

Notes Of The Diamond

Floydada Won 4 to 2 From Paducah

But Fast Visiting High Schoolers Won From Local Highs Tuesday.

The Paducah High School team, which claims the championship of the Panhandle among the high schools, visited in Floydada Tuesday, and played in the afternoon with the Floydada team. They were bested 4 to 2 in a fast and well played game, in which the locals showed superiority both in fielding and batting. The home team made four errors, the visitors five, but only one error by the visitors let in a score while the errors by the locals were made in the pinches and account for both scores of the visitors.

The game was seen by a good crowd, a chilly east wind with lowering clouds keeping many away.

G. A. Lider umpired the game to the satisfaction of the Paducah boys as well as the home team and fans.

The Paducah team was accompanied by Superintendent C. L. Sone, of the Paducah Public School, and J. W. McCord, coach of the team. They expressed themselves as well-pleased with the courteous treatment received in Floydada.

BEST THE HIGH SCHOOL

In the forenoon the Paducah boys and local high school team crossed bats on the school diamond. The locals surprised themselves as well as the people of the community by holding the visitors to 6 scores, while they made 4. Till the fourth frame the score was 1 to 1. Bunched hits and errors gave the visitors the lead which could not be overcome, though the locals started a batting rally in the last half of the last inning that netted three

tige in the southwest as its leading city. Mr. Moore's opinion, was deemed of value as to the immediately needed improvements in the town of Floydada, that could be accomplished by the citizenship. In answer to this question he said, "You ought to have lights, and sidewalks and a commercial organization. Lack of walks and lights creates a bad impression on strangers. If you intend to have a good town here you must have these things. I understand you have an agitation here for sidewalks. You ought to bring this to a focus. Appearance count with towns the same as with men." And he made the point clear with the illustration of a man's personal attire. "Of course, a man can get along without a collar and necktie on, but he looks better with them, for appearance is an asset the value of which is inestimable."

"If you had a commercial organization, where free discussion of these problems would prevail, you could crystallize sentiment into action, and thus get results you'll never be able to obtain without it." Mr. Moore, though a man of large affairs, is easily approached, and talks freely and entertainingly on most any subject. He is especially interested in the development of Floydada and Floyd County.

He will spend the remainder of this week here, returning to Kansas City during the earlier part of next week.

Carbon Paper at Hesperian office

scores. The Paducah team has played Quannah, Chillicothe and other high school teams over the panhandle. This is the closest game, they declared, that they had had. The team was a fully accredited high school team, each player doing the year's work and having passed his grades. Five of the players were from the graduating class of this year.

The team had planned a schedule of games west up the Santa Fe and back home by way of the Denver and Q. A. & P. They played a double header at Matador Monday, with the Matador town team, winning one and losing one. Failure to get their dates filled as planned further up the Santa Fe caused them to have to return home Tuesday night by way of Matador.

Floydada Ball Team Wins Crosbyton Game.

The Floydada Baseball Team and 30 or 40 fans spent last Saturday and Saturday night in Crosbyton and between the two towns in going to, seeing and attempting to return from a base ball game in which the locals were victorious by a score of 7 to 6. The game was played in the late afternoon. Breakdowns of autos, six or seven in number caused delay after delay in the arrival of the Floydada team at Crosbyton. Five of the team finally rode John Reagan's truck with four other passengers into that town.

The jinx that rode with the team to Crosbyton threatened for the first six innings of the ball game to stay with them, but they overcame a heavy lead in the seventh when they batted in five scores, and held the lead for the last two innings. Play on both sides was erratic. Local fans believe that the home team's exhibition of poor form for the greater part of the game was

due to the nerve-racking trip. The score should have been, without errors, 2 to 1 in favor of Floydada.

Showing the fighting spirit of the locals, their five scores in the seventh were made after two men were down and nobody on bases. Good luck and hard work pulled them out of a hole in the ninth that threatened to beat them. With one man down and two men on bases Crosbyton's hardest hitter was at bat, Hindman and his mates put two men down in succession, winning the game.

In the Crosbyton game Saturday that team made the error of allowing their manager to umpire. Floydada fans and players were greatly dissatisfied with his work.

The jinx which rode, or rather walked to Crosbyton Saturday with Floydada fans and ball players, came back with them. After winning the game and waking that burg up with some real Floydada yells, the bunch felt their troubles were over. Only three cars returned without mishap, however. Two carloads spent the night at a lake south of the canyon.

Play Ball Here; Crosbyton Friday; Lorenzo Wednesday

Tomorrow Floydada Baseball Team will cross bats with Crosbyton in a return game to be played on the local diamond.

Lorenzo team is said to be one of the strongest in this part of the plains. They have been beaten one game this season. Recently they beat Crosbyton in a shut-out game and have won from Lubbock and Slaton, losing one to Slaton.

This strong team will be here Wednesday of next week for a game in the afternoon.

Watch Hindman's Smoke.

Former School Board Members Re-elected

E. C. Henry, W. M. Colville and W. I. Allen were elected last Saturday to succeed themselves as trustees of Floydada Independent School District.

The voting was very light in the election. E. C. Henry received the heaviest vote polled, which was 72 votes. W. M. Colville received 47 votes, W. I. Allen 44, N. A. Armstrong 32, and G. A. Lider 28. Scattering votes were cast for various parties.

Wolfe City Merchants Learn of The Plains.

I. and Louis Jacobs, mercantile dealers of Wolfe City, Texas, are spending a short time in Floydada, on a tour of the South Plains, having arrived here Wednesday.

The Messrs. Jacobs say this country differs very much from the opinion which they had formed of it. "The people of our country are certainly misinformed about the South Plains," they said. "A country which produces livestock, abundance of feed, as well as cotton, is a prosperous one. Apparently you have just this combination."

They will probably spend several days here meeting former acquaintances of Hunt county who have moved to this county.

J. C. Garrison, B. M. Gamble and J. B. Shurbet spent last Monday in Plainview on business.

F. E. Savage Re-Elected School Superintendent

New School Board Organized and Most of Teachers Selected for Faculty.

The greater number of the teachers for the Floydada Public School faculty another year, have been selected. This action was taken by the board last Tuesday afternoon, at a meeting following the canvass of the trustee election returns and organization of the new board. W. M. Colville is president of the new board, E. C. Nelson, vice president and Dr. V. Andrews, secretary.

F. E. Savage was chosen as superintendent, to succeed himself, and Misses Moorhouse, Savage, Julia Collier, Smith and Ivey, and Mrs. Baker were re-elected to places in the faculty, as were Miss Eunice Mann, present teacher at Almon, and Miss Emma McCleskey, of Hale Center. If all these accept the places on the faculty offered them, there will remain two positions to fill—teacher of music and principal. A man will be chosen for the principal's place.

Strayed

White faced, dehorned bull, branded 3 on right hip. Any information as to his whereabouts will be greatly appreciated. 2tc. N. A. Armstrong.

Sudan seed at 12½ cents per lb., at Duncan Grocery, 2tc

Orchard Experts to Demonstrate Spraying

State Institute Director and Entomologist will Visit Floydada May 11th.

On Tuesday, May 11th, State Director of Farmers' Institutes, J. W. Neill, in company with Prof. Olondorf, assistant entomologist of the Agricultural Department, will visit Floydada and demonstrate spraying against the apple worm and other insects. They will also have many specimens on exhibition for the benefit of orchardists and farmers.

This is the announcement made by Mr. Neill in a letter addressed to Justice J. C. Gaither of date April 28th.

This will be the first time that a representative of the State Department of Agriculture has ever demonstrated practical spraying here, and much interest will be created among orchardists by the announcement.

The orchard of Judge Arthur B. Duncan, in the southeast part of town has been selected for the demonstration. This orchard is easy of access to all. The judge has expressed willingness to have the demonstration work done at his orchard which is one of the largest in this county.

The department has for the past three years advocated spraying in this particular part of the state as the only preventative against orchard insects which have been imported to this section through various means, and have now become a menace to the orchard crops, especially the apples.

.55 Inches Rain Fall in May

The rainfall to date in May has been .55 inches, of this amount .45 inches fell late last night. A slight shower Saturday accounted for the other tenth of an inch.

Last Thursday night, the 29th of April .55 of an inch of rain fell, making the total for the month 5.70 inches.

The temperature throughout the week has been lower, Tuesday being especially a day of low temperature.

Some planting has been done between rains.

T. J. Darsey, of Whiteflat, was attending to business matters in Floydada during the earlier part of the week.

Pure Dwarf Red Milo Maize, Standard Kaffir Corn and Peterita seed, Millet and Cane seed at Duncan Grocery. 2tc.

Floyd Co. Hogs Top the Market

Two of Four Carloads Marketed Monday Bring Biggest Price for Day.

Two out of four carloads of Floyd County hogs which were shipped from Floydada Saturday and put on the market at Fort Worth Monday, brought the highest price paid at any of the leading markets for that day. Each of the two cars sold at \$7.55. This was 12½ cents higher than the price paid for similar stuff at Kansas City that day.

One car of the top hogs was owned by J. E. Riley, of Mickey, the other by N. A. Armstrong, being a car of maize fed stuff. 65 head were bought by Mr. Armstrong from H. E. Cannaday and averaged here 241 pounds. 22 head were bought from R. N. Hamilton. The other two cars were shipped by S. A. Greer and N. A. Armstrong respectively and brought \$7.45. Mr. Armstrong's \$7.45 hogs were finished on corn.

Concerning these shipments the Fort Worth Record of Tuesday had the following:

"J. E. Riley of Floydada had a top load of hogs on the market, seventy six averaging 259 pounds and sold at \$7.55. This was his first shipment and he was pleased."

"S. A. Greer of Floydada had a bunch of sixty-seven good hogs on the yards averaging 249 pounds that brought \$7.50."

"N. A. Armstrong, a Floydada hog man and farmer, sold two loads of hogs fed in the plain country, that is producing top hogs for the Fort Worth market. A load of eighty-four head averaging 233 pounds sold at top prices for the day, \$7.55; his other load of seventy-five averaged 236 pounds and sold at \$7.45."

Armstrong Sells 135 Head Fine Heifer Yearlings.

N. A. Armstrong is delivering today at the local stockyards 135 head of fine range heifer yearlings to A. C. H. Tanner, of Amarillo. Mr. Tanner will move them to his range near that city. This is one of the finest bunches of yearling heifers that have gone out of this county.

...MARSHALL...
SELLS COAL

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We welcome the small children to our Bank. Our early habits are the ones we follow through life. They should therefore be good ones.

Start An Account For Your Child

And teach it to save and add to its savings. You will be surprised how fast the account will grow. It will be a pleasure for both yourself and your child.

FIRST STATE BANK
FLOYDADA TEXAS

greatly interested in Floydada and Floyd County Development.

ONCE OWNED "F" RANCH

"You Need Lights, Sidewalks and a Commercial Organization," he says.

George T. Moore, of Kansas City, who is prominently identified with business interests in this section of the South Plains, is spending a week's business visit in Floydada. He has large land and cattle loans here and is greatly interested in the development of the town of Floydada and Floyd County.

In 1887 Mr. Moore became the owner of the old "F" Ranch, comprising a large part of Motley, Floyd, Briscoe and Hall Counties. At the time of his purchase of that tract of land there was just one settler in all this scope of country. His opinion of this country, based on this long-time observation of its development, will be particularly interesting to readers both here and abroad. At the time of his ownership of this land Mr. Moore admits frankly that he thought the man who paid more than a dollar an acre for any of it was a fool. His opinion has changed since. "This land is a natural livestock farming country," he said. "It is worth every cent it brings on the market, and the time is not far off that it will be selling for \$40 an acre—and be well-worth it."

In the early '90's Mr. Moore sold the "F" Ranch to Mr. Howard of New Orleans for about \$375,000. At about the same time he had an opportunity to buy the Callihan School Land in the west part of this county at a 50 cent bonus. He considered the price too high, because it was too far to drive cattle from the brakes to pasture. This land is now worth a good price as farming land.

Mr. Moore is a city-builder. His father before him was a city builder. Their efforts have helped to give Kansas City its pres-

CARNHART OVERALLS
at the
FAIR STORE

STATISTICS ARE DRY, BUT INTERESTING

In Europe, the number of persons out of every thousand population who have bank accounts is, in the various countries, as follows:-

Switzerland	554
France	346
Germany	317
England	302
Italy	220

In contrast with these figures:-
The United States.....99

We invite you to be one to help raise this average, and join the ranks of Bank Depositors by opening an account with us NOW.

The...
First National Bank
Floydada, Texas.

WE WANT YOUR PRODUCE

AT THE FOLLOWING HIGH PRICES

Hens, per pound.....	\$0.10
Fryers, not over 2½ lb. size, per pound.....	.16
Broilers, not over 2 lb. size, per pound.....	.25
Ducks and Geese, per pound.....	.08
Turkeys, 10 lbs and over, per pound.....	.13
Roosters, each.....	.15
Cream.....	.23
Good Country Lard, per pound.....	.15
Good Country Bacon, per pound.....	.15
Good Country ham, per pound.....	.18
Good Maize Heads per ton.....	\$13.50
Threshed, Bulk maize, Kaffir and Feterita, per cwt.....	.98

The above prices are in trade and are subject to market changes. We also pay the very highest cash prices paid anywhere.

We now carry the most complete line of Dry goods and groceries on the plains. The quality of our goods in every department is the best that money can buy. Our prices are ABSOLUTELY right on every article in the house. Give us a trial and we will save you money.

J. A. BAKER

ESTABLISHED 1894

LOCKNEY

TEXAS

Citation By Publication.

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Floyd Co., Greeting:

Oath having been made as required by law You are hereby Committed to summon Elmer I. Goshen, Mrs. Nellie Rose, James Rose, Levi Goshen, Mrs. Anna V. Alyard and her husband whose given name is unknown, and Bell Goshen. If any one of said parties be dead, then you are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of said parties. It not being known whether or not any of said parties be living or dead, it is hereby intended that this citation is to said parties if living and it dead then to their unknown heirs, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper pub-

lished in the 64th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in the said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 64th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the district Court of Floyd County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Floydada, Texas, on the sixth Monday after the first Monday in August 1915, the same being the 13th day of September A. D. 1915, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 11th day of March A. D. 1915 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 922, wherein Louis Lightner is plaintiff, and Elmer I. Goshen if living, if dead his unknown heirs, Mrs. Nellie Rose and her husband, James Rose if living, if dead, then their unknown heirs, Levi Goshen if living, if dead his unknown heirs, Anna V. Alyard and her husband whose given name is unknown,

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C. SURGINER AND SON'S STORE

They will Exchange it for 25 votes in their

TRADE EXTENSION CAMPAIGN

Hesperian Pub. Co.

if living, if dead their unknown heirs, and Bell Goshen, if living, if dead, her unknown heirs, are defendants, and said petition alleging that plaintiff and said defendants are the joint owners of a certain tract or parcel of land, situated in the County of Floyd, and State of Texas, described as follows to wit: 640 acres of land known as survey No. 75 in block D3, abstract No-321 situated on the waters of Pease River, about nine miles N-70 degrees east from the center of the County, located by virtue of land scrip No.104 issued by the Commissioner of the General Land Office of the State of Texas to the E. L. & R. R. Ry Co., December 6th 1876 and transferred to Mary A. Newcomb, March 24th 1877, and patented to said Mary A. Newcomb Nov. 28th 1879, by Patent No-145-Vol. 53. Plaintiff avers that he has title to and owns an undivided one sixth interest in and to said tract of land. That the defendants Elmer I. Goshen, or his heirs at law, Nellie Rose or her heirs at law, Levi Goshen or his heirs at law, Bell Goshen or her heirs at law and Anna V. Alyard or her heirs at law each have title to and owns an undivided one sixth interest in said tract of land. That the reasonable market value of said tract of land is Ten dollars per acre, or six thousand four hundred dollars.

Plaintiff sues to have his undivided one sixth interest in said tract of land partitioned, and set apart to him separate and apart from the land of the other joint owners of the same, and said interest so set apart, be described by metes and bounds, Plaintiff prays for citation by publication for partition of said land, and for the costs of suit to be prorated, for the appointment of an attorney to represent the defendants, and that the judgment for costs be secured by a lien on their interest in the land and for general and equitable relief.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, Tom W. Deen, clerk of the District Court of Floyd County.

Given Under My Hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Floydada this the 22 day of March A. D. 1915.

Tom W. Deen, Clerk, District Court, Floyd County.

Child is Killed by Windstorm.

Post, Tex., April 29. — A severe wind storm, accompanied by heavy rain, struck here tonight about 8:40 destroying Foxes Tent Show, killing one child and injuring about twenty-five persons. Several were seriously injured, but none are thought to be fatal. So far as is known the only damage was that at the show.

Obituary

Mrs. Elizabeth Powers was born in Madison County, Georgia, April 23, 1832, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Adams, six miles east of Floydada, Texas, April 28, 1915, at the advanced age of 83. She had not enjoyed good health for quite awhile, and her departure from this life did not come as a surprise to those who were acquainted with her condition. She had many friends.

She was a person who would make friends anywhere. "He that would have friends, must show himself friendly." This she did, and the results was a host of warm personal admirers. She joined the Methodist Church when but a child and loved it until the day of the death.

We buried her in the cemetery at Floydada, Texas. We sorrow, but not as those who have no hopes, We shall see this good

woman again in the day of the Resurrection of the dead. We offer our sympathy to those more closely affected by her departure, and those who have been led to love and respect her by association.

Geo. W. SHEARER.

Law

Going to law is losing a cow for the sake of a cat.

In law nothing is certain but the expense.

No people were ever better than their laws, though many have been worse.

Laws are like cobwebs, which may catch many flies, but let wasps and hornets break through.

Laws are generally found to be nets of such texture, as the little creep through, the great break through, and the middle size are alone entangled in.

The plaintiff and defendant in an action at law, are like two men ducking their heads in a bucket, and daring each other to remain longest under water.

We have no right to say that the universe is governed by natural laws, but only that it is governed according to natural laws.

To go to law is for two persons to kindle a fire at their own cost, to warm others and singe themselves to cinders; and because they cannot agree as to what is truth equity, they will both agree to unplume themselves that others may be decorated with their feathers.

Law is never wise but when merciful, but mercy has conditions; and that which is mercy to the myriads, may seem hard to the one; and that which seems hard to the one, may be mercy when viewed by the eye that looks on through eternity.

The law is the standard and guardian of our liberty; it circumscribes and defends it; but to imagine liberty without a law, is to imagine every man with his sword in his hand to destroy him who is weaker than himself; and that would be no pleasant prospect to those who cry out most for liberty.

Whoever goes to law, goes into a glass house, where he understands little or nothing of what he is doing; where he sees a small matter blown up into fifty times the size of its intrinsic contents, and through which, if he can perceive them all discolored and distorted.

In all governments, there must of necessity be both the law and the sword; laws without arms would give us not liberty, but licentiousness; and arms without laws would produce not subjection, but slavery. The law, therefore, should be unto the sword what the handle is to the hatchet; it should direct the stroke and temper the force.

Rev. Elder Again Called Pastor Baptist Church.

Rev. Jno. F. Elder was called to the pastorate of the Floydada Baptist Church for the ensuing year, at the meeting of the church last Sunday, following the morning services, at which time a resume of the past year's work was given.

The report of the year's work shown on another page of this issue, shows marked activity in the church's work during the period, which closed on May 1st.

A SUMMARY REPORT OF THE FLOYDADA BAPTIST CHURCH To the Membership and friends of the Baptist Church of Floydada, we take this method of reporting the work done by the church from May 1st 1914 to May 1st 1915.

There have been during the year, 23 professions of faith, 31 accessions to the church by letter, 21 by baptism, total additions, 53; Dismissed by letter, 19; died 3.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

The church has collected and paid out during the year the fol-

TAK

Wheat and stands, the best years, great demand going to take a chance of good money out of you insured in the old reliable HOME INSURANCE COMPANY. The next 60 days are dangerous ones for the wheat crop. If you are insured you can't lose. Why take a chance?

BUTLER & DONALDSON -- FLOYDADA
All kinds of Insurance

Church improvements	\$ 57.50
Incidentals	251.62
Insurance on property	45.25
For minute funds	5.70
Payment on Instrument	113.00
Christian Education	45.00
District Missions	77.55
State Missions	71.75
Home & Foreign Missions	157.25
For Evangelism	189.40
Buckner's Orphans Home	88.80
Pastor's Salary	1,000.00
Total	2,107.82

LADIES SOCIETY OF THE CHURCH	
Ministerial Education	\$25.00
Furnishings and work on Pastor's Home	14.50
Buckner's O. Home	30.00
Charity work	12.00
Box of Clothing	68.40
Baptist Sanitarium	2.00
Plains Baptist Church	1.00
Quannah Church	2.00
Associational Missions	22.50
State Missions	25.00
Foreign Missions	12.50
Pastor's Salary	15.15
Ministerial Relief	5.00
Wayland Baptist College	10.00
Baptist Women's Training School—Ft. Worth	15.00
Piano Covering, etc.	18.00
Christmas offering	8.00
Miscellaneous	17.00
General Expense fund	1.50
For minutes	1.00
Song Books	.75
Help to Cor. Sec'y of Association	1.60
Cash on Hands	17.79
Total	326.69

SUNDAY SCHOOL	
For Literature	58.50
Song Books	13.25
Orphans Home	61.50
Total	133.25

PHILATHEA CLASS	
Orphans Home Clothing	10.08
State and foreign missions	1.50
Christmas Box for Poor	10.15
Belgian Relief Fund	10.00
Total	31.73

Total, all purposes	\$2,584.34
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The work has not been all we had hoped for, but in many ways it has been a good years work. This church is living in a great age, and in a great country, with a great people. God has made it possible for us to do still greater things. We give to the Lord all the glory for the work done.

J. J. Foster, Treas.
J. F. Elder, Pastor.

PROGRAM.

Primary Dept. May 15, 1915. If we were you and you were us.—Chorus. Tom Thumb Wedding. Bride—Loise Cope. Groom—Ralph Cope. Indian Lullaby—Garnett White. Folk Dances {Chimes of Dunkirk, Shoemakers Dance, Kinderpolka. Play—The Search for Mother Goose. An admission fee of 15 and 25 cts

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

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

will be charged to procure pictures and books for primary rooms. Come early and get a seat.

N. J. Shands and Mrs. Dickson, Whiteflat; Died last Week.

N. J. Shands, one of the most prominent citizens in Motley County, for many years a resident of that county at Whiteflat, died at his home there Friday of last week and was buried at Matador with Masonic and Woodmen honors.

Rev. G. W. Tubbs, pastor of the Whiteflat Church, conducted the funeral services.

Mrs. C. B. Dickson, of the same community, died on Wednesday of last week and was buried at Matador on Thursday, Rev. Tubbs conducting the funeral services.

Mrs. Dickson was a second cousin of Mrs. J. J. Foster of this place.

Rev. Tubbs returned home on Monday.

Come to Floydada.

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Mr. Love will have exclusive charge of the Criminal Department.
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PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION and SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION
Tickets on sale daily. Liberal stop-over privileges 3 mo. limit. See "Two Fairs for one Fare." For particulars, call at office.
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LEG Proved, 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 best. The superiority of Cutter's 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.

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

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BUY, SELL, LEASE, OR EXCHANGE
Land
 in any size tracts through Northwest Texas especially through Floyd and other Counties of the beautiful Plains; Renter and Pay Taxes. Furnish Abstracts Perfect Titles & Etc.
NON RESIDENT LANDS A SPECIALTY
 Address
W. M. Massie & Bro.
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 Office Across Street from Post Office.
 Office Phone Res. Phone 36

DR. E. O. NICHOLS
 (OF PLAINVIEW)
 Specialist on Diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
 will be in Floydada the
 First Saturday in each
 month.

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 Physicians and Surgeons
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 Day phone 51
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Arthur B. Duncan
 General Land Agent
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 Floydada, Texas
 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;
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 Floydada, Texas

T. U. Senior Class.

Among the honor Students of the present senior class in the University of Texas is E. C. Nelson, Jr., of Floydada, who has been elected to the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity. This is the oldest Greek letter fraternity, and only a small per cent of the seniors who have maintained a high rank of scholarship during their attendance in the universities are elected to membership. Mr. Nelson entered the T. U. in the fall of 1911, but has been in attendance only three years. Last year he was dean of the Wayland Bartist College at Plainview. During his life as a student in this University he has made an excellent record. He spoke in the Wilmot Declamation Contest in 1912; he was an alternate on the debating teams in 1913; and this year he represented Texas in the annual debate against Arkansas.

Mr. Nelson has been student assistant in public speaking for more than a year. He is a member of the Sigma Upsilon fraternity, an honorary fraternity for English Students. He is a member of the Delta Sigma Rho and the Economics Club. Mr. Nelson's record here is merely a continuation of his public school record. When he was only thirteen years old he was granted a second grade state certificate and again at the age of fifteen he obtained a first grade state certificate.

Mr. Nelson is the son of E. C. Nelson of Floydada. —The Texas Journalist.

Geological Report on The Van Horn Region, Texas.

The United States Geological Survey has recently published a report on the geology of a part of West Texas in the vicinity of Van Horn, a station on the Texas & Pacific Railway about 100 miles east of El Paso. This report is one of a series of folios that describe and map the general geology and mineral resources of quadrangular areas bounded by certain meridians and parallels, a series that will eventually include reports on the entire country. The Van Horn folio is No. 194 in this series.

The area described is in what is known as trans-Pecos Texas, that part of the state lying West of the Pecos River. It is a mountainous region characterized by highlands in which bedrocks outcrop and by intermontane desert plains underlain by sand and gravel. A number of formations ranging in age from pre-Cambrian to Quaternary, are described and mapped. The old Hazel mine, which is reported to have produced a number of years ago several hundred thousand dollars worth of silver and copper, and a number of copper prospects are in the area. Small amounts of turquoise and tungsten have also been found. There are extensive deposits of marble and enormous quantities of limestone, as well as sandstone, gypsum, sand and gravel. Underground water is locally abundant. The folio includes three topographic and 3 geologic maps besides half-tone illustrations and can be obtained from the Director of the Geological Survey, Washington, D. C., on payment of 25 cents.

TIME LIMITS OF INFECTION.
Manton M. Carrick, M. D., Volunteers Information of Interest to the General Public.

Have you not often wanted to know how long a child with scarlet fever must be isolated after it is up and about or how long a child exposed to whooping cough was likely to come down with the disease?
 Cut this tablet out and keep it. Some day you will be glad to have it in the house:
 Diphtheria (membranous croup) may be communicable until two cultures have been

Community Co-Operation
 Copyright Farm and Ranch-Holland's Magazine

The jitney car is a success in the city, where it operates in competition with street cars and carries passengers at less than two cents a mile. It has, therefore, come to stay. But the automobile, carrying passengers over regular routes or country roads for a fixed fare per mile, is becoming even a greater success. Particularly is it true of passenger-auto lines between rural towns or communities and railroad points—routes over which there has been no passenger service before. The people of nearly any rural community can establish such a line to their railroad market town. The expense of starting it will be small, as will be the expense of operation. And, owned by a number of the people of the community and operated for the general good, it will be liberally patronized and thus be a paying investment. What would it be worth to you to have an automobile, that you or your family might ride for a small fare, make regular trips from your community to the railroad town two or more times a day? It would be equal to living on the railroad. Thus, modern science makes it possible, by community co-operation, for people living in the country to have all the advantages and escape the disadvantages of rural life.

taken from the nose and throat at intervals of twenty four hours and sent to a bacteriological laboratory and found to be free from diphtheria bacilli. Chicken pox may be communicable until twelve days after the appearance of the eruption and until the crusts have fallen and the scars are completely healed. Mumps may be communicable until two weeks after the appearance of the disease and one week after the disappearance of the swelling. Measles may be communicable until ten days after the appearance of the rash and until all discharges from the nose, ears and throat have disappeared and until the cough has ceased. Smallpox may be communicable until fourteen days after the development of the disease and until scabs have all separated and the scars completely healed. Whooping Cough may be communicable until eight weeks after the development of the disease or until one week after the last characteristic cough.

ernment for artillery and transport purposes in the army. The party will be here for three months or more to inspect and buy mules. For the past several months mules have been purchased in Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee. The animals sought by the English government must be at least fifteen hands high and weigh not less than 1,000 pounds and must be of a dark color. Gray mules are not wanted at any price. The animals must be between the ages of 4 and 10 years. Gray mules are not wanted on account of their conspicuousness in the field. Captain Wall is no newcomer to Fort Worth, having been on the Fort Worth market and bought mules during the Boer war, when he had quarters at the old Polk Brothers stockyards. He has established headquarters with the Fort Worth Horse & Mule Company at its barns and will remain there during his stay in Fort Worth. —Record.

Sidewalk Building in Neighboring Towns.

Last week's Lockney Beacon contained the following: "Work was begun Tuesday morning on the concrete walks that are being built from the corner of J. D. Griffith's place to the door of the college. "This is a walk that our town has needed very badly all this muddy weather, and we are glad to see the work commenced. "Mr. Fairey, the contractor, in conversation with the writer, stated that if the weather continued good it would be completed in about two weeks." And the Motley County News, of Matador, said in its issue of the same date: "Billy Commack and Bell McKenna Lumber Company are building cement walks this week. This completes the block to the Walton Addition." At Paducah there is also a big sidewalk building activity. The Post of that town, had the following in last week's issue: "The sidewalks from the school house to town along Richards street are almost completed, and you have no idea how much difference it makes in the appearance of the property along this street. If you would build sidewalks around your place it would make just as much difference as it does on any other street in the city. Suppose you try it and thus help on that twenty mile proposition."

British Buying Texas Mules for Their Army.

Captain H. L. Scott and R. F. Wall of the English army, accompanied by Frank Dale of Columbus, Tenn., and George S. Stroud of Kansas City, are in Fort Worth at the Westbrook hotel. The party is here to purchase mules for the English gov-

Our Large Business During April

Demonstrates to us that the people of this vicinity like Clean, Fresh Groceries all the time at moderate prices, and we heartily thank every customer who encouraged us with their business during April. We will continue our policy of selling the cleanest and highest grade groceries on the market, and will certainly appreciate your continued patronage during May.

G. V. Slaughter
 Fresh Vegetables Each Week. Phone 42

"No, you don't," shouted Flynn; "you're crazy—I tell you you are crazy." "I am not" cried Dobbins, "and I can prove it." Flynn stopped short in surprise and asked: "How?" Dobbins slowly drew a fat wad of papers from his inside pocket and said slowly and convincingly: "Well, here are my discharge papers from the asylum." —Kansas City Star.

No Relief in Sight

A family on the north side of Boston have several children, but only one—the eldest—is a boy. The little lad grew used to sisters and longed for a brother. The boy was 12 recently, and the house was rather upset in anticipation of something or other. The father was busy and the son had to sift the ashes and take care of the furnace. At this juncture a nurse appeared on the scene, and two days later she came to the little boy. "What do you think you've got?" she asked him. "A baby brother," fairly gasped the youngster. "No dearie—its a baby sister," replied the nurse. "Gosh!" groaned the youngster, "must I always sift these ashes?" —Ex.

Which One?

Two men were working on the highway of a town in northern Maine. As they worked, they discussed various people and affairs of national importance. Finally one of them referred to the secretary of war, and the other asked: "Hiram, who is the present secretary of war?" "I don't remember his name," said Hi, "but here comes old Bill Morgan. We'll ask him." So, as old Morgan drove up, one of the laborers called out: "Hey, Bill, can you tell us who the secretary of war is?" "Well," said Bill, "I oughter know but I can't seem to remember." And he drove on, thinking deeply. Soon the two men saw Bill coming back, and when he came within hailing distance, he called out: "Say, you feller, what war did you mean?" —Ex.

See J. C. Mason For flue building, pairing or plumbing, factory work at reasonable price. Try a barrel of that good oil White's.

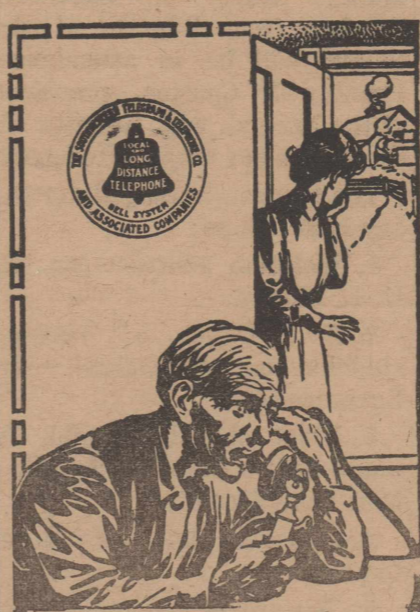
Reagan's Garage
 From the numerous accidents that are occurring of late from worn steering gears, you had better examine your Ford and replace all worn parts. We have all the parts in stock and you will not have to be out the use of your money for an unreasonable length of time.

J. H. REAGAN
 Oils, tires, & accessories

PHUNNYGRAPHS

Proof He Wasn't Crazy

Victor Murdock says that one night in Fort Scott, after a political meeting, two men who had been in the audience fell into a violent discussion about the topic of the speech of the evening. A big crowd lingered to hear the disputants out. One was named Flynn and the other Dobbins. They were evidently strangers to each other. Finally Flynn lost his head and said: "You're wrong. I tell you; you're wrong. You're crazy." "I am not," said Dobbins hotly; "I know what I am talking about."



The Value of a Telephone

in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices. Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager. Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.

Obliging Landlord
 A humorist recently declared that the New York hotels are the finest in the world. He continued: "In fact, after a New York hotel other hotels seem like the Squag house, where a guest rang in the middle of the night and said: "Landlord, the roof is leaking, I'm drenched."

Chas. H. Featherston, Mgr.

Bert L. York, Sec'y

THE FLOYD COUNTY LAND & ABSTRACT CO.

Rooms 5 & 6, First Nat'l Bank Bldg. Floydada, Texas.

Our Prices are Reasonable

Our Service the Best

ABSTRACT OF TITLE DEPARTMENT:

If Efficiency, Quick Service, Neatness, Years of Experience and Reasonable Prices count for anything, we solicit your business.

We are prepared to handle all the business affecting land titles in Floyd County, having the most complete and up-to-date Abstract of Title office on the Plains.

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN DEPARTMENT:

We make loans on Floyd and all adjoining counties' land, on easy terms and reasonable rates on short notice.

We buy, sell, lease and exchange land in Floyd and adjoining counties.

We buy and sell personal property, vendors Lien notes, chattels, live stock in Floyd and adjoining counties.

Our service is complete in every department, our automobile is at your service at all times.

Our knowledge, experience and advice in all these matters cost you nothing. We are here to serve you.

We will buy or sell your property no matter where located, and have first class property to sell you at 'live and let live' prices, on easiest terms. We write deeds, contracts, leases, Mortgages and all legal documents. Notary in office.

When visiting in Floydada make our office your headquarters. You are always welcome.

THE FLOYD COUNTY LAND AND ABSTRACT OFFICE

The Floyd County Hesperian

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Editor and Manager.

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Paying the Price for Prosperity.

Floydada and Floyd County have been more fortunate the past year as a whole than any other town and county in the south. As far as our knowledge goes, in having uniformly good the resultant prosperity arising therefrom has gone not only have the home-seeking class learned of the good here for them here. Show people and fakirs have heard and as each comes and goes, the news spread wider and wider; until hardly a day passes but we have one or the other in our midst. Now, the legitimate show—even the fellows in the tents—has its place in the scheme of things. They make people laugh and forget their work-a-day cares. They are always worth what they cost a community. But it will be noted that the fakirs never leave anything behind them but a bunch of easy marks. People with money will spend it, these fellows figure, and they're dead right. The question is, will the people with money spend it judiciously? In order to do this, we as a community of fairly prosperous people must learn to pick the good from the bad and leave the latter severely alone. Fakirs do no good. They get only your money and leave nothing in return. To encourage them is to encourage social disease. To have them pack their grips and hunt greener fields is an act of good judgment, and denotes loyalty to the community. If a fakir raves his "head off" for an hour or more and finds the "suckers" few and far between he will not encourage his fellow "worker" to "make" the town. Their visits will become fewer and the town will be the better off.

The local license for all traveling shows should be made as strict as it can be legally. The legitimate show people will not object—they'll be glad to have the money remain in a good show town, and know that it has not gone in the hands of fakirs. By raising the standard in the community we raise the standard of shows which visit the town, we give merit an opportunity to earn themselves money.

Effects of the Harrison Law

When the Harrison law became effective, March 1, it was predicted that the results would be a besieging of hospitals by drug addicts, a crime wave of national scope and a trail

of suicide and death across the country. A month has passed, and while the results have not been as terrible as the early hysteria painted them, have not even approximated the glaring headline predictions of the yellow press, they have nevertheless been apparent to physicians and to others who come in daily contact with drug traffic. From two cities come reports which are evidence of this fact. In the Philadelphia General Hospital—and this is true of practically ever hospital in the country in which drug addicts are treated—the number of admissions has greatly increased. Without doubt the law has forced numerous habitués, who otherwise might have been satisfied to continue as such, to apply to physicians and institutions for treatment. Further, there is no doubt that the large majority of these unfortunates will be freed of their habit. The increased admissions to these hospital do not represent an increase in drug addicts; they are simply an objective manifestation of the operation of the Harrison law. The report from the Cook County coroner's office presents the opposite side of the picture. It points to the suicide who anticipates his suffering as his supply of drugs ceases; it indicates the ever-hopeful victims who seek surcease of pain in deadly nostrums, and it hints at the deaths from secondary causes in weakened and collapsed bodies. It should again be emphasized, says The Journal of the American Medical Association, that these reports are not evidence of the existence of enormous numbers of drug habitués; rather they represent the toll of a new law and the throwing of light on a hidden evil.

Petty Jealousies.

Petty jealousies have never built a great city. They are constant in their attendance upon impoverished, struggling towns. Pitiably indeed, is the lot of that municipality whose distinguishing feature is the hatred of one element of its citizens against the other.

Cities, on the contrary, are always built through a spirit of co-operative enterprise and push. Until a community rises to that stage of its development from which is enabled to look upon petty differences as inconsequential matters, and call for and secure undivided support in an onward movement, it is not vitally threatened with real cityhood.

Bickering and strife are within the range of the straggling village, but they have no place in the program of that community interested in becoming a city.—Amarillo News.

I have indeed, two great measures at heart, without which no republic can maintain itself in strength: (1) That of general education, to enable every man to judge for himself what will secure or endanger his freedom; (2) to divide every country into hundreds, of such size that all the children of each will be within reach of a central school in it.—Thomas Jefferson.

W. T. S. N. TEACHERS VISITING FLOYD SCHOOLS.

R. L. Marquis and T. F. Reed, prominent in the faculty of the West Texas Normal, of Canyon, are visiting the schools of Floyd County this week in company with Superintendent of Schools E. P. Thompson. Their itinerary includes visits to all parts of the county, three schools a day being the schedule, spending a night in each of five communities. The itinerary was published last week in The Hesperian.

Following the visits to the various schools these teachers will meet with the teachers of the county in a days meeting at Muncy School on Saturday. Teachers from all parts of the county will be in attendance. Possibly Mr. Cousins, president of the Normal, will be able to spend that day with the teachers.

The program arranged for the day is as follows:

1. Welcome address—Mr. R. E. L. Muncy.
2. Evil Effect of keeping students out of School.—Mr. Laurence Hill.
3. What should a child be taught before Entering School.—Miss Shell Merrell.
4. Address—Mr. Marquis of Canyon.
5. The proper Environment for home study.—Mr. W. M. Cook.
6. Apparatus and Equipment Necessary for Rural Schools, how obtained and its Care.—D. M. Hopper.
7. Address—Hon. R. B. Cousins of Canyon.

Dinner will be served on the ground, a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

Messrs. Marquis and Reid arrived in Floydada Sunday morning. In the evening Mr. Marquis addressed a large audience at the Court House Auditorium at an educational rally. Mr. Marquis' address was especially devoted to cleanliness and health

in the community and school, stressing the part that flies play in carrying disease.

White Minstrel Played Here Three Nights.

Moredock & Watson's White Minstrels played in Floydada Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights in a tent on the south side. Their offerings were enjoyed by the small crowds which heard them.

The show is above the average for outward cleanliness. It should be remembered with better patronage on their next visit to Floydada.

Druggists to Meet at Houston in June.

The thirty-sixth annual convention of the Texas Pharmaceutical Association will meet in Houston, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 15, 16 and 17. Houston druggists are co-operating with the Chamber of Commerce of that city to give this convention the greatest line of entertainment ever handed out to any state association meeting. Every member will be feasted, treated, given auto and boat rides, a trip to Galveston, if you want to go, and fun every hour of your time. When the association is not in session, something worth while will be provided.

Lucky Chaps.

Life offers some men a bed of roses, and sends it up on approval, too.

Attention, Housewives May Move by Parcel Post.

Annie Olson is believed the first housewife in the United States to "move" by parcel post. Postoffice clerks were astonished when she demanded stamps for conveyance of her household goods from Seattle, Wash. to Quinault.

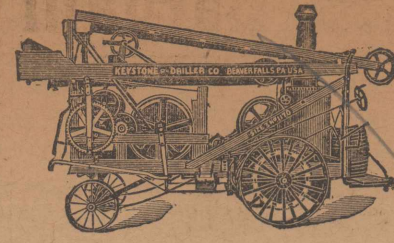
"I figured it would be cheaper this way," said Mrs. Olson, handing in a barrel containing her kitchen stove.

Other articles of furniture followed, weighing in all 337 pounds and including kitchen utensils, a rocking chair, and a dining room table, among other things. The moving cost her \$4.62 in stamps. It cost her \$20 the old way she said.

"Uncle Sam for me!" exclaimed Mrs. Olson. "I knew it would be economy."

An Exception.

"That young man has an honest face." "Yet I have caught him stealing glances at your daughter."



If it is WELL WORK that you want

JACKSON

Is on the Job. See him. Telephone 192-21
Floydada, Texas

You'll Like Flomot and You'll like the Refreshing COLD DRINKS at CROWELL'S CASH GROCERY

We sell Gasoline and Motor Oil, and will be glad to serve you when at Flomot.

LEONARD CROWELL

FLOMOT - - - TEXAS

Owners of Anthracite Mines in Pennsylvania Decide to Make Use of It Exclusively.

Electricity is to take the place entirely of steam and compressed air in the anthracite mines of Pennsylvania, according to a paper read recently before the Engineers' Society of North-eastern Pennsylvania.

The total of electric generating capacity and power purchased for use at the mines at the present time is given as 79,811 kilowatts, which is approximately equal to 105,400 horsepower. The horsepower produced by steam is given as 531,811.

The first electrical installation in mines was made in 1887 by the Pennsylvania Railroad company. In 1889 the Thompson-Houston company placed a locomotive and a generating station in the Erie colliery of the Hill-side Coal & Iron company. This locomotive was in operation until 1911, 22 years of continuous operation. The first electric pump installed was in 1890, and has been in continuous service ever since. From 1891 to the present year plant after plant has been erected in the mines.

His Ashtray.

Cover a small box lid inside and out with tapestry and proceed to line it with glass. This means that five pieces of glass must be cut, one large piece from the bottom, and four oblongs for the sides. Any paint and window glass store will supply you with these pieces of glass, just as they formerly cut them for the passport work that was the rage a number of years ago. Glue carefully put along the edges of the glass will glue it to the bottom of the box and the pieces of glass to each other. There will, of course, be a rough edge at the top. This edge should be covered with tarnished gilt galloon. Cover the wrong side of the galloon with glue and proceed to bind the edge with it, half of the width of the galloon going inside the tray and half upon the tapestry outside the tray. It is a pretty little novelty which would look well in a man's den, and the tapestry will be sufficiently dark to please his masculine taste.

Will Sedgwick, a business man of Silverton, was in Floydada Saturday transacting business.

Creamery butter at Duncan Grocery. tf.

Briscoe Co. Sheriff Killed Wednesday

Prof. Seers, Teacher in Silverton School, Arrested Following the Shooting.

J. A. Long, Sheriff of Briscoe County, was shot and instantly killed yesterday afternoon about five o'clock on the streets of Silverton, and telephone advices from there today at noon state that Prof. Seers, teacher in the Silverton Public School, has been arrested charged with the killing. The instrument used was a .32 automatic pistol, two shots being fired. Other details of the affair could not be learned. Telephone service is impaired because of rains and thunder storms.

District Attorney Mayfield left for Silverton early this morning to investigate the killing. He arrived at Silverton shortly after noon.

The deceased sheriff had been in office about six months, having been elected to office last November.

Onion Sets at 25 cts. per gallon at Duncan Grocery. tf.

Card of Thanks

We thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly aided us during the death and burial of our aged mother.

Please accept our sincere appreciation of your noble aid in our time of sorrow.

S. D. SAUNDERS.
MRS. ALICE M. MCCOY.

A fine line of fresh high grade chocolates and other candies at Duncan Grocery. tf.

NEW HATS

A beautiful new line of up-to-date hats just received, large, medium and small shapes in many beautiful shades, to please both young and old; and, we again call your attention to a few pattern hats and ready-to-wears, which we are selling at a great reduction.

We invite you to come in and see our line.

NEWELL-LISTON CO.

You Want This Bargain

For the Next ten days we will sell

HIGH PATENT FLOUR

at \$3.75 per 100 lbs.

Crushed Rock Salt at

45c per 100 lbs.

Farmer's Exchange

Detail Report of Kansas City Livestock Market.

Kansas City Stock Yards, May 3, 1915.—The cattle market last week was more satisfactory to sellers than any previous week this year. Heavy cattle were barely steady, but otherwise the market wore considerable bloom, medium and light killing grades selling higher, and stockers and feeders selling at the highest prices of the year. Signs of weakness on stockers and feeders appeared late in the week, and it was no surprise today to note a decline of 15 to 25 cents on those grades from the high time last week. Receipts today were 13,000 cattle, consisting of about two-thirds thin cattle, and one-third killers, not a great many choice cattle included, Chicago received 25 per cent more cattle today than the estimate, which gave buyers the whip hand from the start. Killing grades settled down to a 5 to 15 lower basis. Butcher grades are selling extra well, due to desire of packers for small cuts of beef, a packers' drove of cows last Wednesday costing within a few cents per pound, on the hooks, of the cost of their drove of steers same day. Heavy native steers sell up to \$8.25 if choice, bulk of the heavy steers \$7.60 to \$8, medium weights \$7.50 to \$8.50, choice baby beef today \$8.50 to \$8.75, the top sale at \$8.75 being a drove of 52 head of Nebraska yearlings 763 lbs. av., all heifers except 5 head. Bulk of the cows sell at \$6.00 to \$6.75, bulls a quarter higher than a week ago, \$5.75 to \$6.75. Pulp fed cattle from the sugar mills sold well today, killing grades at \$7.70 to \$8.10, the latter highest price for strictly pulp steers paid here this season. Quarantine receipts are only 5 cars today, sales at \$6.85 to \$7.20. Top quarantine steers last week brought \$7.60, highest since January. A few stockers sell at \$8.25 to \$8.75, but bulk of sales are at \$7.25 to \$8, and most of the feeders bring \$7.50 to \$8, stock calves at yearling prices. Hogs sold 10 lower today, receipts 9000, the market was higher late last week, and condition then, all pointed to higher prices. Today a big run at Chicago, 50,000 head, twenty thousand more than the estimate, is ground for the decline, prices there being 20 cents lower. Top here today was \$7.42½, bulk \$7.30 to \$7.40. Packers are in a bearish mood, but unless receipts continue heavy, which is not expected, competition from order

buyers will hold prices up. Sheep and lambs are steady today, receipts 7000. Top on fed western lambs was \$10.35. About 3500 goats are included today, market on them 15 to 25 lower. Fat goats sold at \$4.90 to \$5.25 brushers \$4.00 to \$4.60. Texas muttens are worth \$6.50 to \$7.35. Arizona ewes around \$7, Arizona spring lambs \$9.50 to \$10.35.
J. A. RICKART,
Market Correspondent.

LOST—Garnet setting in gold. Finder please return to Mrs. A. P. McKinnon. 1tc.

Every drop of our oil and gasoline is guaranteed to be the best. Try us, A. D. White Gro. Co. 2tc.

For Sale

A lot of young locust trees, also several tons of millet hay and bundled kaffir. See V. M. Massie, at City Hotel. 3tp.

For Exchange

East half of section 18, Block GM. 18 miles northeast of Floydada, for good improved 160 acres near Floydada.

M. A. BARRY,
Vernon, Texas. 2tc.

Indian Runner Ducks.

White, pure bred, Indian Runner Ducks \$1.25 per pair, 3½ m. S. W. Floydada. 4tp.

Chester French,
C. W. Boothe left Monday morning for a visit at Roswell, with his parents. He had just returned from a two week's stay at Marshall in East Texas with relatives and friends.

Ask your grocer if he has White Crest Flour, the superb flour, or Manor House, or Chase & Sarnborn's High Grade Coffees, then order some from Duncan Grocery. tf.

"Wear-Ever" Aluminum Demonstration Seen by Many.

The demonstration of "Wear-Ever" Aluminum, given by Messrs. C. Surginer & Son at their store last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, was highly successful from viewpoints of attendance and interest shown by the numerous lady visitors. 93 visitors registered at the demonstration booth. Mrs. W. A. Gound received the large Preserving Kettle, which was given away Saturday afternoon.

Chapco Poultry food, and little chick food at Duncan Grocery. tf

Locals And Personals

Raymond Armstrong, a former school boy of Floydada, who has been living at Paducah the past nine years, was a rooster with the Paducah team which played here Tuesday. Mr. Armstrong's parents owned land west of town.

For Sale

Good registered 3 year old Jersey bull, solid color. Good individual. Will I. Allen, Floydada, Texas. 3tp.

"Our Home" Amarillo High Patent Flour, best for light bread, \$1.90 per sack at Duncan Grocery. tf.

Miss Jessie Warren, of Dublin, is visiting in Floydada with her sister, Miss Maggie.

While others are talking low priced groceries, we invite you to get our prices and compare both the quality and prices of our goods—Duncan Grocery. tf.

Two good lines of garden seeds to select from at Duncan Grocery. tf.

Do you like good biscuits? Then try a sack of White Crest Soft Wheat Highest Patent Flour and be convinced, sold only by Duncan Grocery. tf.

C. L. Sone, superintendent of the Paducah Public Schools, after spending two days in Floydada with the Paducah High School team, left Wednesday for Canyon City and points west on business.

Cotton Seed

Figure how much you will have to increase your yield per acre to pay you to plant pure-bred seed. White has them. 2tc.

Photos

I have opened a Photographic Studio over the Fair Store where I am equipped to do all kinds of photographic work.

I also do home Portrait work and Kodak finishing.

You are especially invited to call and inspect my samples.

C. M. WILSON.

C. H. Veale and wife spent Saturday to Tuesday last in Amarillo visiting with Mr. Veale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Veale.

For Sale

2 two-passenger Buick cars in A1 condition, or will trade for horses or cows. 1tp

Huggins Bros., on E. Shopbell old place.

If you are in the market for a first class, high grade buggy, do not fail to see the Moon. These give satisfactory and are worth the money you pay for them.

Kirk & Windsor. 2tc.

Mules for Sale

Good work teams, broke. Cash or credit. See Harry Snodgrass.

For Sale or Trade

Good black Spanish jack, 5 years old. See A. T. Edwards, Floydada, Texas.

If you want a buggy that will give satisfaction, do not fail to let us show you the superior points of Moon Bros. buggies.

Kirk & Windsor. 2tc.

Fresh bread every day at Duncan Grocery. tf.



You Chop Down

Motor Supply Costs when you buy from us.

We carry everything that you can possibly need to insure economy, comfort, and safety.

Everything that is new in automobile is here.

We specialize in

"Nobby Tread" Tires

These tires are now sold under the United States Tire Company's regular warranty—perfect workmanship and material—BUT any adjustment is on a basis of

5,000 Miles

C. SURGINER AND SON

Floydada, Texas



Wanted, at Once.

Man to build a mile of fence and break a hundred acres of sod. See us now.

Kirk & Windsor 1tc.

PUBLIC SALE

TUESDAY, MAY 11TH

At my place 14 miles northeast of Lockney; 3 mi. south of Curlew post office; 25 mi. east of Plainview. Sale beginning at 10 a. m. sharp; Will sell the following.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

- 1 Kitchen Cabinet (good as new).
- 1 New Range Stove.
- 1 Dresser.
- 2 Iron Bedsteads.
- 1 Wooden Bedstead.
- 2 Pair Springs.
- 1 White Sewing Machine.
- 1 Heating Stove.
- 2 Rocking Chairs.
- And Other Articles.

IMPLEMENTS

- 1 Good Deering Row Binder.
- 1 Good Deering Mower.
- 1 Riding Cultivator.
- 1 John Deer Disc Harrow.
- 1 2-Section Drag Harrow.
- 1 Disc Go-Devil (good as new).
- 1 Disc Cultivator
- 1 Pair Plow Gear (new).
- 1 Pair Old Tug Harness.
- 1 John Deere Moleboard Gang plow, with Sod Attachments, [good as new]
- 1 P. & O. Lister Planter.
- And other things too numerous to mention.

FEED

- 6 Tons Headed Maize.

- 13 Tons Baled Hay. [All in Barn]
- 3,000 Bundles Cane.
- 20 Bushels Good Corn.

LIVE STOCK

- 1 Span 3-year old Mares (extra good).
- 1 Good Work and Saddle Horse, 8 years old.
- 1 Work Horse, roan, 11 years old.
- 1 Good Driving and Work Mare, 10 years old.
- 2 Coming 2 year-old Filleys, dark grays.
- 1 Coming 2-year old Horse, will make nice driver.
- 1 Average Work mare, Heavy with Foal, coming 7 years Old.
- 1 Good Work Mule, 4 years old.
- 1 Span Yearling Horse Colts (extra good).
- 1 Span Yearling Mare Colts [average good].
- 1 Bay Mare and Colt, 6 years old.
- 2 Coming Yearling Colts (1 mare and 1 horse).
- 1 Good Burro.
- 1 7-year-old Durham Milch Cow [extra good]; be fresh in June.
- 1 Coming 3-year old Heifer, be fresh in a few days
- 1 2 year old Heifer and Calf.
- 3 Good Hereford Heifers, yearling.
- 2 Good Durham Steers, yearling.
- 1 2-year-old Steer.
- 2 Duroc-Jersey Barrows, shoats
- 2 Gilts
- About 100 hens, mixed—Mostly White Wyandotte.

TERMS OF SALE: All sums under \$12.50 cash; all sums over \$12.50 six months time, with 10 per cent interest and bankable note.

FREE LUNCH ON GROUND

A. N. CHILDERS, OWNER

W. A. NASH, Auctioneer

D. I. DURHAM, Clerk

E. CONOMY...

Is the real name of this offer and the quality is absolutely the best. You will probably never have the opportunity to make your money go so far again.

HESPERIAN, 6 mo. this, regular price 50c
 Holland's Magazine, 6 mo. reg. price 50c
 Farm and Ranch, 6 mo. regular price 50c
 ALL TO YOU FOR 75

Act quickly as the time on this offer is limited by the publishers

THE HESPERIAN

VINCE'S BRIDGE A MYTH.

Founder of T. C. U. Says San Jacinto Victory Credit Due a Mrs. Cross.

Vince's bridge over San Jacinto bayou and its destruction by Deaf Smith immediately preceding the memorable battle of San Jacinto, seventy-nine years ago, are myths of Texas history, Randolph Clark, pioneer, of Stephenville, told Texas Christian University students at their San Jacinto Day program. Clark, who is one of the founders of the university, was born about the time of the famous fight that resulted in the Mexican defeat by Gen. Sam Houston's army and as a boy lived near the site of the supposed bridge.

"The bridge never existed except in the minds of historians," declared Clark. "San Jacinto bayou is a deep stream and could not have been bridged over except with great difficulty. I have seen Mallory liners come into it myself.

WOMAN WON BATTLE

"The credit for the victory of San Jacinto belongs to a Mrs. Cross, who is worthy to go down in history with the famous Molly Stark of the Revolution. Driving a team of oxen, Mrs. Cross was acting as ammunition carrier for the fleeing Texas army. After Gen. Sam Houston had given the order for retreat and his army had reached a point on the old San Sabine road north of San Sabine, Mrs. Cross refused to go further. She told the Texans that unless they turned about and faced the Mexicans, she would go on to her home at Harrisburg.

TEXANS MAKE STAND

"The Texans listened to her and decided to make a stand. History tells the results. But for this woman, the Mexicans would have won the day and the Texas army would have fled on into Louisiana. There was no commander that day. Everyone of the men was a general and a hero."

Clark derided the part played by Houston in the Texas struggle for independence. The credit for the victory, he said, belonged to Stephen Austin, who organized the opposition against the Mexican government. Aus-

tin, he declared, was relegated to the back-ground when Houston by dint of his magnetic personality, captured the convention held in Washington, Texas, at which the Texans declared their independence.

Houston, he alluded to as an interloper, declaring that the famous soldier came to the Washington convention in the interests of the Cherokee Indians, bearing letters for President Andrew Jackson asking that the Texans defend the Cherokee tribes against their tribal enemies.

Card of Thanks

Myself and husband appreciate the kindness of the neighbors and friends during our mother's illness. We want you to know how deeply we appreciate your aid and sympathy.

With heartfelt thanks,
 sincerely,
 MRS. S. O. ADAMS.

MONEY—Make your Farm Loan with James Brown & Will Maxwell and save Fifty Dollars on the Thousand for getting the money.

Baker School Closes Friday; Program Thursday Eve.

Baker school will close for the term tomorrow, and this evening closing exercises will be held. A general program will be rendered by the pupils, a special feature of which will be a six-act play, "Hiawatha."

L. M. Hopper is teacher of the school.

Rev. B. Y. Dickinson, pastor of the Kress and Happy Methodist Churches spent from Friday to Monday last visiting in Floydada with Rev. G. W. Shearer and other friends here.

Wanted to Buy.

One hundred 100-pound shoats at once. L. H. Dorrell. 2tc.

Gang Plow.

With both sod and old-land bottoms, second hand, for sale by J. A. Nickell, Floydada, Texas. 2tc.

Grady Hall and G. W. Collins, of Wolfe City are out looking over this country for a location.

WILLIAMS BROTHERS

SELL
 COAL, GRAIN, FEED AND
 GROCERIES
 WILL BUY Your HIDES
 EAST SIDE SQUARE

Persian Women Regarded as Nonentities—Wives Never Alluded to in Conversation.

Should the women of Persia ever see a vote they will doubtless see to it that the lot of their sex is considerably improved, for at the present time they are regarded as nonentities, says an exchange.

A husband in Persia never speaks of his wife to his acquaintances and, if obliged to mention her it is by some other term than wife, as "mother of my son" or "my house." She must not exist for anyone but her husband and from all others she must be hidden—nonexisting.

For this reason when the harems of governors or very high personages pass through the streets of Persia the men whom they meet either turn their backs or slip down a by-street or into some convenient doorway.

On passing a European, if sure that none of her coreligionists sees her, a woman, particularly if she be young and good looking, will often raise her veil, from under which a pair of dark eyes follow the stranger with a curious gaze.

Maidens wishing to get married visit the tomb of some sacred woman. There are many such tombs, and most of them are considered as the patrons of virgins. Marriages are contracted very early. Sometimes, owing to family reasons, one hears of a youth of fifteen or sixteen married to a girl much older. The marriageable age for a girl is fixed at nine.

LITTLE MOTHERS BOTH, BUT—

One Carried Mere Doll, While the Other Undeniably Had the Real Thing.

It was just an accident at a railroad station. Have you ever noticed what a lot of queer things one will see while killing time in a waiting room with nothing to do but watch what the other fellows are about?

They came in at the door of the waiting room. A girl, perhaps thirteen years old, her mother and a small child of three, just big enough to "go it" alone. It was apparent from the first that the girl was a "little mother" to that child. She had him in tow and she watched over him with perfect proprietorship, relieving her mother of all care. She took the child on a tour of the big waiting room and as she came up from the other side she had the child in her arms.

Just at this time another girl, of about the same age but slightly taller, came down the room and passed the girl with the child. The latest girl had a big doll all togged out in a baseball uniform and cap.

Lookers-on couldn't keep back a smile as those girls paused a moment and looked at each other, for the baby doll was almost as large as the child in the other girl's arms. But the girl with the child certainly had the real thing and she looked her superiority as she sized up the baseball boy doll and its owner.—Brockton Enterprise

Value of Thinking.

Says Henry Woods:—"The intelligent designing of soul beauty through lofty thinking is transcendent of a fine art." The best cosmetic invented is a beautiful thought, and it makes no difference how many rouges and paints one puts on, a close inspection will always see a certain ugliness there. A hate, a low thought, an unkind word, a mean act always shows itself on the exterior and injures one's appearance. You cannot hide it. Murder will out. But let one devote himself to simple living and noble thinking and he will gather a charm about him that even a natural homeliness will not hide. Beauty is in tune with the infinite, and when one becomes ugly it is the sign of a discord. So, then, he had better tune up by taking on fairer thinking and living a truer life. Don't trust to the powder to preserve one's beauty. Trust to the life.—Ohio State Journal.

Few Eggs in the Philippines.

The fact that no Filipino of the common class regards himself equipped for living without at least one male chicken explains why the islands, although raising so many chickens, still import millions of dozens of eggs. As in all cock-fighting countries, the fighting bird in the Philippines is a personal pet which the owner carries about during practically every idle moment of the day, and on which he lavishes enough care to raise many laying hens. Duck eggs are rarely found in the market except as "balutes," that is, eggs on the point of hatching, boiled, a form in which eggs are commonly eaten by the Filipinos. They are sold for lunches at all railway stations and at other points where crowds gather.

Rare Egyptian Sculpture.

The Egyptian sculpture gallery at the British museum has received an interesting sarcophagus of the nineteenth dynasty, of date about 1300 B. C. It is of red quartzite, about seven feet four inches in length, and was made for one Thothmes, who is described in the inscription as "a royal scribe, overseer of the cattle of the temple of the gods Ra and Tum." On the lid, which is sculptured in human form, is a figure of the sky goddess Nut, who is represented with outstretched wings, emblematic of her care of the mummy, and below the figure is a prayer that she may protect the body of the deceased.

Belgian Peasant Was Emperor's Guide on That Memorable June Day at Waterloo.

Certainly a place in history is assured to Jean Baptiste Coster, who was Napoleon's guide on the day of Waterloo. He was born at Louvain, and was fifty-three when he did that great day's work. The post did not come to him willingly. He was captured by the French and taken early on Sunday morning to the farm of Risson, where Napoleon had spent the night.

"You are to be my guide," said Napoleon, and after some conversation it was settled. The battle began at one o'clock. Napoleon was on foot, attended by his aides-de-camp and Coster. He took out a map, questioned Coster as to the roads, thought for some time. Then he put the map in his pocket and did not look at it again. The little man stood until four o'clock, often saying in a clear voice, "It goes well."

Then he mounted his horse and led his staff to the slight hill near La Belle Alliance. There they remained till seven o'clock, when Napoleon, looking through his glass, said: "I think that I see the Prussian flag." A general replied: "I think so, too." Thereupon Napoleon shook his head and turned pale. As they rode on to La Haye Sainte a hail of bullets assailed them. Coster ducked his head. But Napoleon muttered: "Stand straight, my friend; a ball can hit you as well on the right as the left."

Then came the final struggle. The duke of Wellington's men charged, broke the lines, and set the French in disorder.

OLD CRAFT OF ODD DESIGN

Mesopotamia Boat, Known as Kufa, Known to Have Been in Use Before Christian Era.

The Kufa, a curious circular boat made of basketwork, and seen nowhere else in the world, is a common sight in Mesopotamia. The ferry-men charge only a cent each passenger. There is one good point about these strange craft—they are not easily upset. Their carrying capacity also is great, and the kufa men pack in their passengers like herrings in a barrel. I had the good luck to take a photograph of the actual building of a kufa on the banks of the Tigris river, says a writer in the Wide World. They are made of date palm branches woven together with rope made out of leaves of the same palm, thickly plastered on the outside with bitumen. They range from four to twelve feet in diameter. Nowhere but on the Tigris and lower Euphrates rivers can one see these curious craft, which serve principally for the transport of passengers, country produce and beasts of burden across the river. About three men are required to make a kufa of respectable size, and it takes them some twenty days to build it. Like the kelek, the kufa is of great antiquity, for both these strange craft were in use long before the time of Christ. The evidence of this is indisputable, for on the bas-reliefs taken from the palace of Sennacherib both craft are clearly represented.

The Hot Foot Bath.

There is nothing like a hot foot bath to tranquilize the nervous system after a siege of prolonged study, literary labor or other intellectual activity at night. The bath should be taken every night, for about ten or twelve minutes, before going to bed, and the water should be as hot as can be borne. Let the water come well over the ankles. It will cause the blood vessels in the feet to fill and afford almost instant comfort and soothing effect, as it withdraws blood pressure from the overstimulated brain. This induces relaxation and eases the mental tension, quieting the nervous system, so that sleep is promoted.

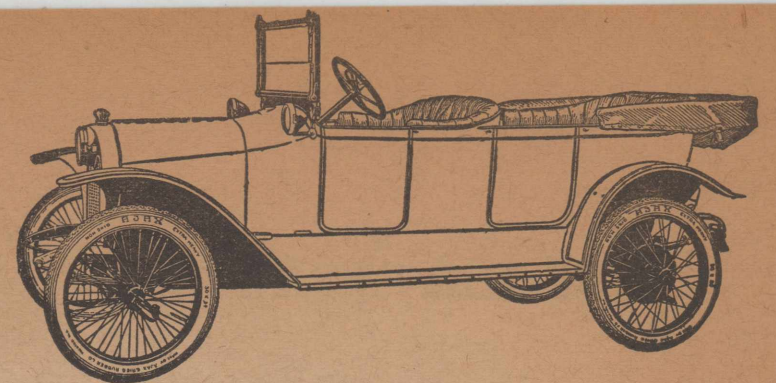
It is necessary to keep the water up to the highest temperature at which it can be borne for at least ten minutes, by adding hot water as the temperature of the foot bath becomes lower.

Game Being Exterminated.

Indiscriminate slaughter of Sambar by villagers in India, is likely to cause the extermination of this noble species of deer. Even now they are very hard to find in places where they used to be common. These large deer can be easily killed without the use of firearms and with the aid of even one or two useless pariah dogs. A dog has only got to chase one or even a herd and they make for the closest water available and stand in it, and so long as the dog stays near them and barks they will not leave the water but will allow themselves to be surrounded and killed by men armed with only sticks and axes.

The "Temperament" Excuse.

Sometimes you hear of an excuse for faults: "It is my temperament." There never was a temperament that had not its good as well as its evil possibilities. The truth is that we inherit our temperament with its natural perversions, and it is our business in life to shake off the perversions, in order that we may do the best work we can. If all who have excused themselves for selfishness and evil because of their "temperament" had recognized that they were really excusing the perversions of their temperament, and not the temperament itself, much needless pain and sorrow might have been avoided.



FLOYDADA--ROARING SPRINGS AUTO LINE

U. S. MAIL 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.

Leave Floydada	Leave Roaring Springs
8:00 A. M.	1:30 P. M.
Arrive Roaring Springs	Arrive Floydada
11:30 A. M.	5:00 P. M.

Rates: \$3.50 One Way,
 \$6.00 Round Trip.

W. R. COPE, Prop.
 FLOYDADA, TEXAS

Irrigated Farms For Sale: Any size tracts; near Ft. Worth on Clear Fork river. Might take your property in exchange. I want smooth grass land from 100 to 30,000 acres. Write for map. E. C. Stovall, Graham, Texas.

Mrs. L. B. Campbell, of Matador, spent from Thursday to Monday last visiting here with Mrs. J. D. Starks. Mrs. Campbell left on Monday for San Angelo to visit for a time before going on to Ennis for a stay with relatives.

Houston Williams, of Wolfe City, who is a teacher, is spending a short time in this county looking for a position in some of the schools.

Worth, the Dressmaker.

The noted Parisian dressmaker, Worth, owed his early success to the patronage of that famous personage of the third empire, Princess Pauline de Metternich, the wife of the Austrian ambassador to France. By her wit and numerous vagaries of dress and manner she created a sensation at the court of Napoleon III and Eugenie. Therefore it was easy for Worth to become the most sought of the world's dressmakers when the princess approved his styles. Charles Worth, while so long the creator of French fashion, was an Englishman, born in Bourne, England, in 1825, and died in Paris in 1895.—Baltimore Star.

Caesar Met Check on Yser.

Official dispatches to the Belgian legation at Washington of the German failure to cross the Yser, caused legation officials to recall that Caesar suffered on the same ground.

"The meadows of the Yser," said a Belgian official recently, "constitute the ancient province of Menaple, where the legions of Caesar were checked. The story is so deep rooted among the people that a legend says a tree still stands there which is said to be the last one to which Caesar tied his horse, having been unable to travel farther."

Mrs. W. L. Sawyer returned last Friday from the hospital at Amarillo where she had been with her son, Theeron for an operation for appendicitis. The boy is much improved and is recovering rapidly. Mr. Sawyer met them in Plainview on their return.

Preaching Announcement.

Elder C. W. Smith will preach Sunday morning at eleven o'clock at the church of Christ. Everybody is welcomed to the services.

Mrs. W. B. Snodgrass, who had been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. I. C. Surginer the past two weeks, left Monday returning to her home in Terry County.

Howard Lands on the Market (Formerly the old F Ranch.)

Easy terms. 6 per cent interest. In small or large quantities. Located in Floyd, Motley, Briscoe and Hall Counties. Rich plains and Fertile Valleys.

A variety of soils and locations in a country fast growing famous for its productiveness of cotton, maize kaffir and many other crops.

Address, W. M. Massie & Bro., Floydada, Texas. tf.

For marble monuments see S. B. McClesky. ti

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

and asked if I was Miss Hargrave. Becoming at once suspicious that something very important was about to happen, I signified that I was Miss Hargrave. The man slipped a paper into my hand and hurried off. I took a quick glance at it and was dumfounded to find it utterly blank of writing. At first I thought some joke had been played on me, then I chanced to remember the invisible ink letters you always wrote me. Understanding that you were to visit the cave in the morning, I had one man at the garden take the note. And you never got it!"

"Come one shall pay for this carelessness. I'll call up Vron and Jackson at once. Wait just a moment." He went to the telephone. A low muttering conversation took place. Olga could hear little or none of it. When Braine put the receiver back on the hook his face was not pleasant to see.

"That girl!" "What now?" "It seems she had been out horse-back riding that morning. She had seen one of the boys cross the field and suddenly disappear; and she was curious to learn what had become of him. With her usual luck she stumbled on the method of opening the door of the cave and went in. She must have been nosing about. She didn't have much time, though, as the boys came up to await me. Evidently she crawled into that old chest and in some inexplicable manner purloined the letter from Jackson's pocket. They left to reconnoiter; and it was then that Jackson discovered his loss. When Florence heard them returning she jumped into the well. And lived through that tunnel! The devil is in it!"

"Or out of it, since we consider him our friend."

"And I had her in my hands, note and all!" "But with all that water there will not be any writing left on the letter." "Invisible ink is generally indelible and impervious to the action of water; at least the kind I use is. I'd give a thousand for a sight of that letter."

"And it might be worth a million," Olga suggested. "Not the least doubt of it in my mind. Olga, old girl, it does look as if my star was growing dim. We'll never get our hands on that million. I feel it in my bones. So let's settle down to a campaign of revenge, without any furberelous. I want to twist Hargrave's heart before the game winds up."

"You wish really to injure her?" "I do not wish to injure her. Far from it," he replied, smiling evilly.

"You want her . . . dead?" whispered Olga, paling. "Exactly. I want her dead. And so if all my efforts here come to nothing, so shall Hargrave's. His millions will become waste paper to him. That's revenge. The Persian peach method."

"Poison? You shall not! You shall not kill her!" vehemently. "Tender hearted?"

"No. If I must in the end go to prison, so be it; but I refuse to die in the chair."

"Very well, then. We shan't kill her, but we'll make her wish she was dead. I was only trying to see how far you would go. The basket of peaches is in the hallway. Every peach is poisoned. No man in the

rosy and downy. One bite, after a given time, will do the trick. If they suspect and throw them out we have left nothing but the peaches. A trusted messenger will carry them to the Hargrave house. And then we'll sit down and wait."

"Meantime, in the library of the Hargrave house, Florence and Jim were puzzling over the blank sheet of paper.

"I'll wager," said Jim, "the water washed all the writing away. The fire does not seem to do any good. We'll turn it over to Jones. Jones'll find a way to solve it. Trust him."

"What are you two chattering about?" asked Susan, who was arranging some flowers on the table.

"Secrets," said Jim, smiling. "Humph!"

Susan pattered about for a few minutes longer, then crossed to the recep-



He Went to the Telephone.

tion room, intending to go upstairs. At that moment the maid was admitting a messenger with a basket of fruit.

"For Miss Hargrave," said he. He gave the basket to the maid, touched his cap awkwardly, and swung on his heel, closing the door behind him. He was in a hurry to deliver another message.

"O, what lovely fruit!" cried Susan, pausing. "I'm going to steal one," she laughed. She selected a peach and began eating it on the way up to her room.

The maid passed on into the library. "What's this?" inquired Florence, as the maid held out the basket. She selected a peach and was about to set her white teeth into it when Jim interposed.

"Wait a moment, dear," Florence lowered the peach. Jim turned to the maid. "Who sent it?"

"I don't know, sir. A messenger brought it, saying it was for Miss Hargrave."

"Let me see if there is a card." But Jim searched in vain for the card of the donor. At once all his suspicions arose. "Don't touch them. Better let the maid throw them out. Fruit from unknown persons might not be the healthiest thing in the world."

"What do you think?" "That in all probability they are poisoned. But there's no need trying to prove my theory right or wrong. Ask Jones. He'll tell you to throw them away."

"Horrible!" Florence shuddered. "But they do not want to poison me. I'm too valuable. They want me alive."

"Who can say?" returned Jim gloomily. "They may have learned that they cannot beat us, no matter what card they turn up. I may be wrong, but take my advice and throw them away. . . . Good Lord, what's that?" started.

"Some one cried!" "O, Miss Florence!" exclaimed the maid, terror-stricken as she recalled Susan's act. "Miss Susan took a peach from the basket and was eating it on the way to her room!"

"Good heavens!" gasped Jim. "I was right. The fruit was poisoned." Jim had had enough to send for a specialist he knew. The specialist arrived about twenty minutes after Susan's first cry. To his keen eye it looked like a certain poison which had for its basis the venom of the cobra.

"Will she live?" "O, yes. But she'll be a wreck for some months. Send her to the hospital where I can visit her frequently. And I'll take that peach along for analysis. No police affair?"

"No. We dare not call them in," said Jim.

"That's your affair. I'll send down the ambulance. Keep her quiet. She'll have a species of paralysis; but that'll work off under the treatment. A strange business."

"So it is," agreed Jim grimly. Florence knelt beside her friend's bed and cried softly. "You called me just in time. An hour later, nothing would have saved her. She would have been paralyzed for life."

Jim accompanied the doctor to the door and went in search of Jones. He found the taciturn butler eying the fruit basket, his face gray and drawn, though his eyes blazed with fury.

"Poison!" "A pretty bad poison, too," said Jim. "We can't . . . We've just . . ."

got to sit still. But in the end we'll get them. That she devil . . ."

"No, my friend; that he devil. The woman is mad over him and would commit any crime at his bidding. But this is his work. We want him. He wasn't without courage to send this fruit, knowing that I would instantly suspect the sender. Yet, I have no definite proof. I could not hold him in court in law. He will have bought the fruit piece by piece, the basket in a basket shop. He will have injected the poison himself when alone. Poor Susan! That messenger was without doubt some one over whom he holds the threat of the death chair. That's the way he works."

Jim tramped the room while Jones carried the fruit to the kitchen. The butler returned after a while.

"What about that blank sheet of paper?" "It has to be dipped into a solution; after that you can read it by heating. I have already dipped it into the solution. The moment the heat leaves the sheet the writing disappears again. The ink is waterproof. I'll show you."

Jones got a candle from the mantle, lit it, and held the sheet of paper very close to the flame. Gradually, almost imperceptibly, letters began to form on the blank sheet. At length the message was complete.

"Dear Hargrave—The Russian minister of police is at the Black Hotel under the name of Henri Servan. He is investigating the work of the Black Hundred in this country and can free you from their vengeance if you supply the evidence needed."

"Now, what evidence can he want?" asked Jim.

"Such as will prove Braine an undesirable citizen."

"And then."

"Quietly pack him off to Russia, where he is badly wanted."

"Who sent this message?"

"One of our mysterious friends. We have a few, as you already know. But I'll go and make this man Servan a visit. I have seen the real minister, and if this man is the same one, something of importance may turn up. I shall want you somewhere about here. I'll let you have this letter. Remember, heat brings it out and cold air makes it vanish. Now I'll go up for a moment to see how that poor girl is getting along. We are lucky; there's no gamsaying that."

"You're a clever man, Jones," said Jim.

Jones turned upon him, his face grave. The two men looked steadily into each other's eyes. Jones was first to turn aside his glance, as he had something to conceal and Jim had nothing.

When the ambulance took the tortured Susan away, Jones addressed Florence gravely.

"I am going out and so is Mr. Norton. Do not leave the house; not even if you have a telephone call from me or Norton. Both of us will return; so don't let anything bother or confuse you."

"I promise," said Florence, struggling with a sob. Jones went downstairs again, paused by a window as if cogitating, and suddenly threw it up and looked abroad. A rustle among the lilacs caused a smile to flash across his face. So they had sent some one to warn the effect of the poison? Or to follow him should he leave the house? He retired to the kitchen and gave some

hints Roosian. On your way, Hortense," he cried to the hall maid, who wanted a look at the card. "Up 't' the room, sir. He'll see yuh!" The boy kept the silver salver extended expectantly, but Jones went past without apparently noticing the hint.

The Russian was standing by a window when Jones knocked and was bidden to enter.

"You are not Hargrave." "Neither are you the Russian minister of police," urbanely.

"Who are you?" "I am Hargrave's confidential man, sir."

The two men eyed each other cautiously.

"You speak Russian?" "No. I am able to scribble a few words; that is all."

The Russian lit a cigarette and smoked leisurely. He was in no hurry.

"No, I am not the minister; but I am his accredited agent. I am empowered to bring back to Russia a man who is known here by the name of Braine, another by the name of



Jones Paused by a Window.

Vron, and a woman who calls herself a countess and unfortunately is one. All I desire is some damaging proof against them that they are outlaws in this country. The rest will be simple."

"They have all three taken out naturalization papers."

The Russian waved his hand airily. "Once they are in Russia those documents will never come to light. This man Braine, it has been learned, has long been in the pay of Prussia, and has given the general staff of that country many plans of our frontier fortifications. I do not know what any one of the three looks like. That is why I sought Hargrave."

"I will gladly point them out to you," said Jones, rubbing his hands together, a sign that he was greatly pleased.

"That will be very good of you, I'm sure," in a rumbling but perfectly intelligible English.

"And suddenly they all three will disappear?" "Suddenly; and you may believe me that from that time on they'll be heard of never more."

"All this sounds extremely agreeable to me. Mr. Hargrave will be happy to hear that his long enforced hiding will soon come to an end." "All you have to do, sir, is to point them out to me."

"It may take a week or ten days." "My government has waited for ten years to gather in this delectable trio. A month, if you like."

"The sooner the better. I shall call this evening after dinner. We shall begin with Mr. Braine; and generally where he is is the woman. Vron will be the most difficult."

"After dinner, then, since you know some of his haunts. There is a reward."

Jones laughed shortly. "Keep it yourself, sir. Mr. Hargrave would willingly double whatever this reward is to eliminate these despicable creatures from his affairs."

"Thanks." While this conversation was taking place Norton idled about; and feeling the cravings for a cigarette, prepared to roll one, only to find that he hadn't the "makings." So fate urged him to step into the nearest tobacconist's. He asked for his favorite brand and passed over the silver.

Braine and his companions saw Norton enter the shop. It agreed with their plans perfectly. The tobacconist happened to be afflicted with the order. So they hurried into the shop. Jim instantly realized that he was in a trap.

"How can I get out of here?" he whispered to the tobacconist. The latter smiled. "I have to obey these gentlemen. I don't know what they want you for; but if I made a move to help you I should find my own throat cut without saving yours." "The devil!"

Jim made a dash for the rear door, to find it locked. Even as he fumbled with the key, Braine and his companions flung themselves upon the reporter and overpowered him.

"Ah, my friend Braine!" he said. "My friend Norton!" jeered the victor.

"And what do you want; some peaches?" "A paper, my friend, a little secret of paper with invisible writing on it."

We promise to give you something in exchange for it."

"What?" asked Jim with as much nonchalance as he could assume.

"Life." "Search," said Jim. "You won't object to my smoking?" He began to roll a cigarette while they passed over him. He struck a match; the pleasant aroma of tobacco floated about his head.

"He's got it on him somewhere. I saw him take it. He's got his nerve with him."

The cigarette glowed. Jim smoked hurriedly.

Through every pocket they went. The contents of his wallet lay scattered at his feet; his watch dangled from the chain. The cigarette grew shorter and shorter. Suddenly one of the men stretched out a hand and whisked the cigarette from Jim's lips. He threw it to the floor and stamped out the coal.

"I thought so!" he exclaimed, holding out the scrap of burnt paper towards Braine.

The words "Dear Hargrave" were all that remained of the message. With a snarl of rage Braine whipped out his revolver.

"I will give you one minute to tell me what that paper contained." "And after that minute is up?" "A bullet in your stomach."

Quick as a flash Jim's hand shot out, caught the loosely held revolver, gave it a wrench, and brought it down savagely upon Braine's head. Then he reversed it and backed toward the front entrance.

"Au revoir, till we meet again, gentlemen!"

CHAPTER XXI.

A Packet of Papers.

Jim said nothing at first about his adventure to Jones, whom he met half an hour later.

"Was it necessary to keep that invisible letter?" he asked.

"No," said Jones.

"Would it have given our affairs a serious turn if it had fallen into alien hands?"

"Decidedly," answered Jones. "It would mean flight for the Black Hundred or a long time under cover, if our friend Braine learned that Russia was now taking an active interest in the doings of the Black Hundred. And eventually all our work would have to be done over again."

"Ah!" "You look a bit muddled up. Anything happened?" asked the keen-eyed butler.

"Nothing much. I made a cigarette out of the letter and smoked it." Jones chuckled. "I see that you have had an adventure of some sort; but it can wait."

"It can." "Because I want you to pack off to Washington."

"Yes. I want you to interview those officials who are most familiar with the extradition laws."

"A new kink?" "What I wish to learn is this: Can a man, formerly undesirable, take out naturalization papers and hold to the protection of the United States government? That is to say, a poisoner, maniac or fugitive, becomes an American citizen. He is abducted and carried back to Russia. Could he look to this government for protection? That is what I want you to find out."

"That will be easy. When shall I start?" "As soon as you can pack your grip."

"That's always packed," replied the reporter. "You see, I'm eternally shunted hither and yon, at a moment's notice, so I always have an extra grip packed for quick travel."

"The Russian agent wants Braine, Vron, and the countess; and tonight I'm going to try to point them out to him. It would satisfy me more than anything I know to eliminate this precious trio in Russian fashion. It's thorough; and once accomplished, good-day to the Black Hundred in America. The organization in Russia has still some political significance, but on this side of the water it is merely an aggregation of merciless thugs."

"I'll take the first train out. But you will tell Florence?" "Surely."

"And take care of your own heels. You were watched at the hotel."

"I know it; but the watcher could learn nothing. Henri Servan as a name will suggest nothing to the fool who followed me. Besides, we both knew that he was trying to peek through the keyhole. That hotel, you know, still retains the old-fashioned keyholes."

"To keep the maids in good humor, I suppose," laughed Jim. "Well, I must be on my way to make that flyer."

The two shook hands and Jim hurried off. The butler watched him till he disappeared down the subway.

"He's a good lad," he murmured, "and a brave lad; and money is only an incident in human affairs after all. I'll be a good angel and let the two be happy, since they love each other and have proved it in a thousand ways."

Meanwhile the Russian agent settled down before his writing portfolio; and once or twice as he wrote he thought he heard a sound outside the door. No doubt this butler of Hargrave's had been watched and followed. By and by he rose, drew his revolver, and tiptoed to the door obliquely so that the watcher outside might not become aware of his approach. Swiftly he swung back the door and the member of the Black Hundred stumbled into the room. Almost instantly the Russian caught him by the collar and held him up.

"What were you doing outside my door?"

The man did not answer. He was trying to collect his thoughts.

"A spy of some sort, eh?" "I'm a detective," said the man, finally, thinking he saw his way clear.

"And what did you expect to learn by looking through the keyhole of my door?"

Servan laughed. "Show me your badge of authority."

The man fumbled in his upper pocket, hoping against hope that the muzzle of the revolver would waver. "You're an ordinary thief," declared the Russian; "and as such I shall instantly hand you over to the hotel authorities unless you tell me exactly who and what you are."

The man remained dumb. He hung between the devil and the deep sea. If he told the truth the organization would soon learn the truth; if he kept still he would be lodged in jail, perhaps indefinitely, for he hadn't a savory police record. Presently his nerve gave way in face of the steady eye and hand, and he confessed the why and wherefore he had sought the keyhole of Servan's room.

"We are after this butler. Wherever he goes we follow."

"Well, you've wasted your time, my man. All I am here for is to take over some property Mr. Hargrave left in France for sale. I know nothing about your private feuds. Now, get out. But keep out of my way; I am not a peaceful man."

The spy tumbled out as he had tumbled in, by an act of gravity; and Servan was alone. He spent two days in comparative idleness. Then things began to wake up.

For a long time the leather box across which was inscribed "Stanley Hargrave" lay in peace undisturbed. A busy spider had woven a trap across the handle to the quaint lock.

The box was still badly stained from its immersion in the salt water. At a certain time it was quietly withdrawn from its hiding place. It was stealthily opened. A hand reached in and when it withdrew a packet of papers was also withdrawn. The box was again locked and lowered; and presently the spider returned to find that his cunning trap had been totally destroyed. With the infinite patience of his kind he began the weaving of another trap. Perhaps this would be more successful than his predecessor.

Later Henri Servan received a telephone call. He was informed that his purpose in America would be realized by his presence at such and such a box that night at the opera. Further information could not be given over the telephone. Servan seemed well satisfied. He dressed carefully that evening, called up the office clerk and inquired if his box tickets for the opera had arrived. He was informed that they had. Instantly the spy, who had dared to linger about the hotel, overheard this conversation, determined to notify Braine at once. And at the same time, Norton, in disguise, determined not to lose sight of this man whom he had set himself to watch.

The spy left by one entrance and Jim by another. Jim had learned what he desired: that the Russian agent would be followed to the opera and that it was going to be difficult to hand the documents to him. The spy entered a drug store and telephoned. Jim waited outside. When the man came out he strolled up the street and entered the nearest saloon. Jim's work was done.

It was Braine's lieutenant, however, who took the news to Braine.

"We have succeeded." "Good!" said Braine.

"He will go to the opera. He will have a box. Doubtless they have arranged to deliver the papers there."

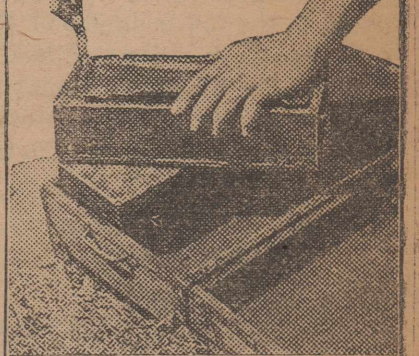
"And the next thing is to get the number of his box." This Braine had no difficulty in doing. "So that's all

fixed. He calls himself Servan and registers from Paris. I'll show the fool that he has no moujik to deal with this time."

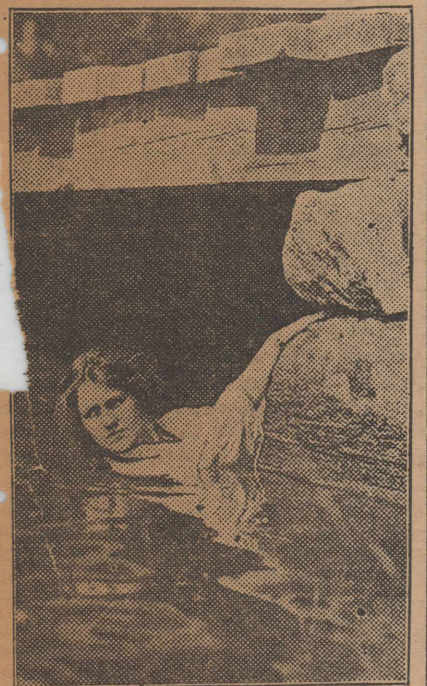
"And what are these documents?" asked Olga.

"Ah, that's what we are so anxious to find out. Some papers are going to be exchanged between this Russian spy and Jones or his agents. That these papers concern us vitally I am certain. That is why I am going to get them if there has to be a murder at the opera tonight. Norton has been to Washington. He was seen coming out of the Russian embassy, from the secretaries of state and war and a dozen other offices. I've got to find out just what all this means."

"It means that the time has come for us to fly," said Olga. "We have failed. I have warned you. We have still plenty of money left. It is time we folded our tents and stole away quietly. I tell you I feel it in my bones that there is a pit before us some-



It Was Stealthily Opened.



Just Power Enough to Keep Herself Afloat.

country knows more about subtle poisons than I do. Have I not written books on the subject?" ironically.

"And they will trace it back to you in a straight line," she warned. "I will not have it!"

"I can go elsewhere," he replied coldly.

"You would leave me?" "The moment you cross my will," emphatically.

It became her turn to pace. Torn between her love of the man and the danger which stared her in the face, she was for the time being distracted. All the time he watched her with malevolent curiosity, knowing that in the end she would concur with his evil plans.

"Very well," she said finally. "But listen; we shall be found out. Never doubt that. Your revenge will cost us our lives. I feel it."

"Ah! The law will have no hand in my end. I always carry a pellet; that ring of yours would suffice a cent. She will not die. She will become a kind of paralytic; and that can move a little but always wheeled about in a chair. I'll bring in the peaches;



Letters Began to Form on the Blank Sheet.

explicit orders to the chef, orders which did not in any way refer to cooking. Then Jones and the reporter left the house, each quite aware that they were being followed. Near the Black Hotel they separated in order to confuse the stalker. He might dodge and follow the wrong man. But it was evident that this time he had been directed to follow Jones; for he entered the hotel a minute after Jones.

Meantime a second spy, whom Jones had not seen, had observed the transfer of the invisible writing and had immediately informed Braine, who was not far away. That his poisoned fruit had stricken down an outsider troubled him none at all. But that mysterious message he meant to have; it might be a life and death affair, it might be a clue to the treasure, or the whereabouts of Hargrave.

Thus, while only one man followed Jones, several kept a far eye on Jim. Jones scribbled his name on a blank card and had it taken to the Russian's room. The page eyed that card curiously. It was different from anything he had ever seen before. In one corner were written three or four words which resembled a cross between Hebrew and Greek.

"Humph!" muttered the boy. "Whadda y' know about that? Chickens scratches; but I guess the bell



A CHANCE FOR YOU

TO GET A HAT AT A REAL BARGAIN

We are placing on sale this week one lot of Boys and Men's hats worth \$1.50 to \$3.00, as long as they last

Your Choice 75c Each

These are good felt hats, consisting of small sizes, broken lines, and out of style numbers. Make selection early to get best numbers, choice 75c each. On display in show windows.

MATHIS--MARTIN D. G. CO.

The Store With The Goods

Obituary Mrs. Nancy E. Saunders.

Mrs. Nancy E. Saunders died at the home of her son, S. D. Saunders 3 1/2 miles northwest of town, known as the old Terry place. She passed out Tuesday morning at 5:15 surrounded by children, grand children and friends.

Grandma Saunders was born in Indiana, June 15th 70 years ago and moved westward with her parents where she married. She kept drifting westward with the tide of emigration until the death of her husband. Since that time she has lived with her son and came with him to Floyd County in the early part of this year. She has been confined to her bed most the time since she has been in the county. She was the mother of nine children only three of which survive her to wit: S. D. Saunders and Mrs. Missouri Alice McCoy, who were with her in her last illness and L. B. Saunders of Chillicothe, Texas. She also leaves a number of grand-children.

Sister Saunders was converted in early life and joined the Primitive Baptist church of which she has lived a consistent member, dying in the full triumphs of the Christian faith. She was laid to rest in the Floydada cemetery Tuesday at 6 p. m. Rev. Muncy conducted the services.—Contributed.

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas, County of Floyd. By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Floyd County, on the 5th day of May 1915, by Tom W. Deen, Clerk of said Court against A. R. Meriwether, George W. Brewster, Jim Beall, Roy Phillips and A. J. Shropshire, for the sum of four hundred and ninety-eight and 30/100 (\$498.30) Dollars and costs of suit, in case No. 898 in said Court, styled J. A. Baker versus A. R. Meriwether et al and placed in my hands for service, I, A. C. Goen as sheriff of Floyd County, Texas, did on the 5th day of May 1915 levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Floyd County, described as follows, to-wit:

All of Lots No's 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block No. 13, as shown by the town plat of the town of Lock-

ney, Floyd County, Texas, as recorded in Volume 6, Page 591. Deed records of Floyd County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said A. J. Shropshire. And on Tuesday, the 1st day of June 1915, at the Court House door of Floyd County, in the town of Floydada, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said A. J. Shropshire 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 5th day of May 1915.

A. C. GOEN,
Sheriff Floyd County, Texas.

Mc and Y Will Show "Trey O' Hearts" Tonight.

Excessive rains causing washouts on the main lines out of Dallas, caused the Mc and Y theatre to disappoint their patrons last Thursday night, being unable to show the second episode of "Trey O' Hearts" as advertised. The reels did not reach Floydada until Saturday afternoon.

The theatre has the reels tonight and will not disappoint their patrons.

Tom Ross, Amarillo District Debator, at Austin.

Tom Ross, of the Floydada High School, left this mid week for Austin, where he will represent the 32 counties in the Panhandle District, in the State Interscholastic Meet, as Senior Debater.

He will likely be absent from home until the middle of next week.

Sterling S. Welch Married.

Sterling S. Welch, a brother of E. O. Welch, was married last Sunday to Miss Mable Shackelford, of Lockney. The ceremony was performed by Justice J. C. Gaither in front of his residence while the couple sat in their buggy. Several

friends of the contracting parties were present.

Following the ceremony the wedding party returned to Lockney, returning to Floydada Monday to make their home.

The bride is a sister of Mrs. J. L. Dagle of Lockney.

The groom has been living in Floydada for about a year.

Stamford Man Moved Here; Improving a Section.

Geo. W. Dickey, of Stamford, Texas, moved to Floyd County last week, arriving in Floydada on Friday. Wednesday he had let the contract for two dwellings on a section in the southeast part of the county, and completed other arrangements for the improvement of the section.

Mr. Dickey purchased the section he is improving, ten years ago, but just this year fully made up his mind he wanted to come to this county to live.

H. E. Cannaday is contractor on the erection of the two dwellings.

School Society Will Have Open Program Thursday Eve.

The Occident Literary Society of Floydada High School, will hold an open program at the Public School Auditorium on next Thursday evening, the 13th.

The program is planned to be thoroughly entertaining, and a heavy attendance is anticipated.

Baker Entertained South Side Singers Sunday.

Baker community entertained the South District Singing Convention at the community school last Saturday and Sunday.

The attendance was good, considering the condition of the roads.

Class singing, solos, quartettes and Sacred Harp singing, were features of the day, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.

Doubling Human Life.
In 1806 the public health conditions of New York were in so low a state that the average length of life of the inhabitants was 30 years. In 1912 these conditions had been improved so that the average length of life was 66 years. Thus the value of human life, reckoned in terms of time alone, had more than doubled in less than half a century.—Century Magazine.

SUPPLIES FOR THE SOLDIER

Line of Communication Must Remain Intact in Order to Provide Army With Supplies.

General Grant said that when he had re-established railroad communication at Chattanooga and so brought food to his starving army the soldiers called it the "cracker line." It is the most essential line in war, "Giard" writes in the Philadelphia Ledger.

The two armies facing each other in France and Belgium contain as many men as there are people in Philadelphia. At peace this city wears out 12,000 pairs of shoes every day. What must the soldiers wear out when constantly marching over rough country?

To feed Philadelphia requires daily many train-loads of provisions coming in all directions. A soldier, like a citizen, must be fed. He needs clothes, blankets, rifles, ammunition, and he requires them constantly.

The "cracker line" is the line that connects the army with its own stores to the rear. That's why we hear so much about cutting the enemy's line of communication. To cut such a line and keep it cut means starvation.

But we had two spectacular instances in the Civil war where such lines were cut without producing any particular results. Just prior to Gettysburg, General Stuart's Confederate cavalry rode entirely around the Union camp, crossing its "cracker line" on the way.

The following year Sheridan's troopers made a complete circuit of Lee's army in northern Virginia. Both these cavalry raids carried temporary terror to their foes, but neither was productive of any permanent good.

"GUARDED" BY A CRAZY MAN

Sane Prisoner Gets a Suit of Clothes and Doesn't Think He Has Much Kick Coming.

When Frank Begosek, a Ravensdale coal miner, was examined by a lunacy commission and found not insane, he was ordered sent to the county hospital to recuperate for a few days. At the same time another patient from the jail was found insane and ordered to Stellacoom.

The deputy sheriff in charge of the two prisoners misunderstood the orders and reported to the jail officials that both men were "crazy" and had been ordered to Stellacoom. So Begosek was packed off to the asylum without protest. Later Deputy Sheriff John Cuddehe went after him and tucked him in the county hospital.

Begosek was perfectly good humored about it. They had burned his clothes at Stellacoom and allotted him a new suit and a pair of shoes, and he will go home fitted out for the winter.

"It is a very good place, and the meals are plenty," said Begosek laconically, referring to Stellacoom.

"Begosek is entitled to the prize as the best-natured man in the world," said the guard. "When he went over, the real nut with him imagined himself entirely sane and insisted on taking charge of Begosek and the deputy in charge humored him. So the sane man went to the asylum in charge of the crazy man, and there was never a hard word between them."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

WARFARE AGAINST THE RAT

New Orleans Has Comprehensive System for Elimination of Man-kind's Enemy.

Conversion of insanitary districts into healthful ones and the proofing of the entire city against rats is contemplated in the plans made by the health authorities of New Orleans for permanently stamping out the causes of bubonic plague. The methods proposed are similar in certain respects to those followed by the federal government at the Panama canal, while their execution is as much an engineering problem as it is a medical one. Accomplishment of the work depends upon the passage of enabling legislation which bears directly upon the building regulations and affects practically every structure in the city. Popular Mechanics Magazine, in an illustrated article, says:

"Ordinances designed to handle the situation provide that all buildings which rest upon the ground shall have concrete floors and every structure shall be proofed against rats. Other ordinances abolish henhouses within the city limits, excepting when they are thoroughly rat-proofed; make stringent rulings concerning the disposal of garbage, and subject shipping in the harbor to binding regulations intended to prevent rats from landing from boats docked at the wharves. It is planned that ships shall lie eight feet from the wharves, have all hawsers fitted with rat guards and have a guard at the gangplanks whenever they are lowered."

School Children's Health.
Boston's health authorities have started another vigorous campaign against giving communicable diseases of children a foothold in that city. School physicians are urged to inquire at the homes of children the cause of their absence, and in an open letter to parents the authorities advise that physicians be consulted in every case where the child complains of throat affection.

Goatskins Scarce in Mexico.
There is to be a shortage of goatskins from central Mexico for at least two years to come, because of the fact that breeding stock and young goats have been taken for food.

IN A PARISIAN HOUSEHOLD

Servant Problem, Bane of American Life, Is Unknown in the Gay French Capital.

It is not considered a disgrace in France to be a servant, and the idea that it is more pleasant to work in a factory than in a household would be laughed at. Maude Annesley, in "My Parisian Year," gives a delightful account of Parisian servants.

A maid is ready to run out on errands at any hour; she goes out always without her hat, unless she is going a long distance by tram or train, and her apron is not considered by her as a "badge of servitude." The cook always does her morning shopping hatless and aproned. There is no argument as to what is or is not "their work"; the cook will help with the drawing-room, or will aid the maid with needlework if she is pressed for time, and the maids will help the cook.

They take a friendly interest in your appearance, and in your goings and comings. They will ask how you enjoyed your theater or party of the night before, who were there, and what they wore. They will usually wind up with the confident declaration, "I'm sure madame looked nicer than anyone."

Servants in Paris do not spend all they earn on dress. They have one hat for best, and a neat dress. They never ape their mistresses. One femme de chambre had asked permission to go to a ball given by her "society," and before she went she came to me without an atom of self-consciousness. She was charming in a black skirt and neat, white, high blouse; she wanted nothing better.—Youth's Companion.

MOST SURE OF IMMORTALITY

Total Annihilation Something Maurice Maeterlinck Was Unable to Picture to Himself.

It is quite possible, and even very probable, that the dead are all around us, since it is impossible that the dead do not live. Our subconsciousness must mingle with all that does not die in them; and that which dies in them, or rather disperses and loses all its importance, is but the little consciousness accumulated on this earth and kept up until the last hour by the frail bonds of memory. In all those manifestations of our unknown guest it is our posthumous ego that already lives in us while we are still in the flesh and at moments joins that which does not die in those who have quitted their body. Then does the existence of our unknown guest (the subconscious self) presume the immortality of a part of ourselves? Can one possibly doubt it? Have you ever imagined that you would perish entirely? As for me, what I cannot conceive is the manner in which you would picture that total annihilation. But, if you cannot perish entirely, it is no less certain that those who came before you have not perished either; and hence it is not altogether improbable that we may be able to discover them and communicate with them. In this wider sense the spiritualistic theory is perfectly admissible; but what is not at all admissible is the narrow and pitiful interpretation which its exponents too often give it.—Maurice Maeterlinck, in Harper's Magazine.

Do Your Best.

This habit of always doing one's best enters into the very marrow of one's heart and character; it affects one's bearing, one's self-possession. The one who does everything to a finish has a feeling of serenity; he is not easily thrown off his balance; he has nothing to fear, and he can look the world in the face because he feels conscious that he has not put shoddy into anything, that he has had nothing to do with shams, and that he has always done his level best. The sense of efficiency, of being master of one's craft, of being equal to any emergency; the consciousness of possessing the ability to do with superiority whatever one undertakes, will give soul-satisfaction which a half-hearted, slipshod worker never knows. When a man feels throbbing within him the power to do what he undertakes as well as it can possibly be done, and all of his faculties say "Amen" to what he is doing, and give their unqualified approval to his efforts—that is happiness.—Orison Swett Marden.

Cheap Housing for the Poor.

Rev. Frank Tatchell, vicar of Midhurst, Sussex, England, is giving a lesson in practical philanthropy by having the old vicarage turned into an almshouse, where the aged poor of the parish may rent a room for a penny a week. There are seven rooms and a kitchen, and a sink and running water is being put into each room. The tenants will share the kitchen and garden. Tenants will be asked to sign a paper agreeing to leave at a month's notice if requested to do so by the vicar of Midhurst.

Honor New York's Mayor.

The position of mayor of New York has a curious privilege attached to it. It has long been customary to erect two street lamps out of the city funds in front of the mayor's private residence, and to keep them alight all night, not only during his term of office, but during the remainder of his lifetime, should he so desire. The practice originated in the days when New York was little more than a village and the mayor was its only magistrate.

LUCKY MAN DID WORRY

Mr. Finkelstein, Who Drew the Black Ball, Had Been "Mercifully Spared That Anxiety."

In the hearing of many mutual acquaintances Finkelstein had grossly insulted his old friend Kobelin. The affair had got into the papers. All change in Berlin knew both parties as men of honor. A challenge was inevitable. The seconds met to make arrangements. Neither of the principals was apt with arms, either swords or pistols. To spare them, therefore, as far as possible the sight of deadly weapons, recourse was had to the plan of drawing lots. Right will prevail. Finkelstein, the offender, drew the black ball. The stipulation was that he must make an end of his valueless existence within three days. However, on the fourth day who should appear at the stock exchange at his usual hour? Everybody guesses it, of course. Finkelstein! Finkelstein it was.

His old friend Kobelin received him with open arms. "Thank heaven," he cried, "that you are still alive. You've no idea what a frightful state of anxiety I've endured all these three days for fear you had shot yourself." "Well," replied Finkelstein, coolly, "I was mercifully spared that anxiety."

HADN'T WALKED ALL THE WAY

Farm Hand Was Something of a Pedestrian, but Much More of a Stickler for Truth.

Bill Flint was a mute, inglorious Edward Payson Weston, with a dash of the Wandering Jew, and like George Washington, his veracity battling average was 1,000. He was a Massachusetts farm hand, but about once in every two or three years the wanderlust would hit him, he would pack up his old knapsack, and disappear down the dusty road, for three, six or sometimes twelve months. His last disappearance had spanned 11 months to a day. It was September when he returned, picked up a cutter, and began to reap the corn.

"Whar you bin, Bill?" asked the farmer, who always took him back.

"Bin to Floridy," said Bill.

"Walk all the way?"

"No," said Bill, "I can't honestly say's I did. You see, 'bout ten mile south o' Charleston a feller came along in a wagin 'an' offered me a lift. Couldn't seem to see why I should walk if I didn't have to, an' was pretty insistent, like them Southerners when they set out to be hospitable. So I had to climb in 'an' I rode with him quite a spell—maybe two mile."—Everybody's Magazine.

Manufacture of Salt.

The salt works at Carrickfergus in Ireland, are making white salt from rock salt in a new way. Rock salt from the mine is now fed into a gas-fired furnace, where it melts, and runs by gravity into successive chambers. In two of the chambers are three-inch pipes, pierced with many tiny holes, through which powerful jets of compressed air are forced, in order to agitate the molten salt, and thus to make the slag and other impurities sink to the bottom. It then passes through a settling chamber, then to a reservoir, and finally into rotating pans, in which the salt, now rapidly cooling, encounters rakes that agitate it in such a way as to crystallize it in various grades and sizes, ready for the market. The three furnaces at Carrickfergus produce 70 tons of refined salt in 24 hours. The process is continuous; the salt is deposited in a finished state half an hour after it leaves the mine.—Youth's Companion.

Flattering Offer to Singer.

On one occasion while crossing the ocean David Bispham, in addition his contribution to the usual concert program given for the benefit of Sailors' Widows and Children funded to auction a program which had been autographed by all the distinguished people on board. He actually secured \$800 for the program, which was added to the receipts from tickets. After it was all over a gentleman approached Mr. Bispham and said, with all due admiration and enthusiasm: "Say, I'm a New York auctioneer, and I want to tell you that was great work you did tonight. Here is my card, and whenever you want to give up singing you just come down to me and I'll give you \$10,000 a year to sell our stuff."

Old Demand for Ships.

The demand for more ships was heard in England as far back as the sixteenth century. In 1577—11 years before the Armada—Dr. John Dee published his proposals for the establishment of a "petty navy royal." It was to consist of "three-score tall ships or more, but in no case fewer; that henceforth, neither France, Denmark, Scotland, Spain nor any other country can have such liberty for invasion, or their mutual conspiracies or aids, any way transporting, to annoy the blessed state of our tranquillity, as either they have in times past had, or else may have, whensoever they will forget or contemn the observing of their sworn or pretended amity."—London Chronicle.

His Hard Luck.

"I suppose you're waiting for ship to come in?"
"No, I've given up hopes."
"What's the idea?"
"I understand my wife's ready to have mined the harbor."—News.