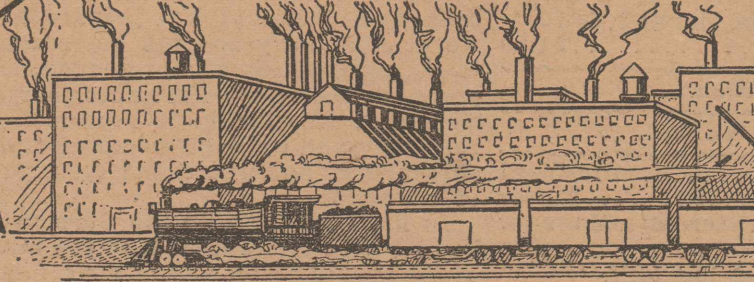


The Ferguson Forum

Back to the Courtroom With the Political Lawyer



Back to the Pulpit With the Political Preacher

VOLUME I

TEMPLE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1918.

NO. 50

A WORD TO MY READERS

I founded the Forum about a year ago and the paper has enjoyed as liberal patronage, if not greater patronage, than any other weekly newspaper ever founded in Texas.

During the first week in November, 1918, thousands of subscriptions will expire, and I appeal to my friends to renew their subscriptions at once, because war orders require us to discontinue promptly all unpaid subscriptions, whether we want to or not.

I wish I was able to publish the paper free to everybody, but the law would not permit me, if I could. I am in the position of I couldn't if I would, and if I can't, how can I.

So, my friends, help me keep the Forum running, because it keeps some people powerfully uncomfortable and pleases other people powerfully much.

The drouth has got my money, the politicians have got my office and the brewers have got my farm and I must look to my friends to help me buy ammunition to keep this Forum gun loaded for all these political tricksters who are roosting around the state, but of late, I am proud to say, they roost mighty low.

Please do not miss a number. Renew right now. Get your neighbor to subscribe and when you have something to say send it in and the Forum will say it for you. I am running, and am going to continue to run, the most independent newspaper in Texas.

JAS. E. FERGUSON.

Ten Millions Per Week Is Size of Army's Food Bill

Ten million dollars a week is being spent on food supplies for the American army. That is the total of purchases for the week ending Sept. 23, as shown by the minutes of the Board of Review in the quartermaster general's office. Some of the purchases were as follows:

Tomatoes, \$1,736,163; evaporated milk, \$328,400; hard bread, \$1,169,875; salmon, \$269,274; flour, \$701,065; sugar, \$84,186; lard substitutes, \$28,079; jam, \$41,702; fresh beef, \$3,255,758; pork, \$1,76,147; syrup, \$25,500; rice, \$22,144; dehydrated vegetables, \$15,750; coffee, \$115,199; candy, \$19,250; canned beans, \$206,953.

Women Must Now Pay Poll Tax Is Ruling by Looney

Women of Texas must pay poll taxes like men. That is the ruling of B. F. Looney, attorney general. This ruling was given to Charles A. Tosch, tax collector for Dallas county.

Mr. Tosch asked for the ruling. He was in doubt about the payment this year, since women had no voting privilege Jan. 1, the time all tax assessments were made.

In making the ruling, the attorney general pointed out that one section of the suffrage law stated that women must pay poll taxes after 1918, when they voted by certificate.

HOW MUCH MORE CAN WE STAND?

Recently I saw my friend, the modest, little, frail and gentle wife of my good friend, the late John S. Patterson. Left a widow by the murderous hand of T. R. Watson, this talented woman began the struggle of life and has decided to qualify herself for a nurse, so that, should it become necessary, she might be prepared to go "over there" and administer with a cheerful word and helping hand in the last moments of some soldier boy dying in the line of duty. Her brave husband had died in the line of duty and she was willing to do as he had done.

The laws of the country could not bring her husband back. No human power could make her happy as of yore. The law had meted out punishment to the slayer of her loved one as well as of her happiness. She was willing to let the law take its course and to spend her life in sad and sorrowful memory of her martyred husband.

A jury of twelve men, good and true, had said that T. R. Watson was guilty of the murder of her husband and that, in some measure, served as a consolation to her, that other women might be protected from the fate which seemingly had so unjustly befallen her.

The highest court of appeal Wednesday, a week ago, said that the judgment was regular and warranted by the facts. Everybody knows that John Patterson was murdered in cold blood, without cause or provocation. The jury said so. The court said so. And reason said so.

The Watsons had been given every chance and opportunity to run their bank honestly. No harsh rule was enforced against them or their bank. No one wanted trouble or harm to come to the bank. The thing went on for months. Patterson was more than lenient with the Watsons and when, at last, Patterson discovered that the Watson bank was full of forged notes he did not shirk his duty, but with an examiner he went to the bank and, expressing regret to the Watsons at having to do so, he proceeded to close the bank, and to this T. R. Watson answered with a pistol shot that sent Patterson to the grave. And then, one of the Watson boys fired at the bank examiner, as he was forced to leave the bank. This crowd of desperadoes took in the town and the sheriff did not arrest them and they went around unmolested. As soon as I heard of it I called up the sheriff and told him that if he did not arrest these men and put that bank back in the hands of the examiner I would send rangers there to arrest the whole crowd. I mention this so that the public may know just what kind of a crowd Hobby paroled and old Rebecca Malindy Johnston pardoned in the few days he disgraced the governor's office of Texas. This pardon of Watson before he darkened the doors of the penitentiary, is but a crowning climax to the Hobby regime in Texas. I am, to be sure, indulging in no expression of hate toward Watson. It is to be supposed that he and his friends did what was necessary, and, of course, they like everybody else, knew what was necessary to get old Malindy to see the light. We would all sidestep a lifetime in the penitentiary, if we could.

But, in the interest of society, and for the protection of human life, I utter a solemn protest against the pardon of Watson. He had served no time. He was suffering from no disease that immediately endangered his life. There is not one reason in the record, or in the pardon itself, that, in one small degree, justifies the pardon. Echo asks why this outrage? The only reply is the echo.

Hobby's reign came in by intrigue, ingratitude and disloyalty. Corruption and extravagance and ignorance have ruled his administration.

He has sold the iron lands and ore beds of the state for one-tenth of their value. He has bought penitentiary farms and paid for them two and three times their value. He has permitted the University to continue its criminal extravagance. He has appointed moral perverts to high office.

He has failed to prosecute or to detect those who stuffed the ballot boxes and corruptly reported the result of elections in his own interest.

And last, as a culmination of an administration conceived in sin and brought forth in the iniquity of political corruption, by the parole of young Watson and leaving the state when he must have known that old man Watson would be pardoned by his God Father, Malindy Johnston, his administration has winked at murder. Yes, murder, and foul murder at that. If old man Watson is entitled to go free, then every man in the penitentiary ought to be turned out without further ceremony.

Hobby pardons McCue of Dallas; Johnston pardons Watson of Teague. My God! what are we coming to?

How can Mrs. Patterson feel when she has heard that Watson goes free without cause after he had murdered her husband without cause? Who represented her and who represented society when Malindy, the power behind the Hobby throne, dipped the pen in that black ink that let a murderer free? I believe in mercy. I believe in clemency. I believe in rewarding the faithful convict. But human life is sacred and no murderer should go free, at least until he has for a short time darkened a felon's cell.

I think I can see now a cause for so much activity of Williford, one of the friends and attorneys of Watson, who was in the legislature and who also voted to impeach me for violating the banking laws.

A great crowd of hypocritical cusses, indeed, ain't they?

JAS. E. FERGUSON.

WILSON TELLS HUNS WAY TO HASTEN PEACE

Germany Sends Note of Acceptance of President's Terms For Evacuation of Invaded Territory and Conditions Named in His Speech of Last January—His Answer Is Demand for Cessation of Frightfulness on Part of Enemy

Acceptance of President Wilson's demand for evacuation of invaded territory and compliance with the fourteen provisions stipulated in his speech of January 8, 1918, as necessary for consideration of any sort of peace proposals, is expressed in a note from Germany signed by Solf, who says he represents the "present German government."

Developments of the week have been indicative of the desire of both Germany and Austria for cessation of hostilities, but both have been told that this cannot be assured until there are sufficient and satisfactory guarantees of good faith and a complete cessation of slaughter of women and children and sacrifice of human life and property on sea and land. Meanwhile battles rage and success crowns the allied arms.

The official document which will convey the president's decision to the German government, and more important, to the German people, was delivered Monday by Secretary Lansing to the charge of the Swiss legation who has been acting as the intermediary.

President Wilson's answer to the latest note from Germany places the terms for the evacuation of invaded territory with the military advisers of the allied governments. It is a document of remarkable strength and forcefulness and has thrilled the hearts of patriots all over the world, winning the full approval and praise even of critics who had censured his earlier note on the subject of peace. Here it is in full:

"Sir:

"In reply to the communication of the German government dated the 12th instant which you handed me today, I have the honor to request you to transmit the following answer:

"The unqualified acceptance by the present German government and by a large majority of the reichstag of the terms laid down by the president of the United States of America in his address to the congress of the United States on the 8th of January, 1918, and in his subsequent addresses, justifies the president in making a frank and direct statement of his decision with regard to the communications of the German government of the 8th and 12th of October, 1918.

"It must be clearly understood that the process of evacuation and the conditions of an armistice are matters which must be left to the judgment and advice of the military advisers of the government of the United States and

(Continued on Page Three.)

AMERICANS GO AHEAD, FACING HOTTEST FIRE

Troops Under Pershing Make Steady Advances in Face of Fiercest Resistance Germans Are Able to Offer—British Are in Suburbs of Lille—Forward Movement Continues Along Entire Line—Many Prisoners Captured

Facing the most desperate resistance that is being made by the Huns as they retire before the relentless drives of the allied armies, the Americans, under command of General Pershing, are now bearing the brunt of the hottest part of the big battle that is raging along a front of more than two hundred miles.

In spite of this fierce resistance the Americans have kept up a steady advance and at last reports had torn a wider breach in the Kriemhilde line where the Germans are fighting with a desperation that shows the intensity of their determination, if possible, to check the Americans at any cost. Captured orders show that the Germans regard it as most vital to prevent the loss of ground in the sector over which the Americans are fighting if it is possible.

Great numbers of prisoners have been taken during the week and immense amounts of war supplies, one of the hugest dumps of munitions yet taken being captured in the advance of the last few days.

British patrols entered the southwestern suburbs of Lille Wednesday morning.

Substantial gains on both sides of the Meuse against stubborn resistance by a reinforced enemy are reported Wednesday in Pershing's communique. American gains included Hill 299 which changed hands three times. Americans have broken the Kriemhilde-Stellung line at new points, where they closed with the enemy in a series of hand to hand encounters in which they took many prisoners.

The French have captured Acy-Romagne within a mile of the important railway junction of Rethel. They also made some further progress north of Sissonne, while between Sissonne and Rethel they repulsed violent enemy counter attacks near St. Germainmont.

The allied troops are a mile east of Roulers and advanced patrols are within a mile of Courtrai. The Lys river seems to have been crossed between Comines, which has been captured, and Warneton. Reports indicate another crossing of the Lys has been effected at Wervicq. To the south the enemy has begun a withdrawal. His troops have been moved backward from Pont-A-Vennin and Bercloua and from the Rolleghem front. Everywhere the Germans are fighting rear guard actions, with a large number of men involved in the struggle. Cuerne has been stormed and taken and the Belgians have captured Bevern station.

When the allied troops entered St. Quentin they found every pillar in the cathedral there had been excavated at level ground preparatory to placing explosives under them. The rapidity of the allied advance had prevented the Germans from carrying out their plans to destroy the edifice.

Another step beyond the Kriemhilde defenses was taken Monday by the Americans when they moved their line up to the St. George and Landrest-St. Georges, northwest of Romagne. It was the third phase of General Pershing's operation between the Meuse and the Argonne forest.

The attack began early on Monday morning, but it was not until late in the day that any material progress was made. Almost the entire day was taken up in a bitter struggle through gas-filled woods and over the

(Continued on Page Three.)

Bullard to Lead Second U. S. Army Fighting the Huns

The American second army began its function as a distinctive military unit last week.

Major General Robert Lee Bullard was named as commander. General John J. Pershing becomes commander-in-chief of the army group composed of the First and Second armies, while Major General Hunter Liggett, succeeds Pershing at the head of the First army.

Major General Liggett, formerly was commander of the First army corps, comprising the 1st and 2nd divisions (regular army), 32nd Division (Michigan and Wisconsin national guard), 41st Division (Washington, Oregon, North and South Dakota, Colorado, New Mexico, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Minnesota national guard) and the 42nd Division (Rainbow), including national guard troops from 26 states.

Major General Bullard, who directed the capture of Cantigny, was commander of the Second army corps, comprising the 4th Division (regular army), 28th Division (Pennsylvania national guard), 13th Division (Tennessee, North and South Carolina and District of Columbia national guard), 36th Division (Kansas and Missouri national guard), 77th Division (New York national army), and 32nd Division (Georgia, Alabama and Florida national army).

Test of War Met by Browning Gun; Soldiers Like It

The American Browning machine gun is making good under battle conditions in France, says Brig. Gen. Samuel McRoberts, head of the Procurement Division of the Ordnance Department who spent two months in France and England and has returned. Gen. McRoberts said that thus far the Browning gun has successfully met the various tests imposed upon it over there, and that the British and French governments have asked that any surplus number produced be made available for the British and French armies.

The United States model 1917 rifle (modified Enfield), Gen. McRoberts said, "has won the hearty indorsement of the soldiers who have tried it out in battle. It is proving to be an all round, practical weapon for actual fighting, and the soldiers are enthusiastic over its performance."

Captured German guns and other munitions show no notable improvements and no particular superiority over those of the allies, he said. "The needs for ordnance material in the future, Gen. McRoberts intimated, will be tremendous.

"The Probable Explanation. "My mind is holding its own," announces Wilhelm II, referring probably to the dangerous barnacles in Kiel canal.—Philadelphia North American.

Confederate Home Crowded to Limit by Old Soldiers

In the report of Dr. J. C. Loggins, superintendent of the Confederate home, at Austin, for the two fiscal years ending August 31 last, filed last Thursday, the hospital is pronounced a veritable fire trap and appropriation asked for a modern fireproof structure. The roof partially was burned off the old structure recently.

During the fiscal year ending Aug. 31, 1917, there were 107 admissions; 32 discharges; 66 deaths and average monthly hospital enrollments of 84 with daily average population of 371. For the fiscal year ending August 31, 1918, there were 80 admissions, 27 discharges, 73 deaths, 87 average monthly hospital patients and daily average population in home of 395. The home is reported as crowded to capacity, with a waiting list. The oldest, most feeble and helpless have been given preference in admission.

No epidemics have occurred, the deaths being due principally to old age infirmities. The cost per capita for the first year was \$242 or \$20.15 monthly, and \$303 or \$25.25 monthly for the last fiscal year.

Not the First.

The Kaiser is not the first anarchist to appeal to the law when made the victim of the lawlessness he started.—Buffalo Enquirer.

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JOHN L. WARD.....President
JAS. E. FERGUSON.....Editor
J. H. DAVIS JR.....Secretary-Manager

Who never has suffered, he has lived but half.
Who never failed, he never strove or sought.
Who never wept, is stranger to a laugh,
And he who never doubted never thought.
—Rev. J. B. Goode.

THE FORUM HAS PLENTY OF PUNCH—THAT DISTINGUISHING QUALITY OF THE SUCCESSFUL NEWSPAPER.

Buy bonds to bomb Berlin.
The Forum brings light to dark places.
Too many advantages are a disadvantage.
I have renewed my subscription to the Forum, have you?
Everything in life has its price; the question is, "Is it worth it?"
Our blessings come to us as soon as we are ready to receive them.
Said Woodrow to Wilhelm: "Quit while the quitting is good."
The Forum has become as necessary to its regular readers as the morning cup of coffee.
Life, like a pudding, is dull without spice. The Forum is the spice which puts in the flavor.
We mustn't forget this: To be Nation right and State right, we must first be Community right.
A friend is someone who has traveled the road before you and who guides you in your journey.
Take me now. I don't want to wait. I am the Forum with a message for your good. \$1.00 per year.
Buy more bonds if you want to have American bands playing the Star Spangled Banner in Wilhelmstrasse.
The business of being brave seems at times a difficult one. But that is exactly when it is necessary to be brave.
The present war has demonstrated that the Americans are equally at home on earth, in air, on or under the sea.
Texas should be ready to reap the benefits of the flood tide of home-seeking that will set in when the war is over.
An advertisement in the Forum will reach about 100,000 readers scattered through all the counties in Texas. Who can beat it?
Pershing ought to preside at the raising of the Stars and Stripes over the palace at Potsdam before any peace finally is concluded.
Still the profiteering patriots hold tight the strings to their purses and the Fourth Liberty Loan is scarcely more than half raised, with only three days in which to raise the remainder. BUY MORE BONDS.
The kaiser has emphasized his sincere (?) wish for peace by having his U-boat crews shell wounded sailors after torpedoing their ship. Out with the kaiser before there is any serious consideration of peace plans.
The Hun should have a taste of his own frightfulness in reprisal for his devilishly wanton destruction of cities from which he is driven. He deserves it and it seems the only method by which to impress upon his stolid brain a respect for civilization and national honor.
Talk of peace brings to mind the thought that the task of providing for returning soldiers after the war should be undertaken NOW. Texas should attract thousands of these splendid men to her rich acres in search of homes and the state should start about making plans to that end immediately.
When the American forces in France are able to send forth in battle array an expedition of 350 airplanes it would seem that our aircraft program has made material progress despite the scandal of graft and extravagance that has been uncovered here at home in connection with building the planes.
Strewing the seas with corpses of helpless women and children and ruthless devastation of the lands from which they are being driven scarcely make acceptable peace offerings from the Hellish Huns. Give them a taste of their own hellishness before they are permitted to gloat in security over the horror they have hurled upon the world.
The "Lost Battalion" of Americans in Argonne Forest was not "lost" to the Huns. They knew where the Americans were all the time and the heaps of their dead showed that the Americans "found" many of them. When the Huns begged the Americans to surrender the commander of the latter sent answer: "Go to Hell!" He and his men were still sending Huns thither when rescue reached them.
"There can be no more impressive appeal to the American people in behalf of the Fourth Liberty Loan," says the New York World, "than the Bulgarian surrender and the steady advance on the western front. This loan truly is a part of Foch's campaign. It is vital to the full realization of his strategy. It means the clinching of victory, and this is the decisive hour in which every non-combatant must back the men at the front with his last dollar." The tardiness of sales makes it plain that the people do not appreciate the tremendous import of the moment and do not realize the need for going the limit now to make victory sure and permanent.
Sugar grafters among the rich and socially distinguished set of Houston had an unpleasant session before the food administration recently when haled before it for buying more than an allowance of two pounds of sugar per month for each member of their families. There were tears and near tears among the women and profanity among the men, but they all were made to sign a confession and promise to cut down their next month's sugar purchases until they made up for what they bought in excess of their allowances. Among these "Yellow Sugarites" and "Yellow Sugarites" are women and men who are loud in their appeals to the humble and the poor to make more sacrifices. They are not confined to Houston.

HOME AND ALLIED INTERESTS ARE SAFE WITH WILSON

There can be no possible doubt as to the ability and wisdom of President Wilson in dealing with the crafty Hun diplomats in their moves for peace and for an armistice. So completely and emphatically has the president made plain his purpose to take no action that will jeopardize the final achievement of world democracy and the destruction of autocracy that even the carping critics, who pretended, for political and selfish purposes, to see in his first note in reply to the peace move by Germany, an opening to replace the work of the army with the delay and entanglements of diplomatic negotiations, have surrendered and now make open, public avowal of the wisdom of his action.

In his latest note to the German government the president has let it be understood that the military leaders and advisers of the United States and of the allied governments, in the field, must dictate and frame the terms and provisions for the evacuation of invaded territory, and that there shall be no step taken that will imperil in the slightest degree the present military supremacy of the allies in the field.

Plainly put, President Wilson tells the German people that the kaiser must be deposed and obliterated as a condition precedent to consideration of peace and that there will be no armistice or cessation of army operations as long as the ruthless destruction of human life and the unprovoked waste of property continue.

All of which, being stripped of diplomatic verbiage and official camouflage, means that Germany must make an unconditional surrender and give sufficient and satisfactory guarantees of good faith, before she will be given an opportunity to sit in council with other nations of the world to discuss world government under democratic conditions.

The president stresses this portion of his reply by repeating from his address at Mount Vernon on the Fourth of July last, this condition that must precede peace: "The destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly, or of its single choice, disturb the peace of the world; or, if it cannot be presently destroyed, at least its reduction to virtual impotency."

That sentence sounds the knell of the kaiser and his style of government. There can be no permanent peace unless he is "destroyed" or reduced to virtual impotency.

Meanwhile the progress of the war is most satisfactory and cheering and dispatches say that the Huns rapidly are being pushed out of the invaded territory of France and Belgium. Keep on buying Liberty Bonds and you can safely leave the settlement of peace conditions with Woodrow Wilson.

SOUTHERN BRIDES AND FRENCH BRIDES

The girls who live up north have, some of them, lost their lovers. That is, those who had lovers, of course. Some of them have only reached the "lover age," since the war came on, and had no soldier lover to lose. All, however, are somewhat anxious over the conditions which war has brought to romance and marriage, and this much is certain.

In the first place, nearly all of the large cantonments are located in the south. Abounding in romance and sentiment are we down south to start with. The sighing pines, the clinging jessamine, the moss-draped trees, not to speak of a big yellow moon, and the wooing, winning notes of the mocking bird. All of this alluring environment give the lonesome soldier boy away from home a good excuse—if one were needed—to find the girl the very first thing.

The large number of military weddings and the number of brides' cakes that have been cut with a sword in the south testify to the fact that the soldiers sought the girls. While it also testifies to the fact that our girls were willing to be located. All of which is well. Thousands of southern girls within the few war years have become the brides of our soldiers.

Another thing. A large number of our soldier boys who have gone to France are going to stay over there. Going to live there, we mean, and "be happy ever after." This will be agreeable to the people of the French republic who have lost so heavily of their bravest and best youth during the war years. Our young American soldiers will marry the pretty French girls and the pretty French widows, settle down, make their fortunes, live and die in France. Thus will Nature in the amalgamation of two strong, kindred races, fulfill her mysterious self-perpetuating work and her race-strengthening work. She has her own good way, has Nature, of compensating. She fills up racial deficiencies, and perpetuates her own work in spite of apparent overwhelming loss.

The recent large number of marriages between northern men and southern women in this country will accomplish an indissoluble union between the two great sections of our country, the north and the south. This is as it should be, for, with the marriages of our young people we will be one people absolutely and entirely. This one glorious condition will make up for much of the loss and the very valuable loss. The international marriages between our country and France will go far toward remaking and reconstruction after the war. These conditions will not wipe out memory, but they will apply the balm which will ease, smooth out, and at last fulfill.

Now, we do not mean to say to the northern girl that "Johnny will not come marching home," for "Johnny" may return and be very anxious to return. And the wonderful, happy ending may have been arranged before "Johnny" marched away. All the same, the south is glorious, so is France. Young hearts beat the same in every language and southern brides and French brides will make glad the homes of many an American soldier. Just get ready for this, it is happening over there and over here.

Congressman Tom Connally of the Eleventh District of Texas is looking ahead. While he has been commissioned as a captain in the army he advises his constituents that he will not resign because by the time the term, for which he has been renominated, begins the war will be over and he will be ready to resume his labors in congress with all the experience he now has and the additional grasp of affairs that he will acquire through his experience in the army.

November 5 is election day and the republicans over the country are claiming that they will grab congress away from democratic control. One of the most interesting and novel features of the fall elections is the race in Michigan for the United States senatorship. Henry Ford and Newberry are the rival candidates, but neither is making a personal campaign, although the supporters of each are scratching and yowling at each other in Kilkenny cat fashion.

Willie has returned from Washington (and Baltimore), but he has not taken the people into his confidence yet and told them, as the written and statute law demands, whence came the slush fund that insured his nomination. Willie, so flitent with questions as to where Ferguson got money, is troubled with obstruction of speech when it comes to complying with the law which demands that he file a statement of the source of his campaign funds. Tell the people where you got it, Willie.

The editor of the Chico Review displays an inquisitive disposition that will not make him popular with the "purity" squad that worships "Little Willie" as the exponent of morality and observance of the laws and statutes. The Chico editor asks: "Wonder if the Texas legislature will investigate Hobby's expense account while on his three weeks' junket up to Washington? It would be interesting to know how many millionaires put up the money for his trip and what was the real object of his visit." Such questions as this are likely to cause some of the self-proclaimed apostles of piety and decency to blush for their candidate.

OCTOBER

Days are gettin' shorter an' the air a keener snap;
Apples now are droppin' into Mother Nature's lap;
The mist at dusk is risin' over valley, marsh and fen
An' it's just as plain as sunshine, winter's comin' on again.

The turkeys now are struttin' round the old farmhouse
once more;
They are done with all their nestin', and their hatchin'
days are o'er;
Now the farmer's cuttin' fodder for the silo towerin' high
An' he's frettin' an' complainin' 'cause the corn's a bit too dry.

But the air is mighty peaceful an' the scene is good to see,
An' there's somethin' in October that stirs deep inside o'

An' I can't help believin' in a God above us, when
Every day is ripe for harvest an' the frost is back again.
—Edgar A. Guest.

PEACE

What was the first prophetic word that rang
When down the starry sky the angels sang,
That night they came as envoys of the Birth—
What word but peace—"Peace and good will on earth?"

And what was the last word the Master said
That parting night when they broke brother-bread,
That night He knew men would not let Him live—
Oh, what but "peace I leave" and "peace I give?"

And yet behold: Near twice a thousand years,
And still the battle-wrath, the grief, the tears!
Let mercy speed the hour when swords shall cease,
And men cry back to God: "There shall be peace!"
—Edward Markham.

LINES TO BE REMEMBERED

Who counsels peace at this momentous hour,
When God has given deliverance to the oppressed
And to the injured power?
Who counsels peace, when Vengeance, like a flood,
Rolls on, no longer now to be repressed
When innocent blood
From the four corners of the world cries out
For justice upon the accursed head;
When freedom hath her holy banners spread
Over all nations, now in one just cause
United; when with one sublime accord
Europe throws off the yoke abhorred,
And loyalty and faith and ancient laws
Follow the avenging sword?
—Robert Southey, 1814.

PEACE

We, the Americans, are not to be deluded by appearances. A thing may seem to be what it is not. It matters not how radiantly or innocently the white wings of the Peace Bird seem to be fluttering around our listening, trembling, sensitive ears. We are not to be satisfied with a half-Peace, a partial-Peace, a play-like-Peace. The whole way across for us or not one step. And we are going to point out the lead in that way across.

In this "Peace" we are the dictators and the masters. While it was all thrust upon us and we did not throw the first throw, we are going to put on the finishing touches, do the last winding, and write the closing chapters in our own good way. And nobody is going to fool us with fine manners and fine words. We can see through the thin veils of simpering and pretence, and we are "going slow" in order to see on all sides, back and front, as we go.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER! is the one and only kind of Peace that we recognize. It is our kind. The forces who dreamed that they could annihilate us no more understand what "unconditional surrender" means than they understand the language of the angels. We have no record that the Angel with sword of fire who stood at a certain Gate was a great diplomat and linguist or that he wrote long Peace proposals. But we do know that the records show that certain Angel to have been very eloquent, very decisive, and very definite.

We will not listen to "you give me this and I'll give you that," or "if you'll do this I'll do that." We will do the suggesting and the dividing up and that will be the end of it—the very end of it, WHEN we agree to Peace. The price of Peace has been great. We, the Americans, have paid the price, knowing from the start what would be that price. We have paid the expensive cost, having calmly and coolly estimated that cost before hand. He have covered every step of the way.

The tie which binds the United States of America and her allies is strong as blood. It is far stronger than mere friendship. For a nation to take upon herself the horrors of war, all for and in the name of humanity, as our nation has done, to reach hands across the sea in brotherly love and sacrifice, is a sublime thing. It is also an intensely human thing, mighty and majestic in its humanity. Peace is of hallowed things! It is the near-perfect condition of men's hearts, minds, conscience, and intentions. It is the blessing of nations, the one and only means of international happiness. Not the "Peace which passeth understanding," but the Peace which we do understand. And, because we understand it we crave it, yearn for it, and will at last compel it.

There are millions of souls today whose very lives breathe out this yearning for Peace. Those who stand, foes, facing each other at the point of the bayonet, within sound of the rumbling canonade and the thunder of artillery, all want it and devoutly want it. But Peace, like all blessings straight from the hand of God, doesn't come half a second before the God-appointed hour, or before we are ready to receive it, or before we have earned it.

United with our allies, which allegiance should grow stronger and firmer as the years repeat themselves, America will try to help to uplift and to Christianize those, whose inhuman deeds have cursed the human race. It is now the time to remember all of this, for there is a time for everything. When Peace is fulfilled—our kind of Peace—it will then be the time for the wisdom, the kindness, and the unquestioned difficulty of forgetting.

Methodists Put Off Annual Conference Because of Epidemic

The annual West Texas Methodist conference which was to have been held in Austin Wednesday, October 16, has been postponed until a later date by reason of the city ordinance prohibiting any large gatherings. Bishop Amesworth has sent out notices to all presiding elders of the West Texas conference who will in turn notify the delegates and pastors.

Two Sheriffs Die In Austin County Within One Week

J. D. Palm, who was appointed sheriff of Austin county Tuesday, October 8, two days after the death of his father, William Palm, who was then sheriff of the county, died at his home in Bellville Friday, October 11. He was about 33 years old. He leaves a widow, child, mother and two sisters. With the death of J. D. Palm Austin county loses two sheriffs in less than a week's time.

FRIENDS

Ain't it fine when things are going
Topsy-turvy and askew
To discover someone showing
Good old-fashioned faith in you?

Ain't it good when life seems dreary
And your hopes about to end,
Just to feel the handclasp cheery
Of a true, devoted friend?
—Edgar A. Guest.

MOTHER O' MINE

Jack Osterman, an actor, and son of Kathryn Osterman, one of the country's favorite actresses, has written a clever little book of verse. The book contains sixteen poems, which the actor-author says, were inspired while he was on the road with the A. H. Woods company presenting "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath." Here is one of his poems, dedicated to his mother:

Radiant, beautiful, wonderful,
Gifted with treasures rare;
Wonderful present of nature,
May God protect and spare!

Unselfish, loving and gentle,
More than all gold is she worth,
More than all riches of kingdoms,
Beautiful queen of the earth.

Peaceful, kind-hearted and true,
Soul, Oh! so pure and divine;
God, how I worship and love her,
Wonderful mother o' mine.

Max Andrew Is Dead After Brief Illness

Max Andrew, criminal district clerk of Harris county, died in Houston Wednesday of pneumonia, after an illness of not more than a week's duration. He was 48 years old. His death came as a great shock to a large circle of friends and many expressions of sympathy were heard when the sad news became known.

Mr. Andrew is survived by his widow, Mr. Mary Andrew; four brothers, R. J. Andrew of San Angelo, J. H. Andrew of Lampasas, Victor B. and George Andrew of Houston; one sister, Mrs. Clyde Northington of Lampasas. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias, Red Men, Woodmen of the World, Fraternal Order of Eagles, the Turnverein, Houston Saengerbund and of Typographical union No. 87.

He was a delegate from the union to the Houston Labor Council and for several years was president of the State Federation of Labor. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon, with Rev. T. J. Windham officiating.

Another Attack Made On Votes of Women

Sheriff T. C. Nunn of Brazos county, who was defeated for renomination in the democratic primary by L. E. Morehead, has, through his attorneys, filed at Bryan a contest to the run off primary in which his opponent received a little less than 100 majority. The grounds set out in the contest allege the unconstitutionality of the law permitting women to vote and the counting of their votes by the election judges. Illegality at several voting boxes also is alleged.

Bell County Shows 17,315 Bales Ginned

Special Agent J. W. Thomas for the Census Bureau reports the number of bales of cotton ginned in Bell county prior to September 25, 1918, as 17,315, as compared with 13,068 for the same period last year.

Famous Circus Man Dies at Baraboo, Wis.

Henry Ringling, youngest of the six brothers who during the last twenty-five years have been prominent in the circus world, died at Baraboo, Wis., the Ringling family home, Oct. 10, of heart disease and other internal disorders.

NATION-WIDE DRY ACT RATIFIED BY FOURTEEN STATES

Three-fourths of the forty-eight states of the American Union must ratify the nation-wide prohibition amendment if the same is to be given effect. The proposed amendment to the federal constitution was adopted by congress last winter and the required number of states must act favorably on it within seven years to make the whole country dry. The ratification must be by majority votes in the respective state legislatures. A number of the states already have acted on the amendment and the record now stands:

- Number necessary to carry amendment, 36.
- Number that have voted in favor, 14.
- Number that have yet to vote, 34.
- Number needed of those yet to vote, 22.
- States that have ratified, in order of ratification, with date:
Mississippi—January 9.
- Virginia—January 16.
- Kentucky—January 14.
- South Carolina—January 23.
- North Dakota—January 25.
- Maryland—February 13.
- Montana—February 19.
- Texas—March 4.
- Delaware—March 18.
- South Dakota—March 20.
- Massachusetts—April 2.
- Arizona—May 24.
- Georgia—June 26.
- Louisiana—August 8.

Salesmanship.
"Could I sell you a burglar alarm, madam?"
"Are you sure it will work?"
"Yes, madam, I may speak with some authority on the subject. I was once a burglar myself."
"Dear me! What caused you to reform?"
"The alarm."
"I'll take one."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Temple Man Is Named In Seizure of a U. S. Shell Plant as Enemy-Owned

New York, Oct. 16.—The full history of the Bridgeport Projectile Company, which, as The World told in its disclosures of August, 1915, was controlled by the German government, was related last Thursday by Allen Property Custodian Arthur Palmer, in announcing that he had taken over 19,900 of the 20,000 shares of capital stock of the corporation.

Recent investigations by Francis P. Garvan, director of the bureau of investigation have shown that the German government has maintained an interest in the company through a contract entered into April 17, 1916, between the company and Wolf von Igel, German representative in the United States, who returned to Germany with Von Bernstorff.

Mr. Garvan said that prior to his investigation the company had filed a report under the Trading With the Enemy Act, in which it was stated that there were no enemy interests, and it failed to report property in its possession worth \$500,000 held by it in behalf of the German government.

The original German plan, Mr. Garvan said, was to buy up all the available supplies of powder, antimony, hydraulic presses and supplies essential to the manufacture of munitions and negotiate contracts with the allied governments to supply them with materials of war, with no intention of filling them. The company expended approximately \$5,000,000 in contracting for the entire output of the Aetna Explosives Company from January, 1916, but as the result of the The World exposures, these contracts were cancelled by the German plenipotentiary and the money returned to Germany.

The German government furnished the money to acquire land and the erection of a plant. George W. Hoadley, a friend of Capt. Hans Tauscher, caused the company to be incorporated under the laws of Connecticut, and

all the stock except ten qualifying directors' shares, were issued to Hoadley. Mr. Garvan said that April 1, 1915, shortly after the incorporation, Hoadley and George W. Clynes of Temple, Tex., confidant of Carl Heymann, another German agent, had entered into a contract for the manufacture of 2,000,000 shrapnel cases at \$2.50 each.

"The contract," said the statement of the Allen Property Custodian, "was for the purpose of furnishing a plausible reason for the purchase by the Bridgeport Projectile Company of large quantities of powder and especially to enable it to purchase or contract for the entire output of hydraulic presses without which shells could not be made, until Jan. 1, 1916."

Shortly thereafter, according to the statement, this contract was assigned to Von Igel by Clynes, while Hoadley assigned his end to the Bridgeport Projectile Company. This assignment formed the consideration of the issuance to him of the entire capital stock of a par value of \$2,000,000.

In Trust With Tauscher.

"On April 5, 1915," went on the statement, "Hoadley, Clynes and Tauscher entered into an agreement under which the certificate for 19,900 shares issued to Hoadley was placed in trust with Tauscher, agent of the German government, who was to retain it until the contract of April 1 had been duly performed.

"Under the contract between Hoadley and Clynes, the company was at all times the puppet of the German government, because the agreement provided that Germany was to nominate the treasurer of the corporation and by virtue of the trust agreement with Tauscher, he having the voting power of the stock. The company was in turn protected by a guarantee of the Guaranty Trust company that it would meet its drafts, properly signed, to the extent of \$5,000,000."

AMERICANS GO AHEAD FACING HOTTEST FIRE

(Continued From Page One.)

ly direction and there the forces of General von Gallwitz fought valiantly to hold back the Americans. New guard divisions were brought up at that part of the line and every device of the Teutonic fighting machine was used to smash the pressure.

In front of their wired defenses, however, the Germans betrayed an unusual nervousness. Instead of the ordinary well-conducted artillery fire their batteries exploded in a barrage of fire on the slightest excuse. Instead of these barrages covering any counter-offensive they were nothing more than a defensive move and they were laid down at the least indication of activity on the part of their assailants. One of the most stubbornly held positions was in the Chattillon wood, which covered the high hill south of Romagne. The Americans worked their way around the sides of this great natural obstacle, forming one of the most important links in the Kriemhilde.

Time and time again they were thrown back until late in the day. Then, covered by their own artillery, they were able to gain its summit and to dominate the country beyond. Patrols are now well in the Bantheville woods. Approximately 1000 prisoners were sent back.

The great wedge that is being driven by the Belgian, British and French troops in Flanders now threatens seriously the tenure by the enemy of many positions in north Belgium from the Lys river to the sea, including his submarine and other bases along the coast, while to the south the Lillo salient gradually is being encircled and doubtless soon will receive attention from the pliers, which are being oiled for the task of reclaiming this important tract of territory as far as Valenciennes for France.

Meanwhile the French and American forces are attacking valiantly forward in their drive northward from the Champagne region into the country over which the Germans must effect a retirement to their own border in the event of a final debacle.

As has been the case since the offensive began, the Germans are vigorously defending their positions, are using numerous machine gun detachments in endeavors to hold their ground. Particularly vicious are the counter thrusts that the Americans are being compelled to sustain east and west of the Meuse, where the entire enemy front is threatened with immediate collapse, should General Liggett's men break through the line for material gains.

Nevertheless both the Americans and French are demanding that their arms be served and on various sectors they are meeting with success. In Romagne sector further gains have been made by the Americans in the face of terrific artillery and machine gun fire and the natural defense entanglements which had to be negotiated. Bad weather has fallen over the sector and the airmen have been unable to give their usual brilliant assistance to the maneuvers.

To the west the French are slowly closing in upon Reihel on their way to Mesieres, being only two miles distant from the town. West of town they have effected further crossings of the Aisne. About 800 Germans were made prisoners in this fighting. In Flanders the British have taken the important railway center of Menin. Thourout has fallen and the Thourout-Central railroad has almost been won. Numerous towns have been recaptured by the allied forces and large numbers of prisoners have been taken. Many guns also have fallen into the hands of the allies. The capture of Thourout completely outflanks the German submarine base at Ostend and brings the allied troops within ten miles of Bruges, whence the railroad line runs northward to Zeebrugge, Germany's other U-boat base on the North sea.

Reports are to the effect that the Germans are withdrawing what is left of their forces in the north, both naval and military.

In Albania the Italians have occupied the Austrian naval base of Durazzo on the Adriatic sea while in Serbia the allied forces are continuing to press the enemy troops north of Nish.

There is good reason to believe that the German submarine warfare will reach a climax during the winter, according to the Rheinisch Westphalian Gazette, which says that it will produce an economic crisis of unanticipated dimensions in entente countries.

President Wilson's reply to the German peace note produced a most unfavorable impression in Berlin, says a Central News dispatch from Amsterdam.

Publication of the reply was followed by a panic in Berlin banking circles and on the stock exchange. The German supreme command will come to Berlin the present week to deliberate on mobilization, concentrating the national strength and the raising of the military age.

WILSON TELLS HUNS WAY TO HASTEN PEACE

(Continued From Page One.)

the allied governments, and the president feels it his duty to say that no arrangement can be accepted by the government of the United States which does not provide absolutely satisfactory safeguards and guarantees of the maintenance of the present military supremacy of the armies of the United States and the allies in the field.

"He feels confident that he can safely assume that this will also be the judgment and decision of the allied governments.

"The president feels that it is also his duty to add that neither the government of the United States nor, he is quite sure, the governments with which the government of the United States is associated as a belligerent, will consent to consider an armistice so long as the armed forces of Germany continue the illegal and inhumane practices which they still persist in.

"At the very time that the German government approaches the government of the United States with proposals of peace its submarines are engaged in sinking passenger ships at sea and not the ships alone, but the very boats in which their passengers and crews seek to make their way to safety; and in their present enforced withdrawal from Flanders and France the German armies are pursuing a course of wanton destruction which has always been regarded as in direct violation of the rules and practices of civilized warfare. Cities and villages, if not destroyed, are being stripped of all they contain not only, but often of their very inhabitants. The nations associated against Germany cannot be expected to agree to a cessation of arms while acts of inhumanity, spoliation and desolation are being continued which they justly look upon with horror and with burning hearts.

"It is necessary, also in order that there may be no possibility of misunderstanding that the president should very solemnly call the attention of the government of Germany to the language and plain intent of one of the terms of peace which the German government has now accepted. It is contained in the address of the president delivered at Mount Vernon on the Fourth of July last.

"It is as follows:

"The destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly and of its single choice, disturb the peace of the world; or, if it cannot be presently destroyed, at least its reduction to virtual impotency."

"The power which has hitherto controlled the German nation is of the sort here described. It is within the choice of the German nation to alter it. The president's words just quoted naturally constitute a condition precedent to peace, if peace is to come by the action of the German people themselves. The president feels bound to say that the whole process of peace will, in his judgment depend upon the definiteness and the satisfactory character of the guarantees which can be given in this fundamental matter. It is indispensable that the governments associated against Germany should know beyond a peradventure with whom they are dealing.

"The president will make a separate reply to the royal and imperial government of Austria-Hungary.

"Accept sir, the renewed assurances of my high consideration.

(Signed) "ROBERT LANSING,
"Frederick Oederlin,
"Charge D' Affaires, ad interim, in charge of German interests in the United States."

Do you want to be ahead of every- If you don't take it, you are going body else? Well, the Forum is the to be pretty far behind. Take what? Why way. Be quick. \$1.00 per year. The Forum. \$1.00 a year.

G. O. P. Candidate Assails Hobby's Failure to Meet Texas Drouth Emergency

To Managing Editor: We are sending you this story for your release in the belief that it is a carefully phrased and dignified political statement, of real news value, and which will prove of interest to your readers. In this connection we wish to say that there are many bona fide republican voters in the state who are your subscribers and entitled to a fair hearing in the present campaign. This particular story gives the views of Mr. Boynton, our nominee, on drouth relief.

REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS.
Geo. F. Rockhold, Campaign Mgr.

Dallas.—In a statement issued from republican state headquarters here, Chas. A. Boynton, G. O. P. candidate for governor, squarely pledged himself, if elected, to devote his first efforts to permanent drouth relief in Texas and to the rehabilitation of the drouth sections for the 1919 farming season—a move which he considers, he says, vital to the best interests of the state. In the statement Mr. Boynton sharply assails Wm. P. Hobby, governor, and his opponent in the Nov. 5 election, for failure to meet the emergency in Texas.

Mr. Boynton, in making the statement, recalls that the State Council of Defense asked for a special session of the legislature for the consideration of drouth relief, and that it was not forthcoming. He agrees with them that this was necessary, and pledges the council has active co-operation in securing immediate results if he becomes governor during the first week of January, 1919.

"I have given, like every other Texan really interested in his home, careful attention to the heart-touching developments in the drouth section," says Mr. Boynton, "and like a host of others I have been watchfully waiting for the constituted authorities to really do something for these, our good west Texas people. My disappointment at the failure of my opponent, Governor Hobby, to meet a problem of such overwhelming importance to the state and nation has led me to take public issue with him on the matter. Drouth relief of a nature so solid and enduring that west Texas can, without stretching a beggar's hand, rehabilitate itself, is the real solution of this problem. Relief movements by contribution are worthy beyond measure, and comforting, but they are so far from touching the real need that they may be dismissed from consideration when the whole problem is viewed.

Buy Good Land While You Can Buy It Cheap Buy Bell County and Central Texas Farms and Ranches At Less Than Their Actual Value

- 330 ACRES OF THE BEST HEAVY BLACK LAND, between Taylor and Granger, in Williamson county, five sets of good improvements, 4 wells and wind mills, 320 acres in cultivation, 10 acres in elm thicket pasture. Price \$140 for a few days. This place is worth \$160.
- 117 1-2 ACRES NEAR BELFALLS, HEAVY BLACK land, nice new home, all in cultivation, near school and churches, in good little town. Price \$145.
- 137 1-2 ACRES GOOD HEAVY BLACK LAND NEAR Oenaville, fine improvements. Price \$150. Easy payments.
- 105 ACRES FINE BLACK LAND, NICE NEW HOME, well located. Price \$150. Easy terms.
- 100 ACRES 3 1-2 MILES EAST TEMPLE, ALL IN cultivation, nice home, plenty water, all heavy black land. Price \$140. Easy terms.
- 124 ACRES, FINE FARM, NEAR HOLLAND, BELL county, good improvements, all heavy black land, no waste land. Price \$137.50.
- 274 ACRES NEAR BARTLETT, BELL COUNTY, ALL heavy black land, 2 good sets of improvements; this place made half bale of cotton per acre this year. Price \$130 per acre. Easy terms.
- 150 ACRES IN BELL COUNTY BETWEEN OENAVILLE AND BELFALLS on pike road, all heavy black land, just on the market for a short time. Price \$140 per acre, easy terms.
- 100 ACRES 1 1-4 MILES EAST OF OENAVILLE all heavy black land. One of the best little farms in Bell County. Price \$125, easy terms; 1-4 down balance to suit purchaser.
- 130 ACRES 1 1-4 MILES EAST OF OENAVILLE on pike, all heavy black land, not an acre of waste land on place. Good improvements, close to school and churches, an ideal home. Price \$152.50, easy terms.
- 61 ACRES FINE LAND all in cultivation, good, heavy black land, near school, gin and church. Price \$125, easy terms.
- 150 ACRES NEAR HEIDENHEIMER, BELL COUNTY. Good black land at \$120 for a few days, terms to suit.
- 120 ACRES NEAR HEIDENHEIMER at \$120, close to school and church and pike road.
- FIVE NICE RESIDENCES IN TEMPLE all well located and rented. Also clear of debt, value \$17,500. Want to exchange for good land in Smith county near Tyler, Texas. Would pay small difference for something good. No overflow land wanted.
- 50 acres, 11 miles air line road to Ocker. House, barn, tank with plenty of water all year around, good well, cistern, cement, 47 acres in cultivation, 1-4 mil., from Thompson school on gravel road to Temple. Consideration \$115 per acre, \$1500.00 cash, balance easy terms to suit.
- 211 acres near Rogers, all good land, nearly all in cultivation. Fair improvements. Price \$85, easy terms.
- 234 acres, near Heidenheimer, all in cultivation, all good black land, slightly rolling, fair improvements. Price \$90 per acre. Bell County.
- 40 acres, on pike, 1 mile Heidenheimer, all smooth black land, with fair improvements. \$135 per acre. Bell County.
- 200 acres, 4 1-2 miles north Temple on pike, 180 acres in cultivation, all tillable except possibly 5 acres, good improvements, all good black land. Price \$115 per acre.
- 172 acres, 5 miles Holland, all in cultivation, 2 sets improvements, 1-2 mile of main pike, 1 mile brick school, mostly level, black land. \$100 per acre. Bell County.
- 650 acres, four miles south of Buckholts, Milan county, all good deep black bottom land. No Johnson grass. Four sets of improvements. 535 acres in cultivation, balance in timber. Will exchange for good revenue property in Dallas, Fort Worth or Waco. Price \$85.00 per acre.

If interested in any of the places listed above, wire, phone or write me for an appointment.

ROY TENNANT

OFFICES 203-204 CITY NATIONAL BANK BLDG., TEMPLE, TEXAS.

IT IS NOT ALL TEMPER

He "isn't mad," for he shows no signs of rabies or hydrophobia, in fact, he may "show no signs of anything at all," he may keep his mouth closed. Saying he is "mad" does not by any means make it so. There are a good many things called temper which are not temper. When we treat a friend with neglect, ignore his proffers of friendship, put him off for a more convenient season, and keep on doing it, true friends do not get angry, though it does not make them happy. Maybe they let us know that it hurts them, and maybe not. If they do let us know we are sure to say "he is mad about it." Maybe he is the kind of person who can be hurt to the quick by neglect—if he is a refined, genteel person he is very apt to be of that particular temperament.

We take very grave and very dangerous liberties with friendship. With strangers we show greater indulgence, consideration, even respect. But those who we know love us, we treat just anyway. It does not pay, this neglect of friends. In his silence the friend suffers and wonder how it can be so, he wonders how we can love him so little when he loves us so much. He wonders, since friendship seems to hold its fowl constituency, if there is anything true anyway.

If we would just treat our friends with the deference with which we treat strangers, or our enemies even, there would be a great deal more balance to the uneven surface of our lives. There are more ways than one to "lay down our lives for our friend." And, since in sorrow it is somehow "better to go to a friend who is near than to a brother who is far off," why, in the name of the Great Friend can we wound, unto the bleeding point, the hearts that trust us?

ONE DOLLAR

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FOR SALE.
600 acres of land in Madison County, Texas, \$25 per acre; will consider small farm or town property in deal. Write Will Viser, Madisonville, Tex.

HEROIC TEXANS BY THEIR SACRIFICES SHOW FOLKS AT HOME HOW TO GIVE

From new-made graves upon the field of battle, from the depths of ocean, from hospital beds, from trench and camp the voices of dead and living heroes, who have given and are offering their all in the cause of liberty and world democracy, appeal to the hearts and purses of those at home to back them up with the means to make victory sure and lasting.

The Forum here prints the long and ghastly list of casualties among the troops from Texas in the last week, beginning with those reported October 11. It is a tragic heart-reaching picture of bravery, sacrifice and devotion to duty. It is an example to those who are not within the zone of danger to life and limb to do their part and do it to the limit.

The quota of Texas for the Fourth Liberty Loan still is far short of being raised and there remain but few days in which to complete its raising or face the world and the gallant heroes in the field with a confession of delinquency.

Read this list carefully; then BUY MORE BONDS:

- KILLED IN ACTION: Adams, Corp. Jim, Anna. Anderson, Ernest L., Kingsville. Barrett, Corp. Ben T., Henderson. Berryhill, Thomas R., Mahli. Bolner, Joe P., Del Rio. Bradford, Lieut. Thomas R., Houston (marine). Casteel, Benton, Corsicana. Craig, Capt. Samuel R., El Campo. Crawford, J. H. W., Galveston. Dallas, Corp. W. B., Fort Worth. Danieles, Heber W., Eastland. DeOliver, Rufus E., Oakhurst. Echols, Noah, San Antonio. Ferrell, Lieut. Jacob E., Randolph. Fieseler, Corp. Rudolph, Rockdale. French, Sam D., Moody. Geicas, Jimmie, McKinney. Goodfellow, Lieut. John J. Jr., San Angelo. Grigsby, Wagoner William C., Longview. Guinn, Tilman J., Sanger. Gutierrez, Louis C., Von Ormy. Hallford, Harris B., Brady. Harned, Lieut. Charles D., Dallas. Hatka, Benedict, Temple. Hausser, Lieut. Charles, Eagle Pass. Hurmans, Mechanic John W., Jacksontonville. Hoover, Sergt. Charles A., Longview. Jernigan, Joe, Wolfe City. Kincaid, John A., Gonzales. Kimbrow, Charles B., Leon Junction. Lambert, Sergt. Rudolph H., Port Neches. Lane, Dewey, Thrall. Langwith, Corp. William C., Terrell. Larne, Barker T., Lovelady. Loflin, Corp. Harry, Leonard. McKensie, Jesse R., Dodd City. McKissack, Sullivan R., Graceton. McLendon, Joel H., Farmers Branch. McSpadden, Sidney H., Iowa Park. Maloch, Frank, Gonzales. Manahan, Lieut. James A., Gainesville. Matthews, Lieut. Roy E., Dallas. Mattison, Lieut. Gordon M., Pittsburg. Mayfield, Ed., Bobville. Meek, Mechanic Chester A., Houston. Moler, Carl A., Arnett. Moore, Lieut. Frank M., Houston. Moore, James N., Forestburg. Morrow, Lieut. William C., Paris. Moseley, Russell, Walnut Springs. Mullins, Forrest B., Josseland. Mullinax, Lee M., Somerville. Oliver, Clarence Eugene, Mount Enterprise. Ottom, Calvin E., Deport. Perkins, Robert A., Jasper. Perry, William J., Jacksonville. Peters, Capt. Herbert, Sabinol. Peters, Herman, Bellville. Porter, Albert, Personville. Qualls, Cecil C., Beasley. Randle, James, LaPrere. Reed, Corp. Alfred W., Hamon. Reed, Sergt. Austin M., Nornangee. Ritchie, James Odell, Grapeland. Roberts, Corp. Henry, Purser. Shelton, Lieut. David B., Canton. Shelton, Mechanic James A., Hughes Springs. Sherrod, William S., Jacksonville. Speed, Arthur Ernest, Rosser. Steltier, John L., Texarkana. Tebbe, Corp. George W., Fort Worth. Thompson, Lieut. Robert E., Temple. Tipton, S. Rodgers, Jacksonville. Warren, Arch C., Mount Pleasant. Watts, John C., Texarkana. Wellage, Capt. George F., Eagle Pass. Weston, Robert O., Lubbock. Whaley, William C., Roston. Wilson, William E., Trenton. Wood, Roy C., Trenton. Zinn, Guy Lester, Crosbyton.

- WOUNDED SEVERELY: Abell, Capt. Harry R., San Antonio. Adams, Wagoner Lawson T., Norton. Ashford, Langston, Navasota. Ashburn, Major Ike, Greenville. Barham, Sergt. Claude M., Nacogdoches. Bedgood, Calvin B., Sour Lake. Betew, Garvis, Rockwall. Box, Rufus, Jernym. Brannon, William T., Ton. Bush, Clyde M., Center. Casey, Jacob M., Marlin. Casas, Pablo R., Creedmoor. Chalk, Walter, Bryan. Cole, Lieut. Frank B., Waco. Colley, Sergt. Garnet S., Boatwright. Collins, Joshua M., Lufkin. Coody, Matthew D., Bronson. Craig, Walter C., Orange. Crinkle, Robert W., Streetman. Eldridge, Lieut. Raymond P., Giddings. Featherstone, Elmer, Goldthwaite. Gandy, Mechanic George A., Huntsville. Garrison, Tom E., Groveton. Gindron, Sergt. Martin, Galveston. Goodwin, Jim, Carrizo Springs. Gray, Corp. Clarence A., Fort Worth. Hamble, Chester, Willis Point. Hanzard, James O., Van Alstyne. Hardin, Benjamin F., Boyd. Harrison, Grover C., Fort Worth. Heinemeyer, Albert W., Geronimo. Horn, Lieut. John F. B., Fort Worth. Hufsmith, John W., Houston. Idle, Sadie, McKinney. Irby, Lieut. Jephth, Menard. Ivins, Herbert H., Houston. Johnson, Monnie O., Hutto. Jordan, Wade, Melissa. Jorgensen, Tarval M., Clinton. King, Lawrence, Houston. Kirshland, Alvie, Linden. Kloss, John, Marlin. Langford, Jim, Swellsbend. McCauley, Diaz E., Remlig. McCreary, James, Roys City. McMurray, Connie J., Lakeview. McVoy, Robert H., Dallas. Mahfouz, Mac M., Livingston. Martin, Sergt. Melvin, Melissa. Maroney, Claud A., Springfield. May, Corp. Oscar, Coleman. Mogeny, Charlie, Elgin. Montoya, Guadalupe, El Paso. Moore, Sergt. Earl L., Hillsboro. Moore, William A., Moody. Music, Corp. Willie T., Commerce. Nisko, John T., Anna. Oliver, Capt. Fred W., Waco. Peel, Sergt. Dock, Faeburg. Perkins, Leonard, Calvert. Peyton, Claude R., Beaumont. Pruett, Hugh W., Cleburne. Pruitt, Perry L., Centerville. Repper, Sergt. George E., Fort Worth. Rice, Robert H., Rollie. Richardson, Hosea C., DeLeon. Rote, Lieut. Tobin C., San Antonio. Rue, Isom C., Aubrey. Rutherford, Jack W., El Paso. Sambano, Espiridon, Ennis. Saunders, Wallace, Windom. Sharpe, Sergt. Warner E., Houston. Shaw, Enoch Clyde, Ovalo. Sloan, Aubrey J., Mount Pleasant. Sloan, Orr L., Cartwright. Smith, Corp. Joseph R., Sparta. Spence, Sergt. Pete, Dallas. Still, Marion S., Bridgeport. Sykes, Corp. Frank. Taylor, Albert A., Barkdale. Teague, John S., Snyder. Thomas, Bird P., Ferris. Thomas, Harry, Dallas. Trusty, Corp. Vernon L., Port Arthur. Velton, Charles W., Seguin. Walters, Edson A., Galveston. West, Lieut. George W., San Antonio.

- DIED FROM DISEASE: Abrahams, Wagoner Clarence J., Plainview. Armstrong, Coleman R., Van Horn. Barnaby, Wilburn R., Lenore. Beltra, William Arthur, Austin. Bone, Albert I., Galveston. Brittain, Joseph, Roswell. Byron, Eddie M., Perrin. Chichihillo, Sam, Dallas. David, Lee, Lovelady. Dunnam, Ernest C., Eland. Feathers, Kinzie M., El Paso. Field, Samuel H., Barkdale. Flato, Victor, San Antonio. Garner, George W., Clarksville.

- LOST AT SEA: The following Texans were members of the crew of the steamer "Ticonderoga" which was sunk by a German submarine Sept. 30, 1,700 miles off the Atlantic coast: Dickerson, Paul, Waxahachie. Gideon, Oscar, Granbury. Garner, Theo. G., Athens. Kuehl, Edward G., Riesel. Koehler, Henry G., Youkum. McDonald, Oscar, Sweetwater. Patton, Willie E., Petrola. Simen, Philip M., Mason.

- RISE: Robert H., Rollie. Richardson, Hosea C., DeLeon. Rote, Lieut. Tobin C., San Antonio. Rue, Isom C., Aubrey. Rutherford, Jack W., El Paso. Sambano, Espiridon, Ennis. Saunders, Wallace, Windom. Sharpe, Sergt. Warner E., Houston. Shaw, Enoch Clyde, Ovalo. Sloan, Aubrey J., Mount Pleasant. Sloan, Orr L., Cartwright. Smith, Corp. Joseph R., Sparta. Spence, Sergt. Pete, Dallas. Still, Marion S., Bridgeport. Sykes, Corp. Frank. Taylor, Albert A., Barkdale. Teague, John S., Snyder. Thomas, Bird P., Ferris. Thomas, Harry, Dallas. Trusty, Corp. Vernon L., Port Arthur. Velton, Charles W., Seguin. Walters, Edson A., Galveston. West, Lieut. George W., San Antonio.

- MISSING IN ACTION: Braslow, Nathan D., San Antonio.

Friday, A Day of Change

Some people think Friday is a "bad luck day" or they think something about it which is not exactly definite in their own minds and they are afraid of it. As a matter of fact Friday is not a "bad luck day" any more than a "good luck day," it is simply a day of change. If you have had even "luck" the first few days of the week your "luck" changes to somber hues on the sixth day. If you have been "out of luck" for five days, Friday is sure to dawn full of possibilities, bright with expectation and energetic accomplishment.

One man says, "Friday is my lucky day." Maybe it is. For in some week of ill-luck or mishapen events which he has sometime experienced, on Friday his "luck" suddenly turned and the thing happened which he very much desired. Ever after he was grateful to Friday and hailed it as his "lucky day."

Just as often we meet the foreboding person who knows "Friday is no day at all," and who can prove it to you promptly by telling you what terrible thing happened to him on that day. This man, in some week of his experience, had passed the five days of "good luck" with no appearance of evil, but upon the sixth day the inevitable change came.

Those who observe signs, symbols, indications—and every one of us do whether we will admit it or not—will tell you that Friday is a day of change. The unforeseen usually happens upon that day when the five days preceding are filled with the common-place. Few people have more than five days of perfect "luck," straight running, at one time. That is, days with no change from good to bad or from bad to worse. Friday is the unusual day of the week, take it as you will.

The origin of the popular idea that it is "not good to begin a thing on Friday" grew out of the practical experience that a thing begun on Friday could hardly be finished before the end of the week. As many battles have been won on Friday as have been lost on that day, due to the fact that it is a day of change. If victory has marked the five preceding days, defeat is likely to come on the sixth day, if it is coming at all. If defeat has continued for the five days, victory, if it is in store at all, is apt to come on the sixth day.

There is little philosophy in it, just Nature bringing up an average and a good balance for the end of the week. The years that have come in on Friday have many times been years of plenty and prosperity, and some of the great men and women of earth have come to live in this existence on the day of change.

- Campbell, Corp. Elmo W., Choice. Ecranbrack, Raymond, Buckholts. Fish, Lieut. Irvin W., Matador. Geary, Fred, Shiro. Hobbs, Adrian G., Tankersley. Jenkins, Sergt. John J., White-wright. Leon Lipscomb, Temple. McAdams, Allen G., Kyle. Sawyer, Evans J., Smithville. Thames, Albert R., Clarksville. Young, Sergt. Dewey O. (marine), Newcastle.

IN PRISON: Robertson, Tom, Brandenburg. Do you want the best poems, verse, prose articles, short stories, discussion and debate, as well as the live news and fine editorials? Well, if you do, you are already on the Forum subscription list. \$1.00 per year. Forum Publishing Company, Temple, Texas.

A printer's idea of a non-essential occupation is proof-reading.—San Antonio Light.

Cans of Tomatoes Found Not Filled

The war department authorizes the following: Many staple cans of tomatoes such as used in the army have been found by the inspection branch of the subsistence division, quartermaster corps, to be filled only to three-fourths of an inch of the top, although weighing the specified amount. Instructions have been issued by the subsistence division that, regardless of weight, the cans are to be filled within three-eighths of an inch of the top. If the cans are not filled up to one-half an inch of the top, there is to be a readjustment of the prices, and under no circumstances will slack-filled cans be sent overseas.

It has been figured that if this saving of three-eighths of an inch were made in all No. 3 cans of tomatoes purchased by the army for one year, it would total 417,000 cases of tomatoes, costing about \$1,500,000.

AS IT IS

I might wish the world were better, I might sit around and sigh For a water that is wetter And a bluer sort of sky. There are times when the weather Could be much improved upon, But when taken altogether It's a good old world we're on. I might tell how I would make it, But when I have had my say It is still my job to take it. As it is from day to day.

I might wish that men were kinder, And less eager after gold; I might wish that they were blinder Or that they were more bold. And I'd try to make them gentler, And more tolerant in strife And a bit more sentimental Over the finer things of life. But I am not here to make them, Or to work in human clay; It is just my work to take them. As they are from day to day.

Here's a world that suffers sorrow, Here are bitterness and pain, And the joy we play some day May be ruined by the rain. Here are hate and greed and badness, Here are love and friendship, too. But the most of it is gladness. When at last we've run it through, Could we only understand it, As we shall some distant day. We should see that He who planned it Knew our needs along the way. —Edgar A. Guest.

A PLEA FOR CHRISTMAS

This is not a "Night before Christmas" story, or a "Don't forget to hang up your stockings" warning. It is too early for those, but it is not too early for this, heart-deep plea for the good old-fashioned Christmas. Some "reformers" have already begun to go around to beg us "not to give presents this year because we are at war." "Don't give a Christmas dinner, for it is too expensive." "Don't sing Christmas songs because our boys are in the trenches." And every other "don't" dear to the heart of the fault-discovering reformer.

Let us have the Christmas songs, and the gifts, and the dinner, too. And let us go about getting ready for all of it right away. Let us not only do our Christmas shopping early, but let us get the Christmas spirit early. Of course, we cannot buy turkey this year, because we are not able, not near able to pay for turkeys, and then, they are none too plentiful, anyway. But a good fat chicken, well and appropriately dressed, with a necklace of celery leaves around his plump throat, and plenty of delicacies floating in his rich, yellow gravy is good enough. Plum-pudding is too rich and indigestible and citron-pudding is just as agood and doesn't cost one-fifth as much. Cranberry jelly we can have, if not, we can take down a glass of dust-covered jelly, made last summer or summer before last, from our pantry shelf.

And the gifts? Think of the joy one year of originating and planning and making our own Christmas gifts! No expensive, stupid manure sets or toilet cases or other useless articles that we tell big stories about annually when we write "I certainly do appreciate my lovely this or that, it is just what I wanted." When we are wondering all the time what shelf we will put it on until we decide who to give it to next Christmas. Think of the joy just one time of not going into the shops day after day looking, searching for something appropriate, at the same time cheap enough for these unfortunate ones who happen to be on our Christmas list.

This is going to be a wonderful Christmas, because it is going to be a heart Christmas. It will tax our hearts to get ready for it, to meet it, and to get through with it. Let us make with our own hands every gift. Let no outlay of money be made that has never been a part of the Christmas spirit, anyway, for it is the "let me go you one better spirit."

WHERE THE PEOPLE DECIDE

(Since the Forum is the place "where the people decide all questions discussed," a department in this paper will, henceforth, be devoted to the people's discussion. Letters, comments, opinions, and discussion will be published when space will permit. Address all contributions to: People's Discussion Editor, Ferguson Forum, Temple, Texas.)

Wants a New Party. Governor James E. Ferguson, Temple, Texas. Dear Governor—We are not going to vote for the Democratic nominee, that's certain. And, since we are not yet tuned up to voting for a republican, we don't expect to vote. Some of us are wondering why you don't organize a new party. A real Democratic party to be called "Ferguson Democracy" or "Ferguson Party." Democracy is dead and buried in Texas. We have all heard the last tattoo and seen the lights go out, and we, of the old guard, don't like to be without a "party." With a start of 200,000 strong we think you could stir things up. Then again, we are looking forward to the year 1929 for you to get the avalanche of votes that you are sure to get when you run again.

I do not see how a man of your strong, proven Democracy can hold hands with the crowd which now calls itself "Democrats." I don't see how you can endorse their so-called "platform," adopted at the Moot convention at Waco, which "platform" endorsed the outrageous treatment accorded a Democratic governor twice elected by enormous majorities. This is your great opportunity to put into action your wonderful originality and leadership.

Call a convention of your friends. Call it at your home city here, or at Houston. A thing can get so rotten that it is sure to split. The so-called "Democratic party" is rotten through to the hilt. Let me open the first time the rays of the hot sun of honesty are thrown upon it. Then it will be no more. Do not wait to do this. Your friends are in need of you and the new party, so prepare a "platform" for us up and stand at our head. As the "Ferguson Democratic Party of Texas," organized in the name of the common people, and organized for the purpose of saving them from complete annihilation, we will follow you to victory. We are looking to you to do this for your devoted followers. Haste the day. Respectfully, J. H. BERTRAM, Ft. Worth, Texas.

It is certainly gratifying to receive such a letter as this. Your thought in regard to a new party has been presented to me several times. We will all think it over. With such friends as I have, great things for our state certainly could be accomplished. —Editor.

Reasonable Reasoning. Honorable James E. Ferguson, Temple, Texas. Dear Sir and Friend—Some of our friends, the back-biters, are trying to explain that there is no more reason for them to tell where they located the \$77,000 than there was for you to not telling where you located the \$165,000. This is just about as reasonable as any of their reasoning. They are commanded by law to tell where, from whom, and how much each candidate expended for campaign "purposes." In not doing so they openly violate a law, not a remote and insignificant law, but a bold, known-to-everybody law. There is no law preventing a

man from borrowing \$165,000 or any other amount for any private purpose, for all that is required is the man's reliable credit. I have always wished that you had told where you got the \$165,000 the first time you were asked to tell. For there was nothing that you had to be ashamed of in the entire proceeding. You didn't tell, of course, because you knew they had not to ask about your private business. You have violated no law. They have. Is the thing going to stand this way? Why don't something, somehow, somewhere make them at least keep within the remote boundary of the law, since they don't seem to know how to follow it openly and honorably. The people still look to you for deliverances. Yours in the name of the people, JOHN NATHAN H. WIDEMEN, Denison, Texas.

Forum—Where the People W. Forum Goes to the Front. Governor James E. Ferguson, Editor, Ferguson Forum. Dear sir—Enclosed find five dollars (\$5.00) for which send me extra copies of the Forum, issue Oct. 10. I am going to send these to the trenches. I am rejoiced that you have the spirit to write of "the man behind the gun" and to say fearlessly what we all think about the strong fellow between 18 and 45 hiding behind the Y. M. C. A. I have supported the Y. M. C. A. for twenty-five years. I approve of it and expect to continue to support it. But my four sons, my two nephews, and my young brother are behind the guns over there, and I don't want this Hallelujah Y. M. C. A. business to take any more men that ought to be in the battle front. Your friend, JOE BLACKMORE, Plainview, Texas.

Bell-Hop and Governor. Governor James E. Ferguson, Temple, Texas. Dear sir—This is not intended to bring up any sentimental reminiscence, but simply to remind you that I remember you as a "bell-hop" at the old Manitou Hotel at Manitou, Colorado. The occasion of my remembering you, which is perhaps unremembered by you, is that I witnessed a tussel you had with another "bell-hop" about a tip. The other boy claimed the tip, or rather the reward, which had been paid to you for finding a lost child which, as I remember, was \$5.00 in gold. You held your own. You did not allow an outsider to step in and claim what you had honestly won. The incident created some little notice among hotel guests, at the time assembled there in considerable numbers. I remembered the name Jim Ferguson. When you were elected governor

of Texas and I read that you had once been a "bell-hop" at the Manitou Hotel, I recalled with pleasure and very clearly this entire incident. Why don't you treat the usurers of Texas like you treated the bell-hop usurper who tried to rob you of your well-earned gold piece? I believe you will do it yet. Just because they seem to want class rule in Texas is no reason why they should have it. Go after them. Make them give you what is yours. Keep up the methods of the "bell-hop" and "hop" on everyone who tries to take your own from you. SAMUEL T. RAYFORD, Albany Hotel, Denver, Colorado. (This highly appreciated letter has been answered personally. The incident as referred to is true. I was paid the amount for finding a little "child" lost near Manitou, another boy claimed the amount, we fought, I whipped him, and kept my reward. I still have the spirit of the "bell-hop." J. E. F.)

We like your Columbus story, but say, weren't you making fun of Columbus just a little? E. J. K., Galveston, Texas. Why not? Everything has its funny side. Why not Columbus?—Editor. What reading matter should be sent to the boys at the front? H. S., Paris, Texas. First of all send them the home paper. The news from home will give them the most pleasure. Send the "Literary Digest," as most busy men like to read, or "World's Work," or the "Outlook." None of these, however, counts like the home letter. Write him every day. Mail is a great thing for the boys, and they watch its distribution with throbbing hearts.—Editor.

Dear Governor Ferguson—Yes, you are right. The old men can go to the Y. M. C. A. huts over there. But the man under 45, if "he is fit to fit," has a place at the front. The Y. M. C. A. is all right, but we can't have it abused by those who play hide-and-seek. T. C. TRENTMORE, McKinney, Texas.

Like To Talk Back. Dear Governor—I haven't time especial to bring before the notice of the reading public except I want to tell you how much I enjoy your discussion department and what great good I believe it will accomplish. The desire to "talk back" to the editor is in us all. We don't often get the chance. You are giving it to us every week. Some of your letter writers are sending some fine, strong suggestions, and it is well that such as this should come to the people. I don't see why every paper don't have a discussion department. HENRY TAYLOR, Bowie, Texas.

(A number of other letters have come this week, but they reached us too late for this week's issue. We will use them next week however. Send letters in time to reach us Monday or Tuesday, as communications received later must wait until another week. Interest in this department is gaining and growing, and we expect to give close attention to all matter received.—Editor.)

The shortest road to peace probably is across the Rhine.—San Antonio Light.

BOOK REVIEW

Some are romance, some are tale, Some are lives, others are staid, Some are good ones, some are bad, All are worth our looking o'er.

"The City of Masks," by George Bert McCutcheon, published by Doubleday & Company, New York. In "The City of Masks" and the two Grauer books this enchanting author introduced us to princes and princesses, carried us through banquet halls, and entertained us with more than one royal elopement, or other exciting diversion of real romance. But in this, his later book, "The City of Masks," he introduces us to princes, princesses, a marchioness, lords, counts, etc., in our own New York. We don't even have to sail away to their kingdoms. Here they are with us, and any of us may meet them any day on Fifth avenue or, more likely, in some more secluded section of the city.

So this story goes, in this "City of Masks," there are many men and women in whose veins the blood of an acknowledged royal flows. These, by choice or necessity, or "disguised" in the masks of seclusion and obscurity. In very low places dwell these "high born," and a most amusing tale, built upon fact, is told. The author brings out vividly the thought, "of the attitude we feel toward these people if we really know them." In fact, the real fun of it all is how different most of us would "act" if we only knew who these men and women are. A well told love story starts in the beginning and entertains and amuses us until the day that the happy couple sail away to their "English estate."

The "Marchioness" is the most expensive and sought after dressmaker in New York. The "Princess"—save the mark—"runs" a pawn shop, and in the most fashionable manner. A "Prince" is a dealer in antiques. The "Lord"—the hero—is a chauffeur, and one of the best and highest priced in the city. He is employed and discharged as are most other chauffeurs, and, in the end, everybody says that "they knew all the time that he was a Lord because of his manner, etc.," which, of course, they did not. The titled girl, with whom this Lord is in love, is a governess in the home of one of the very-quick-rich. A keen, quick, thrilling satire of snobs, snobbery, and real royalty under cover, set in the streets of the city of New York, is the vehicle which this author has chosen to entertain his readers.

"The Brown Study," by Grace Rich-

mond, published by Doubleday-Page & Company, New York. Donald Brown, the very popular clergyman at the famous Saint Timothy church, chooses to give up his fashionable parish to "live in poverty and look out upon scenes of struggle and want." He certainly found what he was looking for. Next door to the tenement which he chose for his home lived Mrs. Kelsey, "mother of five." This fine Irish character found time in her busy days of nursing babies, cleaning, cooking, scrubbing, etc., to take care of the founding which was left on the minister's doorstep. Some of the young ministers' neighbors were Jennings, a clerk "long down on his luck," Mr. Benson, a watch maker, who was "full jeweled," and others are girls from the factory and boys "who do odd jobs." The minister gives a Thanksgiving feast in three divisions. First, in his tenement, he entertains all the grown-ups with a feast which Mrs. Kelsey and all of the other neighbors prepare. He invites them to prepare the feast as he has provided, in order to establish the co-operative spirit. At the same hour in another tenement he provides a feast for every working girl, and the third feast comes at night when every boy of his acquaintance assembles.

His friends from the high and mighty Saint Timothy and his family urge him to return to them. They leave nothing undone to persuade him. Finally they insist upon giving him a very elaborate dinner when, in the course of the evening, he speaks to his people quoting these wonderful words of George Matheson's: "Make me a captive, Lord, And then I shall be free; Force me to render up my sword, And I shall conquer be. I sink in life's alarms When by myself I stand; Imprison me within Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand."

He remains with his chosen tenement. The woman he loves, because she really loves him, renounces her life of idle gaiety and gives her life to the service of others. He won in the great crisis of his life. The book, like all others of Grace Richmond's books, is a "Home Book," giving the spirit of home life, affection, and the things that really count.

"The Pretty Lady," by Arnold Bennett, author of "The Old Wives Tale," "The Lion's Share," etc. This story deals with London during the war. It opens in the autumn of 1914, is a fiction extending over a period of nearly three years. A young English woman, moving in the most modern, fashionable circles, is one of the heroines while the hero is a wealthy bachelor "around fifty," who, before the war has devoted his interests to the arts sports, etc. The story brings out in a very charming manner the work of conscience upon three natures. There is here and there a touch of the super natural, but the story is, from the beginning, romantic, dramatic, and plainly realistic. Every human, lovable quality of man and woman seems to be brought out by this master author with a master hand.

"Ransom," by Arthur Somers Roche. The plot of this story is simple. The hero, a young man about town, strives to recover a lost fortune, which has mysteriously vanished. He stumbles upon an astonishing clue in a very alert, up-to-date girl, with vim and initiative, and an old Wall Street millionaire, who aid him in uncovering the mystery. A great surprise is held until the very end.

"Lord Tony's Wife," by Baroness Orczy, author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," and "Leather Face." This is a fascinating story of a well planned revenge. The background is the French revolution. Many plots and schemes untold or unheard of before are vividly told by the author and the awful scenes of this remarkable period are set and reset before the reader's mind.

"The Red Cross Barge," by Mrs. Belle Lowndes, author of "Good Old Anna" and "The Chink in the Armor." This work of war fiction has a literary finish that has not been surpassed. There is one very sadly, overworked phrase used in speaking of books, it is, "human interest." If this phrase were not so badly, sadly, and tiresomely overworked we would apply it to this lively volume. The author gives her chapters dramatic construction, while all are convincing and sympathetic.

"Physical Beauty," by Annette Kellerman. This author, who is said to approximate the ideal of Venus de Medici, tells in her book "all about" how she attained unto bodily perfection and beauty. The book contains further advice upon health and many beauty and clothes hints. The author is the most celebrated "swimmer" in the world. Her book is beautifully illustrated with photographs, etc.