

Local Agents Selling old F Ranch

W. M. Massie & Bro. Have 150,000 Acre Tract on Market.—50,000 Acres in Floyd.

The old "F" Ranch lands, belonging to Howard Brothers, and consisting of about 150,000 acres of land in Floyd, Motley, Briscoe, and Hall Counties, has been offered for sale in large and small tracts to settlers.

W. M. Massie & Brother, who have represented the Howard interests in this section for many years, have made this announcement, and from the interest manifest in the matter the likelihood is that this agency will sell a large portion of this tract of land within the next few months, especially since the tract contains so many various kinds of soils and locations. The soils range from the plains lands, almost every foot of which is tillable, to the valley lands, and the foothills of the plains, the latter being known as strictly grazing lands.

Mr. Massie says that approximately 50,000 acres of the land lies in Floyd County. Much of this is on the plains and lies within the territory which has Floydada for a distributing point.

For some years, as the country has developed, some of these lands have been sold, but up to this time not as extensive preparations have been made for its sale and colonization.

The land was purchased by Frank Howard, father of the present owners, some twenty years ago, and has been represented by the Massie agency for the past twenty years.

Many years ago, in the Indian and Buffalo Days, the "F" Ranch was headquarters of Charles Goodnight whose other ranch lay upon the Denver Road. It was established some years prior to the establishment of the Matador Ranch. Very few communities in Texas which have not contributed one or more boys seeking adventures in the West, to the ever-changing force of cow-boys who worked with the "F'S," from the period ranging from 10 to 30 or more years ago. Many of the prominent business men and ranchers of the Panhandle can trace their first experiences in the West to their experiences on this ranch; and the

Mrs. McMillan Hostess.

The members of the Carnation Club report one of the most pleasant meetings of the season with Mrs. McMillan as hostess.

Mrs. McKinnon won high score. Very delightful refreshments consisting of Hot chocolate, Pimento sandwiches, olives and Plum pudding with lemon sauce were served to the following guests:

Mesdames Andrews, Cannaday, Donaldson, Butler, Farris, McKinnon, Reagan, Boerner, Ivey, Starks, Green, McCleskey, Bruner, Hughes, Truitt, Young, Stallings and Misses King and McKinnon.

The Club meets with Mrs. Young on Feb. 11th, 1915.

Revs. Jno. F. Elder and G. W. Tubbs, and J. J. Foster, attended the Quarterly meeting of the Board of the Staked Plains Baptist Association in Plainview last Friday, of which board they are members.

The board is well-pleased with the mission work being done by the Associational Missionary, J. F. Nix, who was present at the meeting and made his report for the quarter.

LOST—Small gold brooch with small diamond set in center with pearls surrounding. Reward for return to Mrs. Reagan or John Reagan at garage. Itc.

C. L. McDonald, recently moved to Floydada from Keyser, W. Va., is improving a six-acre tract in the southwest portion of town with barns, garage, etc., preparatory to moving his family here within the next two months. He will build a residence later.

Mrs. F. V. Hilburne and family of Littlefield, have purchased a quarter section from J. S. Pool five miles southwest of Floydada and will move to this place to live within the next few weeks.

Watch Out. Buffalo! Get You.

A herd of buffalo are roaming the plains somewhere, having recently escaped from "Buffalo" Jones' corral near Portales.

In the herd are about 21 head. Some ten days ago one of the number was discovered near Texico and the cowboys soon had him on the menu.

As buffalo are nomadic and travel great distances they may be seen as likely in one part of the plains as another.

many romantic stories of that care-free (as now remembered) day that had their beginning on these lands would fill a good-sized volume.

Each passing decade has seen great changes, and the history of this decade will likely be one, for the "F" Ranch, of settlement and development into farms and homes, for the section embraced by it is without doubt one of the most fertile in all Texas.

Next Court to Choose County Depository.

At the next session of the Commissioners' Court of this county the court will receive bids from the banks of the county to determine the county depository for the ensuing term.

The session will be held beginning the second Monday in February, which is next Monday the 8th.

Lockney State Bank is at present depository for the funds of the county, general and school.

"Let Texas Feed itself."

Methodist Church will be Commodious.

The main auditorium of the new Methodist church to be erected this year will have a capacity to seat comfortably 500 people. It will be 36 feet x 62 feet, with a balcony 34x12, and not including the pulpit and choir rostrum, and the ceiling will be 18 feet. It has been planned with close attention to acoustic properties.

The outside of the building will present a good appearance too. The main entrance will front east. The wall elevation will be 25 feet, and the building will have a modern roof concealed by fire walls.

The pastor's study, the pulpit and choir rostrum will be located in the west end of the main auditorium.

Ample provision for steam heat facilities and Sunday School classrooms have been planned for the basement floor which will run the entire length of the building.

Subscriptions for the building fund are being raised and when they reach three-fourths of the total estimated cost of the building the contract will be let.

A. L. Tune, of Waxahachie, Ellis County, has sold the quarter section known as the Neilson place southeast of town to George B. Wilson, of Midlothian.

Mr. Wilson has a son teaching in Seth Ward College. This son visited Floydada and inspected the land during the holiday season. Following this trip here the deal was closed.

Mr. Wilson will improve the land.

Notice to Receive Bids for Lease of County Farm.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for the lease of the Floyd County Farm will be received by the Commissioners' Court of Floyd County, Tuesday, February 9th, 1915, and that said lease will be let to the highest bidder, the court reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

E. P. Thompson, Co. Judge, Floyd County, Texas. Itc

To Spend Winter in Arizona.

L. H. Newell and daughter, Miss Mable, left last week for Globe, Arizona, where they will spend the remaining winter months.

A Surprise Party

Mrs. T. M. Cox surprised her sister Miss Pauline Bishop, on her fifteenth birthday, Feb. 2, 1915, by having a crowd of jolly school girls to come to her home. She received many nice presents. Those present were: Misses Mammie McPeak, Jeanette Steen, Cleo Andrews, Ravannah Morris, Helen Wright, Artie Felton and the hostess, Pauline Bishop.

A GUEST.

Press reports of January 30th contained a news item from Phoenix, Ariz., in which it is stated that the streets of several towns in southern Arizona were under several feet of water following continued rain and snow. \$200,000 was the amount of damage estimated. Globe, Ariz., where L. H. Newell is spending the winter is one of the towns mentioned in the dispatch.

Q. Carpenter, of Wolfe City, has rented L. G. Pool's 20-acre tract east of town a mile and will move to Floydada in a few days.

Girls Basket Ball Team Wins Good Game.

The Girls Basket Ball team of the Floydada High School, won a well-played game from the Lockney High School Team Saturday on the local grounds. The game was one of the fastest and best played ever seen here.

The final score was 9 to 6.

Prof. Lawrence Hill, superintendent of the Lockney School chaperoned the girls from the neighboring city.

The Lockney team was composed of eighth and ninth grade pupils.

Prof. Hill was referee and Miss Elfie Savage umpired the game.

Following the game the home team entertained the visitors very pleasantly for an hour at the home of Mrs. G. V. Slaughter at an informal reception.

A return game will be played at Lockney Friday of next week.

M. S. Young of Pratt, Kansas, was in Floydada over Saturday and Sunday visiting with his brother, J. E. Young and family. He, in company with J. E., left Monday for Shattuck, Okla., on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Glad Snodgrass returned Tuesday by auto from Valley Mills. They were accompanied by Mrs. Snodgrass' brother, Hugh who, however made only a short visit here, returning Wednesday to his home.

While away Glad bought the Erisee auto sold by W. R. Cope in Dallas, and drove it home on the return trip.

Q. A. & P. Extension Talk Again

The Tribune-Chief was informed this week from what we know to be a reliable source that the Q. A. & P. will extend its line as soon as the money can be raised in New York.

The money market is becoming more accessible, and even a rumor of peace may any day make matters easier, hence we cannot but believe that this extension will take place some time this spring or summer.

The proposed route of the Q. A. & P. has been surveyed as far west as Roswell, and its building means great things to Quanah. As soon as the road begins to invade Santa Fe territory, travel via Quanah will increase vastly. Where we see one transient now there will be a dozen then.

—Quanah-Tribune Chief.

Mrs. G. S. Hardy, wife of Presiding Elder G. S. Hardy, of the Hamlin district, who is also well-known to Methodists of this section, died last week at Hamlin.

For a number of years Rev. Hardy was president of Clarendon College.

Frank Ross left this morning for Lubbock to spend several days on business. Ross Bros. are conducting a grain business at that place and Albert Ross is making that place his home.

A Mr. Fox, of Clay County, has purchased the J. E. Tucker quarter section southeast of Floydada and is here to make this county his home.

Mr. Tucker moved to the southwest part of the county where he has a lease.

W. R. Cope and family left last Saturday for a visit on the Denver at Estelline and Clarendon. They motored cross country in Mr. Cope's new Pierce Arrow.

Raise a garden. Live at home.

No Sunday Train from Floydada.

We have noted that some are under the impression that Floydada will have a Sunday train following the inauguration of the new time card and service over the Santa Fe beginning the 7th of this month, which is Sunday.

The probable reason that these are under this impression is because the schedule is effective on Sunday for the first day, and was so announced.

The first train that will run from Floydada under the new schedule will be Monday, February 8th.

Following the inauguration of the new time card the local train crew will do the switching at Floydada after the return trip in the afternoon. At present the switching is done beginning at seven in the morning.

How About The Oat Acreage?

The present probability is that the oat acreage in Floyd County in 1915 will exceed the 1914 acreage by the ratio of near 3 to one.

The season, the price and other indications point to heavy planting in the latter part of this month and March.

This statement is prompted by ideas advanced by some of the most successful farmers of the county who favor the idea and will act on their belief that it's a good thing to do for 1915.

When You Go Anywhere Now--

Take your summer underclothes; your winter underclothes your hat; your fur cap; your low quarters; your overshoes; a winter suit, palm beach suit, overcoat, umbrella and anything else you may have. Also get your slicker. This doesn't apply and you needn't take this advice if you're just going a quarter of a mile and don't intend to stay over fifteen minutes,—and provided the sky is perfectly clear.

S. C. Hoyle, recently with the Bryan Eagle, has taken panhandle agency for the L. C. Smith Typewriter with headquarters at Amarillo. He was showing his machine in Floydada Monday.

J. L. Power, father of H. C. Power, formerly of Floydada, died last week at his home in Post City.

H. C. Power resides at Glendale, Arizona. He spent the week in Post City following his father's death.

A. L. Barton and family were trading in Floydada Monday.

Raising Cane and Millet Seed.

Several farmers of Floyd county are finding a profitable market for cane and millet seed and shipments of these easiest grown products will total several cars from Floydada before the shipping season is over.

Already a few cars have gone out. Two varieties of cane—Red Top and Black Amber—seem to be the most popular with the buyers who pay good prices. Big German Millet is also a favorite among millet seed buyers. Seed houses over the Eastern portion of the state are in the market for these early and late.

We had our attention brought to a sale of millet seed last week in which about 400 bushels brought close to six hundred dollars. The price will likely grow better—although it's good now—especially in view of the strong pressure being brought to bear in the non-diversifying sections of the state to plant more feed stuffs. Cane and millet hay are prime favorites further east. They come west to get the seed.

Reception for Returned Missionary

Miss Laura Edwards was the honoree at an informal reception at the home of Mrs. J. W. Pipkin at 406 White Street, yesterday afternoon. The ladies of the Missionary Society of the First Methodist Church were the invited guests.

Miss Edwards told of her experiences in Korea as a Missionary, and gave a splendid and interesting discussion of the manners of the Korean people.

Miss Edwards home is at Hereford. She has been visiting with her parents there, for the first time in five years.—Plainview Herald.

Lorenzo Gin Destroyed by Fire

One of the best gins in this entire country was destroyed at Lorenzo by fire last week. The plant was owned by Arthur Kelsey. The loss was \$8000 partially covered by insurance.

For Sale

Black Percheron stallion, 9 yrs old, weight 1500 lbs. Extra breeder. M. D. Ramsey, Petersburg, Texas. 3tp.

Suits to measure—Two for a quarter. 2tc

...MARSHALL...
SELLS COAL

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
Italy	302
United States	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.

There's No Time Like The Present



TIME TO BEGIN-NOW!
SMALL DEPOSITORS SAME AS LARGE

You will receive the same courteous treatment if your account is small as tho' you carried a large account at

FIRST STATE BANK
 FLOYDADA TEXAS

Live Stock Men

Buy your seed, cake, meal, hay and chops at Farmers' Exchange.

Bins cleaned out and a large supply of new coal now on hand. Maitland lump Nigger Head and Domino nut, or thresher coal.

FARMERS' XCHANGE
A. L. BISHOP, Manager, FLOYDADA

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Floyd County, Greeting; Oath having been made as required by law, You are hereby commanded to summon Maggie Bowers and her three minor children to-wit, Bartley Bowers, Emerson Bowers and Jaunita Bowers, Bonnie Williams and her husband M. C. Williams, Sam Hamlin, Barton Hamlin and Curtis Hamlin, the said Curtis Hamlin being a minor son of the said Sam Hamlin and Dada Bowers, Hamlin now Dec'd., Albert Hamlin Norvalle and her husband Porter Norvalle, Defendants. Plaintiff alleges that A. C. Bowers is now deceased, that his surviving wife Maggie Bowers and her three minor children as aforesaid are non-residents of the State of Texas and have no guardian or other legal representative in the state of Texas. That J. W. Bowers resides in Gains County, Texas., that E. E. Bowers resides in Dickens County, Texas, that the residence of Bonnie Bowers Williams and her husband M. C. Williams is unknown, that the residence of Albert Hamlin Norvalle and her husband Porter Norvalle is also unknown, that the residence of Sam Hamlin, Barton Hamlin and Curtis Hamlin is also unknown, that the residence of J. D. Price is in Floyd County Texas.

per published in the 64th Judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in 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 Hon. District Court of Floyd County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Floydada, on the 4th Monday in February A. D. 1915, the same being the 22 day of February, A. D. 1915, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 22nd day of January A. D. 1915 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 919, wherein R. H. Baker is Plaintiff and J. D. Price, Maggie Bowers, wife of A. C. Bowers, Dec'd., and her three minor children, to-wit; Bartley Bowers, Emerson Bowers and Jaunita Bowers, Defendants.

after date; No. 5, \$137.50, due on or before eighteen months after date; No. 7, \$112.50, due on or before eighteen months after date; No. 9, \$100.00 due on or before eighteen months after date; No. 11, \$75.00, due on before eighteen months after date; No. 4, for \$150.00, due thirty months after date, on or before; No. 6, \$137.50 due on or before thirty months after date; No. 8, \$112.50, due on or before 30 months after date; No. 10, \$100.00, due on or before 30 months after date; No. 12, \$75.00, due on or before thirty months after date; said notes bear the following credits:- paid 9-23-12 on No. 4, \$125.00; on note No. 5, interest paid to Jan. 1st, 1912. Paid 2-24-12, \$68.05; 10-29-12, paid \$50. No.7, interest paid to Jan. 1, 1912. No. 8, paid on within note 1-13-13 \$58.90; No. 9, interest paid to January 1st, 1912; No. 10, paid on within note, 11-6-12, \$100.00. No. 11, interest paid to Jan. 1st, 1912. Paid on within note, 2-15-12 \$3 68. On note No. 12, paid on within note, 10-1-12, \$75 00.

Whereby defendants became bound and liable to pay to plaintiff and thereby promised to pay to plaintiff the sum of money in said notes specified, together with all interest and Attorney's fees due thereon according to the tenor and effect thereof. Said notes being in words and figures substantially as above set out. Said notes were given in part payment of the purchase money of the following described land and premises situated in the County of Floyd and State of Texas being in the Bowers and Price Addition to the town of Floyd City and by lots and blocks as follows: Notes Nos. 3 & 4 are against lots Nos. 7 to 13 inclusive, in Block "A" in said Addition:- Notes Nos. 7 & 8 are against lots to Nos. 7 to 13 inclusive in Block "B" in said addition. Notes 11 & 12 are against Lots Nos. 7 to 13 inclusive in Block "C" in said Addition. Notes No. 9 & 10 are against lots Nos. 14 to 20 in Block "C" in said Addition, inclusive; Notes Nos. 5 & 6 are against lots Nos. 14 to 20 inclusive in Block "B" in said Addition; That said property was heretofore to wit: on the 1st day of February, 1910. conveyed by plaintiff to the defendants, Price and Bowers, by his deed of writing of that date, in consideration, among other things, of the ten notes herein described and sued on, that in said deed of conveyance a lien was reserved to secure the payment of said notes, that each of said notes are due and unpaid, except as to the credits shown thereon, the defendant, though often requested, has failed and refused to pay said notes, each or either of them, or any part thereof except as to the credits shown thereon as aforesaid but the same remains still due and unpaid.

That said notes have been placed in the hands of J. B. Bartley, an Att'y at Law, for collection and plaintiff has contracted to pay him ten per cent Attorney's fees stipulated therein, the same being reasonable and the usual and customary fee.

WHEREFORE, plaintiff prays the Court that the defendants be cited to appear and answer this petition, that he have judgement for his debt, interest, Attorney's fees and cost of suit, and for the foreclosure of his lien on the above described land, and premises, that the same be decreed to be sold according to law; that the sheriff or other officer, executing said sale under said order shall place the purchasers of said property in possession thereof within thirty days after the day of sale, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and equity, that he may be justly entitled to receive, etc., etc.

PUBLIC SALE

To be held 12 miles east of Floydada on the CULWELL FARM, MONDAY MARCH 1ST The Following articles to be sold to the highest bidder:-

Engine, Feed Grinder, Grind Rocks, Farm Implements of all kinds, and some Household Furnishings. TERMS CASH.

Remember the date, Monday, March 1st.

Mrs. Willie Culwell

how you have executed the same. Witness, Tom W. Deen, Clerk of the District Court of Floyd County.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Floydada, this the 25th day of January, A. D. 1915.

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

The Whisperers of Paris. True, every day is like Sunday now in Paris. The church bells of Paris! Day and night calling across the muted city from Montmartre to Montparnasse! No more Baedeker studying and whispering about the Byzantine and Gothic styles in the stillness of those dim, venerable churches; for the whisperers now are the women of Paris, kneeling before the Virgin, praying each for a loved one out at the front in the trenches.—Estelle Loomis in the Century Magazine.

Score One for the Alarm Clock.

The Kaiser is credited with having lamented the situation which left him without a friend in Europe. The common species of alarm clock has always stood in worse ease, for it has not had a friend in the world. Many have been forced to make use of its services, but everybody has bestowed upon that mechanical servitor the bitterest hatred of which humanity is capable. Everybody recognized its relentless character, everybody detested it accordingly.

But at last the alarm clock has won a friend. James Irving, a young man who says "he had become despondent because he thought his sweetheart had jilted him because he had lost his job,—what a string of conclusions jumped at too quickly—went to bed on Sunday night with a rubber tube in his mouth, having attached the other end to an open gas jet. A few hours later his alarm clock went off so persistently as to rouse the despon-

dent man, who found that the end of the tube had dropped out of his mouth, that the room smelt very bad and that he didn't want to commit suicide after all.

He therefore managed to get his window open and was found in the morning almost frozen to death, very headachy, but not asphyxiated, thanks to the regular habit of his alarm clock and to nothing or nobody else.

It is true that this single instance of an alarm clock saving a human life will not go very far in removing the odium under which that ingenious mechanism exists. Yet it must seem that James Irving will never be able to forget what he owes to his alarm clock even an obsolete emotion in a selfish world. The fact remains that the alarm clock is a potential life saver, and at a time when conservation is a nationwide profession, it is not likely that the conservers of all sorts of human activity, including breathing, will neglect to proclaim so emphatic an ally. The alarm clock is no longer a hopeless Ishmaelite.—New York Sun.

Union Delegates in Meeting at Fort Worth.

Delegates from the Floyd County Farmers' Union left Monday for Fort Worth where they met in session in a called meeting of the State Union. Delegates from the local unions also left on the same date to be at the state meeting, and attend the district meeting which convened Wednesday.

The delegates will return home this week.

Buy the Katy Did,—the only sod plow, at C. Surginer & Son's 2tc

LIVE STOCK REPORT, TEXAS AND UNITED STATES.

Bureau of Crop Estimates; in Cooperation with Weather Bureau, UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Estimates of the number and value per head of live stock in the State and in the United States on January 1 for the past five years are as indicated below.

	TEXAS		UNITED STATES	
	Number, 000 omitted.	Value per head.	Number, 000 omitted.	Value per head.
HORSES:				
January 1, 1915	1,192	\$78.00	21,195	\$103.33
" " 1914	1,216	80.00	20,962	109.32
" " 1913	1,181	82.00	20,567	110.77
" " 1912	1,158	74.00	20,509	105.94
" " 1911	1,147	80.00	20,277	111.46
" " 1910	1,170	73.00	19,833	108.03
MULES:				
January 1, 1915	753	100.00	4,479	112.36
" " 1914	753	109.00	4,449	123.85
" " 1913	724	110.00	4,336	124.31
" " 1912	703	104.00	4,362	120.51
" " 1911	696	108.00	4,323	125.92
" " 1910	675	99.00	4,210	120.20
MILCH COWS:				
January 1, 1915	1,086	47.50	21,252	55.33
" " 1914	1,065	45.60	20,737	53.94
" " 1913	1,034	39.90	20,497	45.02
" " 1912	1,034	35.10	20,699	39.39
" " 1911	1,034	34.00	20,823	39.97
" " 1910	1,014	29.50	20,625	35.29
OTHER CATTLE:				
January 1, 1915	5,121	31.70	37,067	33.38
" " 1914	5,173	26.50	35,855	31.13
" " 1913	5,022	22.60	36,030	26.36
" " 1912	5,177	17.00	37,260	21.20
" " 1911	5,507	16.70	39,679	20.54
" " 1910	5,921	15.30	41,178	19.07
SHEEP:				
January 1, 1915	2,114	3.29	49,956	4.50
" " 1914	2,052	2.90	49,719	4.04
" " 1913	2,073	2.90	51,432	3.94
" " 1912	2,032	2.80	52,362	3.46
" " 1911	1,954	2.83	53,633	3.91
" " 1910	1,809	2.90	52,448	4.12
SWINE:				
January 1, 1915	2,880	9.00	64,618	9.87
" " 1914	2,618	8.60	58,933	10.40
" " 1913	2,493	8.40	61,178	9.86
" " 1912	2,544	6.30	65,410	8.00
" " 1911	2,570	7.70	65,620	9.37
" " 1910	2,336	6.60	58,136	9.17



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Every Interesting incident--all the happy times--can be lived over and over again in Kodak pictures--then too there is the fun in Kodaking.

Let us show you how simple and inexpensive photography is the KODAK way. Kodaks, Brownies and Supplies.

TOM B. TRIPLETT--DRUGGIST
FLOYDADA, TEXAS

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
 by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials: 10-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills \$1.50; 50-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. Superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years' experience in vaccines and sera only. On Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

Have Your Work done right
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M. E. STEELE
 Contractor and Builder.
 Figure with him. He will save you money. Call at City Hotel
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 All barber work first class.
 All treatment courteous.
 Shallow Water Steam laundry represented.
 Hot or cold baths. Nice

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 Land Agents
 ABSTRACT BUSINESS OF
 (BY CO.)
 ASS. OR EXCHANGE

and

in any size tracts through Northwest Texas especially through Floyd and other Counties of the beautiful Plains; Rent and Pay Taxes. Furnish Abstracts. Perfect Titles & Etc.
NON RESIDENT LANDS A SPECIALTY
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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

Office with Floydada Drug Co.
 Day phone 51
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Hesperian ads bring results.



EXCURSIONS

Year round Excursion rates to

MINERAL WELLS, Texas

Tickets on sale Daily
 Round trip fare \$15.55

For Information See

J. T. J. DAWSON
 Asst. P. & S. F. B.

To Cross Continent Twice in 40 Days.

San Diego, Cal., Jan.—On the bet that he can make the trip to New York via Jacksonville, Florida, and back to the Pacific Coast in forty days by Automobile, A.S. Murphey, of Pasadena, Cal., is on his way eastward a cross the continent in a high-power Mercedes roadster. If he completes the trip in the specified time, Murphey will win \$5,000 from G. H. Guthrie, of New York City. If the Pasadena man fails, his automobile becomes the property of the New Yorker. Both men are making the trip. The two men started from here over the National Highway for Phoenix, Ariz. From that City, they will go to El Paso, New Orleans and Jacksonville. A run up the Atlantic coast to New York will be followed by the return westward through Chicago, Omaha and Denver to San Francisco. At the Golden Gate, where Murphey must arrive within the forty-day limit in order to win his wager, the two men will visit the San Francisco Exposition leaving later for Southern California, where the trip will end.

Buy the Katy Did,—the only sod plow, at C. Surginer & Son's 2tc

raise enough live stock so that you will never again have to use a dollar received from the sale of cotton to pay for "supplies." Diversify; live at home: become independent.—H. M. Cottrell, Agricultural Commissioner, R. I. Lines.

Check For \$449.94 for 12 Loads Maize Heads.

L. Ball, of the Petersburg neighborhood, delivered a little over 27 tons of maize in Floydada last Saturday morning at one trip, and received for the lot a check for \$449.94, at the rate of \$16.50 per ton.

The feed was delivered to B. F. Yearwood, and was hauled to town in 12 wagons.

This is one of the largest single trip deliveries made at Floydada this season.

Mr. Ball has been delivering feed here for several weeks already and is not through hauling yet.

S. E. Broyles left Sunday for Lone Wolf, Okla., where he is spending this midweek. He will return home the latter part of the week, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Reynolds, who will spend sometime here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Broyles.

"Let Texas Feed itself."

Efficiency Class Under University Instruction.

Forty women stenographers, all members of the Business Women's Club of San Antonio, have resolved themselves into an efficiency class under the instruction of the department of Business

study work:

The plan gives an opportunity to various groups of persons to study about fifty different subjects, covering pretty well the whole range of University courses, under a definite program outlined by a specialist in the subject and directed personally by correspondence. The directors prepare suitable programs for the course selected by any group, and as far as possible, they answer such questions or clear up such difficulties as may arise in the progress of the work. Each group should have a leader or secretary who is to conduct the correspondence with the director.

house. They are in for almost every kind of crime, most of them being negroes. There are five for bootlegging, two for forgery, two for murder, one for burglary, one for attempting to pass saws through to the convicts that they might make their escape, while the others are all for minor offenses.

The sheriff, deputies and the jailer are having to keep a pretty close watch on the prisoners, as they have come very near making their escape twice, and the jail is in such condition that a get-away would not be hard made.—Paducah Post.

Must Get a Rest Somewhere.

Doctor—You must get away for a long rest.

Overworked merchant—But, Doctor, I'm too busy to get away.

Doctor—Well, then, you must stop advertising.—Boston Transcript.

Jail Business is Good at Paducah.

W. M. Brown, the county jailer, says that the jail business is fine these days and getting better all the time. At this time there are 17 looking through the bars of the county boarding

A CAR OF FLOUR IN TRANSIT--AND WHITE SELLS For LESS

Go Back To Old Time Conditions.

So many cotton growers are suspicious of the advice to diversify their farming and raise live stock and feed crops as well as cotton. Many are ready to oppose the proposition every time it is suggested because they think that it is a new plan that book farmers and city men are trying to force on them to their disadvantage. If such farmers would stop to look back they would remember that every farmer and planter in their grandfather's time followed diversified farming of which raising cotton was a part and at that time, the cotton growing districts were among the most prosperous farming sections of the world.

The old time cotton grower, had a well filled smoke house, his garden produced more than the family could use, the pantry shelves were filled with pickles and preserves and other good things, more than enough to last through the winter. There were hens and turkeys and geese and ducks and eggs in abundance. Milk and rich cream and golden butter were plenty as were berries and fruit. The old time cotton grower raised his own corn and hay. Every year he had a colt or a mule of his own raising to sell and market a fat steer or some cows and a few pigs. He made his farm feed his family and his animals and his cotton was a surplus crop not needed to pay store bills.

Old time cotton growers say that for years cotton sold at four and five cents a pound and that they made money every year. When it got up to eight cents a pound they barely made expenses. Since cotton has been ten cents or more a pound they have been left in debt after settling time almost every year. While cotton was low it was raised as a surplus crop and the farmer raised his own food and feed. When cotton got high it was planted on all the land and everything the farmer ate or fed was bought on credit at the store.

Mr. Cotton Grower, 1915 is the time for you to drop the methods of farming that have been keeping you in debt and to adopt the methods of farming that made your grandfather so prosperous.

Prepare Now for Dear Eggs Next Fall

If the farmer wishes to benefit by the high prices that eggs are certain to bring next fall and winter, he should begin to get ready for them at once, say the poultry specialists in the department. The way to have eggs late in the year is to hatch pullets early. It is the early hatches from which the early pullets are derived that are the largest money makers for the poultry producer. The early hatched cockerels can be marketed in almost any market in America when they attain a weight of three-fourths of a pound to a pound and a half each, which they should reach at about 6 to 10 weeks of age, respectively, at a greater profit to the producer than at any other time of their lives. The early hatched pullets if properly grown, should begin to lay in the fall at the time when eggs are scarce and high in price.

A FEW FACTS TO REMEMBER.

Pullets must be well matured before they will lay many eggs.

Pullets that start to lay in the fall before cold weather sets in will, as a rule, lay all the winter.

It is the early hatched pullets that produce eggs in the fall and early winter, when prices are high.

February, March and April are the months to do your hatching in order to secure early hatched pullets.

Yearling and 2-year-old hens do not lay many eggs in the fall as they are molting at that time, and the feed they consume goes not only to keep up the energy and life of the birds but also to put on or grow a new coat of feathers.

In properly matured pullets all surplus energy beyond that needed to meet the requirements of the body is available for the production of eggs.

Write the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for free bulletins on poultry management.

Flower Pots and Crockery.

5 sizes of flower pots now in stock and plenty of other crockery of quality.

What Do You Buy In A Car?

Do you buy proved service or a series of experiments called a new model?

The Ford is a service Car. No new model experiment. Your Ford is always up to date.

There are no separate factories making Ford parts. Every part is made by Ford workmen, interested in making them the best because they share in the profits.

Every Ford dealer must carry in stock Ford parts at no advance in price over what the parts cost you when you bought the car.

Then look at these fully equipped prices. They are absolutely the lowest for what you desire in a car.

Runabout	\$485.00
Touring	535.00
Coupelet	795.00

Special Notice:—Those who have purchased cars of us since last August will please notify us if they have not received profit sharing certificates. It is very important that you have these to insure your receipt of profit-sharing cash next August 1st.

BARKER & WINN, Agents

Plainview, Texas.

GO TO H.E. EDWARDS & CO FOR COAL

You'll find the best grades there that can be bought, at fair prices. We buy your feed and grain of all kinds. Come here for chops and milled grain. Phone 106.

Floydada

THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

Published every Thursday by
The Hesperian Pub. Co.

Homer Steen, Ed—Mgr.

Entered as second-class matter April 20 1907, at the post office at Floydada, Texas under the act of Congress of March 3 1879.

Subscription.

One copy one year, in advance \$1.00
One copy six months, in advance .50

Advertising Rates.

Display ads 50c per inch, per month. 4 weeks.

Display ads 15c per inch, single issue. Local Readers 10c per line for first insertion, 5c per line for each subsequent insertion.

Front page, double price. When time is not specified all advertising matter will be run until ordered out and charged for accordingly.

SANTA FE TIME TABLE.

West Bound	East Bound
Train No. 802	Train No. 801
Leaves	Arrives
8:00 a. m.	5: p. m.

Newspapers of east and south Texas consider Senator Johnson's bill introduced last Thursday in the Senate to create a new state in West Texas, as a joke,—in fact they seem to consider all of this portion of the state as a joke and the matter of giving this section its deserved representation in the state and national legislative bodies is as far from having serious consideration seemingly as it was before the census of 1910, upon which basis the redistricting was supposed to have been based. As Senator Johnson states in the preamble to the bill introduced several sessions, both regular and called, of the legislature have been held since 1910, yet West Texas continues to be taxed all out of proportion to its representation. With this idea, we fail to see how newspapers who claim to love justice and lawmakers who proudly boast of their patriotism, consider otherwise than seriously the claim of West Texas for a fair deal in the legislative halls of the state and nation.

Senator Johnson's bill will likely never see further than the committee room. If it shall impress the truth of the present unfair conditions prevailing in Texas and secure a fair redistricting of the state it will have accomplished more than its cost to the tax-payers.

The two additional congressmen to which West Texas is entitled at Washington, according to the census of 1910, they have not. Instead the entire state of Texas has two congressmen-at-large, one living in Dallas and one at Houston, both districts already over-represented.

West Texas is also entitled to six senators in the State Senate where it now has only three.

In '76 there was a revolution on account of certain parties governing while certain other parties paid the bill. In the matter of 140 years, such is our enlightened progress, the subject is a matter for jest.

Two meritorious bills are before the House of Representatives, the new constitution of lands and the proposition of

liens against lands.

The first would require owners of realty in rendering for taxes to deduct from the value of the same the amount outstanding against same either in the form of a vendor's lien or trustee mortgage. This bill also provides that lien notes shall be rendered according to their value, that they shall be registered with the county clerk of the county in which the land is located, and that they shall not be collectable unless so registered. The other bill would require holders of land notes to pay taxes according to the interest represented in the land.

If either of these bills were to pass, it would cause some of the gentlemen who reside on Easy Street to wake up and take notice. Some of these, it seems, from investigation, invest their wealth in land notes and forget to render them for taxes when the assessor calls round.

Postmaster General, Burleson wants rural routes to come under the competitive system of contracting, the idea being to reduce the cost of rural free mails. He thinks that if these routes were let by contract instead of on the present basis there would be much money saved in salaries. The Postmaster General will find that his ideas do not meet with the approval of a great many people. The carriers are not now overpaid, and what might be gained in saving under the contract system would probably be lost in efficiency of service.

Nominations for most all the boards of educational institutions were made last week by the governor and went before the Senate Monday.

Among the number we see the name of Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald, as a member of the State Library Commission, and also the name of A. B. Martin of Tulia as a member of the Board of Regents State Normals.

Paraphrasing, we would ask: "How much do a regent git?"

Notices are being given out by the Internal Revenue Department that a national law will go into effect March 1st, prohibiting the sale of opium, cocaine, morphine and other drugs of this nature, except on the prescription of a physician.

The law seems to be favored in every quarter.

"The weather is looking decent again."—Liner in Paducah Post.

But we are oftentimes deceived by appearances, as Carlock doubtless found out ere he had that liner in the forms.

Monday night of last week one of Motley County's imported negroes, in the employ of a farmer, froze to death while enroute from Matador to Roaring Springs. The negro was scantily clad and the night very cold. Fire water which was used to keep up the heat, failed to produce the desired effect.

The body was shipped to Fort Worth for interment.

A druggist over at Wellington was mistaken for the editor of the new paper.

for renewal on subscription.

The druggist is said to have taken the big head. Poor fellow, say I.

What is one to do when an article is submitted for publication in the public discussion department of a local paper when there is no name signed to the communication save a non-de-plume? We see nothing else to do but to hold it or consign it to the waste basket.

This comment is prompted by the receipt of a letter to the editor this week in which a discussion of the prevalent habits of loafing, drinking and carousing among an element of the boys and young men, which with one exception, is an excellent article, and which, with a few sentences deleted, would have been used on the editorial page this week.

But in the main the article referred to is a recital of conditions which we all know and deplore as much as the writer. However, he gets down to business in the last paragraph of the letter, when he says: "This is a condition and should be fought, but with what weapons and tactics?" and asks for some one to give an idea.

The Hesperian would also like to have some ideas and asks that they be given air through these columns. Write to the paper and tell us about it. Don't try to kill all the space in an issue with your article. Make it brief. Make it to the point. Say something constructive. Don't deal in abuse or reflections. No good was ever done a community by either abuse and reflections on character, or slurring remarks that might be taken to "hit" somebody, tear down; they do not build up, nor do they take us to the ultimate goal.

The problem of the boys and young men in the towns and country, such as Floydada and Floyd County, is one of the most insistent before the citizenship. It does not exist in Floydada alone. All over the nation people are thinking "What must we do?" the same as we.

This non de plume writer mentioned above suggests that there is no need for us to put on a stiffer bit or a fuff to quell the desire in the young for amusement. "Might as well try to curb the whirling cyclone," says he. "In trying to do so only the good is crushed and the evil will remain."

And this writer agrees with him. We have already said to the boys "you must not do this", and "don't do that," until the evil forces have a monopoly on many things which we could use to advantage in developing and leading out the strength of character we should like to see in the coming citizens of the country.

The Basis of Morals.

Right in line with the suggestions above the editor casually picked up Collier's Weekly, and on the editorial page found the following under the heading "The Basis of Morals:"

"After fifteen months study and investigation the Anti-Vice Committee of the Wisconsin Legislature reported that the greatest cause of commercialized vice is the use of intoxicating liquor, that the wage question had no material relation to a girls downfall." That sentence is introductory. Commercialized vice, as relates to girls, is not a problem in Floydada, so far as we know. But here is the remainder of the topic: "Its recommendations center about the problem of boozeless amusement and recreation. Give people a chance at a decent and interesting life, and the vast majority of them will be moral from choice. The remainder must then be prevented from preying on their fellows. The problem

has; we must learn how to live in towns built primarily for business. This is difficult but not impossible."

Probably the people of our community could learn something about how to handle the social problems of the town and country by studying reports of other communities which have similar problems and have made a start toward their solution.

Europeans Are Wiser Than We.

A telegram printed in a Chicago newspaper purporting to come from New Orleans, announces that the British government had purchased 1,000 mules and was assembling them at that port for transshipment to India, there to be used for breeding purposes. It is to be hoped the venture will be successful, although such attempts in this country have met with failure.—Ft. Worth Record.

A. C. Elliott, of Hereford, who for seven years, has been editor and proprietor of the Hereford Brand, has sold the Brand to B. F. Guthrie, of Missouri, and the latter took charge of the business February 1st.

In an East Texas county recently two men were tried in district court—one for murder, and he was acquitted; another for having entered a smoke house and stole two hams, and he was sentenced to the penitentiary for five years. Its alright to kill a man, but you must let his pork alone.—Plainview News.

H. Boehmer, representing the International Bible Students' Association, of New York and London, was in Floydada last Friday night. He is advance man for the moving picture service "Creation," which will be shown about the middle of the month here, and is one of the most stupendous features ever attempted.

Local News Items

From the Beacon:

Lockney State Bank Stockholders in Meeting.

The State Bank stockholders held their annual meeting on January 27th, electing directors and officers for the year as follows:

W. D. Long, A. R. Meriwether, J. H. Upton, R. W. Long and T. E. Durham, directors; W. D. Long, president, T. E. Durham, (active) vice president, J. H. Upton, 2nd vice president, V. N. Dillard, cashier.

The directors of the bank approved a recent sale of \$11,000 worth of real estate owned by the corporation.

Misses Ethel and Bertha Hartman visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Willis of Floydada Sunday.

John Broyles returned Monday from a visit in New Mexico. He also made a trip to Central Texas while he was gone.

Misses Wynona Guest and Lois Holman visited Mrs. A. C. Goen at Floydada Sunday.

Recently Miss Eula Burns and little brother, Elmer, went to Artesia, N. M., to visit their brother, Bob Burns. On the next day after arriving, Miss Eula and two little nephews were out riding when the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the three out of the buggy. Miss Burns received several bruises and had one thigh bone broken, while the boys, we understand, were not hurt.

Raise a garden. Live at home.

Rooms for Rent.

Two rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Call at Hesperian office for information. tf.

Suits to Measure Two For a Quarter

The Plainview Nursery has the largest and best stock they have ever had; propagated from the varieties that have been tested and proven the best; perfectly free from any disease. We make a specialty of varieties that seldom get killed. Prize winning maize and Sudan grass seed for sale. Agents wanted to sell on commission. Plainview nursery has no connection with any other nursery.

PLAINVIEW NURSERY - PLAINVIEW, TEX.

February First Sets Cotton Shipment Record

Port of New Orleans Shipments for Day were over 100,000 Bales to Foreign Countries.

New Orleans, Feb. 1.—Shipments of cotton from ports today were over 100,000 bales larger than receipts, shipments being 155,647, while receipts were 55,249 bales. Foreign shipments amounted to 136,539 bales. These figures gave strength to predictions that this will be the record week for exports thus far this season, just as the shipments today made a new record.

Bulls predict that the export movement for February will be over 1,500,000 bales, or about 200,000 bales larger than the movement for January. This forecast is based on the large freight bookings, the continued spot demand and the piling up of stocks at the ports, although port stocks lost 85,228 bales today, being reduced to 1,920,900 bales.

In some quarters it is predicted that the height of the export movement will not come until March. Shippers are now paying \$13.75 a bale for room at Rotterdam. All available ships are being pressed into the cotton trade. A message from Galveston today stated that four ships had cleared with cotton, while five more had arrived to load cotton. The total amount of cotton on shipboard at all ports at the week's end was 559,211 bales and broke all records. Over 10,000,000 bales of the crop already have been marketed and many local traders think the remainder of the crop may be sold more easily than was the first 10,000,000 bales.

The Estelline News is agitating more stringent laws against usury. Editor Dalton says: "Laws of God and the laws of men, in all ages, have pronounced against it. Moses damned the usurers and Christ drove them from the temple. It has been the great crime throughout the ages and has caused more misery than war or pestilence."

He advocates a strong law with iron teeth to replace the present farcical law. He wants the usurer to lose both principal and interest and serve a sentence in jail.

The present legislature is working on a bill to stop extortionate rental rates,—one of the platform demands. Editor Dalton wants them to go further and cut out the whole "cancer."

Offers State Ticket for Jefferson.

Senator Conner, who will be included in the new state of Jefferson, should it by any remote chance become a reality, got busy last Saturday and figured out a set of efficient officers for the states, from the public men of West Texas, and gave out the following as his ticket for important state officers:—
Governor—H. F. Brelsford of Eastland county,
Lieutenant Governor—C. B. Metcalfe of Taylor Green County.

MARTIN, KINDER, RUSSEL
AND ZIMMERMAN

...LAWYERS...

Offices West Side Square
Plainview and



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COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by newsdealers.
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General Land Agent
and Abstractor
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;
And give me your Abstract of Title Work.
Office S. E. Corner Public Square
Address
ARTHUR B. DUNCAN
Floydada, Texas

Midland county.
Comptroller of Public Accounts—Don H. Biggers of Lubbock County.
Secretary of State—Henry Clark of Erath County.
Commissioner of Insurance and Banking—C. W. Boner of Clay County.
Commissioner of Agriculture—W. T. Loudermilk of Comanche county.
Commissioner of Labor—W. D. Cope of Childress county.
Attorney General—C. C. McDonald of El Paso county.
Superintendent of Education—A. R. Watson of Mills county.
Supreme Court—J. M. Wagstaff of Taylor county, chief justice; R. H. Burgess of El Paso county, associate justice; J. W. Crudgington of Potter county, associate justice.
Court of Criminal Appeals—R. L. Templeton of Collingsworth county, Bruce W. Bryant of Haskell county, W. S. Bell of Foard county.
United States Senators—W. A. Johnson of Hall county, Claude B. Hudspeth of El Paso county.
Congressmen—R. S. Griggs of Rannels county, T. F. Baker of Scurry county, John W. Woods of Fisher county, Edgar P. Haney of Wichita county.

NEW GOODS

FOR EARLY SPRING WEAR
HAVE BEGUN TO ARRIVE

NEW DRESS MATERIALS White goods in organdies, voiles, swisses, crepes and imported white goods, also lace and embroidery trimmings, Percal and gingham. Numerous other things in staple lines that we had run short on

PUMPS AND OXFORDS Shipment of Brown's Pumps and Oxfords just received for Men, Women, Misses & Children.

MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHES We have on display and ready for your inspection, J. L. Taylor & Co's spring line of samples for Mens clothes. There is no better tailoring concern in the world than J. L. Taylor & Co. They make clothes that stand all the tests. Suits made to your measure, Satisfaction Guaranteed for \$13.00 and up.

MATHIS-MARTIN DRY GOODS COMPANY

"THE STORE WITH THE GOODS"

Suits to Measure Two For a Quarter

Locals And Personals

Rev. Ike Hightower of Red Oak, who owns land southeast of Floydada, was here last week for a short time, and bought several cars of maize for shipment to his section of the state.

He is a minister of the Methodist church and thinks of transferring to this district within the next year or so.

C. E. White, seedman of Plainview, was buying grain for seed around Floydada last Saturday.

He was in Floydada in the afternoon in company with J. L. Norris of Lockney.

Rev. J. F. Nix, Baptist Missionary for the Staked Plains Association, was in Floydada Saturday.

For Sale.

A bunch of good, young mares, weight from 1000 to 1300 lbs; from 3 to 5 years old. Broke ready for work. Cash or credit. See Jess Shurbet.

White Crest Flour—best by test. Sold in Floydada exclusively by Duncan Gro. Co. 2tc.

Racket goods on our 5 and 10c counter. C. Surginer & Son. 2tc

Posted.

We, the undersigned, forbid any person or persons to hunt in our enclosures, with firearms, traps, snares, netting or fishing or in any way molesting birds or fish, or tearing down fences, driving or going over fences or leaving gates open.

Thos. Montgomery.
J. F. McCarty.
Jno. W. Smith.
W. A. Shipley.
N. A. Armstrong.
E. C. King.
4tp.

For marble monuments see, S. B. McClesky. tf.

Fresh-packed kraut in barrels, 3 and 5 gallon kegs. Buy it at Duncan's. 2tc.

For Sale or Exchange.

5 passenger, electric light and starter automobile, in good shape. Car been used very little. Could use maize or kaffir heads or threshed grain.

E. T. Coleman,
4c. Box 145, Plainview, Texas.

Cheap Lumber
5000 ft. 1x4 Common.
4000 ft. 1x10 Common.
2000 ft. 1x8 Common. One half price. A. G. McAdams Lumber Co. tf

Pure country-made ribbon cane syrup in barrels, 5 gallon jacks, 3 gallon jackets, 1 gallon buckets. Duncan Gro. Co. 2tc.

For Sale

Four room house, corner lot, well and windmill, garden, shade trees. Located in best part of Floydada. Small cash payment. Balance on easy terms. Ask at Hesperian Office. 2tc.

Ladies, you'll find none better. We know of none as good as White Crest Flour. Duncan Gro. Co. 2tc.

Found-Lady's Pin

Owner can have same by describing and paying for this ad. 1tc. Mrs. Ollie D. Bartley.

We have pure country-made sorghum in gallon cans. Duncan Gro. Co. 2tc.

700 bales good millet hay for sale, also some damaged hay at a bargain. G. D. French, 3 1-2 S. W. Floydada. 121-4tp

If you want the best flour Phone 77 or 88, and get a sack of White Crest. Duncan Gro. Co. 2tc.

Lumber

For kindling at A. G. McAdams Lumber Co. tf

Fresh vegetables received each week at Duncan's. Phone 77 or 88. 2tc.

Bois' D arc

Fence Posts at A. G. McAdams Lumber Co. tf

For Sale or trade.

Two young mares and mule, wagon, buggy and farming implements. 2tp. A. L. Stovall.

Start February Right.

Buy Coupon books at the City Market and save money. Don't ask for credit. 2tc. P. H. Flynn.

"Let Texas Feed itself."

J. G. Martin, J. M. Massie and J. H. Reagan spent Wednesday in the brakes county on business.

H. C. Bosley returned this week from a business trip of a few days to Clay County.

John Callihan, of the northeast corner of Crosby County, is spending the first of the week in Floydada on business and visiting with his father, J. A. Callihan.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom B. Triplett returned Monday from an extended visit in Fort Worth, Dallas and other points in North Central Texas.

WANTED. Young Bronze Tom turkey. See or write Mrs. J. A. Meador, Floydada, Texas. 1tp.

Auction Sale of Mares.

At Floydada, Saturday, February 6th, 1915. 10 Head of good mares, broke to work and in good condition. All good brood mares. Terms: Cash or bankable notes.

S. E. Broyles, Owner,
1tp. M. F. Husky, Auctioneer.

I will do first class dress-making and plain sewing at my home in the southwest part of town. tf Miss Mollie Crum.

Five Section Pasture

Fenced and water, for lease for 1915. Write W. H. Freeman Box 143, Cordell, Okla. tf

For Sale.

About forty head of bulls running all the way from coming 2 year old to coming 6. Apply at my place 4 miles north of Whiteflat. These bulls are from the Newman herd. 4tp. Ross Renfro.

E. J. Loe is spending several days in North Central Texas on a combined business trip and visit. He attended the district Farmers' Union Meeting in Fort Worth Wednesday.

C. P. Blackwell is one of the instructors in the State University who has been chosen to make talks on Gardening in the schools of Austin during the next few weeks. He is instructor in Agriculture at the University.

Mrs. L. K. Renfro of Petersburg, and Miss Renfro of Tahoka are visiting Mrs. E. E. Brown.

J. A. Burrus is preparing to improve a quarter section owned by him north of town a short distance. He is hauling lumber for residence, sheds, etc.

Miss Fronia Johnston returned yesterday from Plainview where she had been visiting.

Cotton Meal and Peanuts

The Prejudice that exists against cotton seed meal causes many a farmer to fatten his hogs at a loss every year. I admit that it is dangerous if not fed in the proper way. The proper way is to feed it only to your fattening stock letting it amount to only one fifth of the amount of the other concentrates you feed. By doing this you will not have any trouble. Keep in mind the fact that cotton seed meal is very laxative and do not feed too much other greasy foods, such as peanuts, that are very laxative themselves. No one would say that there was any harm in feeding peanuts to hogs, yet they have these two effects in common. Peanuts are also good to patch out your corn with—nothing better. Let's get out of the habit of trying to produce cheap pork

with corn alone. Try to find out some way to reduce the cost of feeding the hogs, for you cannot reduce their appetites—Kolb Perkins, Cushing, Texas.

A New York paper refers to lack of knowledge of old-fashion Spelling and 'Rithmetic as "mental bowleg," which is growing in the United States.

Farmers, Notice.

I am prepared to do first class sod or old land breaking. See me at once or phone 102. 3tp. E. O. Welch.

Eugene Field Loved Children.

It was children whom Field loved best, and he would take all sorts of trouble to make a child happy. His room was crowded with toys, queer dolls, funny little mechanical toys that ran about, or boxed, or nodded strange heads, or performed tricks. His study door was never shut to a child, and he had many child friends his family

knew nothing of. His brother tells how, a few hours after his death, a little crippled boy came to the door and asked if he might go up and see Mr. Field. He was taken into the room where the gentle, much-loved figure lay, and left there. In a little while he came limping downstairs, the tears streaming down his cheeks, and went silently away, known to nobody there.—From "Eugene Field, Lover of Childhood," by Hildegrade Hawthorne, in the St. Nicholas Magazine.

To Tie a Regular Dry Fly.

Secure the hook in the vise and wax a foot or so of fine tying silk. Pick out two flight feathers of the starling (any steel gray feather of proper size will do), with good long webs and be sure that they come from opposite sides of the bird. Split the quills of these with the scissors, and taking the halves which carry the long webs, pare and scrape the split quills until just enough remains to hold the fibers of the web. When both are thus prepared, cut from each section about 3-16-inch wide and secure these to the bare hook with their inner, lighter faces out. Turn the projecting butts toward the bend of the hook, tie again, and carry the silk to the head.—Outing.

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

2 Cents Per Pound

"Aint That Enough"
For Clean, White Rags
Delivered at the

Hesperian Office
Floydada, Texas

A New Departure in Medical Licensure.

The unsatisfactory results of the conventional methods for drafting laws for the regulation of the practice of medicine have been generally admitted. In many states, the introduction of bills providing for separate boards and different standards for each new and fantastic sect or cult has become an expected feature of every session of the legislature. Yet the growth of knowledge regarding preventable diseases, and the increasing appreciation on the part of the public of the importance of state efforts for the conservation of life, are developing an appreciation of the importance of regulating equitably and permanently the licensing by the state of those who desire to treat the sick for compensation.

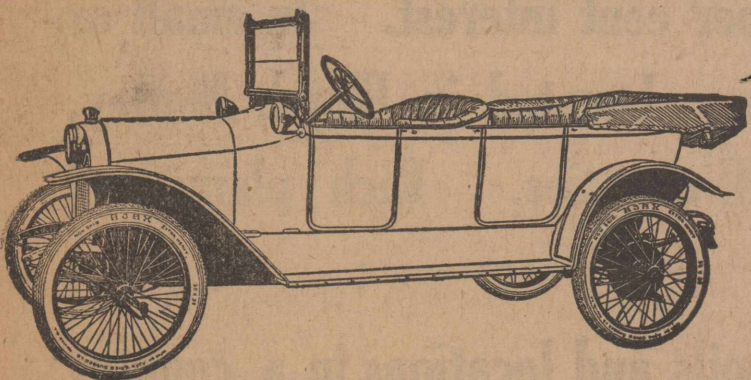
As an executive and as a member of both houses of the state legislature for many years, Hon. George H. Hodges, Governor of Kansas for the last two years, has had an extensive opportunity for consideration of this question. Realizing the unsatisfactory condition of the practice laws in most of the states, the governor appointed a commission to consider the entire question and to

draw up and recommend for passage a bill providing a single standard for all persons desiring to treat the sick, regardless of the school of practice to which they might belong. On this commission were appointed Dr. J. A. Milligan of Garnet, formerly a member of the state senate; Dr. J. E. Sawtell of Kansas City; Prof. W. L. Burdick of Lawrence, dean of the law school of the state University; Hon. Fred D. Smith of Hutchinson, formerly speaker of the House of Representatives, and Mr. F. T. Ranson of Wichita, president of the Stock-Yards National Bank. This commission has drafted a bill providing for a preliminary examination of all persons desiring to practice medicine, surgery or any other form of healing art. The bill provides for a board of preliminary examination, made up of the chancellor of the state University, the president of the state agricultural college and the president of the state normal school, ex officio, who shall examine all persons desiring to treat the sick in any way. Any persons seeking a license from the state medical board, the board of osteopathy, the board of chiropractic or any other board must first satisfy the board of preliminary examination that he

has had a four year's course in some reputable or established high school or its equivalent, and has spent at least four years of at least eight months each at some reputable professional school which includes in its course anatomy, physiology, pathology, surgery, obstetrics, chemistry, bacteriology, symptomatology, diagnosis, urinalysis, hygiene and sanitation. Suitable sections for the administration and enforcement of the act are included together with sections amending the medical practice, osteopathic, and chiropractic laws so as to make them uniform with the proposed bill.

Medical practice acts, says The Journal of the American Medical Association are primarily and solely for the good of the public. The report of this commission marks an epoch in medical legislation. It is the first distinct recognition of two important principles which must sooner or later dominate such legislation in all of our states. The first is the necessity and equity of a single standard for all purposes regardless of "schools," and by inference, the inequity of different standards for different schools. The second and equally important principle is that the examination and licensing of persons desiring to treat the sick for compensation is not a medical but an educational problem. The recognition of this fact in the designation of the three leading educational authorities of the state as the board of preliminary examination is a most important step in the development of better conditions in state regulation of the practice of medicine.

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



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

Rates: \$3.50 One Way,
\$6.00 Round Trip.
W. R. COPE, Prop.
FLOYDADA, TEXAS



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at any price. Ask your grocer.
RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.
You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

New Car on Roaring Springs Line
W. R. Cope, contractor on Floydada-Roaring Springs mail route, has experienced quite an increase in his passenger business between these two points since the establishment of the service. He has been using the Ford on the line, but last week added a six-cylinder Cadillac to his equipment and uses this 7 passenger motor car for his days of heaviest traffic.
He traded for the Cadillac last week while in Dallas; his Briscoe being a part of the consideration.

Panhandle Press Association to Meet in April.

On April 9th and 10th the Panhandle Press Association will hold its annual convention in Plainview.
The program has been arranged and announced as shown below. The probable order of entertainment by the press and people of Plainview is also given.
The last two sessions of this Association were quite successful in point of attendance as well as interest shown. The present membership is around 60 newspaper persons (men and women.) It is likely that the membership will be increased close to the hundred mark, if the attendance is as large as hoped for by the officers and members in this portion of the district.

- PROGRAM**
Address of Welcome, Judge L. S. Kinder of Plainview.
Response, Jamison of Canadian Record.
"The Texas School of Journalism,"—B. O. Brown of Austin.
"Depreciation: How and Why Figured in the Average Shop?"—C. C. Cockrell of Amarillo.
"Fire Risks and Insurance Rates: A Discussion From a Newspaperman's Point of View"—Ben F. Smith of Lockney Beacon.
"Meeting the Train"—J. W. Burton of Crosbton Review.
"Bridging the Dull Months."—Fred Haskett, Childress Index.
"The Panhandle and South Plains Today and a year ago."—J. L. Pope of Amarillo.
Historical Sketch of Early Day Journalism in the Panhandle—Mrs. Morgan Historian.
"One Year of the Cost System."—H. S. Hilburn of Plainview Herald.
"Plains Journalism as Compared with the Journalism of the Northwest."—B. N. Timmons, Panhandle, Amarillo.
"The Independent Newspaper"—Harry Koch, Tribune-Chief, Quanah.
"My impressions of the Editor as an Office-Seeker."—Lee Satterwhite, Enterprise, Tulia.
"How I Get Advertising."—J. F. Turner, Avalanche, Lubbock.
"The Ideal Make up."—E. C. Johnson, Herald, Memphis.
"Going After Job Work."—J. W. Ray, Record, Vernon.
"The Query Box."—Conducted by Warwick, Canyon News. Ample discussion after each paper.

ORDER OF ENTERTAINMENT.
Local committee to meet the newspaper people as they arrive on the trains Friday morning and take them to the hotels, where they will register.
10 a. m. Meet at the convention hall, where greeting will continue for about 30 minutes.
10.30 a. m. Opening session, with president presiding. Address of welcome, responses and any preliminary business.
1:30 p. m. Business session, followed by auto trip for those who wish to take same.
8:00 p. m. Reception and smoker at Elks Club Rooms.
9:00 a. m. Saturday—Business Session.
1:30 p. m. Business session.
4:00 p. m. Auto trip over Plainview and adjacent country and possibly luncheon somewhere.
8:30 p. m. Banquet at Ware Hotel. J. M. Adams, toastmaster.
Names suggested on the toast

C. H. FEATHERST
LANDS, LOANS & ABSTRACT.
Farm Loans a Specialty, on Large or Small Tracts.
Lands Bought, Sold Exchanged on Commis Titles investigated.
Complete Abstract of all lands and town lots in Floyd County. C. H. Veale, Abstracter
Any business entrusted to me will have careful and prompt attention.
Office Room 6: 1st Nat'l. Bank Bldg.

list:—A. C. Elliott of Hereford, J. P. Chambless of Snyder, A. G. Richardson of McLean, A. M. Hilburn of Shamrock, E. A. Carlock of Paducah, Fears of Farewell, Miss Sophia Meyers of Amarillo, Homer Steen of Floydada. (This list may be changed after we see who is in attendance, if any of the parties are not in attendance at the meeting.)
E. B. Miller
H. S. Hilburn
J. M. Adams
Committee

Resolution would Create State of Jefferson

"State of Jefferson, County of Floyd." That would sound peculiar for a time on legal documents, but that's the way they would read if a resolution passes introduced in the Senate Thursday of last week by Senator W. A. Johnson of this district.
The resolution provides that the new state shall be organized from the 25th, 26th, 28th and 29th districts, which embraces counties as far east as Erath, Comanche, Mills and San Saba, south to Kimble, Eddy and Maverick, also taking in El Paso and surrounding counties.
The introduction of this resolution in the senate was prompted, as told in the preamble, by the failure to redistrict the state thus giving the panhandle portion representation more nearly at home and more equitably. The Senator asserts that though two regular and five special sessions of the legislature have passed since the last census no serious effort has been made to redistrict, thus allowing some parts of the state to be represented greatly out of proportion to their population. He adds also that the territory embraced by his resolution has furnished nearly all the public free school lands and is still furnishing to the state many times more for its support than it is getting back in the way of school funds. The resolution also asserts that the section embraced in the proposed new state is entitled to more than the present representation in the senate and to two additional Congressmen now serving as congressmen-at-large. The charge is made that the

liquor interests of the state are largely responsible for the failure to redistrict and give this territory a fair and equitable representation, by subscribing large slush funds to control state politics, adding that the people of this district want to be free of such domination.
If the resolution passes the election would be held the first Tuesday in July. If adopted at the election an election for state officers would be held early in August and the first legislature of the new state would meet in September.
The ordinance under which the Republic of Texas became a state in the Union, provided that the state might at any future time by a vote of its citizenship, be divided into "States of convenient size and not more than four in number."
This resolution, according to the capitol correspondents is not considered seriously, though Senator Johnson asserts he is in earnest and will push the measure.
Heretofore all efforts to get a resolution through to divide the state have failed signally.

Colquitt Speaking "Up North"

Ex-Governor O. B. Colquitt is spending the earlier part of this month in the northern states where he is filling speech-making dates. He speaks at Detroit Feb. 5th, and at New York City 7th. He says his appointments in the north are non-partisan in character.
He will be a candidate for U. S. Senator in 1916 he says regardless of whoever else may be in the race

Improved Section for Rent.

About 200 acres in cultivation. Rest in pasture. Residence, Water, etc See W. A. Robbins, at First State Bank. 22c.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896.
Seal. A. W. GLASSON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**HUSBAND RESCUED
DESPAIRING WIFE**

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.
Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.
The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.
At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."
If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.
Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-64

ter. If she was Har-
laughter he would come
Florence answering her
here is a sum of ten or
and in the Riverdale bank
control of my father's but-
that is gone, I don't know
happen to us, Susan and
of Miss Farlow's will al-
open to you, Florence," re-
n, with love in her eyes.
interesting conversation was
ed by the advent of Norton.
Always dropping in during the
noon hours. Florence liked
two reasons. One was that
trusted him to a certain extent
other was that . . . that
ed him. She finished this sen-
her heart defiantly.
ay he brought her a box of beau-
ties, and at the sight of them
rincess smiled faintly. Set the
in that quarter? She could have
ned. Here was her revenge against
meddler who took no particular
ce of her while Florence was in
room. She would encourage him,
or grubbing newspaper writer, was
s beggarly pittance! What chance
ad he of marrying this girl with mil-
ions within reach of her hand?
The peculiar thing about this was
that Norton was entertaining the same
thought at the same time: what earth-
ly chance had he?
In the second story window of the
house over the way there was a wor-
ried man. But when his glasses
brought in range the true contents of
the box he laughed sardonically.
"This watching is getting my goat.
I smell a rat every time I see a
shadow." He wiped the lenses of his
opera glasses and proceeded to roll a
cigarette.
When the princess and Norton went
away Jones stole quietly up to Flo-
rence's room and threw up the curtain.
Two round points of light flashed from
the watcher's window, but the saturn-
ine smile on Jones' lips was not ob-
served. He went to the door, opened
it cautiously, a hand to his ear. Then
he closed the door, turned back the
rug and removed a section of the floor-
ing. Out of this cavity he raised a box.
There was lettering on the lid; in fact,
the name of its owner, Stanley Harg-
reave. Jones replaced the flooring,
tucked the box under his arm and
made his exit.
The man lounging in the shadow
heard a faint whistle. It was the sig-
nal agreed upon. The man Felton ran
across the street and boldly rang the
bell. It was only then that Florence
missed the ever present butler. She
hesitated, then sent Susan to the door.
"I must see Mr. Jones upon vitally
important business."
"He has gone out," said Susan, and
very sensibly closed the door before
Felton's foot succeeded in getting in-
side.
It was time to act. He ran around
to the rear. The ladder convinced him
that Jones had tricked him. He was
wild with rage. He was over the wall
in an instant. Away down the back



"A Hundred if You Overtake That Boat."

street his eye discovered his man in
full flight. He gave chase. As he
came to the first corner he was nearly
knocked over by a man coming from
the other way.
"Who are you bumping into?"
growled Felton.
"Not so fast, Felton!"
"Who the devil are you?"
The stranger made a sign which Fel-
ton instantly recognized.
"Quick! What has happened?"
"Jones has the million and is mak-
ing his getaway. See him hiking to-
ward the water front?"
"Two men began to run."
"I followed a thrilling chase.
I engaged a motorboat and it was
going seaward when the two pur-
suers arrived. They were not laggard.
There was another boat and they made
for it."
"A hundred if you overtake that
boat," said Felton's strange companion.
Felton eyed him thoughtfully. There
was something familiar about that
voice.
Great plumes of water shot up into
the air. It did not prove a short race
by any means. It took half an hour
for the pursuer to overhaul the pur-
sued.
"Is that Jones?"
"Yes." Felton fired his revolver into
the air in hopes of terrifying Jones' en-
gineer; but there was five hundred
dangling before that individual's eyes.

"Let them get nearer," shout-
ed the butler.
The engineer let down the speed a
notch. The other boat crept up within
twenty yards. Jones sought a perfect
range. He would have to find this spot
again.
"Surrender!" yelled Felton.
In reply Jones raised the precious
box and deliberately dropped it into
the sea. Then he turned his auto-
matic upon his pursuers and succeeded
in setting their boat afire.
All this within the space of an hour.
During dinner that night (there was
now a cook) Jones walked about the
dining table, rubbing his hands to-
gether from time to time.
"Jones," said Florence, "why do you
rub your hands like that?"
"Was I rubbing my hands, Miss
Florence?" he asked innocently.

CHAPTER VII.

"Did you get the range?" asked the
countess, when late that night Braine
recounted his adventure.
"Range!" he snarled. "My girl,
haven't I just told you that I had to
fight for my life? My boat was in
flames. We had to swim for it till
we were picked up by a Long Island
barge tug. I don't know what became
of the motorman. He must have
headed straight for shore. And I'm
glad he did. Otherwise he'd be howl-
ing for the price of another boat.
Olga, for the first time I've had to
let one of the boys have a look at
my face. Doesn't know the name;
but one of these days he'll stumble
across it, and the result will be black-
mail, unless I push him off into the
dark. It was accidental."
The countess leaned forward, her
hands tightly clinched.
"But the box?"
Braine made a gesture of despair.
"Leo, are you using any drug these
days?"
"Don't make fun of me, Olga," im-
patiently. "Did you ever see me drink
more than a pint of wine or smoke
more than two cigars in an evening?
Poor fools! What! let my brain go
into the wastebasket for the sake of
an hour or so of exhilaration? No,
and never will I! I'm keen about the
gray matter I've got, and by the Lord
Harry, I'm going to keep it. There's
only one dope fiend in the Hundred,
and he's one of the best decoys we
have; so we let him have his coke
whenever he really needs it. But this
man Felton has seen my face. Some
day he'll see it again, ask questions,
and then . . ."
"Then what?"
"A burial at sea," he laughed. The
laughter died swiftly as it came.
"Threw it into eight hundred feet of
water, on a bar where the sands are
always shifting. He'll never find it,
even if he took the range. He could
not have got a decent one. The sun
was dropping and the shadows were
long. He threw the chest into the
water and then began pegging away
at us, cool as you please, and fired
our tank."
"It looks to me as if he had wasted
his time."
"That depends. Between you and
me and the gate-post, I've a sneaking
idea that this man Jones, whom no-
body has given any particular atten-
tion, is a deep, clever man. He may
have been honestly attempting to find
a new hiding place; the advertisement
in the newspaper may have drawn
him. He may have thrown the box
over in pure rage at seeing himself
checkmated. Again, the whole thing
may have been worked up for our
benefit, a blind. But if that's the
case, Jones has us on the hip, for we
can't tell. But we can do what in all
probability he expects we'll cease to
do—watch him just as shrewdly as
before."
Olga caught his hand and drew him
down beside her. "I wasn't going to
bother you tonight, but it may mean
something vital."
"What?" alertly.
For reply she rose and walked over
to the light button. She pressed it
and the apartment became dark.
"Come over to the window, quick!"
She dragged him across the room.
"Over the way, the house with the
marble frontage."
A man emerged, lit a cigarette, and
walked leisurely down the street.
"No!" she cried, as Elaine turned
to make for the door doubtless with
the intention of finding out who this
man was. "Every night after you
leave he appears."
"Does he follow me?"
"No. And that's what bothered me
at first. I believed he was watching
some apartment above. But regularly
when I turn out the lights he comes
forth. So there's no doubt that he
watches you enter and takes note of
your departure."
"But doesn't follow me. That's odd.
What the devil is his idea?"
"I'd give a good deal to learn."
The shadow and the glowing cigar-
ette disappeared around the corner,
and the lights in the apartment were
turned on again.
"He's gone. You really think he's
watching me?"
"He is watching this apartment, I
know that much."
And even at that moment the watch-
er was watching from his vantage be-
hind the corner.
"Suspicious!" he murmured, tossing
the cigarette into the gutter. They're
watching me for a change. I'll drop
out. I know what I know. It's a great
world. It's fine to be alive and kicking
on top of it." He went on without
haste and took the subway train for
downtown.
"Is there any way I could get near
him?" asked Braine.

"Tomorrow night you might leave
by the janitor's entrance. I'll keep
the lights on till you're outside. Then
I'll turn them off and you can follow
and learn who he is."
"It's mighty important."
"Don't scowl. At your age a wrinkle
is apt to remain if you once get it
started."
He laughed. "Wrinkles!" She could
talk of wrinkles!
"They are more important than you
think. Every morning I rub out the
wrinkle I go to bed with."
"I wish you could rub out the gen-
eral stupidity which is wrinkling my
brain. I've made three moves and
failed in each. What's come over me?"
"Perhaps you've had too many suc-
cesses. The wheel of chance is al-
ways turning around."
"May I smoke?"
"Thanks. At least it proves you still
have some consideration for me. You
would smoke whether it was agreeable
or not. But I like the odor of a good
cigar. And it always helps you to
think."
Braine lit the cigar and began his
customary pacing. At length he
paused.
"Suppose we have a real old-fash-
ioned coaching party out to the old
mansion we know about?"
"And what shall we do there?"
"Make the mansion an enchanted
castle where sometimes people who
enter can't get out. Do you think you
could get her to go?"
"I can try."
"Olga, I must have that girl; and I
must have her soon. Sometimes I find
myself mightily puzzled over the
whole thing. If Hargreave is alive,
why doesn't he turn up now that it's
practically known that his daughter
presides over his household? I might
understand it if I didn't know that
Hargreave is really afraid of nothing.
Where is the man with the five thou-
sand, picked up at sea? What was
the reason for Jones carrying that box
out in broad daylight? Who is the
chap watching across the street? Sometimes I believe in my soul—if I
have one!—that Hargreave is playing
with us, playing! Well, flinging the
half consumed cigar into the grate,
"the Black Hundred always goes for-
ward, win or lose, and never forgets."
"We are a fine pair!" said the wo-
man bitterly.
"We are exactly what fate intended
us to be. They wrote you down in the
book as a beautiful body with a
crooked mind. They wrote me down
as the devil, doomed to roam earth's
top till I'm killed."
"Killed?"
"Why, yes. I'm not the kind of
chap who dies in bed, surrounded by
the weeping members of the family,
doctor, nurse, and priest. I'm a
scoundrel; but it has this saving
grace, I enjoy being a scoundrel. Now,
I'm going up to the club. There's
nothing like a game of billiards or
chess to smooth that wrinkle which
seems to worry you."
In the great newspaper office there
was a mighty racket. Midnight al-
ways means pandemonium in the
city room of a metropolitan daily.
Copy boys were rushing to and fro,
messengers and printers with sticky
galleyes in their hands; reporters were
banging away at their typewriters,
and intermingling you could hear the
ceaseless clickety-click from the tele-
graph room.
The managing editor came out of
his office and approached the desk of
the night city editor.
"Editorial page gone down?"
"Twenty minutes ago," said the
night city editor.
"I wanted a stick on that Panama
rumpus."
"Too late."
"Where's Jim Norton?"
"At the chamber of commerce ban-
quet. The major is going to throw a
bomb into the enemy's camp."
"Nothing on the Hargreave stuff?"
"No. Guess I'd better put that in
the cubbyhole. He's dead."
"No will found yet?"
"Not a piece as big as a postage
stamp."
"That will leave the girl in a tough
place. No will, no birth certificate;
and, worst of all, no photograph of
the old man himself. I don't see why
Jim sidestepped this affair. He the
only man in town who knew anything
about Hargreave."
"He hasn't given it up; but he wants
to cover it on his own, turn the yarn
over when he's got it, no false alarms."
"Ah! So that's the game?"
"Yes; and Jim is the sort every pa-
per needs. When the time comes the
story turns up, if there is one. Here
he is now. Looks like an actor in the
fourth act of a drama. Good-looking
chap, though."
Norton came in through the outer
gates. He was in evening clothes, top
hat. A dead cigarette dangled be-
tween his lips.
"How much do you want?" asked the
night city editor.
"Column and a half."
"Off with your glad rags!"
"Anything good?" asked the man-
aging editor.
"The lid has been jammed on tight.
No wine in any restaurant after one
o'clock. There'll be a roundup of ev-
ery gunman in town."
"Good work! Go to it."
It was one o'clock when Norton
turned in his last sheet of copy and
started for home. Just outside the
entrance to the building a man with a
slouch hat drawn down over his eyes
stepped forward.
"Mr. Norton?"
"Yes." Norton stepped back sus-
piciously.
The other chuckled, raised and low-
ered his hat swiftly.

"Good Lord!" murmured
porter.
"Will you take a ride with me in a
taxi?"
"All the way to Syracuse, if you say
so. Well, I'll be tinker d—d!"
"No names, please!"
What took place in that taxicab was
never generally known. But at ten
o'clock the next morning Norton sur-
prised the elevator boy by going out.
Norton proceeded downtown to the
national bank, where he deposited
\$5,000 in bills of large denominations.
The teller had some difficulty in count-
ing them. They stuck together and re-
tained the sodden appearance of
money recently submerged in water.
Florence was delighted at the idea
of a coaching party. Often during her
schoolgirl days she had seen the fash-
ionable coaches go careening along the
road, with the sharp, clear note of the
bugle rising about the thunder of hoofs
and rattling of wheels. Jones was not
enthusiastic; neither was he a killjoy.
"But you are to go along, too," said
Florence.
"I, Miss Florence?"
"The countess invited you especially.
You will go with a hamper."
"Ah, in my capacity as butler; very
good, Miss Florence." To her he gave
no sign of his secret satisfaction.
The hour arrived, and the gay party
bowed away. They wound in and out
of the streets toward the country to
the crack of the whip and the blare of
the horn. Florence's enjoyment would



Florence Was Chatting With the Count.

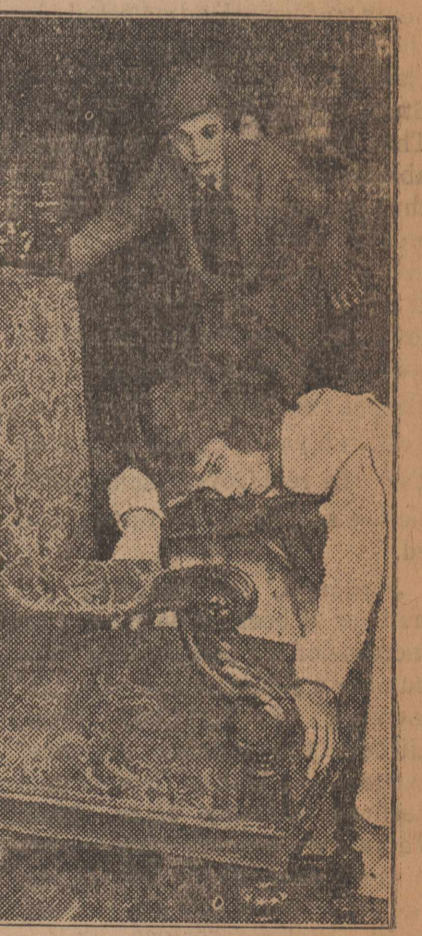
have been perfect had it not been for
the absence of Norton. Why hadn't
he been invited? She did not ask be-
cause she did not care to disclose to
the countess her interest in the re-
porter. They were nearing the limits
of the city, when the coach was forced
to take a sharp turn to avoid an auto-
mobile in trouble. The man puttering
at the engine raised his head. It was
Norton, and Florence waved her hand
vigorously.
"A coaching party," he murmured;
"and your Uncle James was not invited!
Oh, very well!" He laughed, and
suddenly grew serious. It would not
hurt to find out where that coach was
going.
He set to work savagely, located
the trouble, righted it, and set off for
the Hargreave home. He found Susan
and bombarded her with questions
which to Susan came with the rapidity
of rain upon the roof.
"So Jones went along?"
"In his capacity of butler only."
Norton smiled. "Well, I'll take a
jaunt out there myself. You are sure
of the location?"
"Yes."
"Well, good-by. I'll go as a waiter,
since they wouldn't invite me. I'm
one of the best little waiters you ever
heard of; and all things come to him
who waits."
What a pleasant, affable young man
he was! thought Susan as she watched
him jump into the car and go flying
up the street.
Jones was a good deal surprised
when Norton turned up at the old
Chilton manor.
"What made you come here dressed
like this?" the butler demanded.
"I'm a suspicious duffer; maybe
that's the reason."
"Do you know anything?"
"Well, no; I can't say that I do.
But, hang it, I just had to come out
here."
"Maybe it's just as well you did,"
said Jones moodily.
"I know this place. The housekeep-
er used to be my nurse, and if she is
still on the job she may be of service
to us. You don't think they'll question
or recognize me?"
"Hardly. I'll put in a word for you.
I'll say I sent for you, not knowing if
we had enough servants to take care
of the luncheon."
"And now I'll go and hunt up Meg."
Sure enough, his old nurse was still
in charge of the house; and when
her "baby" disclosed his identity she
all but fell upon his neck.
"But, what are you doing here,
dressed up as a waiter?"
"It's a little secret, Meg. I wasn't
invited, and the truth is I'm very
desperately in love with the young
lady in whose honor this coaching
party is being given. And . . .
maybe she's in danger."
"Danger? What about?"
"The Lord only knows. But show
me about the house. I've not been
here in so long I've forgotten the run
of it. I remember one room with a
painting that turned. Have they
changed them?"

under their very noses
while she acted superbly, tore
handkerchief into shreds. There was
something sinister in the way all
their plans fell through at the very
moment of consummation; and that
night she determined to ask Braine
to withdraw from this warfare, which
gradually decimated their numbers
without getting anywhere toward the
goal.
Jones shouted that the limousine
was tearing down the road. Some-
thing must be done to stop it. He
suggested that he drop behind, leave
his horse, and take a chance at pot-
ting a tire from the shrubbery at the
roadside.
"Keep going. Don't stop, Norton,
till you are back in town. I'll manage
to take good care of myself."
CHAPTER VII.

When all three finally met at the
Hargreave home Florence suddenly
took Jones by the shoulders and
kissed him lightly on the cheek.
Jones started back, pale and dis-
turbed.
Norton laughed. He did not feel
the slightest twinge of jealousy, but
he was eaten up with envy, as the old
wives say.
"You are wondering if I suspect the
Princess Perigoff?" said Jones.
"I am." This man Jones was de-
veloping into a very remarkable char-
acter. The reporter found himself
side glancing at the thin, keen face of
this resourceful butler. The lobe of
the man's left ear came within range.
Norton reached for a cigarette, but
his hands shook as he lit it. There
was a peculiar little scar in the cen-
ter of the lobe.
"Well," said Jones, "I can find no
evidence that she has been concerned
in any of these affairs."
"You are suspicious?"
"Of everybody," looking boldly into
the reporter's eyes.
"Of me?" smiling.
"Even of myself sometimes."
Conversation dropped entirely after
this declaration.
"You're a taciturn sort of chap."
"Am I?"
"You are. But an agreement is an
agreement, and while I'd like to print
this story, I'll not. We newspaper
men seldom break our word."
Jones held out his hand.
"Sometimes I wish I'd started life
right," said the reporter gloomily. "A
newspaper man is generally improvi-
dent. He never looks ahead for to-
morrow. What with my special ar-
ticles to the magazines, I earn be-
tween four and five thousand the
year; and I've never been able to save
a cent."
"Perhaps you've never really tried,"
replied Jones, with a glance at his
companion. It was a good face, strong
in outline; a little careworn, perhaps,
but free from any indications of dissi-
pation. "If I had begun life as you
did, I'd have made real and solid use

Norton inspected the rooms care-
fully, stowing away in his mind every
detail. He might be worrying about
nothing; but so many strange things
had happened that it was better to be
on the side of caution than on the
side of carelessness. He left the
house and ran across Jones carrying
a basket of wine.
"Here, Norton; take this to the
party. I want to reconnoiter."
"All right, m'lud! Say, Jones, how
much do you think I'd earn at this
job?" comically.
"Get along with you, Mr. Norton. It
may be the time to laugh, and then it
may not."
"I'm going back into the house and
hide behind a secret panel. I've got
my revolver. You go to the stables
and take a try at my car; see if she
works smoothly. We may have to do
some hiking. Where is the countess
in this?"
"Leave that to me, Mr. Norton," said
the butler with his grim smile. "Be
off; they are moving back toward the
house."
So Norton carried the basket around
to the lawn, where it was taken from
his hands by the regular servant. He
sighed as he saw Florence, laughing
and chatting with a man who was a
stranger and whom he heard ad-
dressed as count. Some friend of the
countess, no doubt. Where was all this
tangle going to end? He wished he
knew. And what a yarn he was going
to write some day! It would be read
like one of Gaborian's tales. He
turned away to wander idly about the
grounds, when beyond a clump of ce-
dars he saw three or four men convers-
ing slowly. He got as near as possible,
for when three or four men put their
heads together and whisper animated-
ly, it usually means a poker game or
something worse. He caught a phrase
or two as it came down the wind, and
then he knew that the vague suspi-
cion that had brought him out here
had been set in motion by fate. He
heard "Florence" and "the old draw-
ing room;" and that was enough.
He scurried about for Jones. It was
pure luck that he had had old Meg
show him through the house, other-
wise he would have forgotten all about
the secret panel in the wall and the
painting. Jones shrugged resignedly.
Were these men of the countess'
party? Norton couldn't say.
Norton made his hiding place in
safety; and by and by he could hear
the guests moving about in the room.
Then all sounds ceased for a while. A
door closed sharply.
"No; here you must stay, young
lady," said a man's voice.
"What do you mean, sir?" demanded
the beloved voice.
"It means that no one will return to
this room and that you will not be
missed until it is too late."
The sound of voices stopped ab-
ruptly, and something like scuffling
ensued. Later Norton heard the back
of a chair strike the panel and some-
one sat heavily upon it. He waited
perhaps five minutes; then he gently
slid back the panel. Florence sat
bound and gagged under his very eyes.
It was but the work of a moment to
liberate her.
"It is I, Jim. Do not speak or make
the least noise. Follow me."
Greatly astonished, Florence obeyed;
and the panel slipped back into place.
The room behind the secret panel had
barred windows. To Florence it ap-
peared to be a real prison.
"How did you get here?" she asked
breathlessly.
"Something told me to follow you.
And something is always going to tell
me to follow you, Florence."
She pressed his hand. It was to her
as if one of those book heroes had
stepped out of a book; only book he-
roes always had tremendous fortunes
and did not have to work for a liv-
ing. Oddly enough, she was not
afraid.
"Who was the man?" he asked.
"The Count Norfeldt. Some one
has imposed upon the countess."
"Do you think so?" with a strange
look in his eyes.
"What do you mean?"
"Nothing just now. The idea is to
get out of here just as quickly as we
can. See this painting?" He touched
a spot in the wall and the painting
slowly swung out like a door. "Come;
we make our escape to the side lawn
from here."
At the stable they were confronted
with the knowledge that Norton's car
was out of commission; Jones could do
nothing with it. Then Norton suggest-
ed that he make an effort to com-
mandeer the limousine of the count-
ess; but there were men about, so the
limousine was out of the question.
"Horses!" whispered Jones. "There
are several saddle horses, already sad-
dled. How about these people, the
owners?"
"Oh, they are beyond reproach. They
have doubtless been imposed upon.
But let us get aboard first. There will
be time to talk later. I'll have to do
some explaining, taking these nags off
like this. We won't have to ride out
in front where the picknickers are.
There's a lane back of the stable, and
a slight detour brings us back into the
main road."
The three mounted and clattered
away. To Florence it had the air of
a prank. She was beginning to have
such confidence in these two inventive
men that she felt as if she was never
going to be afraid any more.
When the Countess Olga saw the
three horses it was an effort not to
fly into a rage. But secretly she
warned her people, who presently gave
chase in the limousine, while she
prattled and jested and laughed with
her company, who were quite unaware

CHAPTER VII.



"Do Not Speak or Make the Least Noise."

of the great men I met. I'd have
made financiers help me to invest my
earnings, or savings, little as they
might be. And today I'd be living on
the income."
"You never can tell. Perhaps a wom-
an might have made you think of
those things, but if you had remained
unattached to thirty-one, as I have,
the thought of saving might never
have entered your head. A man in my
present condition, financially, has no
right to think of matrimony."
"It might be the saving of you if
you met and married the right wom-
an."
"But the right woman might be
heirless to millions. And a poor devil
like me could not marry a girl with
money and hang on to his self-res-
pect."
"True. But there are always excep-
tions to all rules in life, except those
regarding health. A healthy man is a
normal man, and a normal man has
no right to remain single. You proved
yourself a man this afternoon, con-
sidering that you did not know I oc-
cupied the wheel seat. Come to think
it over, you really saved the day.
You gave me the opportunity of steer-

W. POST HOME FARMS

Sold in 1914

160

Good, Prosperous Farmers now working to make this rich land Pay for a home.

160

Of the best citizens ever gotten together, have quit renting, or sold high-priced land, and are now here.

160

More Farms on the Plains to be sold during 1915, and improved and occupied early in 1916.

\$2.00 an acre down, balance \$1.75 per acre a year, interest 4 per cent, notes on or before. Interest does not start until you go on land, but has to start Jan. 1st, 1916, if you are on land or not. Next payment Jan. 1st 1917. These payments cover both land and improvements.

160

Good Farmers had better get ready to buy a home for 1916.

C. W. POST HOME FARMS

Garrett Dobbin, Sales Manager, POST, TEXAS.

Will you be one of the 160?

More Live Stock Now Than A Year ago.

GOVERNMENT STATISTICS CONTRADICT REPORTS THAT PRICES WILL REACH UNPRECEDENTED FIGURES.

For the first time in many years, information collected by the department shows that all classes of livestock in the United States are increasing in numbers. Thus the real facts contradict, absolutely, sensational reports that prices for meat and shoes would rise to unprecedented figures in the immediate future. It has even been said that a Government statistician predicted meat at 50 cents a pound and shoes at \$10 a pair within the next two years. Such a prediction, the real Government statisticians say, is quite unwarranted.

January 1, for example, the number of beef cattle showed an increase of 3.4 percent over the number a year ago, and an actual increase of 1,211,000 head. Hitherto the number of beef cattle in the United States has declined steadily since 1910. There are also more milch cows in the country than last year, the increase being 2.5 per cent, or in numbers 525,000. Swine however, showed the greatest increase of all classes—9.6 per cent. On January 1, 1914, there were only 58,933,000 swine in the country; on January 1, 1915, 64,618,000. This is accounted for by the fact that the production of swine can be increased more rapidly than that of other classes of live stock and consequently an enlarged demand can be met more readily.

The prediction of 50 cent meat and \$10 shoes was accompanied by the declaration that France alone has taken from America nearly 300,000 horses within the last five months, and that the other countries at war have drawn upon our resources in the same proportion. The facts are that more horses were on the farms of the United States on January 1, 1915, than there were a year before, the increase being

233,000 head, or 1.1 per cent. So far from France alone having taken 300,000 horses from us, the total exports since the war began have certainly been much less than 100,000 and very likely not over 75,000. Since there are approximately 25,000,000 horses altogether in the United States, the drain on account of the war is scarcely alarming.

It is, in fact, pointed out by Government statisticians that the market value of farm horses has actually declined to such an extent that the average is now about \$6 a head less than a year ago. This decline is most noticeable in the cotton States and in those States which make a business of breeding horses for sale in other sections. Mules have declined even more than horses, their value being now \$11.50 per head less than a year ago. The explanation is to be found in the depression on account of the cotton situation in the South, which is the great market for mules. An improvement in this respect will do much to restore the demand for horses, so that Government specialists, while ridiculing the notion of a horse famine, are convinced that farmers will find it profitable to use good work mares for breeding more stock.

As for hides, the situation is not quite so clear, but even here there has been much gross exaggeration. From two-fifths to less than one-half of the leather used in this country is imported, about 25 per cent of the foreign hides coming Argentina, 15 per cent from Canada, 11 per cent from Mexico, 8½ per cent from European Russia, and 7½ per cent from France. Since the outbreak of the war importations have shown a certain falling off, those for September, 1914, for example, being only 34,000,000 pounds, instead of 45,000,000 pounds the year previous. There is, however, little reason to suppose that this decrease will be permanent or of sufficient importance to create any real scarcity. Since the great bulk of the imported hides comes from countries that are not at war, shipments are not interfered with

or an increased demand by the warring countries.

It is believed, however, that the United States is now in a better condition to face such a situation than for years past. The tide, it seems, has turned. Instead of livestock steadily decreasing year after year, this year for the time, as has been said, all classes show an appreciable increase. Including horses, mules, milch cows, beef cattle, sheep and swine, there were on January 1, 1915, 7,712,000 more farm animals than in the United States than on January 1, 1914. The increase in the total value was \$78,024,000, or 1.3 per cent. It is quite true that this increase is not yet proportional to the increase in population, which is approximately 2 per cent; but the fact that there is an increase that the tide seems definitely to have turned, is regarded as a sufficient answer to alarming exaggerations and misleading figures.

CUSTOM NOT AN OLD ONE

Practice of Numbering Houses May Be Said to Have Originated in the Year 1513.

The almost universal custom of giving street numbers to private houses so that they can be easily identified is comparatively young. It was in the year 1513 that this idea struck the fancy of a Parisian architect, but it was not until nearly three centuries later that the system became general. In Berlin an eccentric method of numbering houses was first adopted. They were numbered without any reference whatever to the name of the street. A tenant's address would be described merely as "1000 Berlin." In Petrograd an excellent way of displaying the numbers is employed—little lanterns bear the numbers on the glass, so that they can be seen after dark.

"In the later Stuart times," says Macaulay, "the houses of London were not numbered, and there would, indeed, have been little advantage in numbering them, for of the coachmen, chairmen, porters and errand boys of the city a very small portion could read. It was necessary to use marks which the most ignorant could understand. The shops were, therefore, distinguished by painted or sculptured signs, which gave a very gay and grotesque aspect to the streets."

HOW RANGE FINDER WORKS

Operation of Instrument That Makes Possible Deadly Gunnery of the Present Day.

One of the most important instruments used on a warship is the range finder. Without this instrument it is practically impossible to aim the guns accurately without incurring a serious delay in getting the range by trial shots. Range finders all work on almost the same principle, images of the ship or other object sighted on being received through the two object glasses, one located near each end and on the side of the tube, being reflected and refracted by a system of mirrors and prisms, so that both are brought to the eye of the observer, who looks through the eyepiece, located at the middle of the tube and on the opposite side from the object glasses. The right-hand glass transmits only the upper half of the object sighted on and the left-hand glass the lower half. When sighting a ship, for example, the riggings and funnels will appear to be offset horizontally from the lower part of the ship so long as the instrument is not set for the correct range. The images then are brought together by thumb screw that moves one of the prisms, and this sets a scale that shows the distance in yards to the ship.

Slightly Mixed.

He was sitting in one of the Brooklyn pay-as-you-enter cars that look like torpedo boats. He was in a dreamy state, and ever and anon his head drooped wearily toward his neighbor's shoulder; then, at an indignant nudge from the neighbor, he would hastily resume the perpendicular. Finally he decided to get off. With some difficulty he made his way to the exit in the center of the car, where the conductor, with a bored air, stood meditatively behind his little white stand. The tired passenger held a quarter and a transfer in his hand. Reaching carefully around the white posts as the car stopped, he laid them down on the stand in front of the conductor. Then he waited, balancing as best he could. "Hey, youse!" said the indignant conductor, pushing them toward him and motioning toward the open door. "M'change, yes," murmured the passenger as he cautiously alighted. Then, with a backward look, he added bitterly, "Homeliest cashier ever saw 'n this restaurant."

Raise a garden. Live at home. "Let Texas Feed itself."

IN THE THEATER

Their Use for the Expression of Disapproval Seems to Be a Very Old One.

The practice of hurling bad eggs at actors who displeased them has been in vogue with audiences ever since there has been a stage and a dramatic production. Chinese, Greeks and Romans ran to this sort of unfragrant criticism and two stories told by a collector of odd things connected with the theater are worth repeating.

A number of New York youths in the '50s threw a number of bad eggs at a pallid and trembling performer. He advanced to the edge of the stage, commanded silence and said:

"Noble sirs, deign to throw me but one good one—just one. I care not if it break over me, I shall manage it. I have eaten naught in two days. Pelt me with good eggs, I beseech you."

The appeal gained him a basket of good eggs by way of the back stage.

A man went to Shakespeare's theater in the day of the great bard to throw bad eggs at an actor he disliked. Someone jostled him unduly and he punched the jostler. The jostler whipped him, however, and finally sat him down in the bad eggs, which broke. So the would-be egg thrower was thrown out because of the odor, and called a bad egg in the bargain.

QUAINT ERRORS OF SPEECH

About as Easy to Be Found Today as When Sheridan Wrote his Immortal Play.

The misguided old lady who would persist in misapplying words with ludicrous results is as much among us today as she was when Sheridan wrote of her in his play, "The Rivals." One dear old lady recently inquired of a well-known professor whether soda water should be written as two separate words, or should there be a siphon between.

A well-known bishop tells the story of a maid servant who had been instructed to address the prelate as "Your Eminence." Imagine his horror, however, when the girl dropped a curtsy to him one morning with the words, "Yes, Your Immense."

A New York policeman became famous for his slips of the tongue. He used always to explain to recruits that "That avenue ran paralyzed to Lexington," and on one occasion he proudly stated that he never paid any attention to "unanimous" letters. A zealous temperance worker used to have a habit of confiding to her friends that certain persons were "adapted" to drink; whilst another gentleman, in a mixed moment, once asked a friend to open the window and "putrefy" the air.

Ancient Irish History.

"The Celtic Population of Ireland" formed the subject of an address given recently in Dublin by Professor Mahaffy. In the course of the address he said that the Celts were not the first race to inhabit Ireland, for there were the Firbolgs, traces of whose civilization were to be found in the stone monuments and raths in parts of the country. Even the Firbolgs do not appear to have been the only people who inhabited Ireland before the Celts. Professor Mahaffy believes there were many different peoples. But what of their language? Why is there no trace of the languages of these races? Professor Mahaffy maintains they had a language and he blames Celtic scholars for not having found it out. He is probably right in saying that place names, names of rivers and mountains, must have been borrowed from the older inhabitants, for when the English came to Dublin they did not alter the names of places, such as Drumcondra, Terenure, etc.

Sanitary Sandwiches Latest.

Enter the sanitary sandwich. Many of the New York cafes have adopted a machine for their free lunch counters, that delivers a sandwich without a hand touching it, or the necessity of tipping the carver. This intelligent mechanism consists of a number of vacuum tubes of glass, each containing ham, corned beef and cheese. Push the lever and a slice of bread drops out on the platform. If you want a ham sandwich, press the lever and a knife cuts off a slice of ham an eighth of an inch in thickness and drops it on the bread. Another push at the bread lever and your sandwich is complete. The new machine can make a sandwich every second and give it away, which should just about keep up with the capacity of some of the hungry ones.

Why Lead is So Heavy.

Although lead is the softest metal in general use it is very dense. That is, its particles are very compactly united, and there is no room for air to circulate in between these particles. Most apparently solid substances are penetrated by more or less air, and this, of course, affects the weight in proportion to the bulk.

A piece of wood is lighter than a piece of lead of exactly equal bulk, because the little particles which make up the piece of wood are not very close together, and it contains a lot of air.

More Reasonable.

Doctors are More Reasonable than they were when we were small. Here's Doctor Wiley saying that neither mince pie nor plum pudding will injure any healthy person.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IS TO MEASURE Two For a Quarter

An Editorial 3,000 Years Old.

Herewith we reproduce an editorial from the hand of an inspired writer some three thousand years ago. Find for yourself by whom it was written and where it appears:

"But where shall wisdom be found? And where is the place of understanding?"

"Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living."

"The depth saith, It is not in me; and the sea saith, It is not with me."

"It can not be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof."

"It can not be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire."

"The gold and the crystal can not equal it; and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold."

"No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls; for the price of wisdom is above rubies."

"The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold."

"Whence cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?"

"Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living and kept close from the fowls of the air."

"Destruction and death say, We have heard thereof with our ears."

"God understandeth the way thereof, and He knoweth the way thereof."

"For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven."

"To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure."

"When he made a decree for the lightning of the thunder."

"Then did He see it, and declare it; He prepared it, yea, and searched it out."

"And unto man He saith, behold, the fear of the Lord, that

is wisdom; and to despise evil is understanding."

Worth Knowing.

A truly invaluable nursery sion is a tray of sand which upon a child's small table, or a pinch rest upon the floor. The should have upright borders not than four inches in height—and the higher is better—and should contain a heap of clean sand. This, slightly moistened, can be "built" to all manner of fascinating objects from the elementary railway line, station, bridges and tunnel, through which toy trains can be run; or daintiest of miniature gardens planted with twigs and leaves and bordered with massive "rocks" formed of stone over which more flowers will trail; or a fortified town in which the soldier, with cannon and the rest—can attack and defend to the endless amusement of the young owner. And this, again, need take no appreciable room, for the little owner can soon be taught to scoop the sand up and put it in a closed receptacle, the empty tray standing quite out of the way until the next time it is used.

Alcohol in Good Claret.

According to the London Lancet, claret contains so little alcohol that it may almost be classed among the soft drinks. This is because the grapes from which it is made are allowed to ferment by themselves without help, so that in the purest claret there is no excess alcohol, acid or sugar. It is, therefore, worthy of its name as an ideal dinner beverage when a stimulant is recommended rather than recourse to diluted spirits, liquors and the like. The fact that the claret turns sour so soon after the bottle is opened proves that no preservatives are added to the grape juice. The longer claret keeps sweet after being opened, the more doubt there is of its purity.

Burglar Alarm Satchel.

A satchel with a burglar alarm attachment is one of the latest ideas for protecting bank messengers and pay masters from thieves. Inside the satchel are bells and a revolver loaded with blank cartridges, under the control of a mechanism similar to the combination lock on a safe.

And this is a warning to expert satchel-snatchers that they might as well go out of business!

As long as the satchel is in the hands of the messenger it is quiet, but as soon as he lets go of it the bells begin to ring and the revolver is fired.

Raise a garden. Live at home.

"Let Texas Feed itself."

New Goods In AT FAIR STORE

- 16 Patterns in full bolts of Fadeless Progress Gingham, Spring colors, at our regular price, 10c. yd
 - 19 pieces Toile du Nord Gingham, guaranteed not to fade. Pretty new patterns. Sold in many places at 15c. Our price all the year is 12 1-2 c.
 - 21 pieces Forest Pecale. 36 inches wide, guaranteed fadeless, 10c yd.
- Many other pieces of New Goods that are needed for the Spring Dresses.

10 cent mattress ticking

- A. C. A. Standard Feather Ticking,—the kind our grandmothers used. 1 pc fancy feather ticking 25c
- 7 pieces Fancy Drapery and Tapestry Cloth.
- 6 pieces Fancy and Plain Window Scrim.

Also, we have received Sansilk, Carpet Warp, Lace Braid, Handkerchiefs, etc., as well as some needed Fill-ins in the winter goods,—Underwear, Knit Shirts, Hoods, Overalls, etc.

Come and see. You are welcome whether you buy or not.

Yours truly,

Newell-Liston Co