

The Hereford Brand

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RAISING BIG CROPS THIS YEAR

The Raising of Fine Stock Being Combined with Farming

The following article from the Panhandle Herald, gives conditions and facts that are duplicated here, and all over the Plains. Everywhere farmers are settling down and building homes and engaging in stock farming:

During the past few weeks the Herald has given publicity to some very heavy Carson county crop yields, and the figures are those given to us by farmers who produced the crops.

Big Sorghum Yield

While in conversation with J. I. Winn, Saturday morning, he gave us the figures on a yield of 30 acres of sorghum grown by himself and his partner, E. S. Ellis. After feeding quite a lot of this 30 acre field of sorghum, while it was green, to hogs, they threshed 1,590 bushels of seed from the field, an average of 53 bushels per acre. 25 bushels of sorghum seed per acre is a good yield, but here we have that amount more than double. Their maize crop averaged more than 60 bushels per acre and other crops were grown in abundance. A 250 acre wheat field averaged them 30 bushels of wheat per acre.

Messrs. Wynn and Ellis grew these excellent crops four miles out of town.

They are now building a good barn on their farm four miles north of town and later on will build a good residence.

Big Maize Yield

S. S. Pullen, living seven miles southeast of town, was another farmer whom we talked with Saturday concerning his 1915 crop yields.

Mr. Pullen and his son, H. E., had in 265 acres of wheat which made an average yield of 25 bushels per acre. "My son had a 30 acre field of maize, which threshed an average of 60 bushels per acre," said Mr. Pullen, "and I had one 30 acre put in maize which averaged 70 bushels per acre."

Mr. Pullen came to Carson county nine years ago from Missouri, and during these nine years has made only one crop failure, and he and family are delighted to be numbered among Carson county's residents. It is true that last year's returns were above the average, but if the seasons are favorable these fertile lands will produce such crops every year, and often the value of the crop is equal to that of the land.

Mr. Pullen, like most every other man who has resided in the Panhandle country as long as seven or eight

years, realizes that the successful man must carry some live stock in connection with his farming operations, in order to hedge against bad years, which are sure to come in any grain farming country, and consequently has been building up a little herd of cattle and is drifting gradually into stock farming, and, in the future, should there come a bad year, he will be able to tide over, and not be hurt financially. This is true, because farmers raise ample roughness during the worst years to winter stock cattle, and \$30 calves keeps them out of the "red" at the bank.

First National Bank

Last Tuesday, being the regular annual election day for officers of all national banks, the stockholders of the First National Bank, met at their place of business and elected the following directors: W. S. Higgins, R. N. Mounts, D. F. Ashbrook, R. J. Kibbe, E. B. Posey, Chas. J. E. Lowndes, of Amarillo.

The following officers were chosen by the directors: W. S. Higgins, President; E. B. Posey, Cashier; Claude Ricketts, Assistant Cashier.

Runs Away With Auto

Last Thursday night, while the moving picture show was in progress, a young man about 21 years old, appropriated Chas. Hodges' Ford and left for Amarillo. As soon as the car was missed, Sheriff Baird got busy with his phone, and closed all the roads leading out of Hereford, Cal Walker, a few miles east of town, with his lanterns watched the Amarillo road and soon the car hove in sight. He flagged it down and soon had in possession both the car and the joy rider. He informed the driver that he would hold him until the sheriff from Hereford arrived, but when the lights of Mr. Baird's car showed up the young man jumped from the Ford and departed without leave. Sheriff Baird went on to Canyon that night and the next morning drove back towards Umbarger, where he found the stranger walking along the right of way. The Sheriff brought him to Hereford and a complaint has been filed against him awaiting the action of the court.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

There is no virtue in bearing crosses of our own seeking. Many a misguided man prays for strength to bear burdens that do not belong to him and for grace to endure trials that he has gone out of his way to make for himself. Life's blessings outweigh its burdens, its joys outnumber its griefs, and a healthful outlook is quite as necessary as a prayer for grace.

NOT BECAUSE it is an honored custom, but because of our sincerity, we take this opportunity to thank you for the part you have played in our business prosperity the past twelve months, and we wish you one and all a genuinely happy and prosperous Nineteen-Sixteen.

We cordially invite your hearty cooperation for this year. We are making large plans in our business. We are always on the alert to care for the best interests of our trade. We are determined to give you the very best service and the best values possible for the least cost. Should you fail to buy from us we both lose. We are satisfied with small profits.

E. B. Black Co.

POLL TAX PAYMENTS SLOW

Only 156 Payments Made Up to Wednesday Morning. 414 Two Years Ago

Up to Wednesday morning only 146 poll tax payments had been made, 95 of these being in the two town boxes, Nos. 1 and 2. Two years ago there were 414 receipts and exemptions issued for these two boxes. There were about fifty "overs" two years ago and there will be as many this year.

Unless some strong effort is made a good number of citizens, especially the young men, will lose their right to vote. The law requires that all male persons between 21 and 60 years of age must pay a poll tax before February 1st or lose their votes. All young men who were not 21 years of age, on Jan. 1, 1915, must get an exemption certificate before February 1, 1916, in order to be entitled to vote in 1916. Thus any young man who is not 21, may secure the right to vote by asking for the exemption certificate. All men over 60 may vote without the payment of a poll tax, neither are they required to take out an exemption. (This applies to small towns and not to cities.)

There is another important feature. Would-be voters must not only pay a state and county poll tax, but the city poll tax as well. Paying the state and county and neglecting to pay the city poll tax would bar one from voting. The state and county poll is to be paid at the county collectors office; the city poll is to be paid at the city clerk's office. Remember—Monday, January 31st, is the last day.

Eld. T. J. Nance Conducts Funeral

Eld. T. J. Nance returned Tuesday from Lipscomb where he had been called to conduct the funeral of Mr. Jasper Milhollen, treasurer of Lipscomb county.

The two gentlemen were old time friends, Eld. Nance having been pastor of the church of which Treasurer Milhollen was a member twenty years ago. A provision of the latter's will was that his friend should conduct the funeral services if possible.

The funeral was largely attended as the deceased was widely known and respected. He had been for years a prominent member of the Masonic and I. O. O. F. fraternities and both orders participated in the ceremonies at the grave.

Only Nation Without Budget.

We are the only civilized nation that hasn't a budget system. France, Germany, Russia, Japan, England, Italy, Spain, Romania, Serbia, Portugal, Bulgaria and Venezuela—all these countries and many more have budgets. In each country, that is, certain responsible officers prepare a definite plan for doing things, estimate the cost of executing it and suggest means for raising the money. There is only one important nation that has no business plan, and that is the one that has chiefly distinguished itself as a nation of business men—the United States—World's Work.

Human Mystery.

Almost every man believes in the mystery of woman. I do not. For men are also mysterious to women; women are quite as puzzled by our stupidity as by our subtlety. I do not believe that there is either a male or a female mystery; there is only the mystery of mankind.—W. L. George in Atlantic Monthly.

Luck.

Jack—Congratulate me, old man. Tom—What's up? Are you engaged? Jack—No. Miss Roxleigh refused me the day before her father made an assignment.—Boston Transcript.

His Own Den-Tee.

Husband—A man is coming to see me on business. Can I have him come into my den? Wife—And interrupt my dressmaker? Never!—Life.

To Her Taste.

Jess—Why did Mac marry Harold? He's a perfect blockhead. Bess—Well, you know she always liked hard wood trimmings in a house.—Judge.

Western National Bank Holds Annual Election

Last Tuesday, the stockholders of the Western National Bank of this city, held a harmonious meeting, and elected the following to membership in the board of directors:

G. A. F. Parker.
John W. Sherman.
M. L. Parker.
J. L. Smith.
B. C. D. Bynum.

The latter two are residents of Amarillo. Immediately after the adjournment of the stockholders, the directors met and elected the following to serve as officers for the year: G. A. F. Parker, re-elected president; John W. Sherman, cashier; Clifford C. Acker, assistant cashier. There being no further business the directors adjourned.

Less Cake Being Fed

The stockmen of this section are feeding less oil cake to their cattle this year than they have done in years. With many of the larger herds it has been customary to winter them almost entirely on oil cake and let them graze for roughness, feeding roughness only in case of bad weather.

There have been two reasons for the extensive feeding of cake in past years. In the first place where cattle run in large herds it is more convenient to handle two pounds of cake per day per head than to handle 12 or 15 pounds of bundle stuff, especially where feed must be hauled long distances. Again there has been a prevailing idea that cattle wintered on cake comes through in better shape than cattle fed ordinary row crops. The high price of cake this year, the price being nearly double what it was a few years ago, have made cattlemen willing to try feeding roughness especially as the feed crop is abundant and of excellent quality this year.

The test that is being made this year is very gratifying to those who farm. Cattle never wintered better than they are doing this winter. There are herds of cattle being fed bundle stuff that are not only holding their own with fall conditions, but are actually gaining in flesh. A great many are convinced that cattle can be carried through in good shape that were skeptical about it before. This is a condition that will mean much for this section. There are a great many men with small means that would raise feed crops for sale if they could be assured of a ready market at a reasonable price. Again, cattlemen would rely more and more on home raised feed if they could be assured of plenty at reasonable prices. This condition will keep the money among home people and be better for all concerned, as there are men who would rather buy their feed and give their attention to cattle rather than farming, and there are others that would rather farm. So these classes may be mutually benefited.

If the non-resident people who cannot handle cattle, would improve their land and put a rotation of the shares and raise feed crops as a staple and wheat as a sideline, they would get a good income from their land and at the same time help develop the country.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Duff had as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Blankenbaker, of Verdel, Montana. Mr. Blankenbaker is a brother of Mrs. Duff. He owns a fine fruit farm in Florida and he and his wife have gone there to spend the winter. They visited here until New Year's day.

Trees Planted Free

For cash purchase of \$5.00 or more, we will plant all nursery stock free in the city, for 30 days, beginning January 10th. 49-41. Hereford Nursery.

First State Bank and Trust Co.

At the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank and Trust Company of Hereford, the directorate in clan one was chosen by re-electing the former members, Geo. Muse and Will O'Brien. The other members of the directorate are—T. M. Palmer, W. S. Higgins, Carl Gilliland, C. B. Williams and Henry Wilkinson. After the adjournment of the stockholders, the directors met in executive session and the following officers were unanimously re-elected to their respective places: Henry Wilkinson, president; A. P. Murchison, cashier; J. C. Burkhalter, assistant cashier; Geo. Muse and Will O'Brien, vice-presidents. The year's business has been quite satisfactory to the stockholders and officers.

Light Snow Falls

The exceptionally fine weather that has prevailed all fall and winter received a set back Tuesday night when the thermometer took a sudden drop of several degrees, getting down as low as six degrees above zero. The cold wave was accompanied by a light flurry of snow. However, a good snow, even with lower temperature would be welcome as it would help winter wheat and help put a season in the ground for next year's crop. So far this winter the ground has been scarcely frozen sufficient to stop plowing and farmers have been taking advantage of the good weather to plow and list.

Mr. E. E. Ramsey is visiting his mother, Mrs. L. A. Ramsey, and other relatives in Kansas City. Mrs. Ramsey is pleasantly remembered here by friends who will regret to learn of her recent serious illness. Mr. Ramsey also has a brother-in-law who is quite ill with pneumonia.

THE POWER TO GOVERN.

Sometimes it is said that man cannot be trusted with the government of himself. Can he then be trusted with the government of others, or have we found angels in the form of kings to govern him? Let history answer this question.—Thomas Jefferson.

LARGE SHIPMENT FROM HEREFORD

Ranchmen Around Hereford, Tex., Marketed 28 Carloads in Kansas City

From the country tributary to Hereford, Texas, came a large shipment of cattle today, consisting of the stocker class, and all good ones. R. N. Mounts, of Hereford, furnished 11 carload of these cattle, yearling stockers, a total of 414 head. T. B. Slaughter, a Panhandle ranchman, had six carloads of black stockers, while B. F. Fulkerson and others made up the balance of the trainload, numbering in all 28 carloads, which is the largest shipment of cattle of this kind received from that country in several months.

"Our cattle are wintering well," Mr. Fulkerson said. "A few light snow flurries, and the country full of feed, means no shrink on our cattle."—Drovers Journal, January 3, 1916.

Houses in Demand

Good houses for rental purposes are in demand in Hereford just now. This week two or three parties have been looking for houses. While there are a few vacant houses they are generally in bad repair or out in the suburbs. There is scarcely a desirable house in the town for rent.

This is quite a change for the better since a few years ago when almost half the houses in town were vacant and residences were a drag on the market. Good property in Hereford will be at a premium before long.

Claude News Changes Hands

The Claude News, the official organ of Armstrong county, has been purchased by Thomas T. Waggoner, of Elk City, Oklahoma.

Mr. Waggoner is an experienced newspaper man, and the News will doubtless continue to be the medium for obtaining all the real, sure enough news for that part of the Panhandle.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

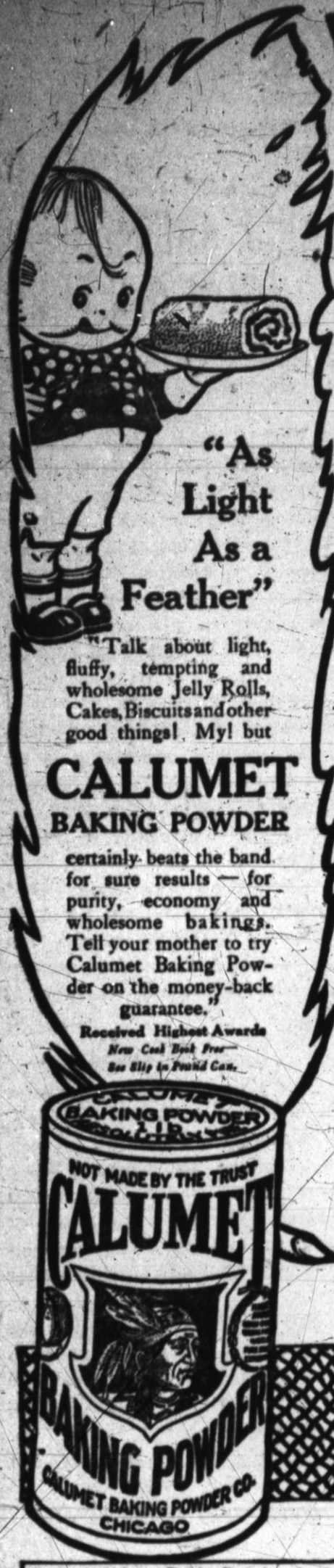


During the New Year

May Health, Happiness and Prosperity crown your efforts, and may each and every trouble fade away. We have enjoyed prosperity the past year and expect to do so in this New year.

We shall appreciate a continuation of your business and pledge you our hearty co-operation.

Western National Bank



"As Light As a Feather"

Talk about light, fluffy, tempting and wholesome Jelly Rolls, Cakes, Biscuits and other good things! My! but

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

certainly beats the band for sure results — for purity, economy and wholesome bakings. Tell your mother to try Calumet Baking Powder on the money-back guarantee.

Received Highest Awards New and Best Flour — No Slip to Fluid Case.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does — it's Pure, and far superior to sour milk and soda.

CHARLIE AND BARBARA

A Story of Saving and Success

In the city of Chicago Barbara did the housework for a family. Charlie was the janitor. Barbara earned seven dollars a week and, of course her board. Charlie took care of several furnaces and easily made sixty dollars a month. He had done so for several years but never saved a cent. He drank. Barbara gave Charlie his supper

often and he would take her to see the movies. He wanted her to marry him. She said: "No, Charlie, you are a good hearted boy and I like you, but I am not going to marry you because you drink. My father drank and mistreated my mother. I'm afraid. And you throw away your money."

This was just a little over a year ago. It was at the time that the bank next door to the "movie" theatre had display cards hanging in their windows which read:

"If you want \$127.50 next Christmas, join our Christmas Banking Club now."

"Resolve to join our Christmas Banking Club, and have \$63.75 in our bank next Christmas."

As Charlie and Barbara came out of the theatre one night he said to her: "If I'll join this here "Christmas Banking Club" and show you that I can not only save this \$127.50 but more, will you marry me? And I'll quit drinking."

They were on the slippery sidewalk, a funny place to pop the question. No, it was not a funny place to discuss getting married. It was the right place; they were in front of a bank.

"Sure, I'll marry you," answered Barbara, "if you'll keep sober for one year and put your money in the bank and show me that you can make good. I'll join this five cent club and save \$63.75 myself and I'll put more money in the bank every week—at least a dollar."

Charlie and Barbara both learned the "banking habit" and regularly put money every week in the bank that had hung in their window cards asking them to come into their bank. Barbara joined the "five cent club," in which she put a nickel the first week and increased her deposits five cents a week for fifty weeks. She kept up her payments and had \$63.75 coming at the end of the year. She also joined the "Dollar Club," banked a dollar every week, and saved fifty dollars more. Altogether, Barbara, who was earning seven dollars a week, saved \$113.75. Charlie joined the "Ten Cent Club." He made his payments in advance. At the end of the year he had coming to him \$127.50—just by beginning with a dime and increasing his deposit ten cents each week for only fifty weeks. While Barbara was saving a dollar each week in the Christmas Banking Club, Charlie, unbeknownst to her, had also opened a "regular" savings account and banked at the rate of an even dollar every day. At the end of the year he had saved \$439.50.

Only last Christmas day, these two young people got married. He wanted to spend all the money they had saved to furnish their little flat,

but Barbara said, "No, Charlie, we are going to spend less than half of this money and leave the rest stay in the bank, and we are never going to draw this money out. We will add to it and some day you can start a grocery store and make money with your money."

The First National Bank is conducting a "Christmas Banking Club," just like the one which Charlie and Barbara joined and saved over five hundred and fifty dollars in one year. You and every member of your family can join this club. All you need to do to join is to go into the bank. They will give you a "Christmas Banking Club" book free and show you how to make your payments.

It's a good thing.

Young Man Dies

On Friday night, January 7th, occurred the death of R. J. Criss, a young man twenty-two years of age. He had lived in Hereford with his mother since the death of his father five years ago, coming here from Mississippi. His death was due to tuberculosis from which disease his father and six other members of the family have died. A sister, from Shawnee, Oklahoma, attended the funeral which was conducted at the family residence at 3 p. m., by Rev. R. E. L. Farmer of the Baptist Church.

This is one of the saddest deaths the community has known, and the stricken mother and remaining brothers and sisters have the sincere sympathy of every one.

In Favor of Paving

To The Brand:— I notice with pleasure that the City Commission has ordered a special election to see if the voters will confer authority on the City Commission to do some permanent street improvement and assess against the abutting property and the owners of it, a part of the costs for making such improvement.

There is nothing that could be done to create a more favorable impression on visitors to our town than some first class street improvements, and we who live here will be using them all the time.

To my mind the law of Texas is fair and just on this question.

If the power is conferred on the City Government, it can determine on the kind and cost of the improvement to be adopted, and after each property owner is given an opportunity to be heard, it can assess three-fourths of the cost of the improvement against the abutting owner. This is just and right, because good, permanent street pavements put value into the abutting property.

One-fourth of the cost of the improvement must be paid for by the city out of general taxes, and this is fair, because the public generally get the benefit of the use of the improved streets, although their property may not be directly increased in value. There will be no increase in taxes. I don't see how we are ever to have any permanent street improvements except by the method suggested. All street improvements in all cities are made by this method.

I am a property owner on Main Street and heartily favor giving the City Government this authority. The cost cannot be burdensome to any property owner, for if an improvement should be selected which will cost \$1.50 per square yard, this would only mean an expense of about \$94 to the owner of a twenty-five foot lot. The improvement will put more than that much value in the property.

In my judgment, a vote against this measure, will be a step backwards.

Another Tax Payer.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Imitations.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER.

DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Lambs at \$8.90 Cwt.

E. R. Clark and his son, F. M. Clark, of Hedley, Donley County, were on the Thursday market with two double deck loads of fat fed lambs that topped the market at \$8.90. The lambs averaged 60 pounds. These were choice and had finish. They had been on full feed of ensilage and maize for sixty days after having been run on the range since last September.

The bunch was bought with a string of lambs in Mexico last August at \$2.41 a head delivered to the ranch. This firm has approximately 500 more on feed which will be sold on the Fort Worth market. The shipment was handled by the Rhome-Farmer Commission company.

Clark and his son not only raise stock, but cultivate approximately 1,200 acres of land. Besides feeding sheep they have a herd of 6000 hogs on feed of ensilage, which they will finish on milo maize and kafir corn. The hogs will not be marketed before early spring so as to give them an opportunity to get their full growth. In addition to hogs and sheep they are feeding 100 head of high grade white faced steers to be marketed when spring opens.

Clark was the first man to build a silo in the Panhandle and the first to introduce a dairy herd in that section of country. E. R. Clark said he found it profitable to feed sheep, cattle and hogs together, because there is no waste to the feed. The firm was highly gratified with the results obtained in Fort Worth. —Fort Worth Record.

Sudan for Grazing

Sudan has proven its worth to us on the South Plains as a hay during the past three or four years, and if our experience with it as a pasture, which covers this past year, can be duplicated next year, we will be convinced that it is equally good as a pasture.

Stock cannot "soon graze it out." I have before me the statements of a number of farmers who have grazed a small acreage heavily this past summer, and everyone vouches for its value. For instance, Mr. B. L. Morris pastured 32 hogs and the same number of pigs, and two milk cows, upon five acres from the first of May until fall, and he stated that he was compelled to turn in eight head of cattle every few days to eat it down so the hogs could get at it. He also stated that within four days after placing his milk cows on the grass, they nearly doubled their milk supply. Mr. Morris expects to pasture 250 head on 20 acres of Sudan next year.

Mr. E. R. Davis kept 12 head of horses and cows upon about two acres half the summer.

Mr. J. P. Webb grazed 24 hogs and 13 calves on two acres. He states from his experience that Sudan cannot be beat as a summer pasture for stock.

Fire at Amarillo

The J. E. Bryant Candy Factory located at Amarillo, a concern well known throughout the Panhandle, and handling an extensive business, was totally destroyed by fire Monday night. The company's loss is estimated at \$65,000 with an insurance of \$18,000. This does not include the loss of the building, which was owned by C. K. Chanslor, and was fairly well insured.

Hereford is Thriving

W. A. Steward, formerly of Amarillo, but now of Hereford, was in Amarillo yesterday, visiting with friends and attending to business. Mr. Steward declared that Hereford is making a continuous growth, and that farms in every direction are being developed. While rain would be welcome, Mr. Steward says that people are not uneasy regarding the wheat crop in his section. —Amarillo News.

Good Live Stock Prospects

It is the belief of the New York Commercial that America is reasonably assured of a good market for live stock in Europe after the war is over; that the supply of cattle, horses, sheep and hogs, has been depleted in Great Britain, France and Italy and is approaching the vanishing point in Germany, Austria-Hungary and the foreign territories now held by their armies; that when the war is over all Central Europe will be in the market for desirable live stock, as well as for animal products, for prompt shipment to restock their farms and to furnish food for their people. The Commercial looks to the South for intensive preparation to meet the demands of this new market. Indeed the Commercial admonishes the South to take advantage of this big business chance. "It has been hard to get the Southern farmers out of a rut, but now that they know that the cattle tick can be fought with absolutely assured success, they should realize the value of the opening for raising cattle in a climate that is ideal. It costs less to raise cattle in the South than in the North or West because it is less expensive and trouble to winter them." With opportunities in favor of the South, and Opportunity to deliver the warning knock, there is good reason for this wise counsel and to get busy. —Star-Telegram.

Obituary

Mrs. Angie Marshall was born in the State of Tennessee, Oct. 27, 1840, died in Hereford, Texas, Jan. 4, 1916, of pneumonia, age 75 years, 2 months and 8 days. The deceased was the mother of seven children, one daughter and six sons, the youngest being J. S. Marshall of this place, and with whom she had made her home for the past year enjoying the Texas climate and better health than she had had in years.

She was taken sick Dec. 28, with a severe attack of la grippe, which developed into pneumonia a few days later. The best of medical aid and attention was given her, but owing to her age and other complications she only lasted a few short hours and passed over the river.

She lived a consecrated Christian life, having united with the Baptist church at an early date in life, and of late years kept herself company through lonely hours by reading her Bible.

She had made many friends during her stay here and had a host of friends in all the places where she had lived and visited. Her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Copenhaver, of Shelbyville, Mo., and her son, Mr. J. E. Gibson of Woodward, Okla., a son of her first union, accompanied her remains back to Shelbyville, Mo., where it was laid in the family burying ground.

—A Friend.

Mr. F. E. Chapman, of the McIntosh ranch, returned Wednesday from Clovis, where he had made a holiday visit with his son, a druggist at that place.



It Was a Beautiful Little Green House.

Daddy's Bedtime Story

Daddy Teaches Jack And Evelyn How to Feed Winter Birds.

ONE night daddy came home with a big package under one arm, and the children thought it was a late Christmas present. But when daddy unwrapped it there was a beautiful little green house for the birds.

"First thing we do Saturday morning," said daddy, "is to nail this house in our maple tree." Jack and Evelyn clapped their hands. "Soon as I have had my dinner I shall want to tell Evelyn what Mr. and Mrs. Downy Woodpecker would like to eat."

"Will birds come and board with us, daddy?" asked Jack.

"If we treat them kindly," said daddy. Then when he was no longer hungry he began: "All the song birds went to spend their winter in the pleasant southlands along in September and October. But many lusty birds who don't mind working hard for a living, birds like the English sparrows, the white breasted nuthatch, some woodpeckers and charming little brown chickadees brave Jack Frost and the north wind by staying with us all winter.

"All the woodpecker family belong to the carpenter tribe. They have long, sharp bills, like little hammers and saws, and they can thrust them into the forks of trees where little bugs and worms have taken winter shelter. When we go out in the woods next time, if we listen we shall hear Rat-tap-rat-tap. Mr. Woodpecker, drumming on a tree trunk for his breakfast. But the smaller birds have a harder time of it, and that's why I bought them this nice little house. Look inside and see how they have a bedroom and a sitting room."

Jack looked, and Evelyn ran for some soft strings and cotton so the birds could make a nest if they wanted to. "Now, if your children will have a hammer, four nails and the ladder all ready for me Saturday morning I'll give you 20 cents to buy bird seed. Then if Evelyn sprinkles some on her window sill every morning probably a lovely little white breasted nuthatch will come to visit her."

"Do birds, love nuts, like squirrels do?" asked Jack.

"If you climbed out on Evelyn's roof and sprinkled some cracked walnuts there you probably would beat Evelyn in this feeding game," daddy told him. "But what winter birds need most of all to keep them warm is plenty of fat. And most nice, fat worms are hard to find when the ground freezes. So you must both ask mamma for some little pieces of suet; then Jack must climb our ladder and the them to the branches, where the birds can come and help themselves." daddy finished.

Daddy, I love the birdhouse!" cried Evelyn, giving him two kisses.

A Sunny Disposition in the morning follows the use of Rexall Orderlies the night before

The laxative tablet with the pleasant taste

In neat tins 10¢ 25¢ 50¢

CORNER DRUG STORE THE REXALL STORE

We have the exclusive-selling rights for this great laxative. Trial size, 10 cents.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50¢

1901 FIFTEENTH YEAR 1916 in Hereford

In beginning the New Year we invite your attention to our complete line of General hardware, John Deere Listers, and Full Line of Implements, John Deer Iron Clad Wagons, Star and Leader Windmills, Pipe Casings and Cylinders, Buggies, Barbed Wire, Woven Fence, Stoves, Ranges.

MAKE OUR STORE HEADQUARTERS

GARRISON BROS.

WYCHE-LAKE VIEW NEWS

Items Are Plentiful and Are Recorded By Writer for Brand Readers.

Mrs. L. A. Ricketts gave an informal afternoon party to a large number of children Thursday. After several hours of play the children enjoyed popcorn balls and home-made candy, which had been prepared by the hostess and several of her friends.

Another of our neighborhood good times was had Wednesday evening, when the Thursday Club entertained their families and friends at Mrs. Chas. McNeerney's spacious home. "Some'r'set" and forty-two formed the evening's pastime, and music was enjoyed. Refreshments of coffee and cake were served, and all departed to their homes after enjoying the good time always had in this hospitable home.

Mesdames Paddock and Obivington called Saturday at the W. J. Gilliland home in Hereford, where Mrs. Gilliland is sick with la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Canon, of Hereford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Paddock.

Miss Lulu Wear, of Hereford, visited several days last week with her sister, Mrs. L. N. Wolfe.

Rev. Hawkins filled his regular first Sunday appointment at Wyche Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lindsey spent Monday at the Baker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Barber and Miss Reta Shank, of Hereford, enjoyed turkey dinner at the W. High home Sunday.

Jinks Lindsey and family spent New Years day with Mr. and Mrs. Grover Sanders.

Lakeview school opened Monday, after the holiday vacation with Miss Irene Williams teacher. Miss Jennie Wyche is teaching the Wyche school.

L. A. Ricketts and family spent New Years day with Ira Ricketts.

Mrs. W. High spent Tuesday with Miss Elsie Smith.

Ira Ricketts and family were Sunday visitors at the L. A. Ricketts' home.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wood, Wednesday, Jan. 5, a boy R. C. Bridges has returned from a holiday visit with relatives and friends in his boyhood home in Tennessee.

Bob Axe, Waldo Jennings, Frank High and Harry High visited with Fred Patton Saturday.

L. A. Ricketts and family spent

Sunday evening in the Orrie Renfro home.

Raleigh Hough is remodeling his home.

Mrs. Will Smith is slowly recovering from a severe attack of heart trouble.

R. C. Bridges is driving a new Ford.

Harry Conner stayed at the Paddock ranch last week while Mr. Paddock, H. H. Hawkins and Roy Begeman made a trip to N. M.

The house and sheds on the Gallagher ranch were burned early Monday night. The origin of the fire is unknown but circumstances surrounding it point to it as incendiary. Prompt action on the part of neighbors saved the windmill and stacked feed.

Mrs. J. Edwards and Mrs. Ernest Betts spent Monday with Mrs. J. Decker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwards, Mr. Geo. Smith and Mr. Dunn spent Thursday evening at the Curtis McNeerney home.

L. N. Wolfe and S. E. Brown vaccinated their calves Monday.

Mrs. C. T. Thomas and R. C. Bridges visited in the Woods home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lindsey are both sick at their home in South Hereford. Mr. Jinks Lindsey went for his sister, Mrs. Hamill, Tuesday morning and she is now at home caring for them.

The Thursday Club was entertained in Mrs. Chas. McNeerney's home Thursday Jan. 6. A good number were in attendance and a pleasant social afternoon was spent. The business session was omitted and at the close of the afternoon the hostess served dainty refreshments.

Mrs. Paddock and Mrs. Hough will entertain the club Jan. 20th, at Mrs. Bridges, and the toll call will be a continuation of "your trouble question."

Auto Hits Buggy
Mrs. D. L. Thornbury of this city, left for Amarillo last Sunday in response to a message that her mother, Mrs. L. G. Burson, had been seriously injured when an auto hit the buggy in which Mr. and Mrs. Burson were riding. They were returning to their home about three miles from Amarillo just after dark. They met a car coming at a high rate of speed and with little light, and before they could turn out, the car dashed into the buggy almost demolishing it. Mrs. Burson sustained a broken arm, two broken ribs and several other bruises. They were near home when the accident happened. Mr. Burson was only slightly hurt.

To the People of Hereford
I wish to thank you for your patronage during the past year, and solicit your laundry work for the coming year. I will endeavor to give you the best work possible and prompt service. Give me your work and I'll convince you.

Best wishes for a happy and prosperous year. Sincerely thanking you again.
Most sincerely,
T. M. Coulson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Clark, are the parents of a baby boy, born Tuesday, January 4th.

YOUTH ACHIEVEMENT DEPARTMENT

Edited by
JUDGE WILLIS BROWN,
Chairman National Youth Achievement Committee



Achievements For The Country Boys

THE Youth Achievement movement is the one great plan where the country boy comes into his own.

The boy on the farm can do things. The only trouble in the past has been that he did too many things and none of them definite and for himself.

He helps to raise corn, helps to milk cows, helps to care for stock, helps to husk corn, helps to make butter, helps to prune trees in fact, helps to do most things.

That is all right. Any good, strong, fair country boy wants to help in the many things, but he MUST have time and opportunity to do something for himself. He must have responsibility and have his own property. Then he gets into the game of achievement and is the one boy to be preferred over the fellow who does nothing definite.

There are a great many boys in the country doing great things. There are a great many boys in the city doing great things.

We want the boys to get near the soil and work out the very best things for themselves. We are going to see that the men of the country know who these boy producers are.

The emblem of achievement must shine on the coat of every country boy who is worth while.

It will if the farm dad will let it. We want you to learn what some boys are doing with the soil and with stock and do likewise.

Willis Brown

Two Girls and A Telephone

In Caldwell, Ida, live two mighty bright girls who decided that they wanted to earn money. Tired of nothing but play and study, they hit upon a novel plan. Irma McGee and Juanita Hedden wrote a letter—in fact, they wrote many letters from the original copy. These letters were mailed to the matrons of Caldwell.

"If this letter interests you now or at any time just step to the telephone and we will do the rest," was the information at the end of the letter. "But the letter—well, here it is."

"Did you ever think of going on a trip or little picnic or having a day off on Sunday and then give it up on account of a caller or didn't have the time to get the lunch prepared?" "Didn't you ever try to have company for an evening or a card party and simply didn't have time to make the cake or candy?" "Did you ever want a chicken for some special dinner and the butcher didn't have any?"

and others have been carefully trained in intensive farming, learning the principles of agriculture and the methods which bring profits to successful growers of garden truck.

HOW TO SECURE THE EMBLEM OF ACHIEVEMENT



Any boy or any girl under the age of eighteen years who has ever done anything worth while can send in a report of any achievement or achievements, together with proof of same. The endorsement of any reputable adult is required, preferably the teacher or principal of the public school attended if school is in session and the applicant for the emblem is a pupil.

The national committee has provided that certain papers throughout the country shall be the official representatives of the movement.

Therefore this report of achievement can be sent direct to the paper in your community or district which represents the Achievement movement, to the principal of the school attended, to the business or civic organization interested in promoting the work in any local community, or direct to the national committee headquarters in Chicago.

If the Achievement is considered worthy of recognition a first certificate will be granted. This certificate is issued by the national committee and bears the signature of the president of the national committee, together with the Achievement seal.

Accompanying this certificate will be the emblem of Achievement, which contains one star and places for four additional stars.

For the second Achievement a report must be made, and the emblem must accompany the report. If this is granted a certificate will be issued. This certificate will be permanently fastened in the emblem and this, with the additional certificate, will be returned to the boy or girl to whom issued.

For the third Achievement, when the report is made and emblem returned for the additional star, the certificate will be signed by the mayor of the city.

The fourth star is represented by a certificate called the governor's certificate and is signed by the governor of the state.

The fifth Achievement is represented by a diamond star and a president certificate issued at Washington.

Application and Report of Achievement form with fields for Name, Address, School, Grade, Achievements, Age, and Name of adult who has personal knowledge of the achievement.

ABOUT PARROT COMMUNITY

The Brand's Correspondent Sends Interesting Budget of News Items About Parrot Folks

Mrs. J. F. Hacker, Hazel and Frank, spent Saturday afternoon at Frank Metcalf's.

Mrs. B. F. Neely is sick with la grippe.

Mr. Kopp is the busiest house-keeper in our community this week—cooking for the threshers at the R. S. Neely ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Walker and both the children are sick with la grippe.

Aiva Metcalf spent Saturday and Sunday with homefolks.

J. W. Hanlan and family and L. A. Ricketts and family, spent an evening recently at Orrie Renfro's.

Mr. and Mrs. Parks, who have spent the last year on the Harlan place, have moved back to their former home in Hill county, and Mr. Hugh Renfro and wife are expecting to move into the house vacated by them, and work for Mr. Harlan.

Martin Simpson, Floyd Hacker and Mr. Fisher spent Sunday with Frank Metcalf.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burkenfeld spent Friday evening among Parrott ago friends.

B. F. Neely and Charlton and Miss Sisk enjoyed an evening of music at R. S. Neely's Friday night.

Frank Shepard has a very sore hand, caused by badly mashing one of his fingers about two weeks while repairing the dipping vat.

Alfred Grant is expecting his sister, Minnie, who lives in Missouri, to arrive soon. She will perhaps spend the rest of the winter and next summer in the Panhandle.

Mrs. J. W. Hanlan and Harold were callers at B. F. Neely's Sunday afternoon.

V. B. Smith met with quite a painful accident last Saturday while helping Mr. Stegall move a house. The timbers slipped catching Mr. Smith's foot and bruising and spraining it so badly he has been unable to walk or bear any weight on it since.

Mr. George Shepard and Thomas Metcalf, both la grippe victims, are improving.

Our nice warm weather still continues, though at this writing, Monday evening, the sky is full of ominous looking clouds.

Orrie Renfro had the misfortune to lose one of his fine Hereford males purchased recently from the Kansas City pens.

Mrs. W. E. Hacker helped Mrs. Pressly Dyer cook for the threshers Monday.

Cattle dipping in our vicinity is again in operation. Several hundred head of cattle are receiving a nice warm bath in the Shepard vat.

Ben Tate was killing hogs last Thursday. Seems butchering time shouldn't come until cold weather sets in, anyhow.

Parrott boasts of more bachelors than any burg of its size on the map today, and "nary" an old maid in our midst.

Charlton Neely started out Sunday delivering school mams to their respective districts and high school students to their boarding houses, and when a little objectionable like getting his car stuck in the mud, came in his path, he just put forth his favorite argument, "I can't be worried" and finally got home, wearing as usual "the smile that don't wear off."

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Sanders visited last Wednesday evening at Orrie Renfro's.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Brand has been authorized to make the following announcements for nomination, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries: For Sheriff and Tax Collector—

C. E. WHEELER
E. F. CONNELL
CHAS. S. PURCELL

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

Says Street Paving Good Proposition

The Hereford Brand—Since the appearance of two communications in a recent issue of your valuable paper, in which was set out the advantages of paved streets, the writer has been somewhat puzzled at the wonderful and adroit arguments by those who see no good in the proposition.

Let's examine some of their arguments. The first is that the public has no inherent right to tax a property owner to pave the street in front of his own property. The owner may have nothing but a vacant lot or a vacant building, deriving no rent, and to force him to expend good money for paving, is taking advantage of him. In the first place, the owner likely bought the lot for purely speculative purposes, thinking that the town would grow in population, making necessary, schools, churches, and other public buildings. He saw in his future eye, a flourishing city, with paved streets, public water works and sewer sanitation, streets lighted, large business blocks for mercantile purposes, and offices. But all this at no expense to himself. He never dreamed that the public assessor would place a tax against his property for the schools; he did not foresee that the improvement of the adjoining business blocks and the paving of streets and sidewalks, would increase the selling value of his property; he would oppose a tax to erect a new high school building; he would talk against sidewalks in front of his own property; he would think it robbery by the public to assess a part of the cost of paving the street against his property. And yet, deep down in his tight skin, he felt the tingle and the tang of a fat profit in the sale of his lots, when the town had been built up all around his property; and he would pat himself on the back as being the wisest investor and the best business man in town. He does not stop to think that it takes people to make a town, and that the people, the public, if you please, demand public conveniences in the matter of houses, sanitation, good streets, sidewalks; in fact, everything that goes to make a town.

This is the situation in Hereford: We have a likely town; it is growing; business of every kind is on a firmer basis than ever in the history of the burg; we need better lighted streets; we need more school facilities, (and this is provided for); we need more sidewalks and crossings; we need a few more business buildings; we need our main streets paved, not in a cheap, second class road style, but in a permanent way. And who will enjoy the greater benefit in the increase of values? Let's quit haggling about selfish matters; let's broaden our views, and take in the entire situation—we will feel better. Round-about town.

I pay cash for cream. You get your money as soon as test is made. I am at the McQueen Coal & Grain Co. I. H. Spratt. 3-11

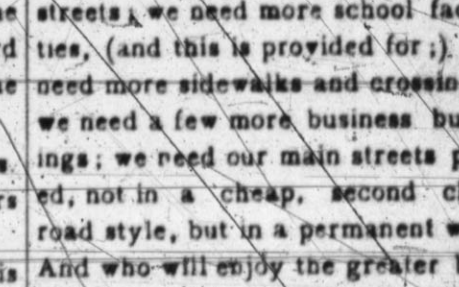
Hercules Auto for Sale

To move it at once I will make a price that is a genuine bargain. Has been run only a few hundred miles, and is practically a new car.
H. L. Rice.

Santa Fe Time Table

WEST BOUND
No. 21 Lv. 6:40 a. m.
No. 117 " 12:17 a. m.

EAST BOUND
No. 22 Lv. 10:35 a. m.
No. 114 " 5:59 p. m.



Rose Comb Reds
Few Cockrels for sale. Eggs after Feb. 15. Ralph Barnett. 50-1f.

Let Us Fill Your Family Recipes

If you'll have your valued family recipes for coughs and cold cures, liniments, tonics and other remedies, filled at our store, they'll receive the same careful attention which we give to the most intricate prescriptions.

Our fresh, pure drugs will make such remedies more effective. Right prices are also assured.

Handy Remedies for the Home

A complete assortment of simple remedies should be kept in your medicine cabinet. At this season you should have

Cough, Cold and Headache Remedies, a Liniment, a Lotion and a salve, a Bottle of Camphor, Arnica, Witch Hazel, Etc.

We will be glad to help you make a selection of what is needed and will guarantee all good.

The Corner Drug Store

The Hereford Brand

B. F. GUTHRIE, Editor

Entered April 17, 1901, in the postoffice at Hereford, Texas, as Second-class mail matter. First number of the paper issued February 28, 1901, as the Hereford Reporter; first number of The Brand issued March 21, 1902.

Subscription Price \$1.50 Per Year. Strictly in Advance

Any erroneous statement affecting the character or reputation of any individual or firm which may appear in The Brand, will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publishers.

PAY YOUR POLL TAX

In order to be qualified to vote at the coming election it is necessary to pay your poll tax and hold a receipt, or show that you are exempt under the laws of the state.

It is the duty of every citizen to vote, and do what he can to see that the best men are elected to office.

The small fee that is paid goes into the general fund and we get value received for that. So that should deter no man from qualifying to vote.

If you have not already attended to paying your poll tax, do it at once. To not do so is a neglect of duty that you owe your town, county and state.

ALL CHECKS GOOD

Newspaper owners have an experience peculiarly their own. In the management of the Hereford Brand and in the usual course of business, hundreds of checks, most of them for subscriptions, come through the mail; and we have never had one check for subscription turned back for non-payment or "no funds." It must be that men and women who read newspapers and magazines have greater prosperity and a higher sense of business integrity than non-readers. We cannot now call to mind, after several years' experience in the newspaper field, that a subscriber ever attempted to pass a worthless check in payment of a subscription. This is certainly a wonderful experience, and worthy of study.

May the readers of the Brand find prosperity their portion.

MORE HOGS NEEDED

In visiting a number of farms where grain in the bundle is being fed to cattle, one cannot help being impressed with the large waste everywhere evident. Hundreds of bushels of shattered grain is being wasted in this country where cattle are fed without hogs. Not only is the shattered grain wasted but a good per cent of the grain the cattle eat is not utilized and would make excellent feed for hogs.

Thousands of hogs could be wintered in this and adjoining counties where cattle are fed, as the feeding of home grown feed instead of oil cake becomes more common, this waste will increase unless more hogs are kept.

No other country except this wonderfully favored spot of the Panhandle could afford such waste and do business.

Even more turkeys would help this waste and when spring comes the turkeys could make their money. The raising of more

hogs and turkeys would add much to the wealth of this county.

BANKS MAKE GOOD SHOWING

The attention of the readers of the Brand is called to the statement of the three banks of Hereford as published this week. These statements not only show a healthy condition for the banks but for the community as well.

The three banks have combined deposits of only a little less than half a million and it merely represents the deposits of individual citizens in small amounts, showing that the wealth is well distributed and people here generally are enjoying prosperity.

Hereford has three good banks, all doing a careful, safe and conservative business. The officers of these banks and boards of directors are all careful, honest business men with a combined wealth of many times the banks' liabilities.

If you have money to deposit either on demand or time certificates, do not hesitate to put it in a Hereford bank. It is much safer there than keeping it yourself, and at the same time when in the bank it goes to work for the upbuilding of the community. When you keep it at home it is an idler.

LET'S HAVE SIDEWALKS

While we are agitating the question of street paving, why not start a campaign for side walks in town? There are many places in the city where, when it rains or snows, one has to wade mud or snow to get to town. Yet, where there are houses on such lots they are rented for a good price. Where there are vacant lots, the walk and improvements would add more to their value than the cost of putting in these lots. Besides, a man that holds vacant property in town, in the hope of getting an increase in their value because of the growth and improvement of the town, should be made to contribute his part towards their growth, otherwise he is increasing his wealth by other people's enterprise.

Take Main Street for example, it is a disgrace to the town. There are nigger heads standing all over the road. It is scarcely ever dragged, even when side streets are carefully looked after. The place where sidewalks should be is a mass of weeds when it is dry and knee-deep in mud when it rains or snows; yet there is property along this street rented for a good figure. This, while probably the worst street in town, is not the only one where sidewalks are badly needed. About \$40 will put a concrete walk along a 75-foot lot. The expense is one that the property should stand. Let the City Commission get busy this spring and pass an ordinance compelling property owners to put in walks at least on all main streets.

SHALL WE PAVE?

The people of Hereford will be

given an opportunity to vote on the question soon of giving the City Commission the power to have street paving done when the conditions will warrant it.

The voters should not lose sight of the fact that this is not a question of paving immediately, necessarily. If it only confers upon the City Commission the power to have paving done in the future when the conditions justify such an undertaking.

The City Commission at present is composed of business men who have the best interests of the city at heart, and is likely to be in the future. They would undertake no matter of improvement that would not be for the best interest of all concerned.

Should the power be granted and paving be undertaken in the near future the large part of the cost would be borne by the property owners where the paving is to be done. All the people of the town would be benefitted with little expense to those not owning property adjoining the streets paved. Those having property adjoining would be benefitted by the enhanced value of the property.

It would seem that all voters should be willing to vote for this proposition.

MORE IMPROVED FARMS NEEDED

At the present time there is a large demand for improved farms to rent.

There are many men here now, and others that would come here who are without means to buy a farm of their own and improve it, who are good farmers, and stock men in a small way that want to rent farms on the shares or for cash. These men, when they rent on the shares, giving the landlord from one-fourth to one-third of the crop, would make good money for themselves as well as to the owner of the land.

Men in other states and those here who cannot use their land profitably would find this the surest way of getting returns from their land, and at the same time would increase the value of their land more than the cost of improvements.

The non-resident owner that has from six to ten thousand dollars tied up in a section of land, and getting scarcely enough out of it to pay the taxes, could spend one thousand on a well, fence and a little house with corrals, and on the same land, by getting a good tenant on the shares, realize enough to pay him a good rate of interest on the investment. There are many sections in this and adjoining counties where the landlord is this year getting from eight to fifteen hundred dollars for his share of the crop.

As the Brand has pointed out a number of times, there is no other way that the non-resident can afford to hold his land. To let land lie here without any returns from it, and wait for the other land owners to improve the country is a doubtful investment. The non-resident land owner should move on his land himself, put some good man on it, or sell it if he would have it to be a source of revenue instead of a liability.

Arrange to fence your section, put a little house and well on it, and get one of these men looking for a good place to rent to move on it.

One important province of a newspaper is to give news, and every worthy newspaper is anxious—yes anxious—to do just that identical thing, but—when it becomes necessary to employ a whole detective agency to ferret out the information which you have the right to expect to see in the paper, and which you really want to see, but about which you exercise the most profound secrecy and with a very virtuous and becoming modesty shun "newspaper notice," then we give up.

Ordinary newspaper folks are not mind readers and there's only an occasional Sherlock Holmes in the fraternity. They're perfectly willing to follow a clue to the bitter end, to shape it up, and do their best to get in all the harrowing de-

tails, but they must have the clue. Seriously, it is a fault to look upon a newspaper article as a matter concerning only those immediately interested. A news item means much more than the simple mention of this or that seemingly unimportant fact—it is one constituent element that helps to make up a readable, interesting paper, that is of value to the town and country, or otherwise just in proportion to the number of these carefully concealed facts it succeeds in unearthing.

Aside from the fact of a justifiable pride in a creditable paper there is another consideration that appeals to the publisher just the same as to other folks. He likes to feel that his home town and community measure up well in the public eye, that he is a part of a community, life of recognized merit. He knows that there is no more surely accepted index to the character of a town's citizenship, its place on the map, than the home paper; that a good town and a good paper are close companions, the existence of the one implies the existence of the other and the really worth while paper reflects quite as much credit upon the community which supports it as it does upon the one who manages it.

The Brand can profitably use all sorts of fresh, clean, legitimate, news and in most any quantity. It guarantees to use it advisedly with malice toward none and charity for all—and it especially emphasizes the importance of having it while it is really news—not history. To have "no news but the old news" would be an even more melancholy condition for a newspaper than it was for Shakespeare's banished courtiers.

Jóel Jottings

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac West are living on the Welliver and Pollock ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bowman entertained a number of their neighbors with a turkey dinner, Sunday, which was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Ed Money, of Dawn, started Saturday for a hospital where he expects to have an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Roy Hurshey is having his house improved by the addition of porches, which will add to the comfort, as well as the appearance of the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cabot, of Vega, came down Sunday to spend the day with the latter's aunt, Mrs. C. P. Galley. Mary Galley returned with them to make a visit.

The M. J. White family have been entertaining la grippe for two weeks. Mrs. White was missed by her class at Sunday School.

John Hardman, Jr., had a lively time on his way to Sunday School Sunday. No damage was done except wrecking one wheel of the buggy.

Overland Automobile Given Away

The Southern Woman's Magazine is giving away a Five-Passenger, Model 83, \$750 Overland Touring car, complete with all modern equipment, including electric, starter, lights, etc. This car is awarded together with 500 other desirable premiums. The publishers of the Southern Woman's Magazine claim this to be one of the most liberal offers they have yet made.

This is no "catch penny" contest but a fair and legitimate offer. Car will be awarded June 1st. Full particulars may be had by addressing Southern Woman's Magazine, 50-11

Monarch.

I am the real ruler of the universe I cover with dust the masterpieces of the earth. Ancient forms shrink before my ever awakening presence.

And memory cowers. Men bow before my scepter like slaves of the light. And women, their eyes fixed by my spell, follow where I lead.

The puny baby in the nursery and the gray bearded patriarch alike hearken to my magic voice. I paint the earth with divers colors, and the scientist, the doctor, all the rulers of man, awake to do my bidding.

I am monarch of all I survey. None disputes my eternal majesty. My name is novelty—Life.

Olive Trees.

Olive trees produce alternate crops, a full yield generally being followed by a scanty one the next year.

STAR THEATRE

Week of Jan. 17th to Jan. 22nd

MONDAY
Admission 10c

SOON

America's Favorite Character actor and Celebrated Broadway Star

Frank Keenan

In a Vivid Drama of the Old Time West

"The Long Chance"

by Peter B. Kyne

BROADWAY FILMED IN 5 Great FEATURES

TUESDAY

Admission 10c and 15c

Bottle Pickford and Irving Cummings in

"The Diamond From the Sky"

2-reels

Sidney Ayers and Doris Pawn in a two part drama

Honor Thy Husband

Billy Garwood Violet Mersereau in the Imp Comedy

Getting His Goat

WEDNESDAY

Admission 10c and 15c

Hobart Henley, Jane Novak and Harry D. Carey

in

Grinding Life Down

5th Episode of



Billie Ritchie and Louise Orth in the Two Part L-Ko Comedy

Stolen Hearts and Nickels

Sidney Ayers and Doris Pawn in the Powers Drama

The Mirror of Justice

THURSDAY

Admission 10c

Cleo Madison in the Rex Drama

Liquid Dynamite

Powers Animal Drama

Actors From the Jungle

Billie Rhodes and Ray Gallagher in the Nestor Comedy

Father's Lucky Escape

Another Reel—Title not known

FRIDAY

Admission 10c

Herbert Rawlinson and Jean Taylor in the Two-Reel Gold Seal Drama

On the Level

Billie Rhodes and Ray Gallagher in the Nestor Comedy

Those Kids and Cupid

Another Reel—Title not known.

SATURDAY

Admission 10c

BILLIE RITCHIE AND LOUISE ORTH in the Three Reel L-Ko Comedy

Silk Rose and High Pressure

Another Reel—Title not known.

RUN-DOWN WOMAN

Made Strong By Our Vinol

Fort Edward, N. Y.—"I was in a run-down, nervous and weak condition, so I could not do the housework for my little family of three. I had taken cod-liver oil emulsions and other remedies without benefit. A friend told me about Vinol. I tried it and it soon built up my strength and made me a well woman so I now do all of my housework."—Mrs. ELMER GLIDDEN.

We guarantee Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic, for all run-down, weak and debilitated conditions.

Corner Drug Store, Stocking & McLean, Props., Hereford, Texas

REAL PORTRAITURE.

A Beautiful Little Frock For the Schoolgirl's Afternoon.



A PROUD COSTUME

This little gown, so simple and graceful in its outlines, is cut in a Russian blouse effect of bottle green velvet, with dropped shoulder seams. The edges are piped with a narrow banding of the plaid taffeta, which makes the skirt, a handsome plaid of navy blue and bottle green. A crush grille and sailor collar of the plaid are the only trimming, except the vestee of white lawn fastened with tiny crochet buttons.

FOR YOUR BOYS.

Instructions How to Make Bobsleds For January.

Again snow brings opportunities for sport, and in every hilly section or in places where long, even slopes occur the old time, never stale, forever delightful art and glory of coasting will be followed and encouraged.

The various fliers, coasters, gutter jumpers, stomach bumpers (often less elegant terms are used), are all laws unto themselves, and their riders, who, in various attitudes, go singly or perhaps with a passenger, hickity split down the icy grades, frequently find them uncertain steeds at the turns. Even the biggest bobsleds, when built too high and with inefficient steering apparatus, are unequal to the curves and may prove unsteady craft at all times where the passengers are erratic or the course is uneven.

As with the safest and best racing automobiles and pushmobiles, the most successful bobsled or double runner is built low and not too narrow. By the dimensions given below it will be seen that the height of the runner and the thickness of bolster and board make up the distance from the surface of the snow to the seat, and this should not be greater than ten and a half or eleven inches. The board may be any length desired up to twelve feet, this carrying an average of seven passengers sitting very close and allowing, of course, for the steersman's legs. An eight foot board is better and four or five passengers a safer and saner limit.

A bobsled may be constructed throughout, runners and all, or it may be successfully built upon two bought sleds, if they are very strongly made and braced, the material being oak, ash or elm.

The method of unting these two sleds is not difficult. The board should be of the best material, ash, oak or elm, though hard yellow pine may serve. It should be mill planed from an inch thick or from 1 1/2 inches if longer than eight feet. The width is eleven or twelve inches. Make top and all corners, edges and ends round and smooth with coarse sandpaper.

Sausage a la Rheims.

To prepare this dish take half a pound of sausages, two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, seasoning, milk or gravy, two tablespoonfuls of bread-crumbs. Blanch the sausages by putting them into a saucepan with cold water and bring them quickly to the boil. Then drain them, remove the skins and cut them into two or four pieces, according to size. Place these in a greased pie dish or fireproof dish and sprinkle them with pepper and salt. Then take about two cupfuls of nicely washed potatoes, seasoned and moistened with a little milk or gravy, and spread on the top of the sausages. Brush over with milk or egg, sprinkle with bread-crumbs and bake in a good oven twenty or thirty minutes.

Rich Pancakes.

Two cupfuls of boiled rice, two eggs, a cupful of milk, half a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder. Cook as any griddlecake. Potato pancakes may be made the same, using mashed potato, seasoned with salt, pepper and butter.

TOILET ARTICLES

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OUR DRUG STORE

Our drug store deserves your trade because we give you what you ask for and charge you only a fair price.

Competent Registered Pharmacists compound every prescription with skill and care. Pure fresh drugs only being used.

We have the store, the stock, and the men to give you the best possible service and you can't be disappointed when you deal with us.

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THE NYAL STORE

Society and Clubs

Phone 30 or 180

The Home Economics Club met Saturday Jan. 8th, with only a small attendance. Plans for future work occupied most of the afternoon. The next meeting will be held Jan. 15th at the home of Mrs. W. B. Robinson. As Miss Fincher cannot be present at this time, the members are especially urged to attend, in order that the meeting may be just as interesting as possible. All girls interested are invited to become members, now, at the beginning of the year.

One of the most enjoyable events of the holiday social calendar was enjoyed by the Home Economics Club, on Friday, Dec. 31, when Miss Charlotte Mooney entertained the club members with a delightful six o'clock dinner.

The arrangements for the dinner, as well as its preparation, were all in charge of Miss Charlotte, and the tempting array of good things which she served so faultlessly, was indeed an eloquent testimonial of her skill.

An informal program of games and music following the dinner closed an evening of much pleasure.

A delightful meeting of the Bay View Club was held on Thursday with Mrs. H. G. Conkwright. The club members are doing much research work in connection with the course outlined and are adding greatly to the interest and pleasure of the work aside from the material benefit they derive.

A detailed study of the historic cities of Italy, with special assignments carefully prepared, furnished a most enjoyable program which was given under the direction of Mrs. Chas. Donald.

A salad course refreshment, supplemented by fruit cake and coffee, was served.

Mrs. J. W. McQueen was a guest of the club.

A large number of the friends of the Woodmen of the World enjoyed the well known hospitality of this popular order on last Saturday evening, when they were privileged to witness a public installation and to participate in its accompanying social cheer.

The impressive ceremonies were conducted by Hon. J. P. Slaton with a characteristic dignity befitting the occasion.

Several delightful orchestra numbers, interspersed with short talks, and a number of excellent addresses made up the entertaining program. This was followed by a magnificent banquet, whose most attractive menu was beautifully arranged and served.

More than one hundred guests shared the pleasures of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Schultz have as their guests this week, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Siefert, of Leavenworth, Kansas, who are spending their honeymoon here, having been married during the holidays. Mr. Siefert is a nephew of Mr. Schultz. His bride was formerly Miss Caroline Kuhnoff, of Leavenworth.

George Buck, of Westline, Iowa, is spending a few days in Hereford. He owns a section of land north of town, and is investigating values and conditions here. He was a welcome caller at the Brand office, and set himself ahead with the paper, to which he has been a subscriber for several years.

Bring your hides to McQueen Grain & Coal Co. We pay the top cash price for them, green dry and old hides.

The Young Ladies' Auxiliary of the Baptist church will hold a market Saturday January 22nd, at the J. A. Johnson Grocery. They will have on sale home-made candy, cakes, pies, salads, bread and other eatables.

One of the best meetings of the year was held by the Parent-Teachers Club at the school building last Friday afternoon. Each number of the very interesting program showed very careful preparation and received the closest attention. The subject, "How Can the Hereford School Building Become a Social Center?" was treated in an excellent paper by Mrs. W. E. Hicks, and was later discussed in a most helpful manner by Supt. Harrison.

Miss Mary Gallagher read a paper on, "The Place of Play in the School Life." She discussed very fully and interestingly the need of play, its uses and abuses, and offered many apt suggestions.

At the conclusion of the program a short business session was held. A constitution and by-laws were adopted and officers elected, as follows:

Pres. Mrs. C. E. Wheeler; vice-president, Mrs. J. W. Hicks; secretary, Mrs. Lin Fertach.

The Club voted to give a play or other entertainment in the near future for the purpose of raising a fund to supply some much needed gymnasium equipment for the lower grade building.

A charming home wedding which united the lives of two of Hereford's very best young people was celebrated on New Year's day, when Miss Bessie Sisk became the bride of Mr. William Wirt Phillips.

Only a few friends beside the immediate relatives witnessed the ceremony.

For the occasion, the pretty living room was made delightfully bright and fragrant with the beauty and breath of a wealth of roses and carnations, the bride, gowned in dainty pink crepe de chene, being the "fairest flower of all."

The officiating minister, Rev. E. L. Farmer, preceded the bridal couple who entered to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Zollis Garrison.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, accompanied by several friends, motored to Amarillo where a wedding dinner was served, the bride and groom leaving there, on the afternoon train for Galveston and other points. After a honeymoon trip of several months, they will be at home in the cottage now being furnished on Miles Avenue.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Sisk, is a graduate of the high school, and of the Canyon Normal, and has been a successful teacher in the schools of the county. Mr. Phillips is a prosperous young cattleman of excellent character and genuine worth.

These popular young people will be warmly congratulated by many friends.

J. D. Thompson called at the Brand office Monday on business, and in the conversation he informed us that cattle were doing well this winter. Mr. Thompson has a 24-section ranch in Castro and Packer counties upon which he has some prize winning white face cattle. He has solved the problem of ridding the pastures of loco. He gathered two large barges full of the loco weed from one section and burned it. He says that it does not take so much time to clean a section of the loco, and is well worth while.

Esra Norton will buy your hides. See him at saddle shop. He pays the highest market price.

E. A. Winterrowd, City Drayman, Piano moving a specialty. Work guaranteed. Phone 62.

The Parent-Teachers Club will be "at home" at the school auditorium on Friday, Jan. 14th. The ladies of the town are cordially invited.

Charity! Did universal charity prevail earth would be a heaven and hell a fable.

Local and Personal

Mr. Ray Barber spent Saturday in Amarillo on business.

W. A. Steward spent a few days in Amarillo the first of the week.

Will O'Brien went to Amarillo on business Monday evening.

Mr. T. E. Shirley spent Monday evening in Amarillo.

Mr. Lee Cocoonougher since having received his Maxwell, is seen in town quite frequently.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Rucker and Mr. and Mrs. Newell went to Amarillo last Monday evening.

Father Campbell continues to improve slowly, and his friends hope to see him out soon.

Mr. J. B. Elliston made a trip to Amarillo the early part of the week.

J. A. Fox made a business trip to Amarillo and other points further east the latter part of last week.

Judge C. F. Kerr, of Dimmitt, was in Hereford last Saturday on business.

Miss Claudia Ward, daughter of Geo. Ward, left Monday to enter school at Keene, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gordon were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Conkwright.

Mr. Lee Cocoonougher began threshing before Christmas, but on account of bad weather just finished last week.

Miss Pearl Criss, who was here to attend the funeral of her brother, left for her home in Shawnee, Oklahoma, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Vaughn have moved from the Jones ranch to a cottage on Lee Street, where they are at home to their friends.

Miss Lillie Wood, who has been in the employ of the telephone company, at Amarillo, has returned to Hereford.

Mr. W. R. Farmer, who has been here visiting his brother, Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, left Monday for Glasier, Texas.

Mr. G. A. F. Parker, President of the Western National Bank, went to Amarillo on business Saturday.

Mr. C. I. Powelson's son, Leon, returned home Christmas from Higgins, Texas, where he worked in the summer and fall. He is now working on his father's ranch.

Mr. Ansler was here the first of the week for the purpose of buying cattle. He found cattlemen here not anxious to sell good cattle and returned without buying.

D. F. Ashbrook left Tuesday for Trepton and Spickard, Missouri, to look after business interests there. He expects to be gone about two weeks.

Mrs. T. B. Anthony, of Stephenville, has returned to her home after a pleasant visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Gass.

Mr. T. E. Shirley returned Wednesday from Kingman, Kansas, where he and Mrs. Shirley spent the holidays with their daughter. Mrs. Shirley remained for a longer visit.

Mrs. C. H. Churchill returned Sunday night from Mineral Wells, where she has spent the past several months. Her health is much improved.

Mr. Charley Burkett unloaded a fine Hereford bull here Tuesday, that he got near Texico. Mr. Burkett has a fine herd of purebred Herefords, and buys nothing but the best.

Rev. W. M. Baker is returned home yesterday. His son, Sioan, has so far recovered that it is thought he will be able to take up his school work at Park College within the next two weeks.

Mr. Jim Cnamice, the white leg-horn chicken man, of Hereford, is moving this week down on the Pat. Jewell place south east of town, where he will devote his time to poultry raising and farming.

Q. Lee Jenkins of Jeffry, Texas, is new from the North Plains on a visit to his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Jenkins. He says that 1913 was a good year for the North Plains country.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Arnold who have been visiting with their son and family, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Arnold, left Tuesday for their home in Hannibal, Mo. Mr. Arnold is well pleased with this country and says he would prefer to stay here till winter is over up in Missouri, if he could.

FOR SALE—Young jersey milk cow. H. C. Myrick. It

WEAK, SORE LUNGS
Restored To Health By Vinol
Camden, N. J.—"I had a deep seated cough, was run-down, and my lungs were weak and sore. I had tried everything suggested without help. One evening I read about Vinol and decided to try it. Soon I noticed an improvement. I kept on taking it and today I am a well man. The soreness is all gone from my lungs, I do not have any cough and have gained fifteen pounds."

—FRANK HILLMAN.
We guarantee Vinol for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis and for all weak, run-down conditions.

Corner Drug Store; Stocking & McLean Props., Hereford, Texas.

Made from Cream of Tartar

Dr. PRICE'S
CREAM
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Sixty Years the Standard

NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

KEEP YOURSELF UP TO SCRATCH

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Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know

"an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take **LIV-VER-LAX** regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmless vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively, keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work.

LIV-VER-LAX is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at Corner Drug Store.

Shopping in Europe.
Visitors from abroad are always surprised at the lateness of the hour at which London shops are opening. In all large towns on the continent shops are open and in working order at 8 o'clock or earlier. But in London one frequently sees a sleepy-eyed porter taking down the shutters at 9, while a walk down Oxford street or Regent street at this hour necessitates constant vigilance to avoid the debris and litter of the day before which is being turned out of the half opened establishment.—London Spectator.

An Ancient House.
"The ancient Romans had a catapult that could hurl rocks more than a mile."
"Now I understand it."
"What?"
"My landlord told me the house was a stone's throw from the depot. It must have had it on his hands since the time of the Caesars."

Ingersoll's Patent Clothes Pin



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A Fair Proposition

These druggists will tell you they could not recommend a more satisfactory remedy for rheumatism than

Meritol
Rheumatic Powders

The manufacturers have so much confidence in this preparation that they authorize it to be sold on a positive guarantee to give you relief or your money will be refunded. This is certainly a fair proposition. Let us explain this remedy to you.

Price 50c For sale by
Geo. E. Burns
Exclusive Agency

Helpful Suggestion.
"My brain is on fire!" tragically exclaimed Johnson as he threw himself down upon the sofa and held his head. "Why don't you blow it out?" absent-mindedly asked his roommate.—Lehigh Burr.

\$63.75 IS WHAT YOU WILL HAVE NEXT CHRISTMAS IF YOU JOIN OUR Christmas Banking Club NOW
Costs Nothing to Join

DEPOSIT ONLY 5 CENTS FOR THE FIRST WEEK AND INCREASE 5 CENTS EACH WEEK AND NEXT CHRISTMAS YOU WILL HAVE \$63.75.

THIS IS A GOOD THING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS; FOR EVERYBODY.

1-CENT CLUB PAYS \$ 12.75
2-CENT CLUB PAYS 25.50
5-CENT CLUB PAYS 63.75
10-CENT CLUB PAYS 127.50

YOU CAN DEPOSIT 25 OR 50 CENTS, OR \$1.00 OR MORE EACH WEEK.

COME IN—WE WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT.
COME IN AND GET A CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB BOOK FREE.

First National Bank

The Woman Who Waited

A Christmas Story With the True Holiday Spirit

By EDWARD CHILDS-CARPENTER
Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

Laetitia never ceased to hope that a beneficent Providence would one day send her a lover.

In expectation of that glorious day she kept her two and a half story house and her four and a half foot self tidy and adorned.

Perhaps it was the witching power of Laetitia's longing, perhaps it was the smiling countenance of her house, or perhaps it was just a freak of fate that impelled Jerry McBride, "line-man" of the telegraph company, to rap with her shining brass knocker rather than pull her neighbor's bell.

It was Christmas. It was also Laetitia's birthday, a glorious and a humble coincidence. The splendor of the divine anniversary shed its luster like an inheritance, upon the meek.

The night before there had been a heavy fall of snow, mingled with sleet, which had snapped a telegraph wire fastened to the chimneys, midway between the house of Laetitia and her neighbor, and the superintendent of the telephone company had dispatched Jerry to repair the break.

As Laetitia opened the door and made a swift inventory of Jerry's wavy but engaging features, she wondered if by any chance he would prove to be the lover for whom she had so long been waiting; and Jerry, smiling at her prim plainness, her simple wistfulness, wondered why she subjected him to such frank scrutiny.

"There—there's a wire down!" he stammered, plucking off his cap and shifting his kit a little higher on his shoulder. "Would you mind if I crawled up on your roof, miss?"

"Oh, no!" she murmured in a faint tone of disappointment.

"I'll try next door if you say so," returned Jerry, puzzled at her manner. "No, no; come in," she insisted shyly, and bidding him welcome, led the way to the attic and showed him how he could reach the chimney without falling.

Warning the lineman to be careful lest he should slip on the snowy roof, Laetitia descended to the kitchen all in a flutter and proceeded with the preparation of her solitary Christmas dinner, which Jerry's intrusion had interrupted.

For years she had laid the table for two, but never before had she set out the blue and white willow ware, the



SHE LAUGHINGLY WEDGED IT ON THE SMALLEST FINGER SHE COULD FIND.

bits of shining silver and the sparkling glass in such throbbing expectancy. Even now she did not plan to keep her visitor to dinner; only, in her simple way of thought, she hoped that he would stay.

And, as always, she drew from the cupboard her birthday cake, surmounted with a stack of candles, thirty-four Gimmies, for fear the candles might fall out of alignment, she placed the cake in the center of the table, speculating as to where the ring might be—the ring that heretofore she had never found until she had consumed the last stale morsel.

Laetitia stood there for some time, staring at the cake in evanescent imagining. A step on the stair startled her, and, turning, she met Jerry bringing with him a breath of the cold in his snow wet garments.

"You'd better stop awhile and warm yourself," she said, inviting him to the kitchen stove.

"Thanks, I don't mind, if I ain't in your way," he replied, with a glance from her to the dainty liveries of the table and an unconscious sniff at the savory odor of the turkey, now fast approaching a brown maturity.

Laetitia, assuring him that he was not in the least in the way, relieved him of his kit, hanging up his peacoat to dry and setting him before a corner of the stove with a quaint air of proprietorship.

All these attentions he accepted in dumb admiration, uncomfortably conscious of his big rusty shoes, his grimed clothes and his disheveled head. To adjust his disorderly mane he raised a sinewy hand, its forefinger roughly bound with a strip of blood stained rag. Laetitia, looking up from the bustling of the diminutive turkey, noted the gesture and saw a drop of blood ooze from the bandage and trickle across Jerry's fingers.

In an instant and in spite of his protests she was washing the wound—a gash he had got from a piece of projecting tin on her own roof—treating it with homely remedies and binding it up in a bandage torn from one of her old linen handkerchiefs.

Laetitia accompanied this treatment with exclamations of distress, with tender scoldings, with such impassioned eagerness to cure his hurt, that Jerry was mute at first with astonishment, but presently her sweet concern inspired the notion that he had made a conquest.

Slowly and with infinite tenderness he raised his big right hand and closed it over Laetitia's fluttering fingers—they trembled at first like a butterfly beating with its wings, but finally came to rest in the great kindly inclosure. At the same time her head and heart swayed with a kind of exquisite shock.

To her simple, bewildered and hungering soul Jerry's tender act signified but one thing—a confession of love.

Soon she began to tell him how she had been waiting for him, unfolding those simple secrets that she had not even whispered in her prayers, pouring out from a brimming heart a veritable song of happiness.

There was no longer any question of Jerry's staying. He sat down with Laetitia as though he had come there for the express purpose of dining with her; and dinner, beginning with a lively exchange of sentiments, reached a gay climax when Laetitia cut the cake and Jerry choked on the ring.

Having redeemed it by vigorously heating him on the back, Laetitia insisted that he should wear it, and as she laughingly wedged it on the smallest finger she could find he mentally decided to turn over a new leaf, as they say, and marry her.

While he was still thinking in this vein the little house reverberated with a knocking at the front door. Jerry started up, instinctively alert, and at the same time Laetitia made a move to answer the summons.

"Wait," commanded Jerry quietly, his mind working with practiced briskness, his quick eye noting a means of escape by the kitchen door and visualizing another exit through the trap in the roof. A glance at Laetitia, however, diverted all these considerations. "I think it's some one for me from the telegraph office," he said deliberately. "I'll go to the door."

So he went, knowing in his heart the doom that awaited him.

Two "plain clothes men" were standing on the step.

"Hello, McBride!" greeted one of them, his hand on his overcoat pocket, which bulged with a pointed pistol. "We've got your pal, Murphy—and we want you."

Jerry laid a finger on his lips and said in a low voice: "It's all right, I'll come with you, but I don't want—eh—my girl to get on to me—see?"

"Sure!" grinned the spokesman. "Get your hat and coat and kiss her good-by."

The detectives stood at the open door while Jerry, nerving himself for the parting, turned back to the kitchen, where Laetitia, lingering with a sense of foreboding, detected at once the distress he tried to hide under a cheerful demeanor. An adept at invention, yet hating himself for the lie and only choosing the fabrication to spare her ideal of him, he said with genuine emotion:

"My mother's dying in Ireland—she sent for me—I've got to go."

"You've got to go!" It was not a question, it was not an exclamation, it was a sigh.

He thought she was going to faint, but she was only closing her eyes and clasping a hand over her mouth to conceal her agony. Silently he caught her in his arms and thought how different it would have been had he met her two short years before.

"You will come back to me?" The piteous question came up to him in a breath of hope.

"Yes!" The word rang so with conviction that a wan smile illuminated her pale face.

"When?"

"I don't know," Jerry could not lie to her then.

Thus he left her—left behind him a bright memory and took with him a half desperate peace that raised his spirit up transcendently and touched his brow with light when he stood within the place of justice. There the counts were many against him, so many that the years of penal servitude meted out to him seemed to stretch, a militant legion, far beyond the horizon of his gloomiest imaginings.

Jerry, in mighty obedience, paid for his transgressions with his youth and the prime of his life and yielded up in murmuringly his still-precious advancing years. His debt to society thus thoroughly discharged, he shouldered his old age and shuffled out into the world again, only wondering if Laetitia had survived those dumb decades.

The calendar of Jerry's days was filled with dread and disappointment; winter's cold and hunger's gnaw quickly dissipated what little stamina he

assume that they led him along the sober path of reasoning, and when he had finished another cigarette he arose from the bench and made his way back to the Mannings, and when he re-entered the ballroom was somewhat chagrined to observe that his absence had evidently been unnoticed by anybody. His eyes roamed the room until he saw Pamela. He lit his lips. She was just finishing a waltz with Pinckney. His anger returned in a measure.

Pamela saw him and spoke to her companion. The pair came toward him, and his heart stopped beating, so it seemed to him.

"Billy," said Pamela, "the next dance is yours, I believe, but let's go out of here and get a breath of air first."

And she dismissed Pinckney with a nod.

Atherton knew full well that her name was not on his card, but had the presence of mind to accept the fib and call it all his own good luck and led her to a settle in a broad nook beneath the staircase. He still felt hurt, and



"I SAID, PAMELIA," HE BLURTED, "DO YOU CARE FOR TOM PINCKNEY?"

There was a painful silence, during which time Pamela studiously observed the tip of her dainty slipper.

"I thought you had gone home," she said finally, looking at him so squarely that he caught his breath and blushed to the roots of his hair.

"Yes—no—that is"—he blundered helplessly.

"I saw you when you went through the hall," she continued, tranquilly unconscious of his embarrassment. "You seemed in a dreadful hurry, and I wondered what had happened. Nothing serious, I hope?"

It was some relief to Atherton to know that she had been observing him at all and had watched his hasty departure, over which he now felt so foolish.

"I had to go," he explained, "the room was so stuffy, it gave me a headache."

"Oh!" And then there was more silence and more watching of the pointed slipper.

Atherton's heart swelled within him as he sat watching the pretty face beside him, and the sense of his wrongs welled to the surface.

"I say, Pamela," he blurted, "do you care for Tom Pinckney?"

Pamela's eyebrows lifted. "Why, Billy?" she asked.

Atherton had found himself now and was no longer afraid. Leaning forward until his eyes were on a line with hers, his own gleaming strangely, he said: "Because if you do I am going right home and shoot myself or take poison or something. Pamela, don't you know? Can't you understand? I love you so much, and you drive me mad by making me jealous. If you don't love me, why do you keep me dangling on your string like this? I left the house because I was almost insane with jealousy because you had neglected me. I yowed I would never come back, but still I came. I can't stay away, Pamela, not until you tell me to."

Pamela sat back high in one corner of the settle, with mischief in her eyes.

"Billy boy," she ejaculated.

Her hand lay temptingly near, and Atherton took it lovingly in his own.

"Pamela, what do you mean?" he asked, conscious of the caress in her eyes and voice.

"Billy," she repeated, "what are you trying to do?"

"I—er—ahem—I am asking you to say you love me, to marry me, Pamela."

And here Pamela capitulated. Down came the proud head, and in the beautiful eyes were tears.

"Billy boy," she said, "dear Billy, I was wondering if I was ever to have the chance to tell you how much I cared—how much I love you. You men are so hard to manage. I really feel as though I had done the proposing myself. But it's a shame a girl has to accept a man under an electric light and in a hallway where he can't kiss her for fear somebody will come along and see."

But Atherton did, nevertheless, and later he remembered to send an elaborate silver service to Mr. and Mrs. Billy-Ludden following the wedding of that estimable couple. But he never told Pamela.

Lesson on Tithing

(Thos. Kane (Layman) Chicago.)

Because it illustrates the position and arguments of a large number who object to tithing, I quote from a letter recently received from the managing editor of one of our religious newspapers. I quote with the greater freedom because the writer is an editor, a religious teacher. He represents a large, though I am happy to say, a rapidly diminishing class of both ministers and church members who do not believe in tithing and who take refuge behind such arguments as he presents.

In declining to give space for the publication of an offer to furnish free tithing literature to the subscribers of the paper of which he is editor, he writes:

"I do not believe in the tithing system. I think that some men should give more than a tenth and that others cannot afford to give even a tenth. I prefer Jesus' standard when he saw the woman cast in her two mites and declared that she had given more than all the rich men, because she had given practically all that she had. In other words I believe the true test of giving is not the tithe, but in giving which involves a sacrifice."

There it is in all its naked misconception of Christ's teaching. The lesson of the widow's mite incident is plain upon the surface. It is a withering rebuke to ostentatious giving. Those rich men were casting in large gifts and evidently doing it in such manner as to attract attention to the amounts. They wanted praise from the public for their large gifts. It is safe to say that they got it. They "had their reward." Christ saw deeper; the poor widow who cast in two mites, two-fifths of a cent, really gave more than they all. They gave from their abundance; she gave all she had, all her living. But she did not go home to starve. If she were a working woman, as she probably was, she doubtless earned enough before night to provide for her immediate needs. It is not safe to presume that she earned more than two-fifths of a cent during the next twenty-four hours, and that within that time she had more money than when she entered the temple the day before? Also, will the critics who object to tithing and prefer the example of the poor widow, tell us how they explain the parable of the "talents" prefaced as it is with "The Kingdom of Heaven is like," etc. Also, what becomes of stewardship which was so often on the Master's lips, and was the very kernel of his teachings?

The fact is that the essential features of the widow's mite incident are reported almost every week in hundreds of churches in our own country. In almost every church there are poor people whose gifts are "more than they all" in the sense that the Savior meant in commending the poor widow.

Now, a brief comment on the statement of my correspondent that he believes that "the true test of giving is not the tenth, but that which involves sacrifice." In other words, he wants giving to hurt. He thinks we should "give until we feel it." This is common advice from the pulpit. A familiar story illustrates one phase of this kind of giving. An old deacon had been listening to the annual missionary sermon. He had the usual dollar ready and wanted to give it. He also had a five dollar gold piece in his pocket which his conscience kept telling him he ought to give. Finally, as the collector came to his pew, he thrust the gold coin into the basket, exclaiming mentally, "There, old natur', squirm." If these people want to continue making "old natur' squirm," or, if like my correspondent they want to make giving and sacrifice synonymous they should never become tithers.

Next to bearing witness that temporal prosperity follows tithing, the dominant note in all testimonials from tithers is the joy of giving. They never mention "sacrifice."

One of the chief difficulties with the critics of tithing is that they seem incapable of distinguishing be-

CERTIFICATE OF NURSERY INSPECTION

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have examined the nursery stock of the Hereford Nursery, Hereford, Texas, and find it apparently free from dangerous insects and dangerously contagious tree and plant disease.

ED. L. AYERS,
State Inspector

We have over 100,000 trees and 500 varieties to select from, with hundreds of bearing orchards all over the plains and throughout Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, and many other places.

We have been in the Nursery business Twenty-five Years

The Hereford Nursery Co.

L. P. LANDRUM, Manager.

tween giving and paying. The tither regards tithing as paying. What he gives beyond the tithe, he thinks of as free-will-offerings. Also in distributing from his tithe he has the double satisfaction of knowing that in the same transaction he is giving to a worthy cause, and paying a debt to God.

Buying Cars

Since January 1st, the County Clerk has issued eleven automobile licenses. This shows that Hereford people are in a prosperous condition, and are taking a hopeful view of the future. The following are the owners of the new cars: Geo. A. Stambaugh, Studebaker. E. B. Black, Studebaker. James A. Hughes, Overland. Chris Renfro, Maxwell. R. J. Kibbe, Ford. Ed Botts, Ford. Clyde Roberson, Ford. Chas. Pratt, Ford. This brings the total permits for this county up to 335.

Card of Thanks

To those who have helped to lighten our great sorrow by the kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our mother and sister we desire to express our heartfelt thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Marshall, brothers and sister.

We have just received a carload of Overlands. The price of Model 83 is \$750, and of Model 75 is \$615 f. o. b. Toledo, Ohio. Come in and take your choice.

Barnhart & Rice.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

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The Best Home Department (32 Pages) contains Practical Hints for House Work and new ways for the housewife to do things around the home. Popular Illustrations (17 Pages) for the Boys and Girls who like to make things, tell how to make Wire Pens and Telegraph Outlines, Engines, Boats, Sewing Machines, Jewelry, Wood Furniture, etc. Contains instructions for the Mechanic, Carpenter and Electrician. \$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES, 15c.

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POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE
616 Washington Avenue, CHICAGO

LODGE DIRECTORY

HEREFORD LODGE NO. 849, A. F. & A. M., meets th Saturday night on or before the full moon in each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited. Jas. W. Sherman, W. M.; J. S. Jones, Sec.

WOODMEN OF WORLD Meet every Second and Fourth Saturday nights in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting Brothers always welcome. C. E. Lester, Council Commander; C. L. Sullivan, Clerk.

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Owner of the only set of Abstract Books in Castro County.
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The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect. LAXATIVE BRONCO-QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Etc.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS
YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD!

GRAFT

WALLACE IRWIN
Each Episode Suggested by a Prominent Author
Serialization by HUGH WEIR and JOE BRANDT
Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company
[Copyright, 1915, by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.]

FIFTH EPISODE Grinding Life Down

By WALLACE IRWIN
Author of "Hashimura Togo" and "Teddysee"

SYNOPSIS.
Dudley Larnigan, district attorney, attacks the Honey and vice trusts. He is killed by an agent of a secret society, the committee of fifteen. His son, Bruce Larnigan, is elected district attorney and takes up the fight. Bruce is in love with Dorothy Maxwell, whose father is head of the insurance trust.
Bruce Larnigan is decoyed to an evil room in an effort to frame him up. He has the police commissioner present. A fire starts in a tenement. Larnigan saves the children of Dow, one of the conspirators. This man agrees to expose the trust. He is murdered by the gang.
Stanford Stone, head of the graft syndicate, insists Larnigan must be killed. Gunmen are posted in the park to kill Larnigan in his automobile. Dorothy Maxwell, ever the dictaphone, hears the plot. Two more conspirators are killed, and Larnigan again escapes.
Bruce Larnigan goes to Chicago to fight the grain trust. He is followed by a desperado, is assaulted and thrown overboard. He is rescued by his long lost brother Tom, who returns to New York and takes up the fight. Dodson, the head of the grain trust, fearing exposure, kills himself.

As yet he had not dared to tell Bruce of her treachery, fearing the effect the news would have upon his brother in his weakened condition.
In Lyndham the threatened strike had been called. L. W. W. organizers, preaching the industrial revolution and the right of workers who were underpaid to make actual war, by destroying the property of their employers, were stirring up all sorts of trouble. Tom, while holding the deepest sympathy for the workers, advised them against the destruction of property.
But the L. W. W. men had more influence with the ignorant workers than Tom. Moreover, Ayers, with a refinement of meanness, was doing his utmost to provoke an outbreak. At his instance strangers appeared in town—things from Boston—who mingled with the workers and pretended to be among them. Acting under his orders, these men set fire to one or two buildings and the strikers, of course, were



Tom Then Read a List of Grievances of the Textile Workers.

blamed. As a result state troops were sent.
"Be careful," Tom pleaded. "They've got the soldiers now. What they want is a good excuse to fire into a crowd of strikers. They think that will create a reign of terror and that the strikers will all go back to work with public sympathy on the other side."
Gradually Tom's counsel bore fruit. He was able to make the soberer spirits among the strikers listen to him and so prevent the L. W. W. men, whom he suspected of being secretly in the pay of Ayers, from inciting them to acts of violence.
Tom decided, too, to adopt an old trick of Bruce's. Trusting to his being unknown to Ayers, he slipped a note into his pocket one day.
"Bruce Larnigan is out of the way for the time, but his brother is not," ran the note. "I know your scheme here, and I shall block your plans. Be careful or you will be the first to suffer for the crimes of you and your associates, Tom Larnigan."
He was not, however, as unknown as he fondly imagined himself to be. The spies of Stone and Ayers were all around, and some hint of Tom's activities had already come to the graft syndicate. Even before he slipped the warning note into Ayers' pocket there had been discussions among the chief grafters as to the best means of securing his elimination from the fight.
Tom felt that he was terribly helpless. Above all he needed money, and he was almost penniless! And then one day chance brought help to his very door. An automobile had broken down outside of his cottage, and he went out to offer aid. To his amazement, he discovered that its only occupant was Ben Travers, with whom he had unsuccessfully prospected for gold in the west.

"Tom," cried Ben, "I've looked everywhere for you! I struck it rich last year, Tom. I'm a millionaire! Honest I am! What are you doing here?"
"It's a long story, Ben," said Tom. "Come in, and I'll tell you."
Ben accepted the invitation and listened, wide-eyed with wonder, to Tom's tale. Tom then read a list of grievances of the textile workers.
"I want to buy a stack of chips and sit in that game," Ben announced when Tom had finished. "By corry, that's the sort of action I'm looking for. I guess my money will help, too—eh? You come to New York with me and I'll back your game to the last cent!"
So Tom was able, sure of all the financial backing he needed, to go to New York. And, arriving, Ben found an invitation to a reception in the home of Ayers himself.
"I'll take you with me—introduce you as my old partner," said Ben. "My partner you are, too, Tom—that goes!"
Ayers, at a meeting of the graft syndicate, produced his note of warning from Tom, to the consternation of all, and especially of Stone, who had believed Tom well out of the way.
"You're a joke, Stone!" said Ayers

sneringly. "Leave this man to me. I'll get rid of him!"
There was no opposition. Every one was glad to have some one else undertake the task of removing one of the hated and feared names of Larnigan.
At the reception, which was held that night, Ben and Tom were late in arriving. But Tom, making good use of his eyes and his ears alike, managed to pick up some information that seemed likely to be of value later. While he was so engaged Travers made a point of talking to Ayers and expressed great sympathy with the textile magnate, in connection with the labor troubles at his mills.
"The better you treat 'em the more they want," said Ben in pursuance of his plan to catch Ayers off his guard. "Believe in sweating them! Working people are meant to work, not to strike for more money."
"You're a man after my own heart!" laughed Ayers, entirely without suspicion that Ben was only leading him on. "Why, they've even begun to threaten me personally. Look here! Here's a letter I got the other day."
From his pocket he pulled the note that Tom had sent him and smoothed it out for Ben to read.
"I'd like to meet the man who wrote that," he snarled. "I'd show him whether or not it was safe to threaten me, the bound! But he'll keep out of my way, you'll see."
"Tom Larnigan," said Ben, seeming to be vastly surprised. "Why, my old partner here is always talking about a man of that name. Maybe he can find him for you. Shall I ask him?"
Ayers nodded. And Tom, coming up, grinned sourly at the sight of the note.
"Know him? I should say so, the skunk!" he said. "Saw him tonight."
"But he's no friend of yours, eh?" chuckled Ayers.
"Friend?" snapped Tom. "No sir!"
"If you'll excuse your friend I've got a proposition to make to him," said Ayers slyly. He led the way to his library. "Look here," he said. "If you'll bring that man Larnigan here to me I'll pay you \$1,000, cash down tonight. That's all I want. You need not do anything more."
"Easy money," said Tom, grinning. "I'll go out now and see if I can find him."
"Go, and good luck to you!" said Ayers, greatly excited.
Tom, as he reached the street, was amused.
"But I guess I'd do well to have some one with me if I go back," he reflected. "I mightn't get in otherwise, and I want to talk with Mr. C. Wood Ayers when he's alone."
He hung about for a time, wishing he knew some one who would be willing to impersonate him for a few moments. He dared not trust a stranger, he was afraid that he might encounter some spy. And, while he waited, by the strangest of coincidences he saw an automobile pass. In the back seat of which sat Dorothy Maxwell. Had he only known the truth he would have stopped that car at the risk of his own life.
For in it Dorothy was going to save him, as she believed. Dorothy, suspicious of Stone, she had been watching him, and she had learned that Stone feared that Ayers would fall, had sent Dunn, the successor of the dead, bully, Black, to attack Tom at Lyndham. One of his women spies had spotted Tom, and had reported after Ayers had promised to take care of Tom. She was to go with two thugs and tempt Tom out to them.
Dorothy, determined to save Bruce's brother, disguised herself as this woman and succeeded in being taken along in the car in her place. It was as she set out upon this errand that Tom saw her, and secured at the sight of her, since he had recognized her at once.
However, he dismissed Dorothy from his mind. And at last he decided to risk returning alone to Ayers' house. Until, as he neared it, he came upon a young man reeling, plainly helpless from drink.
"The very man!" thought Tom.
"Here, bucko," he said, taking the young fellow's arm. "I'll look after you."
"Must 'blished," said the young fellow. He went along as meekly as if Tom had been his oldest friend.
"Tom's plan worked to perfection."
"Ah, you got him, Good!" cried Ayers. "Here, take him in and pitch him on to that sofa. I'll settle with you before I talk to you."
Tom obeyed. Then he followed Ayers into the library.
"Keep your money," he said. "I've tricked you, Mr. Ayres. It's I that am Tom Larnigan."
Ayers staggered to his feet.
"You?" he cried. "My God, who is the other man?"
He leaped for the door. And Tom, following, saw that the couch had mysteriously closed. Suddenly he understood. The sofa was a murder couch, designed to close and kill its occupant! It was murder Ayers had planned—the murder of an innocent man that Tom had, unwittingly, helped him to do.
Ayers struggled desperately with the couch. At last he got it open. The young man was there, dead, and Ayers, cried out in agony at the sight of his face.
"I've killed my son!" he groaned. "My only son!"
Slowly Tom passed out. He met a policeman.
"Here's my name and address, officer," he said. "You'd better go to the Ayers house. A case of something like murder."
And meanwhile Dorothy had aroused the suspicions of Stanford Stone's thugs. They had gagged and bound her and thrust her down in the car, while they went into a rendezvous to celebrate their success in advance.
(Episode No. 6 next week)

When Stone Called That Night She Gave Him Back His Ring.
Her father's pleas, she determined to break her reluctantly given promise to marry Stone.
"I'd do anything else for you, father," she cried, "but I can't do that! I'm afraid of him!"
When Stone called that night she gave him back his ring.
Stone did not at once show his power, however.
"It's girlish nonsense, that's all," he told Maxwell. "I shan't hold you responsible yet, man; don't be frightened. But, of course, if the worst comes to the worst, I shall expect you to use your authority over her as her father. But it won't come to that, I'm sure. She'll come to her senses in time."
Tom Larnigan, deeply distrustful of Dorothy, would have been vastly cheered had he known her decision

AFTER FOUR YEARS

Hereford Testimony Remains Unshaken

Time is the best test of truth. Here is a Hereford story that has stood the test of time. It is a story with a point which will come straight home to most of us.
B. W. Miller, Main St., Hereford, says: "I had pain in my back and it hurt me when I stooped, or attempted to lift anything. I also had trouble with the kidney secretions. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and since then I have been able to sleep well, and am not having that pain in my back." (Statement given January 20, 1911.)
On November 13, 1915, Mr. Miller said: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills a few times since first endorsing them, and have always had good results."
"Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy, get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Miller has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y."

Big Hog Farm

To look after his extensive interests in the Plainview country, Dr. A. C. Scott, of Temple, is here this week. He will return to his home tomorrow morning.
Helen Temple Farm, which is owned by Dr. Scott, is one of the best farm and ranch properties in this section. This large farm is specializing on hogs in the Duroc-Jersey breed.
Each week sees new improvements at Helen Temple. Geo. R. Quesenberry, manager of the farm, stated to a representative of the Herald this morning that more granaries and another mule barn are being built. Arrangements are being made for twenty five more hog houses. Just recently there have been added several hogs from the Championship herds of Ohio, Kansas and Oklahoma. There are approximately 400 head of Duroc-Jersey hogs on the ranch, each one of them titled to registration. One of the finest boars of Ohio, has been purchased and was received this week. He was sired by a Royal Grand Champion of Ohio.
Preparations to increase the hog plant on the ranch have been made, looking toward turning out a thousand registered Duroc-Jersey hogs next year. Already this is the largest herd of the registered of this strain in the Southwest. Within another year this ranch will probably become the largest of its kind in America. — Plainview Herald

High Priced Calves

Some time ago our young townsman, Chas. Dublin, was in Kansas City, and a purchase he made while there was not at the time reported to us. However, J. A. Rickart, of that city, clipped the article from the Drover's Telegram and sent it to us. It follows:
"Prices do not seem to stand in the way now when Texas ranchmen find choice breeding stock that they want. A few days ago, Chas. Dublin, a ranchman of Midland county, Texas, paid \$1,000 for eight Hereford calves, six heifers and two bulls, a little more than four months old. Before making this purchase, Mr. Dublin bought 26 heifers at \$400 each and paid \$1,000 for a herd bull."
"Mr. Dublin announced here that he plans to breed up, and raise, cattle of the very best class, using registered bulls, and high grade heifers and cows."
The Reporter has commented a number of times upon the activities of this young ranchman, and the above simply is but an added one to several that he has engaged in within the past few months. — Midland Reporter.

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

Want Ads

20 fancy bred, single comb, White Leghorn Cockerels for sale, cheap for the quality, \$1 to \$2 if taken soon. Theodre Cochell, West Hereford. 47-1f
FOR SALE OR TRADE—The S. E. quarter Sec. 17, township 5, N. R. 4 E., Deat Smith county. This is good smooth land. Make an offer. D. W. Jones, Portales, New Mexico. 426p
FOR SALE—2nd hand windmill and tower. Phone 119. 1t
SECOND HAND STORE—We have opened a second hand store in the Killiston building, east of Post Office. We buy and sell all kinds of household goods. Benke Bros. 49-2tp
LOST—A pocket book containing about forty dollars. Lost Christmas week around Hereford. Finder return to Brand office and get reward. 1t
LOST—Grip containing Black Leg vaccine, on road from Hereford South to Flag Ranch. Finder leave same at Brand office. Reward: Wm. E. Herring. 50-1tp
FOR SALE—Pine cream separator. Price \$10. McQueen Grain Co. 50-1f
FOR SALE OR TRADE—Nice improved residence on Twenty-five Mile Avenue, new, good orchard, and garage, barn, and all improvements good. Box 489, Hereford. 50-1tp
ROOMERS WANTED—Mrs. W. H. Hazzor. 50-3t

EASY TO TAKE NO PAIN OR ACHE

It is no longer necessary to bear the weakening sickness and terrible nausea that always follows a dose of calomel.
LIV VER LAX cleanses the torpid liver, and livens up the whole system by ridding it of the clogging poisons. Yet it works so gently and pleasantly that you hardly know you have taken it.
LIV VER LAX being purely vegetable, is absolutely harmless, and does not tear up the system like calomel. And it's guaranteed to be satisfactory, or the druggist will return your money. For sale at 50c and \$1 at the Corner Drug Store.

WILSON'S RANCH BRAND

Ranch at Arney, Castro County. Anyone finding stock strayed from this ranch please notify owners Jno. L. Wilson & Son Hereford, Texas

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.
Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst. I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.
I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.
I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.
After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.
I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."
Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.
Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.
Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.
Write for Chattanooga Medicine Co., Letter, Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your call, and 66-page book, "Treatment for Women," sent to please wrapper.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank NO. 5604

At Hereford, in the State of Texas, at the close of business Dec. 31st 1915.

RESOURCES

Table with 2 columns: Resource description and amount. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U.S. bonds, Securities, etc.

LIABILITIES

Table with 2 columns: Liability description and amount. Includes items like Capital stock, Undivided profits, Circulating notes, etc.

State of Texas, County of Deaf Smith, ss: I, E. B. Posey, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of THE FIRST STATE BANK & TRUST CO.

Of Hereford, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1915, published in the Hereford Brand, a newspaper printed and published at Hereford, State of Texas, on the 13th day of January, 1916.

Table with 2 columns: Resource description and amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Real estate, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Liability description and amount. Includes Capital stock, Undivided profits, Individual deposits, etc.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1916. A. Gladys Beedle, Notary Public, Deaf Smith County, Texas.

FOODS THE TURKS EAT.

Pilaff is the National Dish, and but Little Meat is Used.

Vegetables, fruits and grains are the staples of the Turkish kitchen. Breakfast on the Bosphorus consists of a small cup of Turkish coffee and a roll. At noon there is a bowl of sour milk tyourto and bread. Thick Turkish coffee is taken again in the afternoon to key up appetites for the principal meal, which comes at night.

Churches

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Table listing church services: Methodist, Baptist, Lutheran, Christian, Church of Christ. Includes names of pastors and service times.

Church of Christ Pastor J. Frank Copeland Bible reading 10 A. M. Communion 11 A. M. Preaching every first Sunday.

Prerbyterian Pastor W. M. Baker S. S. Supt J. E. Garrison Miss Velma Green, Pres. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Preaching 11 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening.

The pastor will occupy his pulpit Sunday, and will be glad to welcome all members and friends to both morning and evening services.

Building Nearing Completion

Work on the Renfro Garage is progressing rapidly. The brick work has been completed and the roof is being put on this week.

Work on the Dyar theatre will be started this week, as soon as the plans and specifications are complete, and the work will be pushed as rapidly as possible.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system.

I am prepared to make good loans on real estate. 10 per cent first year, 8 per cent thereafter. Good terms. E. F. CONNELL

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Western National Bank NO. 6812

At Hereford in the State of Texas, at the close of business Dec. 31st 1915.

RESOURCES

Table with 2 columns: Resource description and amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U.S. bonds, Securities, etc.

LIABILITIES

Table with 2 columns: Liability description and amount. Includes Capital stock, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, etc.

State of Texas, county of Deaf Smith, ss: I, Jno. W. Sherman, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Plains Land Wanted

I have a client who has a fine Missouri farm to trade for Plains land. This farm is well improved, 1075 acres, good houses, good barns, priced right; this is a chance to trade off your Panhandle land.

Dr. J. J. Crume, of the firm of Crume and Killough of Amarillo, will be in Hereford the 1st Thursday of each month to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

In an Australian Sleeping Car.

The sleeping cars of Australia are in many ways better than those of the United States. Instead of being of continuous length they are broken up into compartments, each one of which contains two berths running crosswise the track.

BIGGEST VALUE IN THE WORLD - INGERSOLL PATENT CLOTHES PIN!



FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY you can obtain one of these valuable PATENT CLOTHES LINES with 36 PATENT CLOTHES PINS for about WHOLESALE PRICE—but only for a short time, until they are fully introduced in the town and country, when the price will more than double. FOR THE PRESENT ONLY 40 CENTS. Also ask to see the pretty De Luxe Sewing Sets, Eancy Jeweled Scissors, and other pretty things at less than usual Price, never before offered in this town. Get them at



The FAIR Racket Store EARL E. WILSON, Proprietor Hereford, Texas Where We Save You Money On Everything