

SHIP YOUR FREIGHT and DO YOUR TRAVELING

VIA

R-S PACIFIC ROUTE **ROSCOE, SNYDER PACIFIC RY.** **R-S PACIFIC ROUTE**

CORPUS CHRISTI AND GALVESTON—ONE WAY FARE PLUS \$1.00 for round trip. Tickets on sale every Friday from June 4th to September 24th, limit for return ten days from date of sale.

TEXAS COAST AND MOUNTAIN RESORTS—Tickets on sale daily from June 1st to September 30th., limited to October 31st for return. One and one-third fare for round trip. Ask agent for full information.

Low rate excursions to various other points in Texas during the summer months. For full information call or write

Phone 188 G. S. HARDIN, Agt

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH NOTES

In resuming the weekly notes again we cannot do otherwise than comment on the great meeting that has just closed. For four weeks the Hamilton Evangelistic Company led a host of local workers in a fight against sin and had the joy of influencing 76 to make confession of their faith in Jesus Christ. This is a splendid result and the hearts of God's people are made glad that their work has produced such a fine addition to the churches of the city.

We have watched with delight the activities of the membership of the churches. Never have we seen a more ready response. The fact that every home and almost every individual in the city was visited and spoken to in regard to their religious lives meant much, not only to those to whom the message was taken, but also to the members who joined in the work.

Of the work of Bro. Hamilton, too much cannot be said. A very delightful, refined Christian gentleman, who has made an impression on the whole community that will remain in the hearts of all who were privileged to come in contact with him and to hear his message. He preached the gospel in all its simplicity and force, and never for a moment compromised with sin or the devil.

His directness often stirred those who would oppose the Lord's work, but even those, who, because of the evil in their lives were condemned, had to admire the faithfulness of the messenger. Brother Hamilton proved himself a great leader, a faithful preacher and a true man of God. We shall ever be thankful that he came to our city and rendered such great service to our churches.

Of the work of Brother and Sister Walker our praise cannot be too high. Expert as musical leaders and faithful in their efforts to win souls. The co-operation of the local pastors has been very pleasing. The work of Brethren Stephens and Bigbee was strenuous and hearty from the beginning and never for a moment relaxed. These good men love their Lord and delight to lead souls to Him. Their hearts are in sympathy with the great heart of their Lord, who desires that the message should be preached to all people. This fellowship continues and will develop to the joy and strength of each of us and the members of our churches. The preaching and the work in the meeting has cemented the love of these brethren for their Lord and each other, and will mean much for their future work.

Looking to the future we take courage. Our prospects are bright. Twenty-four are added to our number and this means much strength.

Next Sunday will be a great day. Bible School at 9:45 with Clifton Perkins leading.

The newly organized men's class promises to be a great force in the school and church.

The preaching by the pastor will

Every Woman Should Know

There are three entirely different kinds of baking powder, namely:

- (1) Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes,
- (2) Alum, a mineral acid, and
- (3) Phosphate of Lime.

(1) Baking Powders made of Cream of Tartar add to the food the same healthful qualities as exist in the ripe grapes from which Cream of Tartar is derived.

(2) Baking Powders made of Alum add to the food some form of Alum or Aluminum, a heavy metal, wholly foreign to any natural article of food.

(3) Phosphate of Lime is made from rock or by burning bones which by chemical action are changed into a white powder. It is used in baking powder only because it is a cheaper substitute.

A Cream of Tartar powder never contains Alum or Phosphate.

Every housekeeper should read the ingredients printed on the label and know what she is using.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
Made from Cream of Tartar

TRY IT! SUBSTITUTE FOR NASTY CALOMEL

Starts your liver without making you sick and cannot salivate.

Every druggist in town—your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling-off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tone is perfectly safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it. A large bottle costs 50 cents and if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only to ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid, stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like violent calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone instead and feel fine, full of vigor and ambition.

Signal and Dallas News, \$1.75.

D. E. Lane

IS NOW READY

to supply you with a new ARGO CAR this week for \$350.00 delivered at your home.

Telephone me at

CANNA, TEXAS.

PELLAGRA AND HOOK WORM PERMANENTLY CURED

For eight years Dr. W. J. McCrary, a graduate practicing physician, has had the most remarkable success in curing Pellagra and Hook Worm diseases in his practicing territory in Northern Alabama, and now these wonderful Remedies are being offered to sufferers over the entire South. Cures have been effected in the very worst stages of Pellagra and Hook Worm by Dr. McCrary's Remedies, and cure is permanent—not a temporary relief. Patients bed-ridden out of mind treated seven and eight years ago for Pellagra were cured in a few weeks, and are in fine health today. Hundreds of testimonials are gladly given by these patients of Dr. McCrary.

TREATMENT FREE OF CHARGE IF WE DO NOT CURE YOU. WE ALSO DIAGNOSE YOUR CASE AND ADVISE YOU FREE. WRITE FOR BOOK AND FULL PARTICULARS TODAY.

Dr. W. J. McCrary Pellagra and Hook Worm Remedies, Incorporated.
Box 108, Carbon Hill, Alabama 4511

Primitive Baptist Services.
At North Ward School House in Snyder, preaching on each second Sunday at 2 p. m. by Eld. W. J. Hull and on each fourth Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. by Eld. Hester, the pastor. The public is invited to attend these services.

SERVICE CAR NO. 186 Snyder-Colorado.
Daily service except Sunday when special service will be rendered. Rate \$1.00 to Dunn; \$2.00 to Colorado.
Leave Snyder 4:30 p. m. returning 4 p. m. following day. Be at the hotel 4:30 p. m.
J. W. KIRKPATRICK

Judge Patterson and family are from Uvalde for a visit of several weeks with old time friends.

Mrs. W. T. Manry has treated her splendid home to a coat of white paint.

If you want bargains that you couldn't find at the cost sales, go to C. R. Fellmy. He has 'em.

The home of J. M. Denson in South Snyder is about complete and is ready for occupancy.

be a heart message to all the members, new and old.

At 3 p. m. a baptismal service will be conducted at a place to be announced.

At night the union service in the auditorium, Brother Bigbee delivering the message.

PASTOR.

Remember! We pay top prices for chickens and eggs. C. S. Perkins Grocery Company.

Vandyke Judgment Affirmed
Students of court proceedings will remember the trial of a case before County Judge Buchanan some time ago of a San Angelo man named Vandyke, charged with unlawfully selling liquor. The man was fined \$100 and sixty days in jail. The case was appealed and a few days ago the court rendered an opinion affirming the judgment of the county court.

W. R. Fenton of Carlsbad, New Mexico was the guest this week of his brother H. C. Fenton.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Signal learns that the incidental collections during the recent meeting and the amount of the popular subscription at the close of the campaign amounted to \$957.88. Of this amount there was paid to the Evangelist and the singers \$625. Balance paid out for incidental expenses except about \$13 still on hand.

Newt Morton was here a few days ago from Maryneal. He said his community was almost ruined by the hailstorm of two weeks ago.

What You Want How You Want It When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

Free! Free! Free!

Ice Water For Everybody

We have the most up to date cream parlor in the city. We serve everything in the Cold Drink line, also candies cigars and tobacco.

Smith's Confectionery

Manhattan Hotel Corner

White Goods Specials for Saturday and Monday

To give this 2 days sale a big result, we will extend to the patrons of this store the most remarkable bar-in inducements, that have ever been offered in a White Goods sale.

White Flaxon and Dimity.	White Linen	Nainsook
10c Flaxon, 1 yard wide..... 8 1-3c	25c white Linen 15c	15c grade Nainsook 10c
15c grade, 1 yard wide..... 12 1-2c	35c white Linen 25c	20c grade Nainsook 15c
20c grade Dimity 15c	40c white Linen 30c	25c grade Nainsook 20c
25c grade Dimity 20c	50c white Linen 40c	25c grade white Corduroy and Poplin, special price 20c
35c and 40c Flaxon, 36 in. wide 25c and 30c	75c white Linen 60c	

We have installed 4 big fans this week for the comfort of our customers, and we invite you to come in and share the cool breeze with us.

TOWNSEND-OLDHAM & COMPANY
ON THE BUSY SIDE OF THE SQUARE

Pangburn's Pure Ice Cream at Warren Bros. New Sanitary Fountain

NOTICE.

I am exclusive agent, of Scurry County, for the Post Home Farms and Ranches now being sold in Garza County, and I would like for all LIVE agents to get in touch with me at once. This land is selling very fast and any GOOD LIVE WIRE can make some nice business very easy. We have sold over 200 of these farms and the people are on them. Come up and let us show you what we have. There never was a proposition in Western Texas like this and probably never will be another. We want good people on this land and to do this we must have good agents. For further particulars write or phone,

J. L. CASH,
Post, Texas

MUSIC STORE

Popular songs, teaching pieces instruction books and everything in the string instrument line.

Agent

for the Lyon & Healy Pianos; come and see the new model K at \$350.00 the best piano value in AMERICA.

J. D. BOYD
South of Post Office.

H. M. Blackard has returned from a trip to Brown and Comanche counties. He went in his Maxwell car and says it is a dandy, in fact it is every thing but a duck, as it runs on dry land and not in water, for he tried it. Ask him about his trip.

The Signal and Dallas News \$1.75.

The Signal notes with profound regret that Dr. A. H. Weston, the talented editor of the Colorado Record has been compelled to go back to the sanitarium in Dallas for treatment for tuberculosis trouble. It is learned that it has become necessary to amputate one of his legs. Dr. Weston is a polished gentleman and a good, clean, logical, impressive editorial writer. The Whipkeys are, however, keeping the Record well up to its standard in the Doctor's absence.

Nothing Excels

The high grade of fruit, canned goods and groceries now in stock. All lines are pure and fresh. No shelf worn or out of date merchandise offered as my store is new, my goods are new and it will make you feel like a new person to use the best the market affords. Remember, next door to the post office. 40ft

RELIA WILMETH

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Spiller have moved to the Perry Morris place in west Snyder.

Assistant General Manager W. S. James, of the Roscoe, Snyder & Pacific was here Tuesday from Rescoe.

This is the Season of the Year

When a new buggy, new harness and new saddle will be in demand. Maybe your old harness needs to be overhauled. We can do it the Guaranteed Way.

D. P. STRAYHORN
Everything in a First-Class Leather Establishment
NORTH SIDE

CRADLE ROLL

Born, at Pyron, June 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Reed, a girl.

Born at Hermleigh, June 26th to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Scroller, a boy.

Born, June 23, to G. T. Martin and wife, 10 miles east of Snyder, a boy and a girl.

Born, June 30 to W. C. Upton and wife, 10 miles west of Snyder, a girl.

Born, June 29 to E. E. Wolover and wife near Ira a girl.

J. B. Pickle is on the sick list this week.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TIME WORTH EVERYWHERE

WEDDINGS AT CAMP SPRINGS

Skaggs-Riberd—On June 20, Mr. V. V. Skaggs and Miss Vera Riberd, both of the Grady community drove over to Crenshaw and were joined in holy wedlock by Rev. E. S. Dorsett. Mr. Skaggs is a successful young ranchman at Grady and the bride is the daughter of one of our prosperous farmers. Their many friends join in congratulations and wish for them a pleasant voyage on the matrimonial sea.

Cox-Butler—Mr. Albert Cox, of Lampasas and Miss Annie Butler, of the Camp Springs jurisdiction were happily married at the Methodist parsonage at 9:30 o'clock last Sunday morning by Rev. E. S. Dorsett. Mr. Cox, whose home is at Lampasas has been living in the Camp Springs community for some while and has proved himself an excellent gentleman. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Butler. She has lived here most of her life and is known and loved by the entire community. She has served faithfully as secretary of the Sunday School and she will be greatly missed in the community. They left Sunday night for Lampasas.

DeShazo-Trice—Mr. Tom DeShazo and Miss Lida Trice, both of Camp Springs were married at 2:30 last Sunday afternoon by Rev. E. S. Dorsett. Mr. DeShazo is a prosperous young farmer of that community. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Trice, one of the prominent families of Camp Springs. The bride and groom are congratulated by their many friends.

TO THE PUBLIC

Effective at once and continuing until September 1, 1915, we the undersigned druggists of Snyder, Texas hereby agree to close our respective place of business at 8:30 o'clock p. m. except Saturdays and first Mondays.

Signed:
Thompson Drug Company
By J. L. Stimson.
Warren Brothers
By Will Warren, Mgr.
Grayum Drug Company
By F. J. Grayum.
Owl Drug Store

Plenty of fruit now ripe and ready for use. More coming on. Price 75c at orchard and one dollar per bushel delivered in town.

W. E. SORRELS,
3 miles East of Ira

R. A. M. Call Meeting
A call meeting of Snyder Chapter, No. 286, R. A. M. for Tuesday afternoon July 5 for work in the degrees. All Royal Arch Masons, visitors included please take notice.
R. L. HOWELL, H. P.

The South Pasadena (Cal.) Courier is coming to our exchange table, published by Philip F. Dodson and Walter A. Abbott. Mr. Dodson is an old Snyder boy.

Monte and His Musicians

The Postex Band came down Wednesday from Post City with the baseball team. Monte Bowron is the leader of the band. Some of the Snyder boys joined them and they made some fine music.

Mr. Bowron is a good bandmaster and has a strong team.

Earl Elkins came down as a member of the band.

The boys played up a crowd for the ball game.

Argo cars are delivered a horse & buggy. Price delivered \$350.00 this week.

Miss Sarah Wallace of Blooming Grove is the guest of Mrs. J. D. McClannahan.

Miss Estella Dunn of Weatherford is here at the bedside of her brother, Nelson Dunn who is sick at the home of Dr. Johnson.

Judge H. B. Patterson of came in this week to look property interests. He is busy shaking hands with old Scurry County friends whom he helped in former years, in establishing Scurry County. It is a fact that he help make this town and county and is proud of the job.

YOUR LAND TITLES.

THE SCURRY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY.
Will be glad to abstract your land titles and assist in perfecting same. The time to do this is NOW, while the necessary papers may be secured. Charges as low as are consistent with first class work. See us in the Court House Basement.

For 1915 we promise

to give you the same good service that has characterized our house in the past. We extend our best wishes and hope you abundant success in 1915.

W. T. Baze & Son

Phone 262 for a trial order

PLUMBING

the kind that is
Sanitary, Permanent, Pleasing

Let me plan, estimate and install your sewer systems. Bath Rooms and Sepeic Tanks.

No Charge for Plans and Estimates

J. B. (Shorty) GILDART

Phone 87

Extraordinary Values

Now to clean out all the odds and ends and seasonable goods before the opening of the fall business have gone through our stock and sorted out all broken lots and short lengths and priced them very low. Summer Dress Goods reduced for final clearance. Have you been wearing Wayne Knit Hose this summer? If not try them, they are the "Quality Hose" of America.

Saturday and Monday Specials

All 10c and 12c Gingham at	.08 yd.
Ladies 50c white Silk Hose - special	.39
All Corsets \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50	.79 ea.

Coates Mercantile Co.

North Side-Square "Store of Quality"

Phone 16

mean, is not a Christian. His professions may be loud and furious but he is like a whitened sepulcher. Let us forget them and their works. The man who continually knocks and criticizes others for doing their best is not a good man. It matters not how much money he has or how high his station he lacks the elements of being a real true man. There are plenty of men who do not try to do anything—Knock on them.—Georgetown Commercial.

We be few.

Editor Shelton has let out a half interest in the Rotan Advance to N. L. Ball.

We are having some warm weather in West Texas.—Stamford Leader.

The Leader prides itself in telling the news first.

The Terry County Herald charges State Press with saying that a tenant farmer in West Texas can make enough on one crop to buy a home in East Texas, but by that time he doesn't want a home in East Texas.

Reports from over the county indicate that a number of people are walking to San Francisco Exposition. Amarillo News.

That's why we are not going.

There is opportunity in Texas for everybody, but don't expect someone else to serve you. At the prosperity feast every fellow must wait on himself.—Star-Telegram.

Then some weary Willies will not get served.

As we recall the incident the F-4 was within thirty feet of the surface about three weeks ago, but further deponent and press dispatches sayeth not. There must be something rotten in other places than Denmark. The American public is entitled to the facts in the case.—Corsicana Courier Light.

The mystery enshrouding the failure to raise the F-4 is attracting the attention and interest of the press and people of the United States who are rapidly arriving at the conviction that there's something rotten in the Navy Department as well as in Denmark.—Austin American.

The F-4 should be left at the bottom of the Sea. The dead crew are buried there and there was no property of any particular value in the boat.

The Signal has welcomed to its exchange table The Lurchburg, (Tenn.) Banner, published by E. H. Barnes and L. H. Barnes. These boys are nephews of Postmaster Barnes of Snyder. L. H. Barnes resided in Snyder for awhile last year and is very pleasantly remembered by some of our young ladies.

Dr. Barton of Waco looks for the Republicans to win next year if they declare for National prohibition. Anyhow he will try to hurry up another Statewide campaign in Texas.

WITH OUR EXCHANGES

The Coleman Democrat-Voice says 150 citizens of Coleman have organized to work for a county fair.

Published paper at Berlin has been suppressed by the government use it advocated peace.

The man who harbors hate in his heart and is selfish, grasping and

NO. 307

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

FIRST STATE BANK & TRUST COMPANY

At Snyder, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 23rd day of June, 1915, published in the Snyder Signal, a newspaper printed and published at Snyder, State of Texas, on the 2nd. day of July, 1915.

Resources

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$145,995.24
Loans, real estate	8,600.00
Overdrafts	1,683.46
Real Estate (banking house)	15,600.00
Other Real Estate	2,550.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,600.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	\$26,569.34
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	1,889.36
Cash Items	171.00
Currency	3,412.00
Specie	6,294.40
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund	1,339.87
Total	\$217,704.67

Liabilities

Capital Stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus Fund	12,500.00
Undivided profits, net	6,869.83
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	251.52
Individual Deposits subject to check	118,230.52
Time Certificates of Deposit	8,452.80
Demand Certificates of Deposit	1,400.00
Bills payable and rediscounts	20,600.00
Total	\$217,704.67

Agitate the establishment of payroll institutions.

Investigate the possibility of getting the Postal Telegraph company in Snyder.

The local physicians are planning a local sanitarium and hospital for Snyder.

Don't hesitate to invest your money in bungalows. Snyder needs them.

A thrifty passenger train service on the Santa Fe will solve the transportation problem.

Actual developments have materialized in the Telephone construction work. Snyder is full of linemen.

The Methodist church yard is being set in Bermuda grass.

See Ed. Baze for second hand windmill extras. Phone 217. 47tf

For Robert Johnson-Rand Shoes see C. R. Fellmy.

I also have plenty of threshing coal on hand. Phone 154. 2

J. C. DAWSON

LEARN SHORTHAND


It will pay you well. It is an assured means of good employment. It is more than that. It is an invaluable personal accomplishment—a time and labor saver throughout your life.

BENN PITMAN PHONOGRAPHY

is taught in reliable schools everywhere. Let us recommend one to you. Or we will advise you about self-instruction or lessons by mail. Write to

The Phonographic Institute, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Benn Pitman, Founder.
Jerome B. Howard, President.



Almost Like a Face-to-Face Chat

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

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

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

Everybody who reads magazines, buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines. Catch the Drift? Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

A. D. Dodson is here from his ranch and he reports good rains with increased indications of a bountiful production of all growing crops.

The Sanitary BARBER SHOP

Lockhart & King, Props.

HOT AND COLD BATHS IN CONNECTION

Agents for Acme Steam Laundry, Ft. Worth

North Side Square Next door to Rogers & Casteven's

Signal and Dallas News, \$1.75.

Classified Advertisements

'PHONE 88 RATES ONE CENT PER WORD FOR EACH INSERTION. NO AD TAKEN FOR LESS THAN 25 CENTS.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—In Snyder Saturday, May 15, Gold watch with chain, 15 jewels, Elgin movement, C. M. D. engraved on lid. Reward for information leading to its recovery. Return to Signal office. C. M. Davidson. 49tf

FOR SALE—180 head of half Durham and black muley cows and bulls. 80 per cent calf crop. \$67.50 round for the entire bunch or will sell separately. See Doak & Nunn or write P. O. Box 354, Snyder, Texas. 3

FOR SALE OR TRADE

FOR SALE—Registered Hampshire pigs for sale by J. W. Russel. All marked, true to colors. 50tf

Unincumbered, improved 80 acres in the famous Clyde country to trade for good residence property in Snyder. Box 437 Hermleigh. 4

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Registered Jersey bull. See W. T. Baze. 1t

See Oscar Smith for Pit Game Eggs. \$1.00 per setting. Snyder.

I HAVE FORTY ACRES of land near Mena, Ark., that I would like to trade for Snyder property. For particulars call on or write S. Shelton, Route 5, Snyder, Texas. 5p

FOR SALE—160 acre tract, six miles West of Snyder with 110 acres in cultivation, good improvements Will sell for cash or on easy terms. Apply to D. J. Hull, Snyder, Texas. 3p

For an extensive assortment of the best grade of staple and fancy groceries at the very lowest possible price, go to

Townsend, Oldham & Co. 46tf.

WANTED

SOCIETY PRINTING, MONOGRAM stationery, wedding invitations, club year books and other classes of printing that requires typographical ability. The Signal.

Bill Chapman meets all trains and will haul your baggage, day or night. Hello 209. 46tf.

ROLLING!

We have a car of "Flake White" Flour on the road. Wait for It!

Accept no other if you want the best.

CASH GROCERY CO.

ELECTRIC FANS and FLAT IRONS

A necessity and not a luxury. Plenty of them in stock.

FOR PARTICULARS, SEE THE SNYDER ICE & ELECTRIC Co. SNYDER, TEXAS

Office Hours, 1:30 to 5:30

Excursion Rates Via Santa Fe

Austin Texas, account Fourth Annual Rural School week, July 12th-16th. Round trip tickets on sale July 11 and 12, 1915. Limited until July 17th, 1915, \$13.15.

Fort Worth, Texas, Account Convention Texas Florist Association, July 6th-7th. Round trip tickets on sale July 4th and 5th. Limited until July 9th, \$9.60.

Round trip fares account Fourth of July Celebrations—

For the above occasion will sell round trip tickets to any point in Texas and New Mexico, on the Santa Fe at one and one-third fare.

Tickets on sale July 3rd, 4th and 5th, 1915. Limited until July 6th.

The Santa Fe will operate Standard Drawing Room Sleepers from Sweetwater to Los Angeles, July 8th, on train No. 921, with one day stop-over at Grand Canyon. Place your reservations with the Snyder agent. J. M. RODGERS, Agent. Snyder, Texas, July 2, 1915.

STEWART & STIMSON Agents for Studebaker Automobiles

Have established headquarters in Snyder, located at the M. A Baird stand on the East side of the Square, where they will exhibit the different makes of 1915 models of this excellent car.

If you are in the market for an automobile don't fail to investigate the qualities of these machines. You will not be disappointed.

It is Our Aim

To give you greater value for your money than you can get elsewhere and also a greater variety, so give us a chance to prove up.

THE ARCADE, R. W. Nelson, Prop. South Side Square

ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Representative 105th District: HARDY M. BOYD

Airdome Feature Today

The Lyric Airdome, the cool photograph playhouse, is giving the people attractive entertainments each night since the light plant is running on schedule time.

Manhattan Barber Shop

We have opened the Manhattan Barber Shop on South Side of Square and will appreciate your patronage.

HOT AND COLD SHOWER BATHS.

Ketner & Williams

"Flake White" Flour.

Attention! Housekeepers

We are going to do a regular mail order business the first 30 days, prices but 1-2 in two.

Reg. \$12.50 Mattress \$5.00 fob. 40lb. all Cotton, roll edge \$5.00

Old Mattresses renovated and made new. Call and see us and be convinced.

Snyder Mattress Co.

Snyder, Texas

R. C. Herm Jno. H. Adams

Hermleigh Grain and Coal Co.

We are buying grain of all kinds all over the county. Write or phone us at any time and we will come.

Hermleigh Grain Co.

Hermleigh, Texas

We Help Those Who Try to Help Themselves C. W. Post Home Farms

We are building up a community of actual home owners and are anxious to interest good, dependable men in our undertaking.

One can buy 160 acres 10 to 15 miles from Post City, but near a school, at \$20 to \$22 an acre, plus the improvements mentioned above.

Farms on the plains will be sold during 1915, to be occupied early in 1916, for \$200 an acre down and terms as above.

Also have just classified and put on the market the breaks, or grazing land. These lands will sell from \$6.00 to \$12.00 per acre.

Write or Phone

J. L. CASH

Exclusive agent this district Post, Texas

AN IMPORTANT ADDRESS.

SPLENDID REASONS FOR SUPPORTING THE SACKETT RESOLUTION.

Executive Committee for the Advancement of Higher Education in Texas Urge That This Amendment Prevail.

TO THE VOTERS OF TEXAS:

Among the Constitution Amendments to be voted on July 24th, is House Joint Resolution No. 34, better known as the Sackett Resolution.

This proposed amendment concerns the State institutions for higher education; and we, the undersigned, desire to commend it without reserve to the people of the State, and to express the unqualified belief that the best interest of the State will be promoted by its adoption.

It is agreed by all who are familiar with the subject, that the existing provisions of the Constitution regarding these institutions are unsatisfactory. At present no money can be appropriated out of the general revenue for the erection of buildings for the University of Texas.

The relations of the Agricultural and Mechanical College to the University are not satisfactorily determined by the present provisions of the Constitution. Nobody knows to a certainty what these relations are.

The field for a university of the first class, in Texas, is so gigantic that the mind cannot grasp its boundaries. A school equipped as the University should be to furnish the most thorough training in all the professions, arts and sciences, will challenge the highest admiration of all the people of Texas.

These two are serious objections to the Constitutional provisions as they now stand. The benefits to be secured by the adoption of the proposed amendment are of prime importance.

1. The Legislature will be authorized, in its discretion, to appropriate money for buildings for the University, the Agricultural and Mechanical College, the College of Industrial Arts and to provide otherwise for their support.

2. The Agricultural and Mechanical College will be separated from the University and made an independent college.

Conditions demand that this be done. In no other way will the College be able to be of the highest service to the people.

The amendment provides for no bonds. It lays no burdens upon the people.

4. Under the terms of the proposed amendment a part of the permanent University fund will be transferred to the A. & M. College. The College undoubtedly has an equity in this fund. The College is a branch of the University. Of the

lands set aside for the purpose of creating the permanent University fund, one million acres were appropriated specifically for the University "and its branches."

The substance of the proposed amendment has been endorsed by the Democratic party, the Republican party, the Farmers' Congress, the State Farmers' Institutes, and by the Texas Bankers' Convention.

If the people were just establishing a system of higher institutions, they might well consider the plan of creating one comprehensive institution, whose functions should include all the activities now carried on by the existing institutions.

5. Those who have for years urged the complete separation of the A. & M. College and the University, have done so on the broad ground that separation would be best for both schools.

Their work leads along lines that naturally diverge, and so long as one is a branch of the other, friction and discord cannot be avoided.

"A University of the first class," and an A. & M. College, such as Texas ought to have, can be more easily attained by giving to each the same status in law.

The field for a university of the first class, in Texas, is so gigantic that the mind cannot grasp its boundaries. A school equipped as the University should be to furnish the most thorough training in all the professions, arts and sciences, will challenge the highest admiration of all the people of Texas.

This adoption of this resolution, on the 24th of July, we believe will wisely and permanently settle all differences between the A. & M. College and the University, and establish on a sound and equitable basis the best arrangement possible for their removal any just friction.

W. A. BOWEN, Arlington. BOB UTAY, Dallas. J. BOGG-SCOTT, Coleman. E. B. CUSHING, Houston. L. L. MCINNIS, Bryan. R. T. MILNER, Henderson.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE SNYDER NATIONAL BANK

At Snyder, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, June 23rd, 1915.

Table with Resources and Liabilities sections, listing items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, etc., with corresponding values.

State of Texas, County of Scurry, ss: I, O. P. Thrane, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

O. P. THRANE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1915. E. J. ANDERSON, Notary Public

CORRECT—Attest: W. A. FULLER, P. L. FULLER, M. A. FULLER, Directors.

This guarantee is on every sack of "Flake White" Flour: "This flour is made from the very choicest grade of soft wheat grown. Neither time nor money have been spared to make "Flake White" the most perfect flour on earth.

CASH GROCERY CO. Misses Fay Moore and Louise Porter were hostesses at a picnic party at the Strayhorn tank six miles west of town, given in honor of visiting young ladies.

AMONG THE MERCHANTS

J. L. Andrews, the traveling man, has great faith in the future of Snyder and he was here this week investigating with a view of building some nice bungalows, as well as a home for himself.

C. S. Busby was here Monday with his finger in a sling. His vehicle collided with a buggy near town, resulting in the other fellow getting his buggy broken up and Mr. Busby's finger split in the accident.

Construction work on the Harris building is progressing rapidly. This building will be occupied by the Townsend-Oldham Company as soon as completed.

The picture shows are now running full blast. The "electric juice" is being supplied, together with plenty of ice and fan service.

The Wilmett "Jitney" Barn is nearing completion and will soon be ready for occupancy by the Snyder Transfer Company.

The Snyder Garage building being constructed by Harris and Harpole will soon be ready for occupancy.

A new awning has been erected at the front of the Gem Theatre and the barber shop is cozily installed in the west entrance of the building.

Burlap Oat Sacks at Coates Mercantile Company. Itf

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

By the Governor of the State of Texas

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME:

Know Ye, that I, Jas E. Ferguson, Governor of the State of Texas, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the constitution and laws of this state, do hereby order that a special election be held in the One Hundred and Fifth Representative District, composed of the counties of Dickens, Kent, King, Stonewall and Scurry, on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1915, for the following purposes: To elect a member of the House Representatives of the State Legislature from the One Hundred and Fifty Representative District of Texas, to fill vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. T. F. Baker.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto signed my name officially, and caused the Seal of State to be hereon impressed at the City of Austin, Texas, this the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1915.

JAS. E. FERGUSON, Governor of Texas.

By the Governor: JNO. G. MCKAY, Secretary of State.

We will restore that old mirror that has goneto the bad. A. P. Morris



Home Pleasures

are Real Pleasures and Home Life is the happiest of all to the man who has provided a protection for That Home in case of sickness or accident.

How about YOUR HOME AND LOVED ONES? Are you safeguarding them with A BANK ACCOUNT?

Snyder National Bank SNEYDER, TEXAS



MISS NANCE O'NEAL IN
"KREUTZER SONATA"
 a 5 act drama at the
Airdome, Friday, July 2nd

By Count Leo Tolstoi, Direction Herbert Brenon
 Count Tolstoi has woven a wonderfully compelling and heart gripping story about the life of his heroine, Miriam, a young Russian girl. Through an unfortunate love affair Miriam is threatened with disgrace. Her father induces Gregor Randor, a struggling musician, to marry her; for a money consideration, and the couple go to America where they are later followed by Miriam's family, including Celia her sister. Between Celia and Gregor a clandestine love affair develops. Despite their secrecy the wife discovers the truth and torn between love of her little boy and outraged pride, she confronts her fickle husband and unnatural sister. Her reviliations and the denunciations of her father are alike unavailing and at last driven to desperation, she takes vengeance into her own hands.

ADMISSION 10c AND 20c

Spirella Corsets. Not sold in stores. Phone No. 63.
 MRS. J. W. WARREN, Snyder Texas.

Dr. Paul Austin of Little Rock, Arkansas was here this week the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Coleman.

About School Land Interest
 General Land Office.

Austin, Tex., June 25, '15.
 To the Editor:
 Permit me, through your columns to advise those of your readers who have not paid their last year's interest due on their school land, that it will be necessary for them to pay about the middle of August if they desire to prevent a forfeiture of their land. This is necessary on account of the importance of getting the money into the State's Treasury before the close of the present school year on August 31st, in order to help prevent a deficit in the school fund apportionment. No one should wait for a personal notice before sending in his payment.

Yours truly,
 J. T. ROBISON,
 Commissioner

Normal Writing School

Prof. M. R. Crawford commenced a Normal Writing Class last Monday at Ira in the city school building with two efficient assistants. He will make this a permanent institution and Ira his permanent home as his family resides there. Branch schools will be maintained at the principal points in Scurry county. Mrs. Crawford will now be connected with the work, she having recently returned from Oklahoma where she has been engaged in literary work. Prof. Crawford, during his twenty years experience has conducted writing schools in Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Washington, Oregon, etc. His efforts have met with success in all these states and Scurry county is fortunate in having such talent to train the people in the line indicated.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Irving came in several days ago from Abilene to visit Dr. and Mrs. Scarborough. They are moving to El Paso where Mr. Irving is locating to take care of the freight interests of the Roscoe, Snyder & Pacific.

I have permanently located in Snyder. Office over the Owl Drug Store. Practice limited to the diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
 I. E. SMITH, M. D.

Miss Walling, of Floydada has been the guest of Miss Mabel Clark.

EX-SENATOR J. W. BAILEY FAVORS SEPARATION OF A. & M. COLLEGE AND THE UNIVERSITY.

In a letter to the Manager of the Executive Committee for the Promotion of Higher Education in Texas, Senator Bailey says:

"It is doubtless true that the University of Texas and the A. & M. College can be successfully conducted under the same control; but I feel certain that each can be more successfully conducted under a separate control. While I desire to see the A. & M. College separated from the University, I deprecate every act and all discussion which might create an antagonism between the two institutions. I am one of those who earnestly desire to see our splendid system of common schools still further broadened and perfected; I am also one of those who earnestly desire to see the University of our State made all that the sincere friends of higher education could ask; I am also one of those who believe that as the greatest agricultural state in the Union, Texas should have the greatest Agricultural and Mechanical College in the world, and I hope that those now in authority, and those hereafter called to exercise authority in our State, will resolutely set themselves to the accomplishment of that end.

TERRELL FAVORS SEPARATION.

Hon. R. T. Milner, Bryan, Texas.
 San Antonio, Texas, June 9, 1915.
 Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your favor of the 2nd, in reference to house joint resolution No. 34, and I would have taken pleasure in replying earlier, but I have been absent from the city for the past two weeks.

I believe that the merits of this resolution should be thoroughly presented to the people of Texas, and I believe that if this is done, that it will be adopted by them overwhelmingly at the coming election.

The resolution contains the following features that I deem of importance.

It provides for the separation of the University of Texas from the Agricultural and Mechanical college; it locates the medical department of the University of Texas, and the College of Industrial Arts; it provides for their organization, development, maintenance and permanent improvement, giving to the legislature the power to provide for their needs by appropriation or otherwise. The resolution removes the restrictions in the present constitution against the appropriation of money for buildings for the University of Texas; that this last provision is important, can not be disputed by anyone, much less those who have journeyed to Austin and have seen the cheap wooden "shacks" now decorating the campus of the university of the largest State in the Union.

The resolution further provides for the division of the university lands, giving the Agricultural and Mechanical college 600,000 acres, the Prairie View State Normal 150,000 acres, and the University of Texas the remainder.

The present constitution provides that the permanent fund of the University of Texas can be invested only in bonds of the State of Texas and the United States. There are no State of Texas bonds for sale, and the bonds of the United States pay a very low rate of interest. The proposed amendment would allow the investment of the permanent fund in the bonds of the United States, the State of Texas, counties in this State, or other securities which, in my judgment, means the securities of any district authorized by law to issue bonds and levy taxes to pay off such bonds. The fact that Texas bonds could not be secured, and that United States bonds paid so low a rate of interest, has caused the university land to be held intact. Much of these lands, should this resolution be adopted, will be opened to home-seekers, who will be able to purchase it on long time and at a reasonable rate of interest.

I believe that the adoption of this resolution will settle the controversies that have arisen between the University of Texas and the Agricultural and Mechanical college. It will give to both institutions better prospects for maintenance and permanent improvement. It will allow the University of Texas, as well as other institutions, to secure adequate buildings.

I sincerely hope that the resolution will be acted upon favorably by the people, for it will certainly be an improvement over the present constitution. Yours very truly,
 CHESTER H. TERRELL.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst."

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. J-63

\$5.50 Cash
 Buys a Meal Ticket Good For 21 Meals at
The Woodrow Hotel
 G. H. WITT, PROP.
 SNYDER, TEXAS

W. L. Shaw
 Plumbing and General
 Repair Work
 Res. Phone 67 Shop Phone 17
 Snyder, Texas

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC
 If you want your new Windmill put up or old one made new, figure with
Ed Baze
 has had ten years experience. or see him He anything in the way of pipe laying in the garden or yard. Tools, wagon and horse can be found at rear of Higginbotham-Harris Lumber Co. telephone 271.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES
 DAILY TO
CORPUS CHRISTI
 Delightful bathing, fishing, camping. Excellent Hotel facilities. Tickets good for ninety days.
BEST REACHED
 via
M. K. & T. Ry.
 Through San Antonio
 Double daily fast trains, carrying chair cars, sleepers, dining cars, stopover of one day allowed at San Antonio on both going and return trips.
 Ask your local ticket agent for the reduced rate via the 'KATY' through San Antonio, or write
W. G. CRUSH,
 GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT,
 Dallas, Texas

69c Shirts
 I Have a Few of 'Em at
59c
 They are Laundry Shirts, Worth \$1.00
100x100
 Guaranteed colors, a new shirt or money back if not satisfied. This shirt is worth 1.50
For Only \$1.00
 The 50c blue and grey work shirt for only 35c or 3 for \$1.00. Get It.
 I have the loudest, latest and swellest soft shirt in town. Others sell them at \$2.00 and \$2.50, I sell them at \$1.50. See them in my show window. When these are gone can get more.
 All of my low quarter shoes at a bargain, don't want to carry them over. Come, let's clean up on them.
C. R. Fellmy
 The Furnisher, Cleaner and Presser for Gents

Date, Saturday June 26th, to Monday July 5th, inclusive

Caton-Dodson Dry Goods Company

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes
and Fashionable Millinery

Snyder, Texas, June 24th, 1915

Dear Sir:-

Owing to the large amount of Clothing that we have on hand we have decided to run them out at the cheapest CASH PRICE for which we have ever closed out.

102 All Wool Suits, prices range from \$15.00 to \$25.00 that we are going to sell for \$8.95.

82 Palm Beach Suits, priced \$7.50 to \$9.00 that we are going to sell for \$4.79.

This means that our entire Clothing stock must sell. Any shirt in the house for 69c.

This is all 1915 Spring and Summer Clothing and positively the greatest Bargain that we have ever offered in our Clothing.

Yours truly,

CATON-DODSON DRY GOODS COMPANY.

P. S. 8 All Wool Ladies Suits, priced \$15.00 to \$25.00 that we will sell for \$8.95

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:45. Everybody be on time, tell your neighbor, see the stranger, come to town, bring them.

Service at 11 o'clock. Open with the reception of new members, close with communion service.

Subject morning hour: "Our Duty to New Members."

36 names have been handed in for membership in our church as a result of the revival meeting.



ALBERTA CORSETS

Wear them for a natural figure, style, comfort and good wearing qualities—\$1.00 up. Your correct model is here.

E. E. MATTHEWS
Snyder, Texas

Some things the recent meeting has done for us:

1st. The reviving of many of our members. Some of them have learned to be personal workers, that had never done such a work before. I wish all our people had thrown themselves into the fight. It would have meant so much for them, besides the good to others.

2nd. The broadening of our vision to see the work of soul saving as the one all absorbing task of the church.

The greatest work of Evangelist Hamilton, as I see it, was the enlarged vision he inspired and the consecration of every energy to the task of accomplishing work for the Master, that he urged our people to. He was a hard worker as was Brother Walker and wife. Had the co-operation been larger, the results would have been greater. I for one like co-operative meetings. I believe we must break down the opposition of the world, and present a more solid front to the enemy of souls. I do not believe any community should get the habit of having an evangelist every year. I think they really should be the exception. We can unite our

forces and have a great victory any time. It's my honest conviction, that the distinct denominational lines of any of our churches should be secondary in the work of soul saving. My observation has been that without exception, that when people are real religious, real spiritual, they are closer together and more fraternal. I believe one should have convictions. I don't think much of a man who does not have some pronounced convictions, and the courage of his convictions, but I can place emphasis on the weightier matters, and be charitable towards others in so much as true Christian spirit will warrant. I love the church to which I belong, I love her doctrines and polity, but I love God and souls, and my devotion to the church is because of its mission, which is not to make Methodists of all the world, but Christians and just in so far as she does this will she have the Divine approval and blessings.

My prayer is that our Lord will hasten the day when the church will present a solid front to the world and take it for Christ.

J. E. STEPHENS, Pastor.

Two prisoners escaped from the County Jail at Sweetwater last week. One was recaptured at Longworth, but the other seems to have made a successful getaway.

Dr. W. A. Palmer of Dunn was in Snyder Tuesday.



Every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money refunded.

C. S. PERKINS GROCERY CO.
Sole Agents

Phone 327 Snyder, Texas

MARRIAGE PERMITS

Henry Clemens and Miss Lillian De Vance.

Tom DeShazo and Miss Lydia Trice.

Albert Cox and Miss Annie Butler.

E. P. Allison and Miss Rebecca Weldy.

See Ed. Baze for second hand windmill extras. Phone 217. 47tf

Travelling Passenger Agent, Lee Francis of the Texas & Pacific railway company with headquarters in Fort Worth was here Wednesday in the interest of the El Paso excursion July 4.

Burlap Oat Sacks at Coates Mercantile Company. 11f

Nelson Dunn of the Thompson Drug Company is reported sick.

Cotton! Cotton!! Cotton!!!

A Cotton Grading School will be opened by the Roberts Business College, Stamford, on Monday, June 14th, inst., and will continue six weeks. Tuition for the course \$20.00. The school will be under the immediate instruction of Nat W. Noel, an acknowledged expert cotton man.

Every farmer who raises cotton should know how to classify it in order to tell its value when placed on the market. The Merchant whose customers are cotton raisers should know how to grade cotton in order to protect his own interest and that of his customers.

The ambitious young man who desires to engage in the cotton business in all its phases. This is an enterprise that certainly means much to Snyder's trade territory.

For further information call on or address,

ROBERTS BUSINESS COLLEGE

STAMFORD, TEXAS

BETHEL

Miss Velma Seabourne was a pleasant visitor at Misses Annie and Virgie Davis' Saturday.

Bill Braccee had the misfortune to lose a good mule colt Friday night.

Mr. Clay Braccee helped Mr. F. L. Davis build a good wheat granary last week. Some of our wheat farmers are holding their grain for better prices.

Mr. W. B. Seabourn lost several fine pigs during the hard rain Friday night.

Mr. F. L. Davis and family Sundayed with J. E. Minyard's family.

Bethel and White Bluff have made an agreement whereby there will be singing at one or the other place every Sunday.

This portions of the country received a good rain Friday night.

Maize and feed stuff will be greatly benefited by the recent rain.

Several Bethelites attended the White Bluff services Sunday.

The Union Meeting was well attended Saturday night.

Mr. Harold Freeman visited at the Bridgeman home Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. F. I. Townsend and family Sundayed with Stone Carden.

Miss Erlene Townsend was the guest of Annie and Velma Seabourn Sunday. MARK TWAIN

CROWDER

We are having some nice weather since the rain. Farmers are planting feed this week.

On account of the dry weather in May and June, the farmers are having to plant lots of the land in feed.

Grasshoppers are still eating on the crops in this part.

R. L. Higgins and family took dinner with S. D. Hayes last Sunday.

Rev. J. R. Plant and Presiding Elder Griswold preached last Saturday and Sunday and had Conference in the afternoon.

S. G. Powell and family spent the day Sunday with Mr. Busby.

Several of the boys and girls took dinner with Addie and Ola Busby last Sunday.

R. L. Turner and family and Tom Crosby and wife left last Monday for New Mexico for a three weeks visit.

Ola Busby and Mr. Neil Daugherty are visiting in Hermleigh this week.

S. G. Powell is moving to Snyder this week. We are the loser and Snyder the gainer. We hate to give them up but wish them well.

TOP KNOT

PROFESSIONAL

Arthur Yonge Philip Yonge
YONGE & YONGE
Attorneys-at-Law
Office North Side Square
Snyder, Texas.

RICHARD W. WEBB
Attorney and Counselor
Thompson Drug Co. Bldg. Snyder, Texas

In connection with my law practice I have a thoroughly equipped department for the handling of collections and the making of reports.
Represent— American Lawyer's Quarterly, The Clearing House Quarterly, The Mercantile Advertiser and other leading lists.
Notary Work Neatly Done.

DR. SED A. HARRIS
Dentist.
Office up-stairs in Harris Building on north side of square
Phone 21 SNYDER, TEXAS

N. C. LETCHER
Dentist
Office in Williams' Building
Snyder, Texas

DR. R. G. DAVENPORT
Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Office in Round-Up Club
Snyder, Texas

M. E. Rosser H. M. Boyd

ROSSER & BOYD
Lawyers
Office in State Bank Building
Snyder, Texas.

The place to get

needles and repair parts for any make of machine, or a fine machine at a reasonable price.

I sell the Standard and White, two of the finest machines made.

J. D. BOYD
South of Post Office

You Should Use INTERLOCKING TILE for the Following Reasons:

ECONOMY Low First Cost—less than brick and concrete. Little more than good frame.

NON-CONDUCTIVITY Warmer in Winter. Cooler in Summer.

DAMP PROOF The tile themselves prevent passage of moisture. No Conductive Joints through the wall.

LIGHT WEIGHT The walls weigh only 35 lbs. per cubic foot. Concrete walls weigh 150 lbs. per cubic foot. Less strain on foundation and lower stories.

INTERLOCKING rigidly, is without lateral thrust of floor and roof loads, wind pressure, etc.

STRENGTH Every Unit a Rigid, insuring strongest possible bond throughout the wall.

Passed by United States Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C. Passed by United States Army, Watertown Arsenal, Massachusetts.

See our other literature for full information.

FRASER BRICK COMPANY
Office and Display Rooms, Sumpter Building
DALLAS, TEXAS

OWL DRUG STORE

"SERVICE and QUALITY"

In conformity with the announcement elsewhere in this paper our drug store will close on the next two summer months at 8:30 p. m., which is a little earlier than usual. The Druggists' hours are unusually long at best and this will enable us to better serve you during the daytime. We again point out to you the unusually good service to be expected at 'THE OWL' and ask you to call to see us personally or Telephone us your Drug orders.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS.

OWL DRUG STORE

E. F. De Loach was here Saturday rejoicing over the good rain. He said he has the best crop he ever had at this time of the year.

"Flake White" Flour.

Charlie Burk spent Friday night in town and phoned Saturday to his home fifteen miles northeast and learned that the rain was rather light there.

Every farmer, merchant, well everybody needs an Argo car. Price \$350.00 delivered.

Mrs. J. P. Morgan and son and Miss Sue Lou Scoggin have returned from visiting in Oklahoma.

A. C. Wilmett has been expecting the owner of the watch he found to advertise it, so if to one calls for it now, he will pay 50 cents for this notice and keep the watch.

"Flake White."

Dr. J. A. Roberson, of Sherman, W. J. S. Russell, of Sherman and H. M. McCormick of Maryneal, were here this week prospecting, with a view of locating in Snyder. They came through in an automobile.

Mrs. E. B. Barnes and children, Edvena Shain, Bruce Parkhouse and George Goethals left Thursday to spend several weeks in Colorado.

We will rent or sell you a sewing machine, cheap. A. P. Morris.

A farmer in Taylor county threshed an average of 35 bushels of wheat per acre from 45 acres.

Conkey's Fly Knecker drives the flies. Grayum Drug Co.

Mrs. Lulu Fitzhugh, of Gordon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Chapman.

Announcement.

To those interested in a writing school will find it much to their interest to communicate with Prof. M. R. Crawford, Ira, Texas. He is now conducting a Normal Writing school and will be pleased to consult with anyone interested in knowing the art of writing.

For particulars address, M. R. CRAWFORD, Ira, Texas

Mrs. J. L. Harris of Merkel is the guest of her daughters, Mesdames W. P. and S. A. Duckett.

One of Dr. Davenport's children is quite sick with fever.

NOTICE

To the Citizens of Scurry County and especially the farmers:

I have leased the Woodrow building and expect to run an up-to-date hotel. Will appreciate a reasonable share of your patronage.

Respectfully,
G. H. WITT

R. C. Herm was here Monday from Hermleigh and said his company was shipping out three cars of wheat on Monday and Tuesday.

Don't forget the Sunday dinner at the Woodrow Hotel.

L. T. Condra was here Monday walking with a crutch. He said a horse fell on him some days ago and hurt his foot.

If you want bargains that you couldn't find at the cost sales, go to C. R. Fellmy's. He has 'em.

H. C. Ellerd of the China Grove district was here Monday and said the hail almost ruined his crop but his cotton is coming out and he has about a half a stand. He prefers to do on that rather than risk planting so late.

The latest Magazines at Smith's Confectionery.

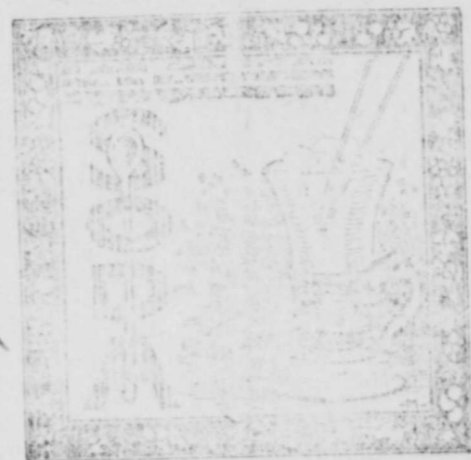
Mrs. Maude Marshall is visiting for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnson.

To the Public

I have a complete line of Stafford's Type Writer Ribbons and Carbon paper and will sell them as cheap as anybody.

ED. A. WARREN
Mgr. Warren's Print Shop.

Mr. C. W. Tilley and family, Mrs. E. T. Boren and Miss Ruth Boren arrived here from Ennis Monday evening for a visit of several weeks with Ike and Hugh Boren and their families.



THE SODA FOUNTAIN

business to-day is as as staple as any other business. It is at the Soda Fountain that some of our most pleasant moments are spent.

It will surely add to this Pleasure to know that all the products are not only Absolutely Pure, but that everything is handled in an Efficient and Sanitary manner. We handle Shaw Bros. Ice Cream.

THOMPSON DRUG CO.

Phone 33 A Better Drug Store North Side

Special FOR THIS WEEK

No Goods Charged at these Prices

- Corn, regular 2 for 25c, 3 cans for 25c
 - Salmon, Regular 2 for 25c, 3 cans for 25c
 - No. 3 Tomatoes, regular 2 for 25c, 1 can for 10c
 - No. 3 Hominv, Solid Pack, regular 2 for 25c, 3 cans 25c
 - No. 10 Pail Corn Syrup, regular 50c seller, 40c
 - No. 10 Mrs. Tucker Compound \$1.00
 - Any bucket coffee in the house always sell for \$1.00, 75c
- We guarantee these goods to be as represented.

WENNINGER & SON

TO THE VOTERS OF THE 105TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT

After carefully considering the matter, I have decided to become a candidate for representative to succeed Mr. T. F. Baker, who recently resigned. A special election will be held on Saturday, July 24th, 1915 to choose Mr. Baker's successor.

As is generally known, there can be no regular session of the Legislature during the remainder of the term, but if the Governor sees fit he may call one or more special sessions. In the event a special session is called, only such matters can be considered as the Governor shall submit, and as I cannot know at this time just what measures will be submitted, I, of course, cannot say what my attitude toward them will be. However, if I am chosen as your representative, I pledge myself to disregard the differences as have existed in the past and as may arise in the future, and to vote on each question submitted with an eye single to the best interests of the State and of this district, in so far as I am capable of judging. I do not, however, surrender my convictions nor recede from any position on the great questions that have caused differences of opinion in the past, some of which will doubtless arise again in the future.

If honored by your suffrage, I will

do all that I can to merit your confidence.

Respectfully,
HARDY M. BOYD

Just received twelve pairs of Justin Boots. C. R. Fellmy.

A severe wind, rain and hail storm struck at Tahoka, Monday night. Two women were killed and many houses were damaged.

For an extensive assortment of the best grade of staple and fancy groceries at the very lowest possible price, go to

Townsend, Oldham & Co.

The Daughters of the King met Tuesday, June 29, with their teacher, Mrs. H. G. Towle. Fifteen answered to the roll call. After spending a pleasant hour nice refreshments were served.

"Flake White."

J. D. Hardin left on Tuesday for Quanah.

Burlap Oat Sacks at Coates Mercantile Company. 1tf

D. A. Jones, J. A. Staveley, Rev. Jas. H. Tate and others were here from Fluvanna to attend the burial of Mr. J. O. Nelson.

See Our New Line Of Autographic Kodaks. Put a record on H. G. TOWLE each picture, it's easy. Prices \$6.00 up.

12 1/2c and 15c Figured Crepes at 9c	Williams 25c can Talcum Powder at 15c	\$1.00 grade Long Silk Gloves at 80c	2 cards Good Pearl Buttons at 5c
\$1.00 grade Middy Blouses at 80c	A PRICE BREAKING RECORD For One Week Beginning, Sat., July 3rd. These prices will far surpass anything ever offered to the trading public on a high class of goods, and all seasonable merchandise at A Great Saving in Price		Ladies 50c grade Union Suit at 40c
25c grade good Lisle Hose at 20c			All 10c grade Gingham at 8c
25 yards good grade Cotton Checks for \$1.00	A Great Saving in Price		7 spools O. N. T. Thread at 25c
3 spools Crochet Cotton, all sizes, for 25c	14 yds. good grade 36 in. Bleached Domestic for \$1.00	10-4 Bleached Sheeting at 24c	1 lot Silk Ribbon No. 40, 60 and 80 at 10c

MATTHEWS THE QUALITY STORE

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If it is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

H. M. Boyd for Representative
 Notice the announcement of Hardy M. Boyd as a candidate for representative to succeed T. F. Baker, resigned. Mr. Boyd is a splendid gentleman, a successful lawyer, a good democrat, a loyal citizen, interested in the progress and development of West Texas. He understands the need of this part of the state and is well qualified to make a safe, reliable representative. Remember the date, July 24.

Telephone me at my expense about an Argo car. They are for service.
 D. E. LANE.

LOST—A little brown delivery mule. Finder will please notify Denson & Smith Grocery Company. 3

Dr. L. E. Trigg was here Tuesday from Hermleigh.

"Flake White" Flour is better.

Mrs. J. D. Woodall visited a few days ago at Fluvanna.

Burlap Oat Sacks at Coates Mercantile Company. 1tf

Baker, Grayum & Anderson paid Dr. Rosser \$1,000 for his tenan dwelling loss and paid Mrs. M. J. Thornton for house and household goods damage this week. They also paid Mr. A. M. Herren, a small hail damage on his crop. These gentlemen announce that they have paid losses under every class of policy written during the month of June covering fire, tornado, hail, lightning, life, plate glass, accident and health.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Cotton were here Tuesday from their splendid farm home east of Dunn.

"Flake White" Flour is better.

Just received twelve pairs of Justin Boots. C. R. Fellmy.

Mrs. Bob Warren and daughter of Post City are visiting in Snyder.

See Ed. Baze for second hand windmill extras. Phone 217. 47tf

WANTED—You to bring us your subscription to the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News \$1.00 per year.
 OWL DRUG STORE

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WITH

Spalding Goods

THE

Standard of Quality

Grayum Drug Co.

SELLS THEM

The Snyder Signal

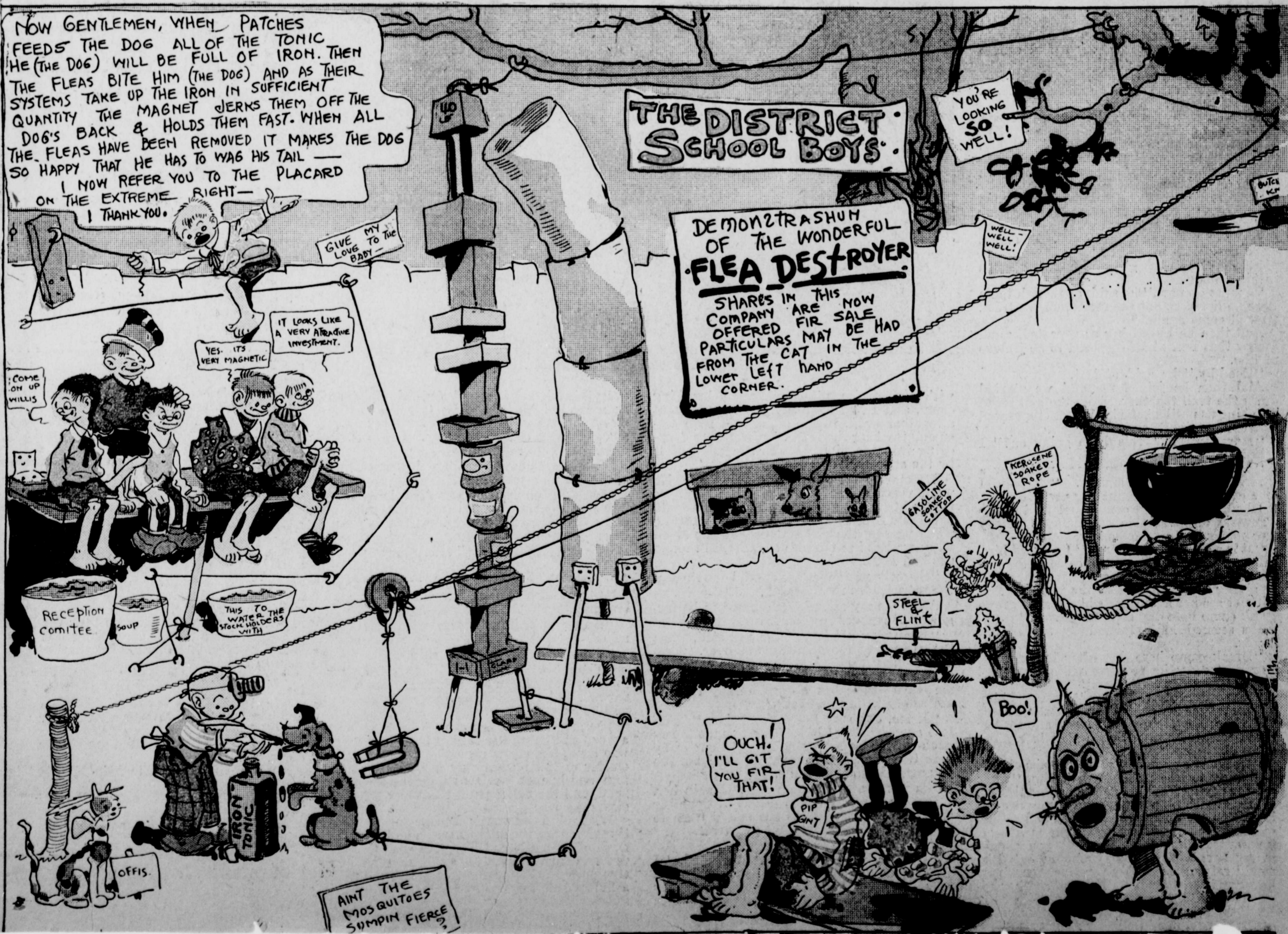
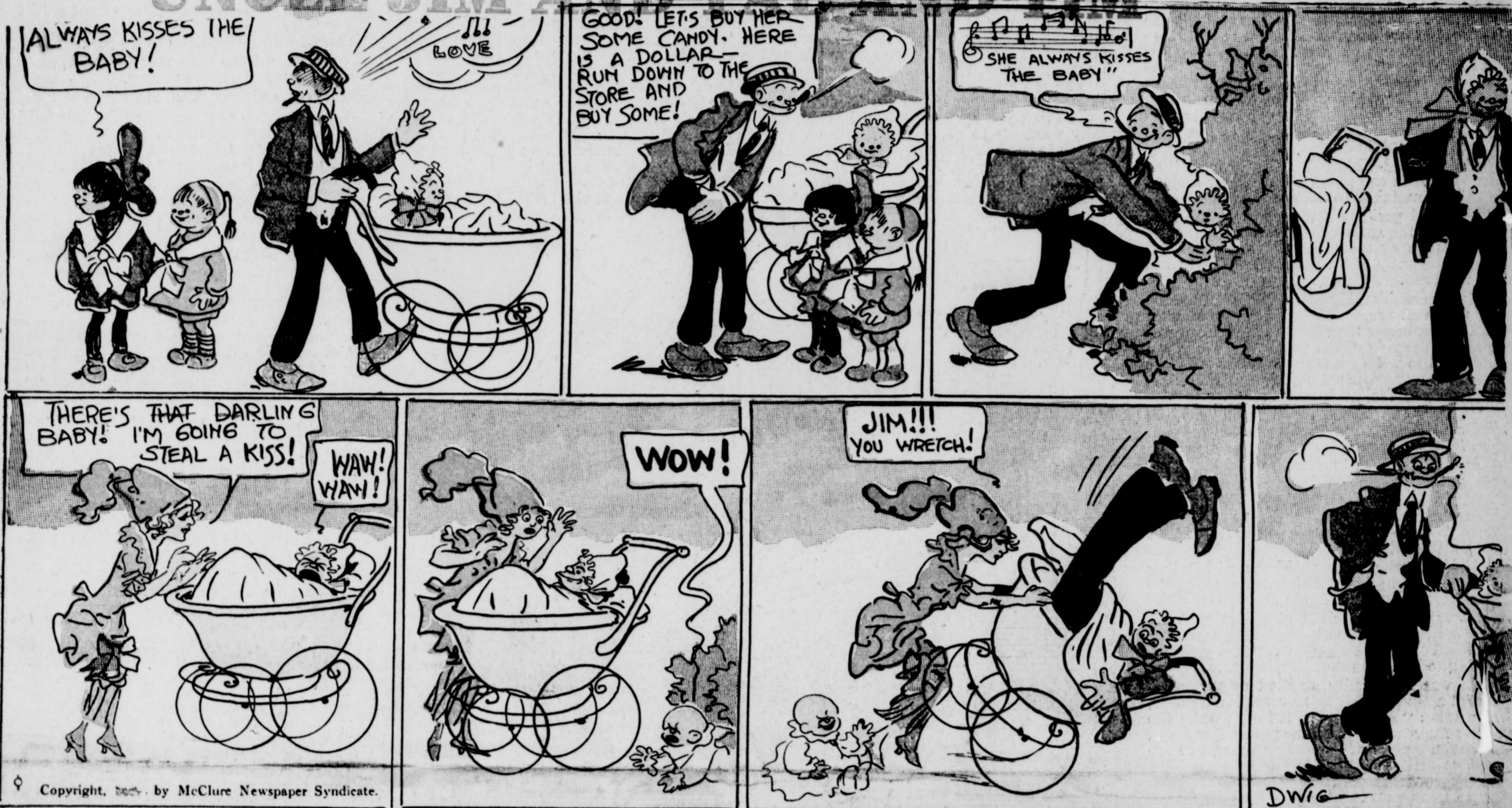
TWENTY-NINTH YEAR.

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1915.

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NUMBER 3

UNCLE JIM AND TAD AND TIM





THE VOICE OF THE PINES



By CAPT. ED. PAUL RILEY

OUR detachment was a private named Charles Wallace, a tall, strong-built, blue-eyed man of about 30 years of age—one upon whom the rest of the company looked with little favor, for he was shy, reserved, and uncommunicative.

I formed a strong attachment for the handsome, quiet man, and frequently would invite him into our quarters, or would meet him about the camp, in the beautiful, starlit nights of the mountains.

He would never speak a word of himself or his personal history, and when, one afternoon, we were seated together before the cabin door and I asked him, abruptly, "Have you no family, Wallace?" his face returned to its accustomed strong, stern look and saying briefly, "None!" he arose and walked away to his tent.

About two miles to the west of us was encamped a small body of Indians, of a tribe supposed to be friendly disposed toward us—at any rate, not open and avowed enemies; but under the discipline of that time and those surroundings there was no communion or intercourse allowed between us, excepting that the boys were occasionally permitted to purchase trinkets from a visiting squaw for their sweethearts at home.

I had missed Wallace's visits for more than a week, when one night I started for a stroll up the mountain side before retiring.

I walked perhaps half a mile up the trail leading to the Indian camp, when my reverie was broken by the sound of voices, low but clear, evidently but a short distance further up the trail.

I was considerably startled, but, drawing my revolver, proceeded forward as stealthily as I could, under the shelter of the rocks and trees by the side of the path, until I had approached to within a few yards of where the speakers were, when I recognized the clear, rich tones of Wallace's voice.

"I love you," he said—"with all my heart and soul I love you! Can't you tell me that you love me, too?"

And the pretty, broken, unmistakable accents of an Indian girl's voice answered him:

"I do love you as I love the mountains here where my home is—as I love the bright stars yonder—much, much better than I love my own people!"

And then what she would have said further was checked by his drawing her close in his arms and kissing her again and again.

I was much surprised at detecting Wallace in anything of this kind, and, throwing aside all stealth, I stepped forward quickly, calling to him: "Is that you, Wallace?"

He was apparently startled at my unexpected approach, but he answered in a quick, firm tone: "Yes, captain, it is I," while the girl sprang from him up the path a few steps, and then turned and stood as though to see that no evil should befall him.

"Do you not know," I said in some severity as I came up to where he was standing—"do you not know that this is contrary to discipline?"

"Yes, captain," he answered frankly, "I know I am violating rules, but I cannot help it. Is not that cause enough and excuse enough for the violation?"

And he pointed to the girl, who stood looking from one to the other of us, half in doubt and half in fear.

She was really beautiful enough to tempt any man to a violation of camp rules.

I stood for some seconds looking at her, almost spellbound, while she, calm and composed, remained facing me, as erect and firm as one of the pines beside her.

"She is beautiful!" I said to Wallace, in a whisper. "I can hardly blame you for your foolishness, but you know as well as I do that camp rules are made to be obeyed. You must come back with me now."

He stepped to the girl and took her again in his arms.

"I must go now," he said, as though there were no listeners but the rocks and the trees. "I will come again."

And then he kissed her so repeatedly and fondly that I was half disposed to be jealous of him.

"Good-by," he said at last.

And then he joined me and we started down the trail together, while the girl stood watching us until a bend in the path separated us from her sight.

"How long has this been going on?" I asked him, presently.

"I have seen her there every night for a week," he answered, simply. "Captain, I love her, and I shall make her my wife."

I had long since grown accustomed to the eccentric and variable attachments of my men under like circumstances.

"It is a simple infatuation," I assured him, calmly, "and it will result in causing the girl to spoil the beauty of her eyes with tears, and in giving her a distrust of the whites. You will not see her again probably, for we are to break camp here day after tomorrow."

He seemed half stunned by my abrupt words.

"Break camp here day after tomorrow!" he repeated. "Not see her again, probably! Captain, you don't mean it!"

"The orders arrived today," I assured him. "I must see her again!" he cried. "I can't leave her so, captain. I must go up to see her again tomorrow night, even if it is against camp discipline."

"Heavens and earth, man!" I ejaculated, beginning to lose patience with him, "what are you saying? What can you be thinking of, Wallace? Think a moment what you are doing. You are a man of education and refinement of heart and mind, and she is a poor, ignorant Indian girl. Suppose you should marry her; what would it amount to? She would retain her beauty for five years, perhaps, and then grow as hideous as they always do, and then there would be nothing left for there is certainly nothing approaching a companionship of intellect between you."

"I love her," he repeated, in reply, "and she loves me."

"Yes," I said, "she is warm-hearted enough, probably, and she would lavish her affections upon you quickly enough, until she saw someone she liked better, and then some night she would stick a knife into you and that would settle it."

By way of argument he returned to the old theme:

"I love her—purely and devotedly. I shall see her again tomorrow night, and you must come with me."

"Nonsense!" I retorted, still persuaded that he had grown silly over a momentary attachment.

"It is not nonsense, captain," he said, laying his hand upon my arm, his eyes looking full into mine—"it is not nonsense. I want you to come with me tomorrow night. I think a great deal of your friendship and your good opinion, and I want you to see that it is not nonsense. Will you come?"

"You are a queer fellow," I returned, "to ask another man to witness your lovemaking. If you think you must see the girl again, and really want me to go, I will, for I'm rather curious to see how you are going to extricate yourself. Good night!"

And we separated.

Through the next day we were all busy



In an Instant He Was Struggling in the Open Space Before Me With a Half-Naked, Powerfully Built Indian.

with the duties attendant upon breaking camp, and I had forgotten my appointment altogether until, when supper had been eaten and the long shadows of sunset were deepening into the night, I was reminded of it by the appearance of Wallace himself.

We started off together up the trail. No word was spoken by either of us until we reached that point of the path where we could catch our first sight of the place of meeting, when we saw the girl standing as she stood when we left her the night before, as though she had not moved.

"Sweetheart!" Wallace cried, bounding up the path before me.

And then my attendance seemed to be forgotten or ignored in their lovers' raptures.

"I can stay not long," the girl said, when the ecstasy of the greeting was over. "Two Bears—him they want me to marry—has grown mad with me, and they would not let me leave camp; but I came. They think I am asleep in my blanket."

"I, too, can stay but a short time," Wallace answered. "I have come tonight to say good-by, for we are going to leave our camp here tomorrow morning, and I shall not see you again for a little while."

His words seemed to startle and pain her. But there was no appearance of doubt or suspicion in her eyes, as she raised them to his. They showed only love and trust.

"You go away?" she questioned.

"Only for a little time," he answered. "I will come back soon. I love you, and shall love you always, and I want you to be my wife. When I come again will you go with me to my home?"

"Go with you?" she repeated. "I not un-

derstand. You want me to go from here with you?"

"Yes," he said, "to be my wife and live with me always, and love me and have me love you."

She hesitated, and looked at him, as though she could not perfectly understand him, even yet.

"I cannot go from here," she said, presently. "This is home. I cannot go away."

"You cannot come? Why?" he asked.

"Because—" she said, and she again hesitated.

"You love your people best?" he suggested.

"No, no!" she answered; "not that. I love you much best; but—"

"You do not love me enough?" he again suggested.

"I love you always—always," she said; "but I cannot go away from here. Listen!" she cried, standing apart from him and throwing up her arms, as a light breeze up the mountain whispered and sighed through the pines, seeming to enter into the spirit of their regret at parting. "That is it—the voice of the pines. It has talked to me since I was born and carried on my mother's back, and I know always what it says. It talks to me of many things—sometimes of love, when it is morning and the birds are singing, and

It took me but a moment to recover from the surprise of this unexpected interruption of the meeting, and then I sprang to give Wallace my assistance, for I knew it was impossible to separate them.

I was too late, for, seizing a sudden and fatal opening, he had closed with his antagonist and then, with the horrible, indescribable, suppressed shriek of a man who has received a death wound, the Indian threw his arms above his head, staggered back and fell, blood spurting from his side.

Wallace bent over him, wiping the knife and sheathing it.

"It is probably her lover from their camp," Wallace said, as I came up to him. "Where is the girl?"

We looked for her and called for her, but she was gone, and we could find no trace of her.

"Come," I commanded, "we must get back for there are doubtless others near, and we shall both be murdered if we stay. Come!"

Reluctantly he gave up his search, and we walked back hastily to camp.

Had the girl betrayed him?

I thought so, and suggested the fear to him, but he answered in the strain which he had adopted since I had first spoken to him of the girl. "I love her and will trust her," and I said nothing more.

The next morning camp was broken.

The routine of the life of the few months following bears no relation to the story.

I met Wallace frequently, but neither of us ever spoke of the tragedy in the mountains, and I gradually forgot all about it, and had no thought of his cherishing his foolish attachment, as I considered it, until he obtained his discharge, six months afterward, and came to me suddenly one morning, saying:

"I have come to say good-by, captain. I am going out to New Mexico again."

"Wallace," I cried, "you foolish fellow! Are you entirely crazy? You can't mean to say that you are going out to that country again in a wild chase after that Indian girl!"

"Did you think I had forgotten?" he asked, smiling. "Even if I don't find her I shall never forget her. Good-by! You have been a kind friend to me, and I thank you for it with all my heart."

And he wrung my hand and was gone.

I heard nothing of him until a year afterward, when a letter came to me from New Mexico, addressed in his bold manuscript.

"I have found her," it began, abruptly, "and we are happy. We have made our home in the little cabin which was your quarters when you were here."

"You predicted, my dear friend, that the marriage, should it ever occur, would be an unhappy one because of some disparity between us in the cultivation of our intellectual powers, but you were mistaken. Since we have been together I have awakened into that state far, far above the mere pleasure of intellectual attainment—the true soul—life. Just as this beautiful, clear air is flooded, these calm nights, with the wonderful starlight of the mountains, so my soul has been flooded with the wonderful light of new conceptions of life, new hopes and new ambitions."

"My dark-eyed wife has been given a soul deep, strong and beautiful, seeming able to grasp that which is far beyond me, even the infinite. We are very happy. She still keeps her old, curious love for the voice of the wind among the trees, and she will sit before the door for hours together these quiet nights, listening."

"I want so much to have you see her, but she will not leave her home here. Can you not come out to see us? You must need a little recreation, and you will rejoice seeing the old places under new conditions, for there will be nothing to worry you. Will you not come?"

I determined to accept his invitation, and in a few days rode out on horseback from the little mining village toward the scene of the old encampment in the mountains.

It was far past noon when I was going up the last mile of the ascent and approached the cabin.

My horse's hoofs made ringing echoes upon the rocks, sending an alarm ahead, and, as I drew up to the cabin Wallace was awaiting me.

He had told me that he was happy, and I had been dwelling in anticipation upon finding him much changed from his old, stern ways; but as he came out, his face was white, haggard and ghastly.

"Why, Wallace, old man!" I cried, as I frapped his hand. "What's the matter with you? Are you sick?"

"No," he answered, "I am not sick. Come in." And he led the way into the cabin. "I am not sick," he repeated; "but look there!" And he drew me into the little sleeping room adjoining, and pointed to the rough pine bed in one corner, where his wife lay—dead!

I stood for a long time looking upon the beautiful face, more perfectly beautiful now than in life.

"When did it happen?" I whispered, at last.

"Last night," he answered, his voice deep and strong. "I have been waiting for you. I shall bury her now. Come."

And he stooped and lifted her firmly, tenderly, in his arms.

I made a movement to help him, but he motioned me away.

"No!" he said. "No one shall touch her but me!"

And he carried her out and up the mountain side a few steps, to where he had hallowed a shallow grave for her in the stony earth beneath the trees.

He kissed her gently on the lips, wrapped her carefully in a blanket, and laid her down into the grave. There was no coffin. Then he stood erect with folded hands.



LIFE ON THE TEXAS BORDER



Diary of H. H. McConnell, Sergeant Sixth U. S. Texas Cavalry From 1866 to 1878

ON DEC. 1 I had a refreshing bath in the San Antonio river, and the next day came in sight of the city, lying in a shallow basin surrounded by a low range of hills, far up on the side of which a ruin was pointed out as the remains of one of the old Jesuit missions, established by those pioneers of Christianity fifty years before the Pilgrims set foot on Plymouth Rock.

Entering the city of San Antonio we felt at once that we were in a strange country, or at least among a strange people. The town is one of the oldest in the Union, contemporary with San Augustine and Santa Fe, and its old cathedral church of San Felipe de Bexar dates away back, having been built by the generation immediately succeeding the men who were fellow adventurers with Cortez. The streets seemed narrow but clean.



"The Frontiersman as I Saw Him."

There are three plazas or public squares, the Main plaza, the Military plaza and the Alamo plaza, on the latter of which stood the ruins of what should be considered the mecca of Texas, the historic building known as the Alamo.

Here Crockett, Bonham, Travis, Bowie and some 200 other heroes fought the legions of Santa Anna for days, finally retreating and fighting from room to room; at last, after their ammunition was exhausted and with their rifles clubbed, the last one fell, but Texas was free.

To the everlasting disgrace of Texas, no noble monument marks the spot; in fact, when I first saw it, it was part of a livery stable. Plazas were often filled with immense Chihuahua wagons, all the way from Monterey and San Luis Potosi, many of them with fourteen and eighteen mules hitched four abreast and the shops filled with Mexican saddles and Navajo blankets and other Mexican commodities.

At this time San Antonio was far from any railroad, and enjoyed an immense trade from Mexico, all of it transacted by these great wagon trains. The circulating medium was entirely in silver dollars; when our greenbacks were presented the merchant invariably discounted them, all prices being in coin; this discounting of paper money, by the way, was kept up in Texas long after specie payments had been resumed elsewhere.

The United States arsenal was in an unfinished condition, having been captured by the South when Texas seceded, and was not yet completed; in fact, much of the importance of San Antonio, aside from its trade with Mexico and the Rio Grande is due to its having been military headquarters for Texas ever since the close of the Mexican war in 1848. We tramped along through the streets to the San Pedro springs, where we went into camp near some companies of United States cavalry stationed there.

The climate of the part of Texas so far seen by me had taken fast hold on my mind as approaching the ideal. Many of the early impressions, written down for these sketches at the time, subsequent experience and observation have caused me to modify, but the following verbatim entry in my diary, written in December, 1866, on the climate, I have never yet seen fit to alter: "Beyond doubt, the balmy and glorious climate, the gorgeous skies, the glowing sunsets, the pure and bracing atmosphere, the splendid landscapes, can-

not be surpassed on the continent; and in the near future when the railroads shall have traversed its immense distances and the six-shooter and bowie shall have been replaced by the plow and schoolhouse, no portion of our vast heritage will present so many attractions to the emigrant, the tourist or the invalid as the Empire State of the Southwest."

After remaining in camp a few days, we drew clothing for such of the men as needed it, replenished our supply of rations and, having exchanged our Mexican train for government mule teams, set out for Austin, about ninety or 100 miles distant in a northeasterly direction.

The character of the landscape now began to change and we were very visibly ascending into a more elevated, rolling country wooded for the greater part of the distance.

The second day out of San Antonio, the more settled and thrifty appearance of the country indicated our approach to the German settlement of New Braunfels, which thriving town we passed through and crossed the Guadalupe on a ferry boat. This whole region, from Austin southwest, is settled very largely by old country Germans, and they have left their impress of industry, order and economy on this section, as they have always done wherever they have found a home in the new world.

We made pretty good time marching to Austin, and on the third day, having covered some thirty-five miles, we went into camp on the hills southwest of Austin, and as the setting sun lighted up the scene, and the white building, so characteristic of Austin at the time, shone out against the background of hills on which it is built, it made a beautiful picture. "Distance," in some measure, "lent enchantment to the view," as we found on nearer acquaintance, but in addition to everything else, we felt that our "recruit" days were nearly over, and that on the morrow we would be assigned to the respective companies of our regiment, and enter on the proper and regular duties of full-fledged soldiers. How many disappointments and disagreeable things were yet before me will partly be disclosed to those who have patience and faith to follow these sketches; the same faith will be rewarded, too, by many very funny things.

About noon we crossed the Colorado river on a ferryboat and marched through the city to the camp of our regimental headquarters, which were in the rear and north of the capitol building. The work of assigning us to our various companies occupied but a short time, and I found myself destined for one of the seven troops then stationed at Jacksboro, 250 miles northwest of Austin, and on the extreme frontier of the state. Austin, the capital of Texas, is situated on

the left bank of the Colorado, and the site is a most beautiful and commanding one. The capitol building was on a commanding eminence and faced the south, at the head of a street known as Congress avenue, which ran toward the river, the latter sweeping around the west and south sides of the city. It was built of soft white stone, and, although without any pretensions to architectural beauty, yet, from the material of which it was composed and its striking situation, it presented quite a commanding appearance. In the main entrance stood a modest monument erected to the memory of the heroic men who won the independence of Texas in 1836, and built of the stones brought from the ruins of the Alamo at San Antonio, where so many of these heroes laid down their lives. On the four upper sides of the base on large letters were the names of Bonham, Bowie, Crockett and Travis, and beneath them the names of all the others who perished there. The sides of the shaft were embellished with appropriate legends, one of which—

"Thermopylae had its messenger of defeat; The Alamo had none."

is, I believe, nearly literally true, as but one life was saved, that of a child—a girl—who was dropped over the walls and escaped the observation of the Mexicans. The "Child of the Alamo" was, I believe, living in Austin at the time this was written. On the morning of Dec. 28, horses having been received from San Antonio, we drew rations to include the 20th of January, struck our tents and in the face of a cutting northerly wind took up our line of march for Jacksboro. The horses were for the most part unbroken, and as the only "equipment" furnished was a forty-foot rope, the cavalcade was rather an un-military one in appearance. Soldiers, however, usually rise superior to circumstances of this nature, and before we had been three days on the road nearly every fellow had a saddle of some kind. In fact, the passage of a mob, like ours was, formed an epoch in the lives of the good people along the road, for in after years they would often fix some date in their minds by saying, "Wall, now let's see, it was the next spring after those blasted soldiers went by here," and so on.

The morning of Dec. 31 broke so stormily that we remained in camp on Georgetown creek and experienced a degree of cold, increased by sleet and snow that somewhat dispelled my rose-colored views of the climate. Huge log fires scarcely enabled us to keep warm and the old year went out and the new one came in under circumstances that afforded gloomy comparisons between the past and present.

Jan. 2, however, the storm abated, and we "rolled out," crossing on the next day the Leon river at Belton and on Saturday, the



"WHEN OUR GREENBACKS WERE PRESENTED THE MERCHANT INvariably DISCOUNTED THEM."

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5th, we reached "Waco Village" on the Brazos, where one company of our regiment was stationed, and where we turned over thirty of our men to it. We remained here over Sunday and on Monday crossed the Brazos and proceeded on our trip.

After leaving Waco the character of the country began to change into a more open prairie, the settlements and farms were further and further apart, and everything bore evidence that we were leaving civilization behind us and approaching the frontier.

"PACKING" FIREARMS.

I first, at this time, particularly noticed the habit of carrying ("packing" they called it) firearms, new to me then, but soon becoming familiar sight and it impressed me as a most useless and dangerous habit, and I have never seen any reason to change my views. Every man and boy, old and young, rich and poor, at home or abroad, in church, at court, the wedding or the funeral, from the "cradle to the grave," the double-barreled shotgun or the old-fashioned brass-mounted dragoon pistol, was inevitably carried by them, and it goes without saying that they all knew how to use them, and did so often without very much provocation. And yet I cannot now look back upon the practice as an unmixed evil either, for barroom brawling, fist fights and minor difficulties were pretty much unknown in those days. The treatment experienced by a bully or a bravo was "short, sharp and decisive." If he insulted a woman, "took in" a town or stole a horse he was shot off-hand by some one, who thereby rendered society a service at much less expense and without the uncertainty and delay that often attend the law's delay. Of course, in the days I write of, the times were more or less out of joint; the civil law was almost a dead letter, the country was filled with the disbanded armies of the collapsed Confederacy, and many of the men returning to find homes destroyed and family ties broken, became reckless, if not lawless. But closer acquaintance with this class of men taught me that often an honest, a brave and a noble heart was beating beneath the rough exterior, and that life and property were safer among them than they sometimes are among the "slick" fellows who wear "boiled" shirt and live in the towns or cities. The frontiersman, as I saw him then, is rapidly becoming a feature of the past; he is disappearing before the advance of civilization, like the Indian and the buffalo, and I often wonder in my mind whether or not his more cultivated successor possesses the good qualities of real nobility to the same extent. Soon he will be gone forever, and in the page of romance alone will be found his counterpart. He blazed out the pathway of progress; his log cabin and rawhide door, its puncheon floor and stick chimney are gone; but he it was who made the present possible. All honor to the pioneer men and women—they were the advance guard in the march of the century.

This building was destroyed by fire several years since, and while I rewrite these sketches for this volume the new and magnificent capitol building, on the site of the old one, is being dedicated with imposing ceremonies. I understand that the monument above described was destroyed with the old building.—The Author.



"They All Knew How to Use Them."

Dr. Sheffield Neave of London tells the Lancet of a case of rheumatism of thirty-six years' standing that was completely cured by a course of sulphur. He says this treatment takes several months before a cure can be effected.

BY E. L. DEATON
A Texan of Pioneer Days

INDIAN RAIDS IN TEXAS -

ON THIS day I attended the election at Cora and stayed until night. Having fifteen miles to ride, it took me until midnight to reach home. About two miles from home in a little draw, now on the east side of the town of Comanche, while following along a trail, my horse scared and stopped. From this I suspected that Indians were around me, and to confirm this suspicion I heard whistles on all sides of me and some in front. With little time for thinking, I put spurs to my horse and ran him at full speed, seeing Indians on the right and left of me. Feeling sure they were shooting arrows at me, I was disposed to get all the running out of my horse that I could. They sent shower after shower of arrows after me, but to no purpose, excepting once when they shot my horse in the thigh, which, if anything, accelerated his speed.

I ran out on the prairie, now about one-half mile from Comanche, and halted. Seeing nothing of them, I went on in the direction of home, with a deep dread on my mind, impressed with the fact that something had happened at home. I then lived two miles from Comanche on Duncan creek. I was loping along meditating seriously about home, an affectionate wife and one little child and my wife's sister helplessly at the mercy of savages, when suddenly in the road by the side of a field I saw a lot of melons and pumpkins, nearly a wagon load of them, all cut to pieces. I stopped and looked at them, satisfying myself that the Indians just encountered had cut the melons.

rode a half mile in all my life in deep suspense it was this half mile, for I was impressed that something was wrong at home. Arriving home I approached the house in my usual manner as nearly as I could, in order to keep down suspicion, believing if I did otherwise I would alarm and frighten my family. While riding by the cowpen I saw an arrow lying in the corner of the pen and another sticking in a cow. She seemed to be frightened. This more than ever confirmed the belief already existing in my mind that something was wrong. On reaching the gate I saw another arrow lying in the yard which had been shot into my dog. I hollered as usual, as my custom in those days when arriving at home in the night, but no answer came. I repeated the call with the same result. Now the reader can only draw on his or her imagination to determine the state of my feelings at that supreme moment. Language would be inadequate to express it. Then approaching the door I again called, only to be disappointed as before by no answer from within. I sank in deep agony and said to myself, is it possible that my wife and precious babe are gone? The door was tied and behind it boxes, trunks, table and bedstead had been piled. It was impossible for me to

get into the house and I was about to conclude to raise an alarm in the settlements below, when to my great joy I heard a noise in the house. I called again and was answered this time by my wife, who recognized my voice for the first time. She removed the barricade from the door, and with trembling voice and form took hold of me and exclaimed, "I never spent such a terrible night in my life; I felt my heart beat until I thought it would burst." Now let the reader stop and think of heaven's noblest gift to man—a wife and precious babe—and then picture a lone woman with her helpless babe and 15-year-old sister, and no chance for escape, no means for protection, save that afforded them by an old gun, and surrounded by fifteen or twenty remorseless savages in whose breasts human sympathy was an utter stranger—hooting like owls, howling like wolves, imitating crows, blowing whistles and making various other noises around the place from dark until 12 o'clock in the night!

My wife told me she first saw the Indians while at the cowpen, about dusk, and that they had shot one calf and cow while she was at the pen milking; that she ran to the house, took down the gun, examined it and barred the doors. No doubt the Indians saw the

gun, or they would have attacked the house. She heard them around the house until a short time before I arrived. They had then left and cut the melons in the road, as I have previously mentioned. Before leaving my place they had pulled up all the vines and vegetables that were in my garden and piled them in a heap. I had one horse at home, a full blooded Spanish, that was hard to catch. Next morning when I found him he had an arrow sticking in his head just above his right ear.

THE SOUTH LEON RAID.

In July, 1859, a band of Indians went down the mountains west of Comanche on the South Leon and stole a large lot of horses on Leon and Mercer's creeks. They were late getting out. Joe Hicks had a negro who was working at Comanche for Tom Frost. The negro was a fine carpenter and was building a house for Frost. He worked until dark Friday night. The following day being Saturday, he started home early in the morning on Mr. Frost's mule. He passed my house about sunrise. I then lived one-half mile south of Comanche. The negro met the Indians some two miles from town. He turned back but was pursued, overtaken and killed within sight of my house while we were at breakfast. I had two horses and Jack Wright had one that were grazing within 200 yards of the house. After breakfast I started to get up the horses, but failed to find them. I hunted all the morning on foot without finding them or seeing any sign of them, little thinking of Indians prowling about at that time of day. After my unsuccessful search and



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Stories for Boys and Girls



A Fourth of July Story.

"Mother, may I go to the state house and help grandfather?" asked the boy. "Yes, indeed, son, if thy grandfather needs thee."
"Indeed I do, daughter. My old legs grow weary trotting about these days and each day the meetings are longer and longer, while the wise men are discussing our right of liberty."
"Dost thou think they will sign the letter to the king today, grandfather?" asked the boy eagerly.
"That no man can tell. Truly 'tis a bold thing to do. But the king hath brought it upon himself and the time has come for us to declare our independence."
"But some of the men are against such a step, are they not, father?" asked his daughter, anxiously.
"Yes, that is why we have these long meetings, but some way I feel today will decide it all."
"Good!" said the boy, "and I will be there to hear. O, I do hope they will sign it. Dost thou not hope so, too, mother?"
"No, my lad; thou knowest I am no lover of strife, and I had hoped ere this that the cruel war would be over and our king would once more deal justly with his people."
"Tis too late, daughter," said the old man. "King George III has shamefully wronged us, and the time has come for us to assert our rights."
"Gently, gently, father," said the old grandmother. "Remember the words of the holy book 'to forgive our enemies.' We Quakers know all men are our brothers, and that God, the father, ruleth over all, and this king is God's appointed ruler."
"Yes, yes," said the old man, "and it is the Quakers of Pennsylvania and Delaware who are holding congress back. These delegates oppose the 'declaration of independence and still say they must be loyal to the king. Why, even the wise Franklin had to vote against this action. But they will see, they will see. It is bound to come, bound to come."
"Yes, and I am glad of it," said the boy. "Those old 'redcoats' of the king have made us suffer long enough, and it is time we told the king how we felt."
"Nay, nay, my child; thou art a Quaker lad and must not utter such free speech," said the old grandmother.
"Well, come, grandfather, I will go with thee to the hall and help thee all I can." And the old sexton and his grandson took their way over to the statehouse.

Usually the city was quiet and peaceful, a "City of Brotherly Love," but today there was confusion and noise. Everywhere on the streets people were talking and talking about the important paper. "Will they sign it today? Do they dare?" Although the hour was early, crowds were pressing closely about the doors of the great hall, and the old sexton and his grandson had difficulty in reaching the hall.
The large room was opened and aired. The young lad and his grandfather dusted the great chairs and the grandfather set things to rights on the large table. "Bring fresh ink," he said to the boy. "They will surely need it today." And soon the boy had filled the great silver inkstand.
"Grandfather," said the boy, "thou dost not agree with mother that this deed is wrong?"
"Nay, lad; I have listened every day and have heard their speeches, and I am sure God in his wisdom is speaking now through these, his servants. Why, lad, it was only the 7th of June when I heard Richard Henry Lee, the delegate from Virginia, first make this motion: 'That these united colonies are and of a right ought to be free and independent states.' Now, every since that day these men have discussed it. Some were in favor, but many felt like thy mother and thy worthy grandmother, that the king is God's appointed ruler, and they wished the differences could be adjusted, rather than a break should come with the mother country. But lad, lad, it has come. We

must have our liberty and today will settle the discussion."
"See, grandfather, the men are coming in!"
"Yes, that they are, lad, and we must stand aside."
As the delegates filed into the hall, and one after another took their places the grandfather led the boy outside. But as they went he pointed out the various members of congress. "That man who has just seated himself in that high backed chair behind the table is John Hancock, the president of congress, and the young man standing near him is Thomas Jefferson. Thomas Jefferson was the one chosen to draft the paper, and then he read it to his committee of five—John Adams, who is sitting there; Roger Sherman, Robert Livingston, and our own Benjamin Franklin. The committee approved of the paper as presented by Jefferson, and with a few changes they submitted it to congress, and hour after hour they have spent discussing it. But, mark my word, lad, this day, July 4, 1776, will be the end of our weary waiting.
"Now, I will tell thee our plan. When the paper is signed they wish the news spread to all the waiting people outside, so I will climb to the bell tower ready to ring the great bell. Thou must wait below here in the hall, and when they bring thee word that it is signed, thee must run with all good speed and give me the signal to ring the bell."
The boy followed his grandfather to the bell tower, and there he gazed at the great bell hanging high overhead. "I can see words on the side of it, grandfather," said the boy. "Dost thou know what it says?"
"Yea, child, verily! The words are these: 'Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.'"
"O, O," said the boy, his eyes shining with enthusiasm, "and that is what the great bell will do when I give thee the signal. It is truly a liberty bell, is it not, grandfather?"
"Yes, lad, it is truly a liberty bell. But run now to thy post. The signal may come at any moment."
The boy ran lightly down the stairs, but the signal did not come. All day long they waited, while all day long an eager and impatient crowd surged through the street, and all day long the earnest men discussed the important question and answered the roll call of their separate colonies. At last they made it a unanimous vote, and one after another came to the great desk, and seizing one of the sharp pointed quills they wrote their names.
John Hancock, president of congress, was the first to sign. He dipped his pen far down into the ink and wrote his name, in such large black letters that he was obliged to shake on the sand to prevent its blotting. As he did so he said, "There, John Bull can read my name without spectacles. Now let him double the price on my head, for this is my defiance."
Then he turned about and looking at the other members of congress he said: "We must be unanimous; there must be no pulling different ways; we must all hang together."
"Yes," said Franklin, his eyes twinkling with humor, "we must all hang together or most assuredly we shall all hang separately."
At last the declaration of independence was signed, and one of the members went to the door and whispered to the little lad, who had waited so patiently out in the hall.
The boy fairly bounded up the staircase and as he ran he called loudly, "Ring! Ring! Grandfather! Ring! Ring out for liberty!"
The old man grasped the bell rope, and soon the iron tongue was striking the great bell, and its deep tones were heard pealing out upon the air. Surely it did "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof." And, as the little lad had said, "truly now it was a liberty bell."

Some Twenty Years Ago.

(An Editor's Reflections on a Photograph.)
Read at Texas Press association meeting at Corpus Christi, June 10 to 12, 1915.

The T. P. A. of 'ninety-four,
In photographic guise,
A group of faces known, yet strange,
Upon my desk it lies;
A mute reminder of the past,
Those time-dimmed faces show
The men who ruled the Texas press
Some twenty years ago.

Whole-souled, great-hearted fellows
The knight hood of the pen,
Right gallantly they gaze at me,
A goodly lot of men,
With here and there a woman's face—
Nor strange it should be so,
For wives were watchful then, as now,
Some twenty years ago.

And other things the group depicts
That now would make us stare,
Mustaches and beards as well,
The stamp of fashion bear;
And yet 'tis plainly to be seen,
Though whiskers ebb and flow,
The bald head flourished even then—
Some twenty years ago.

There's Gilliland, who came from Baird,
And Cox, called "Mary Jane,"
With Lehman, Culom, Guston, too,
And Johnson, known to fame—
The courtly colonel from the South—
All these their smiles bestow
Among the men who pushed the pen
Some twenty years ago.

J. L. McCaleb, and Adair,
Had answered to the call;
Fred Robinson, from Huntsville then,
And Johnson, too, from Hall,
With fierce mustache and lofty brow—
Ah, little did we know,
How he'd cut up as senator—
Some twenty years ago.

But where are others of "the gang,"
Will Mayes and Bob Ransone,
Jim Lowry, Yantis, and the rest,
Whose names we've always known?
They must have been there—well, per-
haps—
Ask Colonel Ballio:
He tried to keep up with the boys
Some twenty years ago.

A score of years, and one, have passed;
Our ranks have filled and grown,
And final "thirty" has been called
For many a well-known face,
But though this grand old T. P. A.
In strength and numbers grow,
Still shall we honor those who served
Some twenty years ago.

—Frances McMind.

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