

THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

Volume 21

FLOYDADA, Floyd County, TEXAS, THURSDAY, December 14, 1916

Number 40



Edwin King

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Western Newspaper Union

Holiday Bargains

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Is the spirit of giving; the sense of doing something for someone else to whom we want to give pleasure.

Our part of it, as dealers in merchandise, is to provide gifts; some costly, some very inexpensive; things that everyone want to receive; things that you may want to give. It doesn't make much difference what you pay for the gift, much or little doesn't count; "The gift without the giver is bare."

Serges and All-wool Materials.

A big range of colors in Blacks, Blues, Reds and Tans.
60c and 75c values, 49c
\$1 values, 79c
1.25 values, 85c
1.50 values, \$1.15

Silks

\$1 messalines and satins 79c
1.50 Taffetas, \$1.35
2 Taffetas, 1.79
2.50 Taffetas, 2.15

We have several pieces Cardonet, a very Popular material in Plum, Black Blue and White.

Regular \$1.25, yer yard

79c

Give her a nice Fur set for Christmas.

We have a Big Assortment for Ladies and Children, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$40
Special Prices during this Sale

Infant's and Children's Coats.

We have a Large Assortment of these Coats in Short and Long Lengths. Plain white and All Colors. These go at Extra Low prices.

Ladies' Skirts

\$7 Skirts \$4.45
7.50 and \$8.50 Skirts \$4.85
9 and \$10 " 5.65
11 and \$12.50 " 6.85
14 " 7.50

A Large Assortment of Kimonos

In all sizes and patterns ranging in prices from \$1.50 to \$10.
To be sold during this sale at 25 per cent Discount

Petticoats

75c petticoats, heavy sateen 49c
\$1 Petticoats, 79c
1.50 petticoats, \$1.15
2 petticoats 1.49
2.50 petticoats \$1.85
3 petticoats, all silk, \$2.35
3.50 petticoats, all silk, \$2.85
4 and \$5 petticoats \$3.85

Ladies Suits

The Palmer Garment and other good makes in this sale, far below value:

\$15.00 and \$16.50 Suits \$ 9.85
17.50 and \$18.00 " 10.50
22.50 Suits 14.85
25.00 " 16.85
27.50 " 17.85
30.00 and \$35.00 Suits 19.85
45.00 Suits 25.00
50.00 " 29.00
75.00 " 39.00

Ladies and Misses Coats

\$ 5.00 coats \$ 3.85
7.50 and \$8.00 coats 5.45
10.00 and \$11.00 coats 7.45
12.50 coats 7.85
15.00 and \$16.00 coats 9.85
17.50 and \$18.00 coats 10.50
22.50 coats 14.85
25.00 coats 16.85
27.50 coats 17.85
30.00 to \$35.00 coats 19.85

We have a nice assortment of Boys Over Coats to close out at a bargain, sizes from 5 to 19.

Boys Pants

25 per cent off on boys pants.

Boys Suits

\$ 3.50 boys suits \$ 2.85
4.00 " " 3.15
4.50 " " 3.45
5.00 " " 3.85
6.00 " " 4.45
7.00 and \$7.50 boys suits 4.95
8.00 and \$8.50 " " 5.45
9.00 and \$10.00 " " 5.95
12.50 boys suits 6.95

Boys Express stripe union made Overalls 48c.

Mens Express stripe Mogul union made overalls, 90c.

Men's Suits

\$12.50 Suits, \$7.95
\$15 Suits, 9.85
16.50 Suits, 10.45
17.50 and \$18 suits 12.85
20 Suits, 14.85
22.50 Suits, 16.85
25 Suits, 17.45
27.50 Suits, 18.55
31 and \$32.50 Suits, 21.00

Special prices on men's over coats.

Just Received a big lot men's Mackinaws to be sold at reduced prices.

Special prices on mens sweaters.

Loth-Hoffman trousers \$2.50 \$3.50 and \$5.00.

You Will Find a Big Selection Here

We have all sorts of things that men, young men and boys like for their personal use. We give here a few suggestions. We have tried to make gift giving easy for you. **SALE CLOSSES SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23rd.**

Mathis-Martin Dry Goods Company

"The Store With the Goods"

Northwest Corner of Square

Floydada, Texas

THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

Methodists Appoint Building Committee

Church Plans for \$15,000 Home Architect Working on Plans and Perspective

The Methodist Church of Floydada is planning to build a new church during 1917, and their plans have so far matured that a Building Committee and Finance Committee were elected at the last quarterly conference, and the building committee has been in conference with architects.

At a meeting of the committee last Friday night, they had Architect Parr, of the firm of Hawk & Parr, of Oklahoma City, with them, and building plans were gone over thoroughly. Mr. Parr returned home Saturday and is now preparing plans and perspective, following the outlines of the plans made by the committee.

The plans include an auditorium of a seating capacity of 1000 persons, a full basement, and nineteen Sunday School rooms besides the main auditorium. A ladies' rest room, pastor's study and reception room will also be incorporated in the plans.

The building committee is made up of five members of the church. They are Tom W. Deen, W. L. Berner, E. P. Thompson, S. W. Ross and J. V. Daniel.

The finance committee consists of eighteen members, who will start their subscription lists as soon as the plans and perspective are received and approved by the building committee.

N. L. Ball, editor of the Silverton Star, was a business visitor in Floydada Tuesday and paid The Hesperian a fraternal call.

Song Recital by Soprano of Note Tomorrow Night

Mrs. Mamie Harris-Rankin, of Amarillo, a soprano with remarkable power and sweetness of voice, will sing tomorrow night at the High School Auditorium, under the auspices of the Mothers' Club of this city. She will be accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Sam J. Nixon, of Portales.

Musical critics say that Mrs. Rankin's talents compare favorably with those of singers of a wider repute, and music lovers are looking forward to the evening of her appearance here with pleasure.

Building \$1,500 Home

A. C. Hanna, of southwest of town, is having constructed on land recently bought near Carr's Chapel school house, a \$1,500 home, concrete foundations for which have already been laid. W. A. Gound is building the house.

The home which Mr. Hanna is having built is being paid for out of money Mr. Hanna has made from the sale of hogs and cattle this year while living on the lease he now occupies. Mr. Hanna's recent live stock sales amounted to \$2,400 and leaves him with sufficient hogs to continue his feeding operations through the spring.

Maxwell Sales

Jones & Mitchell, Floyd County dealers, announce sales of Maxwell "25's" in the past ten days to the following:

G. M. Bullard, A. H. Manning, E. J. Hoffman, W. W. Smith and L. B. Fawver.

J. D. Starks returned this week from Waco, where he spent two weeks attending the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of the Masonic Lodge.

IN FLOYDADA

By The Hesperian Staff Poet.

Some folks are never in a hurry
In Floydada;
And to these will come great worry
In Floydada,
Through all the rush and hurly-burly
Of Christmas shopping, they'll be surly,
Because they did not "buy 'em early"
In Floydada.

Cumberland Preacher is Also Widely Known Humorist

Dr. W. H. Sears is a Cumberland Presbyterian preacher. He is also a humorous lecturer of wide repute, having been on the Chautauqua platform for upward of fifteen years.

Dr. Sears visited Floydada the latter part of last week in the interest of a three-day Chautauqua Course for this town. Being here over Sunday he preached at the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at the morning and evening service hours, also lecturing in the afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Baptist Church on the subject, "Don't Worry."

Chas. Trowbridge Sells

Among the many others who have sold their lands recently we note that Chas. Trowbridge, of Lakeview, has sold his farm, possession to which he will give the purchaser at a date early in the future.

Mr. Trowbridge's plans for the future are indefinite at this time.

Error in Report of Presbytery Meeting Date

The Hesperian erred in its report of the meeting date of the Amarillo Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, which is sitting this week beginning tonight in two daily sessions. The report in last issue stated that the meeting was to be held the latter part of last week.

The meetings are being held with the Floydada Congregation, and the sessions of the church are all open to the public.

A. & M. College Field Workers Visit Floyd County

T. Pryse Metcalfe, Live Stock Agent, and G. M. Garren, Agronomist, of the Extension Service A. & M. College, visited Floydada last Saturday in company with Dr. R. F. Hare, county agent.

Mr. Metcalfe is rendering a special service to feeders of live stock who are at this season hindered in their operations by the unusually high prices of feed stuffs.

Lakeview Box Supper Successful

A box supper last Saturday night at Lakeview netted the piano fund for which it was given \$103.20. The piano was bought for use in the auditorium of the new \$6,500 school building the community built with bonds last summer.

Will Paint Schoolhouse With Funds from Box Supper

Starkey School District held a box supper last Friday night, at which was a large attendance. Sales were successful, netting \$77.20.

The funds received will be used for painting the school building and as a nucleus fund for play-ground apparatus.

Those who attended from Floydada were R. O. Fields and wife, E. P. Thompson, J. A. Grigsby and C. C. West.

Automobile Backs Into 10-foot Gulch on Blanco

Wednesday of last week, while Mrs. Lockwood, of Emma, Crosby County, Mrs. J. H. Stagner, Mark Day and wife, and Murphy Chapman, of Starkey, were enroute to Floydada their car, driven by Mrs. Lockwood, backed into a ten-foot gulch near the Blanco Bridge, and would have overturned had the gulch been wide enough to permit.

The car was rather badly damaged, but none of the occupants were seriously hurt.

Mrs. Lockwood is a cousin of Mrs. J. H. Stagner. She was up on a visit with her cousin when the accident occurred.

Read the Hesperian want ads.

WALLER DISCUSSING MARKETING AND DAIRYING WITH FARMERS

Itinerary for Floyd County Includes Seven Addresses on Organization

C. C. Waller, of Tarrant County, chairman of the Dairying Committee of the State Farmers' Union, of Texas, and prominent contributor to Farmers' Union papers of the state, is filling a series of appointments in Floyd County this week, lecturing on farm co-operation and organization. He is here on invitation of local Unions, having visited this county some six weeks ago on a trip preliminary to a tour of the western part of the state.

Mr. Waller is discussing in particular matters of co-operative marketing, and the success with which the plans of the Union is meeting in this connection.

Mr. Waller spoke last night at Baker, and is scheduled to speak tonight at Lakeview. He will address an audience at the court house in Floydada Friday night at 8 o'clock, and will make a second address here Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

His next week dates are: Sandhill, Monday night, 8 p. m.; Lockney, Tuesday night, 8 p. m. and Lockney Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Chico Safes Blown

Chico, Texas, Dec. 9.—Safes in the stores of M. O. Gardner and W. N. Pruitt were blown. The robbers got something like \$30 from the two.

The loss was more to the safes and the things that were used as muffers than otherwise.

A Shower for Mrs. Standifer

When it was learned that the first "lucky" member of the I. M. P. S. Club was in town, the I. M. P. S. and other friends of Mrs. Standifer, nee Miss Myrtle Nelson, met secretly with Miss Kate Butler on Monday evening, December 4. They then went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Nelson for the purpose of surprising Mrs. Standifer with a kitchen shower, recipes and congratulations.

After the shower of rolling pins, dish pans, skillets, brooms, recipes, congratulations, etc., had descended upon the happy bride and groom, Mrs. Nelson, mother of the bride, showered the guests with fruit. When the bride had received her many congratulations, she, in turn, wished her sister I. M. P. S. "good luck."

The I. M. P. S. present were: Misses Leonard, Howard, Terry, Butler, Collier, Irick, Stockton, McKinnon, Davis, Moorhouse, Ford, Henderson, Hamilton, and Higdon. Other guests present were: Mesdames McKinnon, Wistar Ross, Mabel Newell Scott and Pleas Nelson.

Press Reporter of I. M. P. S.

Zimmerman Home After Mexico-to-Canada Auto Trip

Fred Zimmerman, wife and child returned last week from Oregon, after a six-weeks' auto tour from the Old Mexico line to their former home in Oregon.

Leaving Floydada six weeks ago Mr. Zimmerman went to Southern California near the Old Mexico line, traveling thence through California to Oregon.

They traveled by auto, going in the Buick "Six."

Floydada in a business way is putting off its swaddling clothes. That the church interests of the town are waking up and planning to keep pace looks well.

Good church buildings are a necessity.

Good Roads Enthusiasts Plan Banquet

Col. E. J. Hernan, National Highway Association Director, Here December 19

Col. E. J. Hernan, Assistant Director General of the National Highway Association, will make an inspection of "The Indian Trail," which crosses Texas from Childress to Texico, by way of Kirkland, Paducah, Matador, Floydada, Lockney, Plainview and Olton, between the fifteenth and twenty-fifth of this month and has timed his visit to Floydada for December 19, when he will be the guest of local Good Roads Enthusiasts.

Mr. Hernan will be met at Matador by a delegation from this place who will show him over the route, which he will thoroughly inspect.

Plans are being made for Col. Hernan's entertainment when he reaches Floydada. It is planned to have a banquet or smoker in his honor to give a larger number opportunity to see and talk with Mr. Hernan.

Reservations for the dinner should be made with J. M. Edwards.

Gamble and Carpenter ship

Mules to Eastern Market

B. M. Gamble and Clifford Carpenter shipped a car of mules this week to the Hunt County markets.

They accompanied the shipment and will spend some time in that county making disposal of the live stock.

Program to be Given at

Baptist Church December 23

The following program will be rendered in connection with the Christmas tree at the Baptist Church Dec. 23:

Song—Congregation.
Invocation—Judge Greenwood.
Reading—Garner Surginer.
Quartet—Mrs. Linder, Miss Daily, Dr. Hicks, Mr. Frank Butler.
Reading—Mary Elizabeth Featherston.

Mrs. Mamie Harris-Rankin, of Amarillo, and Mrs. Sam J. Nixon, of Portales, who are giving a song recital Friday night at the High School, will be guests of Mrs. John N. Farris during their visit to Floydada.

Reagans Garage

Has re-opened for business in their old Building on the rear of their lots, where they will take care of your needs until their new Brick is completed and occupied.

We have added another mechanic to our force, Mr. F. L. Haines who has had extensive experience in this and other towns in automobile work.

Get Gas at the same station—
in the front of the lots where the new Building is being erected.

John H. Reagan



Here's
Wishing
You a
Merry
Christmas
and a
Happy
New Year

First National Bank

Floydada

Texas

AUTO MAIL LINE

FLOYDADA--ROARING SPRINGS--MATADOR
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Connecting Q. A. & P. Ry. at Roaring Springs with Santa Fe at Floydada. The shortest, quickest, and cheapest route between East Texas and South Plains points. A delightful trip for tourists. 45 miles of picturesque scenery, showing a sample of every kind of land in the Panhandle.

OFFICIAL SCHEDULE: Leave Roaring Springs
Leave Floydada 1:30 P. M.
8:00 A. M. Arrive Matador 2:10 P. M.
Arrive Roaring Springs Arrive Floydada
11:30 A. M. 6:00 P. M.

RATES: Floydada to Roaring Springs or Matador, \$3.00.
Round Trip \$6

W. R. COPE, Prop.
FLOYDADA, TEXAS

W. M. Massie & Bro
General Land Agents
(THE SENIOR LAND & ABSTRACT BUSINESS OF
FLOYD CO.)

BUY, SELL, LEASE, OR EXCHANGE
Land

in any size tracts through Northwest Texas especially through Floyd and other Counties of the beautiful Plains. Render and Pay Taxes. Furnish Abstracts Perfect Titles & Etc.

NON RESIDENT LANDS
A SPECIALTY

Address

W. M. Massie & Bro.
Floydada, Texas

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
by CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS
Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTTER'S. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California

Band Needs New Members

The Floydada Band takes this means of inviting new members. We have secured a permanent rehearsal room in the Court

Near Floydada

By Staff Poet No. 2

The grain buyers here we would not slight,
For they make milo prices go out of sight

In Floydada,

It is a fact we gladly relate
We have the best grain market in the state.

In Floydada.

It's Marshall, Edwards, Yearwood, or Crews,
To bid another quarter on milo, they never refuse

In Floydada.

Floydada is a winner; she makes things hum,
The farmers all say, she is going some.
Above the farmers' broad smile, the meadow larks sing,

Even their wives are "a cuttin'" the pigeon wing.
Near Floydada.

House where everything is nice,
warm and cozy, and we intend
spending the entire winter en-
larging and improving the band,
making a musical organization
that Floydada will be proud to
call her own. You will receive
private and individual instruction
which will cost you nothing.
This is an appeal for help from
one of Floydada's own institu-
tions, hence an appeal from
Floydada herself. Help us to

make a bigger and better band
and a bigger and better town.
If interested, our meeting nights
are Monday, Wednesday and
Thursday nights at the Court
House. We will be glad to have
you join us at any time.

You can find suggestions for
the Christmas Gifts of low price
as well as the more expensive
remembrances by reading ads
in this issue of The Hesperian,

Origin of "Plagiarist."

One who appropriates—that is, steals—the literary work of another to use it as his own thought, the child of his own brain, is guilty of plagiarism, as everybody knows, yet few are acquainted with the derivation of the word or know that the plagiarist is literally a child stealer. Among a certain class of criminals in Rome in the time of the earlier Caesars there existed the fearful custom of stealing children and selling them as slaves. According to Roman law, the child stealers when detected received as a part of the penalty for their crime a severe flogging. As the Latin word *plaga* signifies a stripe or lash, the ancient kidnapers were termed "plagiari"—that is, deserving of stripes. So both the crime and the criminals received their names from the castigation inflicted.

Fishskin Tartars.

The skin of the fish does not suggest itself as a suitable material for the making of clothes, yet it is used for this purpose by a tribe of Tartars in Manchuria. They inhabit the banks of the Peony river and live by fishing and hunting. During the past 100 years they have become nearly extinct owing to the invasion of their domain by agricultural Chinese. They are known as Fishskin Tartars. The fish they use is the tamar, a species of salmon. Both the flesh and the skin of the fish are supposed to possess wonderful heat giving properties.

Brushing the Cat.

A cat's coat of fur may be kept shiny and handsome by brushing it with an old clothes brush kept for the purpose. The cat becomes very fond of this brushing if it is not done roughly; it is a "modern improvement" that beats a cat's tongue "all hollow" for making the fur smooth and glossy.—Our Dumb Animals.

Japanese Soldiers.

All Japanese barracks have gymnasiums, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a fourteen foot wall by climbing on each other's shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

Vegetable Papers.

In England there is a large use of a Spanish grass called esparto as a diluent for rag paper stock in making fine white papers. As far back as 1788 thistles were made into paper in England. In 1788 autumn leaves were made into paper in France. In 1828 corn husks were made into paper in England, part of which furnished the title page for "Corbett's Treatise on Corn," Corbett having grown the corn. In 1839 spent tan bark was made into paper in England. In 1854 an English patent was issued to Alexander Brown, a Scotchman, for the making of paper from ferns. In 1862 stalks of maize and sorghum were made into paper.

He Thought Right.

Two of Britain's greatest fighters, Lord Nelson, the hero of Trafalgar, and the Duke of Wellington, nicknamed "Old Nosey," met but once in their lives, and that meeting occurred in the little hall at 10 Downing street.

Beside the quaint old fireplace there those present entered into a general conversation, and Nelson was so impressed with the duke that he asked a servant who was the man with the striking nose.

"Major General Sir Arthur Wellesley, my lord," replied the servant, astounded at the sailor's ignorance.

"Ah!" said Nelson. "I thought he was no common man."—National Magazine.

In and Out.

"I hear you came into a fortune."
"So I did, but some lawyers started tampering with my deceased uncle's will, and the first thing I knew one of them was saying to me, 'This way out.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Artist and His Work.

The great artists, like the great heroes, have always done whatever came to hand.

Michelangelo grumbled and said he was a sculptor when Julius II set him to paint, but he painted the roof of the Sistine chapel. Shakespeare chafed at the popularity of the fool in the drama of his time and then produced the fool in "Lear."

If either of them had waited for perfect conditions and an inspiration untrammelled by circumstances he would have done nothing. They produced masterpieces because they made the best of things as they were. And this is the business of the artist in life.—London Times.

The Dullness of Routine.

It is remarkable how few events or crises there are in our histories; how little exercised we have been in our minds; how few experiences we have had. I would fain be assured that I am growing apathetic and frankly, though my very growth disturb this dull equanimity—though it be with struggle through long, dark, muggy nights or seasons of gloom. It would be well if all our lives were a divine tragedy instead of this trivial comedy or farce. When at rare intervals some thought visits one, as perchance he is walking on a railroad, then indeed the cars go by without his hearing them. But soon by some inexorable law our life goes by and the cars return.—Thoreau.

Secret of Popularity.

"I wish you would stop that howling baby of yours," growled the bachelor.

"Why, the baby is very popular in the neighborhood!" protested the mother.

"It is a nuisance! When it cries I can't hear myself sing."

"That's why it's popular."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

NO FEDERAL FARM LOAN BANK FOR THE PLAINS

Fort Worth only Texas City Under
Consideration by Board for
Location

Fort Worth, Texas, Nov. 29.—(Special to The Fort Worth Record.) Fort Worth is the Texas city that will get a federal farm loan bank in the event one is located in Texas.

This became known here today when it was learned that the farm loan bank board has twenty-one cities under close consideration, and has eliminated all Texas cities except Fort Worth.

The other cities under consideration by the board as desirable locations for farm loan banks are:

Columbus, Ohio; St. Paul or Fargo, N. D.; Springfield, Mass.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Portland, Ore.; Spokane, Wash.; Sacramento, Cal.; Topeka, Kan.; Omaha, Neb.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Baltimore, Md.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Columbia, S. C.; New Orleans, La.; Memphis or Nashville, Tenn.; St. Louis, Mo.; Raleigh, N. C.; and Peoria, Ill.

No reason has been given so far for the elimination of various cities over the United States that were visited on a recent tour by the board.

CARE OF CHRISTMAS PARCELS IN THE MAILS

Not Enough Attention is Given
to Wrapping.—Suggestions
Are Given

Christmas Holidays are close and the parcel post business at the postoffice is picking up, says Postmaster Henry. He says that for the few years the parcel post system has been working the business has been very large, but the patrons have not given enough attention to the wrapping of their packages. Postmaster Henry says the postal department is trying to educate the people along this line, and he gives the following suggestions for the benefit of Christmas patrons:

All articles that are liable to be broken should be inclosed in stout boxes or extra good packages. All fragile articles should be so marked as an aid to the postal clerks. Parcels should be wrapped in as small a package as possible. Do not take a flimsy article and wrap it with tissue paper, as such wrapping will be of no protection; but rather roll into as small a package as possible and then wrap with a stout paper and tie with a stout cord. Again, do not place a small article in a large paste board box, because the first heavy article that is thrown upon the box will mash it and the contents may become lost or ruined. When any article, except glass, is placed in a box it should fill it entirely, if possible, as this will prevent the breaking of the box. Hats, both for women and men, should be placed in crates boxes, for then they are sent by outside mail and no damage will result. Of course the packages should be plainly addressed also with the return card of the sender. By this means if the name of the addressee should be lost from the package the name of sender might remain, and then lead to recovery of the same. Postmaster Henry anticipates a large parcel post business this month and the few suggestions above are given for the benefit of the patrons.

Also, mail your packages so as to be sure of delivery before Christmas.

Only 10 days to Christmas. Read the ads. They are conveyors of information for Christmas and everyday shoppers, as well.

PUBLIC SALE

Beginning Promptly at 10 O'clock
Wednesday, December 20th.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, at the Shipley Place, 4 1-2
Miles South of Floydada, the Following Described Property:

Mares, Horses, Mules

- 1 Bay mare, 10 years old, 15½ hands high weight 1050 pounds.
- 1 Gray mare, six years old, 15 hands, one inch high, weight 1000 pounds.
- 1 Bay mare, 9 years old, 15 hands high, weight 950 lbs.
- 1 Bay horse, 9 years old, 15 hands high, weight 900 lbs.
- 1 Bay mare 4 years old, 15½ hands high, weight 1150 pounds.
- 1 Bay Mare, 7 years old, 15½ hands high, weight 1000 pounds.
- 1 Black mule, 3 years old, 14½ hands high, weight 900 pounds.
- 1 Bay Mule, 4 years old, 14½ hands high, weight 950 pounds.
- 1 Span mules, 13 years old, 14½ hands high.
- 2 Bay Mare colts.

Cows and Calves

- 1 Red Durham Milk Cow, 4 years old.
- 1 Brown Jersey, 5 yrs. old, good milk cow.
- 2 Coming two-year-old white-faced heifers.
- 2 Calves.
- 1 Holstein Milk Cow.

Farming Implements and Vehicles

- 2 P. & O. 1-row listers, good as new.
- 2 P. & O. one-row go-devils.
- 1 John Deere Cultivator:
- 1 3 in. wagon.
- 1 Buggy and single harness.
- 1 Set work harness.
- 2,000 Bundles Kaffir corn, well-matured.
- Barbed wire and posts,
- Household Goods, and other things too numerous to mention.

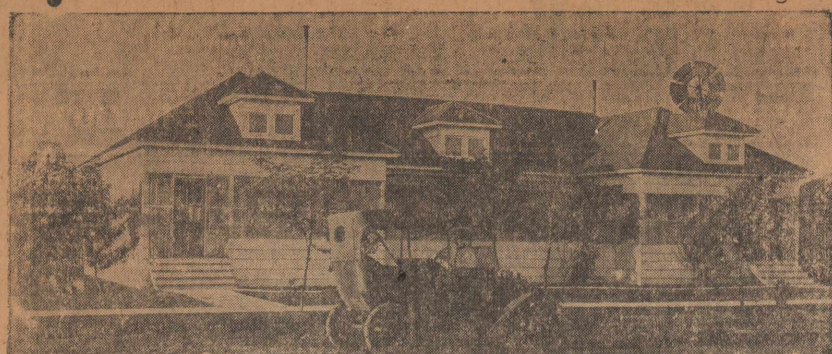
TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash. On sums over \$10 purchaser will be given ten months time with good bankable notes, bearing 10 per cent interest. 5 per cent discount for cash. No property to be removed from grounds until settled for.

FREE LUNCH ON THE GROUNDS

W. A. NASH, Auctioneer,

MAUD RIPPY, Owner

CHILDERS PRIVATE SANITARIUM



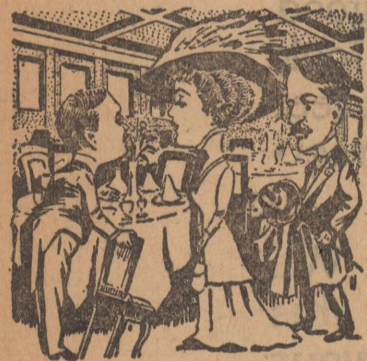
For Medical and Surgical Cases
R. A. CHILDERS, Physician and Surgeon
 Floydada, Texas

SAM DANE
 General Contractor and Builder
 Concrete and Brick Work a Specialty
 Wants Your Sidewalk Construction.
 Very Best Work Guaranteed.
 Floydada, - Texas.

Tom P. Steen R. B. Smith
Steen & Smith
 Land and Live Stock Agents
 Floydada, Texas.

FLOYD CO. LAND & ABSTRACT CO.
 C. H. Featherston, Manager, O. P. Darsey, Secretary
 Make Abstracts on all lands and
 Town Lots in Floyd County
 Will appreciate your Business
 Prompt service assured
 List your Land with us
 Telephone 22 First National Bank Bldg., Room 6
 Floydada, Texas.

Your Wife Can Dine Here



Alone with perfect confidence that she will be treated with perfect respect. The people who visit this restaurant are ladies and gentlemen with all that those titles convey. So tell her to dine here if you are out of town or unavoidably obliged to work late.

EUBANKS CAFE

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.
 You can't make a mistake in taking

GARDUI
 The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

Charlie Chaplin
 In **"THE PAWN SHOP"**
 WATCH FOR DATES
Mc & Y THEATRE 10 and 20 Cents

Time Has Arrived to Get Together

Lockney Beacon Says Better Understanding Between Towns Should Exist

Under the heading, "Time has Arrived to Get Together" The Lockney Beacon carried the following, which contains some healthful suggestions, which if followed in the right spirit will prove of immeasurable benefit to both towns. The Beacon says: "Recently we have heard suggestions both in Lockney and Floydada to the effect that a thorough working understanding should be had with both towns, having for its object the betterment of the entire county. The Beacon is heartily in favor of these suggestions and wishes to make the following suggestions and observations:

"As it is a well known fact both towns for ten years have lacked that friendly cooperation necessary for the development of our resources in the Plains country. Many things could be accomplished if we had a working understanding—enterprises that effect no one town or community in particular, but both in general. For instance, Floyd County should have gotten in the fight for the Ozark Trail. Both towns should have stood shoulder to shoulder, and put forward a united effort to have turned the trail this way. It may not be too late yet, as the route is not definitely settled. Committees of active business men from both Lockney and Floydada should be appointed to look into the matter. However, owing to a lack of cooperation it is hardly probable that an organization can be effected in time to receive the required results.

"There will continue to rise from time to time enterprises like the Ozark Trail that would mean much for Floyd County at large if we would go after them, but this utter lack of cooperation between Lockney and Floydada is a drawback and a millstone around our necks. Therefore the time has arrived when it is absolutely suicide to stand apart like we are doing, and let Floyd County remain without the line of progress. It is needless to speak of the advantages to the county the Ozark Trail would have been. It would have brought thousands of visitors through our county yearly, and would have been worth more to each town than an additional railroad.

"There are other enterprises that are needed. We will mention a highway from Floydada to Plainview right along the right of way of the Santa Fe. This should be a well-built road and maintained. Again there should be laid out and built a highway from Motley County line to Floydada intersecting the highway to Plainview at Floydada, and again we should have another highway from Hale County line on southwest thru Lockney to Briscoe County line. Both towns, Lockney and Floydada, would be equally benefited and draw its proportionate part of the trade. There is the matter of a county fair that should reflect the true worth of Floyd County. As a solution

The Beacon makes the following suggestions:

"Let there be a Fair Association formed of Lockney and Floydada business men, and then buy a tract of land midway between, make permanent play grounds for the county, permanent buildings, etc. This is an age of automobiles and the distance from each town, would be comparatively small.

"In conclusion we urge that our towns get closer together and form a friendly band whereby we can go forward and get those things affecting the entire county. Each town's future is fixed. All the knocking we might do will not set either town back one day. We are bound to make two good towns. Our citizenship—both Floydada and Lockney, are composed of the best people on earth. We are two of the best towns in the best county in Texas.

"Let's stand shoulder to shoulder. Let's get together and form a working basis for the things that are affecting each alike.

"As a foundation for a working basis we suggest that plans be formed in the near future for a Business Men's Get-Together meeting early next year. Let's use the court house, and spread a feast, around which should assemble every business man in Lockney and Floydada.

"What say you?"

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas,) By virtue
 County of Floyd,) of a certain
 Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Floyd County, on the 6th day of December, 1916, by Tom W. Deen, clerk of said court, against J. D. Price, J. W. Bowers, E. E. Bowers, Bonnie Williams, M. C. Williams, Sam Hamlin, Barton Hamlin, Albert Hamlin Norvall, Maggie Bowers, Bartley Bowers, Emerson Bowers, Juanita Bowers and Curtis Hamlin, for a foreclosure of plaintiff's vendors lien on the property herewith described and as against J. D. Price, defendant for the sum of one thousand two hundred sixty-five and 20/100 (\$1265.20) dollars and costs of suits, in cause No. 919 in said Court, styled Mrs. Hattie Baker versus J. D. Price, et al, and placed in my hands for service, I, J. A. Grigsby, as Sheriff of Floyd County, Texas, did, on the 7th day of December, 1916, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Floyd County, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, block A; lots Nos. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, block B; lots Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, block B; lots Nos. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, block C; lots Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, block C; all situated in Floyd County, Texas, and in the Bowers and Price Addition to the town of Floydada, Texas, as shown by the plot of said Bowers and Price Addition, duly recorded in Floyd County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said J. D. Price, J. W. Bowers, E. E. Bowers, Bonnie Williams, M. C. Williams, Sam Hamlin, Barton Hamlin, Albert

Hamlin Norvall, Maggie Bowers, Bartley Bowers, Emerson Bowers, Juanita Bowers and Curtis Hamlin. And on Tuesday, the 2nd day of January, 1917, at the Court House Door of Floyd County, in town of Floydada, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m., I will sell said lots as described at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said J. D. Price, et al, by virtue of said levy and said Order of Sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Floyd County Hesperian, a newspaper published in Floyd County.

Witness my hand, this 7th day of December, 1916.

J. A. Grigsby,
 Sheriff Floyd County, Texas.
 [SEAL] 7-4t

Dry Cure for Ham

Following is the dry cure for hams, recommended by J. H. Waters; president of the Kansas Agricultural College:

"For each 1000 pounds of meat use the following: Forty pounds common salt; ten pounds black pepper; one and one-half pounds saltpetre; one-half pound cayenne pepper; weigh the meat and take such a part of the ingredients as that is a part of the 1000. Let the meat cool thoroughly. After mixing the ingredients, half the amount should be rubbed well into the meat. Put the meat in a cool dry place—never in a cellar. Let it remain two weeks, when it is ready to hang. It is important that the meat be well rubbed each time the cure is applied, and that plenty of the cure be forced into the hock and around the joints. The heavier and fatter the meat the longer the time required to curing. The warmer the weather the quicker the meat will take the cure. These arrangements are based on the basis of about 200 or 225 pound hogs, and ordinary January, February and March weather."—Lubbock Avalanche.

Glen Armstrong left Friday morning with a shipment of livestock consigned to Kansas City, Mo., where he will stay two or three days. From there he goes to the White Mountains and the Ozarks in Southern Missouri and Northern Arkansas to spend one or two weeks on a turkey and deer hunt. He will return by way of Coffeyville, Kansas, during the latter part of the holidays visiting with relatives there.

Santa Fe Gives Increase

New York, Dec. 5.—Directors of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway company today authorized a distribution equal to ten per cent of a year's pay to all its employees in the service of the system for at least two years and whose annual compensation does not exceed \$2,500.

Try **EL MATE** 5c

The ideal South American drink at fountains.

Don't Have Catarrh

One efficient way to remove nasal catarrh is to treat its cause which in most cases is physical weakness. The system needs more oil and easily digested liquid-food, and you should take a spoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

after each meal to enrich your blood and help heal the sensitive membranes with its pure oil-food properties.

The results of this *Scott's Emulsion* treatment will surprise those who have used irritating snuffs and vapors.

Get the Genuine SCOTT'S

City Barber Shop

T. M. COX, Prop.

All barber work first class. All treatment courteous. Shallow Water Steam Laundry represented. Hot or cold baths. Nice clean tubs.

BUCKINGHAM HEREFORD FARM (POLL)

Herd headed by Agitator No. 482335 and 4612, Double Standard. Young Stock for Sale. Visitors always welcome.

R. H. BUCKINGHAM, Prop.



Eye Strain Causes Headache

Properly Fitted Glasses are the Real Remedy

You Get Them at **WILSON KIMBLE** Optometrist Jeweler and Engraver

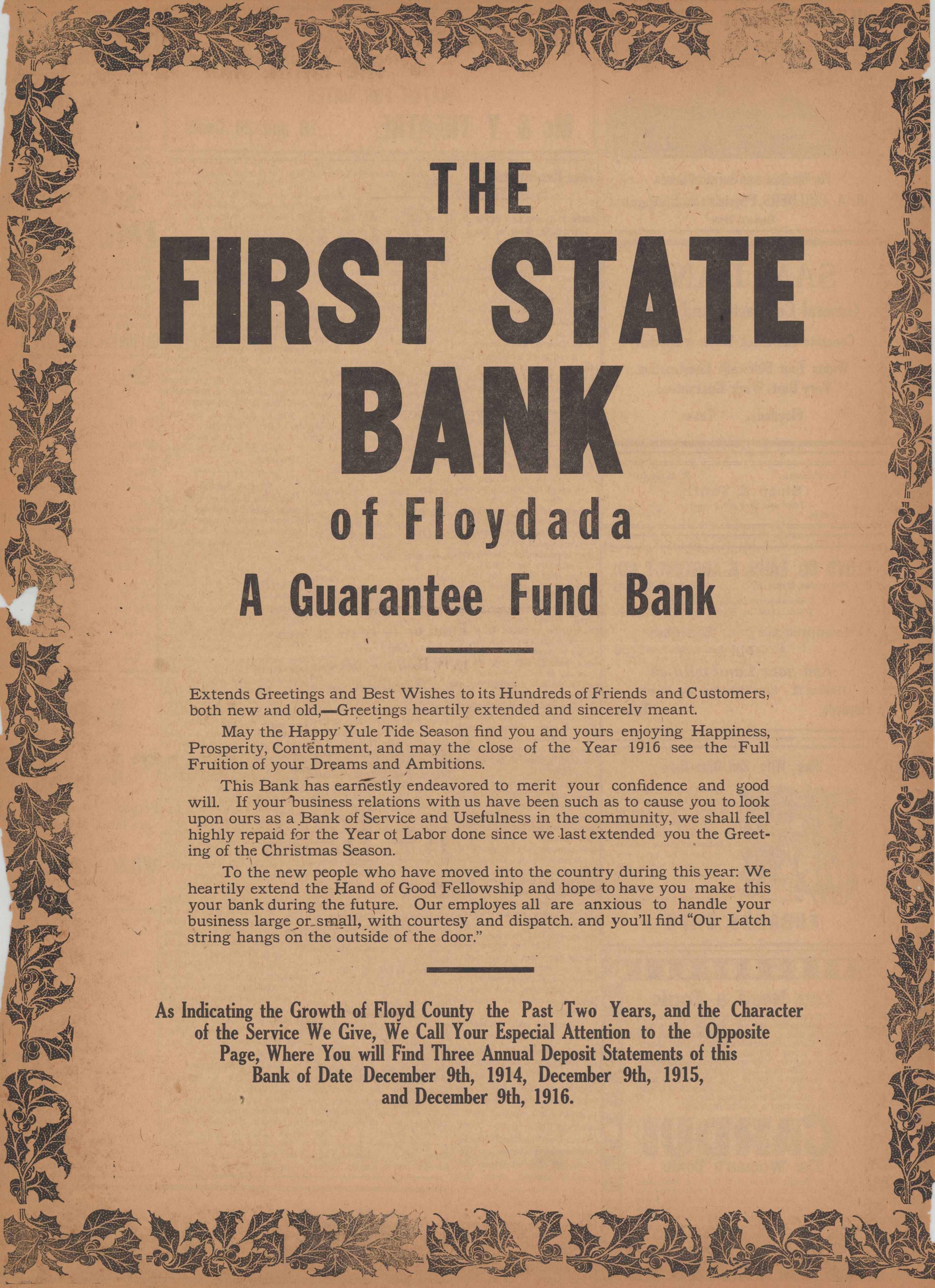
A Gift Suggestion

Portraits of the Children for Christmas, 1916

YOUR FRIENDS CAN BUY ANYTHING YOU CAN BUY THEM—EXCEPT YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

Wilson Studio Phone 169

PRICE-FOSTER



**THE
FIRST STATE
BANK
of Floydada
A Guarantee Fund Bank**

Extends Greetings and Best Wishes to its Hundreds of Friends and Customers, both new and old,—Greetings heartily extended and sincerely meant.

May the Happy Yule Tide Season find you and yours enjoying Happiness, Prosperity, Contentment, and may the close of the Year 1916 see the Full Fruition of your Dreams and Ambitions.

This Bank has earnestly endeavored to merit your confidence and good will. If your business relations with us have been such as to cause you to look upon ours as a Bank of Service and Usefulness in the community, we shall feel highly repaid for the Year of Labor done since we last extended you the Greeting of the Christmas Season.

To the new people who have moved into the country during this year: We heartily extend the Hand of Good Fellowship and hope to have you make this your bank during the future. Our employes all are anxious to handle your business large or small, with courtesy and dispatch, and you'll find "Our Latch string hangs on the outside of the door."

As Indicating the Growth of Floyd County the Past Two Years, and the Character of the Service We Give, We Call Your Especial Attention to the Opposite Page, Where You will Find Three Annual Deposit Statements of this Bank of Date December 9th, 1914, December 9th, 1915, and December 9th, 1916.

Comparative Statements of the Deposits of
THE FIRST STATE BANK
 of Floydada, Texas

DECEMBER 9th, 1914
 \$90,207.43

DECEMBER 9th, 1915
 \$137,317.81

DECEMBER 9th, 1916
 \$378,260.47

We solicit your patronage during the ensuing year on the basis of SERVICE, Promptness and Ability to care for your needs. Our policy is Conservative yet Progressive; and we assure you that business entrusted to us,—large or small,—will have our very best attention.

The unsecured and non-interest bearing deposits in this Bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

Again wishing each and everyone a Happy Holiday Season, crowned with plenty of good things for Christmas; Thanking you for business favors and hoping to have a share in your well doing in the future, we are,

Sincerely Yours,

The First State Bank
 Floydada, Texas

Employees in the Bank

Jas. K. Green,
 N. W. McCleskey,
 W. C. Jennings,
 G. D. Arterburn,
 E. A. Sanford,

Directors

P. M. Felton, President
 Jas. K. Green, V-President
 N. W. McCleskey, Cashier
 H. L. Puryear,
 Will I. Allen,
 S. A. Greer,
 T. E. Bowers.

Fish and Oysters

During the Fish and Oyster season we plan to include them on our menu each week. Fresh shipments each Tuesday and Friday.

We try to give you only the best all the time.

MOVIE CAFE

ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

25 years residence in West Texas and 12 years experience dealing in Plains lands puts us in position to handle your business in the most satisfactory manner.

List your land with

Jno. A. Fawver

First National Bk. Bldg. Floydada, Texas.

Good Money from Sudan

The experiences of many Floyd County farmers with Sudan grass the past season, which have been that it has proven one of the best summer pastures for hogs yet attempted, have proven quite an encouragement to the culture of this product in the county. The Lockney Beacon last week told of a

man in Lockney who made good money from the crop selling it on the market. Of this crop the Beacon says:

"J. R. Collier, who lives in the west part of town has marketed his crop of Sudan he raised on a twelve-acre field and reports the following amounts that it net him for the full crop. There were four acres

planted sooner than the other and this made him \$73.50 per acre on the four acres which brought in \$294. From the other eight acres, which were not planted until later, he realized \$50 per acre, making this eight acres bring \$400, and the total twelve acres amounting to \$694. Mr. Collier says this was never plowed after the planting and was only harrowed twice. The grass was cut in August and the last of the month we had our first rain to amount to anything for more than two months. The roots suckered out and grew up about waist high and has made all the roughness that six head of cattle could eat until frost came, which was the first of October."

Teague Banker Given 99-Year Sentence for Murder

Waco, Texas, Dec. 1.—The jury in the case of T. R. Watson, Teague banker, on trial here for more than a month past for the murder of John S. Patterson, State Commissioner of Insurance and Banking, returned a verdict of guilty this morning and fixed the penalty at imprisonment in the state penitentiary for ninety-nine years.

Patterson was shot August 28, in the Farmers & Merchants Bank at Teague, of which Watson was president, just after he had ordered the bank closed. He was brought immediately to Waco, and died here the following day.

Randall County Wants Bonds for Ozark Trail Road

Randall County citizens have petitioned their Commissioners' Court for a road bond election

to build roads from Amarillo Canyon and thence west to the Deaf Smith County line, also to build a road from Canyon south to Happy and the Randall County line.

One hundred men will canvass the county when the election is called to carry the issue at the polls

North Plains Town Has a Bunch of Good Fighters

Our neighboring and peaceful town of Canadian pulled off one of the biggest fights Wednesday night of last week that has happened in the Panhandle since the Adobe Walls battle. In fact from reports of the all night fight, Villa's attack on Juarez compared to it would fade away like a jackrabbit before a bull dog.

Starting about 9:30, round number one resulted in three or four men being "peeled up," round No. 2 started a little later about a block from No. 1, this time on the street when a few guns were flashed, but no triggers pulled, the third round was at one of the parties' rooms a few hours later when three men went in and beat up a fellow a little. The fourth came about 4 o'clock the next morning on the street again with only two men engaged, and this ended the night of heavy fighting.

Some eight or ten men were engaged all together, and as a result, only one man has been confined to his bed, and one left town. The trouble seems to have started over a bad check or one that was turned down, supposedly given in a poker game. —Miami Chief.

CHINATOWN'S TELEPHONE.

Where "Central" Must Remember the Names of All Subscribers.

No other telephone exchange may be found in our land like the Chinatown branch at San Francisco. It is a strange mixture of the orient and the occident. Seen from the street, it is like a bit of old Peking set down in a modern city, and its curving roof lines seem oddly out of place between the conventional brick buildings that adjoin it. It is a bit of richly carved and highly colored architecture—a picture from a fan.

The visitor who enters is courteously received by a Celestial in native garb, but a few moments of conversation reveal that he is an up to date business man—quite American in everything but his race and costume. It is Mr. Loo Kum Shu, manager of the Chinatown exchange, an electrical expert and efficient head of a staff of fourteen operators. The business done by this central includes all the city and out of town calls between the Chinese. There are about a thousand telephones in the Chinese quarter, and calls up to \$,000 in number are handled every day by the dainty little oriental girls who sit at their work clad in the costume of their own people. These girls are exceptionally well educated; all of them were taught in the San Francisco public schools and, in addition to a perfect knowledge of our language, they have a command of the different Chinese dialects that are spoken in the quarter.

As the oriental subscriber does not call by number, these girls must remember the name and number of all subscribers, a feat of memory which would baffle most American "centrals." —C. L. Edholm in St. Nicholas.

RIVERS IN FLOOD TIMES.

Why the Water in the Center is Higher Than Near the Banks.

Why swiftly flowing rivers are higher at the center than near the banks is thus explained in a bulletin of the United States geological survey:

"The elevation of the center of a stream above its margins during a flood is generally the result of the roughness of its bed. Boulders, sand waves and riffles and even sand grains turn parts of the current that strike against them outward from the banks and upward from the bottom of the channel. The particles directly deflected by the obstacles may move but a short distance in that direction, but their energy is transmitted to other particles and by them to still others, setting up a system of forces that act toward the upper middle part of the stream.

"All forces acting in a liquid cause motion until friction completely wastes the energy involved. Therefore these forces cause movements in the stream's mass that converge toward the upper central part of the cross section. This causes the center of the stream to rise above the margins until hydraulic head balances the deflected forces.

"The height to which the center of a stream may rise above its margin depends upon the size, shape and roughness of the channel and the velocity of the current. It is greater in relatively deep and narrow streams and in rough than in smooth channels."

WOMEN AS LETTER WRITERS

They Are Better Than Men Because They Like to Gossip.

The art of letter writing is considered by the French an essentially feminine gift, probably because for years it was the only means of literary expression open to women. But the real secret of women's ability to write good letters is that they are not ashamed to record trifles.

Men feel after they have described the weather and the state of their affections that they have done their duty. A woman will tell what another woman wore, what her best friend said, who is rumored engaged to whom, what two best enemies are not speaking and add, maybe, the breakfast menu. In letters women give a little of real life, and their correspondence is really written conversation.

Letter writing is a delicate and difficult art, for, aside from its charming features, more harm has been done by the written word than by all the foolish converse in the world.

Unkind remarks written are hard to erase from the heart. A foolish protestation of affection is a shame and grief forever to the writer. Every indiscreet written confidence is a curse that will come home to roost with the inevitability of the barnyard fowl.

Letter writing should be an art: the art of trifles. It should be the art of being interesting, but not compromising.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

THE FIRST GAS BALLOON.

Aerial Navigation Had Its Origin in Cavendish's Experiment.

It was on Aug. 1, 1767, that the Scotchman Black of Edinburgh filled a little bag with hydrogen gas and watched it rise to the ceiling of his room, and it was right then and there that the science of aeronautics was born.

Cavendish had only a little while before proved that hydrogen gas was about eleven times lighter than common air, and it occurred to Black that, such being the case, a light bag inflated with it would ascend. The experiment in his room in Edinburgh showed that his surmise was correct.

It was not long after Black made his demonstration that Montgolfier sent a silken balloon up into the heavens and watched it career through space, and the following year, 1783, the Montgolfiers—Joseph and Stephen—made a successful ascent in a balloon. The same year Charles ascended in a hydrogen balloon to the height of 9,770 feet.

Ballooning from that moment was a success, and in an amazingly short time it became popular in all lands.—New York American.

Korea's Singing Girls.

One of the attractive personages encountered in Korea is the singing girl. At the social gatherings and festivals of the wealthy she serves the guests and then sings, plays the guitar and recites.

These girls, although from the humblest order, are well educated from a Korean point of view, and their services are in great demand.

They can be hired singly or in numbers, according to the needs of the host, and they enliven many a feast which, except for their presence, would be simply an excuse for gormandizing, most Koreans being gross feeders.

As religious and social festivals are occurring constantly in Korea, the pretty singing girls are kept busy, no entertainments being thought worth while without their presence.

Don't Know Their Own Names.

The case of a witness at Kingston police court who did not know the name of the thoroughfare wherein he lived could easily be paralleled any day in London's mean streets. More, instances have been known where a wife did not know her husband's, and consequently her own name! In the easy going fashion of the poor streets people are known by some short title such as Bill or Ginger. Very well; Liza from the pickle factory gets acquainted with a young man under such a name and eventually marries the said Bill or Ginger without ever knowing his people's surname. Why, then, should these Bohemians trouble to learn the names of their own streets? —London Globe.

Goldsmith's Obituary Notice.

It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than that published in an old newspaper in 1774, at the time of Oliver Goldsmith's demise.

"1774, April 4. Died, Dr. Oliver Goldsmith. Deserted is the village. The traveler hath laid him down to rest; the good natured man is no more; he stoops but to conquer; the vicar hath performed his sad office; it is a mournful task from which the hermit may essay to meet the dread tyrant with more than Grecian or Roman fortitude."

Discovered.

"Who gave the bride away?" asked Mrs. Jones of her daughter, who had just returned from the wedding.

"Her little brother," replied the daughter. "He stood up in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Blanche, you've got him at last!'" —New York Times.

Long Way to Go.

Vicar—I'm sorry to hear that you've been quarreling again with your wife, Giles. I know she has a bitter tongue, but I believe hers to be a thoroughly gentle nature at bottom. Giles—Mebbe, pa'son, mebbe, but she's terrible deep.—London Answers.

I pack my troubles in a little compass as I can for myself and never let them annoy others.—Southey.

S. C. VANDERLIP
Optometrist
Eyes tested; glasses properly fitted. All work guaranteed, Floydada, Texas.
Magnetic Foot Batteries
Warm the feet and keep them warm in all cases. They cure cramps, rheumatism in the feet, chilblains sore and tender feet or hot sensitive feet.
Second block west Cottage Home Boarding house
NORTH SIDE STREET

Drs. Smith & Smith
Announce the removal of their offices to Front Rooms second floor of the Willis Bldg.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
GLASSES FITTED.

J. B. BARTLEY
Attorney-at-Law
Office in Court House
Land Titles and Land Litigation a Specialty
Floydada, Texas

Write or Phone
T. J. ALLEN
State and County Auctioneer
Petersburg, Texas
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION
20 Year Experience

Drink **EL MATE**
The new South American refreshment, all fountains 5c

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Buys, Sells and Leases Real estate on Commission;
Renders and Pays Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners;
Investigates and Perfects Titles;
Furnishes Abstracts of Title from Records;
Owner of Complete Abstract of all Floyd County Lands and Town Lots;
Have had 25 Years Experience with Floyd County Lands, and Land Titles;
List your Lands and Town Lots with me if for Sale or Lease;
And give me your Abstract of Title Work.
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Houghton & Greenwood
LAWYERS
Practice in all Courts
Notary in Office.
NORTH SIDE SQUARE
Floydada, Texas

From You, Therefore To You



WE ALL carry about within us and as a very vital part of what we have and are, a great many things that other people have contributed.

Success—which is to say Happiness—is a composite thing. What you have, I have; what you are, I am.

Every person is a composite of his friends.

This paper is a composite of its friends.

At this Christmas time the Publisher of this paper looks back over the year and realizes—cannot help realizing—how much this paper has been made by other people—how much this paper is a composite of its subscriber-friends and of its advertiser-friends. They, in reality have been this paper.

You, whoever you are, if you read or use this paper, are partners in its success. You are a part of its composite. Each issue of this paper is a reflection of this community, especially of that part of this community which is most friendly to these pages.

Without your friendly co-operation and encouragement, without your good suggestions, without your warm appreciation of our efforts, this paper could not be.

So we feel close to you at this time. We want now, at this Christmas time, to reflect back to you, even though weakly, some part of the appreciation you have given to us through the year. For we believe Appreciation is the salt that savors the work of the world and keeps it from going sad and stale.

Also, this is a time of life-reviewing and love-getting and ideal-resolving. And we confess to our human mold and make-up. We have made mistakes; but we did not plan them out. They just came. So it comes that we resolve to do bigger and better things for the year to come. For we know that in so doing we shall flood new rivers of usefulness and happiness—YOUR way.

Then, perhaps, we may become a better and greater part of that great composite which is this community.

You have been a part of us, for which we are thankful. In return, we are hoping that the coming year we may be more of a contribution to that composite which is YOU.

FINDING NATURAL GAS.

It Is Really a Mining Venture Based Almost Wholly on Chance.

The obtaining of natural gas is essentially a mining proposition with, however, more unknown, uncontrollable and uncertain features to contend with than exist in any other class of mining or in any other business.

There is absolutely no certain way of finding natural gas. The only method to pursue is to drill holes in the ground until a field is developed.

There are no sure surface indications for guidance, although some geologists claim that they can locate gas. The results of their endeavors, however, very rarely substantiate such claims.

The first process in the work is to send out men to secure the leases. They visit the farmers and landowners and endeavor to secure the gas rights on the most favorable terms.

If the territory is strictly "wildcat"—that is, remote from gas developments—the land can usually be leased without much difficulty and at prices ranging from 10 to 25 cents an acre a year, for say ten years, with the provision that unless oil or gas is found in paying quantities before the expiration of the term the lease becomes null and void.

If, however, a successful well is drilled during the term of the agreement the lease is extended for "so long as oil or gas is found in paying quantities."—National Magazine.

FINE MEAT IN THE SEA.

The Supply Is Plentiful, but Man Allows It to Go to Waste.

It is reported that in 1600 an inhabitant of the island of Nantucket, which has very poor soil, looking at the whales playing in the ocean, said:

"There is a green pasture where our children's grandchildren will go for bread."

He considered the ocean from a commercial point of view. We now observe as we look at the waterscape of the world, "There is a green pasture where our children's grandchildren, far removed, will go for meat." So writes Zonia Baber of Chicago in the Scientific Monthly in an article urging "an international closed season for all marine mammals except the killer whale—the only one that destroys warm blooded animals—until these valuable sea creatures could multiply in sufficient numbers to replace in part the position in the food supply now occupied by sheep and cattle."

Among the animals that are being extinguished by man, animals that if properly preserved could supply us with an almost limitless quantity of fine meat, are the whales, manatees, dugongs, sea cows, seals and walrus.

Roman Bricks.

When the preparations for rebuilding the Campanile, in Venice, were undertaken the archaeologists were afforded an opportunity to make some interesting studies of the bricks. It was found that they had been used in arches, fortifications, the tops of walls and in other ways before they were built into the campanile and that they were not Venetian but Roman bricks. These ancient bricks were made in slices, for in many the layers could be seen undisturbed. It is said that bricks made this way can bear a greater weight than modern bricks. The bricks examined were of the first century. One of them bore the imprint of a horseshoe, which may prove that Romans used a horseshoe like ours, although it is generally believed that their horseshoes were strapped on, not nailed.

Broke the Rule.

A new story is being told about a certain London club, famed internationally for both its exclusiveness and its dullness.

In one of the rooms a rule of silence is stringently enforced, any necessary order to a waiter having to be given in a whisper. One day occupants of the room were startled to see a member press a bell button with evident annoyance and when the waiter appeared to hear him exclaim, pointing to a neighbor in a chair:

"Waiter, remove that member." The man in the chair had been dead three days.—Exchange.

Occupational Diseases.

A study of the subject of occupational diseases affords abundant surprises. Housemaid's knee, for instance, which for many years has served as a subject for humorous comment, proves to be a frequent malady of miners. Dust has been found to contain not only minute particles, but a watery envelope surrounding the particles. Sawing certain kinds of woods is said to produce irritation of the mucous membranes of the nose, throat and eyes. Chimney sweeps are especially subject to cancer because soot gets into the system.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Lost Art.

The four-year-old had just been re-proved at the table. He continued to talk cheerfully, though unanswered, to father. After some minutes of soliloquy he turned to mother and remarked:

"Your husband doesn't talk very much this noon, does he, mother?"—Harper's Magazine.

Thumb Rings.

Thumb rings, which must have been very ungainly and ugly, were worn from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century, and in "Henry IV." Falstaff boasts that in his youth he was slim enough to "creep into any alderman's thumb ring."

Talent gets paid every Saturday. Genius often has to wait years.

TREES TURNED TO STONE.

Freaks of Nature in the Petrified Forests of Arizona.

The petrified forest of Arizona, really a series of petrified forests, lies a short distance south of Adamana, on the line of the Santa Fe railway. There are four forests, included in a government reservation called Petrified Forest National Monument, created by presidential proclamation in 1906.

The name "forest" is not strictly appropriate, for the petrified tree trunks are all prostrate and are broken into sections. The logs are the remains of giant trees that grew in triassic time, the age of reptiles.

The trees were of several kinds, but most of them were related to the Norfolk Island pine, now used for indoor decoration. Doubtless they grew in a nearby region and, after falling, drifted down a watercourse and lodged in some eddy or a sand bank. Later they were buried by sand and clay, finally to a depth of several thousand feet.

The conversion to stone was effected by gradual replacement of the woody material by silica in the form called chalcedony, deposited by underground water. A small amount of iron oxides deposited at the same time has given the brilliant and beautiful brown, yellow and red tints which appear in much of the material.

Some of the tree trunks are six feet in diameter and more than 100 feet in length. In the first forest there is a fine trunk that forms a natural bridge over a small ravine, the water having first washed away the overlying clay and sand and then, following a crevice, worked out the channel underneath. The length of this log is 110 feet and the diameter four feet at the butt and one and a half feet at the top.—United States Geological Survey.

TOPPLING ICEBERGS.

They May Account For Ships That Vanish and Leave No Trace.

Admittedly the worst danger menacing transatlantic travelers in modern days, with steamers of such speed as are plying on the Atlantic, is that of collision with an iceberg in a dense fog.

Most probably some ships that vanish are sent to the bottom by the overturning of bergs from the impact of collision. The corrosive action of salt water on the submerged mass, with the play of the sun on the exposed portion, often produces such a delicately balanced berg that the touch of a man's hand will upset it. Often Newfoundland fishermen cutting fragments from bergs to pack round their bait or catch of fish are destroyed by the huge masses rolling right over, sending men and boats to the bottom in a miniature maelstrom.

Imagine then the result when a powerful ocean steamer, traveling at the rate of twenty to twenty-five knots an hour, hurls her vast bulk against a rampart of ice which suddenly looms up through the fog right across the route she must go. It is too late to stop her, no change of helm will bring her clear; those on board can only pray that the berg will stand firm against the shock. If so, the ship may escape with a battered bow, but if the berg upsets it is easy to understand the appalling consequences of a thousand tons of weight falling on a ship or smashing in her underbody as it swings up beneath her.—American Review of Reviews.

Cats In Ancient Wales.

An ancient statute ascribed to Howel the Good, a Welsh prince, who ruled in 948, regulated the price of cats. A penny was the price of a kitten before its eyes were open, twopence until it had caught its first mouse and fourpence when it was old enough for combat. He who stole a cat from the royal granaries forfeited either a milk ewe, with its fleece and lamb, or as much wheat as would cover the body of the cat suspended by its tail, with its nose touching the ground. A penny was a coin of great purchasing power in the tenth century.

An Arithmetical Tragedy.

He sat stunned by the news that one of his employees was missing, and also most of the cash. To a friend he bemoaned his troubles.

"My business activities multiplied," he said, "so that I had to divide my attention. I trusted him, and—as you see—I was nourishing an adder in my bosom."

"No," said his friend, "you're using the wrong term. He was a subtractor."—London Telegraph.

Good Sidestepper.

"Binks is what I call a dodger de luxe."

"Yep?"

"Yep. He saw the tax collector and an automobile coming around the corner at the same time, and blow me if he didn't manage to dodge 'em both."—Florida Times-Union.

Keeping Company.

Mrs. Jaye—They kept company for a long time before they were married, didn't they? Jaye—Yes, and they've kept company most of the time since. All her relatives seem to live on them.

Quite Common.

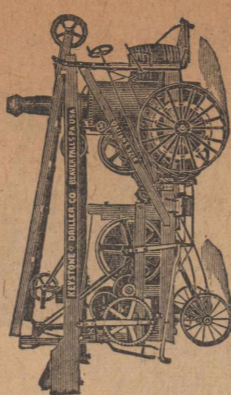
"What kind of character is old Mrs. Gaddy?"

"One of the kind that doesn't let anybody else have any."—Baltimore American.

Revenge.

Birkins—Yes; I made him eat his words. Mirkins—What was the result? Birkins—They were such hard words they broke three of his teeth.—Exchange.

Hope ever urges on and tells us to-morrow will be better.—Tibullus.



New Cook Shack and Camping Outfit

Also New and Better Boiler as well as other added equipment for my Well Drill puts me in position to handle your work more speedily.

Your Business Appreciated

W. L. JACKSON
Floydada, Texas

Rev. G. W. Tubbs Has Been Instrumental in Development

Rev. G. W. Tubbs has moved back to Floydada after a residence of about one year in the country where he improved a place, the third since he took up his residence here seven years ago.

Incidentally, Rev. Tubbs has established four Baptist churches during his ministry in this county and has built one church house—the church at Petersburg.

A. H. Manning spent last Thursday afternoon in Silvertown on business.

Subscribe for the Hesperian.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NAT. BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Guy D. Arterburn, who has been bookkeeper for the Stalcup Gin at Lockney during the earlier part of the season, has accepted a place as bookkeeper for the First State Bank of Floydada. He began work last mid-week.

Read the Hesperian want ads.



We Are Purveyors of Choice Groceries to Santa Claus

Make your Christmas doubly happy this year by having us fill your orders.

Coffees, teas, spices, fruits, cheese, salad dressings, olive oil, cranberries, etc.

Come and See Us!

J. A. SEALE AND SON

PUBLIC SALE

Beginning at 10:30 A. M. Tuesday, December 19th.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC SALE, at my Place, 4 Miles Southwest of Floydada, the Following:

Cattle

- 5 Good milk cows and calves.
- 22 Dry cows and grown heifers.
- 7 Calves.
- 6 2-year-old steers.
- 1 Bull.

- 4 Brood sows.
- 2 Young Boars.
- 22 Shoats.

Horses, Mares, Mules, Colts

- 1 Bay mare, 6 yrs. old, 15½ hands high, a dandy.
- 1 Bay mare, 4 yrs. old, 15½ hands high.
- 1 Sorrel mare, smooth-mouth, 15 hands high, good work animal.
- Above mares in foal from Percheron horse.
- 1 Span blue gray, 3-year-old horse, half Percheron.
- 1 Two-year-old gray half Percheron horse.
- 1 Four-year-old blue-gray half Percheron horse.
- 1 Smooth mouth black mare, 1,000 lbs., bred to horse.
- 1 Pony mare, 14½ hands high, 5 years old, gentle to work and ride. Good buggy mare. In foal from saddle horse.
- 1 Crooked-back, 4-year-old saddle mare, bred to saddle horse.
- 1 Horse colt, half Percheron.
- 1 Dark bay horse mule, 9 years old, 16 hands high.
- 1 Dark bay mare mule, 3 years old, 14½ hands high.
- 1 Black 3-year-old horse mule, small.
- 1 Brown 3-year-old horse mule, small.

- 1 Black mare, 9 years old, 15½ hands high. A fine brood mare.
- 2 Dark bay fillies, 3 years old, about 15 hands high.
- 1 Sorrell filley, 2 years old, about 15 hands high.
- 1 Black yearling filley, good size.
- 1 Dark bay horse, 3 years old, about 16 hands high.
- 1 Black 4-year-old mare and colt.

Implements

- 3 Cultivators.
- 1 Good row-binder.
- 2 Lister planters, good condition.
- 1 Dis harrow, new.
- 1 Drag harrow.
- 1 One-row harrow.
- 1 Go-devil.
- 1 Bain wagon.
- 1 Low wheel wagon, a good one.
- 1 Anchor buggy, good as new.
- 1 Feed mill, new.
- 1 Sod plow.
- 1 Two-horse turning plow.
- 1 Double shovel.
- 1 Georgia Stock.
- Several pairs harness.
- 1 Good Incubator.
- 1 Excelsior Motorcycle.
- A few household goods.
- 5,000 or 6,000 binds of kaffir.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under, cash. On sums over \$10, twelve months time will be given purchaser on good bankable notes drawing 10 per cent interest. 5 per cent discount for cash on all sums over \$10. No property to be removed until settled for.

FREE LUNCH ON GROUNDS

W. A. Nash, Auctioneer,

G. D. French, Owner

Unloaded this Week

A Carload of

THE CHEVROLET

FOUR-NINETY

—The lowest priced electric lighted and started car in the world, with the famous special CHEVROLET valve-in-head motor, the most powerful for its size and weight built.

—Also, the most accessible motor used in automobile construction. We invite you to call at our store where we will be pleased to demonstrate and explain the many other superiorities of our \$490 car.

Delivered Price, \$540

C. Surginer & Son

Distributors,

Floydada, Texas

A Leap Year Party for the I. M. P. S.

Misses Hamilton and Higdon very delightfully entertained the I. M. P. S. Club and the "old bachelors" (?) with a leap-year party on Friday evening, December 29, at the beautiful home of Mrs. A. E. Johnson on South Main Street.

"Doings of the nite," consisting of "Roles and Regulations" were presented to each guest. The tables were then arranged for the jolly games, the close of which contests, when many of the "old bachelors" hearts had been shot (supposed to have been done by the arrows of the I. M. P. S.), it was found that the "heart" of Roy Snodgrass had been "shot all to pieces." He was presented with a beautiful hand-painted chamois.

A leap-year contest of "love making" then followed, during which each I. M. P. tried her arts on every old bachelor (?). Much "vim" was added to the occasion by the enchanting music and especially by the fact that the leap-year was rapidly drawing to a close and also when it was learned that each "old bachelor" (?) was grading each I. M. P. on "love making." When averages had been made, it was found that Miss Davis had proved herself most efficient in this art. In a drawing contest Raeburn Thompson drew the bridegroom's "unlucky" (?) number.

A leap-year wedding was the next exciting feature of the evening. While Miss Kate Butler played Lohengrin's popular wedding march, the wedding party arrived in the beautiful decorated parlor and stood under a huge wedding bell. The "parson" (Miss Collier) then proceeded to pronounce the "strong and noble young woman" and the lovely, beautifully young man" "woman and husband" by a long and very appropriate leap-year ceremony, after which they were generously showered with both rice and congratulations. The cutting of the wedding cake followed. Miss Ida Lee Miller fell the "slice of riches" containing the dime, to Messrs. Ramsey, and Tate Fry, the thimble and button (it is said that they are still rejoicing over their prospects for bachelorhood (?). There was a great mystery as to what became of the "ring" (it is said

that certain I. M. P. S. are still searching for it ?).

A delicious salad course was served to the following I. M. P. S.: Misses Ford, Henderson, Moorhouse, Davis, Leonard, Howard, Miller, Terry, Butler, Collier, Irick, Stockton and McKinnon. The other guests present were: Miss Adeline Daily, Messrs. Ramsey, Roberts, James Wilson, Daniels, Hicks, Ross Henry, Finger, Flynn, Fry, Bishop, Reagan, Roy Snodgrass, Thompson, and Clarence Snodgrass.

At the close of the evening, a vocal solo was beautifully rendered by Miss Stockton. The guests departed at a late hour declaring Misses Hamilton and Higdon ideal hostesses.

The next meeting of the Club will be with the I. M. P. S. at Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham's on December 19. Press Reporter.

Educational Column

Edited By
Supt. Thompson and the University Dept. of Extension

VALUE OF CLEANING AND KEEPING CLEAN THE SCHOOLHOUSE

I shall never forget the amused smile that spread over the features of many people in a certain audience, the hearty laugh by a particular old gentleman who sat near the speaker, and the expression of disgust that showed plainly on some faces when I asked this question: "When did you last scrub your schoolhouse?" These dear people had never associated the idea "clean and keep clean" with a schoolhouse.

The truth is that this old weather-blackened schoolhouse, which had also served as the church house in that community for at least two generations, had never been scrubbed. The few remaining window panes had never been washed. The walls and furniture were covered with as much dust as could well stick on them. The floors were stained with sputum; they were warped splintered and dusty. The corners everywhere were clogged with dirt. We do not live in dirty, unscrubbed houses; why should our children live in dirty schoolhouses during the most impressionable years of their lives? The schoolhouse should receive a thorough cleaning before the opening of each

school term, and unless the floors are properly oiled, they should be scrubbed once or twice a month.

How can you get the schoolhouse scrubbed? Inspire your patrons to help you to give it the first cleaning. Interested and enthusiastic pupils will help do this work for the rest of the year. If your trustees can afford to hire some one to scrub the house, very well; but in that case the children and their parents will lose a good opportunity for wholesome social service.

While in Haskell County last spring we came one day to a little box schoolhouse. On entering the room we saw that the floor was oiled; the desks clean and screwed to the floor; the windows cleaned, and protected by shades properly hung; the walls cleaned; the blackboard was black; the windows, doors, and blackboard frames had been freshly painted; flowers were growing in painted window boxes; neat school work and a few pictures were on the walls. We knew that a teacher presided over that room. After meeting her we were introduced to the children, who gave us a happy nod and smile as they rose to greet us and then returned to their work, in which they were much interested. The pupils of this school had been taught to think. They responded with readiness to all our questions, and took pride in keeping their schoolroom clean and beautiful.

That teacher did not need to hunt a position. She did not need to haunt the trustees until they gave her a "job" to get rid of her. She was invited to teach in the same place with a nice raise in salary. The parents, the children, the trustees and the superintendent all asked her to stay. The neatness and cleanliness of schoolhouses and grounds are factors that add to the teacher's salary as well as to her pleasure; and for the teacher interested in her work there are few more pleasurable sensations than taking charge of a new, clean schoolroom. Discipline will be easy on that day. Try it.

Division of School Interests, University of Texas.

Only 10 days to Christmas. Read the ads. They are conveyors of information for Christmas and everyday shoppers, as well.



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Christmas Processional Hymn

ST. URSULA. C. M. D. F. WESTLAKE.

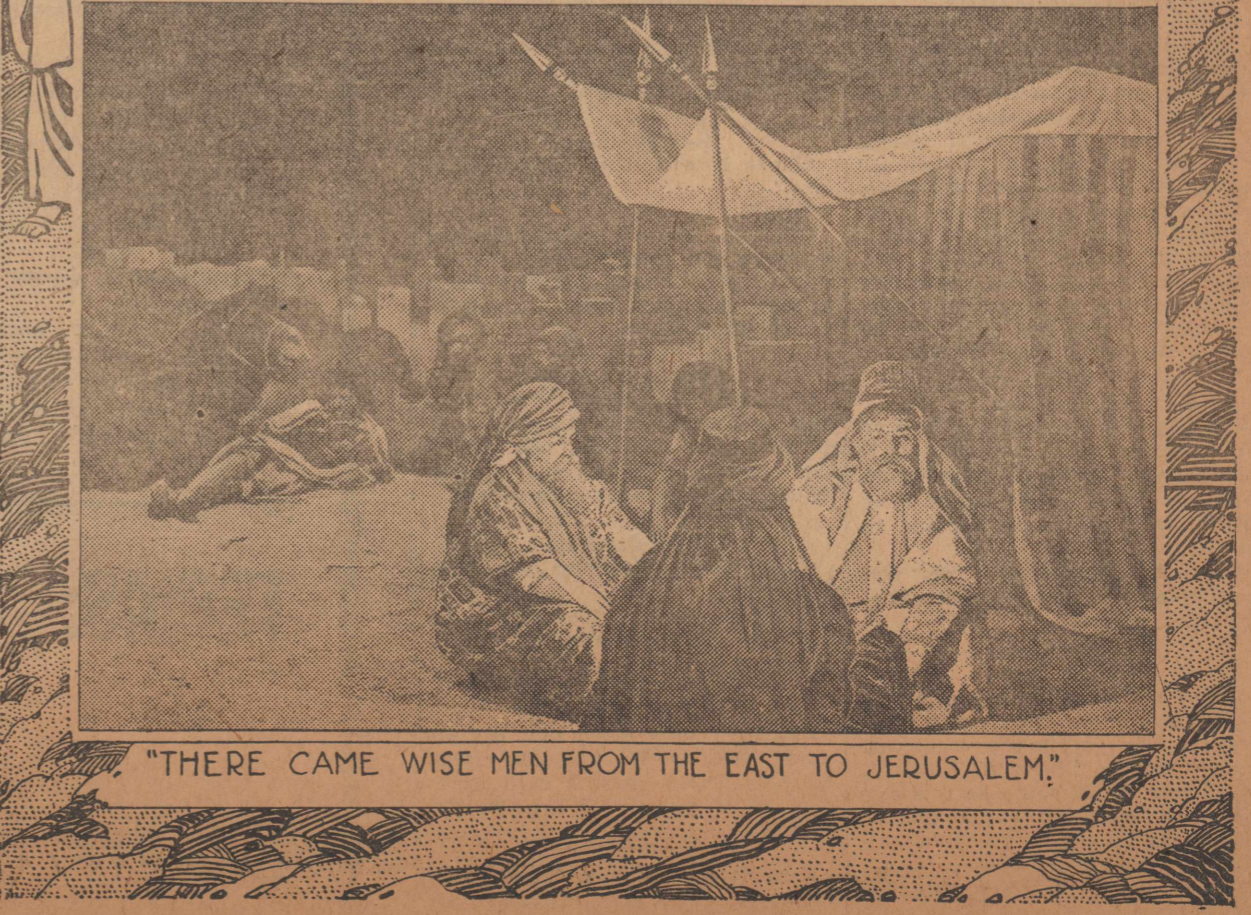
1. It came up on the mid-night clear, That glo-ri-ous song of old,
From an-gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all gra-cious King;
The world in sol-em-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing A-men.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!

4. Look now, for glad and golden hours
Conspire to joy us;
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

E. H. SEARS.



DR. HARE, COUNTY AGENT, WANTS ASSISTANCE OF FARMERS

Thinks Plots Near Schools of County Should Be Used as Aid in Practical Application of Agricultural Course in Public Schools in the Various Districts.

Dr. R. F. Hare, the county farm demonstrator, is anxious to get some of the farmers in each school community to plan demonstrations on a certain crop or crops in which they may be interested and themselves expect to plant during the coming year. He would be glad to meet with these farmers, and with them decide upon the acreage of the demonstration plot, the plan of soil preparation, seed selection and cultivation. The object of such a demonstration will be to determine to what extent we can increase the yield and net profits on these crops by the practical application of the combined ideas of the best farmers in the community, together with such information as we are able to obtain through the publications of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, the agricultural colleges and suggestions of the County Agent relative to the work on these crops now being successfully carried on by the best farmers in other localities in the county.

The County Agent would like to have a meeting of those farmers that are interested in a demonstration of this kind to be held at their community school at an early date in time to plan the work for the coming year. Each farmer will be supplied with a Field Crop Record Book for recording the history of the field, methods to be used in soil preparation, seed selection, planting, harvesting, daily labor record of men and horses, quantity and cost of materials, amount and value of yields together with the total expense and net value of the crops from the plot. Where possible the plot for this demonstration should be selected from the farm of some crop located near the school so that the pupils of the schools could likewise use it as a practical application of the principles of agriculture that they are being taught in their schools, as well as to teach them something about farm cost accounting, and the best method in use on these crops by the good farmers of this section.

If you are desirous of getting the ideas of other good farmers, or to give the benefits of your own experience to others or if you are willing to assist in helping our school boys get interested in farming and become better farmers than we are, the County Agent would like for you to enter into the spirit of this effort and see what steps can be taken to start something of the kind in your community.

Wherever such a demonstration can be started Dr. Hare would like to have those interested in the work to write him or call and see him in the county court house.

FOREMOST Flour is the economical flour. Foremost is the new name. Better quality and better results or your money back. Farmers' Exchange. If

W. B. Dare returned home Tuesday night from Dallas where he had spent a short time on business.

Read the Hesperian want ads!

Childers Offers to Build More Bricks

Contracts for 87 Feet Let Including Garage---Building Would Be 37x80

Dr. R. A. Childers this week contracted with Sam Dane for the construction of two brick buildings on lots adjoining the location for the new Reagan Garage on California Street, one of which is to be 21 feet front by 80 feet, the other 16½ feet by 80. Together with the garage these will cover when completed 87½ front feet.

He has offers to lease both buildings, and they will likely be occupied as soon as finished. His plans include laying walks of the full 15½ feet width as required by the city for walk and curb.

"I have 37½ feet frontage of lots lying just east of these lots and opposite the post office on which I will build if I am offered a lease on them," Dr. Childers said. "There seems to be a demand for buildings, as was evidenced by the offers I had as soon as the announcement of my other contracts was made."

Dr. Childers thinks that a 37½x80 building on this location would be better than two smaller buildings, especially should the demand increase for larger buildings.

J. T. Pitts Realty Company Again in Business Here

Under the firm name of the J. T. Pitts Realty Co., J. T. Pitts and J. A. Seale have entered a partnership for the transaction of a realty and live stock business.

For several years Mr. Pitts was one of the most widely known realty men in business circles of the plains. At that time his business was conducted under the name of the J. T. Pitts Realty Co. After being out of the game for some years he re-enters it under the same firm name. Mr. Seale, who is associated with Mr. Pitts, has been dealing extensively in land here during this fall.

They will have offices temporarily in the Seale Grocery

Yes, Do It Now

DO your shopping early while the good things are on tap, Grab the early bargains while they're on the bargain map. Don't be one of those kites that hit the shopping trails When all the clerks are weary after forty thousand sales. What's the use of loafing while the early shoppers win? When you are sweating lava, those same early birds will grin!

Christmas eve the pleasant girls who ladle out the toys Will be so worn and weary they'll have no Christmas joys. Haven't they a right to holler at your putter and delay? Pray leave them strength to celebrate a bit on Christmas day! If you put off your shopping till the very last hour, I hope you draw a lemon that is second-hand and sour!

The tardy shopper blithely said, "A Merry Christmas girlie!" The clerk replied, "If you were dead or did your shopping early We could enjoy a little fun around our Christmas table, But slow-pokes keep me on the run, till Christmas joy's a fable."

Form Farm Loan Ass'n At Lockney Saturday

Lockney Farmers Will Take Advantage of the Federal Farm Loan Act

Farmers of the north end of the county, more especially those in and near Lockney, will organize a Farm Loan Association next Saturday afternoon. Wm. McGehee, of Lockney, who was in Floydada Monday night and Tuesday on business, stated that the members of the proposed organization had held two meetings preliminary to the meeting which is to be held to make formal application for incorporation next Saturday.

"In our meetings we decided that it would be best to divide the county into two districts and that we would only make application for a district association at Lockney; however, if it appears advisable and your farmers so desire we will include the whole county in the organization," Mr. McGehee said.

Mr. McGehee owns and operates farm land near Lockney. He is interested in securing for himself and associates the cheap money on long time, such as will be provided by the Farm Loan Banks. He attended the meetings of the Advisory Board at Fort Worth and Amarillo when the location of the southwestern bank was under consideration and when the members of the board explained the workings of the banks which are to be established early in the New Year. Mr. McGehee understands pretty thoroughly the workings of the Farm Banks and expressed the belief that the reason the proposition had not already been undertaken to form associations in this county is that it looks too good to be true.

Should farmers of this vicinity or any other desire Mr. McGehee's assistance in organizing an association he will be glad to aid them in any way, with no charge for the service rendered.

H. E. Chesley, of Hamilton, was in Floydada this week on business.

FLOYDADA SCHOOL CROWDED; NEED OF ROOM IS URGENT

Apparently Provision Must Be Made For Larger Attendance and Bigger Corps of Teachers--- School Should Keep Pace with Growth of the Country.

Hog and Stock Laws Vote January 20

The Commissioners' Court Orders Election for Entire County for January

Both a Hog Law and a Stock Law for all of Floyd County is to be voted upon early in 1917. Orders calling for these elections simultaneously, were entered by the Commissioners' Court this week, upon receipt of petitions from each commissioners' precinct in the county. The election is to be held January 20, 1917.

Road matters have had the attention of the court to the usual large extent this session. The court is being besieged with petitions for new roads. They are also pressed with the necessity of maintaining the roads already established.

J. W. Wright and Chas. Trowbridge, of Lakeview School District No. 11, tendered resignation as trustees for that precinct and in their stead B. C. Willis and G. T. Wakefield were appointed. Charles Julian was appointed trustee in Precinct No. 8, to succeed R. C. Covington, resigned.

J. A. Price was appointed constable of precinct No. 1, following the refusal of R. L. Henry to qualify following his election.

Santa Fe Employees to Get Substantial Christmas Present

Four local employes of the Santa Fe will receive during the holiday season a check each for 10 per cent of their annual salaries.

This announcement of the company to make the two million five hundred dollar distribution required to add the ten per cent to the wages of its employes not working under a contract schedule and who have been working for the company as long as two years, was received at the local Santa Fe office last Friday.

While the statement issued by Mr. Ripley does not so state, it is his intention to make the distribution of the sums during the holiday season. The statement issued was dated December fifth and read as follows:

"In the last two years, especially since the influence of the European war has been fully felt, our Railway System has enjoyed what appears to be an abnormal prosperity. The same factors which have produced this prosperity have made substantial increases in the cost of living, which it is hoped will be temporary. In recognition of these conditions, our Board of Directors today authorized us to make in a lump sum the distribution of additional compensation equal to ten per cent of a year's pay to all employes who have been in the service of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe System for at least two years, and whose annual compensation does not exceed two thousand five hundred dollars and whose compensation is not paid according to present or former contract schedules. The payments of the amounts thus authorized will be made as soon as the nec-

Every seat the Floydada Independent School District has has an occupant at school each day, and in some instances two pupils are occupying the same seat. Five hundred and fifty-seven pupils were enrolled in the three departments of the school at the beginning of this week, and the evidence is that this will be largely increased by February first.

This condition is due to the rapid development of the town and the country around it, and will have developed by the end of the spring term to such a point where additional teaching force will not only be needed, but absolutely required to adequately care for the pupils enrolled.

Superintendent Savage said Tuesday that, figuring the increase of attendance on last year's basis of increase from December to February, the attendance would be such as to make an increase in the teaching force and an arrangement for more room not only desirable, but necessary.

"The Board had hoped that the room and facilities provided with the opening of the Primary School would be adequate, and I believed that it would be," Mr. Savage said. "However, the increase due to the application of the Compulsory Law and natural development of the town and country, has made it almost a question of not what we'd like to do, but of what we must do. It looks like we can't hardly afford to have a Compulsory Law and not provide means for the attendance. It is also highly desirable that the school keep pace with the town and country."

At the beginning of the fiscal year the Board took means to increase the available funds of the district to a margin of safety over what would probably be required for the operating expenses of the school, to avoid the possibility of a short term should additional expenses over what was figured be necessary. The wisdom of the action of the Board is now fully borne out.

To keep the school to its present standards and to care for the increasing attendance at the same time is the question which confronts the residents of the district. Provisions for more room is the question.

essary computations can be completed. It is estimated that amount thus to be distributed will be approximately two million seven hundred and thousand dollars."

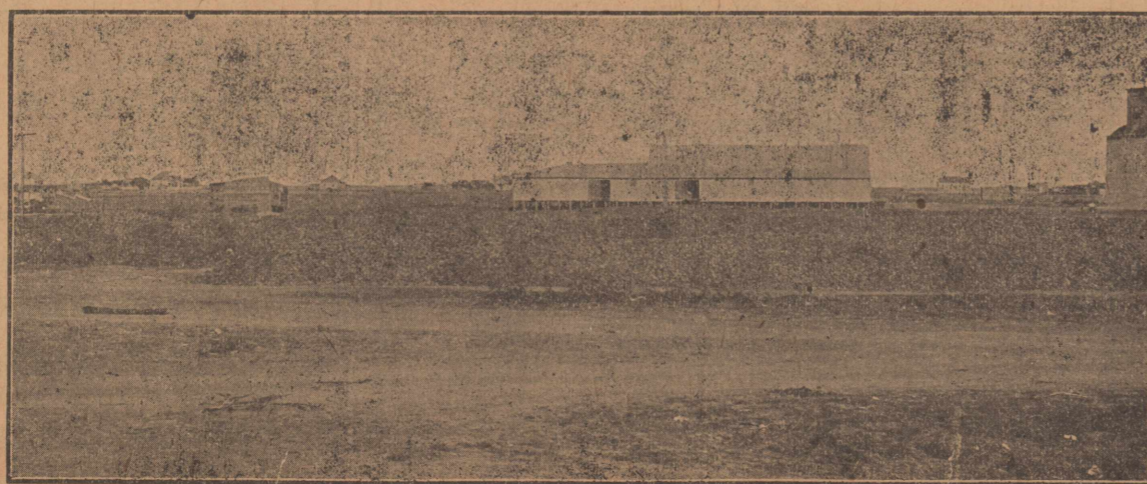
Holland-French

Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock, Miss Rubie Holland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Holland, and Mr. Raymond French, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. French, were married at the Methodist Parsonage in Floydada, Rev. W. M. Lane, pastor of the Methodist Church, officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. French will make their home here. They are excellent young people and have the best wishes of a large number of friends.

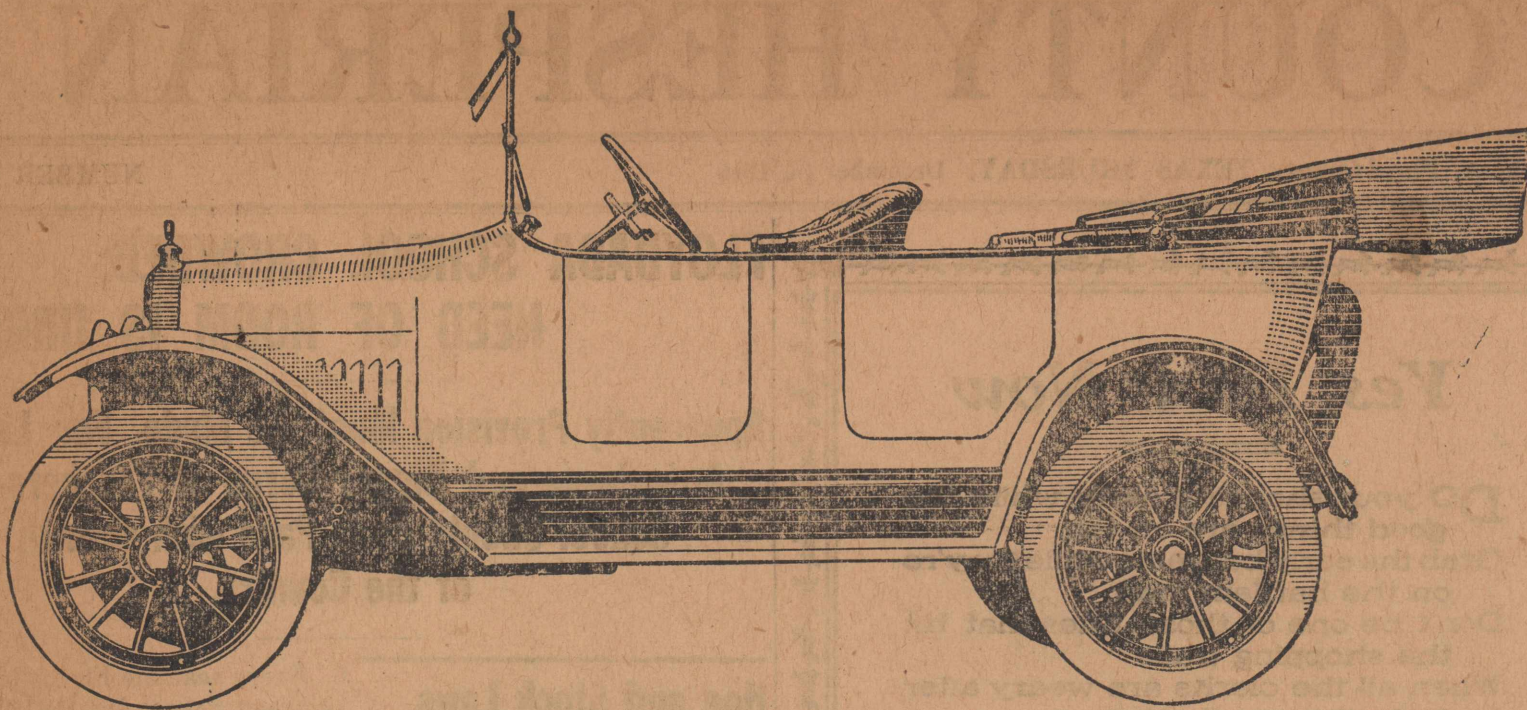
Subscribe for the Hesperian.

Uthreshed Maize on Grain Yards of Floydada Dealers



The biggest agricultural industry of Floyd County has sprung up within the past five years, since Farmers, Grain Dealers, and Grain Buyers have learned the Value of Maize as a Feed. Its value, according to analysis, is just a little under that of corn.

The photo above shows row after row of 200-ton "ricks" of maize surrounding the buildings adjacent to the Industrial Switches of the Santa Fe. More than a thousand tons were on the ground when this picture was made in October. In the immediate background is the Massie Wholesale Grocery; extreme left is the Edwards Elevator and extreme right is a thresher engaged in the maize-threshing. Two threshers are steadily occupied at this time in threshing maize bought by dealers and thrown on the ground as shown.



Maxwell \$595.00
f. o. b.
Detroit

Make it a Maxwell Christmas for all the Family

SEE OTHER CARS FIRST—

Then come and look at the Maxwell. We want you to be familiar with what others offer.

Make a list of their good points, their equipment—and best of all their prices.

Bring that list into our salesroom and go over the Maxwell. Make it stand on its own merits—if you don't find greater value—a better car, dollar for dollar—then we won't ask you to buy.

It is by comparison that you really appreciate the Maxwell. And the more carefully you compare it the greater will be your appreciation.

You cannot find a more carefully designed car—a more complete car—a more serviceable car—anywhere below one thousand dollars.

With this fact in mind isn't it foolish for you to pay more than the Maxwell price, \$595 f. o. b. Detroit?

Economy—service—satisfaction—that's Maxwell!

JONES & MITCHELL

Floyd County Distributors

Floydada, Texas

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS



I love little girls and boys,
And I like to bring them candies and toys:
So, sleep sound,
And I'll come around
To leave you a bundle of joys.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 1, 1916.
—Dear Santa Claus:—A little boy and a little girl want to ask you for some presents. We will not ask you for costly presents for you have so many little children to buy presents for.
One little wagon, one little horn, two boxes fire crackers, two Roman candles, candy and nuts.
One big doll and doll buggy, one lavallier, some oranges and bananas.
Goodby, Santa. We hope to see you on time.
Ora Mae and Wallace Robbins.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a boy scout suit, and a nice book and a drum, also some fireworks, lots of candy, nuts, fruit and anything else you can think of that little boys like.
Your little friend,
Robert Crum.
P. S. Don't forget Mart, Mollie, Lucy and my mama.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 9, 1916.
Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little boy 4 years old and I want you to please bring me a tricycle and a little train that runs on a track and a gun and apples, oranges, nuts and candy. That's all Santa. Now, please hurry, Santa. Your little boy,
Layton Dorrell.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll, doll bed and doll go-cart, a little cook stove and lots of good things to eat.
Yours truly,
Vera Thacker.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Old Santa Clause:—As it's almost time for you to come back to Floydada I will just mention a few things I would like to have. First of all a doll buggy, for I couldn't please my dolls any better, and a white, woolly dog with black eyes, and more good old things to eat.
Estelle Perry.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Santa:—Dear old fellow, I

am a little boy ten years old. Am getting little too big for toys and I am just writing you if you feel able to bring me a target, so I can hunt, and a base ball or a foot ball, for I do like to play games. Yes, and I still like candy and apples and any old thing to eat.
Yours truly,
Lester Perry.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl eight years old, in the third grade. I lived at Canyon last Christmas, but I am living at Floydada now. I want you to please bring me a nice, big doll and doll buggy, a volley ball, a story book, lots of candy, oranges, nuts and apples. Don't forget my brothers and sisters. Guess you know us all, as you have visited at our house before. I have been a pretty good girl, and go to school every day.
Your little friend,
Pauline Simms.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 19.—Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a doll, a doll bed, a set of doll dishes, a doll go-cart, some fire crackers and a lot of good things to eat.
Yours truly,
Elizabeth Thacker.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Santa Claus:—Please send me a little trunk, a toy gun and some caps for it, and a boy's mit. And please send me some Roman candles, fire crackers and lots of good things to eat.
Yours truly,
Therlan Thacker.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Santa:—I have been good a whole year and these are the things I want you to bring me. I want a curly-haired doll with blue eyes, and a bed just big enough for her. I want a tin tea set for dolly. Bring me some ring candy, some apples and some peanuts.
A merry Christmas, Santa.
With love,
Odessa Clendennen.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Santa Claus:—As I have tried to be good this year I will tell you what I want you to bring me. I want a sleepy-eyed doll in her buggy ready to go, and a trunk to keep her clothes in. Bring me a story book to read, also an apple and an orange and some candy.
A merry Christmas.
With love,
Laura Mae Clendennen.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Santa Claus:—We are two little girls living in the country. Hope you will visit us Christmas. We both want a doll and a set of dishes, a dresser and a sideboard to keep our dishes in.
Your little friends,
Dola and Evelyn Maddox.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to bring me a doll and some toys and a little car, also some nuts, candy, apples, oranges and a doll bed and a pair of little red shoes. I guess that is all I close.
Allie Fay Gravette.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 12.—Dear Santa: I am going to tell you what I want this Christmas. I want a doll bed and a baby doll. I want a doll dresser and a doll wash stand.
Yours truly,
Gereldine Massie.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 10.—Dear Old Santa:—Please bring me a "shot gun," a little drum, a horn, and a train. If you haven't any train, bring me

whatever you have, just so you bring me plenty of it. Don't forget the candy. I always need plenty of candy, nuts and fruit. I am a good boy and mind my mother about Christmas.
Your loving boy,
Floyd Winston Savage.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 12.—Dear Santa Claus:—Christmas will soon be here. Will you please bring me a toy windmill and a toy pump. I want them so much.
Your little friend,
Alberto Massie.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 11.—Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little boy 9 years old and I live five miles from town, on the Floydada and Lockney road. You

will please bring me a little express wagon, some oranges, apples, candy and a big sack full of nuts, and I will always be.
Your little friend,
London Prizzell.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 12.—Dear Santa Claus:—Please send me a little sewing machine and piano. Send Loreta a Teddy Bear and doll, and baby Lucile a little rubber doll and rattle.
Your little friend,
Bertha Morse.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 9.—Dear Santa Claus:—I am writing to thank you for the nice things you brought me last Christmas and tell you what I want this Christmas. Bring
(Continued on Page 8, Section 2)

THE CHRISTMAS STORE

Tremendous Purchases Women's Coats and Suits LAST CALL

Usual Suit Values. \$30 to \$35 Values \$18.75

An early Visit is Advisable. We have just received 75 of the very latest Ladies' Coats. Every favorite Style and every popular material. You will find the most Comprehensive assortment that has ever been shown before. To fully appreciate the Values you must come and convince yourself.

Silk Waists

A special purchase becomes a feature item in the Silk Waist line, also at a special price. Just a few Georgette Crepe waists, regular \$5 values at \$2.95.

Don't Miss These Great Values.

Modish Skirts

A limited but a very Choice special purchase. A lot of Skirts of all kinds of materials and the very latest in style.

All reduced 25 per cent.

Silk Hosiery

—One Gift that is always sure to please her. A wonderful selection of New Silk Hosiery of Standard makes and styles.

Excellent values, \$1.25.

Something for Men

Men's Ties and Combination Sets. The most beautiful colors of various Silks.

75c and \$1 Values Reduced to 49c

Remember, Quality and Price is the Thing

Grollman & Bender Dry Goods Co.

North Side of Square

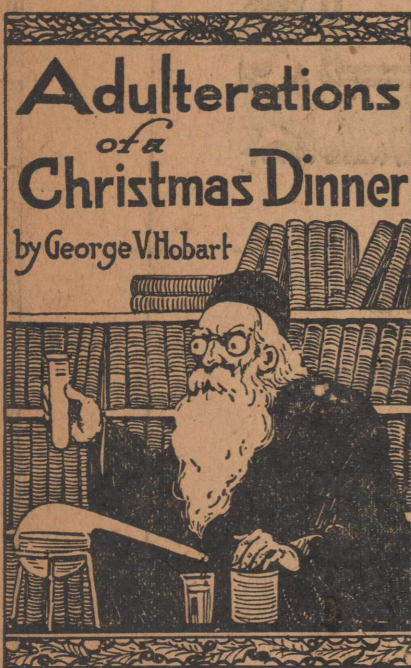
Floydada, Texas

Will Have a Carload of Furniture

By Tuesday, December 19th. Including Many Beautiful Pieces Suitable for Christmas Gifts.

O. P. Rutledge

"The Store of Service"



Adulterations of a Christmas Dinner

by George V. Hobart

SAY! did you ever get reckless and give a Christmas dinner to an assorted collection of petrifed relations?

Take it from me, dodging benzine buggies on the boulevard is sleepy work in comparison.

Friend wife concluded it was up to us to squeeze a few uncles and aunts into our 4 by 4 dining room and throw turkey wings at them, so I coaxed my nervous system to behave and told Peaches to cut loose.

She sat down and invited Uncle Peter Grant and Aunt Martha, Uncle Gregory Smith and Aunt Bessie. Then she went in, took another look at the dining room and stopped.

I invited Bud Hawley, his wife Sybil, and Hep Hardy, and explained to them that we would all have to sit edge-on at the table and get our meat cut in the kitchen, so as to avoid hitting each other on the funny bone, and it was so ordered.

Hep arrived early. He always does. He generally breezes in with the information that four pages of tango music are waiting for him in some hoof palace, and he has to hurry away, but on this occasion he concluded to see the fight to a finish.

Then the other members of our dinner party began arriving and the mad revel was on.

Uncle Peter brought a friend—the famous food expert, Doctor Smotherjoy.

The doctor is a high card with Uncle Peter.

He is one of those old ginks with beady eyes and a license to hunt for germs, and everything he eats has first to give the countersign and then go through a written examination.

Uncle Peter believes every word that leaves Doc Smotherjoy's face, but for my part I think he's an old Camembert.

At any rate, no sooner were we seated at the table than Doc parted his whiskers carefully, coughed to attract attention, then picked up a little-neck clam on the end of his fork and proceeded to give it the third degree.

"The adulteration of foodstuffs these days is being carried on to an extent worse than criminal," the old bluff began solemnly. "Ah, even here I see traces of sally-sillic acid with borax-phosphos even here on this clam."

"Put a little tabascos on it and cut loose," suggested Bud Hawley.

"Have a lemon," said Hep. "Squeeze it over the clams and make a wish."

Uncle Peter listened with marked attention, while Uncle Gregory glanced at his clams and shuddered.

The doctor ate his unconcernedly. When the soup came on the Doc lifted a spoonful thoughtfully, then sloshed it slowly back into his plate, while the two uncles eyed him nervously.

"It's bullyon," whispered Uncle Peter, anxious to prove the soup's innocence.

"Here," said the doctor, examining his spoonful critically, "here are traces of hydrophosphates and about ten per cent philharmonic acid."

"I never eat soup," gurgled Uncle Greg, "because it's a waste of good space."

The doctor said nothing more, but quietly surrounded his soup.

When the fish was served the doctor danced over his plate with his fork and said, "Hydrostatic acid with here and there symptoms of manganese germs and a few sulphide microbes."

Uncle Gregory pushed his plate back with a sigh that was pitiful to hear.

Peaches was now so nervous that her hands were doing a shaker dust, and there was a big pink spot on each cheek.

The others at the table, with the exception of nervous old Uncle Gregory, paid not the slightest attention to Doctor Busyface.

Even Uncle Peter threw away his germ fear after the clam episode, and took a long chance with everything from soup to nuts.

Next we had some turkey with mashed potatoes, green peas and asparagus tips.

When Uncle Gregory saw all this his face broke out in a smile, and we could see his appetite roll up its sleeves.

"In this," the doctor began again, holding up a turkey wing on his fork, "in this we have a cold-storage turkey which has been treated with oxalic acid and chloride of potassium to keep it in a shivering state."

"Pardon me, doctor," exclaimed Peaches indignantly, "but it isn't a cold-storage turkey, because it was sent me as a present by some friends on Long Island only this morning."

"Possibly," went on Caterpillar Charlie, "possibly my hurried diagnosis was at fault, but we can never be sure about these things, because here, on the elbow of the wing, I find traces of calisthenic acid over the membranes."

"No, thank you," said Uncle Gregory, "I never eat turkey, it gives me the heartburn." And the poor old guy struck such a note of hunger that I wanted to throw that doctor out of the window.

By this time several others at the table were becoming more of less impressed, and the dinner party was beginning to assume the cheerful aspect of a meeting of martyrs an hour before the arena opened.

"Please pass me some mashed potatoes," whispered Uncle Gregory after the pangs of hunger had beaten him to the ropes.

"Here we find," croaked the doctor, raising a forkful of mashed potatoes, "here we find one of the most evil effects of food adulteration. This potato was grown in the fall of the year 1889, but it has been washed in alum water to give it the appearance of being modern, while its eyes have been treated with belladonna to make them bright and snappy."

Uncle Gregory groaned pathetically, and the rest of us, out of politeness, tried to look interested, but only succeeded in looking seasick.

When the ice cream and cake were brought on Doctor Smotherjoy drove his spoon down deep into the chocolate and vanilla mixed and said, "Here is a pitiful illustration of what dishonest tradesmen will do for money. Here we find that some of this ice cream was pale originally, but it was treated with aniline dye to give it this chocolate effect, and then baked in the sun to deceive the eye. On the other hand, we find this vanilla was originally dark and forbidding, but it has been treated with peroxide of hydrogen to make it more of a blonde."

"Pardon me, doctor," snapped Peaches, her teeth chattering with nervousness, "but this ice cream was made in our kitchen by our own cook."

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Don't Forget THE PITTS TRANSFER CO.

Quick Service when you start on your Holiday Vacation and need your Baggage Hauled Right now.

A Merry Christmas to Our Customers

We hope you get so many Christmas presents you have to telephone 216 for the Ford Truck to haul them home.

PITTS TRANSFER CO.
Telephone 216 or 159

Have Your Casings and Tubes Vulcanized

By men who know how. We also re-line casings for \$3.00, which insures double mileage. All work guaranteed.

Don't throw your old casings and tubes away, we pay market price for same.

We Pay Charges on all Work Sent by Mail or Express
LOCKNEY VULCANIZING PLANT
Lockney, Texas.

For Your Christmas



Dinner, you will find lots of good things on our shelves to make merry with for the Holiday Season. We have high-grade mince meat for your pies, the finest quality citron, currants, raisins, nuts, spices, flavoring extracts and White Crest flour for your cakes.

Chase & Sanborn's high-grade coffees and teas. Cranberries, olives, oysters, dried fruit, canned fruit, chocolate, coca, cheese, apples, oranges, bannas, nuts, candies, tooth picks, and everything in staple goods.

Duncan Grocery

Southeast Corner of Square

KENNETH BAIN LAWYER

General Civil and Criminal Practice

Room 4, First National Bank Building

FLOYDADA, TEXAS

Christmas Candies

White Sells for Less

Christmas Eve in New France



IN the little town of "New France," a few miles from Quebec, there lived an old man by the name of Perry Fanchion. He was about sixty years of age, a wealthy old bachelor, who, with the exception of a housekeeper, lived alone in a great weather-beaten old mansion on the river road. He lived a very secluded kind of life, was seldom seen upon the streets of the town, and attracted very little attention when he was seen. There were hardly ten people in the place that knew the man or anything concerning his life.

Yet there had been a time in the life of Perry Fanchion when he had attracted a great deal of attention, and won the sympathy and pity of the whole town. That had been over forty years ago, and in the meantime the town had changed from a village into a city. The old families had died out and the younger generation had forgotten the history of Perry Fanchion.

It was Christmas eve night and bitterly cold. Sleet and snow drove with incessant fury against the great French windows. The heavy old oak doors rattled and shook, while the wind whirled mournfully among the many old-fashioned gables and chimneys.

Perry sat gazing into the fire. His hair was snow-white, his eyes were dark, and tonight they had a tragic, gloomy look.

On the old colonial furniture the sinister faces carved there grinned horribly and the iron claws seemed to



"Well, Well—I Hope the Children Are All in Bed."

grip the floor hard, as though they were repressing some dark emotion or evil thought.

Forty years ago this night Perry was a happy man, for tomorrow he was to marry the beautiful Miss Nelly Leroy, daughter of the rector of St. Agnes.

But that great factor in the events of a man's career, fate, willed otherwise, for only a few days before the wedding was to take place the bride-to-be was stricken with a fatal illness and less than a week later was laid away in the village graveyard.

After the funeral Perry Fanchion shut himself up, almost alone, in the great house. Time moved on and people forgot! One by one his friends left him, until at last he stood alone, a stranger in a stranger world!

About this time the poorer people, the destitute of the city, became aware of the fact that they had a friend, a very good, mysterious friend, mysterious because, try as they might (and did) they never could discover his identity.

One time when a severe landlord was about to turn a poor family out of the home they lived in, because they were not able to pay the rent, that family found the required amount and a short note asking them to accept the money as a gift, by the fireplace. Several times incidents like this occurred among the unfortunate, but as to where these mysterious presents came from, or by whom presented, none could ever tell. But the children suspected Santa Claus of having a hand in the matter.

Tonight as Perry sat by the fire he was very sad and very, very lonesome. The town clock struck ten. Perry arose, donned a huge fur coat to play his little act bravely. A worn, tired smile played around his usually grim mouth as he thought of the scenes of joy and poverty he would witness this night. He crossed the town with

rapid, nervous strides and entered a little family burying ground. He was gone for thirty minutes and when he returned his face showed traces of deep emotion.

"Good-night, sweetheart, I have waited forty years; surely the end cannot be far distant!" he murmured as he softly closed the gate.

There came a jingling of sleigh bells—a sleigh drove up, he entered and was whirled away over the snow.

In a tiny little hovel on the edge of the city five little curly-headed children, dressed in old and ragged but clean clothes were grouped around a small fire trying to keep warm. Their mother was sewing for a living, her husband having died several years ago, leaving the children to her to provide for, and being a woman of good education, she was trying to rear her children as best she might. She was having a desperate struggle and day by day she saw with despair the fight growing harder and harder.

"Mother, when is Santa Claus coming?" inquired little Billy.

For a while mother didn't seem to want to say anything. A large tear fell silently on her work. With a hasty movement, almost angrily, she brushed it aside.

"Perhaps he won't come at all!" she replied with a little catch in her voice.

"N-o-o-o-o!" came a chorus of unbelieving voices from the fire.

"He is coming!"

Suddenly there came a jingling of bells and a sleigh drew up in front of the home.

"Whoop!" yelled Johnny. "Come on kids—Santa Claus! My eye!"

In an instant the fire was deserted and five little heads were peering eagerly out of the door.

"Gee wilkins! Look at the toys!"

"Well, well," said Santy in a loud voice, pretending not to see the little ones. "I hope the children are all in bed tonight, for if they are not, I will not come again."

Five curly heads vanished in a second, and when the old gentleman entered the room all were tucked snugly in bed—that is all but Billy, who in his excitement and hurry pulled all the cover up over his head and left his feet and body uncovered.

Santa Claus laughed and dumped the contents of his pack near the hearth. There were drums, dolls, tin soldiers, books, candy, nuts and fireworks.

Just at this moment Billy's toe rubbed up a splinter, and there came a subdued grunt from the bed which changed to a fitful, sleepy kind of cough as the "old fellow" turned around. The snores redoubled in volume. Old Santy handed mother a sealed envelope and departed before she could sufficiently recover from her confusion and surprise to thank him. It was addressed to her, so she broke the seal. The sum and substance of it was, that the house and property of Fanchion and something like five hundred dollars were to be hers upon the death of Perry Fanchion.

So at last the identity of the mysterious Santa Claus and the friend of the poor and unfortunate was disclosed.

Her home was only one of the many to which he had been that night. Tomorrow they would honor him. They would come one and all to thank him, to praise him, to bless him—perhaps to beg for more as the case might be.

The sleigh stopped at the Fanchion homestead and old Santa Claus paid the driver and entered the house.

Perry was weary and as he walked down the dark, gloomy hall he almost dropped with fatigue. Fatigue of the body, weariness of the soul, the soreness of a broken heart, all conspired against him! Wearily he slid out of the disguise. His eyes wandered over a pitiful expression over the empty, dark room. None came to welcome him. No one to love or care for him. She had gone on before. Perhaps she was waiting for him up there now. He didn't know. The blood-chilling faces grinned and the cruel claws gripped.

He drew one of the heavy old chairs up before the dying embers and cast down, bowing his head far over into the grate. Closer he huddled. What was this dreadful chill that seemed to be taking possession of his body? His great sorrow preyed upon him.

"Oh, God!" he murmured; "I can stand it no longer."

Something gentle and soft stroked his hair! his hair that was white as snow. Two arms encircled him lovingly.

He looked up, at first unbelievingly, and then a wonderful smile lit up his face.

"Nelly!" he exclaimed, joyously. "At last you have come for me. I knew you would! I thank Thee O —"

His voice trailed away in the distance.

The fire died out and the faces no longer grinned, but seemed to smile in the darkness. Far off, just as the dawn was breaking, the chimes rang out their message. Was it fancy or did a soul far out in space echo:

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men." Perry was at rest!

Suggestions for Christmas

THINGS FOR THE HOME, GIVEN FOR CHRISTMAS, WILL BE CHERISHED FOR LIFE

We Call Your Attention to Our Holiday Sale of an Extraordinarily Beautiful Collection of Art Squares and Rugs
A Good Assortment to Choose From. We Quote:

9x12 Colonial Velvets	\$ 35.00	27x54 Velvet Rugs	\$ 6.00
9x12 Saxony Axminster	35.00	36x72 Saxony Axminster	6.50
9x12 Katonah Velvets	25.00	36x63 Ardley	4.50
9x12 Manor Tapestry	20.00	36x63 Alpine	4.50
9x12 Hudson Tapestry	18.50	27x54 Palisade	3.50

For the Home

- Dresser
- Kitchen Cabinet
- Book Case
- Buffet
- Clothes Hamper

Somebody needs these: 1 Parry Hack, at \$90; 2 Parry Surreys, each \$100

For the Boy

- Shot Gun
- .22 Rifle
- Flash Light
- Velocipede
- Boys' Wagon

O. P. RUTLEDGE

"The Store of Service"

The Floyd County Hesperian

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

HESPERIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

Homer Steen

Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter April 20th, 1907, at the Post Office at Floydada Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

Subscription Prices:

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

Advertising Rates: Furnished on Application.

Readers of The Hesperian will note that we have two staff poets this week—the regular guy and No. 2. The latter is on the staff only this week. He says he may never break out again in the same place.

Say a good word for the Highway through Floydada. Towns which have good highways recognized by the National Highway Association declare they are better than a railroad to bring travel and business. Don't fail to give Col. Hernan a cordial welcome into Floydada. The date is December 19.

A tip to the Methodist Finance Committee. Don't attempt to "sign up" a Methodist on that subscription list for the new church house, until you lead him right in front of the church house you now have. If he turns you down then he should be sentenced to a term on the finance committee himself.

Attention of our readers is called to an article on another page of this issue in which it is stated that farmers in and around Lockney will organize a Farm Loan Association under the Federal Land Bank Act. Another article taken from the general news calls attention to the fact that already application

has been made for loans amounting to \$15,000,000 more than the capital stock of the proposed banks. These loans will be cared for by the issuance of bonds.

As Mr. McGehee suggests in the article referred to above, "It looks too good to be true," but nevertheless it is true that the banks are to be established and that the low rate of interest and deferred payments on the money loaned to actual farmers (not owners of farms occupied by tenants) and soon to be a reality.

The best boosting that any country can get is just such boosting as the citizens of Starkey are giving their community at present, by gathering funds to paint their school building and furnish their campus with play-ground apparatus.

A person takes pride in his community according to what he puts into that community. If the people of Starkey or any other neighborhood put a good-looking schoolhouse, grounds that appeal and play-ground apparatus for the school children, they will reap better and prettier homes, more pleasant surroundings in the community and a more healthful environment in which to rear their children.

The fact that the people of Starkey—and many other com-

munities in the county—are doing these things, is evidence that they have built on a strong foundation, and are now preparing to improve the opportunities. Whatever newspapers may say good of their country, towns and communities in the county run down at the heel, with little community pride in evidence, and poor educational advantages, will discount very fast.

Notice of intention to apply to the legislature of Texas which convenes in January, 1917, for the passage of an act or acts authorizing Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the property now owned or hereafter acquired by South Plains and Santa Fe Railway Company and North Texas and Santa Fe Railway Company.

The undersigned will apply to the legislature of Texas, which convenes in January, 1917, for the passage of an act or acts authorizing Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the railroads and other property now owned or hereafter acquired by North Texas and Santa Fe Railway Company, such lease and leases, if executed, to include the branches and extensions of such railroads and each of them that may be hereafter constructed. Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company,

By E. P. Ripley, President, South Plains and Santa Fe Railway Company,

By E. P. Ripley, President, North Texas and Santa Fe Railway Company,

By E. P. Ripley, President, 1214-5tc.

Oklahoma City Minister Guest of Baptist Church Sunday

Rev. T. E. Kennedy, of Oklahoma City, was in Floydada over Sunday the guest of the First Baptist Church, and preached at that church Sunday morning and evening.

THE Christmas Treat

By MARTHA HOLDEN



MRS. WOODHULL lived in a one-story brick house, whose warm sitting room in winter smelled of dry wood burning in an air-tight stove, and of apples ripening in the nearby pantry. It was a warm, fruity smell that no amount of onion or cabbage cooking could obliterate.

Mrs. Woodhull, called "old" by her neighbors, is only sixty-eight, and as trim and slender as a girl. It is sad experience, rather than years that wrenches youthfulness from the heart and quenches the thirst for life, so it was that Mrs. Woodhull spent most of her days quietly rocking and knitting. Her padded wooden rocker faced a daguerreotype that hung on the brightly papered wall of the cozy front room.

Christmas was a lonesome time for the shriveled little old lady who had, forty years ago, to give up the curled gentleman in the daguerreotype, who



happened to be her husband, to a woman much younger, who happened to need a sweetheart.

Christmas brings a train of memories, and Mrs. Woodhull lived over the old sad days as she cooked and knitted. She recalled the happy hours, too, which was worse. She talked to herself a good deal.

"If that Armster girl had only let him alone," she would wail softly. "He was all right till she set her cap for him. I bet she's suffering somewhere.

"But I must read my Bible and try to forgive her. Lord help me to forgive her," and so she would pray.

The children of the neighborhood liked to go to see Mrs. Woodhull for she always opened the cookie jar or brought out a pan of apples.

Of all the children in the neighborhood who came to see her Mrs. Woodhull liked Lisbeth Baker best. Her mother being dead, Lisbeth lived with her gloomy, rheumatic grandmother at the end of the street.

She had only been here a year, having been handed over from her mother's mother, out West, to her father's mother at the end of the street. Lis-

beth was fair and wistful, and, like Mrs. Woodhull she was very much alone.

Today, the day before Christmas, Lisbeth stood at the window. "My other grandma's coming tomorrow," she said; "my grandma Hull. We just got the letter today."

"Two grandmas for Christmas," said Mrs. Woodhull. "You'll not come near me. What'll I do, all alone?"

"We'll all come over and see you Christmas afternoon," said Lisbeth, dancing home to tell Grandmother Baker.

Mrs. Woodhull became, in this way, the possessor of a Christmas plan. "I must have a little treat for them," she said. She got out her good white dishes, and set the big table in the sitting room. In the center she placed a blooming red geranium. "I'll make it into a Christmas tree," she joyously exclaimed, and she wrapped into three neat parcels a length of each of her knitted lace inscribing them with "Merry Christmas" and the name of each guest.

Next day she put the finishing touches to her table. She had a glass dish of candy, and one of nuts and raisins.

At three o'clock Lisbeth arrived with the new grandmother. Grandma Baker couldn't come on account of rheumatism. The ladies sat talking, and Lisbeth hovered happily about. Then she wandered out to the middle room where stood the fine table, and she came dancing in to hug Mrs. Woodhull. "You just ought to see it, grandma." Lisbeth's eyes were shining.

"We'll go and visit it, as soon as the coffee is ready," explained Mrs. Woodhull, happy in the child's pleasure.

She excused herself and went to the kitchen. Lisbeth danced round and round the gay table, and Grandma Hull was left alone in the front room.

Presently she followed Mrs. Woodhull to the kitchen and closed the door between them and Lisbeth. "Don't you know me?" she asked, sadly. "Has no one told you? I was Lizette Armster. I have suffered more than you. He is dead. We both loved him. May we not be friends?"

Through the closed door Mrs. Woodhull could hear Lisbeth happily singing. She looked at Lizette Armster, shaken with sobs. She put friendly arms about her, and soothed her with kindly, broken words.

"Come, now," she said at last, leading the way to the table with the shining coffee pot. "Let's be merry. We must not spoil Lisbeth's Christmas treat."

THE WAY OF IT.

"In the next war you won't read of any bodies of cavalry massing."
"What then?"
"They'll all be automobilizing."

PUSHING COAL FROM THRONE

Monarch Has No Longer Undisputed Sway in Fields Where Once He Had No Rival.

King Coal is very much harassed in his former undisputed fields. The electrifying of steam plants, mines, factories, and even railroads is going ahead at a steadily increasing rate, but while coal may, imperceptibly so far, lose some business in the domestic market, export sales are increasing. Byproduct plants are being erected, and operators are looking forward to the time when the wasteful and costly methods of coal transportation will be done away with and electricity will be produced right at the mine and be transported cheaply and quickly to the consumer, cooking your dinner, heating your house, running your factory, or carrying you across the continent, untroubled from soot and cinders.

What change such a transformation may make is best demonstrated by what it has done for the Pacific coast, and especially for San Francisco. However, electricity had less to do with this change than oil, which has supplanted coal to an extent at first unthought of. All harbor and coastwise, as well as all transpacific shipping is using oil for fuel. Gas is made from oil, and the residue is pressed into briquettes. The factories use oil, and the oil stove warms the house in the rainy season.—Wall Street Journal.

THE PRISONER.

Knicker—The egoist never escapes from himself.

Bocker—No, at best he merely hides somewhere in himself.

PARADOXICAL PASSION.

"Why is your son swearing over his examination?"

"I guess it is because he failed in his profane history."

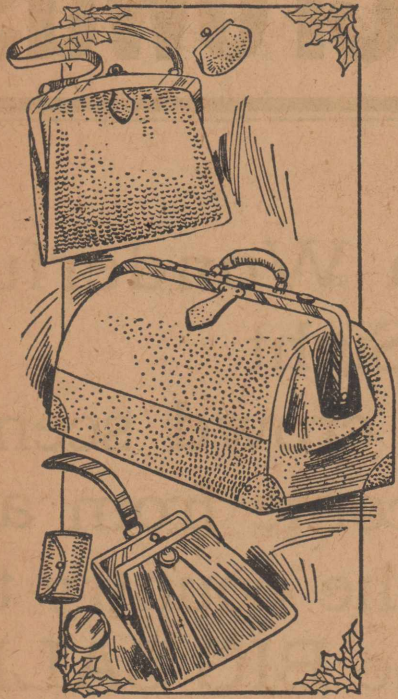
CORROBORATIVE DETAIL.

"Had that talkative woman any proof to offer that she had really climbed the Alps?"

"Oh, yes; she wore a Swiss dress and her chatter was an avalanche of words."



Reasonable Holiday Gift



For Women and Girls

A beautiful assortment just received of Ladies all-leather purses, all that your wife, Daughter or friend could desire in leather goods.

Received yesterday some beautiful Boudoir caps in various colors and styles that would make

pretty and useful gifts.

Other appropriate things for gifts:

- Caps and Scarf Sets
- Fur set; Kid Gloves
- Silk Hose; House Shoes
- Handkerchiefs in Holiday Boxes
- Stockinett caps,—We have the very latest colors, extra lengths
- Ladies Bath Robes



A Wide Range for selection in Men's and Women's Silk Hosiery.

Dress Gloves make acceptable and appreciative gifts for ladies and gentlemen.

For Men and Boys

- Bath Robes; Bath Robe
- Blankets; Fur Caps; House
- Shoes, all-leather Hand
- Bags; Dress Gloves: Big line
- of Ties in Holiday boxes
- Belts in holiday boxes, Silk
- hose; Hose supporters; Stick
- Pens, Tie Clasps.



We are also showing some extra values in Good Colors, Overcoats, Mackinaws, and Dress Shirts.

RUGS—Good variety.
Useful and attractive for the bed room or parlor.

We are Making Some Extra Special Prices on Ladies and Misses Coats and Coat Suits During the Holidays.

PRICE-FOSTER DRY GOODS COMPANY

Floydada,

"The Store of High Quality and Low Price"

Texas

The Heart of the Christmas Child

By HELEN IRWIN

THE Great Man was in a frightful humor. The clerks tiptoed in and out of the private office, and Miss Elgin gathered up her pencils and erasers and fled. James had capped the climax of a series of disasters by telephoning that the machine was out of commission. The Great Man must take the trolley home. The trolley home on a night like this, when even standing room would be at a premium.

He banged up the receiver, and belated at the office boy to get Miss Elgin. When she stood meekly before him he issued his orders abruptly. "Write up those letters," he said, "file those things, add up these reports; straighten out here. There are some telephone calls that I haven't time for—then you can lock up. I must be off, that infernal trolley will make me late as it is."

Then he struggled into his fur coat and started, lest the soufflé be a trifle overdone, and Miss Elgin dropped her tired hands in despair at the burden he had slid on to her shoulders. It meant work for her till eight or nine, and this was Christmas eve.

At the corner where he took up his stand for a car a newsboy accosted him.

"Paper, mister?"

"No," he said shortly.

The little fellow persisted.

"Paper, mister?"

The Great Man looked down with a sharp retort on his lips, and the face of the child arrested his attention, it was so white and pinched; and the eyes staring out of it so big and earnest. He took out a quarter, and because a car was coming, waved aside the change. In spite of his hurry, the boy's thanks struck strangely on his

ear. "You've got the heart of the Christmas Child all right, mister." The heart of the Christmas Child, for a measly quarter, one of many thousands he could spare! The bitter irony of it brought a smile to his lips; a smile that twisted his face into a strange shape.

Alec met him at the door, and removed his coat. Dinner was served



He Took Out a Quarter.

and he sat down to it alone. His wife was dead, and since Alice ran away two years ago with a poor clerk and he had pronounced the sentence of exile upon her, he had lived alone with his servants.

They ministered to his comfort skillfully now as ever, but somehow things were not right. He thought of a poor family group in the trolley, and pictured their Christmas evening meal; imagined what joy the smallest thing on his table would give them—

He drew his eyes impatiently away; and then he thought of the clerks' Christmas gifts, cut right in two. He pictured the faces of the neediest ones, when they opened the flaps of the tiny envelopes he had guiltily sealed. Around and around the room

seemed to echo: "You've got the heart of the Christmas Child all right, mister," and he laughed aloud.

He pushed back his chair impatiently and went into the library. "Great Scott! what is the matter with me?" he said; "my liver must be out of order."

He took up a cigar and a magazine, but he could not read. From across the shadows of the library his daughter's eyes sought his, staring from out the canvas. She was the only one he had left, and she was cast rigorously aside. The face of the Great Man worked suddenly in pain, and his head fell forward on his arms.

And then—soft arms were about his neck, and lips pressed to his cheek.

"Father," said a voice, "look up and say I may come. Alec let me in; I've been waiting in the hall—"

She broke off. The sound of music came faintly into the room. With arms about him, she drew him to the window and flung up the sash.

"The 'Little Orphans' Christmas Carol," she whispered, and the room was filled with melody.

Tears streamed down the Great Man's cheeks; he drew her head to his shoulder.

"Alice," he whispered brokenly, "you must come and make me a better man."

And suddenly about them hovered the spirit of that great heart of the Christmas Child.

Not a Pleasant Prospect. Mrs. Cross—This book says that married women live longer than single ones.

Cross—Heavens, woman! Do try to talk about something pleasant.—Boston Transcript.

Suspicion. "Father," said the small boy, "what is political economy?"

"To be perfectly candid, my son, I can't tell you. Sometimes I think there isn't any such thing."—Washington Star.

A Real Christmas Gift

By ROBERT GORDON

MRS. GOULD smiled as she wrapped her furs around her and telephoned for her automobile. She turned to her cousin who was going to accompany her downtown and said: "I think it's a good idea to get one's Christmas shopping all done several weeks in advance. You get much better attention in the shops, and you make it easier for the poor tired salesgirls."

"But," asked the cousin, "do you know what you want so far ahead of the holiday?"

"Yes, here's my list. Look at it while I button my gloves."

"Handkerchiefs, dresses, waists, gloves, veil—wheat, for whom are all these things?"

"My maids," answered Mrs. Gould.

"A horn, three dolls, a drum, pair of skates—surely the maids can't use these?" asked the cousin.

"The toys are for my washerwoman's children and their little friends."



I always give them presents, since God hasn't blessed me with children of my own. Come, the car is at the door."

Outside a shop window in the busiest street of the city stood little Lena Swift. Around her shoulders she wore a tattered shawl, and her hands were snug under it to prevent them from freezing. She stood with her face pressed close to the glass.

"My," she said half aloud, "ain't it cold for the end of November, and oh, ain't that a beautiful doll. I won-

der whether Santa will think of me this year!"

Lena shivered with cold, and big tears came to her eyes as she went on musing. "He ain't never come since mother died. Aunt Rosie says she has no money for nonsense and such, and she says there ain't no Santa Claus nohow."

"Move on little one," said a policeman coming up to Lena and tapping her shoulder with his club. Lena ran off half fearfully, half reluctantly, and at that moment spied a large Santa Claus who stood on the opposite corner ringing a bell and asking the passersby to drop a coin in the bowl for a Christmas dinner that would be given on the twenty-fifth of December at the Wayfarers' lodge.

The child made a dash across the street to tell Santa Claus what she wanted him to put in her stocking, when she received a terrific blow from behind. Then it seemed as though she were falling—falling—down—down. Then a pair of strong arms lifted her and she heard a soft voice which seemed to come from a great distance say—"Smith, is she much hurt? Poor little puss."

Lena awoke next morning and found herself in a soft white bed in a room so beautiful that her first thought was "I must be dead and this sure is heaven." A white-capped nurse bent over her.

She tried to glance about, but the pain shot through her head and made her close her eyes.

Then Lena experienced something that she had not felt since her mother had died—a caressing touch and a kiss.

Lena had been badly hurt and it took several weeks for her to get even well enough to sit up in bed. Christmas morning dawned cold and clear, and the child was allowed to see what Santa had brought her.

At the foot of her bed stood a gorgeous Christmas tree, such as she had often seen in the great toyshops, but never in the wildest flights of her fancy dreamed of possessing. On the floor beside the tree, in a tiny little wicker chair, sat the big doll with the "shutting eyes" that she had seen

in the shop window. Then the beautiful lady came over to her bed and, putting her arms around Lena, said:



"Don't you think Santa Claus has been good to you?"

"Are they all for me? What would Aunt Rosie say? She thinks there ain't no Santa Claus."

"Your Aunt Rosie knows you are with me and she says it's all right. Yes, they are all for you. There are no other children here. This is the first time the real Santa Claus has visited me, and this is the happiest Christmas I have had since I was a child, myself."

"What did Santa bring you?" asked Lena, returning Mrs. Gould's embrace.

The happy woman took a mirror from the table and held it in front of the child. Lena looked into it and saw a face so clean, and white that she scarcely recognized it, framed by a mass of brown curls, and a pair of large blue eyes that returned her gaze wonderingly.

"It's me," she said. "Yes; it's you. Santa Claus has brought me you, and Aunt Rosie said I may keep you."

Overtime Pay. "Pa, what is meant by overtime pay?"

"Overtime pay, my boy, is the reward for doing a little extra labor, and there are two kinds."

"That so? What are they?"

"Well, some men insist on collecting their overtime weekly and at a specified rate, and others are willing to work overtime and take their reward in a successful future. I recommend the latter course for you."—Detroit Free Press.

Geodesy. Geodesy is the name given to the science of measuring the surface of the earth.

—We Extend Our Best Wishes to each and every one for a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year.

W. M. Massie & Bro.
General Land Agents
The Senior Land Agency of Floyd County

The Hesperian's Want Ad Department

Notice

I will be at the Lockney State Bank of Lockney Tuesday and Wednesday, December 19th and 20th, for the purpose of collecting taxes. J. A. Grigsby, Tax Collector.

School Kids—Good tablets and pencils at Phillips-Sands Co. Itc

We have some good shallow water improved farms for sale, also some unimproved land. Pines right. Also two ranches to sell. Buy direct from owners. Part cash, balance long time. Write Shore & Hill, Hereford, Texas.

We Get the Money Quick

8 per cent farm and ranch loans negotiated on short notice; no commission or trimmings, prepayment privileges. Phone, write or come and see me.

Geo. T. Meriwether, Lockney, Texas.

List your lands with Steen & Smith.

Miss Mollie Crum Spirella Corsetiere. Phone 141. 4tp.

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. Itc.

47 head of stock cattle for sale, cash or credit. Also sufficient feed to run cattle through the winter. See G. D. Fench. tf

STRAY CALF—Taken up at my place about two months ago, small, red calf, bald-faced, no mark. Owner can have same by paying for this ad. S. H. McGown, 8 miles southeast of Lakeview.

FOR SALE—Two good pair work mules and one good young

Tractor Bargains

One 12-24 Rumely 4-cylinder Ideal tractor with three 16-inch sod plows, three 16-inch old ground plows; also one 40-80 Avery 4-cylinder plow outfit, 19-disc, one water wagon, one oil tank, one cook shack, and all good as new. \$2,000 takes the Avery outfit, or \$900 gets the Rumely.

23-54 Case separator for \$800 or 36-60 Avery separator for \$900. Guaranteed to do as good work as any outfit in the country. All pulleys (2 sets each) belting, etc., in good shape and go with outfits. Will demonstrate to satisfaction of buyer. Will sell separate. Sam Baird, Floydada, Texas, or leave inquiries at Hesperian office. 11-23-5tp

Do you like good biscuits? Then try a sack of WHITE CREST, soft wheat, highest patent flour and be convinced. Sold at Floydada only by Duncan Grocery.

School tablets and pencils. Phillips-Sands Co.

Full-blood Duroc Jersey gilts for sale. R. C. Scott, one mile southwest of town.

High grade filtered gasoline and cylinder oil at Duncan's. 2tc

Order Christmas groceries from Phillips-Sands. Phone 94. Itc

"State Licensed Auctioneer"

I am a state licensed auctioneer. Will sell anything anywhere at auction. Make special terms on farm sales. See me for sales.

R. O. Fields, Auctioneer, Floydada, Texas.

Buy your Christmas apples, oranges, bananas, nuts, candies, etc., at Duncan Grocery. 2tc

We are equipped to photograph you in your own home, amid your accustomed surroundings, and we can do so without more trouble than would be occasioned by a call from a friend. A camera, a portable lamp, possibly a background or two, a piece of furniture moved here or there (and moved back when we leave), possibly a picture off the wall, then we are gone not to return until we bring the proofs. Simple, isn't it? Call us up today. Wilson's Studio, Main Street. Itc

Just received an assorted car load of triple "B" salt consisting of kila dried, non-hardening meat salt, table salt and plain and medicated blocks for stock

For first class shoe and harness work bring your work to north side repair shop. Open all work days of the week. O. R. Eastwood.

Under auspices Mothers' Club, song recital at High School Auditorium Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Itc

STRAYED—Two old mules. One gray mare mule branded flying W, about 15½ hands high, black-speckled; one brownish-black mare mule with high weathers, about 16 hands high. Last heard of about 5 miles north Floydada three months ago. \$5 reward to pen mules and notify The Hesperian Office. 1tp

Duncan Grocery wants your cream. Will test and pay highest market price at store. 2tc

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. Itc.

See J. A. Lowry & Son for expert Blacksmithing and horse-shoeing. Satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

For Sale

Some very nice residences in Floydada for sale; might trade for first-class vendor's lien notes. One place at edge of town about eleven acres, nice house, barn, etc., at reasonable price. See W. M. Massie & Bro. Floydada, Texas.

Song recital at the High School Auditorium tomorrow night, 8 o'clock. Itc

High grade kerosene oil wholesale and retail at Duncan Grocery. 2tc

List your live stock with Steen & Smith. tf

Attend the song recital at the High School Auditorium tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. Auspices Mothers' Club. Itc

Chase & Sanborn's high grade coffees and teas in sealed cans and in bulk at Duncan's. 2tc

Sows, pigs and sheats for sale, See G. D. French. tf

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. Itc.

Phone 77 or 88 for clean, fresh groceries. We have the goods and our prices are right. Give us a trial. Duncan Grocery. 2tc

STRAYED—1 bay mare, two brown mules with new halters on; one blue horse with cloth halter on. \$10 reward for information leading to recovery. James Green, Mt. Blanco. 2tp

LOST—Young Collie female dog. Finder notify the Hesperian Office. Itc

The famous "Belle of Wichita" highest patent, soft wheat Texas flour at Duncan's. 2tc

horse. All good stuff. See W. A. Shipley. tf

For Sale—Sows and pigs. Call 198-42. 2tp

Order Christmas groceries from Phillips-Sands. Phone 94. Itc

See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. Itc.

We want your butter, cream and eggs at Duncan Grocery 2tc Order Christmas groceries from Phillips-Sands. Phone 94. Itc

The wood consumed in this country in the manufacture of paper amounts annually to 4,500,000 cords, and every year the demand for some substitute grows more urgent.

Formerly a jury in England which could not agree was sent to prison, and during Queen Elizabeth's reign a banquet was usually given to the jury by the successful litigant.

The trees and shrubs which produce some sort of rubber are said to grow in a narrow belt running around the world, within five degrees north and south of the equator.

The wireless station at Colon at noon each day sends out broadcast forecasts of the weather in the Caribbean, south Atlantic and gulf regions to aid shipping.

"What did the rhinoceros do when you fired at him?" asked the eager listener. "He just stood still and watched me run."

The bed is a bundle of paradoxes. We go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret. We make up our minds every night to leave it early, but we make up our bodies every morning to keep it late.—Colton.

Young Wife—Tomorrow will be my twenty-fifth birthday. Hubby—Why, a year ago, just before our wedding, you told me you were twenty. Young Wife—Yes, but we women age rapidly after marriage.

She Circumnavigated the Idea. It was the first day of her first term of school, and the new teacher called up the class and asked a large girl to tell of Columbus' voyage. "Well," said the girl, "Columbus started out and sailed around a dot." "What?" said the astonished teacher. "He sailed around a dot," repeated the girl. Pressed for her authority, she pointed triumphantly to the page in the book, and the teacher read, "About this period Columbus sailed."—Christian Herald.

Did You See The Crowds

It was a Wonderful Sight

A great crowd scene People come from all parts of the country to attend the BIG SALE now going on at

Fair Store

Newell-Liston Company
Floydada, Texas

Good Merchandise on Sale and Marked to Sell. If you consider value, style and a complete assortment worth while don't pass the OPPORTUNITY up.

Come! Be With Us

For the Sale lasts only a few more days. All goods are marked plain and you can save 25 to 50 per cent on what you would pay for the same goods elsewhere.

Fair Store

Newell-Liston Company
Floydada, Texas

What Shall I Give for Christmas? GIVE FURNITURE

Why Waste Money Giving Gifts that are Laid Away and Seldom Used?

Furniture is the ideal gift. Give some article that can be used,—Something appropriate for the home, the possession of which will be a daily reminder of the thoughtfulness of the giver.

A Few Suggestions

Davenport
Library Tables
Cedar Chests
China Closets

Rockers
Dressing Tables
Kitchen Cabinets
Rugs

We have many other useful articles. Come, let us show you

Kirk & Windsor

The Main Garage

- Extends Greetings of the Season to the Motorists of Floyd County.
- You will find us temporarily on the rear of lots adjoining our former location until our new Brick Garage is completed.
- You will find us in shape to care for your business as usual.

Pope & Slay Props.

Granite is the bottom of the earth's crust.

A rifle ball covers 1,200 yards in two seconds.

Geologists say that Australia is one of the oldest existing lands.

The Sahara desert has an area of about 3,500,000 square miles.

Almost every known variety of iron ore is found in Newfoundland.

All that is human must retrograde if it does not advance.—Gibbon.

Two-thirds of the world's correspondence is in the English language.

An electrically lighted cross revolves on top of a San Francisco steeple.

It's better to be a big man in a little job than a little man in a big job.

Nothing can help a man to do a thing when he thinks he cannot do it.

Thales, who flourished in 609 B. C., taught that the moon shone with a light borrowed from the sun.

If the earth were equally divided among its inhabitants each person would get about twenty-three and a half acres.

Paper was made from rags in Arabia more than ten centuries ago, the art being brought to Europe in the thirteenth century.

There are twenty-eight pounds of blood in the body of an average adult, and ten pounds are moved at every pulsation of the heart.

Many tropical plants possess light giving qualities, their blossoms and stems being luminous and their juices also being phosphorescent.

"A man dat starts in to fool a lot o' folks," said Uncle Eben, "generally fools hissef considerable by way of practice."—Washington Star.

Whoever makes great presents expects great presents in return.—Martial.

Natives of Algeria bury with their dead all the medicines used in their last illness.

A man may be able to argue with a woman, but it never does any good.—Atlanta Journal.

Why is love always represented as a child? Because it never reaches the age of discretion.

More than 12,000 students are taking courses in agriculture in the colleges of the United States.

What English word contains three vowels and three syllables but only four letters? Idea.

America's first home was the Bay Psalm Book, printed at Cambridge, Mass.

The Gift That Came Back

By C. R. SWAIN



IT WAS early morning and the toy department of the big store was comparatively quiet, although Christmas was only a week away. In his den, surrounded by all that was brightest and best in Toyland, sat Santa Claus, benign, red-coated, white-furred, carressing thoughtfully his half-yard of snowy beard.

As yet no confiding infants had been pushed up to his chair by sympathetic parents, there to make artless pleas for "a dolly as big as a real baby" or "a train o' cars with a wind-up engine," so the good saint had leisure to indulge in certain holiday recollections and longings of his own. In other words, Santa Claus was homesick—not for the North Pole, but for snowy mountains and a little town nestled in their midst from which he had been an exile for many months.

Suddenly Santa pulled himself together with a start, as he realized that a small girl with a wistful look was standing before him.

"Well, my dear?" Santa Claus held



out his hand, and his kindly voice and confidential smile seemed to reassure the little girl, for she came nearer and nearer and smiled back timidly. "You've come to tell me what you want? Where's your mamma, honey?"

"I—I haven't any," she replied in a tone of gentle resignation, putting her little hand into his big one. "I came by myself, because it's Aunt Bertha's present I wanted to ask you about, and she mustn't hear. I asked her to wait a minute for me around the corner of that big pile of dolls."

"I see," Santa's rosy cheeks grew just a little redder, for Bertha was the name that had been in his thoughts a moment before, and involuntarily, for that name's sake, his manner held a special friendly interest for the plainly dressed, thin-faced little girl. "Well, do you know what your auntie wants me to bring her?" Santa smiled behind his beard at the incongruous situation, but the child's look was gravely concerned.

"That's just the trouble, Mr. Kris! But I know there's something she wants very much. She was crying yesterday, and when I asked her how she could feel bad so near Christmas, she said that was just it, and when I asked her some more questions, she explained that she had a lovely Christmas present last year, and she lost it, and it was her own fault, and now she'd never have it again. But she wouldn't tell me what it was."

"Don't you remember what presents she had last year?"

"Oh, she didn't live with us then. She's my papa's sister, you know, and he wrote and asked her to come and take care of me when—when mamma died—" The brown eyes blinked bravely. "Aunt Bertha lived 'way up in the mountains, with grandma and grandpa, so of course I don't know about her Christmas presents. I thought, maybe, as you're a—a sort of a fairy, you would know how to find out."

"And where does she live?" he asked, with his heart thumping under the scarlet coat in a manner ill befitting his age and dignity. The little girl gave an address which he recognized as a small street in a section of the city near his own modest lodging.

"Now, don't you worry any more about it," he charged her as he wrote it down. "I feel sure that we're going to find out what that Christmas present is and see that she gets it, too. And we hope it will make her all happy again, don't we? Run along, dearie—I must talk to these other little folks now. It's our secret and I won't forget."

He nodded to her once more as she disappeared in the crowd, and his eyes followed her progress to the distant doll corner. Just one glimpse he caught of the tall girl who stepped



from behind the showcase and smiled down into the happy little upturned face, but it was enough to make the glittering scene look misty for a moment.

Bertha here in the same store with him! The city to which he had drifted almost at random during the wretched year following their foolish quarrel was now her home—and he was going to see her again!

Only nine o'clock—ten hours at least before he could see her. Santa Claus sighed in a manner inconsistent with the jolly red nose and rosy cheeks. But almost immediately he smiled again, as he softly patted the left side of his broad chest. Hidden under the gay coat, in an inner pocket, lived the little ring, thus honored because it had been worn on Bertha's finger for a week. One thing was certain; this niece-elect should have the merriest Christmas in his power to bestow.



We Deliver Feed

From our store to your barn on short notice. As to the quality there is nothing better on the market. To have the GOOD FEED for your horses, cows, pigs, etc., goes a long way toward making them a profitable investment. It will be well therefore to deal with us. We also sell the finest Flour and Bran which are so essential for the health of domestic animals, and people.

Farmers' Exchange

J. S. Dickey, Mgr.

Christmas Goods and Christmas things Have Taken Possession

"What will I get?" is a question easily solved at this Store, where the Whole House is filled with Appropriate Gifts for all the Family.

Do your Christmas shopping early and do it early in the day.

Ivory Sets, Christmas Jewelry and Many Other Gifts

Are here in beautiful Array. Your especial attention is called to the Jewelry Department where you will find the prettiest and best assorted stock you have ever seen in this county. Beautiful lavalliers in Gold, Cameo or Diamond, Wrist Watches of dainty design, Rings, Scarf pins, Brooches, Watches, Coat Chains, Vest Chains, Cuff Links, Ear Screws, etc.

Our very pretty and moderately priced Persian Ivory Sets would make most charming gifts.

More than a hundred volumes of the Latest Fiction.

Gifts for the whole Family.

Our Silverware includes beautiful Designs in both 1847 Rogers Bros., and Community.

Dolls, Novelties and Toys for the Children

Tom B. Triplett

S. W. Corner Square,

Floydada, Tex.

Well! We

That Xmas Gift Problem Solved

THFRF is more of the true Xmas in a photograph of than in any other gift you could give. Then, too, photographs are always appreciated and they are always appreciated arrangements today for a simple

The Wilson Photographic Studio

Floydada, Texas

MAKERS OF LIKENESS BY PHOTOGRAPHY

He—And did you suffer much when you had appendicitis?

She—Suffer? I thought I should never live to tell the tale.

He—Ah, that must have been suffering indeed!—Philadelphia Record.

"You took your boy to a show to reward him for being good?"

"Yes. And then he decided it wasn't much of a show and tried to be bad enough to make sure he wasn't being cheated."—Washington Star.

If Alaska's erratic coast line stretched out in a straight line it would be longer than the entire coast of the remainder of the United States.

The fellow "who didn't know how to load" is like the theorist who knows when his theory is going to plode.

Clouds are nothing but fogs of varying density at various heights above ground, and their character and color are caused solely by the air on high.

Letters to Santa Claus

(Continued from P. 2, Section 2)

Mama a nice coat and Papa something, too. I want a toy train or automobile, a knife, a bank, a harp, some paint colors, candy, fruit and nuts.

From your little friend,
Robert Huckabay.

Dear Santa:—Please bring me an automobile large enough for me and my sister both to ride in, and a wagon and any other things you think a little boy might need. Be sure and bring plenty of Hersheys, nuts and fruit of all kinds.

Carleton Green.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 12.—Dear Santa Claus.—We are two little boys 7 and 5 years old.

Harrold—I am attending my first school and I want you to bring me a pencil box, a tablet, some colored pencils, a knife, a top and some candy, nuts and fruit.

Emory—I am not yet old enough to go to school, but I

want you to bring me a pencil box, a tablet, some colored pencils, a top, and some candy nuts and fruit.

And don't forget our little sister who is just one month old.

Your little friends,
Harrold and Emory Huggins.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 11.—

Dear Santa Clause:—I will tell you what I want. I want a ball and that is all I ask for excepting some candy and fruits, be sure and think of the little poor children and give them some presents and make them have a merry Christmas.

Well, goodbye, Santa Claus.

Your friend,
Lee Hanks.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 11.—

Dear Santa:—I hope you are getting along fine. I am waiting for Christmas to hurry and come. I am going to tell you what I want. I want a ball and a rocky horse and a toy auto and that is all I want excepting some fruit and candy, so bye,

bye, Santa Claus. Send the good children some presents.

Yours sincerely,
Claudy G. Hanks.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want to tell you what I want this Christmas. I want a little train, auto, fire crackers and some more pretty things and some things to eat and a little watch.

Goodby, dear old fellow.

Chester McPeak.

And, Santa Claus. I want to tell you what I want my little nephew to have. A little oil cloth book, an unbreakable doll, a train and some more things and some things to eat.

Goodby, dear old Santa.
Calvin Holcomb and Chester McPeak.

Dear Santa Claus:—I will write you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a sleepy doll and doll buggy and candy, oranges and nuts. I am expecting a nice time Christmas. I would like for you to visit Bessie Moore also, as she is my playmate, She and I had the

infantile paralysis. She was taken about the 12th of October and I was taken the 20th of October. I haven't walked a step yet, but she can walk on crutches. She visited me Monday and we had a nice time. If you please, Santa, do visit us. We will appreciate our presents so much. I would like so much to come to town to see you. Well, I will close, as my letter is going to be so long. I don't want to take up so much space as I know so many will write to you. I will be nine years old April 27, 1917. Please do think of me, dear Santa.

Violet Pitman, Cone, Texas.

Dear Santa:—I want a big doll buggy and a big doll. Don't forget where I live, 12 miles in the country. Vera Loe, Route 2.

Dear Santa:—Bring me a bracelet and a big doll buggy and a new doll dress.

Gladys Bridwell.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to please bring me a wash-

"CHRISTMAS"
"That's What They are Waiting to See"

He wants you to remember him. She wants you to remember her. The kiddies will rejoice if they think Santa left them a few items. Mother will smile if she has a stocking filled and Dad may chance to leave his John B. where Santa will drop in a Tie or pair of gloves on Xmas night.

THEY ARE ALL WAITING FOR SANTA CLAUS.

GLADS

Is the place to find something they would appreciate. Santa Claus is now having a number of useful gifts set aside. We Appreciate your Looking at All the New Things.

Why Santa Lives.

Was there ever a wider or more loving conspiracy than that which keeps the venerable figure of Santa Claus from slipping away, with all the other old time myths, into the forsaken wonderland of the past? Of all the personages whose marvelous doings once filled the minds of men he alone survives.

He has outlived all the great gods, and all the impressive and poetic conceptions which once flitted between heaven and earth—these have gone, but Santa Claus remains by virtue of a common understanding that childhood shall not be despoiled of one of its most cherished beliefs, either by the mythologist, with his sun myth theory, or the scientist, with his heartless diatribe against superstition.

There is a good deal more to be said on this subject if this were the place to say it. Even superstition has its uses and sometimes its sound heart of truth. He who does not see in the legend of Santa Claus a beautiful faith on one side and the naive embodiment of a divine fact on the other is not fit to have a place at the Christmas board. For him there should be neither carol nor holly nor mistletoe. They only shall keep the feast to whom all these things are but the outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual grace.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

Old Yuletide Tales.

There is a legend in Germany that when Eve plucked the fatal apple the leaves of the tree immediately shriveled into needle points and its bright green turned dark. The nature of the tree changed, and it became an evergreen, in all seasons preaching the story of man's fall through that first act of disobedience. Only on Christmas does it bloom brightly with lights and become beautiful with love gifts. The curse is turned into a blessing by the coming of the Christ Child, and thus we have our Christmas tree.

The visits of St. Nicholas to the homes of the people on Christmas eve as an annual custom grew out of a festival in honor of Hertha, a Norse goddess. At this festival the house was decorated with evergreens, and an altar of stone was set up at the end of the hall where the family assembled. From Hertha's stone we get our word "hearthstone." On the stones so set up were heaped fir branches, which were set afire, and through the smoke and flame Hertha was supposed to descend and influence the direction of the flames, from which were predicted the fortunes of those present.

A Skittish Christmas Tree.

The Swedes have a custom at Christmas time of decorating a pet lamb with red ribbons and bells, then loading it with gifts for the family. The lamb is turned loose in the house, and each person attempts to catch it and find his or her gift.

Where He Drew the Line.

Thomas was an old gamekeeper on Sir Greville's Scotch estate, says Sir William Kennedy in "Sport In the Navy." When he was sixty years old he contracted measles and was very ill for a time. Sir Greville, with characteristic kindness, sent the old man some hothouse grapes and a pineapple. The next time the two met Sir Greville asked Thomas how he liked the fruit.

"Well, Sir Greville," answered the gamekeeper, "the plums was good, but I dinna think much of the turnip."

Yes, What?

Engineer—Storekeeper (dictating)—Two gross fire bricks. Stoker (writing)—Two gross fire b-r-i-x. Engineer Storekeeper—"B-r-i-x" don't spell bricks. Stoker—Well, wot do it spell? —London Punch.

tub, an iron, a baby sleepy doll, a table, some dishes, some cooking vessels, some oranges, nuts and candy. Goodby, my dear Santa Claus. Virgie Mason.

Dear Santa Claus.—I want a motorbike, handcar, fireworks, books, an electric train and track and tool box.

Your friend,
Garner Surginer.

P. S. I am going to school and am in the fourth grade.

Dear Old Santa:—Bring me a bicycle and lots of good things to eat. Your old friend,

Claud Bridwell.

Dear Santa Claus:—Bring me a doll swing and a kewpie doll. Also bring me a doll dresser and some candy, nuts, apples and oranges.

Your friend,
Willie Allen.

Dear Santa.—I want a little wagon and a windmill and lots of good things to eat. Me a little boy three years old. Live in the country close to my Grandpa Loe.

Stanford Loe.

Dear Santa:—I am a big boy, live in the country and go to school every day. I want a little wagon and a windmill and lots of candy.

Grady Loe.

Santa Claus Up to Date.

Every year I am tempted to come out on a housetop and tell the young and self raising generation the truth about Santa Claus.

I believe it only right that the children should know Santa Claus no longer goes about in a dinky little sleigh, delivering toys down the chimneys. He simply couldn't do it if he tried. That kind of thing was all right when his business was small and he was younger than he is now. In those days he made the toys himself—glued even the little tails of the little toy sheep in place, stuck the little eyes on the tops of their little heads, painted the little bodies as different from the real thing as he could and do it quick, and then, hitching up his six reindeers, delivered the whole batch before sunrise Christmas morning. It is different now.

Santa Claus is old, and all he does is to live on the profits of the business. The business now is run under the name of S. Claus & Co., and the firm has many workers—clerks, drivers and the rest. Some of the employees of this big firm have grown so careless that they miss little boys and girls who live in out of the way places. Old Santa Claus never did such a thing in his life.

If any of our young people are overlooked this year they must not blame Santa Claus. He is just as jolly and good as ever. They'll have to blame it on the new driver that looks after their section of the earth.

Musical Christmas Tree Holder.

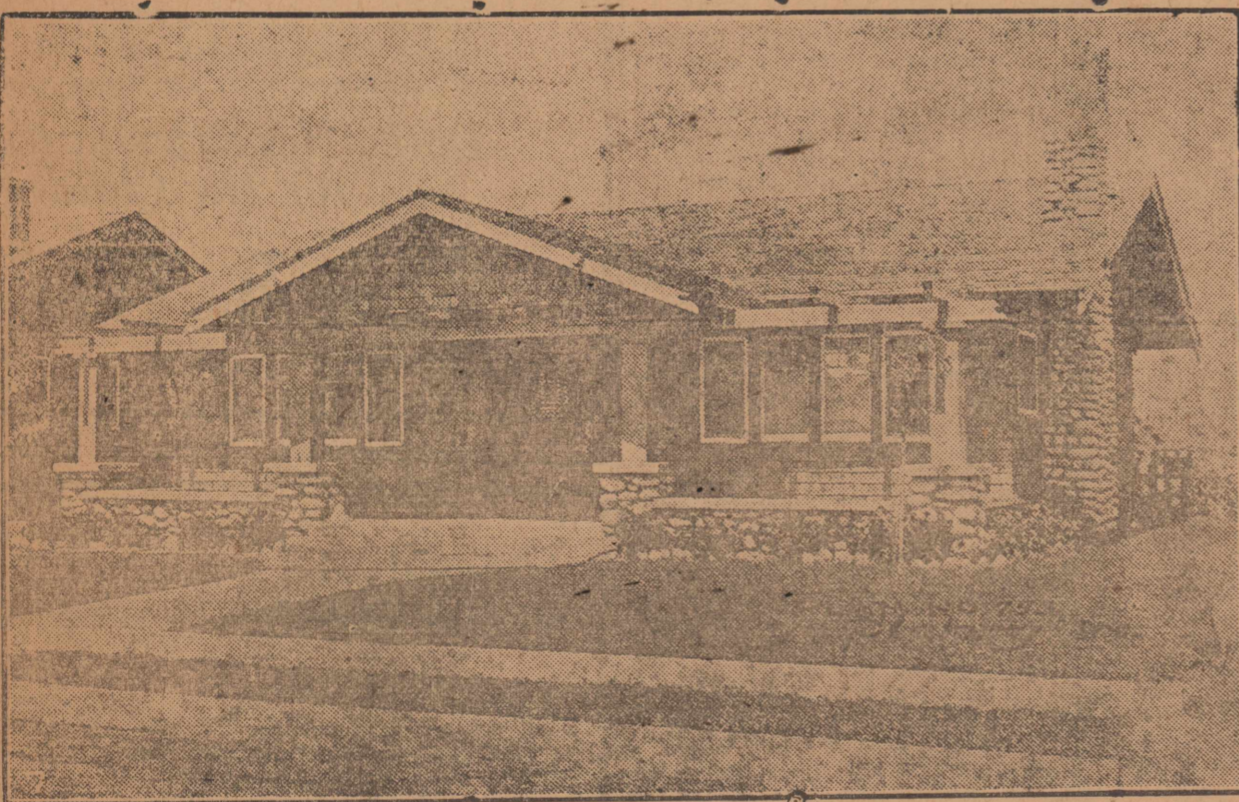
For the Christmas tree a holder which will certainly delight the children was placed on the market several years ago. The holder consists of a nickel plated base, containing a music box. The tree is held firmly by three strong prongs and screws. When wound up the music begins to play, and the Christmas tree slowly revolves. This makes a fine effect. The holder is simply constructed, and the tree can be fastened in it in little time. No matter how large or how small the case of the tree, the prongs can be quickly adjusted to hold it firmly in place. It is very desirable to have the Christmas tree stand firmly.



We Appreciate the Business

The good people of Floyd County have given us during the past and hope to have your continued patronage

At this season of gift giving and Holiday pleasures we want to wish each and every customer a Yule Tide full of cheer.



If you need building material, our high grade stock is at your command. If you want to build a home we offer our service in helping you plan it to get the most room and convenience for the least money.

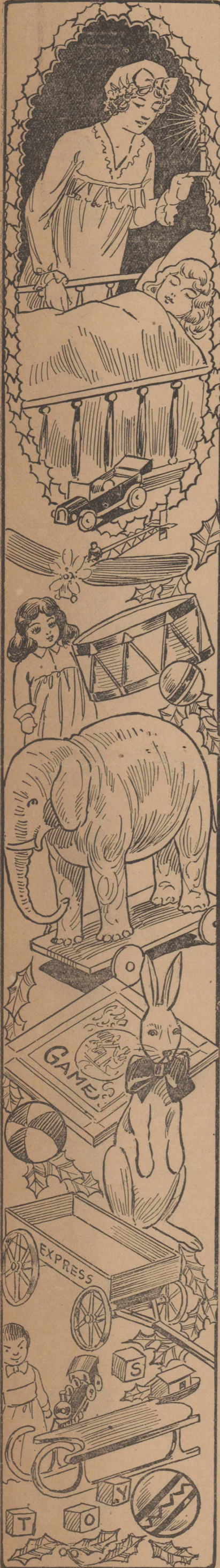
A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

Floydada, Texas

The Christmas

Make The Racket Store Your Shopping Place for Christmas

Here You Will Find Hundreds of Pretty and Inexpensive Gifts for Every Member of the Family. Bring the Children to See Our Big Line of Toys. Shop Early to Avoid the Rush. Shop Here and Your Money Will Buy More.



For Mamma—

Cut Glass	50c to \$4.00	Bibles	1.25 to \$3.50
Hand Painted China	50c to \$2.00	Latest Books	25c to 75c
Clocks	90c to 3.75	Brooches	35c to 75c
72-piece Dinner Sets	10.50 to \$20.00	Shirt Waist Pin Sets	25c to 75c
24-piece Set Rogers Silver-ware	5.00 to \$10.00	Vases	35c to 75c
Imported Jaradinieres	75c to \$3.50	Flower Bulbs	5c to 10 each
Box Stationery	35 to 75c	Hankercieifs	5c to 25c
Aluminum Ware	25 to 50c each	Hose	25c to 50c
Coffee Percolators	\$1.50	Pictures	15c to 25c
Oval Roasters, double	75c	Hand Bags	25c to \$4.00
		Statues	75c
		Aluminum Ware	29 to \$1.25
		Oval Roasters	75c

For Papa—

Watch Fobs	25 and 35c	Pocket Knives	25 to 50c
Cuff Buttons	25 and 50c	Cloth Brushes	25 to 50c
Stick Pins	25 and 50c	Ash Trays	10 to 50c
Neckties	25c	Bibles	50c to \$3.50
Silk Lisle Half Hose	25 to 50c	Latest Books	25 to 75c
Hankercieifs	10 to 50c	Combs and Brushes	25 to 75c
Satatures	75c to \$1.25	Pocket Books	15 to 35c
Shaving Sets	\$1.00 to \$1.25	Statues	75c

For Little Girls—

Dolls	15c to \$2.50
Doll Beds	50c
Doll Buggies	75c to \$1.25
Toy Stores	35c and 50c
Silk and Cotton Hankercieifs	5c to 15c
Story Books	5c to 15c
Tea Sets	15c to 75c
Toy Irons	10c, 15c and 25c
Toy Kitchen Vessels	10c to 15c
Hair Ribbon	10c to 20c per yard
Vanity Boxes	50c
Box Stationery	15c to 25c
Stockings	10c to 25c
Toy Sprinklers	5c
Games	15c to 25c
Birthday Rings	25c
Bracelets	25c
Assorted Toys	5c to 50c
Perfume	15c to 25c

For Darling Baby—

Rubber Dolls	30c
Celluloid Dolls	15c and 25c
Silver Mugs	50c
Aluminum Cup, Saucer and Plates	30c
Bracelets	25c
Locket and Chains	25c
Toy Horses	10c to 25c
Toy Dogs	10c to 15c
Rubber Balls	10c to 25c
And many other little toys	5c to 25c
Candy	

For Small Boys—

Toy Wind Mills	50c
Toy Pumps	35c
Wagons	35c to \$2.50
Velocipedes	\$2.25
Bicycles	\$6.50
Iron Banks	25c
Horse and Wagon	10c, 35c and 50c
Candy Banks	15c
Roller Chimes	15c and 35c
Drums	25c and 50c
Horns	5c, 10c, and 25c
Story Books	5c, 10, and 15c
Rubber Balls	10c and 25c
Building Blocks	10c and 25c
Games	10c and 25c
Fire Works	
Assorted Toys	5c and 50c
Candy	
Fruit	

For Big Sister—

Vanity Cases	50c	La Valliers	50c to 75c
Silver Change Boxes	75c	Brooches	25c to 50c
Jewel Cases	25c to \$4.00	Bracelets	25c to 50c
Maurine Sets	1.25 to \$7.50	Rings	25c to 50c
Nail Files	10c and 15c	Powder Puffs	10c to 25c
Box Stationery	25c to 75c	Pin Knives	25c
Lat-st Books	25c to 75c	Side Combs	10c
Combs and Brushes	25c to 75c	Picture Frames	15c to 25c
Hankercieifs	10c to 25c	Pictures	10c and 15c
Hair Ribbons	10c to 20c	Perfume	15c and 25c

For the Larger Boys—

Full Set, 50 Volumes Alger Books	25c	Silk Ties	15c and 35c
Foot Balls		Silk Hankercieifs	50c
Pocket Knives	10c to 50c	Box Stationery	20c to 75c
Cuff Buttons	25c and 50c	Silk Lisle Half Hose	25c and 35c
Tie Clasps	10c	Money Purses	15c to 35c
Stick Pins	10c, 25c and 50c	Watch Fobs	25c and 35c
		New Testaments	50c

150 Pieces—Rich American and Imported Cut glass.

Water sets 7 pieces	\$2.75
Bon Bon dishes	2.25
Handled olives	1.50
Celery trays	1.25
Loaf sugar trays	1.75
Mayonnaise sets 2 pieces	3.00
Punch cups set of 6	2.25
Compotes	1.25
Deserts set of 6	3.00
Large salads	1.75
Pickle dishes	2.00
Cream and sugar sets	1.50

100 pieces—Exquisite designs in hand painted and decorated China including the famous Royal Dresden patterns:

- Cake Stands; Large footed Fruit Bowls;
- Celery trays; Puff boxes
- Comb and Brush trays;
- Hair receivers; Olive dishes.

This beautiful china is something new and will make a present fit to grace the home of the most refined 50c to \$2.

300 pieces—Painted Japanese China, very pretty but not expensive, 15 to 50c.

100 pieces—American Nu-cut Glass. Cannot be told from the genuine except by experts. includes:

Cream and Sugar sets,	50c
Celery trays,	50c
Fruit bowls,	50 and 75c
Dessert dishes, set of 6,	90c
Bon bon dishes,	50c

Ideal Christmas presents

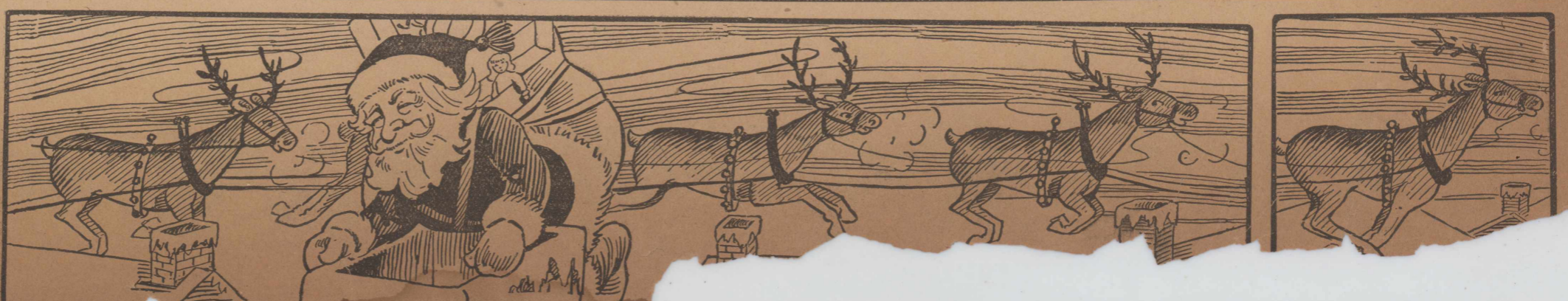
48 pieces White and Bronze Statues.—Beautiful forms of Children in Charming Innocent poses, brand new, up-to-date, only 75c

Christmas Candy
Only 15c per Pound
Including Nut Fudges, Marshmallows, Holiday Mixed Chocolates, Peanut, Coconut and other high grade candies.

THE RACKET STORE

First State Bank Building

Floydada



ROCK REDUCING SALE OF GROCERIES

Everything in the House Goes at Reduced Prices

If You are in Need of Groceries or will be in Need of Them in the Next Few Months it will Pay You to Read These Prices and Buy During this Sale. These Prices are Absolutely Rock Bottom and We are Making These Prices Only on a Strictly Cash-Over-the-Counter Proposition.

Sale Begins Saturday, December 16, Lasts Till January 1

Oriole Flour, per 100 pounds, in this sale	\$ 5.00	3 small cans soup, now	\$.23
White Wave Flour, per 100 pounds, on sale	4.75	Quart size Hot Relish, now25
Brån, best, per 100 pounds	1.95	Small size Hot Relish, now10
No. 10 Compound Lard, on sale	1.50	Quart size Chow Chow, now25
Large Crisco,	1.25	Small size Chow Chow, now10
5 gallons, pure Ribbon Cane Syrup,	3.75	Quart size Mustard, prepared, now25
1 gallon, pure Ribbon Cane Syrup,75	Quart size Ripe Tomato Relish, now25
1 gallon Sorghum,75	20 cent Chilli Sauce, now15
1 gallon Royal Syrup,50	Hot Tomales, 15c size, now10
1 gallon Blue Karo,50	15 cent Apatone, now10
1 gallon White Karo,60	Salt Mackerel, regular 15c, now10
1 gallon Bear Brand Syrup,55	Salt Mackerel in kits90
1 gallon Mary Jane Syrup,50	Best barrel Vinegar, per gallon25
Any other syrup that we may have will go at these low prices.		During this sale you may buy any kind of laundry soap we have, 7 bars25
Good Peaberry Coffee, per pound25	Any kind of 10c hand soap we have goes at a bar-bain, 4 bars for25
Good Peaberry Coffee, per pound20	Large size Gold Dust, now20
Best Coffæe, per 3 pound can, Regular \$1 value, now90	6 cans of Light House Cleanser, now25
Bulk Head Rice, best, per 4 pounds25	6 packages Light House Washing Powder25
Sack Head Rice, best regular 50c value45	6 packages Borax Washing Powder25
2½ pound package rice, regular 25c, now22	3 cans Babbitt Lye23
Large size Pork and Beans, now10	3 cans Merry War Lye23
Pink Salmon, while our stock lasts, 2 cans for25	3 cans Swiss Lye23
Large size Tomato soup, now10	4 cans Eagle Lye25

All Other Articles in the House, too Numerous to Mention, will go in this Sale, at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

J. A. Seale and Son

Telephone 35,

Floydada, Texas

"A Little off the Main Beat, but it Pays to Walk"