hearings.

DR. RANKIN INJURED.

Editor-Preacher-Politician Hurt in an Auto Race for Train.

Dallas, Texas, June 5.—Dr. Geo. C. Rankin, of Dallas, while attempting Saturday morning to catch a train at Sweetwater, Texas, for Dallas, where he was hastening to reach the bedside of his grandson, who was dying was painfully injured in an automobile wreck while traveling from Roscoe to Snyder. The driver of the automobile lost control of the machine and it ran into a ditch and was overturned. Dr. Rankin escaped without serious injuries, although receiving several painful bruises. He arrived in Dallas yesterday morning, in time to attend the funeral of his little grandson.

COLONEL GETS SOUTH DAKOTA.

Governor Wilson Seems to Be the Democratic Favorite.

Sioux Falls, S. D., June 4.—Returns from the South Dakota primaries came in very slowly, on account of the long ticket. The few precincts which had reported at 10 p. m. gave Roosevelt a lead over both President Taft and Senator La Follette.

Senator Gamble had a lead in the race for Senator on the Republican ticket. The Argus Leader, on returns received from 116 scattering precincts, estimates that former President Roosevelt will have 10,000 to 12,000 plurality in the State, and that Thomas Sterling has probably defeated Senator Gamble for Senator.

It is declared that Wilson has the best of the Democratic race so far, but returns are indefinite.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Berlin.—The Taft-Roosevelt feud, according to the Cologne Gazette, can only be compared, for downright savagery, to the brawl between the squabbling queens in the "Nibelungenlied." This well-known, semi-official organ declares that America is offering to the world a spectacle so unedifying that its like will be sought in vain in the political history of any country. The Gazette fears that, bad as the "Kilkenny cat" fight between the rival Presidential aspirants already is, the world is likely to be treated to still more disgusting exhibitions before the Republican convention assembles.

PLOT TO KILL TAFT.

Pittsburg.—A plot to assassinate President Taft came to light last week when sentenced was given William D. Pastorius, who was convicted of sending a bomb to Alexander R. Peacock, a capitalist and former partner of Andrew Carnegie.

Pastorius told of the alleged plot to his attorney, A. C. Stein, and he said the plans were made in a New York hotel.

The matter was hushed up and all of the details placed in the hands of the United States Secret Service.

FOUR PROMINENT PLAINVIEW ORDERS TAKE PART.

Uniform, Robes and Regalia, Swords, Spears and Sabers Play Prominent Part.

On Wednesday evening, June 5th, four of Plainview's leading fraternal orders held a series of spectacular drills at the Odd Fellow's Hall.

The orders represented were the Odd Fellows, Woodmen of the World, Rebeccas and Praetorians. A large crowd was present consisting mainly of members of the above orders and out-of-town visitors. Some of the uniforms were beautiful indeed consisting of coats of arms, helmets, robes and other paraphernalia.

While the pageantry was in progress with sabers, spears and clashing swords it would have been no effort to fancy oneself in the realm of kings, witnessing the pomp and ceremony of another age. There are no monarchs in the country nowadays but if there were these lodge teams could attend them in the grandest style without any further training.

The W. O. W. team was composed of the following: Captain Chas. Bliss, J. C. King, Chas. Horn, Ed Hart, J. B. Wheeler, Jack Crager, Jesse Walker, Frank Stovall and Mr. Woodrow.

Officers Jeff Pippin, Dave Hammer, J. W. Vines and B. Hatchell. Musician: Miss Dona Johnson.

On account of the lack of floor space occasioned by the crowd, the Odd Fellows only put on half their team consisting of the following: Captain J. W. Vines, Eddy King, Hyde Hart, Billie Pickett, Calhoun, McVlek, er, Allen, Estes, Davis, and Mitchell. Musician: Mrs. Eva L. Barnes.

The Praetorians were represented by Miss Ida McGlacken, leader, Miss Floy Pippin, Miss Laura Knupp, Miss Callie Glenn, Miss Pattie Dalton, Miss Jennie Dalton, Messrs. Jesse Wells, Thad Pippin, Clyde Ivey, Elvan Jackson, Alfred Rierson and John Wayland.

The officers were: Messrs Jeff Pippin, David Hammer, Chas. Davis, Mason Dillingham, Will Reeves, Wm. Mitchell, H. W. Knupp and Pelphrey. Musician: Miss Rebecca Longmire.

The rest of the team consisted entirely of ladies dressed in white. They carried spears in a part of a drill. The alternating of red and white lights made a very beautiful effect. Those taking part in the Rebecca drill were:

Mesdames Etta Fitzgerald, Geo. Bess Thompson, shrdlu cmfwyp yp yp Keck, E. L. Kerr, W. W. Jones, Bess Thompson, Hockaday, Jack Hawley, Jeff Pippin and Mary Anderson, Misses Mary Cox, Christine Munger, Virgie Wood.

Musician: Miss Pattie Dalton. The program committee were Mrs. Albert Allen, Mrs. J. W. Vines, Mrs. Waldrup, Mrs. E. C. Baker, Mrs. Henry Rogers, Mrs. Lalla Davis, Mrs. Elliott and Miss Effie Gilliland.

Between the drills several very pleasing musical and elocutionary numbers were given among which were a piano solo by Mrs. Eva L. Barnes; duet by Miss Georgia Brashers and Miss Gwendolyn Hanby and a reading "Who's Afraid" by Miss Lillie.

RANDELL COMING.

Sherman County Statesman Will Speak Here Next Thursday.

On Thursday evening, June 13th, at 8:30 p. m., Honorable Choice B. Randell, candidate for U. S. Senator to succeed Joseph W. Bailey, will speak in Plainview on behalf of his candidacy.

Mr. Randell is a good speaker, and has been met by large and enthusiastic crowds everywhere he goes.

G. A. R. FAVORS SUFFRAGE.

Kingfisher, Okla.—The Oklahoma G. A. R., at its annual encampment in Kingfisher, in resolutions adopted last week stands for purity in public affairs and equal rights for women, believing this would elevate the government.

PROGRESSIVE MISSOURI.

Missouri has the initiative and referendum, having voted these principles into the State constitution about six years ago. At the fall election the electorate will vote on the single tax system. If it carries, it will be in full

(Continued on Page Six.)

Subscribe for The Herald.

In Society's Realm

MISS CARTER ENTERTAINS.

Miss Leona Carter entertained a number of her friends, at her home, Tuesday evening, June 4th, in honor of Miss Ruth Garrison, of Belton. The evening was pleasantly spent in games and music. Those winning favors were Miss Patty Dalton and Mr. Roy Stewart.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carter, Misses Ruth Garrison, Patty Dalton, Annie Maud Davidson, Daisy Clingman, Gwendolyn Hanby, Georgia Brashears, Daisy Gidney, Amy Faulkner, Lucile Kinder and Lillie Nance; Messrs. Geo. Wyckoff, Liston Dunaway, Ellis Carter, Tom Malone, Roy Stewart, Floyd McBride, Horace Lindsay, Claud Beck, Harold Hughes, Wallace Davenport, D. Malone, Jesse Wells, Earl Grey Owens and Aker Britton.

JONES-TIBBETTS.

On Sunday, June 2nd, at 4:30 p. m., at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Thornton Jones, in West Plainview, occurred the marriage of Miss Frances Jones and Mr. Sam Tibbetts.

Mrs. Tibbetts was born and reared in Hale County, and has a host of friends, who wish for her a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. Tibbetts is a young man of sterling qualities, and is well known in Plainview. He has attended Wayland College the past two years, where he won honors as a scholar, debater and in athletics. He graduated from the institution this year.

The happy couple will make their future home in Plainview.

THE YOUNGER SET.

Miss Becky Chumbley was hostess last Thursday evening for a number of her young friends, at her home, on Moreland Street. A pleasant hour was spent, in conversation and merriment. Ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were Ura Bishop, Eula Mae Peace, Madeline Hooks, Marguerite Harp, Lessie Shook, Ray Fowler, Grady Vaughn, Morris Murphy, D. Dillingham, Casey Hughes, Curtis Westcoat, Frank Armstrong and Horace Lindsay.

WADE-CARR.

On the 3rd day of June, at the home of Mr. Walter Tompson, on Archer Street, occurred an informal, but pretty wedding. The modern Lochinvar didn't get away with his bride, for there were vigilant eyes upon his doings, but he got the bride just the same.

At 3:30 p. m., Rev. S. E. Shafer, of the Methodist Episcopal Church made Mr. Vaughn Wade and Miss Freddie Carr man and wife. May happiness attend their life's journey.

REBEKAH SURPRISE PARTY.

Thursday evening, May 25th, the W. W. Jones home was surrounded by a party of twenty-five Rebekahs, who surreptitiously broke in upon Mrs. Jones and gave her a real surprise party. The occasion was Mrs. Jones' birthday.

Refreshments were served and a general good time was had.

FISHING TRIP PLANNED.

A party from here, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Garrison, Inez Garrison, Miss Ruth Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Slaton, Glenn Howard and Mr. Slaton's cook will leave Monday for a two weeks' fishing trip at Devil's River. They will be joined there by a party from Sonora and by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McIntyre.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. will meet tonight at the home of Dr. R. B. Longmire, on Wayland Boulevard. A social and business meeting will be held.

JOHN T. WILLIAMS FOR COMMISSIONER.

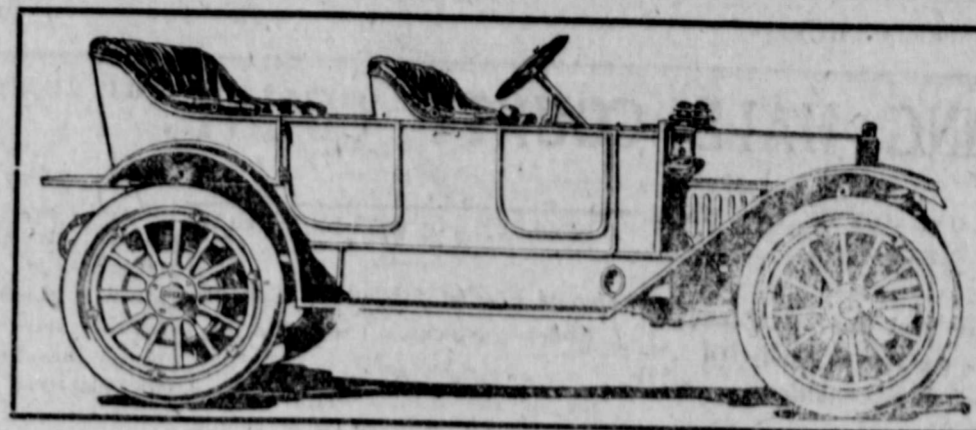
In this issue of The Herald will be found the announcement of J. T. Williams as a candidate for re-election as County Commissioner of Precinct No. 1. Mr. Williams has been a resident of this precinct for the past 21 years, and is too well known by most of our people to need any commendation, but to those who are not acquainted with him, we will say that he is a live, progressive citizen, a good business man, and, if re-elected, will continue, as in the past, to insist on the county's affairs being run strictly on business principles. He favors economy along all lines, but favors legitimate expenditures for the public welfare.

We cheerfully recommend him to the consideration of the voters of this precinct.

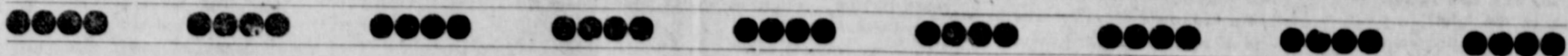
SINGING AT COURT HOUSE.

Sunday evening, at 3 o'clock, at the Court House, a singing will be held. Everybody is invited to come and take part. A number of good leaders will be there and a good time expected.

YOU ALL KNOW BUICK



Three Car Loads Here This Week



Now is the time to buy your New Car, because I have Every Model of the 1912 line of BUICK Automobiles on my floor

Come and get the Car that is Best Adapted to your Particular use and pocket-book
Every Buick is a "Giant in Action," and every 1912 Buick is a rival to the silent flight of the arrow.

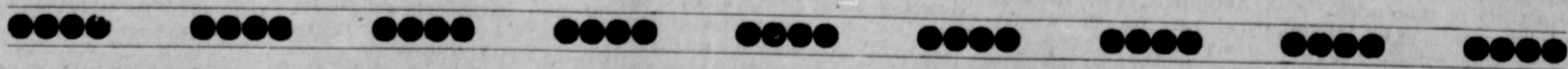
We have always said that When Better Are Built, BUICK Would Build Them

Several years steady improvement in Automobile Manufacture has given us the best that money can buy, but at a price little above the amount asked for the cheapest makeshift offered an Automobile buyer.

Models 34 and 35, 31 H. P. Cars which are the lightest weight in proportion to horse power of any American power. Colors--Buick Brown and Royal Blue, nickel trimmed, fully equipped delivered at your door \$1130.00	Model 43--48 H.P. full floating axle. Colors--Blue and Gray, delivered \$1875.00
Models 28 and 29, 35 H.P. in a straight line drive. Three point suspension with De-mountable rims. Colors--Gray and Wine, fully equipped at Plainview \$1335.00	Model 21 Special 40 H. P. Five passenger, Royal Blue, 34x4 tires, equipped with a Self Starter that is Guaranteed to Work. No other car of the same size sold for less than \$1800.00, but Buick builds this car with Buick Material and Buick known mechanical skill, so Buick Agents can sell this car delivered in Plainview for \$1625.00

Come and see these Cars or phone us and we will bring the Car to your door for Demonstration and Inspection.

Our Repair Shop is the Best and Largest in the Panhandle
Buick Car Owners are Insured that their Cars will always be ready to go



Plainview Machine & Automobile Shop

E. E. ROOS, Proprietor

PLAINVIEW, TFXAS

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hale County—GREETING: You are hereby commanded that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Hale, State of Texas, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, and in some newspaper published in the 64th Judicial District of Texas, for eight consecutive weeks previous to the return day of this citation, S. G. Cooper, whose residence is unknown, and the HEIRS of S. G. Cooper, whose names and places of residence are unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Hale, at the Court House thereof, in Plainview, Texas, on the 5th day of August, 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 11th day of May, 1912, in a suit numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 825, wherein J. F. Sander and W. B. Martine are plaintiffs and S. G. Cooper and the HEIRS of S. G. Cooper are the defendants.

The nature of plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: STATE OF TEXAS, County of Hale,) In District Court, August Term, 1912.

To the Honorable District Court of said County: Now comes J. F. Sander and W. B. Martine, both of whom reside in Hale County, Texas, and complaining of S. G. Cooper, whose place of residence is to plaintiffs unknown, and of the heirs of S. G. Cooper, whose names and places of residence are to plaintiffs unknown, show and represent to the Court:

That heretofore on the 1st day of May, 1912, plaintiffs were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described tract of land lying and being situate in Hale County, Texas, holding, owning and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: Lot Number Six (6) in Block Number Twenty-eight (28) in the Town of Plainview, Texas, as shown by the plat of said town of record in the Deeds Records of said County of Hale, Vol. I. H. E., pages 372-5; and that on the day and year aforesaid the defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected the plaintiffs therefrom, and unlawfully withhold from plaintiffs the possession thereof to their damage in the sum of Three Thousand Dollars.

Plaintiffs further show that the only claim or title of the defendants to said Lot, so far as known to these plaintiffs, is: Patent by the State to E. L. Lowe, dated March 9th, 1888, to Survey 2, Block M, and L., of record in the Deed Records of Hale County, Texas, Vol. I. H. E., page 385; Deed from said Lowe to S. G. Cooper, of record in said Deed Records, Vol. I. H. E., page 394.

Plaintiffs further show that their title to said land consists of Deed from L. A. Knight, Tax Collector, to A. L. King, of record in said Deed Records, Vol. 4, page 92; Deed from A. L. King to J. F. Sander of record in said Deed Records, Vol. 14, page 282; Deed from said J. F. Sander to Sander & Martine, a firm composed of J. F. Sander and W. B. Martine, of record in the said Deed Records, Vol. 17, page 47, all of which deeds above mentioned convey the lot herein sued for. Plaintiffs further show that they have title to said Lot by Limitation of Five years in this: that plaintiffs, and those under whom they claim and whose estate they have, have had and held peaceable and adverse possession of said above described land and premises, cultivating, using and enjoying the same, and paying all taxes thereon, and claiming same under deeds duly registered for a period of more than five years before the bringing of this suit.

WHEREFORE plaintiffs pray that defendants be cited to answer this petition and that, upon hearing, plaintiffs have judgment for the title, restitution and possession of said land and premises, for all costs of suit and for all relief to which they may be entitled.

HEREIN FAIR, NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Plainview, this, the 20th day of May, A. D. 1912. (SEAL) B. H. TOWERY, Clerk District Court, Hale County, Texas.

By W. H. BOX, Deputy.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

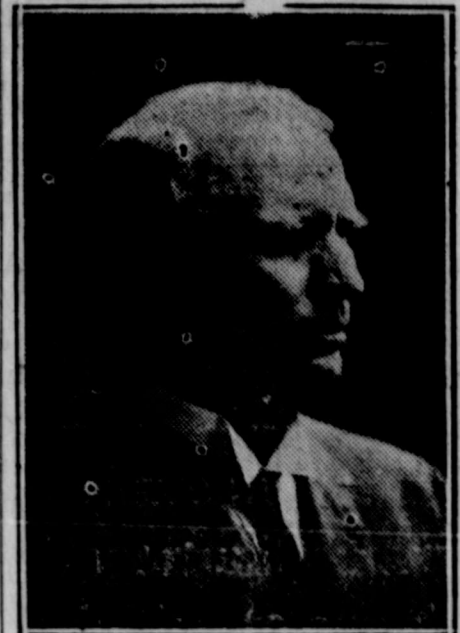
I have some money here for some of you. Do you want it? If so, you had better see about that Hail Insurance on your Growing Grain. You had better get the money than to be sorry later. J. M. MALONE, Wayland Building.

JOE. E. LANCASTER GIVES OUT PROGRESS

OF HIS CANDIDACY FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE OF TEXAS.

COMMENDED BY THE PRESS

His Home People of Hale County, and His Old Home in Ellis County Strongly Endorse Him.



JUDGE JOE E. LANCASTER.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF TEXAS:

About the first of last November, I entered the race for Congressman-at-large and have traveled over 12,000 miles in the interest of my candidacy. It might not be amiss to state the Thirteenth and Sixteenth Congressional Districts contain almost one-half the area of Texas and has over 700,000 population, and only two Congressmen. These facts, I think emphasize the claim that the Panhandle and the West is justly entitled to one of the two Congressmen to be elected at large. My views upon the political issues of the day were given in my platform which has been published in the press of the State, and I deem it only necessary to state at this time that I regard the National Democratic platform as the expression of the will and wisdom of the majority of my party, and if elected, I shall cast my vote in line with the declaration of the same. We now have a National law against the sale of impure drugs and foods. Recent investigations have disclosed the most flagrant violations of these laws. The testimony of Dr. Wiley and other experts show the most pitiful examples of exploitation of the poor and the sick by unscrupulous manufacturers, and as a result of the use of these impure drugs and foods, it leaves in its wake its victims with shattered health, drunkards and drug fiends, and in the end miserable and pitiable deaths. The laxity in the enforcement of these laws by McCabe and his associates, is little less than a farce, and in truth is a disgrace to any Nation which permits such stupendous frauds to be practiced upon her people. In order to correct these National evils if elected, I shall advocate the establishment of a National Board of Health along the lines of what is commonly known as the Owens bill now pending in the Senate, and will favor placing the enforcement of the Pure Food and Drug Laws in the hands of the National Board of Health, and will favor extreme penalties for all violations of the Impure Food and Drug Laws.

Ex-Senator Aldrich, in a speech in the Senate made just before his term of office expired, stated that if strictly business principles be applied in the administration of the National Government Three Hundred Million Dollars could be saved annually. If this be true, why not adopt the slogan: "More business in Politics and less Politics in business." I am not a politician, but a plain business man and believe the government, national, state and municipal, should be conducted on purely business principles.

In conclusion I desire to thank my friends and the press throughout the State for their kindness and the benefit of their influence, and desire to further thank them for all they may continue to say and do in my behalf.

Respectfully, JOE. E. LANCASTER.

Endorsement of Ellis County Bar, Waxahachie, Texas, Jan. 21, 1912.—To the President and Members of the Ellis County Bar Association: We, the committee appointed to draft resolutions relative to the candidacy of the Honorable Joseph E. Lancaster for Congressman-at-large from Texas, beg leave to state:

That the Honorable Joseph E. Lancaster was reared and lived the greater portion of his life in this (Ellis) county, and we, who know him best, unreservedly commend him to the Democracy of Texas as an honest, able man and lawyer and entirely worthy of the position to which he now aspires. The esteem in which he is held by the people of this county is evidenced by the fact that he was four times chosen by them to fill official positions of trust and importance, he having vacated the County Judgeship just prior to his departure for the West in search of health. He performed the duties and discharged the responsibilities of these positions to the full satisfaction of his constituents and with credit to himself; and as a man and citizen, his life among these people was straightforward, upright and honest. When he made his home in Hale County he added to its citizenship a character without a blot upon it.

Now restored to health, full of mental vigor and physical strength, with the same upright character, patriotic spirit and loyalty to all the interests of Texas which have characterized his life, we take pleasure in assuring the voters of all other portions of the State that the interests of Texas will be ably, closely and conscientiously guarded and protected by Joseph E. Lancaster, if selected for the position now sought by him.

Respectfully submitted, Jno. D. McRea, W. L. Harding, W. M. Tidwell, J. C. Lumpkins, G. C. Groce, J. T. Spencer, Committee.

A Word From His Old Home.

Out of the twenty-one candidates for Congressman-at-large if we can get Joe Lancaster in the successful column we are not particularly interested about the other twenty. The section of the State that Joe has adopted as his home is eminently entitled to representation in the national congress—that is not denied—and under the circumstances of his announcement, the fact that he was first in the field, and that after careful deliberation and the prompting of his friends in that section as well as other parts of the State, giving every other possible aspirant an opportunity to make up his mind before Joe made formal announcement, entitles him to first consideration. We believe that Joe ought to get the solid vote of the Panhandle, and we sincerely hope that he will. The same is true in Ellis County; Joe's friends and erstwhile neighbors should roll up a big vote for him—he's entitled to such consideration.—Ellis County Herald

Will the Panhandle Get a Congressman?

Hon. Joseph E. Lancaster of Plainview was a visitor in Waco this week and met a number of old-time friends who reside here. By the way, Mr. Lancaster and our townsman, Hon. F. M. Maxwell, are old-time friends, having resided in Waxahachie at the same time. Mr. Lancaster is a candidate for Congressman-at-large and Mr. Maxwell is enthusiastic in his behalf, declaring that no more worthy man lives in Texas. It looks like the candidacy of Judge Browning of Amarillo might lead to a complication that would result in cutting the Panhandle out of a Congressman. In that connection the article from the Denison Herald, reprinted in this issue of The Tribune under the head of "Texas Press Opinion," is interesting. From that article, as well as other statements that have come to hand it seems that Mr. Lancaster was undoubtedly first in the field and we are told there is much solicitude in Northwest Texas about the condition that is now created. He resigned the bank presidency and so adjusted his business affairs that he could make the race, not supposing that any one at Amarillo or elsewhere in that district would enter the field—and this he is said to have done because of earnest solicitation from all parts of the Panhandle. Mr. Lancaster made a highly favorable impression on all in Waco who met him.—Waco Tribune

Looks Like a Winner.

As the campaign advances, Judge Joe E. Lancaster's chances for nomination as one of the Congressmen-at-large seem to grow brighter day by day. His friends throughout the state have reason to feel elated over the progress he is making, and even those who are opposed to his nomination, realize his great and growing strength, and unwillingly admit that they will have the fight of their lives to defeat him.

To the News, Judge Lancaster looks like an easy winner. And this is as it should be. That he is a man eminently fitted and qualified to discharge the duties of this important office there is no shadow of doubt. That he is an indefatigable worker for the greatest good to the greatest number cannot be gainsaid, and his honor and integrity are unimpeachable.

Judge Lancaster is no "one idea" man. As school teacher, business man, lawyer, judge, banker and town builder, he has shown rare ability, and, in all, has been eminently successful.—Clarendon News

Making a Successful Canvass.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, Hale county, candidate for Congressman-at-large, is in the city today in the interest of his candidacy. Mr. Lancaster has been County Judge of Ellis County, and is a most pleasant gentleman to meet. He is making a very successful canvass.—Gainesville Messenger

Lancaster's Contentment is Right.

We don't now know that we'll vote for either of the two Panhandle candidates for Congressman-at-large, but we know if we do it will be Judge Lancaster of Plainview, merely as a matter of fairness. Judge Lancaster says he consented to enter the race only after he had been assured that there would be but one candidate from the Panhandle. On that assurance he entered the race and toured the State creating sentiment favorable to giving one of the two places to the Panhandle. This sentiment, he says, became so strong that it attracted much attention throughout the Panhandle. He announced and began an active campaign last November. On Jan. 15, of this year Judge J. N. Browning decided he, too, would enter the race. Judge Lancaster says had he known that Judge Browning wished to run, he would never have announced, and he feels that, after he has manufactured the sentiment over the state favoring a Panhandle member, it is only justice to him to let him continue running alone from that section. As we see it he is right.—Denison Record and Chronicle

Lancaster Should Have Support of North, Northwest and West Texas.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large, was in Denison in the interest of his candidacy. Judge Lancaster, in the interest of the Panhandle country, consented on the ground that no other candidate from that section would come out. With this assurance he started his canvass, and has succeeded in crystallizing the sentiment very generally that the Panhandle country is entitled to and should have this representative, and as Mr. Lancaster was the only one at that time who was willing to make an eight month's campaign in the interest of the Panhandle, he is entitled to the solid support of North, Northwest and West Texas.—Denison Daily News and Advertiser

"The Laborer is Worthy of His Hire."

The list of candidates for this position continues to grow as the weeks roll by. At present there are about 20 in the field, and only two to be elected. The Panhandle and the West have been making rapid progress in the past two years. The last census shows that this section of the State has made a greater rate of increase in rural population than any other section of the State, and for this reason the Chronicle shares in the prevailing sentiment over the State that the Panhandle and West should have one of the Congressmen to be elected at large.

Judge Browning at the last general election was elected District Judge of Amarillo District—which position he now holds.

Judge Lancaster went to Amarillo, the political headquarters of the Panhandle, and in a conference with her citizens stated that if they had anybody who would make the race for Congressman-at-large, name him, and he (Lancaster) would not run. At the conclusion of the conference Judge Lancaster was informed that they could find no one who was willing to incur the expense and lose the time necessary to make the race. But the Amarillo people would support him. With this assurance Judge Lancaster early in November, entered the race. After he succeeded in building up this sentiment, and victory was in sight, Judge Browning holding on to his office, decided to and did enter the race. In doing so he is not only unfair to Judge Lancaster but is against the interest of his section of the State.

The Chronicle believes in fair play and thinks "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and believes Judge Lancaster should be recognized as the original Panhandle candidate.—Cleburne Chronicle

More Important Than Senator.

The papers of the Panhandle are somewhat divided as to the candidates for the office of United States Senator. Some say Sheppard, some Wolters and some Randell. Whether one or the other of these can serve our state best is a problem, but of one thing we are more interested than this is a representative in Congress from the Plains. While the matter of having the right man as Senator is important it is still more important that we have a congressman from the Plains at Washington. Friends of Joe E. Lancaster should not fail to give him a boost every time possible. Mr. Lancaster is a business man and representative of the Plains spirit of progress and without doubt he can give us the service in congress that neither Sheppard, Wolters nor Randell could, hence we say boost Lancaster first and the Senator second. We need to start at home first and extend to other sections second.—Florada Hesperian

Lancaster for Prohibition.

Judge J. E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congress from the State at large was here recently mingling with the voters and placing his claims before them. Judge Lancaster was former County Judge of Ellis county and is a pleasant and affable gentleman standing up for prohibition and everything that is moral and upright in politics as well as everyday life.—Gainesville Signal

Lancaster Developing Great Strength.

Because of the fact that the increase in the population of Texas, which entitles the state to these extra congressmen, is largely in the Western counties, it is pretty generally conceded that the western portion of the State should furnish one or both of these new congressmen. One of the first men to announce in the campaign was Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview. Judge Lancaster has been diligent in his canvass of as great a portion of the State as he could reach in the time that he has had, and appears to be developing great strength, not alone in the Panhandle but in the thickly populated counties of north-central Texas, where he practiced law many years before going to the Panhandle.

He has a clean record through many years of public life and is well qualified for the position. Our voters cannot do better than make Judge Lancaster one of their choice for congressman-at-large.—Uvalde Leader News

Lancaster Fully Qualified.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, has opened headquarters at the Oriental hotel in Dallas and formally launched his campaign for Congressman-at-large. The editor of this paper is personally acquainted with Mr. Lancaster and knows him to be fully qualified for the office he seeks. He is one of the brainiest men of the State and in case of his election he will make a congressman of which we will all be proud. The principal plank in his platform is "More business in politics and less politics in business."—Allen Enterprise

Strong in Populous Districts.

In his fight for the office of Congress-at-large, Judge J. E. Lancaster of Plainview, makes the argument that inasmuch as the West has furnished the greatest increase in population she is entitled to one of the places. The argument seems to be well made and Judge Lancaster has created a great deal of this sentiment of the State. After he had been doing missionary work along this line and had created this sentiment for the West, Judge Browning of Amarillo comes out and hopes to gather votes from Judge Lancaster's sowing. Judge Browning is a holdover District Judge and is holding on to his judgeship while making the race for Congress—he has nothing to lose and all to gain. All through the populous districts of Texas, Lancaster will get ten votes to Judge Browning's one. If the West wants a Congressman, she had better stay by Judge Lancaster. If she divides her vote, she is endangering her chances of electing Judge Lancaster without any hope of electing Judge Browning.—Forsyth (Kaufman County) Messenger

Would Amend Slogan.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster, Plainview, is a candidate for Congressman-at-large. He is an anti-liquor man through and through. His card contains this slogan: "More business in politics and less politics in business." If anyone wishes to add the following, doubtless he will not object: "No politics in religion, but let religion dominate politics." Religion is not sectarianism, per se, but right going everywhere. Our legislative bodies open their daily proceedings with prayer, and religion in elections will furnish Chaplains more hopeful cases to pray for. As matters are, they have a tough job. The Bible teaches that public officials are "God's ministers" in civil government, just as preachers are His ministers in soul saving work. It also teaches the duty of gospel ministers to enforce the duty the people owe to civil government and the duty of civil ministers to teach obedience to civil law and to compel obedience to it. Think of God's ministers, either class, standing for saloons! How monstrous!—Home and State

Lancaster Has Prior Right.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, spent Saturday in Denison in the interest of his candidacy for Congressman-at-large and took occasion in a private way to make known his views upon the situation to those with whom he held converse. It is generally conceded that the Panhandle is entitled to one of the Congressmen-at-large given to the State under the recent reapportionment act, inasmuch as that section has shown greater gains in population in the last decade than any other portion of the State, and in response to this sentiment, Judge Lancaster early in the campaign announced his candidacy and canvassed a considerable portion of the State. Subsequently, Judge J. N. Browning of Amarillo, formerly Lieutenant-Governor, made known his desire in the premises, and thus the Panhandle presents two candidates for the two positions. It is not to be supposed that the Democrats will favor both of these gentlemen coming as they do from one section, but it is likely that one of them will be favored and his colleague chosen from some other portion of the State. The Herald is free to say that under the circumstances, if the Democracy is going to recognize the claims of the Panhandle, Judge Lancaster ought by all means to receive the vote of the Democrats in the primary in preference to Judge Browning. The contest will likely be settled in accordance with the fairness and justice of the claims for recognition presented by each candidate. If it does, Judge Lancaster will have no trouble in establishing his prior right to stand as the Panhandle's candidate for one of the positions.—Denison Herald, Grayson County

The Denison Herald article has been copied by various papers over the State, among which are the following: Waxahachie Daily Light, Hereford Brand, Waco Semi-Weekly Tribune, Corpus Christi Caller, Marshall Messenger, Dallas Democrat, Texas Spur, Clarendon News, Hale County Herald and Plainview News.

State Wide Interest Indicated.

The friends of Judge Lancaster, candidate for Congress-at-large, feel encouraged over the reports from different points of Texas. Letters and newspaper comments all favorable to his candidacy indicate a statewide interest in the success of Plainview's candidate. He is eminently qualified for the place and if elected would serve the people of the State in an acceptable manner. He is an able attorney and is well versed in the affairs of the government.—Hereford Brand

Made An Honest Effort.

Up to the hour of going to press no additional names had been added to the already long list of candidates for Congressman-at-large. There are only two to be elected and up to date there are twenty aspirants. Northwest Texas is entitled to one of these positions by reason of the fact this section of the State has furnished the greater portion of the increased population of the State during the past ten years. Judge Lancaster of Plainview, was the first candidate from this section of the State to offer, and before doing so made an honest, straightforward effort to find out, if possible, if there were others who were likely to become such. Finding none, he announced, and later Judge Browning from an adjoining county, became a candidate. Both are excellent men, but it would hardly be right for Northwest Texas to ask the balance of the State to vote for both of our candidates, and therefore the Times is going to pick on Lancaster as between the two. South Texas is probably entitled to the other, and in Judge Garrett of Houston, they have a man who will be a credit to the State.—Wichita Falls Weekly Times, May 10, 1912.

Justly Entitled to Nomination.

The Gazetteer received a pleasant call from Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large.

He is a man well known over the State, and his ability to represent Texas in the halls of Congress with credit goes without question. The Panhandle is undoubtedly entitled to a representative and he has virtually the united endorsement of that section. It was only at the earnest solicitation of numerous citizens from various sections that he consented to enter the race, no other man having signified a willingness to offer his services. After he had put in about two months in the canvass, traveling several thousand miles over the State, Ex-Lieutenant Governor Browning suddenly and without notice, appeared on the scene as a candidate.—This may be considered fair in politics, but the Gazetteer doubts if the people generally will see it in that light. As the Panhandle is entitled to a representative and Judge Lancaster announced when no one else apparently was willing to make the canvass, it impresses the Gazetteer he is justly entitled to the nomination.—Denison Gazetteer

The Press Speaks Favorably.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview has been recently in the interest of his candidacy for Congressman-at-large. He was formerly a resident of Waxahachie, and was one of the best known citizens in Ellis County. He moved to the western part of the State to assist in building it up, and he has been quite successful. Since coming out for the place of Congressman-at-large he has been over a large portion of the State and has met with encouragement, especially has the press spoken favorably of him.

Mr. Lancaster was informed that Cleburne had a candidate for Congressman-at-large, namely, Hon. W. B. Featherstone, whereupon he said: "Well, there are two places; he can get one place and I the other."—Cleburne Review

Likes Slogan.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, has opened headquarters in Dallas, and is going to make a determined fight for his candidacy as Congressman-at-large. The principal plank in his platform "More business in politics and less politics in business," is a plank we like.—Quanah Tribune Chronicle

Well Known and Enterprising.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, is among the best known of the candidates for Congressman-at-large from this State. He is a self-made man, is competent and thoroughly qualified to fill the position to which he aspires. The Judge, prior to his moving to the Plains, was a citizen of Ellis County, having lived there most all his life, where he is well and favorably known, and will receive a strong support. Since becoming a citizen of the Central Plains he has taken front rank among our most prominent and enterprising men. No one has spent more of his money and time to promote the progress and development of the Plains. His Democracy is unquestioned, and is of the Jeffersonian type, and if our people will get together and secure his election, West Texas will not have a stronger advocate in the halls of Congress.—Tulia Herald (Swisher County)

Will Get Good Vote in Kaufman.

Mr. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large, is in the city today. He seems to be a able man and will no doubt get a good vote here in Kaufman. He and our townsman, Mr. G. S. Phillips, were school mates and he is working for the Plainview statesman with a vim. We admire this in any man. A few that won't work for a friend is not very much of a friend.—Kaufman Post

Added Support.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for congressman-at-large, was a visitor here. Judge Lancaster made a favorable impression here and added to the support there was already his. He has already traveled over 8,000 miles in his canvass but says at the best he cannot hope to visit half of the counties of the State before the date of the primaries. Wichita Falls Times

Makes Friends in Bonham.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, candidate for Congressman-at-large, was a caller at the News office the day afternoo. He is a gentleman the highest type and will make many friends here. He will spend the night in Honey Grove and then will go to Greenville where he will hear Ram speak on Saturday. His slogan "More business in politics and less politics in business."—Bonham News

Lancaster Should be Nominated.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview the popular Panhandle candidate for Congressman-at-large, was a visitor here last Thursday and those of people who had the pleasure of meeting him are of the opinion that he is one of the twenty odd candidates in this office who should receive nomination.—Bowie Blade

Expects Large Vote in Hill County.

Hon. Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, candidate for Congressman for State at large, was here recently meeting friends and presenting his claims for the nomination to the Hill County voters in personal interviews. Judge Lancaster was an old-time citizen of Waxahachie, where for many years he was engaged in the practice of law, having moved to Plainview within the past several years. He counts upon a strong support from the Democratic voters of Hill County in his race for congress, and aside from his personal popularity, the neighborly feeling of the people of Hill for Ellis county undoubtedly count strongly in favor of this former citizen of Ellis in his candidacy for the position named.—Hillsboro Evening Mirror

In Van Alstyne.

"More business in politics and politics in business," is the campaign slogan of Hon. Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, Texas, who was here recently in the interest of his candidacy for the office of Congressman-at-large. Judge Lancaster is strongly endorsed by his home people and by the Texas Chamber of Commerce. He is making an active canvass of the State and spent several hours here meeting with many of our people who were very favorably impressed with his claims.—Van Alstyne Leader

Bids Fair to Land the Plum.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster of Plainview, a candidate for Congressman-at-large, was a pleasant caller at our office recently in company with two of his friends, Olney Davis and J. C. Ston. The Judge is making a thorough canvass in the interest of his candidacy, and from what we hear of him from this initial meeting bids fair to land the plum. He is reaching. He has a great many supporters in the community, notably those who have lived in Ellis County, and know Judge Lancaster best.—Plano Star-Journal

NOTE.—For brevity, and the lack of space some of the above items have been condensed.

A WONDERFUL PICK-UP

But It Will Do You No Good If You Miss It

L. W. Sloneker's Department Store has always got some good pick-ups if you will only see him and get his prices before you buy. LISTEN! I have the following for you now on hand, and they will sell that way until they are gone.

- 10 Doz. Prs. Men's Saranac Buck Gloves, from \$1 to \$1.25 each. 75c
- 20 " Jelly Glasses, large size, 1-2 pt. while they last, per doz. 30c
- 8 " Mens Dress Shirts, regular 75c and \$1, each 50c
- 10 " Cups and Saucers and Dinner Plats, special Price per set, 60c
- 2 " 30x60-inch Velvet Rugs, while they last, each \$1.25
- 2 " Overalls High Grade worth \$1 each .75

Remember that I try to handle everything and if you are in need of anything when in town, no doubt I have just what you are looking for, call and see if I am not right.

Together with the above prices, I will give to every family that trades \$15 worth with me in the next 30 days, a large 16x20 picture in a 4-inch frame, ask to see them when in the store and call for a card

Yours For Right Treatment

L. W. Sloneker Department Store

Community Correspondence

ELLEN.

The candidate's grip is felt again. Our farmers are now wearing broad smiles.

W. S. Wasson of Plainview spent several days here last week, visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Simpson and family.

W. J. Dunlap of Happy Union, attended Sunday School here last Sunday evening and gave the classes a very elaborate exposition of the day's lesson.

J. N. Jordan, candidate for tax assessor was extending the glad hand to voters around here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Line and Miss Ellen and Master Marvin Eakin were Plainview visitors Monday.

Misses Lillie Johnson and Gladys Hardin of Plainview are spending the week here with relatives.

Luther McCasland, who has been in the employ of J. J. Simpson since last fall left for his home in Collin county last Saturday. He made many friends while here who regret his leaving.

Miss Ellen Eakin purchased a nice set of lamps for the public school building Monday out of the funds raised by a box supper given by the pupils at the close of the last term of school.

A nice rain fell here last Friday evening which came at a very opportune time as we had made out on wind and thunder about as long as we could.

James Kettle of Riddle New Mexico, spent several days this week with his old friends and former neighbors from Arkansas. He has spent the past ten months back there with relatives and friends and is now on his way to his new home in New Mexico.

The wheat crop which has looked so unpromising for the past six months has exceeded expectations and the indications now are that it will equal or exceed the yield of last year, however, it will fall far below what it promised in the early spring. Harvesting, we understand, will begin next week.

WHITFIELD.

June 3.—W. G. Williams and wife were guests of S. M. Nations last Sun-

day.

The party at Will Kramer's Saturday night was postponed on account of rain.

The P. L. C. Club met last Thursday at Mrs. E. C. Dodson's and a Decoration program was rendered at the close of the meeting. Ice cream and cake was served by the hostess. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. W. A. Bates a week from Thursday and ladies are cordially invited to attend and join the Circle.

Irma King of Plainview was in this locality Monday writing insurance. Tom Shafer and mother was in our midst last week.

Mrs. I. N. Cooper and daughter of Silverton was the guest of J. A. Pullen last Thursday.

Last Sunday the new German church was dedicated. The house was full of people from everywhere. A fine program was rendered.

A fine rain visited this locality Friday evening.

Preaching all week at Prairieview morning and night by Brother Fort of College Heights.

A large crowd was had at Providence Sunday at the Singing Convention.

SUNDAY AT CALVARY.

9:45. Sunday School Lesson—Hearing and Doing.

11 a. m. Morning Worship—"Waiting for Jesus."

4 p. m. Junior B. Y. P. U.

7:30 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U.

8:30 p. m. Children's Day Exercise.

A special program will be rendered by the Junior B. Y. P. U. The church will begin a revival meeting on Sunday, June 16th. We desire this meeting to be a blessing to many, and we cordially invite all to share with us in its privileges and blessings. Watch for more extended announcements.

C. R. HAIRFIELD, Pastor.

TO EXCHANGE FOR LAND,

some good residence properties on Restriction Street.

Also a three-stand gin and a residence property in Hill County to trade for Land. Would assume some. See E. E. WINN REALTY CO.

MAY FURNISH IT YET.

Generalissimo Pascualano Orozco attributes his reverses to the fact that this government placed an embargo on the exportation of the munitions of war from here into Mexico for use by the insurgents.

He is peeved thereat and intimates that American citizens residing within the zone of his influence may find it embarrassing to longer continue their sojourn therein.

This is not exactly a threat but is on the borderland and the American residents regard it as at least a hint, and are acting accordingly.

Pas may wake up one of these fine mornings and find that the munitions of war have been sent over the border and that a lot of experts in their use have been sent with them to see that no more than possible of these munitions are wasted in the air.

If he should find himself in between the Mexican federals on the south and about ten thousand Americans on the north, he would last about as long as the metaphorical snowball. Pascual, a word to the wise etc., etc. There are possibilities of eventualities on this side of the international border that ye wot not of, Pascual.—Roswell Morning News.

SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY.

A personally conducted first-class special train excursion through the Rocky Mountains to the world famous Yellow Stone National Park and return, under the auspices of "THE CAMPUS"—the new monthly magazine of Southern Methodist University, at low rates and consuming about 13 days.—(tickets to be good until October 31st for return and allowing stop over enroute)—will leave Dallas and Fort Worth, August 12th. For complete itinerary, expense particulars and photographic literature illustrative of the journey's superb attractions, free of cost, address Frank Reedy, Bursar, Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas. 30

H. C. DUKE HERE.

Mr. H. C. Duke, of Dallas, merchant prince, prominent Baptist layman, lecturer, and personal worker, was in Plainview this week. He delivered two lectures, at the First Baptist Church, Sunday.

"Republic" Flour—the best in the State—at VICKERY-HANCOCK'S.

HIGH SCHOOLS.

The public schools which closed on May 17th, had an enrollment during the year of 460 boys and 472 girls, a total of 932 pupils. The records show an average daily attendance of 632 or about 33 pupils to each of the 19 rooms. When we consider the extreme severity of the winter just passed, the figures indicate a high degree of interest on the part of both patrons and pupils, in the progress of the school work. Especially was the good attendance noticeable in the intermediate and high school grades. There were 106 pupils enrolled in the seventh grade alone, and the attendance in this grade was good during the entire term.

The chief efforts of the teachers have been directed toward overcoming the disorganized conditions brought about by the shortened term of 1910-11. Thoroughness has been the aim; hence the number of promotions is comparatively small, there having been less than five hundred unconditional promotions in the school. Many pupils, however, are evidencing their interest and ambition by doing some work along lines where they are weak, during the summer months. Opportunity will be given at the close of the vacation to those who wish to remove "conditions" in any subjects, or who wish to try for advanced standing.

By the wise management of the Board, the school has been placed on a cash basis, all outstanding debts having been cleared up. In some cases, also, salaries have been raised, thus encouraging more scholarly and more desirable teachers to come and remain here. Of the twenty teachers employed for the year 1910-11 only nine were graduates of normal schools and colleges; for 1912-13, a much larger per cent of graduates have been employed. It is the policy of the board to demand the best teachers they can pay for.

The scholastic census for the independent district has just been completed, and shows a total of 817 as against 738 for last year.

We have worked under many disadvantages, but by the faithful effort of all concerned, and especially by the loyal support of the patrons of the school, much has been accomplished and much more may be accomplished in the future by the same means—diligent labor on the part of pupils and teachers and faithfulness and loyalty on the part of the patrons.

Respectfully submitted,
ELLEN ROBINSON, Supt.

PROGRAM FOR INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE.

June 9.

Subject—"Christ's Witness to John the Baptist."

Opening Song No. 187.

Scripture Mat. XI 2-19.

Prayer.

Recitation—Opal Bryant.

Reading—Lillie Johnson.

Song No. 158.

Piano Solo—Noema Harris.

Reading—Charlie Ferguson.

Question Box—League.

Song No. 95.

League Benediction.

Leader—Mattie McLendon.

INSPECTED BY PAT.

The commanding officer of a corps was much troubled about the persistent untidiness of one of his men. Reprimand and punishment were unavailing. The man was incorrigible. A brilliant idea struck the colonel: "Why not march him up and down the whole line of regiment and shame him into decency?" It was done. The untidy warrior was ordered to exhibit himself, and march up and down the entire regiment, and the men told to have a good look at him. The unashamed Pat halted, saluted the colonel, and said in the hearing of the whole corps, with the utmost sang froid: "Dirtiest regiment I ever inspected, sorr!"

DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING.

For programs and beautifully illustrated literature (free of cost) relating to the great Colorado Chautauqua at "Beautiful Boulder" and numerous, splendid home-like and not unreasonable resorts throughout wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific coast, address A. A. Glisson, general passenger agent, "The Denver Road," Fort Worth, Texas. Little vacations in these directions are always worth more than they cost!

"THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES."

We can rightly be called "The home of Quality Groceries" in Plainview. We have the oldest grocery store in Plainview, and have built up our reputation by selling nothing but the best the market affords. If you are not a customer of ours, we want you to become one. We guarantee to please. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY. Phones 35 and 355.

Among the Farmers

AMONG THE FARMERS.

Mr. T. M. Keary who came here from Ira, Iowa three years ago is farming eleven miles southwest of Hale Center. He is raising some stock such as cattle and horses. He sold a pair of yearling mules for \$160 this spring and sold \$800 worth of surplus grain from his 160 acres.

"Stock grows just as well here as anywhere," he said, "if you feed them. Hogs do just as well and I never had hogs to die. The trouble with stock raising on a large scale in this country has been they have pastured the grass all summer and there was nothing left to winter them on. A majority of men will sell their feed off—never keep a surplus. I regard this as a mistake. It is better to hold grain over from one year to another as they do in the north.

Maize, kaffir and millet are good crops here but corn is not good from my experience.

The Herald man found a farmer lately who evidently keeps books. When Mr. Boedeker, who lives two and one-half miles northeast of Plainview was asked what he raised last year without hesitation he said: "I raised 1,222 bushels of oats; 250 bushels of wheat, 8 bales of cotton, 20 ton of maize, 30 acres of good kaffir corn, which I cut for feed and a good garden. I hired one days work in planting. Besides this, I raised 14 calves, one colt and sold \$100 worth of hogs."

One of the finest gardens it has been our privilege to see this year is that of Mr. C. H. White who lives in Highland Addition. He has had lettuce, radishes and the like for almost two months. His melons and

cucumbers are vining nicely and his corn is almost waist high. On asking the cause of the unusual growth of the garden, Mr. White explained that it was due to his system of irrigation. He has been collecting tin cans for some time. After making holes in the ends, he places the cans together forming a pipe and places them about twelve to sixteen inches below the surface. Over this he spreads straw and other refuse and then covers with dirt. The straw serves to spread the moisture and keeps the soil loose and mellow.

The advantages of this plan are it takes less time than surface irrigation; takes less water and costs little to put it in.

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

Every customer of ours is a satisfied one. There is no reason for this: We are giving 100 cents' worth of absolutely First-Quality Groceries to the dollar. We want you to count quality and service as well as cents when you buy groceries. We sell only such edibles as we can stand back of. We ask you to compare our prices and goods with any reliable grocer's. Nationally known goods are what we sell—goods that the manufacturers know are all right and spend thousands of dollars getting the articles advertised. We sell them at the same prices others ask for cheap, unknown goods. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY.

NOTICE.

If the census trustees of the various school districts have failed to list any children, will the parents please notify me at once.

GEO. L. MAYFIELD,
County Judge.

IS YOUR LAND FOR SALE?

If so see us, we want a few pieces of good land, we are strictly IMMIGRATION people and do the business, we don't wait for the people to come, we go and get them. Remember we want the land. Do you want to sell? PHONE 101

H. L. SMITH LAND COMPANY

Notice to Water Users

Part of Section 22 of an Ordinance passed and approved March 21, 1910, reads as follows:

"All public bath houses, barber shops, drug stores with soda fountains, photograph galleries, cold drink stands, restaurants, hotels, boarding houses, livery stables, railroad offices, steam boilers, laundries, court house and jail, school houses, bottling works, and hose service for sprinkling, will be required to use a meter of an approved type, said meter to be furnished by City to consumers at actual cost."

A copy of this Ordinance will be given you by the Superintendent of Waterworks and Sewers, and, in view of the fact that this Ordinance has not heretofore been enforced, and that the waterworks has been run at a loss of something like 75 per cent, it is therefore incumbent upon me to enforce this Ordinance, in order to get the waterworks on a self-sustaining basis.

The City will furnish you a 3/4-inch meter at \$8.50 cash, or it will collect from you 25 cent per month rental for the use of meter, quarterly in advance, with the minimum of \$1.00 per month for water making a total of \$1.25 per month for 2,000 gallons of water or less; and you are hereby notified to call at my office and arrange this matter at once.

Respectfully yours,
B. L. SPENCER,

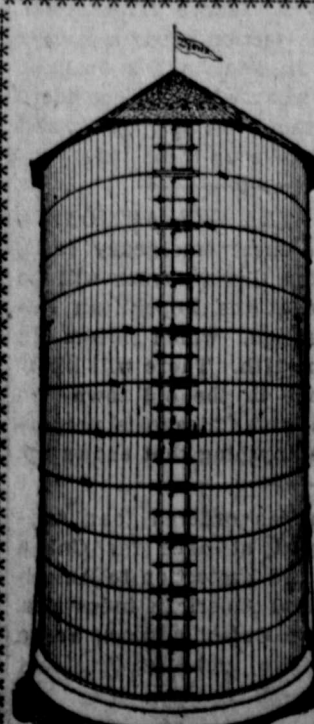
22 Superintendent Waterworks and Sewers.

The Best Investment

that a Hale County farmer can make this year is to put his money in a SILO. It won't be many years until the Silo will be much in evidence in Hale County. Why not be among the first, to erect a Silo on your farm?

We have the exclusive right to build the IOWA SILO in Hale County and carry the material in stock to erect same. If you are contemplating putting up a Silo, we want you to come and see us. We have an experienced Silo man in our employ who will be glad to assist you in any way.

Plainview Lumber Co.
South Pacific Street



LADIES HATS

FOR

FOUR DAYS BEGINNING WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12

we will offer our entire stock of Trimmed Hats at the following prices:

Best lot, each	\$4.75	3rd lot, each	\$2.75
2nd lot, each	3.75	4th lot, each	1.75

This includes a number of handsome Pattern Hats. The entire stock is stylish, fresh, clean and well cared for. Our trimmed shapes, flowers and other trimmings will be sold at COST. Remember this is our

Regular Bargain

Day and we will have other Bargains to offer

Among other things will be one lot E. P. Reed's Ladies Shoes and Slippers---no better made, but we have changed lines and they will be sold regardless of COST.

To fail to visit Plainview Mercantile Company on Wednesday will certainly be your loss.

Plainview Mercantile Co.

The Hale County Herald

TOM SHAFER, Publisher
J. M. SHAFER, Editor

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

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

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

NOTICE.

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

Subscription Price . . . \$1.00 per year (Invariably in advance)

At Tyler, Texas, a few days ago a mob went to the county jail and took a negro from the authorities and burned him alive before 2,000 people. This was a terrible thing, and the crime for which he died was equally terrible. It seems that these deplorable occurrences are inevitable where the two races live side by side.

We notice accounts of excessively hot weather "way up in the old North-eastern states, and that men have been driven crazy by the oppressive heat. Here in this delectable clime the weather is pleasant throughout the day and the nights are delightfully cool and refreshing throughout the whole summer. A hot, sweltering day or night is never known here. Come to Texas, and locate in the Plainview country, where there is "Nothing Shallow but the water."

Canyon City is holding an interesting religious revival on the union plan, and which is reported as accomplishing much good. Between the week day services, baseball breaks the monotony. Interesting games have been played between the boys representing the various churches, and Tuesday's game had a representation from the clergy on first base. The

games are all reported as very interesting and are patronized by the whole population.

The State Normal at Canyon opened Tuesday morning, with a large attendance. This writer arrived in Canyon Monday evening, and on the same train from the west were many students for the Normal. The train from Sweetwater arrived a few minutes ahead of us, loaded down with pupils, while hundreds more came Tuesday morning, having had to spend the night in Amarillo. We were told, just before leaving Canyon for Plainview, that fully six hundred pupils had arrived on the incoming trains. The session is expected to be unusually interesting, and the reports that the students carry with them to the lowlands will make this the most popular institution in the State in which to spend the heated term, when the days are always pleasant and the nights cool and refreshing, and the student immune from the lassitude experienced in the hotter sections of the lowlands.

LEE SATTERWHITE FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Hon. Lee Satterwhite, of Swisher County, has entered the race for Representative for this, the 123rd, district. He will open his campaign, in Tulla, on Tuesday of next week. Mr. Satterwhite dropped in on us Wednesday and gave us the above information. He thinks this section needs a farmer to represent it, and he has outlined some special work which he considers of vast importance to this country, and which he will take up if elected.

TAKING EXTRA PRECAUTIONS.

In order to meet emergency calls, a corps of Red Cross nurses will be in attendance at the Republican National Convention, which meets in Chicago on the 17th. There will likely be a "hot time in the old town" on that occasion, and Chicago is preparing to handle anything that shows up.

Uncle Sam has ordered four warships to depart at once for Cuban waters, to afford protection to American citizens and American industries. It seems those Cuban negroes are a tough proposition, and that President

Gomez is rather dilatory, if not unable, to quell the rebellion. It is intimated that Cuba's president is considering the advisability of calling on Uncle Sam to intervene. He should not hesitate. Uncle Sam has the happy knack of knowing just how to put a crimp in those rebellious spirits that works a lasting reformation.

DON'T SHOCK YOUR LIVER WITH CALOMEL

Dodson's Liver-Tone Persuades It to Work Naturally and Safely--No Restriction of Habits or Diet.

If you have a sick horse, you cannot make him work by beating him, and if you try it you are liable to ruin him forever. It's the same way with your liver. When it becomes torpid and sluggish, you can take calomel and whip it into action, but the calomel will leave your body weaker and sicker than ever. Calomel is a very powerful chemical made from mercury.

A perfect substitute for calomel, that has all of its medicinal properties with none of its dangerous and uncertain follow-ups, is Dodson's Liver-Tone.

R. A. Long Drug Co.'s drug store sells Dodson's Liver-Tone with the guarantee that if you don't find it a perfect substitute for calomel, this store will give you your money back. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a true tonic for the liver, purely vegetable, and with such a pleasant taste that it is no trouble to get children to take it. It is absolutely impossible for it to do any one any harm, because it simply persuades the liver to do what it ought to do--no more and no less.

WANTED--Clean cotton rags (not torn into carpet rags, but old, cast-off garments), at The Herald office. Pay three cents per pound for them.

I want to pay you for that grain that is going to get hauled out. Do you want the money? If so, call and see me. J. M. MALONE, Wayland Building.

All well regulated families should read the Hale County Herald.

MAKING HALE COUNTY COUNT.

(Continued from Page One.)

try. It is always easy to pick out the "riders," and usually much easier still to discern the "pullers." Here in Hale County, every man who has put down an irrigation well and is properly attending to same is a puller. Not all of the remaining land-owners are riders, some of them may not be able just now to put down wells. More than \$250,000 is at present invested in automobiles in Hale county, and the upkeep would run enough irrigation wells in Hale county to furnish water for crops to feed the state of Texas.

Irrigation Offers Gold to Plainview.

Every section on the face of the globe that can develop irrigation, is rapidly hastening to the work. The highest-priced piece of agricultural land now existing in the United States is in the shallow water district of Fresno, California. The lift of the water there is about 30 feet. In and around Plainview for a few miles the lift ranges about half that distance. Those who have seen the famous Garden City, Kansas, district where they irrigate by pumping from wells, say that the Plainview country offers many more advantages than that section. The government irrigation engineers who investigated our water-supply, say that we have one of the most promising irrigation fields in the world.

To some extent the wonderful versatility of the resources of the South Plains is the chief detriment to faster progress. Our people are content to "let well enough alone;" to follow the old channels when they might develop new methods and new industries; to use extensive "dry farming" when a general adoption of the intensive irrigation idea would make this the most talked of and the most productive section in the United States.

We need irrigation only to supplement rainfall. This system certainly is cheaper and more desirable. It would seem, then where the clouds furnish no appreciable moisture. And yet, IF PLAINVIEW HAD ONLY SIX INCHES OF RAINFALL PER ANNUM WE WOULD HAVE \$500 PER ACRE LAND HERE IN LESS THAN FIVE YEARS! Stern, absolute necessity furnishes the cause for the most of the actual developmental work in the world. It took several years of almost nation-wide drought to teach the people to properly appreciate irri-

gation. In the United States today irrigation is the most used word. It is the only scientific farming. It is the only method of agriculture by which one can measure the exact amount of water each root needs, and apply same when needed.

Why Let Crops Grow Thirsty?

A rancher who would wait on uncertain rainfall to fill the shallow lakes in order for his stock to get water would be a fool, wouldn't he? Nay more, he would be a rogue. Society would ostracise him and the S. P. C. A. could handle him. Say that it did rain regularly enough to keep his cattle alive, would there be any likelihood of his steers topping the market? Certainly not, and no man would attempt to raise cattle on the streamless Plains without first installing windmills or damming draws. Is not the man who allows his crops to grow thirsty (as they sometimes do everywhere) when he could prevent it, equally as foolish? Why will he ship half-starved produce to the market when irrigation means record-breaking crops every year? Why will the sensible Plainsman be content with anything less than maximum yields when they are always to be had for the asking? Why will he be content to raise moderate-priced feed-stuffs when the most delicate and costly truck, which will increase the value of his land manifold and yield a much larger return on his investment, are offered by irrigation methods?

Hale county's opportunity is at hand. We have the schools, churches, moral and intellectual white citizenship, marketing facilities, fine climate fertile alluvial soil, inexhaustible water supply for the cheapest irrigation in the world--anything good that you ask. Immigration is on the move. Will we develop our irrigation rapidly but systematically and show the world that Hale county is capable of becoming the most thickly settled and prosperous agricultural section on the face of the globe?

EASTERN STAR INSTALLATION.

Owing to the rain Friday night, the Eastern Star postponed their annual installation of officers until Saturday night. At which time Mrs. L. N. Penock was presented with the degrees of the order. After which Mrs. Marjaret Coleman, retiring matron, made a short talk expressing her appreciation of the honor of having served the members in capacity of Worthy Matron, also thanking the officers and members for their cooperation and support during past year. Responded by Mrs. R. A. McWhorter in a most becoming and creditable manner and at the same time presenting Mrs. Coleman with a Solid Gold Past Matron Pin in behalf of the Chapter.

Jas. R. DeLay, Installing Officer, R. W. Brahan, Marshal. The following officers were installed:

Mrs. Lena Penry, Worthy Matron; Col. R. P. Smythe, Worthy Patron; Miss Joe Keek, Conductress; Mrs. R. W. Brahan, Associate Conductress; Miss Lena Williams, Secretary; Mrs. Kate Dorsett, Treasurer; Miss Ethel Williams, Ethel; Miss Willie Hatchell, Ruth; Mrs. Ella McWhorter, Esther; Mrs. Elsie Cobb Elliott, Martha; Mrs. Emma Keek, Electra; Mrs. Etta Fitzgerald, Warder; A. A. Hatchell, Sentinel; Miss Florence Harrington, Organist; and Rev. Geo. Fair, Chaplain.

After installation, refreshments were served, in a most dainty manner, after which all retired, bidding farewell to those who had so faithfully served and welcoming those who were to serve.

Inquiries have been made as to where the city got the new fire horse, which was purchased recently. He was bought from Mr. R. M. Irick, who raised him. Through an oversight, this was not stated last week in the item telling of him.

Broom Corn Seed, \$1.50 per bushel. Enough to plant 15 acres. Good, clean Dwarf seed. L. D. LAWRENCE, Plainview, Texas.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY

Slaton, Texas, June 15th, 1912

Special Excursion Rates \$2.45 for round trip. Tickets on sale June 14th and 15th. Return limit June 16th.



W. J. KLINGER, Agent

WE WANT A SHARE OF YOUR GROCERY BUSINESS

If the good goods and prompt delivery count for anything we can give you both.

MARECHAL NEIL FLOUR

has no superiors and few equals. If you want good biscuits all the time you should get this brand of flour and thus end your trouble on that line. This is a new flour in Plainview and you probably have not given it a trial. If you have we are sure that your next order for flour will be for Marechal Neil. If you haven't we want you to try a sack with our personal guarantee of satisfaction.

Good Coffee

is the only kind fit to drink. We carry in stock the Maxwell House and Gold Medal Coffees

Just try one of these brands and you will take no substitute. Yours for Good Groceries,

Montgomery-Lash Gro. Co.

ED HART, Manager---Phone 139

Biltmore Guaranteed Hose for Men, Women and Children

The Biltmore Hose are Guaranteed--6 pair to last 6 months--we will make the guarantee good

We make no charge tickets.

SHELTON BROS.

Please do not ask us to make charge tickets

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. W. Lattimore is visiting at Kress.

L. T. Mayhugh returned from Fort Worth Thursday.

Vaudeville Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the Majestic. 10 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Goode returned from Galveston today.

Mrs. F. F. Hardin left today for a visit with her mother, in Tyler.

T. B. Campbell, eye specialist from Houston, came in Thursday.

A. B. Muncy, of Lockney, was in Plainview Monday.

Rev. J. M. Harder returned from Canyon Thursday.

Dr. J. A. Green came in from Sweetwater Tuesday.

Miss Fleda Burt left Monday, to attend Summer Normal at Canyon.

Miss Effie Casey left Thursday for a visit in Campbell, Texas.

W. M. Bryson returned from Kansas City Tuesday.

The best show between Hale Center and Kress is the Majestic.

Fresh Vegetables every day at VICKERY-HANCOCK'S. Phone 17.

Try a box of "King's" Chocolate Candy, at R. A. LONG DRUG CO.'S. 24

We want your Grocery trade. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY.

The Majestic has made the picture business what it is today in Plainview.

W. B. Hale and wife and sister, Miss Cora Hale, went to Hale Center Thursday.

Raymond Bethel has been employed in the men's furnishings department of Richards Bros. & Collier's.

Mr. Renfro, of Hillsboro, was in Plainview Monday, shaking hands with friends.

Misses Ora and Ollie Moore left Monday for Canyon, to attend the summer Normal.

Mrs. Ben H. Bailey, Jr., of McAllister, Oklahoma, is visiting her father, Mr. J. H. Buntin.

Old Hickory Porch Swings, Settees, Chairs and Rockers at E. R. WILLIAMS. 23

Why not let Plainview have the best show in the state. Patronize the Majestic and we will make a show.

When you need the services of an Undertaker, phone E. R. WILLIAMS. All details carefully looked after. 23

Ice Cream, Cold Drinks and "King's" Chocolate Candy at R. A. LONG DRUG CO.'S. 24

Have you tried "Republic" Flour? Buy a sack, at VICKERY-HANCOCK'S. Phone 17.

Hunt's "Supreme Quality" Canned Fruits at VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO.'S. Phone 17.

"Alamo" Coffee, packed in one- and two-pound cans. VICKERY HANCOCK GROCERY CO.

Miss May Wasson, of Matador, and Miss Ruth Whitely, of Silverton, went to Canyon on Monday, to attend the Normal.

I. Z. Smith, of Petersburg, was in town today. He reported things flourishing in that community, with lots of talk of railroads.

John Hamilton, who has been visiting his father, John G. Hamilton, for the past week, left Thursday for Wichita Falls.

H. L. Smith, of the H. L. Smith Land Company, recently returned from the North, where he has been for two weeks in the interest of his company. He brought with him some land seekers, and reports that they were more than pleased with the South Plains and, after seeing the large wells, were completely carried away with the possibilities of this country.

Rev. J. P. Reynolds went to Slaton Thursday.

David McClain went to Yoakum County, on business, last Tuesday.

Guy Cox was called to Oklahoma City Monday, on account of the sickness of his mother.

James W. Smith, of Wayland College, returned from his home, in Colli County, Tuesday.

Miss Edna Whitman, of Mickey, boarded the train here for Canyon on Monday, to attend summer Normal.

There is nothing wrong with the Majestic operator except his looks. He is hid from view.

Dr. James F. Duncan, of Waco, formerly of this place, came in today for a visit with his son, James, Jr.

LAND OFF THE MARKET.

Notice, Land Agents: My land four miles west of Plainview is off the market. 24 J. M. BRAZILE.

BOY'S KINDNESS REWARDED.

Springfield, Mo.—Twelve-year-old Orris Northrup is the happiest boy in Springfield, following the decision given in his favor, entitling him to the fortune of \$32,000 left him by James Burge, arachuse, and which has been bitterly contested by relatives, who declare they will carry the matter to the Supreme Court.

The gift of the cottage by Burge to the youth included the contents of the dwelling, including the money which was secreted in scores of nooks in the old home, according to a decision of the Christian County Court.

The friendship between the old man and young Northrup sprang up one May day three years ago, when the lad left a basket filled with flowers at the old man's door. The culmination of the lad's kindness was reached several days before Burge's death, February 25, 1911, when Burge called the youth to his bedside during his illness and presented him with the home and contents.

BROOM CORN SEED.

Good, clean, dwarf seed, while it lasts, three cents per pound. The money crop for a dry season. L. D. LAWRENCE, Plainview, Texas. 17

NOTICE.

If you have friends visiting at your home, if you are going on a visit or if you have a party or social affair of any sort, telephone The Herald office.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A real good 5-passenger automobile, in good fix. Will trade for good mules or horses or good note. See J. L. DORSETT.

Y. W. HOLMES
LAWYER

Notary Public
GENERAL CIVIL PRACTICE
(Land Titles a Specialty)

Refer to Third National Bank
Wofford Bldg., Opp. Court House
PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Sloneker Farm
Thoroughbred Poultry

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

CHILD LABOR LAW SUSTAINED.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—An injunction obtained by Frank Kleis restraining State Factory Inspector George Kennedy from interfering with the employment of two boys aged 11 and 12 years in a vaudeville act, has been dissolved by Chancellor Will D. Wright.

Rev. Fouts, of Hale Center, was greeting friends in Plainview Monday.

H. R. Gladney, student in the Methodist university in Oklahoma, came in Monday for a visit with his brother, Dr. L. L. Gladney.

Daggett - Keen Commission Co.

Solicits your shipments of
CATTLE, HOGS and SHEEP

on the highmerits of experienced salesmanship.
STOCK YARDS
Ft. Worth

COMING.

Mr. C. C. Green, who has been in Coffeyville, Kansas, for some time taking special instructions in Oxa-Citalline welding process, has just purchased a first-class plant, and has shipped same to Plainview, where it will be installed and ready for business in the next ten days. And with this plant Iron, Steel, Cast Iron, Brass, Copper Aluminum and other metals are so perfectly welded that when smoothed the joint cannot be discerned. All work guaranteed.

Miss Zola Storm, who has been visiting W. M. Glover and sister, returned to her home, in Amarillo, Thursday.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

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

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

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

For County Treasurer—
JOHN G. HAMILTON.

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

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

For County Surveyor—
THOMAS P. WHITIS.

For County Attorney—
CHAS. E. CLEMENTS.

For Public Weigher, Prec. No. 1—
TOM THOMPSON.
CLINT SHEPARD.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1—
W. J. ESPY.
J. T. WILLIAMS.

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

All well regulated families should read the Hale County Herald.

THE BELLE of the TOWN

In this we do not refer to the most popular young lady of the town but we are talking about the

Belle of Wichita Flour

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Plainview at Church

Summary of Sermons Delivered at the Various Churches, Sunday Morning, May 5th.

At The First Christian Church June 2. Dr. L. L. Gladney's topic was "Bearing Witness". Acts 1-8. "Ye shall be Witnesses."

Often a work is greater than our understanding. As a child, following instruction, does a work of importance to the family, so the church is doing greater work than she knows. However little we may appear to be doing we are accomplishing a work that God alone can understand the magnitude of. The work of a little congregation of Christians is of more importance than all the railroad meetings and development enterprises that were ever held.

It is only because He has a church in the world that God lets the world stand,—because the salt is here. Apart from the church, God has no use in the Universe for such a world. No enterprise amounts to anything compared to the establishment of His Kingdom. Friends, I say to you that to belong to the church is the highest honor you will ever receive this side of the pearly gates. No crown is equal to walking bare-headed with God!

John the Baptist, of whom Jesus said, that no greater personage was ever born—a prophet and more than a prophet—yet the least man in God's Kingdom is greater than he. To belonging to the kingdom of God, there is no dignity comparable.

The church represents the continuation of all that God has done. He called out a nation that through it he might establish his church. It is the one great concern of God. Wearing the name of Christ is of tremendous dignity.

A church may sometime become weak; so worldly and unlearned that it loses its place. A man may come to town who is ragged and dirty. We have nothing to do with him. Let the same man by shrewd investment make \$50,000 and although he is the same man he was two weeks before to society he is a different man.

I am aware that some think that to be members of the church, we must dress up nice, have a certain amount of education and make a good appearance. "Man looketh upon the outward appearance but God looketh upon the heart." Thank God that salvation does not come by education but thru regeneration.

We get impatient sometimes in our work. Some think that the work is too slow. They say "we prayed and were not answered, we preached and people did not respond." They must do the work all up in a hurry as a railroad committee would put through a deal. The trouble is they would judge the church with the same canons of judgment that they judge the work of a railroad committee.

The Kingdom of God is like a mustard seed; like a little leaven that leaveneth the whole lump. It grows from the inside out as the grain of mustard seed. It is the tiny speck of leaven that will leaven the globe. It is this patient everlasting giving of witness that will win. If we do this everything will come into line.

In bearing witness is not meant that we preach our doctrines or creeds, telling men to accept them or be damned. God never made a creed. He never meant for men to formulate creeds from the Bible. It is our business to bear testimony and what becomes of it is God's business.

No man can call Jesus the Christ by history. No man can call Him

Christ but by direct revelation. The Christian is not dependent upon any man's word—he knows. And the Christian's business is to reveal Christ in his life.

Nazarene Church.

The following is a synopsis of the sermon preached by O. C. Fluke, pastor, at the Nazarene Church, Sunday May 26th:

Subject—"The Great Preacher."

Text—Eph. 4-1. The apostle Paul was a model preacher—not a modern. This Epistle to the Ephesian Church was written while a prisoner at Rome.

I see this chosen man of God was hid away from the clamor of this sin-cursed hell travelling world, alone with God, listening to the voice of the Holy Ghost as God revealed some of the greatest truths spoken to any church on earth. Jesus said "many are called but few are chosen. The book of Ephesians is divided into four parts. Firstly, the Apostles greeting. Fourthly, the walk and warfare of the spirit-filled believer, which comes under my text, "The Great Preacher." He was a man who walked holly and unblamably before God in the world. He preached the highest possible life that man could enjoy. Oh, for more of the same kind. In the eleventh verse, he says and he gave some Apostles; and some prophets; and some evangelists; and some pastors; and some teachers, (V 12) for the perfecting of the saints, for the word of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ or the true church—not locally. Yet the command is to all local churches in this age but the Ephesian was not mentioned as a local church. Paul gave

the truest church truth, but has nothing to say about church orders. We are to walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called just as the church at Ephesus did. Uprightly speaking, the truth in our hearts, Amen. But our feet leads us in an opposite direction. Some walk to the "42" paths, others to the shows, others to the theatre, but most all to the lodge room. I suppose that must be their calling, but Paul said nothing about going to those places. Unless you are living in 4th chapter 17, 18 and 19 verses and I am fully persuaded to believe that the most of the church-going members live in those verses. Paul didn't say to walk up, and own our streets with low-neck and short sleeve dresses on and hobbie skirts and silk stockings and basket slippers. No, no! But he said for women to adorn themselves in modest apparel with shamefacedness and sobriety. Not with rats and false hair and costly array. But which becometh women professing Godliness, with good works. I don't wonder at so many men and boys being led astray when our women go out in our streets half dressed, arms bear almost to the shoulder, dress half way to the knees. Is that the way the Apostle told the Ephesian church to walk? Is that the way he told us to walk. Nay, verily.

(To be continued.)

Methodist Episcopal Church

Sermon given by Rev. S. E. Shafer on Sunday June 2nd, at the Methodist Church, corner of First and Grover Streets. Text: Eph. III. 9.

Three things are necessary to constitute any fellowship. First, there must be a common knowledge. To be an Odd Fellow, one must know

things in common with all Odd Fellows. One may be learned, another ignorant; one may be cultured, another boorish, yet in a certain knowledge they are fellows. So in the fellowship of God's mystery, there is a common knowledge that acts as a common bond. They know in whom they have believed. However diverse are their circumstances, they have the fellowship of a common knowledge.

Second, there is the fellowship of a common experience. Said one man to another, "I see you bear the brand," And the one addressed answered, "I do." It was an unknown phrase to me, but I guessed by the laugh and the prolonged hand grasp, that there was a bond of common experience. So in this fellowship of religion there is a community experience. "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren." It is a common experience to all who have been initiated into the fellowship of the Master. The heart of stone has been removed and replaced by a heart of flesh. "Old things have passed away, and behold all things have become new." "There is now no condemnation with them that are in Christ Jesus who walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit." "God hath sent forth His spirit into our hearts crying 'Abba Father.'"

Third, they have a fellowship of benefits. To all is the same help vouchsafed in the Christian life. The same companionship of Him who is the incarnation of the mystery, Jesus Christ the Righteous. The same propitiation for our sins, few or multiplied. The same mystery of the father-love of God, and the brother-love of Jesus Christ, and the indwelling love of the Holy Spirit. The same benefits of the assurance "If we walk in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ, His son, cleanseth us from all sin." In the assurance the Quaker poet sang: "I know not where His islands lift, Their fringed palms in air, I only know I cannot drift Beyond His love and care."

Calvary Baptist Church.

Subject—Laborers With God. "For we are laborers together with God." 1 Cor. 3: 9.

A statement of this great truth grew out of the division in the Church at Corinth. Factions had arisen over different men who had ministered to the church. Paul here endeavors to correct this state of affairs by setting before the church the true relation of ministers to each other and to God—"Ministers by whom ye believed."

Men, somehow are proud to follow men rather than Christ. The divisions in Christendom are largely due to this fact. Unity will come only when all men cease to follow men, and follow Christ.

Paul unifies the interest and mission of every true teacher as laborers of God. Employed by God in His Kingdom. Doing service unto men for God. Just God's laborers tilling His fields and constructing His buildings.

But we labor together with God. God works and I work as Father and Son. He furnishes the capital we are to trade "occupy till He comes." The Lord, our helper, guarding and strengthening us for the tasks He has committed to us.

The Tasks.

The greatest task but the highest service to which he could call man. Dispensers of His blessing. Ambassadors for Christ with the word of reconciliation. "Holding for it the word of life" to dying men and women. To us is committed the treasures



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of His kingdom to distribute to a perishing world.

The Conquest.

The task is not done when men are new to Christ, they must be more for Him. "Bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ." We must seek to enlist the saved in the service of Christ. We must rescue life from secularism. That business features and social functions may all conserve to the highest good of humanity and the glory of God.

The Lord and I.

The Lord was a mighty factor in Paul's life. He says: "By the grace of God, I am what I am." "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." Can we afford to live with less appreciation of what Christ has done for us and may be doing thru us? We must be laborers to enjoy the full fellowship of our Christ. He is concerned in reconstructing the world after the feature of Heaven. Will you join the mighty band of laborers who are now toiling in the vineyard of the Lord? Take the Lord Jesus as a partner in the construction of your life and work. For we and more than conquerors through Him.

S. S. SLOKER WITHDRAWS.

For the past five months, the friends of Mr. Jordan and myself have been asking one of us to withdraw from the race for assessor as we would poll practically the same vote, and as several attempts to arrive at a satisfactory agreement between us have failed, and as there seems to be a good reason in this request, I am submitting to their request and hereby withdraw from the race.

I wish to thank my many friends for their hearty support and encouraging words and pledges of support. Such true friendship will not soon be forgotten and you will ever have a warm place in my heart.

I wish also to correct a false report that has gone out that I was paid to withdraw from the race. I never received a cent nor did I ask anything. I have done what I thought to be for the best interests of our county. I would regret to know that anyone would think me so little as this. I assure you there are higher motives back of this than money.

Again thanking one and all, I remain,

Yours for good government,
S. S. SLOKER.

The Herald for Job Printing.

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The Democratic Executive Committee in and for Hale County, Texas, is hereby called to meet in the city of Plainview, at the Court House, on Monday, June 17th, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m., to fill vacancies on said Committee, determine order of names on ballot, name sub-committees, make up ballot and to transact such other and

further business as may properly come before said Committee.

W. B. MARTINE,
Chairman.

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L. D. LAWRENCE.

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There is none better in the state than Governor Ross. Come and see him before breeding elsewhere.

CLINT SHEPARD

"At the big White Barn."

THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

By GASTON LOREUS

(Continued from last week)

SYNOPSIS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER VIII.—Raoul searches for Christine, who has disappeared. He sees her at last, but does not speak, and later a note is received from her making an appointment for a masked ball.

CHAPTER IX.—Raoul meets Christine at the ball and sees a person in the disguise of Red Death, of whom he is jealous. He hears her conversing with some one whom she calls Erik. He makes his presence known and Christine vanishes through a mirror.

CHAPTER X.—Raoul visits Christine and tells her he knows the name of the unseen man whom she calls the Angel of Music. Christine implores him to forget the voice and the name he heard.

CHAPTER XI.—Christine and Raoul become secretly engaged prior to a polar expedition that Raoul is to make.

CHAPTER XII.—Christine relates a strange adventure with the unseen Erik, and promises to run away with Raoul the following night.

CHAPTER XIII.—Raoul announces his intention of marrying Christine, which displeases Philippe. In the midst of a performance the stage is enveloped in darkness and Christine disappears.

CHAPTER XIV.—No trace of her is found. Moncharmin and Richard behave strangely.

CHAPTER XV.—Raoul searches madly for the missing singer.

CHAPTER XVI.—The Opera Ghost demands the first installment of his allowance, and when it is left at an appointed place the sum mysteriously disappears.

"I don't want to marry anybody, you know I don't."
Another nasty chuckle.
"Well, it won't take long to find out. Christine, my love, we need not open the door to see what is happening in the torture-chamber. Would you like to see? Would you like to see? Look here! If there is some one, if there is really some one there, you will see the invisible window light up at the top, near the ceiling. We need only draw the black curtain and put out the light in here. There, that's it. . . . Let's put out the light! You're not afraid of the dark, when you're with your little husband!"

Then we heard Christine's voice of anguish:
"No! . . . I'm frightened! . . . I tell you, I'm afraid of the dark! . . . I don't care about that room now. . . . You're always frightening me, like a child, with your torture-chamber! . . . And so I became inquisitive. . . . But I don't care about it now . . . not a bit . . . not a bit!"

And that which I feared above all things began, automatically. We were suddenly flooded with light! Yes, on our side of the wall, everything seemed aglow. The Vicomte de Chagny was so much taken aback that he staggered. And the angry voice roared:

"I told you there was some one! Do you see the window now? The lighted window, right up there? The man behind the wall can't see it! But you shall go up the folding steps; that is what they are there for! You have often asked me to tell you; and now you know! . . . They are there to give a peep into the torture-chamber. . . . you inquisitive little thing!"

"What tortures? . . . Who is being tortured? . . . Erik, Erik, say you are only trying to frighten me! . . . Say it, if you love me, Erik! . . . There are no tortures, are there?"

"Go and look at the little window, dear!"

I do not know if the viscount heard the girl's swooning voice, for he was too much occupied by the astounding spectacle that now appeared before his distracted gaze. As for me, I had seen that sight too often, through the little window, at the time of the rosy hours of Mazenderan; and I cared only for what was being said next door, seeking for a hint how to set, what resolution to take.

"Go and peep through the little window! Tell me what he looks like!"

We heard the steps being dragged against the wall.
"Up with you! . . . No! . . . No, I will go up myself, dear!"

"Oh, very well, I will go up. Let me go!"
"Oh, my darling, my darling! . . . How sweet of you! . . . How nice of you to save me the exertion at my age! . . . Tell me what he looks like!"

At that moment, we distinctly heard these words above our heads:
"There is no one there, dear!"
"No one? . . . Are you sure there is no one?"

"Why, of course not . . . no one!"
"Well, that's all right! What's the matter, Christine? You're not going to faint, are you . . . as there is no one there? . . . Here . . . come down . . . there! . . . Pull yourself together . . . as there is no one there! . . . But how do you like the landscape?"

"Oh, very much!"
"There, that's better! . . . You're better now, are you not?"

"There is No One There, Dear!"

That's all right, you're better! No excitement! . . . And what a funny house, isn't it, with landscapes like that in it?"

"Yes, it's like the Musee Grevin. . . . But, I say, Erik . . . there are no tortures in there! . . . What a fright you gave me!"

"Why . . . as there is no one there?"
"Did you design that room? It's very handsome. You're a great artist, Erik."

"Yes, a great artist, in my own line."
"But tell me, Erik, why did you call that room the torture-chamber?"
"Oh, it's very simple. First of all,

what did you see?"
"I saw a forest."
"And what is in a forest?"
"Trees."
"And what is in a tree?"
"Birds."
"Did you see any birds?"
"No, I did not see any birds."
"Well, what did you see? Think! You saw branches! And what are the branches?" asked the terrible

voice. "There's a gibbet. That is why I call my wood the torture-chamber! . . . You see, it's all a joke. I never express myself like other people. But I am very tired of it! . . . I'm sick and tired of having a forest and a torture-chamber in my house and of living like a mountebank, in a house with a false bottom! . . . I'm tired of it! I want to have a nice, quiet flat, with ordinary doors and windows and a wife inside it, like anybody else! A wife whom I could love and take out on Sundays and keep amused on week-days. . . . Here, shall I show you some card-tricks? That will help us to pass a few minutes, while waiting for eleven o'clock tomorrow evening. . . . My dear little Christine! . . . Are you listening to me? . . . Tell me you love me! . . . No, you don't love me . . . but no matter, you will! . . . Once, you could not look at my mask because you knew what was behind. . . . And now you don't mind looking at it and you forget what is behind! . . . One can get used to everything . . . if one wishes. . . . Plenty of young people who did not care for each other before marriage have adored each other since! Oh, I don't know what I am talking about! But you would have lots of fun with me. For instance, I am the greatest ventriloquist that ever lived, I am the first ventriloquist in the world!"

"You're laughing. . . . Perhaps you don't believe me? Listen."
The wretch, who really was the first ventriloquist in the world, was only trying to divert the child's attention from the torture-chamber; but it was a stupid scheme, for Christine thought of nothing but us! She repeatedly besought him, in the gentlest tones which she could assume:

"Put out the light in the little window! . . . Erik, do put out the light in the little window."

For she saw that this light, which appeared so suddenly and of which the monster had spoken in so threatening a voice, must mean something terrible. One thing must have pacified her for a moment; and that was seeing the two of us behind the wall, in the midst of that resplendent light, alive and well. But she would certainly have felt much easier if the light had been put out.

Meantime, the other had already begun to play the ventriloquist. He said:

"Here, I raise my mask a little. . . . Oh, only a little! . . . You see my lips, such lips as I have? My mouth is closed—such mouth as I have—and yet you hear my voice. . . . Where will you have it? In your left ear? In your right ear? In the table? . . . Listen, dear, it's in the little box on the right of the mantelpiece: what does it say? 'Shall I turn the scorpion?' . . . And now, crack! What does it say in the little box on the left? 'Shall I turn the grasshopper?' . . . And now, crack! Here it is in the little leather bag. . . . What does it say, 'I am the little bag of life and death!' . . . And now, crack! It is in Carlotta's throat, in Carlotta's crystal throat, as I live! What does it say? It says, 'It's I, Mr. Toad, it's I singing! I feel with-out alarm—co-ack—with its melody enwind me—'co-ack!' . . . And now, crack! It is on a chair in the ghost's box and it says, 'Madame Carlotta is singing tonight to bring the chandelier down!' . . . And now, crack! Aha! Where is Erik's voice now? Listen, Christine, darling! Listen! It is behind the door of the torture-chamber! Listen! It's myself in the torture-chamber! And what do I say? I say, 'Woe to them that have a nose, a real nose, and come to look round the torture-chamber! Aha, aha, aha!'"

Oh, the ventriloquist's terrible voice! It was everywhere, everywhere. It passed through the little invisible window, through the walls. It ran around us, between us. Erik was there, speaking to us! We made a movement as though to fling ourselves upon him. But, already, swifter, more fleeting than the voice of the echo, Erik's voice had leaped back behind the wall!

Soon we heard nothing more at all, for this is what happened:
"Erik! Erik!" said Christine's voice. "You tire me with your voice. Don't go on, Erik! Isn't it very hot here?"

"Oh, yes," replied Erik's voice, "the heat is unendurable!"
"But what does this mean? . . . The wall is really getting quite hot! . . . The wall is burning!"

"I'll tell you, Christine, dear: it is because of the forest next door."
"Well, what has that to do with it? The forest?"

"Why, didn't you see that it was an African forest?"

And the monster laughed so loudly and hideously that we could no longer distinguish Christine's supplicating cries! The Vicomte de Chagny shouted and banged against the walls like a madman. I could not restrain him. But we heard nothing except the monster's laughter, and the monster himself can have heard nothing else. And then there was the sound of a body falling on the floor and being dragged along and a door slammed and then

nothing, nothing more around us save the scorching silence of the south in the heart of a tropical forest!

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Barrels! Barrels! Any Barrels to Sell?"
The Persian's Narrative Continued.
I have said that the room in which M. le Vicomte de Chagny and I were imprisoned was a regular hexagon, lined entirely with mirrors. Plenty

of these rooms have been seen since, mainly at exhibitions; they are called "palaces of illusion," or some such name. But the invention belongs entirely to Erik, who built the first room of this kind under my eyes, at the time of the rosy hours of Mazenderan. A decorative object, such as a column, for instance, was placed in one of the corners and immediately produced a hall of a thousand columns; for, thanks to the mirrors, the real room was multiplied by six hexagonal rooms, each of which, in its turn, was multiplied indefinitely. But the little sultana soon tired of this infantile illusion, whereupon Erik altered his invention into a "torture-chamber." For the architectural motive placed in one corner, he substituted an iron tree. This tree, with its painted leaves, was absolutely true to life and was made of iron so as to resist all the attacks of the "patient" who was locked into the torture-chamber. We shall see how the scene thus obtained was twice altered instantaneously into two successive other scenes, by means of the automatic rotation of the drums or rollers in the corners. These were divided into three sections, fitting into the angles of the mirrors and each supporting a decorative scheme that came into sight as the roller revolved upon its axis.

The walls of this strange room gave the patient nothing to lay hold of, because, apart from the solid decorative object, they were simply furnished with mirrors, thick enough to withstand any onslaught of the victim, who was flung into the chamber empty-handed and barefoot.

There was no furniture. The ceiling was capable of being lit up. An ingenious system of electric heating, which has since been imitated, allowed the temperature of the walls and room to be increased at will.

I am giving all these details of a perfectly natural invention, producing, with a few painted branches, the supernatural illusion of an equatorial forest blazing under the tropical sun, so that no one may doubt the present balance of my brain or feel entitled to say that I am mad or lying or that I take him for a fool.

I now return to the facts where I left them. When the ceiling lit up and the forest became visible around us, the viscount's stupefaction was immense. That impenetrable forest, with its innumerable trunks and branches, threw him into a terrible state of consternation. He passed his hands over his forehead, as though to drive away a dream; his eyes blinked; and, for a moment, he forgot to listen.

I have already said that the sight of the forest did not surprise me at all; and therefore I listened for the two of us to what was happening next door. Lastly, my attention was especially attracted, not so much to the scene, as to the mirrors that produced it. These mirrors were broken in parts. Yes, they were marked and scratched; they had been "starred," in spite of their solidity; and this proved to me that the torture-chamber in which we now were, had already served a purpose.

Yes, some wretch, whose feet were not bare like those of the victims of the rosy hours of Mazenderan, had certainly fallen into this "mortal illusion" and, mad with rage, had kicked against those mirrors which, nevertheless, continued to reflect his agony. And the branch of the tree on which he had put an end to his own sufferings was arranged in such a way that, before dying, he had seen, for his last consolation, a thousand men writing in his company.

Yes, Joseph Buquet had undoubtedly been through all this! Were we to die as he had done? I did not think so, for I knew that we had a few hours before us and that I could employ them to better purpose than Joseph Buquet was able to do. After all, I was thoroughly acquainted with most of Erik's "tricks"; and now or never was the time to turn my knowledge to account.

To begin with, I gave up every idea of returning to the passage that had brought us to that accursed chamber. I did not trouble about the possibility of working the inside stone that closed the passage; and this for the simple reason that to do so was out of the question. We had dropped from too great a height into the torture-chamber; there was no furniture to help us reach that passage; not even the branch of the iron tree, not even each other's shoulders were of any avail.

There was only one possible outlet, that opening into the Louis-Philippe room in which Erik and Christine Daae were. But, though this outlet looked like an ordinary door on Christine's side, it was absolutely invisible to us. We must therefore try to open it without even knowing where it was.

When I was quite sure that there was no hope for us from Christine Daae's side, when I had heard the monster dragging the poor girl from the Louis-Philippe room lest she should interfere with our tortures, I resolved to set to work without delay.

But I had first to calm M. de Chagny, who was already walking about like a madman, uttering incoherent cries. The snatches of conversation

which he had caught between Christine and the monster had contributed not a little to drive him beside himself; add to that the shock of the magic forest and the scorching heat which was beginning to make the perspiration stream down his temples and you will have no difficulty in understanding his state of mind. He shouted Christine's name, brandished his pistol, knocked his forehead against the glass in his endeavors to run down the glades of the illusive forest. In short, the torture was be-

ginning to work its spell upon a brain unprepared for it.

I did my best to induce the poor viscount to listen to reason. I made him touch the mirrors and the iron tree and the branches and explained to him, by optical laws, all the luminous imagery by which we were surrounded and of which we need not allow ourselves to be the victims, like ordinary, ignorant people.

"We are in a room, a little room; that is what you must keep saying to yourself. And we shall leave the room as soon as we have found the door."

And I promised him that, if he let me act, without disturbing me by shouting and walking up and down, I would discover the trick of the door in less than an hour's time.

Then he lay flat on the floor, as one does in a wood, and declared that he would wait until I found the door of the forest, as there was nothing better to do! And he added that, from where he was, "the view was splendid!" The torture was working, in spite of all that I had said.

Myself, forgetting the forest, I tackled a glass panel and began to finger it in every direction, hunting for the weak point on which to press in order to turn the door in accordance with Erik's system of pivots. This weak point might be a mere



I Hunted and Hunted.

speck on the glass, no larger than a pea, under which the spring lay hidden. I hunted and hunted. I felt as high as my hands could reach. Erik was about the same height as myself and I thought that he would not have placed the spring higher than suited his stature.

While groping over the successive panels with the greatest care, I endeavored not to lose a minute, for I was feeling more and more overcome with the heat and we were literally roasting in that blazing forest.

I had been working like this for half an hour and had finished three panels, when, as ill-luck would have it, I turned round on hearing a muttered exclamation from the viscount.

"I am stifling," he said. "All those mirrors are sending out an infernal heat! Do you think you will find that spring soon? If you are much longer about it, we shall be roasted alive!"

I was not sorry to hear him talk like this. He had not said a word of the forest and I hoped that my companion's reason would hold out some time longer against the torture. But he added:

"What consoles me is that the monster has given Christine until eleven tomorrow evening. If we can't get out of here and go to her assistance, at least we shall be dead before her! Then Erik's mass can serve for all of us!"

And he gulped down a breath of hot air that nearly made him faint. As I had not the same desperate reasons as M. le Vicomte for accepting death, I returned, after giving him a word of encouragement, to my panel, but I had made the mistake of taking a few steps while speaking and, in the tangle of the illusive forest, I was no longer able to find my panel for certain! I had to begin all over again, at random, feeling, fumbling, groping.

Now the fever laid hold of me in my turn . . . for I found nothing, absolutely nothing. In the next room all was silence. We were quite lost in the forest, without an outlet, a compass, a guide or anything. Oh, I knew what awaited us if nobody came to our aid . . . or if I did not find the spring! But, look as I might, I found nothing but branches, beautiful branches that stood straight up before me, or spread gracefully over my head. But they gave no shade. And this was natural enough, as we were in an equatorial forest, with the sun right above our heads, an African forest.

M. de Chagny and I had repeatedly taken off our coats and put them on again, finding at one time that they made us feel still hotter and at another that they protected us against the heat. I was still making a moral resistance, but M. de Chagny seemed to me quite "gone." He pretended that he had been walking in that forest for three days and nights, without stopping, looking for Christine Daae! From time to time, he thought he saw her behind the trunk of a tree, or gliding between the branches; and he called to her with words of supplication that brought the tears to my eyes. And then, at last:

"Oh, how thirsty I am!" he cried, in delirious accents.

I too was thirsty. My throat was on fire. And, yet, squatting on the floor, I went on hunting, hunting, hunting for the spring of the invisible

door . . . especially as it was dangerous to remain in the forest as evening drew nigh. Already the shades of night were beginning to surround us. It had happened very quickly; night falls quickly in tropical countries . . . suddenly, with hardly any twilight.

Now night, in the forests of the equator, is always dangerous, particularly when, like ourselves, one has not the materials for a fire to keep off the beasts of prey. I did indeed try for a moment to break off the branches, which I would have lit with my dark lantern, but I knocked myself also against the mirrors and remembered, in time, that we had only images of branches to do with.

The heat did not go with the daylight; on the contrary, it was now still hotter under the blue rays of the moon. I urged the viscount to hold our weapons ready to fire and not to stray from camp, while I went on looking for my spring.

Suddenly, we heard a lion roaring a few yards away.

"Oh," whispered the viscount, "he is quite close! . . . Don't you see him? . . . There . . . through the trees . . . in that thicket! . . . If he roars again, I will fire!"

And the roaring began again, louder than before. And the viscount fired, but I do not think that he hit the lion; only, he smashed a mirror, as I perceived the next morning, at daybreak. We must have covered a good distance during the night, for we suddenly found ourselves on the edge of the desert, an immense desert of sand, stones and rocks. It was really not worth while leaving the forest to come upon the desert. Tired out, I flung myself down beside the viscount, for I had had enough of looking for springs which I could not find.

I was quite surprised—and I said so to the viscount—that we had encountered no other dangerous animals during the night. Usually, after the lion came the leopard and sometimes the buzz of the tsetse fly. These were easily obtained effects; and I explained to M. de Chagny that Erik imitated the roar of a lion on a long labour or timbrel, with an ass's skin at one end. Over this skin he tied a string of catgut, which was fastened at the middle . . . another similar

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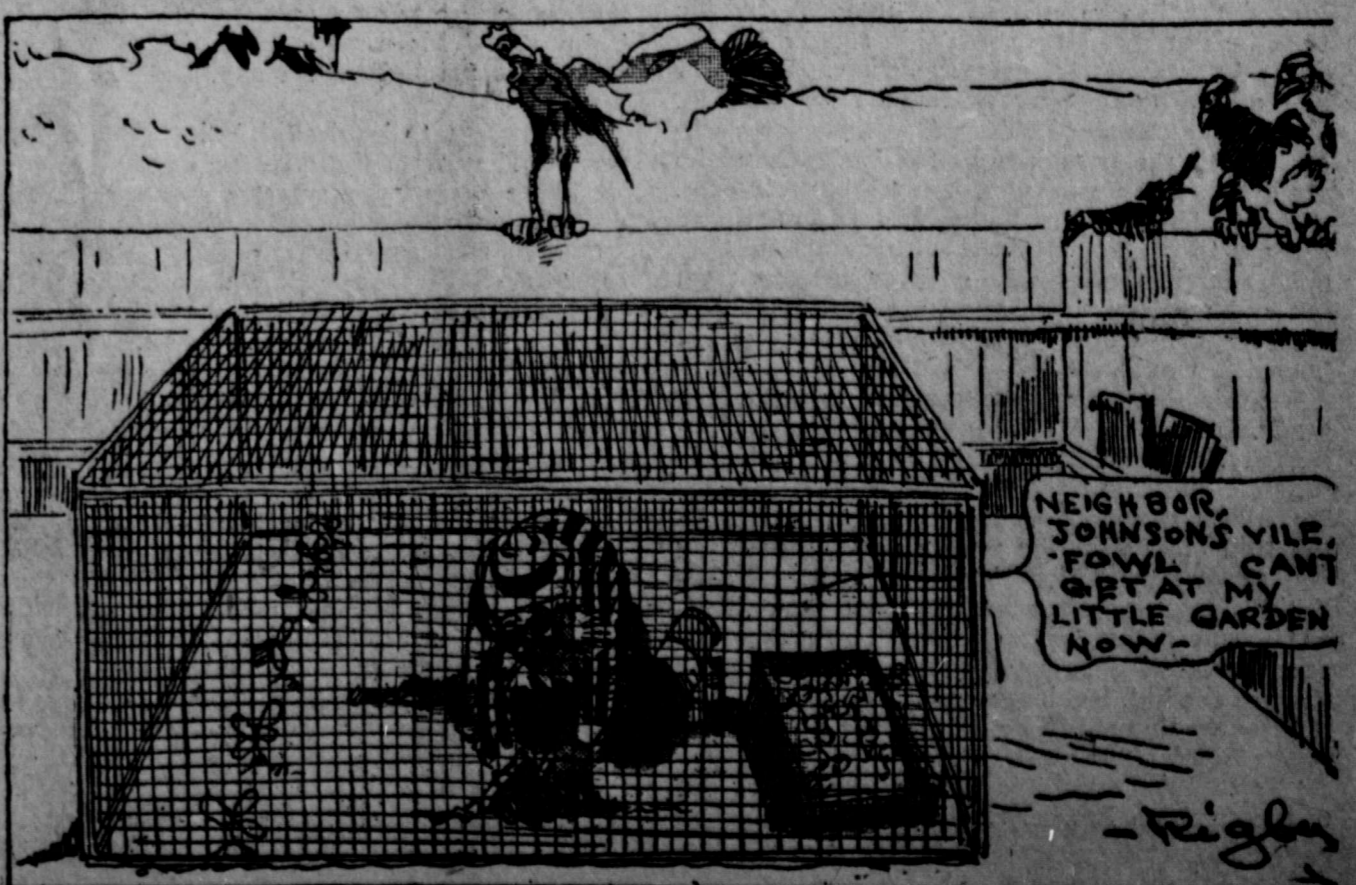
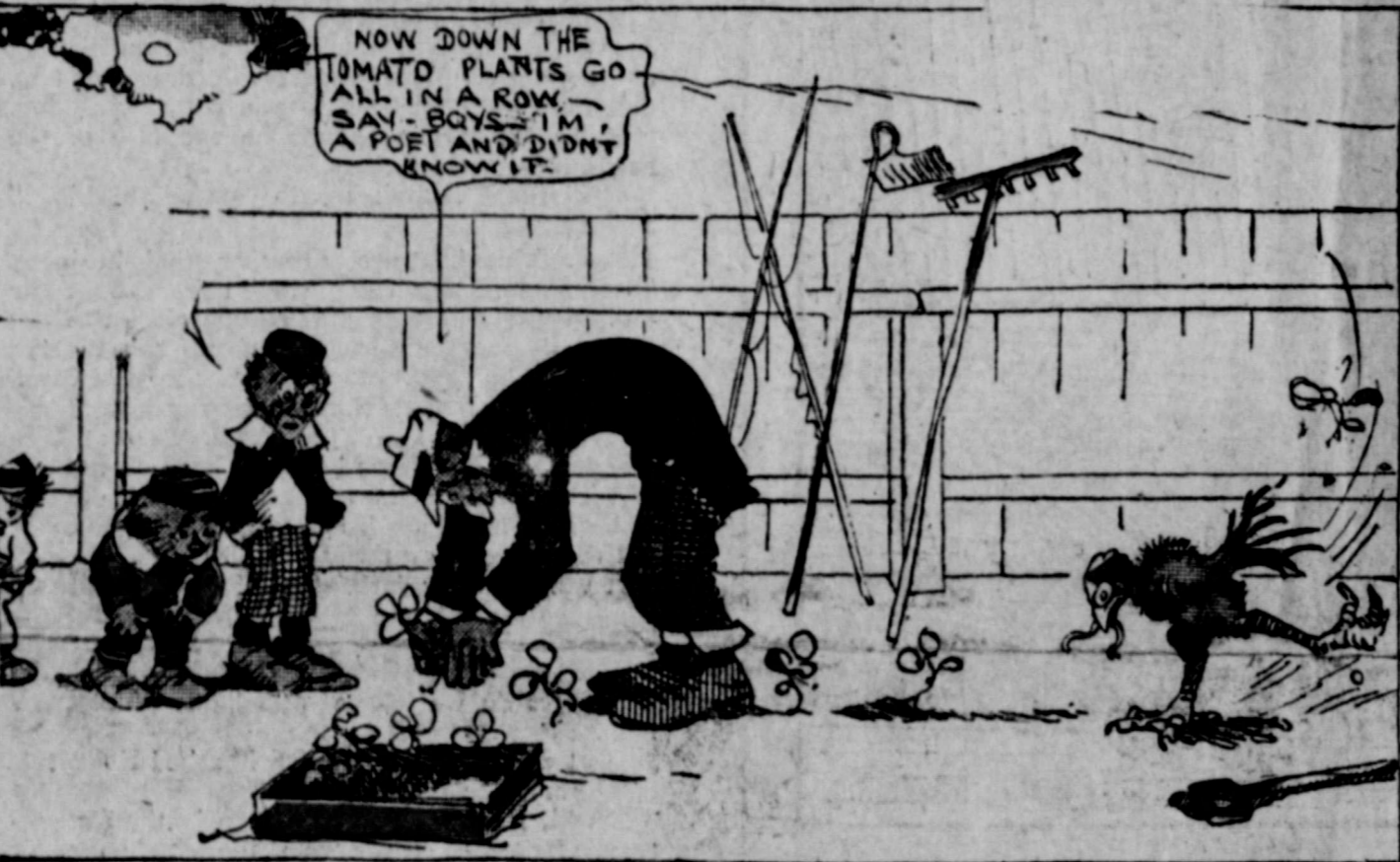
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THE PLANTLETS, HOW THEY'LL GROW! **MAJOR OZONE** BUT THEN ---, SOMETIMES, THEY



-Riggs

How Smith Learned the Sheep Business

By JAMES P. HUGHES

Smith slid off of a box as the train drew up in the yards of Sheridan, Wyoming. Smith is an ordinary, not to say common variety of name, but Smith was an ordinary, common variety of man. He was part of the drifting current of humanity that goes from one coast to the other, paying no railroad fare, but still he could not be classed under the genus hobo. He worked when there was a demand for men at good pay, but the periods of his activity were separated by judicious intervals of travel and rest.

As it was the middle of April, Smith believed he could get work in this section, and with the combined intention of looking for employment and getting something to eat, he drifted into the business section of Sheridan. After eating a modest meal, Smith invested his remaining few cents in a shine and hair cut.

Time was when Smith would have spent the remaining few cents in slaking his thirst, but he decided to turn over a new leaf. He was going to make a good stake and go home to the folks in Little Valley and be a respected citizen. He entered a combination real estate, insurance, abstract and employment bureau office and slouched up to the counter.

"Got any work?" he asked.

"Lots of it. We are shipping to Buffalo today. Ever work in a lambing camp?"

Smith did not have the least idea of the duties of lambing camp employes, but he was not going to allow lack of information to keep him from getting work. Native shrewdness made him surmise that it had something to do with sheep, so he assented.

"What are they paying?" he asked.

"If you're any good, you'll get forty-five and chuck. Furnish your own blankets."

"Alright, but I'm broke. Guess the outfit can stake me to a bed when I go to work."

The next day Smith and a dozen other prospective lambing camp men were taken to the inland town of Buffalo, forty miles to the south by stage. There they found themselves the center of controversy. A dozen flockmasters were in town getting men for their camps and all were short handed. Smith thought that this would offer a chance to raise the figure of his wages, but he discovered that while the sheep men would fight to get a man, forty-five dollars per month was the pay, despite strenuous competition.

"Here, you, go with the Scotch outfit," he was told by a man who appeared to be in charge of the recruits. "Report to Mr. Baldwin at the Capital saloon. He's lambing down on Powder river, and the camp wagon goes out tonight with chuck. Got a bed?"

"No."

"Reckon he's going to sleep on cactus," snickered a by-stander, but Smith had no chance to make reply. He was hurried to a drygoods store, his guide taking charge of the proceedings. Before he could thoroughly get his bearings, he was tossed a couple of blankets, a "tarp" and a pair of sougans.

"Charge it to the Scotch outfit," said his guide. "Bumpass is pulling camp for them. He'll be by with the wagon in a half hour and pick it up. What's your name?"

"Smith."

"That bed is for Smith, Scotch outfit," and Smith was dragged on. In the same manner he was provided with a slicker suit for the rainy weather, a half dozen pairs of socks and a pound of tobacco.

That night he crawled into the big, six-horse supply wagon, driven by one Joshua Bumpass, and they started on the long trail to Powder river. Smith lay on his bed in the back of the wagon and tried to sleep with two other men, who had also been tolled off to the Scotch outfit.

Hour after hour the wagon lurched through the night. The darkness had begun to pale in the east when Smith awoke and took his seat next to the driver. Far off on another hill, Bumpass pointed out a speck which seemed to be moving along the skyline.

"That's Charlie Robinson," he said. "He's got a band of yearlin' belonging to the Willow Glen outfit. They git him out a half hour 'fore daylight, and he wears three dogs to a frazzle every day tryin' to keep 'em between Four Mile and Powder river."

"They go some, do they?" asked Smith.

"They shore are some travelers. It's a good thing that Charlie's mostly legs or they'd be leavin' the bed ground in the morning by the time he got through cookin' his supper for the night before. Talk about yearlin's, though, I had a bunch one year that these is snails to. They had a couple of old black wethers for markers, which the boss bought for leaders, and he got 'em. They was your nat'ral born leaders, and I had to kill 'em both. If I hadn't, they'd run me to death. I told the foreman that they got so far in the lead the coyotes just cut them out and ate 'em right before my eyes. He reckoned that it would teach 'em a lesson, and I 'lowed it would, too."

By this time the wagon was going up a long grade. On the crest, silhouetted against the morning sky, was the tall figure of a man, clad in rough clothes and with a broad-brimmed black hat. He was walking along the skyline towards the trail on which the wagon was approaching and three dogs followed at his heels. It was Smith's first experience with a real sheep herder, in spite of his statement to the employment agent in Sheridan. As the wagon stopped on the crest of the hill, Robinson sauntered up.

"Howdy Bumpass," he said, in the soft accents of the South; "been to Buffalo?"

"Yep. I'm dragging a bunch of lambers out to the camb on Powder river."



He was tossed a couple of blankets, a 'tarp' and a pair of sougans

"There goes them yearlin's. Heah, Brownie—way out around 'em—way out—we git forty-five and chuck to this—way out around 'em."

Fleet as a deer the handsome collie dog shot for the lead of the band, which had been feeding almost on the run, and, during the conversation, had spread out on incredible distance. The dog went at a speed which to Smith seemed impossible; leaping in long bounds over the prickly cactus. The sheep nearer saw him coming, and, turning, fled to the rear. By the time he had reached the lead, the entire band was rushing to a common center. Turning the band with his fast dog, Robinson now began to maneuver the sheep with a slower animal. He raised his arms horizontally, and bent them at the elbows until the hands pointed to the sky. The dog stopped, and then returned to his master.

"Now, Fuzz," said the herder to a fuzzy-faced English shepherd, "at 'em slow—Fuzz—up this way—easy, now—e-e-easy."

With a gesture this way and one that, he directed the movements of the dog until it seemed as though he moved like an automaton, so perfectly did he execute the commands of his master. The sheep were gradually rounded up and were soon in a more compact mass. Again Robinson raised his arm, bent at the elbows until the hands pointed to the sky, and the dog returned.

"We've got to be draggin' along," said Bumpass. "They want these lambers right away."

"Those were sure smart dogs," said Smith, dropping into the vernacular of the country.

"Pretty fair curs—but only fair," said the driver. "Charlie is always showing off his dogs before strangers. Wait till you see Old Scott down to camp. He's the daddy of 'em all. He knows more about sheep than any man in the country. Any herder that gits Old Scott only has to git his meals and draw his pay. The outfit wouldn't take a thousand dollars for him. He's some sheep dog."

They had dinner at a ranch house and then pushed on. The trail which they were following was now only a faint track. The stops to rest the horses became more frequent. They were now sixty miles from Buffalo, and were nearing the camp of the Scotch outfit.

"There they are," said Bumpass, pointing to a wagon, which was covered like the old-time prairie schooners, with a stove pipe sticking through the canvas roof.

Smith had expected to see a ranch house or

some similar building with corrals and other necessities for working the cattle, but, instead, the camp was only a sheep herder's wagon with a supply conveyance standing near. Ten miles to the south there was another wagon, and further on there was another. This was the lambing camp. But for the presence of the sheep and their herders, the scene was just as barren as the remainder of the range. The supply wagon drew up alongside the herder's home, and Smith and the other lambers began to assist in unhitching the horses.

"Where'll we put them?" asked one of the men.

"Put 'em?" asked Bumpass, with a sarcastic laugh. "Where in hell do you think we'll put 'em? In a box stall? What do you know about that, Kelley?"

A bushy head, the face covered with a beard, no two hairs of which were parallel, stuck itself through the rear window of the wagon.

"Hello, Josh," said the head, "what's up?"

"Lambers wanted to know where to put the horses."

"Tell him to to turn them out in the pasture," said Kelley.

It dawned upon Smith that there was no place for the horses but the range, and he wondered what would be done with them. He saw Bumpass take from the supply wagon six pairs of hobbles, which he deftly adjusted to the forelegs of the animals. A portion of grain was then placed in nose-bags, and each horse received his evening meal. After the horses had been taken care of, Smith joined Bumpass in the herder's wagon, while the other lambers were put to the useful task of splitting wood and carrying water for Kelley, the camp cook. Smith's entrance into the wagon was like a trip to fairyland to a small boy. Concerning the home life of the sheep-herder, he had given little thought, and now he was seeing the practical side of the work. The wagon had the ordinary running gear of a farm wagon—but upon it was built a miniature house. At the rear end was a bunk, supplied with mattress and bedding, which stretched from one side of the wagon to the other. Beneath the bunk were a number of drawers in which provisions were kept, and on each side were boxes sunk between the wheels where bread and meat were stored. The stove was a small, four-holed type, in which Kelley was baking bread. The foreman of the outfit, "Doc" Duncan, had just come in, and Kelley was preparing the finishing touches to the evening meal.

"You fellows out there come in and get your chuck and eat outside," said the cook. "There isn't room in here." After the other lambers had taken their suppers and sat down on the wagon tongue, Kelley served supper to those inside. It was well cooked, and the food, though plain and substantial, tasted to Smith as well as could the best efforts of the most highly paid chefs in the metropolis. "Air tights" or canned goods made up a large part of the menu, spinach and sweet potatoes being served from cans.

"There was a couple of cow-punchers around here this afternoon," said Kelley, as he poured out the steaming coffee, "and they 'lowed as how we would have to pull camp pretty soon. They didn't seem to be doing much. Just loafing around like cowpunchers always does. I never did see such a lazy outfit as cowpunchers. I remember when I was cookin' for the Flying M layout, old man Hendricks hired a couple of punchers for the spring round-up along in March. They laid in the bunk house for four weeks, and when he tried to get them to dig post holes for a fence across Dry Creek Canyon, you ought to hear the roar. Do you suppose them cow-punchers would dig post holes like an ordinary human being? Not much! They trapped a couple of badgers and fixed them up with collars and chains. They'd ride on their cayuses, draggin' them badgers along till they struck a place where they thought there ought to be a post hole, and then drop a few grains of corn. Them badgers would start to diggin', for a badger will go to China for corn. In ten minutes by the clock they'd have a nice post hole dug. It was pickin's for the punchers, but I never seen a cowpuncher who wasn't lookin' for pickin's of some sort. When I was cookin' on the round-up with the chuck wagon, I'd ask the horse wrangler for some firewood. Would he carry it into camp like a white man? Not much. He'd get on his nag and rope a couple of sage brush, drag them in, and then drop his loop over a cottonwood log. They're the laziest skunks on the face of the earth, them cowpunchers."

"Did those fellows try to start anything?" asked Duncan.

"No. They kept pretty much to their business. They was raising their usual holler about the range being all sheeped off and no place to work the cattle for the spring round-up this side of the river, but they didn't go to prognosticatin' any trouble. Reckon they'll start anything?"

"Naw. Ever since that killing up at Ten Sleep, where Barnes and Waters were sent up for life, the cow outfits are getting plumb tame. They hate us as much as eveh, but they haven't got the nerve to go through with it."

It was growing dark. The sheep had come in from the range and were bedding down for the night on a knoll behind the wagon. The men were also getting sleepy.

"Where do we bunk?" asked one of the new men.

"Got your beds, haven't you?" asked Kelley.

"Sure."

"Well, I reckon you can sleep in the far pasture. Better close the gate, though, 'cause it's goin' to be windy tonight, and you might catch your death o' cold."

With the exception of the regular herder, whose wagon was being used for the camp, and Kelly, the cook, all of the men spread their beds outdoors. The heavy "tarps" kept out the dew, or even rain, while the sougans and blankets performed the double service of mattress and covering.

"You'll have to take the drop band," were the first words Smith heard the next morning when he was awakened by Bumpass.

After a hurried breakfast in the wagon, he went over the hill about two miles, where the sheep were feeding.

"Don't let them get away too far," said Duncan, who was looking at the herd, "or the lambs will be scattered all over the range. And don't dog them. Old Scott here knows the work, and all you have to do is to keep them from stringing out all over the country."

Smith's experience in watching Robinson work his dogs stood him in good stead, but with Old Scott he had to give but few directions. The veteran of the range seemed to know intuitively when the sheep should be turned, and after Smith had given a sign of assent, he would shift the band in another direction, and then keep his post to see that they did not continue their feeding in forbidden territory. Smith soon learned the herder who had Old Scott was indeed fortunate. The long, lonesome hours did not pall upon him. The habits of the sheep, the intelligence of the dogs and the wild, primitive surroundings were full of charm. Once in a while he would see the sheep suddenly turn and run from a spot where there was no dog, and he would get a fleeting glimpse of a coyote, frightened away himself by the presence of the herder and his dogs.

Day by day, Smith tended the drop band. Early in the morning, the newly born lambs and their mothers were cut back from the main herd and turned over to the other lambers who were hired to take care of the small bands until the lambs were old enough to keep up with the herd. Smith was learning through experience the art of herding, and was surprised to discover there was much to learn. By the end of the lambing season, he found he would do the work better and easier than when he started. When the last of the young lambs were thrown in with the main band, Duncan approached him.

"You can have this band if you want it," said the foreman.

Smith took the job. By degrees the band was slowly worked westward toward the Big Horn mountains and the ranch house of the

Scotch outfit. Bumpass called weekly with new supplies and moved the camp wagon on with each visit. The first week in July found the sheep in the shearing pens, and there the heavy winter fleeces were removed. Rough, strong, but dexterous men held the struggling animals with one hand and stripped off their wool with power driven clippers. Wranglers marked the naked sides with new paint brands, and by the end of the week the band was in the mountains for the summer range.

The lambs grew fat on the tender grass during the fleeting months, and in the fall the wagon again rumbled down the steep slopes in its way to the winter range. The mutton herd was cut out and shipped far away to Omaha. It had been months since Smith had tasted whisky, and the old desire had departed.

"Want to go to town before we start for the river?" asked Duncan.

"No, I guess I'm getting alright as it is."

Through the winter his work kept him on the range but a few hours a day. The sheep left the bed ground late and returned to the wagon early in the afternoon. During the long nights he read many books. He even took up a helpful course in a correspondence school. His mail reached him only at long intervals, but this gave him

only an opportunity to be more thorough in his studies. In the early part of January the blizzards came, and many times he was forced to leave his warm bunk in the dead of night to force the terrified band to stay upon the bed ground in the face of the storm. Drifting before it, they would have been lost and scattered, at the mercy of the elements and the coyotes.

The end of the first year found him again in the lambing camp on the Powder river. During the year he had made five hundred and forty dollars, and his expenses, including books, clothing and tobacco, had been less than one hundred. Under the old life, Smith would have journeyed to town, and in two fevered weeks would have spent the accumulation of a year. It was a different Smith now. He went to town, but it was to open a savings account, where his money drew a creditable rate of interest.

Smith continued to study and learn much of the wool growing business. In the fall he was made a camp mover, with a raise in salary, and the following spring he was assistant to the foreman. Two years later he replaced Duncan, who had gone into business for himself. The balance at the bank was growing rapidly now.

One day in the spring when he had been in the employ of the Scotch outfit for five years,

he was in Buffalo getting lambers for the yearly season.

"Hello, Smith," said a voice which he recognized as that of Old Man Greenwood, owner of a big cattle ranch on the lower Powder river.

"Howdy, Mr. Greenwood," said Smith, and he regarded the other somewhat curiously.

"I want to have a little talk with you," said the cattleman, seriously. "I want to know how a good man like you is sticking in the sheep business. That is what's bothering me."

"I'm just the man who will tell you. It's not through the love of the game, believe me. It's business. Just business. You're in for cattle. You have in the neighborhood of one hundred thousand dollars tied up in your ranch and stock, and what are your returns? Not a cent over ten per cent. Isn't that right?"

Greenwood nodded.

"Now, all this talk about a sheep man being a devil on general principles is rot. We're out for the money, and so are you. The government gives free range, so one man is as good as another. Now this is why I am in sheep, and am going into it on my own hook as soon as the Lord will let me. A band of three thousand ewes is worth ten thousand dollars. That is invested capital outside of water holes, which

will pay for themselves in the natural increase in land values. With wool worth from seventeen to twenty-three cents a pound, and with a high protective tariff in our favor, the fleece alone pays operating expenses, a fair interest on invested capital and the loss through deaths on the winter and summer ranges. The increase is our profit. It's profit of from twenty-five to fifty per cent net. If you're from Missouri I can show you. Do you suppose that I would have stood to be cussed from one year's end to another if there wasn't something in it? Not much! The sheep men have all the best of it now, and you are asleep if you don't know it."

"By Jimminy," said Greenwood, in astonishment, "I never looked at it like that before—it sure does look reasonable. Say—did you say you wanted to go into business—I tell you—come out to the ranch with me—I want you to look it over and then we'll talk business."

Smith went to the Double Bar X ranch and they talked it over. It was there that the Powder River Sheep Company was organized. It is now one of the largest wool growing outfits in Wyoming. It was there that Smith met Old Man Greenwood's daughter, Doris, but that's another story.

The Great Icebergs of Greenland

Their Menace to Navigation

That her ocean plowing titans might not break themselves to pieces upon the ice derelicts that come out of the far north, the federal government has for years been studying the problem of avoiding these dangers of the deep. It has traced the iceberg to its origin, has followed its toboggan down the slopes of Greenland, watched it plunge with a mighty splash into the icy ocean, followed it in its erratic drift of two thousand miles to the south, and there witnessed its final melting in the warm waters of the gulf stream. For years past it has traced an imaginary line off the coast of Newfoundland, which represents the point of danger for ocean traffic. To all navigators the federal government has extended a warning of the constant danger of coming within this line, particularly during April season of the year.

"The speed demon is responsible for another great tragedy," said Captain John J. Knapp, chief hydrographer of the Navy department, when the Titanic broke herself to pieces on an iceberg that fatal Sunday night. It is the business of this office to warn navigators of the dangers of the seas. For years we have been issuing maps and warnings to all the steamship companies showing them just where there is ice and where death accompanies whoever puts to sea in ships. These warnings have not been heeded, and now the greatest marine tragedy in history has resulted. This tragedy took place within the region that we have been marking as unsafe for years. The steamship companies have been regularly running the gauntlet of the known dangers of these icefields that they might cut a few hours off the time of making the transatlantic trip. By but slightly lengthening their journey they might have made it entirely safe. The federal government has given its warnings in vain."

It is this hydrographic office of the government that is the great authority upon icebergs. Particularly has this office made a study of the icebergs and the ice fields of the north Atlantic ocean. Here it has found much of fascination because the conditions are such in this region as to breed the greatest icebergs that the world knows. Greenland is the mother of these monsters.

All the interior of Greenland dips toward her western shore. Beginning at the water's edge the elevation of Greenland rises steadily until it has reached a height of 10,000 feet. This entire mass is covered by a huge sheet of ice formed from compressed snow, and is in reality one enormous glacier which gradually creeps downward to the sea. Along the coast of Greenland there is a fringe of islands which stick up like the teeth of a saw and tear great rifts in this descending glacier. The weight of the trillions of tons of ice crowds the nose of the glacier between these promontories and into the sea. There is a thousand miles of water front that thus converts itself into an iceberg manufacturing machine.

After the glacier is thrust between two of these promontories and into the waters of the Atlantic ocean it projects itself until its very weight breaks it off. Then a huge block of this glacier drops into the ocean and becomes an unattached floating mountain of ice. An iceberg has here been born. In the language of the experts of the hydrographic office this process is called "calving."

The size of the pieces set adrift in this way vary greatly. In the Arctic an iceberg would be considered an average specimen if its perpendicular walls were a hundred feet high and its spires and pinnacles reached to two hundred or three hundred feet in height and the length and breadth of which was two or three city blocks. The Capitol building at Washington would be about the size of the portion of an ordinary Greenland iceberg which may be seen above the water. The portion of the iceberg that is submerged is eight or nine times as great as that which appears about the water. Many authors give the depth under the water as being eight or nine times the height above. This is incorrect, however, as measurements above and below water should be with reference to mass and not to height. It is even possible to have a berg as high out of water as it is deep below the surface, for, if we imagine a large, solid lump of any regular shape which has a very small high pinnacle in its center, the height above water can easily be equal to the depth below.

Icebergs are made the year around, but are bred more rapidly in the summer time in that the glaciers move faster at that season of the year. When once set adrift on the western shore of Greenland the iceberg soon finds itself in the Labrador current and in this southbound stream of the waters of the north it begins its journey to the southward and toward its ultimate dissolution. This is not an unobstructed drift, but one attended with many stoppages and mishaps. Many icebergs run aground in the Arctic basin, and there break up. Others reach the shore of Labrador, where they flounder along the coast for a season or two before they go to pieces. Others stick to the main channel and reach the open seas without a hitch, and in this way make a much more rapid drift to the south. These are the icebergs that go farthest because less time is expended in the trip and less opportunity for melting is therefore to be had. These are the icebergs that stick their noses even into the warm waters of the Gulf stream and that offer themselves to any transatlantic liner which wants to convert itself into a battering ram. The Labrador current upon the bosom of which ride great fleets of the most imposing icebergs that the world ever knows, passes to the southward along the coasts of Baffin Bay and Labrador, and although its currents are in places very slow it makes an average headway of twenty miles a day. It pours into the Atlantic enormous masses of water for which compensation is derived from the warm streams of the Atlantic and from the east Greenland currents that are sucked around Cape Farewell and furnish the only warming influence that comes to the west coast of Greenland.

The life of the average iceberg is two or three years. From the time of calving to the time of dissolution in the warm Atlantic the successful iceberg travels a maximum of two thousand miles. There are usually many delays, and it is the second or third season before the iceberg finally gets into the open Atlantic and melts. The sheets of surface ice that covers these northern waters through the greater part of the year materially delay the progress of the iceberg. So vast is the bulk of the berg that is below water and so strong is the pull of the current upon it, however, that it is no uncommon thing to see an iceberg steadily advancing in a frozen sea and plowing its way through ice that is four or five feet thick. Many of these sturdy vessels that have explored far northern waters have taken advantage of the drifts of an iceberg to the south, have moored their ships in its wake, and have been towed many miles to the southward. Thus they have gained passage through ice that it would have been impossible for them to break.

This association with an iceberg, however, is one of the most dangerous of all affiliations. The stuff of which these huge bodies are made is the brittlest imaginable, and it is a matter of wonder what small things may upon occasion cause it to break to pieces. The blow of an ax will at times split a huge iceberg, the report of a gun by concussion may cause it to break to pieces. The men of the north who know the treachery of icebergs approach them with great caution when it becomes necessary to get water from them or to anchor to them. Along the coast of Labrador in July and August when it is packed with bergs the noise of the rupture of these great ice masses is often deafening, and the experienced give them wide berth.

When the process of melting is going on the water from the surface which is caused by the heat of the sun finds its way into the crevasses and at night freezes again. In the freezing process it expands and, acting like a wedge, forces the berg into fragments. This process greatly aids in the final breaking up of an iceberg. There are on record instances of icebergs that have been so formed as to leave no crevasses and so fortunate as to strike no obstructions during their trip toward the open and that have drifted almost to the Azores.

These stately derelicts of the far north assume such fantastic shapes as to remind one of crystal palaces of the imagination. Some approximate regular geometric figures while others are crowned with spires, domes, minarets, while yet others are pierced by deep indentations or caves. Small cataracts precipitate themselves from the large icebergs, while icicles hang in clusters from every projecting ledge. It is no uncommon

sight to see one of these crystal palaces of the north suddenly change its center of gravity, turn turtle, dip its mighty crest and reappear another creature. Often the bergs are so nicely balanced that the slightest melting of their surfaces causes a shifting of the center of gravity and a turning of the mass as a piece of ice is often seen to turn over in a pitcher. Vessels that are very near those icebergs when they turn over or break to pieces are in great danger of being crushed or capsized. Even falling pieces from a tall iceberg may break a ship in two. Portions of an iceberg under water may project far from its apparent mass, and a vessel may crash into this to its destruction. All these are but lesser dangers compared with the result of running head on into one of these ice monsters unaware.

The iceberg is but one form of the danger that lurks in the cold waters of the north. Field ice is little less to be dreaded than are the solitary monster chunks of that material. Field ice forms upon the surfaces of northern bodies of water and along the shores of such inhospitable lands as Labrador. This ice grows thicker year after year until it is fifteen or twenty feet deep. Then, some summer, a great area of it becomes detached from the shore and begins drifting. It may be taken up by some such influence as the Labrador current and borne on along. This current is prone to do strange things with the field ice. The current may strike with but one portion of the ice while the rest of it remains in sluggish waters. Winds may accentuate this motion. Smaller icebergs become a part of the mass, and are liberated to the southward. These are known as growlers, and are among the most dangerous of the ice masses that interfere with traffic to the north. A growler, a low, dark, indigo-colored mass, is just barely a wash and with a rounded top like a whale's back, is difficult to discern, and may cause the death of any ship. Great masses of this field ice works steadily to the south, and is augmented by other areas that it breaks loose from the Labrador post. The whole moves on at an average rate of ten miles a day until it reaches Belle Isle between the middle of January and the middle of February.

Many strange experiences have been recorded in the north in connection with the drift of this field ice. The greatest journey ever made by white men as a part of such a drift was accomplished by Captain Tyson in 1871. He and a party of nineteen others were separated from the United States survey ship in latitude seventy-eight north. Being unable to regain the ship they remained on the flow and accomplished one of the most wonderful journeys on record. They drifted 1,500 miles on this ice barge, which ground and broke and reunited itself continually beneath them. As they came further south they saw the ice that kept them afloat gradually melting beneath them. Every day for six months they seemed to be near the inevitable end. Finally the Tigris, a sealing steamer from Newfoundland, picked them up near the strait of Belle Isle, in latitude fifty-three north.

Off Belle Isle these areas of field ice find their way south in the Gulf stream, where they are often to be seen in all manner of shapes. Usually these ice areas are white, covered with snow, and visible at a long distance. They are full of hummocks, uneven blocks piled high upon each other or stood on end, and the whole mass forms an impenetrable field which is dangerous to any craft.

Old seadogs of the north have many methods by which they are able to sense the presence of icebergs. Before ice is seen from the deck of a ship what is known as a "blink" is detected by the old mariner and indicates the presence of danger. This blink is a sort of flare of light in the sky and comes from the fact that the ice refracts either moonlight or sunlight. When in the region where there is a possibility of encountering ice the navigator always keeps his eye out for the blink. On a clear day icebergs can be seen at a long distance owing to their brightness, and at night because of their effulgence. Seen through a fog they can be made out because of an apparent blackness. When in a region suspected of harboring icebergs the whistle or foghorn of the ship is often sounded and great care is exercised to determine whether or not there is an echo. When this echo is heard it indicates that there is some object which throws back the sound. The distance of that object from the ship

may even be figured by the time which elapses between the blowing of the whistle and the hearing of the echo. Sound travels 1100 feet a second, and upon this basis to determine the difference between the ship and the iceberg the time in seconds would be multiplied by 550. The presence of icebergs is often made known by the noise of their breaking up and falling to pieces. The cracking of the ice or the falling of pieces into the sea makes a noise like breakers or a distant discharge of guns. The absence of swell or wave motion in a fresh breeze is a sign that there is land or ice on the weather side. The appearance of herds of seal or flocks of birds far from land is an indication of the proximity of ice. The temperature of air falls as ice is approached, especially on the leeward side, but generally at an inconsiderable distance from the object endangered. The fall of the temperature of sea water is sometimes a sign of the nearness of ice. The ability of old seamen of the north to determine the nearness of an iceberg by the mere fan of a cold breeze often seems almost superhuman.

"Taking passage on a transatlantic liner at April season of the year and crossing over by the northern route," said Captain Commandant E. P. Berthoff, of the revenue cutter service, "is like getting into a cab and ordering it driven up a street that you know to be studded with bombs. If you get through this sort of street you congratulate your cabby. If you strike a bomb it is all over, and the public has no epithet vile enough to apply to your stupidity and the cabby's lack of skill. Yet the public is demanding and the steamship companies are furnishing just such risks every time a vessel hurries across the Atlantic under full steam by the northern route. Both the public and the steamship people refuse to avoid danger by taking the longer route. One great tragedy has resulted from this policy and others will result unless the warning is heeded."

WAR ON THE PINE BEETLE.

During the past few years the dying of pine in the southern Atlantic and Gulf states, from Maryland to Texas, inclusive, caused by the ravages of the southern pine beetle, has attracted the attention of the United States department of agriculture and the bureau of entomology of that department has been conducting a special investigation along these lines.

Farmers bulletin No. 476, issued by the department of agriculture, estimates that if all the pine that has been killed by this insect during the past five years were living its stumpage would approximate \$20,000,000.

Officials of the agricultural department are co-operating with the local authorities and the loss caused by the beetle in 1912 will be a great deal smaller than in previous years.

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

This industry as a whole shows considerable growth in Texas during the last ten years. The reports show that there were 962 publications in the state in 1909, an increase over 1904 of 206 publications or 27.2 per cent. Subdivided into periods of publications there are as follows: Daily 99, Sunday 30, semi-weekly 28, weekly 728, monthly 64, all other classes 13. There are 914 English, 20 German, 20 Spanish, 4 Bohemian, 2 Swedish, and 2 Italian publications in the state. The aggregate circulation per issue is 2,180,922, an increase over 1904 of 1,126,161, or 106.8 per cent.

NIGHT SCHOOL POPULAR.

Nearly 200 students are now attending the night school recently inaugurated by the public school at Waco. The majority of students are composed of young men and women who are engaged in various occupations during the day and are eagerly grasping the opportunity of obtaining an education by taking advantage of the new night school.

Among the scholars are a number of Italians and Germans and one Japanese.

Cooke county received bids up to May 8 for the construction of good roads. \$100,000 in bonds have been issued for that purpose.

Lessons from Titanic Disaster

Naval Constructor David Watson Taylor, U. S. N., is regarded as one of the foremost authorities on ship construction in the world. He has the unusual distinction of having been graduated by two of the greatest naval schools—the U. S. Naval Academy and the Royal College at Greenwich, England—after having made the highest marks in his examinations that had ever been attained by a student in the history of either institution. In Popular Mechanics, he writes as follows, concerning the loss of the "Titanic":

The "Titanic" catastrophe teaches no new lesson as regards the fallibility of man. It simply furnishes another example of the well established principle that if, in the conduct of any enterprise, an error of human judgment or faulty working of the human senses involves disaster, sooner or later the disaster comes.

Looking backward it seems an error of judgment of the captain of the "Titanic" to risk passage near the ice. That gallant officer and gentleman went down with his ship to honorable death, and his story can never be told. It seems practically certain that he did not for one moment think he was running any material risk of accident to his vessel, much less risk of destruction. The mere fact that he was not on the bridge at the time of the collision is very strong evidence that he thought his course would have cleared the bergs whose position had been reported to him.

Picked captains of Atlantic liners cling to the bridge to the point of exhaustion whenever they consider the circumstances to involve the least danger to the ship.

If Captain Smith erred, it was the error of a captain whose record and experience were of the best. We need not expect to secure greater safety by better captains, and without speculating as regards matters involving personnel and discipline, let us now consider matters of material.

The most salient fact is that if the "Titanic" had carried more boats or a number of life rafts in addition to her boats, many more lives would have been saved. There were 16 large boats, to be swung out by the davits before lowering, and two sea boats swung out at the forward davits ready for instant lowering in the case of man overboard or other emergency. It appears also that two more boats were carried over the officers' quarters, one at least of which was not lowered at all, but floated away when the "Titanic" sank.

There was evidently room for many more boats. The deck plan shows room between the two groups of boats where 10 more could have been carried. Moreover, we learn from the description of the ship published in various technical papers nearly a year ago, that each pair of the davits installed was fitted to handle two boats. So that as regards space there was obviously room to install some 52, instead of 16 large boats, making in all 56, instead of 20, and there is no difficulty from topheaviness in the way of carrying the larger number.

The boat equipment on board appears to have complied with the minimum requirements of the English Board of Trade, the responsible governmental authority in this connection. It seems practically certain that regulations all over the world will be promptly changed, and the boat equipment of these very large ships should certainly be increased to provide boat accommodations for every soul allowed on board. There is a great opportunity here for international teamwork and it is very desirable that not only requirements for safety of passengers, but tonnage rules, berthing requirements of steerage passengers, etc., should be internationally standardized.

The facts that under the circumstances more boats would have saved many more lives from the "Titanic," and that she could have carried about three times as many boats as she had should not blind our eyes to the fact that lifeboats are, after all, a very inefficient device for saving life from a sinking vessel. If the "Titanic" had actually carried 56 boats, it does not seem at all likely that nearly all of them would have been launched. One of the 20 she did carry was not launched at all, being inconveniently stowed. The crew was new to the ship and apparently had been given no adequate boat drill, but on the other hand the conditions were exceptionally favorable, there being apparently an unusually smooth sea and little list of the vessel at any time. Had there been any sea worthy of the name, the roll of survivors would have been short indeed.

The difficulty of launching lifeboats is enormously increased by a very moderate sea and the chance of living in them after launching very much reduced. Properly built boats with air tanks would not sink, but if overloaded and inadequately manned, the majority of the passengers would succumb very soon. A boat which would carry 50 or 60 persons in smooth water could not carry nearly so many in rough water.

The area in plan of the large lifeboats of the "Titanic" was somewhere near 200 square feet. Imagine some 60 persons crowded upon a rectangular platform of this area, say 12 by 18 feet, and some idea can be formed of the conditions existing in a "Titanic" lifeboat loaded to capacity.

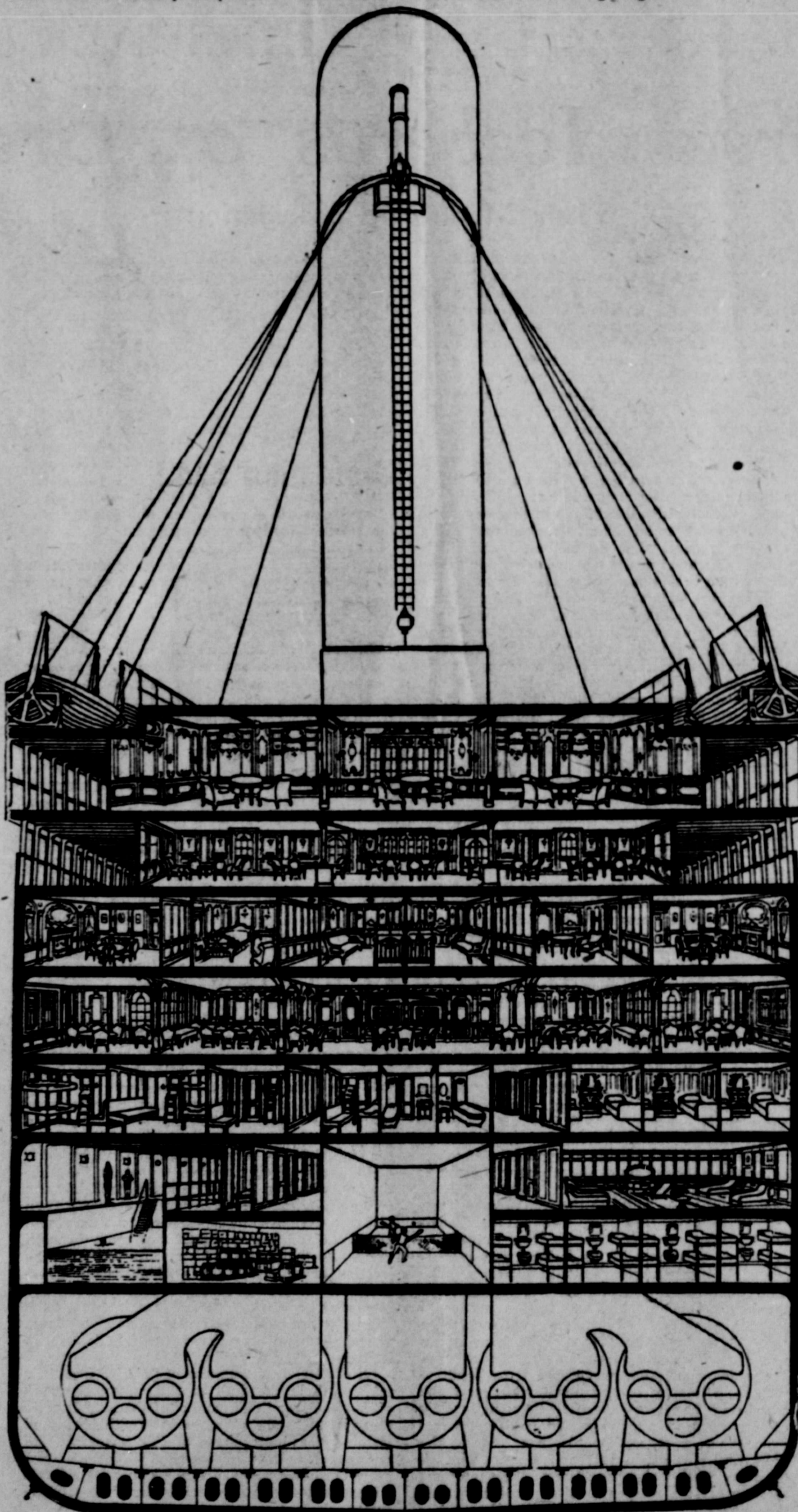
Lifeboats, no matter how much improved, will probably always be inefficient as live-saving appliances for the mammoth steamers of today. Something different is needed. Twenty years ago it was important that a life-saving appliance should not only keep afloat, but be able to make progress to port. It was not sufficient to rely upon the chance of being picked up. Thanks to the wireless, that is all changed now. Even if a large Atlantic steamer were sunk without reporting her distress by wireless, the survivors could rely upon prompt search for them.

After the loss of the "Bourgoyne" from a collision, in 1898, there was a prize offered by the heirs of one of those lost for the best device for life saving, resulting in many suggestions, though nothing that appealed to steamship owners as commercially practicable.

There will be a flood of suggestions as a result of the "Titanic" disaster. A favorite idea is a refuge deck or similar device to which all hands repair when the ship begins to sink and which floats cheerfully away as the ship takes her last plunge. The idea is not so easy to carry out as to conceive, but there seem no insuperable mechanical difficulties in the way. The bug-a-goo that there is an irresistible suction when a ship goes down has been pretty well disposed of for the present by the stories of the "Titanic" survivors. Steamship companies would be loath

for the practice became common upon passenger vessels. Money is lost when cattle are damaged by heavy rolling, but when passengers lose their appetites from the same cause the expense of the line is lessened.

When the rumors of the "Titanic's" sinking were yet unconfirmed the officials of the company came out boldly with the statement she was unsinkable. Since then there have been claims substantially to the effect that no pains or expense were spared to make her safe, that the naval architect can produce no safer vessel, and the only safety lies in avoiding possibility of collision with icebergs. It is perfectly true that steamer lanes from the United States should avoid the vicinity of icebergs, but there are important ports which cannot be reached without some risk of encountering bergs.



Sectional View of Titanic, Amidships

In the accompanying sectional view of the White Star liner "Titanic" is conveyed some idea of what it was really like, some of the measurements being as follows: Length, 682½ feet; beam, 92½ feet; 45,000 tons register and 46,000 tons displacement. The height from keel to top of funnels was 175 feet, equal to a ten-story skyscraper. There were four electric elevators, three for passengers and one for freight service.

to go to the great expense in this connection if forced upon them. Not that the companies are inhuman—far from it. But they are engaged in a business where competition is keen, and when the very human managers have satisfied the requirements of the governmental authorities and the insurance companies, they feel they have done all that can be expected. The governmental authorities are supposed to look out for the lives of passengers, and the insurance companies, who stand to lose if a ship is lost, are supposed to insist upon requirements that will reduce to a minimum the chance of such loss.

As illustrating the conservatism of managers of Atlantic lines it may be recalled that vessels carrying cattle from America to England were fitted with bilge keels to reduce rolling long be-

Moreover, derelicts, though not nearly so numerous as formerly, are not unknown, and a collision with a derelict may well be as dangerous as one with an iceberg. Finally there is the danger of collision with another vessel, especially in a fog. So it seems worth while to consider whether the resources of the naval architect, as regards safety in connection with collision, were really exhausted in the "Titanic."

The broadside elevation of the vessel shows that she had an enormous reserve buoyancy or volume above the water line. Incidentally it will be noticed that the "upper deck" is not the highest deck and the fourth smokestack is not a smokestack at all, but apparently a ventilator from the engine rooms.

The watertight bulkheads are all transverse

and all join the outer skin. It is an elementary principle of safety with such an arrangement that bulkheads must be so close together that two adjacent compartments may be flooded at the same time without danger to the vessel. This is a minimum requirement and its obvious reason is that a colliding vessel may strike just at a bulkhead and throw open two compartments at once to the sea.

The "Titanic" had, on her sides above the double bottom, a single skin only. Experience with large steel vessels colliding with the bottom has demonstrated conclusively the great protective value of the double bottom fitted on such vessels. There is no doubt that if the inner bottom skin had been carried up on the sides of the "Titanic," the protection against collision with icebergs would have been much improved. The best practicable protection along this line would probably have been obtained by carrying the coal in fore and aft bunkers against the side of the ship, with watertight longitudinal wing bulkheads separating the bunkers from the boiler rooms.

Longitudinal bulkheads have been adopted on the fastest vessels crossing the Atlantic today. The additional protection afforded against collisions penetrating the outer skin is obvious. The same idea is readily applied forward of the boiler space where protection is most needed. Longitudinal wing bulkheads have some objections of their own as ships having them will list when damaged, but with vessels having great freeboard the list need not be dangerous. A bulkhead does not confine the water after a collision because it is marked "W. T." (watertight) on the plans. To fulfill its purpose it must be built so that it holds up against the pressure of the water without serious leakage and it must have no holes in it. If it has doors they must be closed. At the bottom of the "Titanic" there were doors in practically every bulkhead.

They were ordinarily worked by hand, but in an emergency a magnet energized by pressing a button on the bridge released a friction clutch and allowed the door to drop, thus closing by its own weight. The drop or "guillotine" type of door is favored today by very few naval architects as against those operated positively by hydraulic or electric power.

While exact information as to the damage done is not available, we may speculate without much danger of exaggerating it. A ship's officer saw water very soon after the collision in the compartment next forward of the forward boiler compartment and firemen were driven from their quarters—two compartments forward of this—by encroaching water. This water may have found its way from the vicinity of the boiler-room bulkhead through the firemen's tunnel.

Assuming that the ship was originally at the water line and that all buoyancy forward of the forward boiler compartment was lost, the new line of flotation which the ship would assume would be different. It will be observed that this is above the top of the bulkhead at the forward end of the boiler room which extends to the so-called "upper deck" only. Hence the water would find its way aft on the upper deck and flood other compartments from above, the sinking of the ship from this position being inevitable. There seems little doubt from statements of the survivors that all compartments forward of the forward boiler-room bulkhead were pierced below water.

If we assume loss of all buoyancy in the forward boiler-room compartment as well as in the compartments forward, the water would be nearly 20 feet over the top of the bulkhead next abaft the damaged portion.

In estimating these water lines it was assumed that the water between bulkheads found its way freely up through decks. It does not appear from the description of the "Titanic" that special endeavor was made to secure horizontal watertight subdivision, and from statements of the survivors, it appears that water found its way up freely through the usual deck openings.

If the vessel had been completely flooded below, forward of the boiler rooms, but with a watertight deck at the water line so that no water could pass up, the new line of flotation would have been vastly different. Even with the forward boiler compartment flooded in addition, the new line with a watertight deck would have been lower than before being flooded.

This shows how beneficial horizontal watertight division forward would have been. With a tight deck at the water line forward and tight bulkheads of adequate strength running, some to the shelter deck and some to the saloon deck, the "Titanic" could have had every compartment below water from the bow, to and including the forward boiler room, thrown open to the sea, yet would have been perfectly safe.

In conclusion it would seem that the lessons impressed upon us by the "Titanic" disaster in seeking greater safety upon larger passenger vessels are:

As an immediate measure sufficient boats should be carried for all souls on board, but a combination of boats and large unsinkable self-launching life rafts would be better.

2. The radio-telegraphic equipment and operation should be such that vessels near each other should always be able to communicate.

3. Longitudinal watertight wing bulkheads, or the equivalent, should be fitted.

4. Transverse watertight bulkheads should extend to the highest continuous deck as regards several at each end, and several that come next should extend to the next deck below.

5. A stout and reliably watertight deck should be fitted in the vicinity of the water line or a little above it.

6. Rudders should have about double the areas now commonly fitted on merchant vessels, with operating gear of adequate power and speed.



MORGAN'S MEN

STORIES OF THEIR EXPLOITS

As Told by C. W. GEERS, One of Morgan's Men

ANOTHER cruel mode of discipline was to call all the boys out of their barracks and command them to stand in a row, in the snow, despite the fact that many of them were so thinly clad that they shivered as the winds swept the prison grounds from Lake Michigan. They were commanded to "right dress and stand straight and rigid." Then the guards armed with guns and pistols, would form a line in front of them, and with cocked guns presented, command them to bend their bodies over in a stooping posture until the tips of their fingers would touch the ground under the snow, the knees to remain perfectly stiff. They called this "reaching for corn," and we would be compelled to stand in this position sometimes as long as four hours. Many of the defenseless boys, hundreds of miles from home and friends, would become so fatigued that they would give up and fall over in the snow. For this they would be conveyed to a warm room in headquarters, and after being thawed out, would receive a barbarous flogging as incorrigibles and past cure except by torture. The blood would run from the nose and mouth of many, and the guards would taunt them as "paying dear for their whistle," though "they were getting" off light for their treason.

Another mode of torment was to march all the prisoners out of the barracks and make them sit down in the snow and so remain for two hours. There are men in Denton county, prisoners in Camp Douglas, who will verify the statements which we are making.

If all the Federal guards as mean as Henry Wirz were punished in the same manner as was Henry, the pension rolls would be greatly reduced in number. To cover up their own diabolism they cried "stop thief" and hanged Henry Wirz.

Another cruel method was employed to punish a whole barrack at once. The guards would march all the boys out and make them stand in the snow erect in line, telling the sentinels to shoot any man who moved hand or foot. Then they would go off to a stove and warm themselves, and on their return, would examine the snow at the feet of the boys, and if they found the boy had moved would act as though the boy had committed a murder. They would drag him to the whipping room and flog him without mercy. They enjoyed the sport. Denuded of his clothing, they would tie his hands together, and command him to "come across." If he moved while being whipped he would get twenty-five or thirty lashes extra. If he cried out under the torture it was an excuse for doubling the whipping, and a fresh guard would lay on extra lashes. Other guards would stand with pistols cocked and pointed at his head. In case the victim could not lie still they would tie his feet and hands together. If he begged for mercy, they would threaten to shoot him.

Right here we desire to record the fact that these guards were, in the later part of 1864, sent to the front and many of them could not be made to fight at all. They ran for their lives and two of them were ordered shot for cowardice, so we heard, after the war closed. They were the vilest and most arrant cowards in the Federal army. By this time all of them, no doubt, have crossed the river Styx to give an account of their crimes and receive such punishment as Satan desires for the unregenerate.

The guards would hold conferences to learn if any new device of punishment had been invented and they would always find a new mode. Tying men up by the thumbs and the other punishments described above becoming too monotonous, they hit upon a new source of sport. They would procure one-half of a barrel and have a hole made in it large enough for the prisoner's head to slip through and so as to let the barrel rest on his shoulders. They would pick out some proud-looking Confederate prisoner, accuse him of violating some rule which they would not name, and then put this ornament over his head. Then they would force him to walk from one end of the prison to the other a whole week every day, continually. Often this "hazing" process like that of Annapolis, while fun for the guards was death to the victim.

Again, they would pick out a nice appearing and comparatively well dressed boy, accuse him of breaking a rule and make him climb up and down a ladder for a whole week without rest except at night and at meal time.

Often in the dead of night the sharp report of a musket would be heard, which meant death to some one. The next morning we would learn that some guard whose identity was unknown, had fired into a barrack and killed a sleeping Confederate soldier. We would view the corpse as it was conveyed in a cart to the burying ground on the outside.

We remember that often our boys were caught about the slop barrels in search of bones from which to make soup, so nearly starved were they. If anyone was caught at this, the guard with cocked pistol at his head, would make him take it in his mouth, get on his hands and feet and go from one end of the street to the other and bark like a dog. They would do this in seeking an excuse for killing him for disobeying orders. This was called the "dog performance." Dante's Inferno does not furnish a parallel to the suffering of the boys in Camp Douglas.

If a prisoner stepped over the "dead line" intentionally or by accident, he would be shot down by the sentinels on the parapet. If as many as three prisoners were seen standing together on the streets of the prison, they would be fired upon by a sentinel and one of them killed or wounded. The most innocent mistake would cost someone his life.

All the Free Masons and Odd Fellows were domiciled in barracks to themselves. All the "loyal men," or those who had petitioned for the oath of allegiance, or to join the Federal army, were stored away to themselves. We mean those who had asked to be permitted to fight against their homes.

The "loyal men" were the Benedict Arnolds of the Confederacy and were small in number. The great body of prisoners determined to rot and perish upon the altar of their country rather than betray or desert their comrades. Like the Romans, who declared that "while the Coliseum stands, Rome will stand; and when the Coliseum falls Rome will fall," so declared our boys in prison: "While Richmond stands the Confederacy will stand; when Richmond falls, the Confederacy will fall;" and they resolved to rather die as martyrs to the cause of the South and to the Stars and Bars.

An application to join the Yankee army had to be made in writing to Lieutenant Fife. When a prisoner was seen to enter that office, we knew he would be transferred to the "loyal row." He would try to keep it a secret; but his sneaking, villainous presence, his hang-dog air and mien, invariably betrayed his treachery, and his comrades would look at him as though they were viewing a corpse. The traitor, feeling his shame and degradation, would stand isolated and alone, with his cap drawn over his eyes, or lie in his bunk until summoned to return to headquarters and thence to the "loyal and deserters row." The three barracks composing this "row" were looked upon by the boys in gray with more scorn and hatred than were the negro soldiers or the Federals. We were told by the Federals that they had orders from Washington to pick out the "white sheep" and separate them from the goats, to be looked after by the great Shepherd, lest they become contaminated by contact with the rebels. The Yankee soldiers, however, looked upon this class of men with a suspicious eye, and would not trust two or three of them together with guns in their hands. No two of them were allowed to serve together in the same regiment, and we heard that no Yankee would sleep with them under the same blanket.

After having undergone all the preliminaries and taken the oath, the prisoner, escorted by two or three Federal soldiers, would return to the barracks and get his things and then leave, never to be seen by us again.

We were allowed to write short letters home, within the Federal lines, once a month, but were not allowed to seal them, as they had to be inspected by the censor.

Lieutenant Fife passed through the prison one day, followed by his pet dog. The little dog was fat and playful and wagged its tail all the time. The dog was enticed into one of the barracks. Fife missed his dog and put a notice on the bulletin board, offering ten dollars reward for its return. A prisoner wrote under Fife's notice: "For lack of bread, the dog is dead; for want of meat, the dog is eat." This enraged Lieutenant Fife and he instituted a rigid investigation as to the fate of his dog. Ultimately the barrack was discovered which had butchered and eaten the dog. As a penalty for this offence, rations were withheld for three days from the boys occupying this barrack.

One morning General Joseph Hooker entered the prison on horseback, followed by an escort of officers. They were mounted on fine horses and their uniforms were trimmed with lace and their shoulders were decorated with flashy epaulettes. It was an imposing scene. They dashed around the prison square, and then out through the gate, making their visit brief indeed.

Governor Morton and Governor Oglesby also visited the prison in a fine carriage. Morton made a speech in which he said he was in favor of an exchange of prisoners.

We were also visited by twelve Indian chiefs representing twelve tribes. They were on their way to Washington City, to confer with the "Great Father." They remained in the prison but a few minutes.

A Baptist preacher would occasionally visit us from Chicago. Ignorance seemed to be his fort. He loved our souls but denounced our bodies as animal and carnal, that ought to be destroyed as they consisted of meat only; being unspiritual and brutal. He despised our "ways" also, which he thought should be destroyed as "stubble," meaning our principles, habits, conduct, etc. As our ways were directed by the spirit, the body being but an instrument to do its will, we could not see how he could love the author of our ways and hate the meat. The guards would stand around and cry "amen" and look at us to see the effect of the sermon. He would blow his nose, sniffle tears, and smite his breast, while speaking in a whang-doodle tone, asking the Lord to open our eyes and be merciful toward our souls. He was the blindest, most illiterate, heathenish jacobin we ever saw at large in the country. But the guards, many of them as mean as the preacher, enjoyed his low ribaldry, and we were forced to be present at the point of a bayonet. Several of the boys were made to ride the "mule" for declining to shake hands with him. We heard at the time that we were sub-

jected to this infliction in retaliation for baptizing Federal prisoners in Kentucky and Tennessee. But our preachers had never forced the Yankees to be baptised or to listen to preaching. Such as were baptised had voluntarily confessed Christ.

During the night, in the dead of winter, the prisoners were not allowed to approach the stove.

I pray the Lord my soul to take." Scores of our men were shot and killed without provocation, but there is no record of a Federal guard being called to account for murder.

Sometimes a prisoner would be compelled to get up in the night. If caught he would be conveyed to "Morgan's mule" or shot down "for attacking the guard." From day to day and

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The bleak and storm-beaten barrack issued a melancholy moan as the chilly currents of air blew through its rifts and cracks diversified only by an occasional report of a gun, and the cry of a wounded or dying soldier boy. All felt that they were in danger of being killed before morning, and hundreds of them employed the prayer which they had committed to memory at their mother's knee: "If I should die before I wake,

night to night, the process of pain, starvation and shivering was continued in this wretched abode, which we shall not attempt to describe further, but will leave the boys here for the present and follow Morgan and his officers who were marched from the cars at Columbus, Ohio, to the penitentiary.

Stories of Morgan's Men will appear once a month in this section of the paper.

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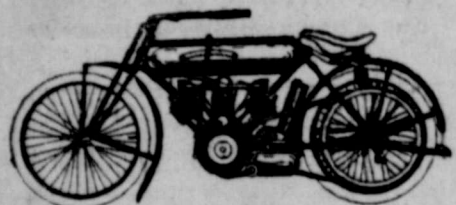
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Children's Stories

THE SUN-BOY.



Out in the wood stood a tall tree where birdies loved to build their nests and teach their baby-birds to sing. It was such an old tree that it could not remember how many birds had sung on its branches nor how many children had danced round it during the long summers it had known. But this year spring was so late that when nesting-time came round the old tree had not a leaf upon it.

"Twit, twit," chirped a bluebird, "what shall I do? I always built a nest on this tree and as I am too old to change my way of living I suppose I'll have to build on it now, even though it does seem very bare and cheerless."

"Nonsense," chirped his wife. "If you think that I am going to bring up a family on that old tree you make a big mistake. Why! there is not so much as a leaf to shelter me from the wind and the sun." And she flapped her wings angrily.

"My dear," cooed he, "the leaves will soon come, for this kind of weather cannot last."
"Oh! I don't know much about the weather," snapped the little lady-bird, "but I do know that I shall not put a foot on that old tree until I see the leaves."

"Twit, twit," asked the poor fellow, "what shall I do?"
"Do?" chirped she, "Do? Why, all you have got to do is to ask Mother Goose to help you."
"Of course," he answered—"why, how clever you are! Let us both go to her."

So they spread their blue wings and flew happily off to Twilight land.

"Open, open," they twittered as they came near that wonderful place where Mother Goose lives among fairies and roses.

"Open, open," they called again and Mother Goose herself turned the magic key in the lock and the great gate swung open.

"Come in, come in, dear little spring birds. Indeed I'm glad to see you. Is there anything I can do for you?"

In less than two minutes they had told her all their troubles—and with a kind smile she answered them.

"That is easy. I'll just send a Sun-Fairy down and he will dress up the old tree."
She clapped her hands, once, twice, thrice, and lo! up leaped a tiny boy, who shone like the sun. Gold were his laughing eyes, gold his shoes and silken jacket and when he moved a thousand rays of light seemed to come from him.

"Listen, Sun-boy," said Mother Goose. "Go down to the old tree in the wood and awaken the leaves."

"Yes, ma'am," and the lovely boy bowed to her, fluttered his dazzling wings and flew down to earth. He reached the tree and all the little birds upon it turned to greet him. Gentle he touched them and tiny pale leaves pushed out their crinkly heads to see him.

He swung from branch to branch and when the tree was leafy and very lovely Mother Bluebird sat happily in the cozy nest Father Bluebird made for her.

THE TAMING OF NELLIE.

I was prospecting for a railroad in Montana, and as the last place where civilization ended was a little mining town, I found it necessary to purchase a horse in order to pursue my journey through the remaining wild and unexplored country. Being a tenderfoot and unused to the ways of horse traders I sought out one of those gentry as a person most likely to have what I required. "Certainly," said Johnson, the horse trader, "I think I've got just the beast for you, and if you'll come around in a couple of hours I'll show her to you."

Accordingly I presented myself and was shown a large animal with a general air of uncared-for-ness, but with long rangy limbs that promised not only speed but endurance. Her flanks were wet with sweat and were heaving. Upon my

remarking this, Johnson explained by saying that the horse had been having some hard exercise. In the light of what I found out later I haven't a doubt but that Johnson told the truth. I also noticed that the horse was blind in her right eye, a fact that Johnson did not explain. A price was hit upon and I mounted and rode over to the hotel with which a livery stable was connected.

The proprietor was sitting on the piazza as I rode up. Upon seeing me his eyes fairly bulged. "Man alive!" he exclaimed, "you've bought Johnson's Nellie, and ridin' her without a curb-bit! Don't you know she'll kill you?"
"I haven't noticed any signs of viciousness," I said, calmly.

Whereat the hotel keeper broke out into a big guffaw. "I reckon you haven't. Look at her wet flanks. Johnson took all the vim out of her before he ever let you see her, and look at the mark of the rope around her neck. He half choked the life out of her before he could put bit or saddle on her. Just wait until tomorrow morning—it'll be as much as the life of one of my men is worth to go into the stable with her."

"In that case, perhaps I'd better feed and care for her myself," I said, dismounting.
"Well, you're welcome," said the proprietor, adding, "I advise you to buy a quirt and a curb-bit and a new pair of spurs, if you expect to ride Johnson's Nellie." The sarcastic emphasis with which he said this showed his doubt.

The next morning I opened the stable door and went straight up to the horse. She stood stock-still and looked at me. It actually seemed as though she were surprised to see that I showed no fear of her. I took out an apple and offered it to her. She sniffed at it, then drew back suspiciously and snorted. I laid the apple in her manger and went on to get the grain for her, and when I came back she was eating the apple. The second day I brought her an apple and she ate it out of my hand. She quivered though when I attempted to stroke her nose. The third day I let her out into the lot. She cleared the stable gate at a bound, then wheeled and looked at me with her one good eye with the most questioning look I ever saw in the eye of any animal. But if she expected that I was going to choke her into submission she was agreeably surprised, and after a little she gained confidence and ran all around the lot kicking up her heels—she was beginning by this time to feel her oats—and after a while she trotted quietly back into the stable. I walked boldly in beside her and began to use the currycomb and brush on her rough hair, but how she did flinch when I began on the blind side! It took a week before she would let me put a saddle on her. I began easy, letting it down on her back so as not to startle her. Next day I laid in supplies, saddled Nellie and rode her around to the hotel steps.

So astonished was the proprietor that he jumped up, almost oversetting his chair. "Man alive, you're not going to ride that beast without a curb-bit? And where are your spurs and your quirt?"
"I shall never use them on her," I said.

"Well, she'll kill you, that's all. And another thing. If you ride that horse up into the mountains, she'll leave you the first chance she gets. I tell you she's got the worst reputation of any horse in this country."

"That's because she has not been treated right. I don't think she is a vicious beast, neither do I think she will leave me. Look here," I dismounted and flung the reins over Nellie's neck. "Come on, old girl," I said to her. I went over to the store and she trotted after me just like a dog. I bought a pound of loaf-sugar, gave her a few lumps, mounted and rode off. The last I saw of the hotel proprietor, he was standing on the steps staring after me with his mouth and eyes wide open.

The first night I made camp I lariatd Nellie out, but the grass was so scanty and the range so limited that she had very little to eat, and the next night I turned her loose. In the morning she came promptly at my call, and I fed her some more sugar. The third night a fierce storm came up, and lightning flashed and the thunder reverberated terrifically through the mountain defiles. I found shelter under some rocks, leading the horse as close as I could. She was only partly protected, however, and every time there was a flash she trembled all over as if about to break away. I reached out and patted her whenever the dreadful crashes came. At last I fell asleep. It was broad day when I awoke, and the storm had ceased. Nellie was still standing as close to me as she could get with her nose resting on my shoulder.

—DORA E. NELSON.

HER GRACE.

An English woman of rank a duchess was very apt to forget to pay her bills. A milliner, whose large bill had been repeatedly ignored by the duchess, at last determined to send her little girl, a pretty child of ten years, for the money which was so much needed.

"Be sure to say 'your grace' to the duchess," said the anxious mother; and the child gravely promised to remember.

When, after long waiting, she was ushered into the presence of her grace, the little girl dropped her a low courtesy, and then, folding her hands and closing her eyes, she said, softly:

"For what I am about to receive may the Lord make me truly thankful."

As she opened her eyes and turned her wistful gaze on the duchess, that person turned very red, and without delay made out a check for the amount due the milliner.

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The high-grade Business College of Texas. Write for new catalogue, stating whether the Business, the Stenographic or the Combined Course is desired.

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A CAT

I was a very tiny kitten when I first came to the big house where I now live. I do not remember anything about my life before I came here. My personage is very striking, so they say. You see I am quite proud in my old age. My mistress is proud of me, too. My mother was a Persian Angora; and so am I. When I was first brought to my mistress, I was a fluffy little ball of white. My mistress was then seven years old. When she first caught sight of me as I lay curled up in the basket, she exclaimed, "Oh, what a dear little kitten." Kindness is noticed by dumb animals just as much as by any real person. I soon grew to love my mistress and followed constantly at her heels. I was always shown to company and given the greatest care. As long as my mistress was little, everyone humored her; and did not grumble when she placed me in a high chair by her side at the table, and gave me my meals out of a plate, just as any respectable cat, whose parents were Persian Angoras, should be treated. I learned a great many cunning little tricks and also how to catch mice. The only real sorrow I ever caused my mistress was when I ran away; but all that has been forgotten and forgiven.

I am quite an old cat now, and like to lie before the warm fire in winter and out in the sunshine, when the summer days entice even cats out of doors. If it were not for my looks, I would probably be sent away as I have forgotten all my tricks. No matter how old and feeble I get my dear mistress will always love me.

LILLIAN JACKSON,
Fort Worth, Texas

Real Estate

FOR SALE—Beautiful summer home on Lake Michigan; 10-room house; baths; all modern conveniences; electric lighted; sanitary plumbing; will sell at a bargain; located at Manitowish, Wisconsin. Address Mrs. Lord, care Stewart Bldg., Houston, Texas.

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LENSES

If by using our lenses, they, not your tired eyes, do the work, then the energy you have put forth to see is all waste. Better have us make your lenses.

THOMPSON & SWANSON,
Manufacturing Opticians,
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Something Worth Considering Our Night Express



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THROUGH SLEEPER TO CHICAGO.
THROUGH SLEEPER TO ST. LOUIS.
THROUGH SLEEPER TO MEMPHIS.
THROUGH SLEEPER TO SHREVEPORT.
THROUGH SLEEPER TO NEW ORLEANS.
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Gives choice of five gateways for Business and Vacation Trips. Summer excursion tickets on sale June 1 to Sept. 30; limit Oct. 31. Diverse Routes, Liberal Stopovers. A pleasure to help plan your trip.

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Gasoline and Steam Engines, Boilers, Steam and Centrifugal Pumps, Cotton Gins, Grist Mills, Dynamamos and Motors, Supplies of all kinds; Belting, New and Rebuilt Machinery.

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Front and Burnet Streets,
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Road Uses 325,000 Pencils.

Perhaps one of the most striking instances of saving is furnished by the Rock Island railroad, whose thousands of employees annually use 325,000 lead

Ft. Worth Well Machine Company

Made in Fort Worth 25 years. Improved from time to time. All parts now standard—Machines, Tools, Extras, fully guaranteed.

Write for catalogue and prices.
FORT WORTH WELL MACHINE COMPANY,
Fort Worth, Texas

pencils in the performance of their duties. These pencils cost approximately \$6,000, or a little more than 1 1/2 cents apiece. The average length of a lead pencil is

To Automobile Owners

Genuine Bargains in auto tires, from \$5.40 up; liners \$1.20 up. Don't delay. Write for manufacturers' prices. C. D. HIBBS, the Pioneer Tire Man, 415 Commerce St., Fort Worth, Texas

about seven inches, which would make each inch of pencil cost a trifle over \$0.002.

Until recently the employes

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY Cow Peas, June Corn, Kaffir Corn, Milo Maize, Cane Seed

We carry a full line of everything in GARDEN AND FIELD.

American Seed Company FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

were given new pencils whenever they requested them. An investigation disclosed that, on an average, not more than one-half of a pencil was used before it was thrown

ED EISEMANN

The Tank Man. I WANT YOUR BUSINESS. Write or phone me. I will save you money. Tanks and all kinds of sheet metal work guaranteed. Phone 4115. 708 Franklin Ave. Houston, Texas

B. F. & C. M. DAVIS Engineers and Contractors

Bridges, Paving, Water Supply, Levees
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FORT WORTH, TEXAS

cil shall be returned before a new one is issued.

Early Vegetables Wanted

"Ship to whom they all ship" and get good results.
FRANK PINTO, Commission Merchant,
Fort Worth, Texas.

one will not be forthcoming. Since the new system was put into effect it is estimated that the saving from using an inch or two more of each pencil will aggregate fully \$2,000 a year.

GRAVEL ROOF-ING SUPPLIES

(Wholesale)
Tar Felt, Red and Gray Building Paper, Pitch and Coal Tar.
Write for full line of samples and prices. Address
JOHN G. FLEMING & SONS,
STATION A, OAK CLIFF, TEXAS.
Long Distance Phone CHIT 4.

Farming and Poultry



FRUIT PROSPECTS.

There are bright prospects for a large peach and tomato crop around Jacksonville. While the tomato crop had a bad start on account of the cold, backward spring, the recent warm showers and warm nights have greatly benefited the crop, and it is now thought that shipping will begin during the early days of June.

Many peaches are being purchased for future delivery, and from all indications the prices will be highly satisfactory to the growers.

HEAVY WOOL CLIP.

San Angelo will handle 4,000,000 pounds of the spring wool clip, according to statements by the wool men. Wool is being received daily by both railroad transportation and wagon freighters. Over one million pounds is already stored there.

RAILROADS EXPERIMENTING WITH BEANS.

Through the efforts of the agricultural department of the Texas & Pacific and International & Great Northern railroads, land has been set apart in Grayson county for demonstration purposes and to experiment with sugar beets, frijole beans, California pink beans and Michigan navy beans. The tests will be watched with interest as the soil in Grayson county is said to be peculiarly adapted to the growing of the above products.

STATE FARM NOTES.

Cotton receipts at Galveston and Texas City for the present season, up to two weeks ago Saturday afternoon, were 3,996,554 bales, more than 1,000,000, or to be exact, 1,006,354 bales ahead of the same date last year, when 2,990,200 had been handled.

Plainview expects to have fifty irrigation wells in operation at the close of this growing season.

The truck growers of McLennan county have organized.

A large shipment of Texas grown cabbage and onions arrived at Liverpool in excellent condition.

A nine-foot vein of good quality coal has been discovered near Waco. It is proposed to erect a large power plant on the land and generate power for Waco and the surrounding country.

The Wise County Truck Growers' association is expecting to break all previous records in the shipment of vegetables, berries and pears this spring. Prospects are fine for heavy grape shipments also.

Agricultural dealers of Denton have ordered six carloads of grain binders to handle the prospective crop.

Texas women from nine counties participated in three days' session of Girls' Tomato and Poultry club.

The biggest crop of fruit in the history of the plains country is in sight.

The commission merchants of Pittsburg, Pa., received a carload of Texas onions, shipped from Laredo. The onions reached there in fine condition and found ready market with the local growers.

Hardeman has a watermelon patch of 620 acres.

A co-operative creamery company has been organized at Kingsville.

Abilene voted last year \$150,000 to build four roads. They are completed with \$40,400 left, which will be expended on two more roads.

The bureau of statistics, department of agriculture, has made an estimate of the stock of wheat in interior mills and elevators March 1, and reports 98,597,000 bushels on hand. The Texas mills and elevators have 1,365,000 bushels in stock. Minnesota has 10,240,000 bushels in mills and elevators.

East Texas fruit growers have been shipping carloads of strawberries to northern markets.

Farmers in Cook county are experimenting with spineless cactus from California with a view to introducing this plant for cattle feed.

Prospects for a bumper crop of oats in the Waco section of the state have not been so bright in ten years as at the present time.

Sixty miles of new roads, to cost \$225,000, are under contract in Bastrop county.

A company has been organized at Brownsville to construct a deep water canal from Brownsville to the Gulf of Mexico.

E. H. Perry of Plainview has put 275 acres under irrigation and will plant the tract to Mexican beans.

The April Crop Reporter, issued by the federal department of agriculture, gives the condition of Texas winter wheat better than that of any of the southern states, and eight points better than the average for the past ten years.

The average farm wages in the United States is \$20.18 per month, and in Texas \$18.40 per month.

The truck growers of McLennan county have organized and adopted plans to aid in marketing their crops.

Fifty-three cars of cabbage were shipped from Harlingen in one trainload last week; \$30,000 was realized by the growers on this shipment.

How to Reduce Tire Expense

Instead of throwing away your old tires express them to us and we will make them as good as new. Our process is sure. We are thoroughly equipped for rebuilding old tires. The greatest expense incident to owning an auto is the tire expense. We are in business to reduce this expense and can reduce it. Express charges prepaid on all orders over \$5.00. References—Any auto owner in Houston.

Texas Auto-Tire & Repair Works

FREE AIR FOR AUTOS.
809 SAN JACINTO, HOUSTON, TEXAS
(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

Brown county has eighty miles of good roads, costing \$115,000. It was the first county in Texas to organize a good roads district.

The Denton County Farmers' Union is reported to have agreed to 30 per cent reduction in cotton acreage.

ATLAS METAL WORKS

DALLAS, TEXAS. Millard Storey, General Manager.
Corrugated Tanks, Stock Tanks, Wagon Tanks, Acetylene Gas Machines, Road Culverts, Etc.

When writing mention this paper.

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

Girls' canning clubs are being organized in Tom Green county, the members of which pledge to

plant and cultivate, can and preserve, one-tenth of an acre of tomatoes or other vegetables during the coming season.

GOTTON SEED—SPANISH PEANUTS—COWPEAS

Sorghum, Millet, Kaffir Corn, Egyptian Wheat, Garden and Flower Seeds, Sprayers, Insecticides, Fertilizers and Poultry Supplies.

REICHERD & SCHULTE CO.
THE TEXAS SEED HOUSE.

206-208 MILAM STREET.

HOUSTON.

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Utica Brass & Machine Co.

High Grade Brass Castings
Fort Worth, Texas
Corner Railroad Ave. and Calhoun St.
Phone Lamar 3816.

Bronze casting, brass casting, Muntz casting, copper casting, white metal, Aluminum bronze, aluminum brass, Tobin bronze, phosphor bronze, manganese bronze, German silver, solders, Babbit metal, type metal, bearings

metal; aluminum castings for tenacity, our alloys have no comparison; M. C. B. car brass, 3-8x7, 5x9, 4-1-4 x 7, 5-1-2x10. Brass signs made to order; working barrels a specialty; general machinists. Models a specialty.

VETERINARY COLUMN



Veterinary advice will be answered free in this column once each month by Drs. Rutherford & Rutherford of Dallas, Texas. All inquiries will be answered each in turn. But if you should want an immediate answer direct by mail, with prescription, you will have to enclose \$1.00 in letter and address it to Drs. Rutherford & Rutherford, Box 733, Dallas, Texas.
Write Your Full Name and Address Plainly.

Dr. Rutherford: Noticing your ad in the paper where you give free advice, will write you regarding a fine hound dog I have. He does not keep in good flesh, although I feed him good, cooked meats, etc. He moans and groans in his sleep, yelps. He is about eleven months old.
Answer: Your dog is bothered with gastritis, and colic is the cause of the symptoms at night. Give the following: Powdered opium, powdered calomel, mix, make into night balls and give three times a day.

Drs. Rutherford, Dallas, Texas.: I have a horse that something seems to be the matter with him in small of back, and his urine is thick and he strains when urinating; seems to give him pain.
Answer: Your horse has Oedema, also his kidneys are deranged. Give him the following and he will be all right. (Better get your druggist to fix this):
Iodido Potass, 4 oz.
Nitrate Potass, 3 oz.
Water, 32 oz.
Mix. Give two tablespoonfuls in soft feed twice a day.

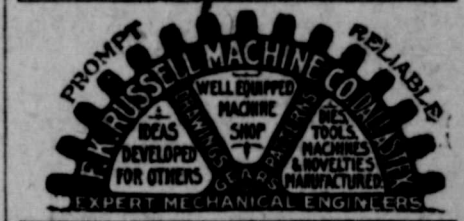
Dear Doctor: I have a cow with a young calf, about three weeks old, she is not doing any good; her appetite is bad, and she is all drawn up and has fever. Please give me a remedy and oblige.
LEWIS THOMPSON.
Answer: Your cow has septicaemia. Give her at once dose: Sulphate of magnesia, 15 oz.; Tincture of Gold, 2 oz.; water, 20 ounces. Mix and drench. After three days follow with this: Tincture nuxvomica, 2 oz.; tincture gentian, 2 oz. Mix and give tablespoonful twice a day.

Dr. Rutherford, Dallas, Tex.: I have a calf with a knot on his knee and it is hard like bone and has been there for about six months. When I walk on it he can hardly go. I wish you would give me a treatment for him if you think you can do him any good. Respectfully,
CHAS. STEEN, Farmer, Tex.

Answer: Take 2 drachms of iodide of mercury, one drachm of powdered cantharides, one drachm of powdered arsenic. Mix this with enough lard to make into a soft paste and apply one per day to the leg at night. Wash off in the morning and keep this up until you get a good blister. After you have the blister let him stand three weeks before you work him and we believe you will have a cure.

Experiment in Sheep Raising.

Sotol, a plant which grows wild in the Howard's draw country of Val Verde county, and resembles a cabbage head, is being used by



Bob Carruthers to fatten 6,000 muttons for the spring market. Sotol grows in abundance on the Carruthers ranch, and he says it

For Best Results Ship Your Cattle, Sheep and Hogs to

RHOME-FARMER Live Stock Com. Co.

Ft. Worth, Texas
Represented at All Markets.

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

is the best food to be found for sheep. It is a new experiment. Wolves are not to be found in the section where sotol grows,

Bank, Insurance and Industrial STOCKS

We buy and sell stock of the Amicable Life, Southern Life, Great Southern Life, American Home Life, Western Casualty and Guaranty Co., Austin Fire, Commonwealth Fire, and all other insurance companies of the Southwest; specials in Texas Traction stocks.

WADE B. LEONARD,
Dept. A, 418 North Texas Bldg.
Dallas, Texas.
(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

and the Howard creek country is the only part of Texas where the ranchmen do not need wolf-proof fences.

C. C. WENZEL

Builder

808 Tenth Ave., Houston, Texas.
(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)



CRESCENT DUST-NO-MORE

is made for the express purpose to gather dust, deodorize and aid in keeping all kinds of floors clean and neat.

CRESCENT CHEMICAL CO.

314 EAST FOURTH STREET

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

PLEASE MENTION THIS NEWSPAPER WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS

The Experienced Housewife

Avoids the annoyance and disappointment that follows the use of so many coffees by serving

Maxwell House Blend

It is the maximum of quality and is packed for your protection in sealed tin cans.

Ask Your Grocer for It.

CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO.
Houston, Nashville, Jacksonville, Florida.

Dog Acts as Hired Man.

Warren Rice of Solon, Maine, has a shepherd dog that he considers worth a dollar and a half a day to him, or the price he would

Landon C. Moore, S. B.

(Harvard University and University of London.)
ANALYTICAL CONSULTING AND PATHOLOGICAL CHEMIST AND BACTERIOLOGIST.
Formerly City Chemist, Dallas, Texas. 209 1/2 Lane St., Dallas, Texas.
SPECIALTIES—Water, Food Products, Soils, Fuels and Municipal Control; all kinds of Bacteriological and Pathological Work.

have to pay a hired man, says the Kennebec Journal.

Teddy, the dog, does much of the work that a hired man would do. When Mr. Rice goes off to



Magnolia Macaroni Co.

Houston, Texas.
Manufacturers of Celebrated "Magnolia" Brand Macaroni, Spaghetti, Vermicelli.
Ask Your Grocer for It

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

work into the back field, a mile distant, Teddy goes with him. If Mr. Rice is cutting wood, when a tree is down and his master is cut-

J. W. McGuire Co.

FRENCH DRY CLEANERS

Ladies' Fine Work a Specialty. Hats Reblocked and Cleaned. Special attention given work sent to us from surrounding towns.

2106-2102 South Ervay St., Dallas, Tex.

ting the limbs from it, Teddy grabs hold of each one and as it is cut off pulls it away and runs back to get another.

When noon time comes his mas-

5% Money

(Simple Interest)
To buy a home, build or take up mortgage. Reliable agents wanted. Call or address
CAPITAL SECURITY COMPANY,
803 Fannin St., Houston.

ter will say, "Teddy, we had better have dinner," and Teddy goes to the house where his mistress has put up the dinner in a pail, and takes it back to the woods. He

WOOD & CO.

Old Hats Made New

WE ALSO DO

Cleaning and Pressing

Four Cents Will Mail Us Your Hat.

405 Main St. Fort Worth, Texas

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

and his master eat dinner together. Mr. Rice lives back a little way from the main road and when the mail man comes Teddy runs to get the paper and brings it home.

ST. GEORGE HOTEL

CHAS. HODGES, Proprietor.
WILSIE SIMMS, Asst. Manager.
DALLAS, TEXAS.
Rates \$1.00 and up.

Fashions and Household



THE GRADUATE.

June is the month of the bride and of the "sweet girl graduate." There is the trousseau and the graduation gown to be selected.

For the girls' various parties the commencement sermon and the evening of graduation, the girl must have certain frocks and each costume must be in harmony with the occasion.

For the parties, and for the graduation evening simple white dresses are most appropriate. These dresses may be made of sheer white marquisette trimmed with cluny insertion and hand embroidery; of sheer nainsook trimmed with fine valenciennes, cluny and pin tucks; of an excellent quality of batiste trimmed with valenciennes and cluny, also, of fine white French crepe showing the new coat effect. Long lines may be obtained by allowing the plaits of the skirt to continue the lines from the shoulder. White net edged with black net may be used effectively in this costume; of soft charmeuse trimmed with white net, or black chiffon and shadow lace.

For garden parties, frocks of linen and crash are good. These dresses, made in one piece suits, varied in cut of neck, round and square; in skirts with three flounces, with panner and with single flounce are all girlish and beautiful.

The commencement sermon dress may be of white material such as has been mentioned or of colored soft taffeta, charmeuse or satin.

The June bride should be governed by financial considerations of parents, of future husband and by the surroundings of her new home. It is a mistake to lay in an extensive trousseau when styles change so rapidly and so constantly. It is almost exceptional when a bride assembles a trousseau that it is just what she needs and no more. Whether the expenditure is to be large or small, it should include no more than an ordinary, well-planned spring and summer wardrobe.

If the delight of having everything new at this time is to run away with one, it is best to let off exuberance in the direction of underwear, for this will be useful for years to come.

The woman of limited means should face the problem by deciding clearly just the sort of wedding she wants.

The hold of sentiment is strong and the conventional white satin bridal gown is longed for by most women. But this gown is nearly always an elephant on one's hands, for no difference how well re-made as an evening gown, it always bears the stamp of a by-gone ceremonial. A sensible course is to do away with the expensive gown and be married in an afternoon or a traveling costume. With this tailored suit there must be a beautiful waist of chiffon or taffeta, and the natty hat. A taffeta frock for afternoons with hat to match; two ready-made lingerie frocks, two dimity frocks, two linnen skirts; two silk skirts; two dainty muslin frocks; a pretty evening gown; a tea gown; a negligee and the necessary kimona; a light weight coat; shoes, stockings, corsets, gloves and underclothes, constitute a satisfactory trousseau.

Tailor gowns are sometimes Directoire with long tails and sabot sleeves.

The bridal gown is a charming interpretation of the dainty "costume wateau" with its pointed corsage, its odd fichu, its pannier outlined with lace and its sleeves ruffles.

A rest jacket may be built entirely of pea spotted, cream tulle trimmed with deep ruffles of lace. The dainty morning cap of the same material accompanies this jacket.

Panniers are found on dresses for all occasions. The semi-draped skirt is very popular. The drapery rarely comes below the knees and the lower part of the skirt fits tightly.

Marquisette and sheer voiles are used for the sun-plaited and accordion-plaited skirts that slender women welcome so gladly.

Quantities of tassels are used for skirt and sleeve trimming. Crude colors are softened with lace and gauze.

Long sashes of white liberty satin, knotted lightly at one side of the back, the longest of the two uneven ends touching the hem of the skirt, are being worn even with colored taffeta dresses.

The newest material of all and a great favorite this spring, is whipcord, which would serve equally well as a spring suit and one for cooler weather, and no color is more chic nor more fresh than dark blue, which year after year holds its own as a spring color. Touches of white ratine may be used on collar and cuffs.

For an afternoon frock taffeta in color leaf

green, wedgewood blue, coral, old-brown and plain varieties in changeable effects, may be exquisitely used.

For summer mornings two styles of costumes may be worn, one the trig, tailored skirt of white wash material with a smart blouse; the other costume is a dimity of light green with a white leather belt and a bit of macrame lace at neck and cuffs. If these dresses be washed with care and dried in the shade, they will hold their colors as long as the material lasts.

Gems, both in color, kind and arrangement, are showing the individuality of the wearer.

Except for tea gowns and other rest garments, few petticoats are worn.

BRAIN WORK IN HOUSEKEEPING.

The other day when the subject of the high cost of living began to be discussed by a room full of bright women, our hostess, a prominent club woman, remarked, "We cannot economize on food, for surely our families have to be well nourished." I happened to know that the food supplies of that home were left almost entirely to the untrained kitchen maid, so it was with difficulty that I forbore from speaking more plainly than might have been polite, to my hostess. When will the average middle class American woman awake to the fact that the question of feeding her family is as important a subject upon which to use her brains as suffrage or Browning? First hand knowledge of home making in England, Germany and South America has given me a basis of comparison. Foreign residence is as inspiring to the homemaker as to the artist or musician. It is humiliating to find out how small a return in nourishment the average American home gets for its outlay of money. I have known excellent American women who consider it niggardly to make soup from the water the vegetables are cooked in and to practice like economies. There is no waste in nature and surely our bountiful mother nature is not niggardly. To eliminate waste from the household is real brain work. It calls for the best mental ability to distinguish between real economy and false economy. What is an economy in one home may be false economy in another, where the conditions are entirely different. Each housewife needs to work out her problems for herself. It seems to me that the trouble with the American housewife is that she fails to recognize this as a worthy occupation for her best mental powers.

We can learn much from the German housewife. The average German home contains more helpers than does the average American home of the corresponding social grade, yet the German housewife recognizes the feeding of her family as a worthy place in which to put her personality. She not only does the buying for her household, personally, but does much more of the actual cooking than does the American. Where she does not do the actual cooking she supervises it most efficiently. In fact much of the German cooking is done outside the home. The bread is marvelously good and all of the multitudinous varieties of sausage are so well made that the most scrupulously neat person has no fear. Such conditions cannot help but prevail in a country where the housewives are as efficient as in Germany. If the American woman considers herself mentally superior to the German housewives, she is greatly mistaken. Use is good for the brain and the woman who uses her brains in her home shows the effect. I have found German women wonderfully bright, interesting and well informed.

Housekeeping in America is on the same plane as forestry and agriculture. The best minds have considered such work beneath them and the result makes a poor showing in comparison with countries like Germany, where brains are applied. There is hope for the next generation, for we are beginning to see things in their true light.

SIFTING OF GRAHAM FLOUR.

Graham bread is so healthful, it should be used as often as possible until it becomes a "habit."

Graham flour is usually sifted to insure the removal of any foreign substance that may be present. After sifting, the bran can be easily examined and such portion of it as is desired can be used; bran by itself does not possess high food value, but it is useful to give bulk and waste.

1912 SALAD.

Select smooth, firm tomatoes; peel and cut into half-inch slices, stamp out a round from the center of each and insert four or five cooked asparagus tips. Dispose on heart leaves of lettuce. Cut the centers of the tomato slices into cubes and dispose these with several olives and cooked chestnuts, cut in slices, at one side. Shake half a cup of olive oil, the juice of half a lemon, the juice of half an orange, a teaspoonful of grated onion pulp, one-fourth a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, one-quarter teaspoonful mustard, three sprigs of parsley chopped fine, until thick and creamy; pour over six or seven portions and serve at once.

CRISPNESS.

While visiting a friend in the South recently, I was much struck by the peculiar delicious crispness that characterized all her baking. She told me that she learned this secret from a chef in New Orleans: Before making the fire for baking, air the oven thoroughly by opening both doors; then, after the fire burns up brightly, close the oven and in a few minutes it will be ready for use. The "live" fresh air seems to have a beneficial effect on both the flavor and appearance of the breadstuffs.

"Just Purity"

That accounts for all the goodness in King's Candy. If you will remember what King's box looks like—you will remember what King's Candy tastes like.

The box guarantees the contents. The contents guarantees a lasting memory of old-fashioned goodness.

King's Candy costs you only a little more than cheap candy.

Made Fresh Every Day.

King Candy Company

Mother-of-Pearl Buttons.

White mother-of-pearl buttons give a touch to the latest costumes that is rather chic. The buttons are being introduced on the most unlikely materials, especially on the black and white velvets and woolen stuffs that are so much seen this season.

FAULTLESS DRY CLEANING, PRESSING AND DYEING

Bon's Steam Dye House Co.

E. CLAUDE MANNING, Prop. Fort Worth, Texas.
Corner Jennings and Broadway. Send Us Your Work—Quick Service.

A \$75,000 trust company has been organized by Seguin business men to begin operations soon after January 1.

Fort Worth Ice Cream Co.

Manufacturers and distributors of PURE ICE CREAM. Orders promptly filled for out-of-town customers. Quick orders for picnics, barbecues and banquets especially solicited.
Long Distance Phone Prospect 270. Fort Worth, Texas.

Laundering Silk Waists.

When the washing and ironing of silk is so easily done, there is probably nothing so practical and useful as the silk waists. When preparing to wash silk waists separate them into colors, putting the white ones alone. Soap jelly is easily prepared and is a valuable help. It should not be kept for longer than a week as it soon loses its strength.

Have ready three bowls of luke warm water, and into two of them place some of the soap jelly. In the first bath plunge the waist, having the right side uppermost. Squeeze the soapy water gently through the fabric, keeping it well under the water, and paying special attention to the neck, wristbands and armholes. When the waist is well washed in the first water, squeeze the water out of it. Never wring the garment. Turn it on the wrong side and repeat the process of washing in the second bath of soapy water. Squeeze when well washed. Shake and rinse in clean, warm water to remove the soap. Then rinse in cold water and if possible, in running water. In order to make white silk a good color, rinse in blue water. Silk must be ironed while quite damp or it will have a rough, unfinished appearance. Use a moderately hot iron and place a piece of muslin between it and the right side of the silk. It has been found that a hot iron yellows silk and gives a crimped, rough appearance. Iron the silk to give it a good gloss. Lace trimmings on the waist should always be ironed on the wrong side, as lace is never supposed to have a gloss.

Practical Bulletin on Bee-keeping.

One of the most important bulletins that has been issued by the Texas Experimental Station is just from the press, and is entitled "Practical Information for Beginners in Beekeeping."

Wilson Newell, state entomologist of Texas, entomologist of the Texas Experimental Station, and professor of entomology at the A. & M. College of Texas, College Station, is the author. It is now ready for distribution to all who will write for it, the bulletin being free.

(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

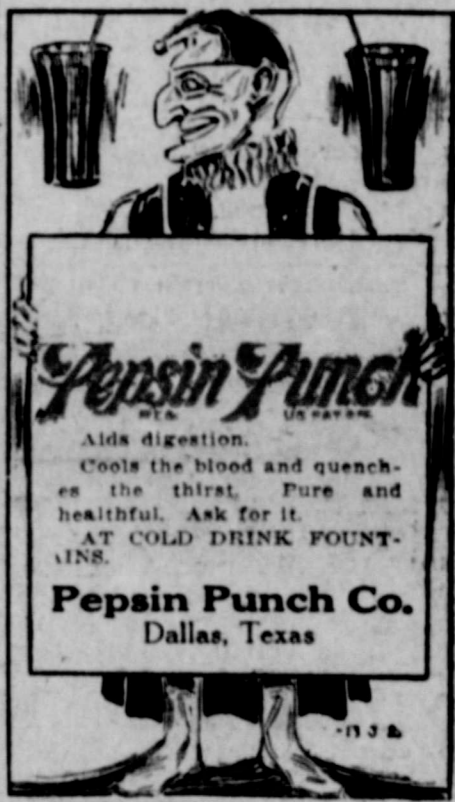
EAT CRESSEY'S Velvet Ice Creams

CONES MADE IN OUR OWN FACTORY. ALWAYS FRESH, DELICIOUS AND NUTRITIOUS.
Write for prices.

Cressey Ice Cream Co.
Dallas, Texas.

Boys' Pockets.

Make pockets of chamois skin for your boys' clothes. Or, ordinary pockets can be ripped part way, and protected with chamois skin for about three inches from



(In answering advertisers mention this paper.)

the bottom. Knives will thereafter not be lost, and busy mothers will not be continually mending torn pockets. A small boy

Natatorium Steam Laundry

The laundry which can be depended upon throughout the hot summer days to promptly supply you with cool, clean linen.

N. E. Gambrell, Prop.

Phone 176. Fort Worth, Texas

Out-of-town basket work a specialty.

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friend of mine thinks this is a fine scheme. Portions of old kid gloves can be used for the purpose if desired.



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