

TWICE-A-WEEK.

The Clarendon Chronicle.

One Dollar a Year.

A Faithful Chronicle of Local and General Events.

Advertising Rates on Application

Vol. 18

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY TEXAS. SATURDAY JULY 28, 1906.

No 58

Monopolists Working in Oregon to Restore Machine Rule.

"There is a strong sentiment being worked up in a quiet way" says the Portland (Ore.) Telegram "to have the legislature this winter call a constitutional convention." The object, it declares, "is to make it more difficult to submit matters to a vote of the people by referendum and initiative." The reason advanced to the people why they should be deprived of their sovereignty is the heavy expense to themselves whenever they vote.

Those who are thus solicitous for the people's interests are the monopolists, doubtless. Several of the monopolies in the state were taxed three per cent on their gross earnings at the last referendum election, and each city is now clothed with home rule and with majority rule. Unless the monopolists can reverse the situation and restore machine rule their special privileges will all be wiped out.

But there is not the slightest possibility of a reversion to machine rule. The world is moving in the opposite direction. There is not a single instance of a people who have restored machine rule.

How it Seems to the Outs.

By November it will have been fourteen years since the democrats elected a majority of the federal house of representatives. It is a long lane that has no turn, and it seems about time to come to a turn.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Experience No Lesson.

Mrs. R. S. Martin, wife of a Fort Worth south side druggist, fell at a skating rink Tuesday breaking her right arm a few inches above the wrist. Only a few weeks ago Mrs. Martin had the same arm broken while skating.

In the Berry family re-union at Memphis, of which we made mention, there were upwards of 50 present, 42 of whom were closely related. They were present from Clarendon, Quanah, Greer county, and Collinsworth county. Mr. Berry says it was one of the most pleasant affairs the family has ever had, notwithstanding one sister was absent.

In our Saturday Extra to-day, you will be interested in "A Grocery in Congress," "Canadian Reciprocity," "Heat and Light from Farm Crops," by Guy Elliott Mitchel, the authority on agriculture. There is but little advertising in the number, much reading and good illustrations. Next Saturday's issue will be fully as interesting.

Before the next issue of this paper it will be known who the next governor will be. We will have no voice in the selection, but can live under any governor that the rest of the Texans can. However we will not be dissatisfied if it is either Campbell or Brooks. Anyhow we want to see a man at the State's head with backbone enough to keep in check a profligate legislature who will keep the state broke and the treasury empty, as has been the case several years.

Strayed.

From home pasture in Clarendon, on Tuesday 17, instant, one light bay horse, white star in forehead, four years old, unbranded. Horse was bought from Hoodenpyle (five miles northeast of Clarendon) about a year ago. Suitable reward for his return. J. B. McCLELLAND

The Baptist Association.

Bro. J. G. Pulliam, the beloved pastor at Wellington, authorizes us to say that the church is making arrangements to entertain the messengers to the association in a style that will make their hearts glad.

Now listen! The brethren will meet both the south bound and north bound trains at Memphis, with conveyances to take them all to Wellington, free of charge, on Thursday morning. Anyone coming on either of the trains Wednesday night, can leave for Wellington Thursday morning, by reporting at Sister E. O. Shaw's boarding house, so those driving teams will know where to find them. Be sure you get this. Let every one who is coming to Memphis on the train be sure to write to Bro. O. L. Couch, chairman of committee. This is very important as it is a long drive to Memphis, and they do not want to send more teams than is necessary, but want to be sure that they have conveyance for every one who comes. Do this as soon as you read this notice, and you will not get left.

The important thing is to come. Few associations have accomplished in their first year's work what ours has. As a band of divided brethren, caused by misunderstandings and misapprehensions, doing nothing for our Lord's Kingdom, we have become a united band, dwelling together in peace and brotherly love, and co-operating to the end of evangelizing the world.

We have not this only to make our hearts rejoice, but many other associations and churches have adopted our plans and are now dwelling together in brotherly love. We believe our example has done more to bring about the spirit of peace, than all other things combined. This being the case, let us go up to our association and make it a time of praise and thanksgiving to our Lord. Come!—Panhandle Missionary.

Monday night the barn of Dr. W. P. Blanton, who lives at Crafton, in Wise County was burned. Five tons of baled oats, fifty bushels of cotton seed and 300 bushels of thrashed oats were consumed. Loss \$700, no insurance.

The Pullman Company is building for the Colorado and Southern for service between Denver and Pueblo a dining car which will cost \$40,000 and is to be one of the finest and best equipped ever turned out at the Pullman works.

The plant of the Monroe Lumber Company at Monroe, La., the largest in North Louisiana, was burned Wednesday night. Loss \$100,000, partially insured. Origin of the fire is not known.

Claude Carroll had both legs cut off Wednesday by an engine at Freestone County, on the Trinity and Brazos Valley Railroad. Carroll was a stranger in the community.

Mr. G. R. Fort of Silverton was visiting at the college Thursday. He purchased property with a view to moving his family to Clarendon in the future.

Fort Worth Market.

Prices Thursday were:
Steers from \$2.15 to \$4.35
Cows from \$1.70 to \$2.65
Calves from \$2.10 to \$3.85
Hogs \$5.75 to \$6.72.

Demand That Bryan Shall Renounce Government Ownership.

The press reports from Washington contain the following:

"Give up the idea of advocating public ownership of railroads if you want the support of the solid south in 1908," will be the message John Sharp Williams, the democratic house leader, will convey to William Jennings Bryan when he meets him abroad in a short time. Mr. Williams will urge this on Mr. Bryan with all the energy he can muster. That Mr. Bryan has reached a point wherein he is about ready to take up with government ownership as a policy to be advocated in democratic platforms is generally believed in Washington.

Government ownership of railroads, Mr. Williams will tell Mr. Bryan, is not popular in the south, where there is strong feeling against it because of state's rights prejudices and the idea that government ownership would nullify the present Jim Crow car arrangements.

Ten Thousand Teachers.

The attendance in the summer normals throughout the state this year has been much greater than in any one year in the history of the state, there being about 10,000 teachers who are attending the summer normals this year. The State Board of Examiners will have a total of about 5,200 papers to pass upon this year, an increase of about 1,500 over last year.

STATE NEWS.

At Corsicana Will Lucas was fined \$25 and given 20 days in jail for selling liquor, at Denton this week.

At Denton this week Mrs. W. C. Murphy was thrown from a buggy and severely injured. Ray Lyons was also thrown from a buggy and his collar bone was broken.

It is reported that Mrs. King, the Texas cattle queen, has bought the Laureles ranch of 170,000 acres, making her total land holdings 1,250,000 acres between Corpus Christi and the Rio Grande river.

At Smithfield Wednesday Hugh M. Hightower was seriously and probably fatally hurt while unloading a six ton boiler. The huge piece of metal fell as it was being unloaded, crushing Hightower beneath it, breaking one arm and one leg and inflicting internal injuries.

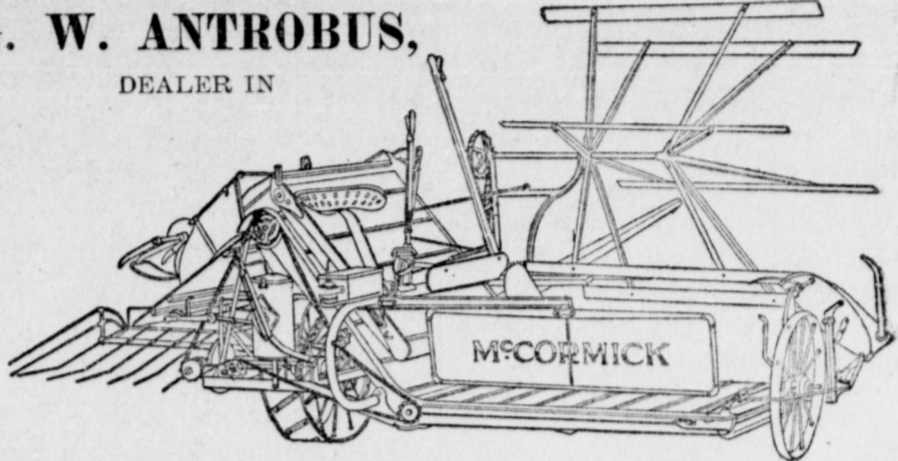
At Hot Springs Wednesday, while sitting in an invalid chair, S. H. Beard, former police officer of Dallas, Tex., was stripped of his valuables, even his shoes being stolen. He is a helpless paralytic, and was robbed while his attendant was absent. His watch, eye glasses, money and an Eagle badge were taken. Sam Levett, a negro, was arrested.

S. W. Moore, general solicitor of the Kansas City Southern railway, has been busy arranging the transfer of the Port Arthur Channel and Dock company property to the government. When the property is transferred Port Arthur will be made a port of entry by the government, removing a disability now existing in the handling of export shipments.

Wall Paper, new and pretty at Stocking's store.

G. W. ANTROBUS,

DEALER IN



Harvesters, John Deere Plows, Hay Rakes,

Wagons, Buggies, Windmills, Casing, Pipe, Pipe Fittings, Machine Repairs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Cutlery, Harness. Near depot, Clarendon.

IRON FENCE CHEAPER THAN WOOD



M. F. Lee

& Company
Sully Street. Phone 21

Coal, Feed, and Hides

Best Maitland Coal at Lowest price. Also cheaper coal. Salt. Top price for hides. Draying and weighing.

G. C. HARTMAN

All kinds of Tinwork, Flues, and Flue Repairing. Your patronage is solicited.

Shop on north side of track near residence.

Well Upholstered Furniture.

When Paradise Corner organized its woman's club it was determined that everything should be done in the most businesslike way. "My husband makes so much fun of women's meetings," said one of the youngest members. "He says women never remember to say 'Mrs. President' or speak of 'the chair' or 'the secretary'—that is, he says they are liable to forget at any time and mention names instead, but I told him we shouldn't, any of us.

"Why, as I told him, we are so particular that when we had that extra meeting at Miss Lowden's, and it was so hot and Miss Ransom looked about baked in her new coat, Miss Lowden feels so strongly that we mustn't ever run to careless ways of speech that she said, 'Wouldn't it be wiser for the chair to remove its coat, though it is so awfully becoming to it?' And it really did sound a little queer till you thought it over."—Youth's Companion.

Tropical Skies.

To northern eyes the intense brilliancy of the tropical and semitropical sky comes as a revelation. Sometimes at noon it is painfully dazzling, but the evening is a vision of prismatic light holding carnival in the air, wherein Milton's "twilight gray" has no part. Grip of a winter storm the orient holds no gray in its evening tones; these are translucent and glowing from the setting of the sun until the stars appear. In Greece we are dreamers in that subtle atmosphere, and in Egypt visionaries under the spell of an ethereal loveliness where the filigree patterning of white dome and minaret and interlacing palm and feathery pepper tree leaves little wonder in the mind that the ornamentation of their architecture is so ravishing in its tracery.—Century.

The Scented Court.

"The scented court" was the name by which the court of Louis XV. was known throughout Europe, on account of the rage for perfumes which then prevailed in France. The expenditure of Mme. de Pompadour for this one branch of her toilet amounted to \$100,000 annually. It became the fashion for the host or hostess of a great entertainment to signalize to their guests what particular perfume was to be employed for scenting their rooms on the night for which the invitations were issued, and they were expected to use no other, so that the delicate effect of a unity of odors might be produced. At court a different perfume was presented for each day of the week.

Dearer.

"George," murmured the young wife, "am I as dear to you as I was before we married?" "I can't exactly tell," replied the husband absentmindedly. "I didn't keep any account of my expenses then."

We must be sure to give due weight to the good side of every event that has two sides.—Ellot.

DRS. STANDIFER & CAYLOR, Physicians & Surgeons.

Special attention given to disease of women and children and electro therapy. Office phone No. 66. Residence phone No. 55-3 rings.

M'Clellan & Crisp,

LAND AND LIVE STOCK

Commission Agents, Good Farms and Ranches for Sale in all parts of the Panhandle country. We put buyers and Sellers together. Write us what you want.

J. H. O'NEALL, LAWYER.

And Notary Public. Clarendon, Texas. Office over Ram-ay's

Established 1889.

A. M. Beville

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agent.

Land and Collecting Agency and Notary Public. Prompt attention to all business Clarendon, Texas.

JAMES HARDING

Merchant Tailor.

Fashion, Neatness and durability are special points in all work.

E. A. TAYLOR Blacksmith.

All kinds of Blacksmithing and Wood Work done here. Horse Shoeing a specialty. Bring your old buggy here and we will make it look new.

Plow and Lister Shares Made to Order, of whatever make or pattern

Ora Liesberg

DRAYMAN Coal Dealer

Careful hauling and transferring. Best Maitland coal and correct weights. Your patronage invited

W. P. BLAKE,

NOTARY PUBLIC

Acknowledgements Taken.

NOTARY PUBLIC

CLARENDON, TEX.

Lady Agents Wanted—In Clarendon at once to represent "The Texas Woman" (edited by Mrs. Mary Winn Smoots, "Aunt Lucindy"), a Texas paper for Texas women. Liberal commission allowed agents. Write for information in regard to free trips and premiums offered to successful agents for Texas Woman. Best references must be furnished. Address "The Texas Woman," Sherman, Texas.

For a live paper try the CHRONICLE.

The Clarendon Chronicle

Published Twice-a-Week by
W. P. BLAKE, Editor and Proprietor.

Entered February 10, 1903, at Clarendon, Tex., as Second class matter, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

CLARENDON, TEX., JULY 28 1906.

Land Commissioner Terrell says 4,000,000 acres of school land have been sold by the state since last September.

If Russell Sage could realize what his widow paid for that burglar proof coffin he would doubtless kick the lid off.

The German Phoenix Insurance Company announces it will not pay the San Francisco losses of \$3,000,000 on the ground the earthquake caused the fire.

Some men can do a meanness they should be hung for, then have the gall to want big pay for it. Pat Crowe wants \$700 a week to go on the lecture platform.

High 'saw-cwyetee' must have something to munch over. There is the Castellane divorce case in Paris, the Thaw murder case in New York, and a professor in Rockefeller's Chicago university advocating 'trial marriages.'

A press report from New York says C. F. Murphy, the Tammany leader, is authority for the statement that Tammany may support Hearst for governor. If this is true, our estimation of Mr. Hearst will drop a few notches, for, generally, whatever Tammany favors would be detrimental to the public.

With commendable enterprise the Dallas News has a staff correspondent out with each candidate for governor, giving impartial reports of the campaign speeches. The News is the only metropolitan paper that does this in Texas, as the others are engaged in boosting their favorite candidates and a few of them saying everything they can disparaging of the others.

Mexico has some of the most unreasonable laws. Recently a New York young man, aged 18, was compelled to pay all the money he had, \$300, in fines and costs because the driver of a cab in which he rode ran over a boy. This left him stranded and he has appealed to the authorities at Washington for assistance.

Mrs. Russell Sage fears the body of her late husband will be stolen. She had it put in a coffin of solid mahogany with copper inside, envelope, trimmings and mahogany handles cost approximately \$1,000. The steel case and its patent unpickable lock cost \$22,000. It is called the burglar proof coffin, and it is asserted that even without the added precaution of electrical protection or guards, it would be impossible for the most expert grave robber to get at the body. The steel case is of such hardness that it would take two expert safe openers a full day to break the outer shell and then only by the employment of specially constructed tools. There is no visible lock to be attached. Once the lid is closed down a self-locking mechanism clamps it inside at twenty points, and not the slightest opening is left for the insertion of a wedge.

From time to time we have received literature concerning the National Irrigation congress, but not deeming it very important to people of this section we gave none of it space. However Mayor Carhart has taken the matter up and has appointed L. K. Egerton, P. R. Stephens, Dr. Gray and Dr. Carroll as delegates to the congress to meet at Boise, Idaho, Sept. 3.

Judah In Possession.

Preached by Pastor Wilson C. Rogers at Baptist church, July 15 1906 from Rev. 21: 1-4.

1. We followed Judah through her backslidings, her captivity and punishment. We looked upon the destruction of Babylon; her just deserts on the account of her sins. We heard the repenting cry of Judah, and the prayer of the old Prophet in her behalf. We then heard the shouts of joy from Judah, when the Lord had released them from their captivity, and followed them on their way back to Jerusalem, their beloved city.

ANOTHER PICTURE.

2. Nehemiah preceded them, rebuilding the walls. Our Lord has gone to "prepare a place for us." In the valley we hear the joyful shouts and songs of praise. It is Judah approaching the gates of the city. There is a commotion inside the walls. Directly the gates swing open and a great welcome rings out from those within. The wells of joy in the hearts of the Judeans now overflow, as they sweep through the gates into their holy city, their home, the type of the city which John saw in his vision. Rest, Judah, and rejoice. Thy captivity is over. You are in possession. God has delivered his people.

OUR FIRST HOME.

3. Like Judah, God gave our foreparents, Adam and Eve, a paradise in which to live. Like Judah, they sinned and were carried away captives by their enemy, Satan. After awhile came the Great Prophet, making intercession for the people, whom Satan held in captivity, men began to repent and call upon God for deliverance. God heard the prayer of His Son, the Prophet, and of repenting men. He released and saved them from their sins. Man now starts on his journey to the Holy City, his eternal home. He passes through many "sloughs of despond." And often falls into the snares of Satan. Sometimes he almost despairs "of running the race set before him." He cries to God and the answer comes back: "My grace is sufficient for thee." He now takes renewed courage, remembering that God has not taken away the "pillow of cloud by day, nor the pillow of fire by night." So like ancient Israel, he goes on "drinking the bitter waters of Moriah," when necessary to the glory of God. Finally his pilgrimage is ended. He crosses over the last dark river, death. He catches a glimpse of the Holy City as he passes over. Presently he hears the voice of one saying: "I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again and take you unto myself, that where I am ye may be also." Then the soul passes through the pearly gates of the New Jerusalem into his father's house. Again the voice says, "these are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them into living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." O what joy there will be in the city, "when the saints come marching home!" The gates will swing open wide, and the voice of the Prophet, the intercessor, will again say: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works shall follow them." Then shall we, like Judah, be in possession of our long sought home. Amen.

The Baptist Young Peoples' Encampment.

The rapid development of the great Panhandle, and the long distance to the coast country has brought about the necessity of another encampment for the benefit of the hundreds of young people who are deprived of attending the Palacois encampment. And we are now pleased to announce that ground has been bought, program arranged and speakers secured for the first annual encampment of the "Panhandle Baptist Young Peoples' Encampment."

We give the program and some main particulars:

Six miles northwest of Amarillo, at a flag station on the Fort Worth & Denver City Railway, called Probst, lies the grounds.

On arrivin, one is struck with the picturesque and yet characteristic plains view lying out before him. On either side huge backbone ridges, broken off abruptly by some overwhelming primaevial flood which has furrowed out the quiet valley below, project their ponderous, mountainous forms sheer into the edge of the slumbering cove. Looking northward, the grounds lie in a three cornered plat, comprising 160 acres, extending nearly a mile in length due northward.

DAILY PROGRAM

9:00 to 9:30 a.m.—Devotional exercises, led by local pastors and workers. 9:30 to 10:30 a.m.—Sunday School Lectures, by Rev. W. E. Brittain, Waco, Tex. 10:30 to 11:30 a.m.—Bible Lectures, by Dr. B. H. Carroll, Waco, Tex. 11:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.—Mission Problems of the Churches, by Dr. J. B. Gambrell, Dallas, Tex. 12:30 to 2:00 p.m.—Dinner. 2:00 to 2:30 p.m.—Song and Praise Service. 2:30 to 3:30 p.m.—Baptist Young Peoples' Union Lectures, by Rev. W. B. Kendall, Dallas, Tex. 3:30 to 4:30 p.m.—Special lectures, including two by Rev. Bennett Hatcher and two by Rev. W. A. Edwards, both of Amarillo, Tex., two by Rev. Joel H. Gambrell, Dallas, Tex., two by Dr. Willingham (or his co-secretary), of Richmond, Va., four by Dr. B. D. Gray, Atlanta, Ga., etc. 4:30 to 5:30 p.m.—"Pandandle Problems," discussed by the several Panhandle missionaries, pastors, and workers, to be arranged from day to day. 5:30 to 8:00 p.m.—Recreation and Supper. 8:00 to 9:30 p.m.—Preaching by Dr. George W. McDaniel, pastor First Baptist Church, Richmond, Ga.

There will be a car load of camp tents, cots, stools, settees bedding etc., standing on the side-track, on the grounds, which can be had for rent by applying at the car, or at the tent marked "Headquarters."

All roads leading to Amarillo offer special rates. The Denver will give "one and one-third fare for round trip, with ten days limit, as follows: All points south of Amarillo, to Wichita Falls, the tickets to be bought on morning of 13th of August. All points from Texline to encampment grounds, the tickets to be bought afternoon of the 12th of August. The Santa Fe and Pecos Valley and Rock Island also offer special rates.

An exchange says there are two kinds of women that don't seem to think it necessary to wear any clothes at all—those lowest down in civilization and those highest up.

For Sale.

One Section Patented land one half tillable. G. S. PATTERSON.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT The Globe FOR CASH

New Goods for our Summer and Fall trade arriving every day.

NEW PRICES

We can afford to sell Cheaper, and we do. Come and see our Goods and get our prices. Our line of Stanwood Shoes is now complete

SHIRTS.

We have the freshest and nobbiest line of shiats for the least money ever offered consumers before.

The Graham Hat

takes the lead in Style, price and Wear. In Ties, fancy and common, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Pocket knives, Jewelry, many varieties of Racket goods, we have the very best.

Chinaware

We can suit anyone who wishes to buy for cash and save money.

The cash system will save you from 15 to 25 per cent. We cordially invite you to come and see for yourself.



E. DUBBS & SONS,

Donley County Lumber Co.,

(Successors to Yellow Pine Lumber Co.)

J. J. WOODWARD, Manager.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

The best of Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Posts, Fencing, Lime, Cement, Etc.

If you want to build let us make you quotations.

W. H. COOKE, Pres. and Cashier. A. M. BEVILLE, Vice-Pres.

THE CITIZENS' BANK,

Clarendon, Texas

Opened for business Nov. 1, 1899.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

The accounts of Merchants, Ranchmen Farmers, Railroad men and others solicited. Money to loan on acceptable securities

Washington & Beverly

DRAWMEN

Two wagons, suited to any sized load. A special spring wagon for pianos, folding beds, parlor furniture, etc.

Your Hauling Solicited
Careful Handling Guaranteed.

AS COMPARISONS ARE TO OUR ADVANTAGE WE CAN AFFORD TO ENCOURAGE THEM.

SERVICE SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

SAVES PATRONS 300 MILES IN VISITING

COOL COLORADO

AND POINTS BEYOND.

REMEMBER THE BOULDER CHAUTAUQUA.

FURTHER FACTS UPON REQUEST A. A. GLISSON, G. P. A. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

TIME TABLE
Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.

NORTH BOUND.	
No. 1. Mail and Express.....	8:47 p. m.
No. 7. Passenger and Express.....	6:25 a. m.
SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 2. Mail and Express.....	7:10 a. m.
No. 8. Passenger and Express.....	9:30 p. m.

Business locals five cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents for subsequent insertions. All locals run and are charged for until ordered out. Transient notices and job work are cash, other bills on first of month.

Business Locals.

Wall Paper at Stocking's.
Get your plow harness from Rutherford.

Hammar Paint is the Paint, if you want Paint.

A variety of Fresh Vegetables at the Enterprise Market.

Call at Powell's and see their new line of ladies collars—they are "just the thing".

Go to the Globe to get your tailor-made shirts—the best and 200 samples to select from.

When you want Plumbing or Mill repairing call on Preston at his shop near the Blake house.

Lumber, doors, sash mouldings, columns, shingles, roofing paper, paint, of the best, at Clarendon Lumber Co's.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Phone us the news—83-2 rings

Gid Crews' family will leave in a day or two for a visit at Liberty Hill.

Miss Maud McLean has returned from the Georgetown teacher's normal.

J. A. Barnett and children have returned from their Brown county visit.

Rev. Dodson and a number of his members picniced on Troublesome Thursday.

Miss Cordie Pemberton has returned from Mineral Wells improved in health.

A bright little girl baby has been added to the family of C. W. Adair this week.

Ab Heath was drowned in Grayson county while trying to swim Choctaw creek Thursday.

Miss Annas Patterson, of Amarillo, is down on a visit with the family of her uncle, G. S. Patterson.

Lost—Between L. Cantellou's and town a buggy collar, no buckle on top. Finder please return to L. Cantellou.

Rev. J. R. Mood, president of College, was out in Collingsworth County last week in the interest of the institution.

There will be no services at the Presbyterian church tomorrow, Rev. Dickey, the pastor, being at Rowe in a meeting.

Judge Browning, of Amarillo spent Thursday night in Clarendon reminding the voters that the primaries will be held today.

J. H. O'Neill and family and Will Cross and family spent a day or two this week fishing at Dhep Lake, and were quite successful.

Mrs. Mary Hudson, of Craine, Mo. has been spending a week here with her sister Mrs. J. W. Parsons. She went to Amarillo yesterday to see what the plains looked like. From there she will go to Benjamin for a visit.

A picnic and fishing party went out to Barton Creek this week, consisting of Mrs. T. M. Pyle, chaperone, Misses Marion Barnett, Bessie Sloan, Minnie Thorp, Pearl Stone, Annie Nash and Minnie Williams, of Memphis. The boys in the crowd were: John McLean, Perry Powell, Roy Beverly, Jno. Young and Price Baker. They claim they caught all the fish in Barton Creek.

Stocking's store for Wall Paper.
For Saddles and Harness go to Rutherford's.

Stocking has sold Hammar Paint nine years and knows what it is.

Any kind of cakes made to order at the Clarendon Bakery.

Now is the time to improve. Fine line of fencing, posts, pickets, etc., at Clarendon Lumber Co.

The sneak who took from our yard a few night's ago the 2x12 board left in our care by Painter Walker had his gall, to say the least.

We have been requested to announce a meeting of the cantaloupe growers at the courthouse to-day at 3 p.m., and urge all interested to be present.

Arthur Loran, one of the JA ranch hands was brought in yesterday for medical treatment. About a week ago he received a cut which disabled him.

There will be an ice cream supper next Tuesday night, July 31, given by the ladies of the Christian church on the vacant lots between the Christian church and H. B. White's residence. Every body cordially invited.

Immediately on our announcement in last CHRONICLE of Mr. Cowsar's heavy affliction in the way of sickness, Judge Morgan circulated a subscription paper and obtained a neat little sum with which to hire some one to wait on the sick members of the family. At last accounts they were getting along fairly well.

For Sale.

960 acres land, 8 miles from depot, all fenced, near school, on public road. Would exchange, in part, for good residence property.
G. S. PATTERSON.

Baptist Church.

There will no services at the Baptist church tomorrow, as I will be in a meeting at Lelia. I thank the large congregations who attend our services, and give such earnest attention; and will be rejoiced to meet you in the services again upon my return.
WILSON C. ROGERS, pastor.

Shelled Indian corn wanted at Powell's.

Hammar Paint is the best Paint in the Panhandle. Stocking handles it and will save you money in a paint deal.

A business education is utilized in every profession. Amarillo Business College conducts a first-class business department.

Farmers—You Can Save
25 to 50 per cent on your plow work by taking it to Eph Taylor's shop.

If you want fine locust trees, apple trees, peach trees, grape vines or shubbery, see Egerton of the Panhandle Nursery. He now has 100,000 trees in his new nursery. Finest grapes in the world at from \$5 to \$10 per 100 and other stock in like proportion. A fine lot of berry vines also. Call and see his stock.

Looks well, wears well, spreads well—Palace Car Paint sold by Clarendon Lumber Co.

I Need

to more than double the size of my store building to accommodate my trade, and have arranged to do so at once, but in order to do so I must have

More Money

and in order to get it I am willing to sacrifice any goods in my stock.

My Need is

Your Opportunity

Take advantage of it and supply your needs in Millinery, Skirts, Waists, Belts, Purses, Parasols, Ribbons, Laces, Dress Trimmings, etc.

MRS. A. M. BEVILLE,
"The Ladies' Furnisher."

ANNOUNCEMENT.
Rates for county, district and state \$10; precinct, \$5, cash in advance.
For State Senator, 39th District.
JNO. W. VEALE.
D. E. DECKER.
For District Judge, 47th District.
HON. J. N. BROWNING.
IRA WEBSTER.
For County and District Clerk
C. A. BURTON.
For Sheriff and Tax Collector,
J. T. PATMAN.
J. MARION WILLIAMS
For County Treasurer.
J. M. CLOWER
GUS JOHNSON.

Giles Gossip.
CHRONICLE Correspondence

Giles Sunday school will give a union picnic Aug. 8 and cordially invites the neighboring Sunday schools to come and take part.

Mrs. J. P. Williams, of Dalhart, came in the 19 to visit her father, Judge Akers, out at their ranch three miles north of Giles.

G. G. Willingham and family came home Thursday after several weeks sight seeing at different places in Texas and Oklahoma.

Mrs. Lizzie Blosser returned to her home in Cordell, Okla., the 19 after two weeks visit with her grandparent and uncle Mr. V. and Geo. Coursey.

Messrs. Frankes, Neely, Browder and Sweetman shipped eight cars of mixed cattle from Giles to Kansas City Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Thaxton is on the sick list this week laid up with a bad case of rheumatism.

D. L. Robison and family left overland for his old home in Milam county the 24.

Richard Wylie and Chas. Crawford left Monday for Wilbarger and Hardeman counties where they expect to work in the melon fields gathering fruit.

J. D. Smith and Dick Anderson went to Kansas City with a train load of cows and calves Sunday.

A. C. Morgan left Wednesday for Jacksonville and Houston on business.

For Sale.

My residence 6 rooms, Cor. Jefferson and 4th Sts. Also 100 acres land 3 1/2 miles of town, 40 acres in growing crop.
G. S. PATTERSON.

Photographer Mulkey will be in Memphis from July 21 to Aug. 1. All wanting first-class photos will please remember the dates.

AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE OF TEXAS

The Technological Branch of the University

Agriculture, Horticulture, Animal Husbandry

Mechanical, Civil, Electrical, Textile And Architectural Engineering

Tuition Free. Actual necessary expenses excluding clothes and books, One Hundred Fifty-five Dollars per session.

Qualified applicants eighteen or over enter on certificate without examination.

Careful Training Given
In the General Subjects, English, History, Mathematics, Modern Languages, and the Applied Sciences, which form the foundation for Technical Instruction. File your application now. Catalogue free on request.
H. H. HARRINGTON, LL. D.,
President

College Station, Texas.

FREE BY MAIL

BOOKKEEPING AND SHORTHAND
to FIVE persons in each county, desiring to take personal instruction, who will within 30 days clip and SEND this notice to either of

DRAUGHON'S Business Colleges

Dallas, Waco, San Antonio, Austin, Galveston, El Paso, Ft. Worth, Tyler, OR Denison.
We also teach BY MAIL successfully, or REFUND MONEY. Law, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Letter-Writing, Drawing, Cartooning, Business English, Banking, etc.
27 Colleges in 15 States. \$300,000.00 Capital. 17 years' success. Indorsed by business men. No vacation; enter any time. Write for catalog. POSITIONS secured or MONEY REFUNDED. YOU MUST write now. Thus: "I desire to know more about your special Home Study Offer made in the published at

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

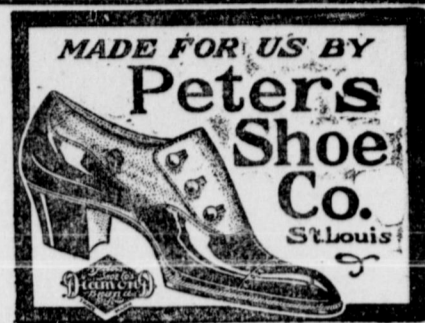
I have recently moved from Shelby County, Texas, the Noted Lumber Country, and have rented office space with McClellan & Crisp, and those who are anticipating building will save money by calling at my office and getting prices. I will

Sell You Lumber Direct from the Mill

as my brothers are mill men. Hoping to be favored with your valued orders, I am
Yours truly,
CHAS. BALDWIN.

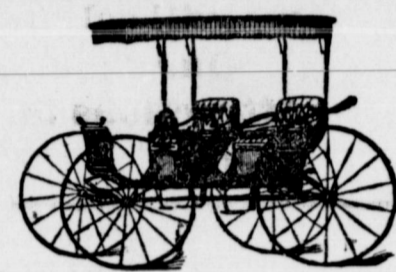
Bargains!

We will have another 15 per cent Discount sale for 30 days, beginning July 1, running to Aug. 1. We need room for our Fall Stock, which is constantly arriving. Do not neglect this; it means money in your pocket.



J. H. RATHJEN.

Stockett & McCrae LIVERY STABLE.
Clarendon, Tex.



Hack meets the trains at night. Main St., Phone 62.
New Buggies, Rubber tires; Well-kept Gentle Horses, prompt attention to orders. Horses boarded, day, week or month at low rates. Your patronage kindly solicited.

Buggies! Buggies!! Buggies!

We now have the largest stock of buggies, carriages, runabouts, spring wagons, surries, etc., in the country, and of the best make, most approved fashion and out of best materia They are beauties and are all to sell.



One of the best up-to-date blacksmith shops on the Denver road and only run by experienced men.
Don't fail to see my cement factory.

B. T. LANE.

Phone 65.

The City Barber Shop,
BERRY & POTTS, Proprietors.

New shop, new building, new fixtures and furniture, large clean bath room with cold or hot water, the best of workmen and our service will please you. This is what we are here for.

A trial will convince. Call in.

EUREKA SPRINGS



NO FAR

WITH Correct Service and Rates

Write for Booklet.

C. W. STRAIN, G. P. A., Fort Worth, Texas.

If you read THE CHRONICLE you are always abreast of the times and know what is doing. You don't have to wait until its contents are too old to be of interest. Twice-a-week and only \$1.00 per year.

Wanted Local representatives in Don-County to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 39, Sta. O, New York.

Scholarship For Sale.

We have an unlimited \$40 scholarship for sale, bookkeeping, shorthand, or telegraphy, in the Tyler Commercial college. If you want to fit yourself for competent business or want a good salary, we will give you a good chance to but this or earn it in work.

Old newspapers cheap at this office. Only 15 cts per 100.

100 Envelopes 40c
With name and address printed and postpaid at this office.

**Have You Investigated Our Profit-sharing Plan?
IF NOT, WHY NOT?**

**An Extraordinary Clearance
Sale, Beginning
Wednesday, August 1.**

During the month of August, in order to lower our Stock and save extra expense of moving, we will sell goods at **LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE** in the History of Clarendon.

Our showing of Seasonable Merchandise is exceptionable. Every department will have Special Attractions for you. It will be our aim during this Sale to Give you Extraordinary Values for your money.

Clearing of All Lawns, Organdies, Batistes, and
All Summer Goods.

USE UPPER CRUST FLOUR

Be Ready

to Buy Your Mid-Summer Goods
Now.

White Parasols

These dainty creations in White
Linen are the craze of the
season. Regular price \$3.50.
Now \$2.75.

Men's and Ladies'

Umbrellas All Sizes and Quali-
ties, 1/4 off.

L. L. Domestic

Reduced from 10 and 8c to 8 1/2
and 6c.

Handkerchiefs

Special Good Size and Quality
6 for 25c.

Hosiery

We have a special lot of Men's
1/2 hosiery in both Black and
Tan. Regular price per doz.
\$1.50, now \$1.20. All 15c Hos-
iery going at 10c.

Dorothy Dresses

for the little girl well made of
the Best Material 55 and 65c

Men's And Boys' Clothing

No man or boy can afford to miss this opprtunity.

Men's Suits, Regular price	\$25.00	now	\$17.50
" " " " 20 00	"	"	15.50
" " " " 18 00	"	"	13.50
" " " " 16 00	"	"	12.50
" " " " 15 00	"	"	10.00
" " " " 12 50	"	"	8.50
" " " " 11 50	"	"	7.50
" " " " 9 00	"	"	6.00

Odd Pants 1/4 Off

These pants are all Hand-Tailored. 90 pair Corduroy
pants 1/4 off. Good Bargains and will pay to buy now for
Winter. 100 Boy Suits 3 to 18 years at 25 per cent off.
Some Exceptional Values.

SHIRTS

20-doz Shirts, regular price \$1.50 and 1.25 **now \$1.00**
15-doz Shirts, Men and Boys' Regular price \$1.00 **now 65
and 75c.**
10-doz Shirts, Men and Boys' Regular price \$1.00 and 75c,
now 45 and 50c.

HATS.

Big Reduction on all Hats
\$1.75 Hats now **\$1.50** \$2.00 Hats now **\$1.75**
2.50 " " **2.00** 3.00 " " **2.75**
\$3.50 Hats now **\$3.00.**

A few dozen Roelof Hats we wish to close out, Regular
price \$3.50, now **\$2.75.**

We Are Headquarters

for Ladies' and Gents' Furnish-
ings, Groceries and Supplies.

Calicos

All Calicos only 5c per yard.

Foil de Noud

and other Ginghams Reduced
to 12 1/2, 10 and 7 1/2c.

Thread

Clark's O. N. T. 6 spools for
25c.

White Oxfords

Canvass, Blucher and Pumps,
25 per cent off.

Shoes

25 per cent off on all Summer
Shoes.

Trunks, Suit Cases

and Telescopes. Largest and
Best Stock in the City, 20 per
cent off.

EAT DAIRY HAMS

Inspect our Line of Full-Vamp and Whang Leather
Shoes. None Better in Quality or Price.

**Our Grocery Department is Always Filled with
Highest Quality and Lowest Prices.
SEND US YOUR ORDERS, NOW.**

**The Powell Trading Company,
CLARENDON. TEXAS**

TWICE-A-WEEK.

The Clarendon Chronicle.

EXTRA SATURDAY SECTION

CLARENDON, TEXAS, JULY 28, 1906.

COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

A STRIKING BEAUTY OF ENGLISH COURT WHO IS FRIEND OF WORKINGMEN.

Has Accomplished Great Philanthropy, Founding Girls' Schools in Dairying, Poultry, Etc.—Prominent in Politics.

England has at least one titled woman whose wealth and position have not proved sufficient to blind her to conditions which surround less fortunate men and women. She is the Countess of Warwick, long the reigning beauty of King Edward's court, and one of the most famous women in two continents.

The Countess has recently come into prominence through her participation in the English elections and is a strong advocate and supporter of Will Thorne, candidate of the dock laborers for a seat in the House of Commons. The Countess strongly supports the contention of the laboring element for a labor party in parliament and gowned in the most bewitching of Parisian frocks and in a red automobile she has been stirring things up pretty lively in the forty-five parliamentary districts in which representatives of organized labor were running for the House of Commons. SENT DELEGATION TO AMERICA.

This very democratic Countess recently sent a delegation of twenty-five women to the United States to study labor conditions here. Each was entrusted with a different mission. One visited stenographers and typewriters, another went to tailor shops and still another to the factories where young men and women are employed and the entire labor field was adequately covered. The Countess defrayed all expenses of the trip and is now using the material which her delegation brought back to her for speeches to the laboring classes.

Not long ago the Countess addressed a tremendous crowd of workmen. Her stage was a tradesman's wagon and hundreds of workmen went without their dinners in order to hear her speech. She was given a great ovation, called the men "comrades and



THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

friends" and urged them to strain every effort to get a labor party in parliament.

"You workers are the empire," declared the Countess and this with a succession of spirited assertions she made were lustily cheered by the laboring men.

The Countess of Warwick is one of England's most famous women. Before the succession of her husband to the earldom she was Lady Brooke and gained the nickname of "Babbling Brooke" for having told some things in connection with the famous bacarat party at Tranby Croft which proved one of the most sensational news stories of the year. The Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII, was a member of the party and a subsequent witness in the case.

TO TEACH DAIRYING AND CHICKEN GROWTH.

In the past few years the Countess of Warwick has devoted nearly her entire time to philanthropic and charity work. She once managed a linen lace store but the venture proved unsuccessful. Later she founded a school and dairy work and poultry-keeping for young girls, a home for crippled children and a technical school.

CANDIED FLOWERS.

England Has Begun Strange Demands for Sugared Blossoms From the United States.

One of the latest developments of luxury is said to be the candying of fragrant flowers. The notion is not altogether new, for violets have long been made into confections for the palate, as well as into bouquets for the olfactory organs.

At any rate, it seems that the fashion has acquired a new impetus of late, and a candied violet is coming to be regarded as an acceptable accompaniment

"bouche" to be presented to a lady. There is also, it is said, a demand for sugared rose petals, which is being catered to by some enterprising artists in sugar. It can hardly be pretended that flowers made into "sweets" are of any medicinal efficacy, though damask rose leaves have long held a recognized place in the materia medica.

Whether the violet has any therapeutic qualities does not appear, though the leaves (not the flower) have just now some reputation—outside the medical faculty—as a cure for cancer. The best that can be hoped for, if flowers are to be eaten as well as to be seen and smelled, is that they may in all cases prove to be innocuous. It is a nice question whether the perfume is always a safe guide.

Perhaps the modern craze is, after all, only a form of luxury. A candied violet or a dish of rose leaves cunningly prepared for the tea table could not possibly enter into the category of cheap sweets for the millions, and it is understood that the sugar trust is not interested.

BREAKS BY CONGRESS

Peculiar Mistakes Due to Tremendous Amount of Work Transacted Just Before Adjournment.

In the hurry and bustle of "get away" day in Congress, a few errors slipped in to upset the calculations of party leaders. One of these was the signing of the agricultural appropriation bill by the President before that measure contained the signature of the Speaker of the House of Representatives. Of course this oversight was corrected, but the question then arose as to the importance of having the bill signed by the Speaker and the Vice-President. Their signatures merely certify that the bill has passed their respective houses, the important fact being that they have been passed by the House and Senate. For this reason it is not regarded as being absolutely indispensable that a bill should be signed by the presiding officer of the House. All that is necessary is to establish the fact that it has been so passed.

Another "break" was the presidential approval of the sundry civil bill containing an item appropriating \$3,000,000 for a site for a new departmental building in Washington. This item had been dropped out of the bill in conference but the enrollment clerks failed to notice the omission and so included this item in the copy of the bill laid before the President for his signature. When the error was discovered, a resolution was adopted by both houses of Congress repealing the feature of the bill making the \$3,000,000 appropriation.

It is not strange that these mistakes occur, as all of the employees of both the Senate and House during the first few days of Congress have an enormous amount of work shoved upon them, so that when Congress actually adjourns many of them are ready to take to their beds for several days in order to recuperate.

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

Northern Sister Would Like Such Arrangement; But is Waiting Move by This Country.

A letter from Ottawa, Canada, states that the question of reciprocity between Canada and the United States is by no means dead, as was clearly shown by the recent debate on the Canadian budget in a number of speeches, which, while they admitted that the United States did not appear to care for reciprocity, it would if it could be brought about on mutually advantageous terms, be a good thing for both sides of the line. Many of the crown ministers and even Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself, the premier, and described in England as the foremost statesman in the British Empire, are favorable to Canadian-American reciprocity, if it can be had. Sir Richard Cartwright, minister of trade and commerce, said recently that there could be no better British policy than to do everything possible to encourage good relations with the United States.

Senator Loughheed, the conservative leader in the Senate, stated that he thought no higher work could be found by King Edward than to promote the good relations of the two peoples, and to bind more closely together the two Anglo-Saxon nations. He knew no happier way of strengthening the bond between the Anglo-Saxon peoples on the North American Continent than for the King and Queen to visit the shores of North America at the present time.

If reciprocity is not visibly to the front to-day it is because public opinion in Canada regards reciprocity as unattainable and the position of the anti-reciprocity men who are for the moment supreme, as unassailable. Hence, and for no other reason, reciprocity sentiment is put on the shelf until called for again, and an ostentatious appearance of indifference is manifested in Canada which will be stiffly maintained as long as the United States government makes no forward movement that public opinion in the Dominion can accept as sincere and based on a spirit of reasonableness and fair play.

To those who are able to read between the lines, the announcement of the finance minister that the changes to be made in the Canadian tariff, when revision takes place next session, must depend upon such new conditions as may have occurred, is obviously meant for the people at Washington who stand in the way of reciprocity, and those in London who have blocked a mutual preference between the mother country and Canada. It is a warning and may mean much, or little, as circumstances or conditions dictate.

A GROCERY IN CONGRESS.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN PLAYS SALESMAN AND DRUGGIST TO UNMASK FRAUDS.

Short Weight and Fraudulent Foods the Lure of Many Department Stores and Mail Order Houses, Honest Dealers Handicapped by Deceptions.

When the pure food bill was before the House of Representatives a few weeks ago, intense interest was displayed by the members of that body in a "grocery store" established by Representative Mann of Illinois. Mr. Mann had been given a special privilege by the House committee having the bill in charge to demonstrate the manner in which the ordinary food



REPRESENTATIVE MANN.

products of the country are adulterated, and how the consumer is defrauded. The space in front of the speaker's desk resembled a small section of a delicatessen store and a corner grocery with cereals, jams, jellies, tins of peas, tomatoes, corn, prepared spices, bottles of whiskey and wine, imported sauces, branched cherries and other edibles and drinkables scattered over two tables. Representative Mann proceeded to demonstrate to the House through these various food products the necessity for a national pure food law.

One of the first articles taken up by the Congressman was the ordinary condiment—pepper—which to the lay mind is considered too cheap for any manufacturer to spend time in adulterating. He read circulars from numerous concerns offering for sale a certain grade of adulterant which could be used to produce pepper of almost any other of the spices with some slight modification. As he scattered a package of this over his desk the members in the vicinity started back in order to avoid the usual sneezing which follows the inhalation of a small quantity of pepper. But they were reassured by the "groceryman" that it was not harmful, for while it was called pepper it was nothing but ground olive pits. He convulsed the House when he read the price list of adulterants showing that they were offered to the trade for \$20 a ton in five-ton lots, and that at that rate they were guaranteed to make the finest black pepper which, as everyone knows, is sold by the ounce. He made the statement that even the pepper berry itself was adulterated by a cleverly contrived manufacture of tapioco colored with lamp black.

Possibly the most striking demonstration of the afternoon was one with a bottle of red cherries. These cherries, it was explained, were picked green, and that after being bleached out white by the use of a powerful acid, had been colored the brilliant red by the use of coal tar dye—a deadly poison if used in large quantities. Representative Mann dipped a piece of white cloth in the "juice" of these cherries, and it partook of a brilliant red as though it had just come from a dyer.

Olive oil, explained Mr. Mann, is a product which is in most cases, adulterated. In many instances the counterfeit is merely American cotton seed oil—a wholesome and satisfactory dressing for salad, but it costs about 1/4 as much as real olive oil, and the American buyer certainly does not care to purchase a dressing for four times its actual worth.

HIVELESS HONEY.

One of the freak exhibits was a bottle of "honey" which, in order to complete the assurance of the buyer that the article was genuine, contained, as if by accident, the body of a real bee, yet the whole mess was pure and simple glucose, and had never been near a hive, much less a comb. The honey probably was a ten story factory in one of the large cities.

A bottle of "Froezine" was exhibited by Mr. Mann, who explained that this remarkable article was guaranteed to preserve meat from the action of the air and stop decay. While he admitted that it would stop the action of nature on meats, he claimed that the preservative itself was actually poisonous, containing sulphide of soda with red coal tar dye and could not be used safely upon human food.

The public is unwittingly defrauded to a great extent through short weight and short measure in package goods, explained Mr. Mann, and he insisted that the manufacturers should be compelled to state on the label the quantity contained in the bottle or carton. In line with this was a dramatic demonstration when the Chicago pure food expert held up before the House a



Synopsis of preceding chapters at end of this installment.

CHAPTER XI.

bottle supposed to contain a quart of vinegar, which when poured into a large graduate did not nearly reach the quart mark thereon—in fact was three inches below it. Raisins, currants and numerous other articles of food are apparently put up in pound packages and so the buyer considers, but in fact few of those on the market really contain a full pound.

DEPARTMENT STORE BARGAINS.

"It is the department stores and mail order houses," said the demonstrator, "which make profit from short weight cans and under-sized bottles. We are seeking to protect the legitimate grocery and the honest canner from men who are willing to make money by depriving the people of things they think they are getting. All that we urge is that an approximate weight or measure may be put upon each one of these packages and then, if the public chooses to buy a smaller package at a smaller price it may do so, but the manufacturers and dealers must not any longer deceive the people as to how much they are buying."

BREAKFAST FOODS A DELUSION.

On the tables where Mr. Mann, atly but silently assisted by Mr. Stevens of Minnesota, acted now as groceryman, now as druggist, and now as bartender, there were a dozen or more packages of breakfast foods with their familiar labels. A reference to table weights and skillful dropping of packages upon a balance scale in front of him enabled Mr. Mann to show that in a great many cases the public paid full price for an abnormal amount of pasteboard box. In scarce any case did the prepared food weigh twice as much as the box, and in many instances food and package were in nearly equal proportion.

Everybody knew, as Mr. Mann stated, that 25 per cent. of all the coffee used in the United States is sold as a mixture of Java and Mocha. He was prepared to show from official

figures that while we used last year more than a billion pounds of coffee, and while about 250,000,000 pounds were supposed to be Mocha and Java, there were actually imported into this country last year only a fraction over 2,000,000 pounds of Mocha and 10,000,000 pounds of Java, or approximately less than 13,000,000 pounds, or only 5 per cent. of the popular blend. It is staggering to know 95 per cent. of the people who think they drink Mocha and Java every day have been deceived, and yet the facts seem to be rather plain.

Figures like these, however, although ordinarily impressive and convincing, did not attract so much attention in the House, because the members were so absorbed in the practical demonstration of the extent to which fraudulent manufacturers of food products have been willing to go in the way of swindling the public.

For a time Sir Nigel was very moody and downcast, with bent brows and eyes upon the pomel of his saddle. Edricson, Ford and Terlake rode behind him. The four rode alone, for the archers had passed a curve in the road, though Alayne could still hear the heavy clump, clump of their marching, or catch a glimpse of the sparkle of steel through the tangle of leafless branches.

"Ride by my side, I entreat of you," said the knight, reining in his steed that they might come abreast of him. "For, since it hath pleased you to follow me to the wars, it were well that you should know how you may best serve me. I doubt not, Terlake, that you will show yourself a worthy son of a valiant father, and you, Ford, of yours, and you Edricson, that you are mindful of the old-time house from which all men know that you are sprung. And first I would have you bear very steadfastly in mind that our setting forth is by no means for the purpose of gaining spoil or exacting ransom, though it may well happen that such may come to us also. We go to France, and from thence, I trust, to Spain, in humble search of a field in which we may win advancement and perchance some small share of glory. But what is this among the trees?"

"It is a shrine of Our Lady," said Terlake, "and a blind beggar who lives by the alms of those who worship there." "A shrine!" cried the knight. "Then let us put up an orison." And pulling off his cap, and clasping his hands, he chanted in a shrill voice: "Benedictus dominus Deus meus, qui docet manus meas ad proelium, et digitos meos ad bellum." A strange figure he seemed to his three squires, perched on his high horse, with his eyes upturned and the wintry sun shimmering upon his bald head. "It is a noble prayer," he remarked, putting on his hat again, "and it was taught to me by the noble Chandos himself. But how fares it with you, father? Methinks that I should have ruth upon you, seeing that I am myself like one who looks through a horn window while his neighbors have the clear crystal. Yet, by St. Paul! there is a long stride between the man who hath a horn casement and him who is walled in on every hand."

"Alas, fair sir!" cried the blind man. "I have not seen the blessed blue of hea-

of abuse, varied by an occasional thwack from her stick, given with all the force of her body, though she might have been beating one of the forest trees for all the effect that she seemed likely to produce.

"I trust Alayne," said Sir Nigel, gravely, as he rode up, "that this doth not mean that any violence hath been offered to women. If such a thing happened, I tell you that the man shall hang, though he were the best archer that ever wore brassard." "Nay, my fair lord," Alayne answered with a grin, "it is violence which is offered to a man. He comes from Hordle, and this is his mother who hath come forth to welcome him."

"You rammucky lurdin," she was howling, with a blow between each catch of her breath, "you sham-mocking, yapping, over-long good-for-naught, I will teach thee! I will baste thee! Aye, by my faith!"

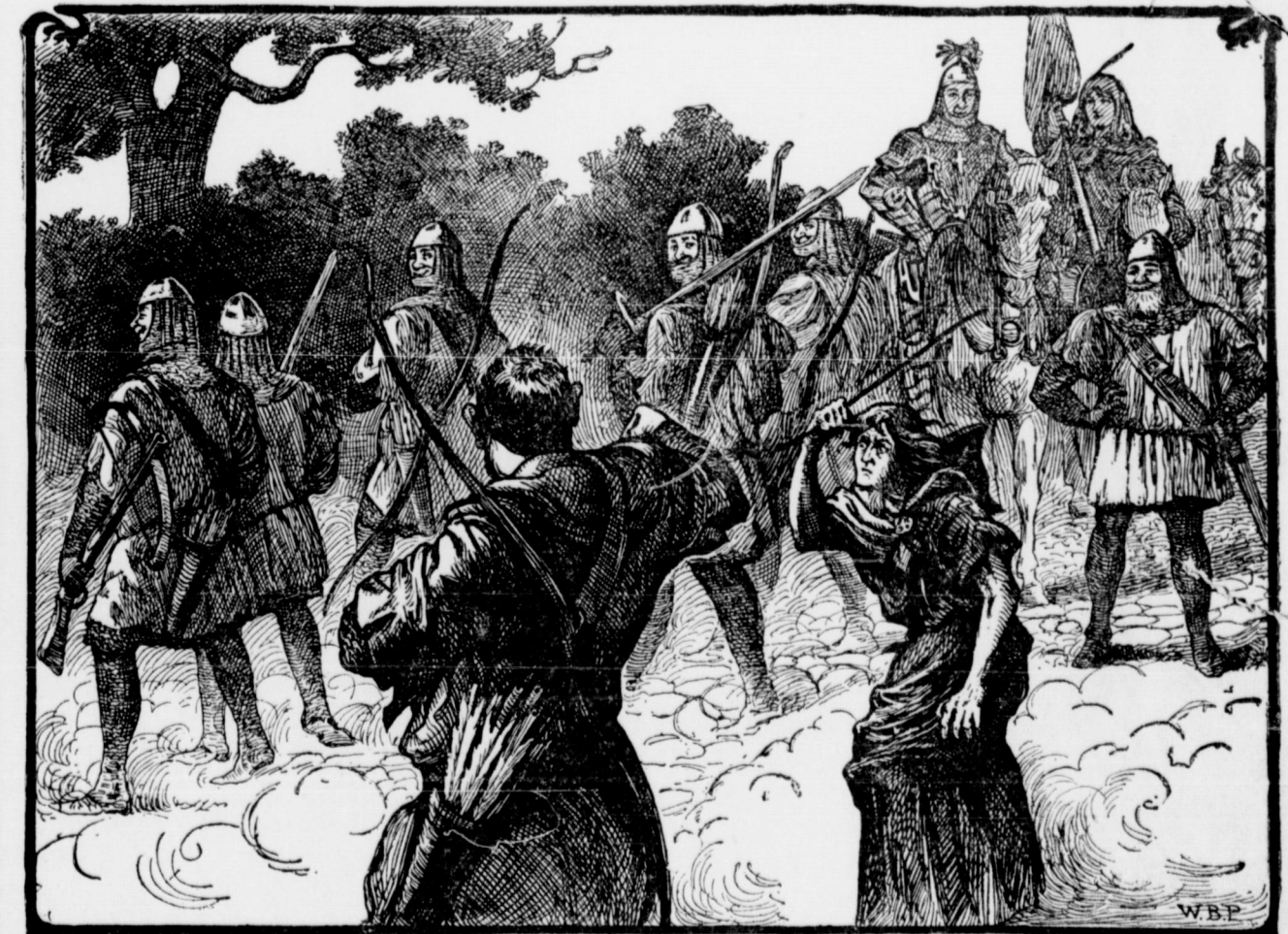
"Whist, mother," said John, looking back at her from the tail of his eye. "I go to France as an archer, to give blows and to take them."

"To France, quotha?" cried the old dame. "Bide here with me, and I shall warrant you more blows than you are like to get in France. If blows be what you seek, you need not go further than Hordle."

"By my hilt! the good dame speaks truth," said Alayne. "It seems to be the very home of them."

"What have you to say, you clean-shaven, galley-bagger?" cried the fiery dame, turning upon the archer. "Can I not speak with my own son but you must let your tongue clack? A soldier, quotha, and never a hair on his face. I have seen a better soldier with pap for food and swaddling-clothes for harness."

"Stand to it, Alayne!" cried the archers, amid a fresh burst of laughter. "Do not thwart her, comrade," said big John. "She hath a proper spirit for her years and cannot abide to be thwarted. It is kindly and homely to me to hear her voice and to feel that she is behind me. But I must leave you now, mother, for the way is over-rough for your feet; but I will bring you back a silken gown, if there be one in France or Spain, and I will bring Jimmy a silver penny; so good-bye to you, and God have you in his keeping!" Whipping up the little woman, he lifted her lightly to his lips,



CLOSE AT HIS HEELS FOLLOWED A LITTLE WRINKLED WOMAN.

and then, taking his place in the ranks again, marched on with the laughing Company.

"That was ever his way," she cried, appealing to Sir Nigel, who reined up his horse and listened with the gravest courtesy. "He would jog on his own road for all that I could do to change him. First he must be a monk forsooth, and all because a wench was wise enough to turn her back on him. Then he joins a rascally crew and must needs trapse off to the wars, and me with no one to bait the fires if I be out, or tend the cow if I be home. Yet I have been a good mother to him. Three havel swiches a day have I broke across his shoulders, and he takes no more notice than you have seen him to-day."

"Doubt not that he will come back to you both safe and prosperous, my fair dame," quoth Sir Nigel. "Meanwhile it grieves me that, as I have already given my purse to a beggar up the road, I—"

"Nay, my lord," said Alayne, "I still have some moneys remaining."

"Then I pray you to give them to this very worthy woman." He cantered on as he spoke, while Alayne, having dispensed two more pence, left the old dame standing in the furthest cottage of Hordle with her shrill voice raised in blessings instead of revilings.

That night the Company slept at St. Leonard's, in the great romantic barn and spicarium—ground well known both to Alayne and to Sir Nigel, for they were almost within sight of the Abbey of

Praise.

New Yorker—To tell the truth, we are proud of this hotel.

Chicagoan—Well, I can't blame you altogether, old man. I honestly think myself that it's the finest between Chicago and London.

Beaulieu. At early dawn they passed across the broad, sluggish, reed-girt stream—men, horses, and baggage in the flat ferry barges—and so journeyed on through the forest until the heavy down, early to fall, had gathered in the folds of the blanket. At the first sight of the old seaport. Some way out from the town a line of pesonnors, croyers, and other small craft were rolling lazily on the gentle swell. Further out still lay a great archbishop ship, high-sided, deep-waisted, painted of a canary yellow, and towering above the fishing boats like a swan among ducklings.

"By St. Paul!" said the knight, "our good merchant of Southampton hath not played us false, for methinks I can see our ship down yonder. He said that she would be of great size and of a yellow shade."

"By my hilt, yes!" muttered Aylward; "she is yellow as a kite's claw, and would carry as many men as there are pips in a pomegranate."

"It is well," remarked Terlake; "for methinks, my fair lord, that we are not the only ones who are waiting a passage to Gascony. Mine eye catches at times a flash and sparkle from among yonder houses which assuredly never came from shipman's jacket or the gaberdiene of a burgher."

"I can see as well as you," said Alleyn, shading his eyes with his hand. "And I can see men-at-arms in yonder boats which ply betwixt the vessel and the shore. But methinks that we are very welcome here, for already they come forth to meet us."

A tumultuous crowd of fishermen, citizens, and women had indeed gathered out from the northern gate, approached them up the side of the moor, waving their hands and dancing with joy, as though a great fear had been rolled back from their minds. At their head rode a very large and solemn man with a long chin and drooping lip. He wore a fur tippet round his neck and a heavy gold chain over it, with a medallion which dangled in front of him.

"Welcome, most puissant and noble lord!" he cried, doffing his bonnet. "You see in me the mayor and chief magistrate of the ancient and powerful town of Lepe. I bid you very heartily welcome, and the more so as you are come at a moment when we are sore put to it for defence."

"Ha!" cried Sir Nigel, pricking up his ears.

"Yes, my lord, for the town being very ancient, and the walls as old as the tower, it follows that they are very ancient too. But there is a certain villainous and blood-thirsty Norman pirate knight, Terlake, who with a Genoese called Tito Caracci, commonly known as Spade-beard, hath been a mighty scourge upon these coasts. Indeed, my lord, they are very cruel and black-hearted men, graceless and ruthless. They have come in two great galleys, with two banks of engines on either side, and great store of engines of war and of men-at-arms. At Weymouth and at Portland they have murdered and ravished. Yesterday morning they were at Cowes, and we saw the smoke from the burning of the town. To-day they are close near Freshwater, and we fear much lest they come upon us and do us a mischief."

"We cannot tarry," said Sir Nigel, riding toward the town, with the mayor upon the left side; "the pirates are close at Bordeaux, and we may not be behind the general muster. Yet I will promise you that on our way we shall find time to pass Freshwater and to prevail upon theserovers to leave you in peace. You need not be alarmed, my lord, but I cannot see, my lord, how, without a warship, you may venture against these men. With your archers, however, you might well hold the town and do them great mischief if they attempt to pass."

"There is a very proper cog out yonder," said Sir Nigel; "it would be a very strange thing if any ship were not a warship when it had such men as these upon her decks. Certes, we shall do as I say, and that no later than to-morrow night."

"My lord," said a rough-haired, dark-faced man, who walked by the knight's other stirrup, with his head sloped to catch all that he was saying, "by your leave, I have no doubt that you are skilled in hand fighting and the marshalling of a vessel's crew, but I can assure you that another thing upon the sea, I am master-shipman of this yellow cog, and my name is Goodwin Hawtayne. I have sailed since I was as high as his staff, and I have fought against these Normans on the coast of Gascony, as well as the Scotch, the Bretons, the Spanish, and the Moors. I tell you, sir, that my ship is over-light and over-frail for such work, and it will but end in our having our throats cut, or being sold as slaves to the Barbary pirates."

"I also have experienced one or two gentle and honorable ventures upon the sea," quoth Sir Nigel, "and I am right blithe to have so fair a task before me. I think, good master-shipman, that you and I may win great renown, that you and I can see very readily that you are a brave and stout man."

"I like it not," said the other sturdily. "In God's name, I like it not! And yet Goodwin Hawtayne is not the man to stand back when his fellows are pressing forward. By my soul! he is not a coward, but a brave and stout man. I shall turn my back into Freshwater Bay, and if good Master Withertzen of Southampton like not my handling of his ship, then he may find another master."

"The throng moved on, until at the very gate it was brought to a stand by a wondrously stout man, who came darting forth from the town with rage in every feature of his ruficund face.

"How now, Sir Mayor?" he roared in a voice like a bull.

"How now, Sir Mayor?" How of the clams and the scallops?"

"By our Lady, my sweet Sir Oliver," cried Sir Nigel, laughing. "Let your anger be appeased, since instead of this dinker you come upon an old friend and comrade."

"By St. Martin of Tours!" shouted the fat knight, his wrath all changed in an instant to joy. "It is not my dear little game rooster of the Garonne. Ah, my sweet coz, I am right glad to see you. What days we have seen together."

"The clams and scallops shall be ready within the hour," the mayor answered. "I had asked Sir Oliver Buttethorn to do my humble board the honor to partake at it of the dainty upon which we take some little pride, but in sooth this alarm of pirates hath cast such a shadow on my spirit that I can like one dink no more."

"I have over-much to do," Sir Nigel answered, "for we must be aboard, horse and man, as early as we may. How many do you muster, Sir Oliver?"

"Three-and-forty. I shall have work for every man of them ere the sun set. It is my intention, if it seems good to you, to try a venture against these Norman and Genoese rovers."

CHAPTER XII.

Leaving the lusty knight and the Mayor of Lepe, Sir Nigel led the Company straight down to the water's edge, where long and thin lighters swiftly bore them to their vessel. Horse after horse was slung up, and a kicking and plunging in empty rows, until the deep waist of the cog, where rows of stalls stood ready for their safe keeping,

Englishmen in those days were skilled and prompt in such matters, for it was not long before that Edward had embarked as many as fifty thousand men in the port of Orwell, with their horses and their baggage, all in the space of four-and-twenty hours. So urgent was Sir Nigel on the shore, and so prompt was Goodwin Hawtayne on the cog, that Sir Oliver Buttethorn had scarce swallowed his last scallop, ere the peal of trumpet and clang of naker announced that all was ready and the anchor drawn. In the last boat which left the shore the two commanders sat together in the sheets, a strange contrast to one another, while under the feet of the rovers was a litter of huge stones which Sir Nigel had ordered to be carried to the cog. These once aboard, the ship set her broad mainsail, the breeze blew, the sails bellied, over heeled the portly vessel, and away she plunged through the smooth, blue rollers.

"By St. Paul!" said Sir Nigel gayly, as he stood upon the poop and looked on either side of him, "it is a land which is very well worth fighting for, and it were pity to go to France for what may be left at home. You may bring my harness from below," he continued, to his squire, "and also, I pray you, bring up Sir Oliver's and we shall don it here. Ye may then see to your own gear; for this day you will, I hope, make a very honorable entrance into the field of chivalry and prove yourselves to be very worthy and valiant squires. And now, Sir Oliver, to our dispositions: would it please you that I should order them or will you?"

"You, my cockerel, you!" By Our Lady! I am no chicken, but I cannot chide at you as much of war as your lady of Sir Walter Manny. Settle the matter to your own liking."

"You shall fly your pennon upon the fore-part, then, and I upon the poop. For forepart I shall give you your own forty men, with two-score archers. Two-score men, with my own men-at-arms and squires, will serve as a poop-guard. Ten archers, with thirty shipmen, under the master, may hold the waist, while ten lie aloft with stones and arbalests."

Meanwhile there had been bustle and preparation in all parts of the great vessel. The archers stood in groups about the decks, new-stringing their bows and testing that they were firm at the nocks. Among them moved Aylward and other of the older soldiers, with a few wild words of precept and of warning there.

"Stand to it, my hearts of gold!" said the old bowman, as he passed from knuck to knuck. "By my hilt! we are in luck this journey. But it is time that we took our order, for methinks that between the Needles rocks and the Altan cliffs yonder, I can catch a glimpse of the tops of the galleys. Hewitt, Cook, Johnson, Cunningham, your men are of the poop-guard. Thornbury, Walters, Hackett, Raddlesmore, you are with Sir Oliver on the fore-castle. Simon, you bide with your lord's banner; but ten men must go forward."

Quietly and promptly the men took their places, lying flat upon their faces on the deck, for such was Sir Nigel's order. Near the prow was placed Sir Oliver's gear, with his arms, and his head rest, upon a field of gold. Clothed by the stern stood Black Simon with the pennon of

goshawks on a heron. Is there not some symbol or device upon their sails?"

"That on the right," said Edricson, "appears to have the head of an Ethiopian upon it."

"'Tis the badge of Tete-noire the Norman," cried a seaman-mariner. "I have seen it before, when he harried us at Winchelsea. He is a wondrous large and strong man, with no rash for man, woman or beast. They say that he hath the strength of six; and, certes, he hath the crimes of six upon his soul."

"By St. Paul!" said Sir Nigel, "what is that upon the other galley?"

"It is the red cross of Genoa. This Spade-beard is a very noted captain, and it is his boast that there are no seamen and no archers in the world who can compare with those who serve the Doge Boccanegra."

"That we shall prove," said Goodwin Hawtayne.

"They will lay us aboard on either quarter, my lord," cried the master. "See how they stretch out from each other! The Norman hath a mangonel or a trabuch upon the fore-castle. See, they bend to the levers! They are about to loose it."

"Aylward," cried the knight, "pick your three trustiest archers, and see if you can't do something to hinder their aim. Methinks they are within long arrow flight."

"Seventeen score paces," said the archer, running his eye backward and forward. "By my ten finger-bones! it would be a strange thing if we could not notch a mark at that distance. Here, Watkin, of Sowley, Arnold, Long Williams, let us show the rogues that they have English bowmen to deal with!"

The three archers named stood at the further end of the poop, balancing themselves with feet widely spread and bows drawn, until the heads of the cloth-yard arrows were level with the centre of the target. "You are the surer, Watkin," said Aylward, standing by them, with shaft upon string. "Do you take the rogue with the red cof. You two bring down the man with the head-piece, and I will hold myself ready if you miss. Ma foi! they are about to loose her. Shoot, men, or you will be too late!"

The throng of pirates had cleared away from the great woad catapult, leaving two of their number to discharge it. One in a scarlet cap bent over it, steadying the jagged rock which was balanced on the spoon-shaped end of the long wooden lever. The other held the loop of the rope which would release the catch and send the unyielding missile hurtling through the air. So for an instant they stood, showing hard and clear against the white sail behind them. The next, redcap had fallen across the stone with an arrow between his ribs; and the other, struck in the leg and in the throat, was writing and spluttering upon the ground. As he toppled backward he had loosed the spring, and the huge beam of wood, swinging round with tremendous force, cast the corpse of his comrade so close to the English ship that its mangled and distorted limbs grazed her very stern. As to the stone, it glanced off obliquely and fell midway between the vessels. A roar of cheering and of laughter broke from the rough archers and seamen at the sight, answered

by a blood-smeared shambles, with bodies lying three deep upon each other, the living cowering behind the dead to slither from them, and the staid storm-blast of death. On either side the seamen whom Sir Nigel had chosen for the purpose had cast their anchors over the sides of the galleys.

Fore and aft the archers had cleared the galleys' decks, but from either side the rovers had poured down into the waist, where the seamen and bowmen were pushed back and so mingled with their foes that it was impossible for their comrades above to draw string to help them. It was a wild chaos where axe and sword rose and fell, while Englishmen, Norman and Italian staggered and reeled on a deck which was cumbered with bodies and slippery with blood.

The giant Tete-noire, towering above his fellows and clad from head to foot in plate of proof, led on his boarders, swinging a huge mace with which he struck to the deck every man who opposed him. On the other side, Spade-beard, a dwarf in height, but of great breadth of shoulder and length of arm, had a road almost to the mast, with three-score Genoese men-at-arms close at his heels.

But help was close at hand. Sir Oliver Buttethorn with his men-at-arms had swarmed down from the fore-castle, while Sir Nigel, with his three squires, Black Simon, Aylward, Hordle John, and a score more, sprang down from the poop and hurled themselves into the thickest of the fight. Alleyn, as in duty bound, kept his eyes ever on his lord and pressed forward close at his heels. Often had he heard of Sir Nigel's prowess and skill in the use of his sword, but the tales that had reached his ears fell far short of the real quickness and coolness of the man. It was as if the devil was in him, for he sprang here and sprang there, now thrusting and now cutting, with his blade, stooping under the swing of an axe, springing over the sweep of a sword, so swift and so erratic that the man who braced himself for a blow at him might find him six paces off ere he could ring down. Three pirates had fallen before him, and he had wounded Spade-beard in the neck, when the Norman giant sprang at him from the side with a slashing blow from his deadly mace. Sir Nigel stooped to avoid it, and at the same instant turned a thrust from the other hand, which had driven the foe slipping in a pool of blood, he fell heavily to the deck. Alleyn sprang in front of the Norman, but his sword was shattered and he himself beaten to the deck by a second blow from the ponderous weapon. Ere he had time to get up, he was hurled with his blade, and in a twinkling his wrist, and he found that for once he was in the hands of a stronger man than himself. Then came in truth a battle of giants, such as is seldom witnessed. Fiercely the Norman strove to disengage his weapon, cutting in French all that was thwarted by such an unforgiving antagonist. But Hordle John, with a bull's bellow, bending his great muscles to the unwanted task, forced the huge pirate's sword arm slowly down and backward, until the Norman, twisting his head, hurling his whole weight against his opponent in an endeavor to break the vice-like grip which held him.

Back and forth they flung and surged, until, with a quick movement, and aided by a fierce effort, twisting back and forcing farther back the Norman's arm until with a sharp crack, like a breaking staff, it turned limp in his grasp and the mace dropped from the nervous fingers. In vain he tried to pluck it with the other hand. Back and back still the Simon went, until, with a roar of pain and of fury, the giant changed his full length upon the boards, while the glimmer of a knife before the bars of his helmet warned him that short would be his shrift if he moved.

Cowed and disheartened by the loss of their leader, the Normans had given back and were now streaming over the bulwarks on to their own galley, dropping a dozen at a time, on to her deck.

But the fight had taken a new and a strange turn upon the other side. Spade-beard and his men had given slowly back, hard pressed by Sir Nigel, Hordle John, Black Simon, and the poop-guard. Foot by foot the Italian had retreated, his armor running blood at every joint, his shield split, his crest shorn, his voice fallen away to a mere gasping and creaking. Yet he faced his foes with dauntless courage, dashing in, springing back, sure-footed, steady-handed, with a shimmering point which seemed to menace three at once. Beaten back on to the deck of his own vessel, and closely followed by a dozen Englishmen, he engaged himself from them, ran swiftly down the deck, sprang back into the cog once more, cut the rope which held the anchor, and was back in an instant among his crossbowmen. At the same time the Genoese sailors thrust with their bows toward the other galley, and the widening rift appeared between the two vessels.

"By St. George!" cried Ford, "we are cut off from Sir Nigel!"

"He is lost," gasped Terlake. "Come, let us spring for it!" The two youths jumped with a yell at their strength to the departing galley. Ford's feet reached the edge of the bulwarks, and his hand clutching a rope he swung himself on board. Terlake fell short, crashed in among the oars, and bounded off into the sea. Alleyn, staggering to the side, was hung from clumps of seaweed when Hordle John's heavy hand dragged him back by the girdle.

The vessels were indeed so far apart now that the Genoese could use the full sweep of their oars and draw away rapidly from the cog.

"Look! Look! But it is a noble fight!" shouted John, clapping his hands. "They have cleared the poop, and they spring into the waist. Well struck, my lord! Well struck, Aylward! See too, Black Simon, how he storms among the shipmen! But this Spade-beard is a gallant warrior."

"By Heaven, Sir Nigel is down!" cried the squire.

"Up!" roared John. "It was but a feint. He hears him back. He drives him to the side. Ah, by Our Lady, his sword is through him!"

The death of the Genoese leader did indeed bring the resistance to an end. Amid a thunder of cheering from cog and galley the forked pennon fluttered upon the fore-castle, and the galley, sweeping round, came slowly back.

The two knights who had been on the cog, the shipman walked the deck, a peaceful master-mariner once more.

"There is sad death done to the cog, Sir Nigel," said he. "Here is a hole in the side of two ells across, the sail split through the center, and the wood as bare as a friar's poll."

"By St. Paul! it would be a very sorry thing if we suffered you to be the worse for this day's work," said Sir Nigel. "But how fares it with you, Edricson?"

"It is nothing, my fair lord," said Alleyn, who had been loosened his bassinet, which was cracked across by the Norman's blow. Even as he spoke, however, his head swirled round, and he fell to the deck with the blood gushing from his nose and mouth.

"The woe cometh to anon," said the knight stooping over him and passing his fingers through his hair. "I have lost one very valiant and gentle squire this day. How many men have fallen?"

"I have pricked off the tally," said Aylward. "There are seven of the Winchester rovers slain, your squire young Master Terlake, and nine archers."

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"And of the others?"

"They are all dead—save the Norman knight who stands behind you. What would you that we should do with him?"

"He must hang on his own yard," said Sir Nigel. "It was my vow and must be done."

"How, Sir Knight?" he cried in broken English. "It is their fitting death. But to hang—the Seigneur 'Andelys—a man with the blood of kings in his veins—it is incredible."

Sir Nigel turned upon his heel, while two seamen cast a noose over the pirate's neck. At the touch of the cord he snatched the bonds which bound him, dashed one of the archers to the deck, and, seizing the other round the waist, sprang with him into the sea.

"By my hilt, he is gone!" cried Aylward, rushing to the side. "They have sunk together like a stone."

"I am right glad of it," answered Sir Nigel; "for though it was against my vow to lose him, I deem that he has carried himself like a very gentle and debonnaire cavalier."

It was on the morning of Friday, the eight-and-twentieth day of November, two days before the feast of St. Andrew, that the cog and her two prisoners, after running before a northeasterly wind, and a weary tacking up the Gironde and the Garonne, dropped anchor at last in front of the noble city of Bordeaux. With wonder and admiration, Alleyn, leaning over the bulwarks, gazed at the forest of masts, the swarm of boats darting hither and thither on the bosom of the broad, curving stream, and the gray, crescent-shaped city, which stretched with many a tower and minaret along the western shore. Never had he in his quiet life seen so great a town, nor was there in the whole of England, save London alone, one which might match it in size or in wealth.

"I trust, Aylward," said Sir Nigel, coming upon deck, "that the men are ready for the land. Go tell them that the boats will be for them within the hour."

The archer raised his hand in salute, and hastened forward. In the meantime Sir Oliver had followed his brother knight, and the two paced the poop together.

"Once more, Sir Oliver," said Sir Nigel, looking shoreward with sparkling eyes, "do we find ourselves at the gate of honor, the door which hath so often led us to all that is knightly and worthy. There lies the prince's banner, and it would be well that we haste ashore and pay our obeisance to him."

The horses both of knights and squires were speedily lowered into a broad lighter, and reached the shore almost as soon as their masters. Sir Nigel bent his knee devoutly as he put foot on land, and taking a small black patch from his bosom he bound it tightly over his left eye.

"May the blessed George and the memory of my sweet lady-love raise him in my heart!" quoth he. "And as a token I vow that I will not take this patch from mine eye until I have seen something of this country of Spain, and done such a small deed as it lies in me to do. And this I swear upon the cross of my sword and upon the glove of my lady."

War, which had wrought evil upon so many fair cities around, had brought nought but good to this one. As her French sisters decayed she increased, for here, from north and from east, and from south, came the plunder to be sold and the ransom money to be spent.

In front of the minster and abbey of St. Andrew's was a large square with priests, soldiers, women, friars, and burghers, who made it their common center for sightseeing and gossip. Amid the knots of noisy and gesticulating townsfolk, many small parties of mounted knights and squires threaded their way toward the prince's quarters, where the hung iron-clamped doors were thrown back to show that he held audience within.

The two knights were deep in talk, when Alleyn became aware of a remarkable individual who was walking round the room in their direction. As he passed each knot of cavaliers every eye turned to look after him, and it was evident from the bows and respectful sala-

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OUR HOME TOWN.
A Department Devoted to Village
Betterment.

RICHARD HAMILTON BYRD.

The editor of this department desires to keep in touch with the active members of Civic and Local Improvement Associations, and every one interested in the improvement, protection and upbuilding of rural village life.

What is being done in your town to encourage small industries and for home employment? What is being done along the line of street improvement and the beautifying of private lawns, roadways and public parks? Are your local merchants receiving the support of the local trade? Experience, plans, suggestions and photographs will be welcomed by the editor of this department and so far as possible given place in these columns.

The Local Handicap.

The Prophet is without honor in his own country. So the village and small town are without confidence in their own resources. We get so familiar with the things about us that we are apt to underrate their value. It is often necessary for a total stranger to come along and show us the neglected opportunities that have been under our nose unseen for years.

The writer while pursuing some industrial investigations had occasion to visit a thrifty little city in the Southwest. It is an old town that has literally been forced to the front by the pressure of development and northern energy. The place has five railroads, a population of 30,000 and a number of modern buildings. Still the natives

THE HOMECROFTERS' GILD.

To Enable People to Live in Their Own Home and on a Piece of Their Own Land.

CHANCE FOR FACTORY WORKERS

"Every Child in a Garden and Every Mother in a Homecroft" is the Motto of the Organization—A Hundred Children at Work in the First School Garden at Watertown, Mass.

EDWARD T. HARTMAN
Secretary Massachusetts Civic League.
At Watertown, Massachusetts, there is being put under way what seems to be one of the most sane and practical

town, has been purchased and converted into a Gildhall and shops for handicraft work. The land around the house has practically all been appropriated to the use of a garden school, and laid out in children's gardens. The director of the gardens is Miss Elizabeth S. Hill of Groton, who last year conducted the school gardens in Brookline and Groton. Over a hundred children are already at work and many more, almost two hundred in all, have applied for space. It is an interesting sight, and a poor commentary on our public school system, to see the wistful look of the children "not in it" as they watch the fortunate ones and inquire of the instructors as to how long they will have to wait. Many children not connected with the school watch the workers and play on the grounds, so that it has become a children's center for the town.

The opening of the garden school has aroused an interest among other private organizations in the neighborhood and the Women's Club of Watertown has established another garden school, also under Miss Hill's supervision, as is still another opened by the Women's Social Science Club of Newton, whose garden is on Jackson Road near Nantantum.

On the outer boundary of the town, the old Emerson Place has been purchased and set aside as a garden school for boys and even men who desire to do practical work. The plots in this garden are large enough to permit of practical experiments and to even supply quite a quantity of vegetables, which each gardener is allowed to appropriate to his own use. The only requirement is that each gardener provide his own tools and seed and pay sufficient attention to the instruction and to his work to keep his plot in fair condition and in harmony with the garden as a whole. There is in this garden plenty of space not taken and it offers a unique and valuable opportunity for any one desiring such work. The garden is supervised by a young man with practical experience in market gardening.

WEAVE BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

The weaving department, the only handicraft department as yet developed in the Gild, is supervised by Miss J. A. Turner, formerly with the experiment station for the blind in Cambridge. Miss Turner, assisted by her sister, has several looms already in working order and instruction has been taken up. The aim of the work in weaving, as it will be in other handicraft work, is not to have a weaving establishment for the production of goods, but to conduct a school in weaving and design where women in the community may learn to do work which may be carried on in their homes. This, as in the case of the croft work, will enable them to occupy spare time, which would be otherwise wasted or improperly spent, in congenial, healthy and remunerative employment. It is hoped and believed that such work will enable many women who have to supplement their income to do it in their homes and not be forced into factories and other unsatisfactory conditions. A system will be developed whereby looms will be supplied by and the product sold through the Gild. By this method expenses will be kept at a minimum and the highest profits accrue to the workers.

HOME LANDS IN SMALL PARCELS.

The more far-reaching and substantial feature of the movement is the acquisition and subdivision of land into small tracts for actual croft purpose as outlined above. This closely resembles the schemes developed in Hitchin, Port Sunlight, Bournville and

Looking Across Tract, Showing Growth of Barley Raised This Year.

Irrigation Canal Furnishing Water for Tract.



SCENES IN OUTSKIRTS OF PHOENIX, ARIZONA, SHOWING SITE FOR FIRST ARIZONA HOMECROFT VILLAGE.

elsewhere in England. It will not be out of place to outline the Bournville plan which is identical in many respects and has been carried out to an assured success. This model village was started in 1879 when Messrs. Cadbury Bros. removed their works from

Birmingham to a point four miles from the city and erected twenty-four houses for the workmen. Mr. George Cadbury, from long observation and experience, concluded that the only practical way to solve the problem was to take the factory worker out on the land where he might pursue the natural and healthy recreation of gardening. Says Mr. W. Alexander Harvey in his book on Bournville, "It was impossible for working men to be healthy and have healthy children, when after being confined all day in factories they spent their evenings in an institute, club room or public-house. If it were necessary for their health, as it undoubtedly was, that they should get



View in Orchard, Showing Trolley Line by Which Boston is Reached, in Forty-five Minutes.

LANDS AT WATERTOWN, MASS., THAT WILL BE SUBDIVIDED FOR HOMECROFT VILLAGE.

fresh air, it was equally to the advantage of their moral life that they should be brought into contact with nature. There was an advantage, too, in bringing the workman on to the land, for instead of his losing money in the amusements usually sought in the towns, he saved it in his garden produce—a great consideration where the poorer class of workman was concerned." And again, "The cultivation of the soil is certainly the best antidote to sedentary occupation of those working in large towns. A primitive instinct is indulged, the full value of which seems hardly yet to have been realized. Many believe, indeed, that with its encouragement the abuse of the social club and the public-house will be materially lessened, and one of the greatest social evils of the time disappear. (The experience of Bournville certainly gives support to this conclusion, for nearly every householder there spends his leisure in gardening, and there is not a single licensed house in the village.)"

SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A HOUSE.

The houses of Bournville were built with special reference to cheapness, artistic development, sanitation and convenience. At a cost of from \$700

per thousand in Bournville. The garden features in Bournville are planned with much care, provision in most cases being made for some lawn, flowers, vegetables and fruits.

To return to the Homecrofters Gild, there is one distinctive advantage in Mr. Maxwell's plan, in that he aims to attach to each home one g. land to make it a feature and not merely an incident in the life of the worker, and he has added the crafts work for women and for men in the winter. He already has under way plans for an experimental group of four houses under one roof, to be placed at the centre of a square so as to secure the greatest economy of space and place

A Sunny Slope for Berries and Vegetables.

the worker in direct contact with his land. These plans are being prepared by Mr. Allen W. Jackson, the architect.

Something over fifty acres of land have already been purchased for subdivision, and improvement. This will be sold to workmen for homes for practically what it cost in large tracts, plus the cost of division and improvement. A special plan is to sell homes to industrious working men on a long time, on the monthly instalment plan, at a rate which will be no more than is usually paid in rent, but which will create a sinking fund that will pay the purchase price and in the meantime carry what will amount to an insurance policy covering the amount of the purchase price remaining due, so that if the purchaser should die the property would go to his family without further payment.

FOLLOWS SUCCESSFUL ENGLISH PLAN.

The movement is not intended to be an isolated one as the shops and gardens are open to any one who will use them in the right way. Mr. Maxwell feels that isolation has been the cause of failure in such attempts and that the people of the community must themselves become a part of such a movement if it is to succeed. Here again the scheme resembles that of Bournville. There, though practically all the houses have been built by the management, only forty-one and two-tenths per cent. of the occupants work in the village. Eighteen and six-tenths per cent. work in villages within a mile and forty and two-tenths per cent. work in Birmingham. Fifty and seven-tenths per cent. of them are employed at indoor work in factories, thirteen and three-tenths per cent. are clerks and travellers, and thirty-six per cent. are skilled workers and professional men. By this arrangement a normal community life is maintained. The Homecroft Gild is being developed along the same lines.

OVERCOMING PHYSICAL DEGENERACY.

The Gild is not making the mistake of trying to make farmers pure and simple out of city workers. Such a hard and fast line between city and country will always lead to failure. Mr. Maxwell says: "Give the city worker a home in the suburbs, where he can have a garden and a poultry yard, and where his children can have sunshine and fresh air without stint, and you have largely done away with the terrible evils that are cursing the denizens of the congested quarters of our great cities—physical degeneracy, tuberculosis, and social, moral, and political dangers too numerous to be enumerated." Henry W. Grady described the antithesis when he said, "The citizen standing in the doorway of his home—contented on his threshold—his family gathered about his hearthstone—while the evening of a well-spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearest—he shall save the republic when the drum tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted."

The Homecroft Gild has other plans in immediate contemplation. Near

Phoenix, Arizona, a farm of one hundred and sixty acres has been turned into a homecroft village. The land is especially adapted to raising vegetables and is under one of the best water-rights in the region. Five-acre tracts are here given to each worker. The new government reservoir on Salt River and driven wells on the property, insure a permanent supply of water for irrigation and therefore unflinching crops.

These undertakings, while practical and constructive in every sense, are intended rather as models to show what can be done in any community in the country. Japan, with sixty-seven per cent. of her total population working in part or entirely on the land, has become a land of gardens where hopeless poverty is almost unknown and where tuberculosis is a negligible quantity. America can take care of its hopeless thousands in the same way, first by putting hope into them and then by putting them where they may attain it. It is to the promoters of our great industries that we must look for help in great part, but public sentiment and sympathy will move the promoters and reach the problem. The Homecrofters Gild promises a start which ought to weld together the country and the city into one indestructible whole and, supplemented by proper charity administration and sane vagrancy laws, remove entirely the possibility even of a "submerged tenth."

Parking for the Town.

The town parks, or the town or village square are the lungs of its citizens.

If the town is growing, it is none too soon to start a movement to provide for the securing of ample town parking. The land is increasing; when the town has doubled and has become a small city, it will not be so easy to secure sites, readily accessible to the people, without paying an exorbitant price. Secure first the land; it is not important that a large amount of money should be at once expended upon its beautification, possibly it needs but little, since nature may have made it more beautiful than can man. It is not necessary that it should be transformed into carpet beds of flowers and trimly kept lawns. If it affords sunlight and a green relief of grass and trees for the eye, it becomes a civilizer and an equalizer, for the poor as well as the wealthy, a resting place where a man may forget, for the time, some of his struggles and his anxieties in a contemplation of what God has made.

The park should be kept, in fact, as natural as is consistent with its use as such. It is never too early, however, to secure its site, with a view to the building up of the community, when land values will necessarily increase.

Distribution of Immigrants the Solution.

If there were only some practicable way of distributing immigration more equally among all the ports of the country the congestion and segregation phases of this problem would be nearer solution. It can be accomplished in but a small degree, since it will only be done if answering an economic demand, as in the case of the Galveston-Bremen service, and well organized effort to immigrants to pass through the ports by finding and insuring employment in the interior and forming them of opportunities where, will do much to improve conditions. The self-interest of many of which maintain immigration agencies, might also be brought generally into play to attract the industrious and ambitious new comers to their farms and smaller towns.

Improving School Grounds.

In Rochester, N. Y., the school authorities grade and sod the school yards, while the shrubbery and other planting is by private effort in conjunction with the school children. Ample land is furnished for decorative playground purposes, and most exemplary results have been obtained.

Wherever
anywhere in this country
there is
Any One
who has the
Spirit of True Patriotism
and
Genuine Love of Humanity
in his or her heart,
"The Coming People"
By CHARLES F. DOLE
should be the first book to be read

There is a multitude of thinking people who see the dangers of the future holds for our country unless we reach a wise solution of the tremendous social problems that confront us.

The spirit in which we should approach the consideration of these problems is set forth in this remarkable book in a way that must be an inspiration to every truly humane and patriotic heart.

Let the spirit of common sense and optimism and fundamental economic and philosophical truth that pervades this book be taken as the underlying motive of the movement, and the Creed and Platform of the Homecrofters as the practical plan to work to, and the rest of the great social questions are certain to be rightly solved by application to them of the sound and humane principles that will guide the action of our people upon all great national questions.

One copy of "The Coming People" postage prepaid will be mailed to any address in the United States for twenty-five cents.

One copy of both "The Coming People" and "The First Book of the Homecrofters" and "Maxwell's Taleman" monthly for the rest of the year 1908 will be mailed to address in the United States for fifty cents. Remit in postage stamps or the crofters, 143 Main Street, V.

THE HOMECROFT VS. THE TENEMENT.

From St. Paul Press.

By way of affording a practical object lesson in the "Homecroft" idea, George H. Maxwell has acquired fifty acres of ground at Watertown, Mass.—less than thirty minutes by railroad or forty-five minutes by trolley from the center of Boston—which will be broken up into small "crofts" for city workers. There, it is to be presumed, will be illustrated, by degrees, all the different phases of betterment which characterize the homecroft as compared with the tenement-house idea, in its application to the life of the average American wage-earner; especially he whose weekly stipend comes from work in city shop or store or factory. Among

such betterments, either already demonstrated or anticipated, are these:

1. Healthier home surroundings, air, sunlight, trees, flowers; room for children to grow up without contact with the contaminating influences of crowded city streets and tenements.
2. Diversity in employment and healthful recreation for the wage-earner himself, and wholesome opportunity for his wife and children to contribute to the family income, in the cultivation of an acre, more or less, of ground. This would enable him, especially, to keep his girls at home, instead of sending

them to the factory or shop.

3. Reliable occupation and support for the wage-earner himself, in case of a temporary loss of his regular employment. An acre of ground, intensively cultivated and irrigated, will support a family.

4. Opportunity to set up, in the homecroft, little handicrafts for the products of which there is a constant demand; such as special lines of weaving, knitting, rugmaking, cabinetmaking, basket weaving, turning in wood or bone, instrument making, manufacturers of leather, gloves, etc., etc. The distribution of power from electric wires, or the use of little gasoline engines, in village, homecrofts, may demonstrate that the concentration of thousands of workers in great factories is not, after all, in a great many lines of in-

dustry, a necessity for the attainment of the best results.

5. A growth of co-operation, which will give to the homecroft settlement all the advantages of the city in schools, libraries, hospitals, entertainment halls, water supply, electric lights, improved roads, etc.; while the cultivation of each separate acre or "croft" will be facilitated by the co-operative ownership of the numerous expensive pieces of farm machinery now to be found on the best large farms, but which could not be afforded by the individual crofter.

6. The fostering of a sturdy, independent individualism, to which nothing contributes so much as the ownership of a home and a consciousness that one can "make a living" regardless of any boss. Concurrently with such betterments

in the condition of the wage-earner, the general carrying out of the homecroft idea would relieve the congestion of population in cities, and greatly assist in their development along those lines which are so much better than mere bigness. A hundred thousand or a million people living on small tracts of land, within an hour's ride of a city would make far more business for the city, of every desirable kind, than the same number closely packed in tenements.

The "homecroft" experiment not to be limited to the settlement fostered by Mr. Maxwell near Boston. The idea combines with its suggestions of social betterments the probability of very satisfactory returns to the owners of vacant lands, near cities, who may be disposed to experiment with it.



HEAT AND LIGHT FROM FARM CROPS.

Wonderful Possibilities of Denatured Alcohol, Provided for by Congress.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

Should even a portion of the beneficent results predicted from the passage of the bill removing the tax from denatured alcohol be realized, that measure will ring in a new industrial era not only in the factory but more particularly the farm, and the home. No other work of the Fifty-ninth Congress, not even excepting the railway rate act will compare with this in general beneficence, if half, even a quarter, of what is claimed for it shall come to pass. "Alcohol," says the Philadelphia Record, "might be distilled from potatoes in quantity sufficient to light, heat and supply power to all the Northern States of the Union, and at such a low cost as to supplant kerosene and gasoline. This alcohol would be incapable of use as a beverage. To the dwellers in the country, in particular, such a development would be of instant, universal and in-



SUGAR BEETS WILL PRODUCE ALCOHOL FOR THE WEST.

calculable benefit; but to every man, no matter where he lives, it would be of some importance." Says the Louisville Courier Journal, after quoting the Philadelphia Record's tribute to the coming great and almost universal blessing: "And potatoes are only one of hundreds of things from which this useful product would be distilled if the tax were removed. Such a step would create in this country a practically new and vastly beneficial industry, whose benefits would be derived by the whole people as consumers, and by hundreds of thousands here and abroad as producers." There is scarcely a man-made limit to the production of potatoes.

They would use up waste products of our molasses factories to run our engines, cook our meals, heat and light our homes. The present tax of \$1.10 per gallon on commercial alcohol renders its use for power, fuel and light absolutely out of the question, although for these purposes it can be manufactured at less than 10 cents a gallon. At this rate it can supplant both gasoline and kerosene, than which it is also safer and much cleaner. The only opponents of the bill were the wood alcohol and Standard Oil interests, which would be the losers. Farmers, especially, insisted upon its passage.

The white potato can readily heat, light and furnish power for our Northern states; the sweet potato to the yam and the waste from the molasses factory can do the same for our Southern states, while in the great West the sugar beet and Indian corn can turn the wheels of the factory, farm and conveyance and banish from the home the chill of winter or the blackness of night. Such is the statement of Prof. H. W. Wiley, Chief of the government's bureau of chemistry. Sugar and starch, when fermenting, yield about half their weight in a soluble alcohol. About one-fifth the weight of potatoes, nearly three-quarters the weight of corn and al-

ALCOHOL FROM CORN AND STALKS.

An acre of corn—fifty bushels—will furnish 130 gallons of absolute alcohol; a bushel of corn, two and four-fifths gallons. An acre of potatoes thus



OLD-FASHIONED SOUTHERN SUGAR MILL.

produces much more alcohol than an acre of corn, when only the grain of the latter is taken into consideration. But corn stalks if harvested before they dry out contain large quantities of sugar and starch, enough to produce 100 gallons of commercial alcohol per acre, according to the estimate of Secretary Wilson. In 100,000,000 acres of Indian corn the making of ten billion gallons of this alcohol therefore goes largely to waste annually. Secretary Wilson predicts that the time is coming when we will utilize this immense source of energy. According to Dr. Wiley the fermentable material in the

alcohol is extracted will pay the cost of distillation.

SUGAR BEETS AND MOLASSES.

An acre of sugar beets will produce 224 gallons of alcohol. Our vast irrigation projects in the West are watering lands which will soon produce sugar beets more profitably, perhaps, than any other crops and the molasses from these crops can readily be turned into alcohol. A waste product of the cane sugar mill, known as "base molasses," would be another available source of our commercial alcohol supply. Millions of gallons of this produced in all the Central and South American countries and the West Indies are now largely burned, fed to animals or destroyed, although a portion is dumped on our shores at almost any price above freight. At New Orleans, Boston and Brooklyn it is being worked up into inferior liquors. The alcohol made from it has a disagreeable odor and taste. But if a preservative matter must be added to it to make it undrinkable and tax-free, under the new bill, it will serve as well as any other alcohol thus manufactured for power, heat and light. Already in Cuba such alcohol from this base molasses is being made at 10 cents per gallon. The base molasses itself can be had at New York at 3 cents a gallon. A similar grade of base molasses is turned out as a by-product by our beet sugar factories. Ten factories of Michigan send their produce to a distillery in that state and produce from it about a half million gallons of absolute alcohol. But this by-product of our beet sugar factories generally goes to waste in other states. Yet we sit by and bemoan the decreasing supply and increasing price of coal, the diminishing supply of wood, wonder where we shall turn next for power, heat and light—whether we shall harness the moon with tide motors or the sun with solar engines! Moreover, the production of modern petroleum is falling off and practically no gasoline is being found in the petroleum of Texas and the West. And yet, according to Dr. Wiley, our farmers can grow any amount of starch and sugar that may be wanted for any purpose in the world and not a pound of it would take one element of fertility from the soil.

CO-OPERATIVE DISTILLERIES.

That the farmers in all corn-growing sections of the country should establish co-operative distilleries for the sole purpose of producing tax-free industrial alcohol, is the

proposition of Nabum Bachelder, master of the National Grange, who was pressing the passage in the interest of the 800,000 farmers of his organization. These co-operative distilleries would be under close government supervision, and the alcohol would be rendered unfit for beverage purposes before leaving the distillery warehouse. In this way the cost to the farmers of this material for lighting, heating, cooking and motor fuel purposes could be kept at the lowest point.

In Great Britain alcohol made undrinkable by the addition of 5 per cent of wood alcohol and a much smaller proportion of mineral naphtha is now sold freely without tax. Since 1887 Germany also had untaxed alcohol for industrial purposes. France, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Austria-Hungary, Portugal and six Latin-American republics exact no tax on this "denatured" alcohol, already regarded as one of the necessities of agriculture, manufacture and general industry. In these "free-alcohol countries" there are being used many varieties of alcohol engines, alcohol automobiles, alcohol motor boats, alcohol farm motors, alcohol lamps and alcohol stoves.

ALREADY SUCCEEDS IN EUROPE.

Germany has far surpassed in all these inventions, which were largely mothered by necessity, for the fatherland has no natural gas or petroleum. But its broad sandy plains produce cheap and abundant crops of potatoes, from which every farmer manufactures a vast quantity of raw alcohol. Inventors and scientists have been busy with improvements in farm distilleries, motors, lamps, cooking and heating apparatus. Their "spirit motors" are being turned out in all forms—upright and horizontal, stationary, portable and locomotive. Alcohol locomotives pull trains of a dozen cars on large farms, sugar plantations and engineering works. The west has had built ten horse-power alcohol "gasolines" wagons, each with a speed of ten miles an hour, carrying tools and apparatus for a regiment of engineers.

One More on Mary.

From Technical World,
"Mary had a little lamb,
Just thirty years ago;
The chops we had for lunch to-day
Were from that lamb, we know."
Q. E. D.—How old is Mary?

The Pope's Wardrobe.

A large number of women are employed at the Vatican solely in keeping the Pope's wardrobe in perfect condition. No spot or stain may disfigure his garments, and, as he always appears in white, even a few hours' wear deserves the robes of their freshness. Women are permitted to serve the Pontiff in this one respect only, as male attendants are not considered suitable for the work. Only the most delicate materials are used—more silk in summer, and a specially woven fine cloth in winter.

tured (or undrinkable) alcohol back into its original condition would be much more than for making pure alcohol anew, according to Dr. Wiley. He thinks the best method of making it undrinkable would be the addition of ten per cent. wood alcohol and one per cent. of "pyridine." According to the bill as it passed, the denaturing ingredients are left to the discretion of the internal revenue tax.

SOME NEW PARISIAN LINGERIE.

Colors in Blouses Very Fashionable. Especially the Delicate Tints.

BERTHA BROWNING.

In the new Paris lingerie, the fashion is to have sets of chemise, drawers and short petticoat of the same material and type, and all trimmed in the same manner. Nainsook and very fine batiste are the materials usually employed for their construction, the mode of silk underwear being for the time abandoned. There are two new fabrics called silk nainsook and silk chiffon, both cotton, but of very fine weave, and which do not lose their glossy appearance in washing. These materials have much the appearance of silk and in garments made of them lace is profusely used. The lace composes much of the upper portion of the chemise and the sleeves which are of bell shape reaching almost to the elbow. These are open



A NEW UNDERGARMENT

nearly to the shoulder over the forearm, where they are loosely tied with a succession of ribbon bows. In lingerie garments the square neck is preferred to the round this year, and this is always finished with a band of lace or embroidery. The empire form is, of course, very fashionable for chemises, but while it is a pretty cut, it needs to be made of very fine material else its straight form will lie in folds beneath the corset. Most chemises now-a-days are shaped in under the arms so as to do away with this extra width at the waist-line. A pretty finishing to take the place of sleeves and shoulder parts on a garment to be worn with decollete dress, consists of ribbons which tie on the shoulders and may be untied and slipped beneath the bodice when worn with the evening gown. The Japanese nightgown of quite loose cut is a decided novelty. This has rows of little tucks descending from the shoulder and extending half way down the figure. A double band of insertion starts at the foot of the gown, passes by the side of the tucks over the right shoulder and around the neck at the back, meeting in the centre of the front at the waistline. The sleeves are loose and flowing as befits a garment of this nature. Few nightdresses have collars, most of them being finished with straight bands of embroidery or lace. CHARMING DRESSING SACKS. Some very jaunty little dressing sacks of silky batiste or nainsook are being constructed. These are entirely accordion pleated, except for a portion of the sleeve. Lace and insertion surround the throat, and for those of Empire cut, a band of the same marks the high waistline in back and in front rises over the bust to be fastened with ribbons. Some of these lingerie tea jackets have broad and elaborate collars which reach over the shoulders.

Another new comer is the blouse waistcoat of embroidered linen batiste or mousseline de soie. This is made without sleeves and drawn in about the waist with a tape to adjust the fullness in front. These are designed to be worn with lingerie suits of which a long or short jacket forms a part. Lingerie petticoats are of increasing daintiness. They are for the most part elaborately trimmed, the top portion being of sheath-like cut and fitting without a bit of fullness. They are completed with broad flounces of lace or embroidery, while others are elaborate with hand-embroidered designs.

VIOLETS.

The roses I sent were red,
My rival sent her white;
My heart is torn with doubt and fear—
Which will she wear to-night?

I hear her step upon the stair,
Ah, Fortune, now disclose!
My lady comes; stand still, my heart!
Whose violets are those?

Q. E. D.—How old is Mary?

THE MESSAGE.

"Listen," said Raleigh, and suddenly seized my hand.
"That is nothing but the alarm clock in the next room," I said.
He did not seem to hear what I said, but kept on listening to the strange, rattling noise, and I saw beads of cold perspiration on his forehead, while his hand turned cold as ice. Nevertheless there was in his eyes a far away look of expectancy, of dawning joy.
"It is nothing at all," I repeated. "I do not understand what is the matter with you. Tell me."
"Oh, never mind," he answered, "but surely you heard it as well as I. Didn't you?"
"Well, then, the time has come. For hours, days, years, I have expected it, have oftentimes longed for, and still, now, when it has come, it seems hard to leave this world so suddenly."
"Nonsense," I said, "what has the alarm clock to do with your death?"
He looked at me with the same wonderful expression in his eyes, and said:
"Well, I will tell you what I have never told any one before."
"You remember that Lora died three years ago?"
"She died at exactly twenty-three minutes of five in the afternoon. Look at your watch and see what time it is now."
I looked at my watch.
"Just twenty minutes of five."
"Yes, and three minutes ago that alarm went off, just at the hour and minute of her death."
I looked at Raleigh in astonishment.
"Well, even if that is so, I do not see what Lora's death has to do with you."
"With me! Oh! but you don't know, even my dearest friend. How should you know that Lora was my wife. Nobody knew it but ourselves."
"Lora was your wife?"
"Yes, my wife," he replied, with tears in his eyes. "You know how her father hated me and why. But she loved me as I loved her, and so we married secretly a few weeks before she died. I was not at her deathbed and would not have known had not the mainspring broken in that very clock we just heard with just the same peculiar noise. At the moment it happened a feeling of deadly terror overpowered me. I rushed to her house, but they would not let me in. I cried that she was my wife, but they slammed the door in my face, and I swooned away."
"When I came to my senses again I was here. How I got to my rooms I do not know, but I do know that she was with me and at my side, pale as a ghost."
"Lora," I cried. She turned to me and said: "Wait for me, dear, the clock will call you."
"Lora," I cried again. Another woman stood at my side. "He is delirious," she said. "We must renew the leeching."
"Now you have heard it just as I did. The clock has called and I must go."
"But, Raleigh—" I began.
He interrupted me.
"Do not say anything," he whispered. "I know it and I am ready. I have been waiting so long—oh, so long. Good bye!"
He reached eagerly forward, as if to embrace some one, but suddenly fell back into my arms, his face transfixed into the most beautiful expression I have ever seen. "Do you see her? There at the door! I am coming, I am coming, my darling!"
A tremor went through him and he was dead.—The Oklaboman.

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The cook was going.
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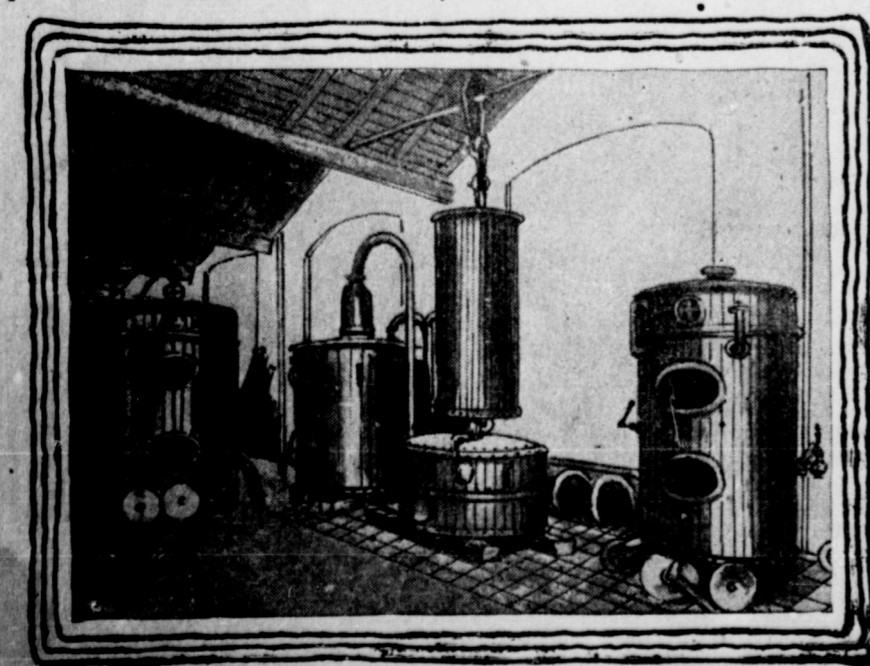
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