

The Hereford Brand

VOLUME 15

HEREFORD, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1916

NUMBER 49

Front Page Advertising

With this issue, advertising on the front page of the Brand will be 20 cents per inch and locals 10 cents per line.

This change is made in a desire to keep the front page as nearly free from advertising as possible.

Many good papers refuse to take advertising for the front page at any price; but as there are times when advertisers are very desirous of getting on the front page, the Brand has decided to make the price higher, and put those who are willing to pay for the privilege on the front page.

New Year Watch Meeting

The rain and subsequent mud in the place where the walks ought to be, interfered with the attendance at the watch meeting, Friday evening, but those who did attend report a most excellent meeting.

Reverends Joe Owen, J. R. Henson and R. E. L. Farmer, each, gave interesting sermonettes.

During the several intermissions, a get-acquainted committee, consisting of everyone present, very efficiently discharged its office. Old friendships were renewed, new ones formed and the feeling of good fellowship which makes the whole world kin, shed a halo over the meeting that will not soon be forgotten.

At midnight, the town was awakened by the ringing of the bells, beneath whose joyful notes of glad welcome to the New Year, could be heard a minor cadence of farewell to the old.

Such a meeting does not die with the passing of the day, but lives eternal in clearer conceptions of life's meaning.

\$47,000 Land Deal

Deeds were received today by the Dalhart Abstract Co., conveying about 7000 acres of Hartley county land from A. J. Cookshank and others to H. W. Wall, a resident of Calif. The deed was sent here for record and bears \$105.50 worth of U. S. International revenue stamp, representing a cash consideration of \$21,100 and a mortgage for the remaining consideration of \$20,000, due in April 1916, was also filed. Mr. Pigman completed the abstract for this deal last week, this being one of several large orders received by the Dalhart Abstract Company this year - Dalhart Texan.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Parker, who have lived south of Hereford, in Castro county, for about a year, left this week for Itasca, Texas, to make their home.

IS OUR CLIMATE CHANGING?

Not at All; It's About the Same Now as It Was Ages Ago.

The question of the constancy of the climate must be discussed for three different time intervals—first, has the climate remained constant during the recent past, say the last hundred years; secondly, has the climate remained constant during the historic times, say the last 1,000 years; thirdly, has the climate remained constant during recent geologic ages, say the last 10,000,000 years?

There are many stations where meteorological observations have been made for more than a hundred years. In fact, a few records cover more than 300 years. Based upon these observations, the statement can confidently be made that the climate is essentially the same now as it was many years or even a hundred years ago. This is largely contrary to popular belief. It means that, taking one year with another, the snowfall is just as large now as then. It means that lightning lasts just as long now as then. It means that the winters are no milder now than then. It means that the summers are no hotter now than then.

The constant statements by the older people that the climate is different now than it used to be when they were younger are due to the tendency to magnify and remember the unusual, while the ordinary is forgotten. Thus in time it is only the unusual snowfall or the extremely low temperature that are well remembered and conspicuous. The abnormal has thus been substituted for the normal. These statements are also due to the fact that the attitude toward life, the amount of energy, the daily occupations and perhaps the place of residence of the older people are very different now than when they were younger.

In discussing the possible changes in climate during the last 1000 years inference must be drawn from such recorded facts as the dates of harvest, the kind and amount of crops raised, the kind of clothing worn by the people, the habits of life of the people, the existence of certain wild animals and forest trees, the size of the rivers, the height of lakes and ice-bound seas, etc. From evidence of this kind the conclusion has been drawn that there have been no marked changes in climate during historic times. (See William I. Milham's Book on Meteorology.)

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wherry left Tuesday for Shawnee, Oklahoma, where they will make their future home. Their nephew, Joe Wherry, went with them and will visit relatives there for several days.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

ABOUT PARROT COMMUNITY

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

Alva Metcalfe began teaching last Monday in the Hamm district south of Dimmitt.

Jacob Wagner and family spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burkenfeld, at Nazareth.

B. F. Neely and family and Miss Sisk were at Frank Metcalfe's New Year's night, enjoying the evening with a game of forty-two.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hanlan and sons, Harold and Earl, were guests at the Wagner home Sunday evening.

Mabel and Florence Hacker received invitations to the wedding, on Christmas day, of Miss Grace Scuggs and Mr. Anderbug, of Minco, Oklahoma. The Scuggs family formerly lived in this neighborhood. Miss Grace has many friends here who join in a wish for happiness for her through future life.

T. W. Shepard and wife returned to Plainview last Monday after spending the vacation with relatives here.

Orin Renfro and wife spent Saturday afternoon at B. F. Neely's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hanlan, and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Noble made an automobile trip over into Swisher county one day recently. The day was ideal for traveling, but the roads in some places were "terrible."

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Neely and sons, Ned and Charlton, and Miss Cotta Sisk visited at J. F. Hackers Sunday evening.

Thos. Metcalfe is still quite poorly. After having about recovered from the effects of la grippe, rheumatism has developed, thus making it hard for him to regain much strength.

The cattle dipping at the Shepard vat was finished last Saturday.

Irma Smith of the Wyche neighborhood, has been visiting at the home of her brother, V. B. Smith.

Mrs. J. W. Hanlan visited last Thursday with Mrs. J. F. Blocker. Noble Brothers met with quite a serious loss recently when thirty of their calves were lost on the ice of a creek. It is thought that the calves were nearly half way across, when a heavy hail was driven every one of them.

Mr. Shepard has been up on his very best behavior. This being the third day, by my April weather.

As we think that with this issue comes the first date of a new year, we wonder how many readers have thought how the nation all witnessed the death in December 1915, of a year of deaths. All are hoping for the present year to close under different circumstances, among the warring nations, at least.

Parrot country is on the boom. Mr. Shepard and Mr. Elbert have each bought parts of the old S. Rages place from Mr. Bowers, of Hereford, and are busy improving them for homes.

Mr. Renfro and wife, who came here recently from Missouri, and who is a cousin of Orin Renfro, has moved among us, and are living in the old Dukea house. He will work for Orin.

Mr. and Mrs. El Claymen and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burkenfeld, of Nazareth, visited at Jacob Wagners last Sunday.

Rebeks to Meet

A meeting of the Rebeks is called for Tuesday evening, Jan. 11, at which time there will be an installation of officers, followed by a social hour.

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.

School Notes

Two very interesting games of basket ball between the girls' first team of the high school and a team composed of college girls who formerly starred on the Hereford team, were played during the Christmas holidays. In the first the high school lost by a score of 15 to 20. In the second the high school won by a score of 18 to 10.

Richard Herman entered the 4th grade Monday morning.

Alpous Criss has returned to school after a month's absence.

There will be a meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association next Friday afternoon at half past three.

The mid-term examinations will begin Monday, Jan. 10th and last for three days.

An excellent flashlight was taken by the local photographer, of the domestic art exhibit.

The high school is proud of the number of exemptions on account of high grades made in the different departments.

The epidemic of la grippe has had a large number of pupils in its clutches during the past week, causing many absences from school.

Misses Gray and Gillispie, of the high school, and Miss Pickett of the domestic science department returned Sunday night from their holiday vacations and each was at her desk Monday morning.

TAKE DISEASE FROM WHITES

Tuberculosis Among Alaskan Indians Has Been Laid at the Door of the "Paiute."

The great prevalence of all forms of tuberculosis among the Alaskan Indians, as proved by a report by Dr. Emil Krullish, is explained by the Journal of the American Medical Association as follows:

"Tuberculosis is a comparatively new infection among Indians, bestowed upon them by the benevolent Paiute along with firewater and certain other blessings of civilization. Among these blessings must probably be counted carrier fever, measles, influenza, whooping cough and diphtheria. Not yet possessing the racial immunity which it takes many generations to acquire, the poor Indian suffers from them in greater degree than does the white, and more frequently dies of them. Then there are the various kinds of the unsanitary conditions prevailing in most of the homes of the Indians. While at least the white child escapes from their misfortune that after the disease is well developed in them its progress unless they are well cared for is rapid, and death removes what would otherwise remain a menacing focus of infection."

Tuberculosis was one of the chief causes of the dying out of the Indians all over North America.

Two Famous Names

"Thomas Atkins" is a newcomer compared with "Jack Tar" of the sailor service. "Jack Tar" as a nickname for a sailor is first recorded in 1750, but sailors were known as "tars" for more than a hundred years before that. The name already appears in literature in the latter half of the seventeenth century. "Tars" may be short for "tar-paulin." Sails were called "tarpaulin" early in the seventeenth century. Tarpaulin, of course, is canvas tarred to make it waterproof, and the sailors' hat made of that material, something like a sou'wester, was called a tarpaulin. However that may be, British sailors have been "honest tars," "jolly tars" and "gallant tars" for 200 years. There is more steel and oil about a modern battleship than tarry rope, perhaps, but probably Jack will remain Jack Tar for another hundred years yet.—Manchester Guardian

First English Newspaper.

The first newspaper printed in the English language, with its old English type and its quaint account of events in foreign countries, was a pamphlet issued in 1621. Its title, "Corrant or Nerves from Italle, Germanie, France, and other places," is as curious as its contents. For many years it had been supposed that no copy of the Corrant was in existence, but recently a copy of this interesting document was discovered.

Bully Engaged.

"That boy of mine is mighty resourceful," said the proud father. "He makes a terrible racket," replied the man next door. "Yes. He has the whooping cough." "But he couldn't cough all the time." "No. That's why I had to give him my automobile horn to play with."

Publication Day Changed

Beginning with this issue, the publication day of the Brand will be changed from Friday to Thursday.

This change is made for what seems to be a good reason. First, it enables the paper to reach all subscribers in time for Saturday's mail; Second, it gives advertisers a better opportunity to advertise Saturday sales the same week.

Country correspondents please take notice that their items must be here Wednesday. All announcements should be in not later than Wednesday noon, and advertisers should get their copy in as much earlier in the week as possible.

Here's The Way

The following letter was received this week from the Southwestern Paper Co., where the Brand buys stock. It is a sample of the kind that is quite common lately.

CHANGES IN PRICES

The serious shortage of all coloring material has had its effect on colored papers.

It has become necessary to advance our prices on a number of items as per list enclosed.

Please note particularly that only the colored bond papers have changed in price. White bond paper has not yet been changed.

The new prices become effective January 1st, 1916.

Yours truly,
Southwestern Paper Co.

Dr. H. D. Rucker has relegated his Ford and is now enjoying the ease and comfort of a 4 cylinder Overland. He and Mrs. Rucker will make a long trip to the Pacific coast in this car. Judge Hughes is also leaving the intricacies of auto driving, having purchased a new model Overland. Both of these cars were sold by the enterprising firm, Hartman & Co.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD"

7 Below Zero

Dalhart must have been the coldest spot in the Southwest Monday night, the thermometer at the government station registering 7 below, which, according to newspaper reports, was the coldest reported. In Kansas 1 above zero was the coldest reported for the night. Amarillo reported 8 degrees above zero.

We don't know how accurate the reports from elsewhere were, but we are perfectly satisfied that Supt. Griggs did not stretch his report any here, in fact, if he had said 20 below, we would have believed it.—Dalhart Texan.

Remodels Residence

Mr. Geo. Garrison has added greatly to the appearance and convenience of his pretty home on Miles Ave., by the addition of a large room and other minor improvements.

Father Campbell Still Ill

Father Campbell, while still seriously ill, is still holding his own and his friends are hopeful of his early recovery.

The family of R. A. Brand have moved into the property owned by Mrs. M. E. Orr, near Mothers' Park.



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

I know a place where the sun is like gold,
And the cherry blossoms burst with snow,
And down underneath is the loveliest spot
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.
One leaf is for hope and one for faith,
And one is for love, you know;
And God put another one in for luck;
If you search you will find where they grow.
But you must have hope and you must have faith,
You must love and be strong, and so
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

—Anon.



OUR SHOP—Pressing While You Wait.

Get It Done Right

Our system of Cleaning and Pressing is the only Sanitary Method Known

PHONE 367

Orr's Tailor Shop



THE OTHER SHOPS—Waiting While You Press (pire)

C. E. Wheeler for Sheriff

The many friends of Clarence Wheeler will be pleased to learn of his announcement as a candidate for Sheriff and Tax Collector of Deaf Smith county.

Mr. Wheeler is counted among our first settlers, coming here 23 years ago, and there is a scarcely a man, woman or child in the county who does not know him; all of them are his friends. He has served as deputy sheriff for several years and has always been faithful in the performance of his duties. He is entirely capable in every way to serve the people in this capacity and if elected there will be no cause for regret—he will do his duty. His candidacy is subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. He was the first to let his wishes be known and his name appears first in the list of candidates for 1916.

Death of Mrs. Marshall

Mrs. Angie Marshall, mother of Mr. J. S. Marshall, died Tuesday night of pneumonia, after an illness of less than two weeks.

Mrs. Marshall's former home was in Shelbyville, Mo., but she had made her home for some time with her son, who is one of the operators here. The remains, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Marshall, were taken to Shelbyville, today for interment.

The family have the sympathy of all.

Automobile Painting

We have fitted up a suitable room and are prepared to do first class auto and carriage painting.

Barnhart and Rice.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

Scherer Vicinity

School is again in session.

Miss Howten returned to her school work after a week's vacation with home folks.

We are still in the arms of la grippe.

Mrs. Will McIntosh and baby were confined a few days of last week with la grippe.

Mr. Frank Vance's family is still on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Vance are soon to move to the old Thompson place.

Mrs. Fletcher Rogers returned home Sunday after a week's visit in Canyon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Holland.

Mrs. Raymond Stubbs took Mrs. Frank Vance and her little daughter, Gladys, to Hereford, last Saturday, to see the doctor. Gladys was suffering from stomach trouble.

Jesse Ford is staying at Fulkerson's, while Mr. Fulkerson is in Missouri.

Vera Matthews and Lillian Fulkerson returned to Hereford Sunday to resume their work in the public school.

Butchering time is here and all are busy.

Val Matthews is able to attend school again.

Mrs. Mosley has almost been down with a cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie, their two little boys and Mrs. Guthrie's father and mother, were callers at Fulkerson's Sunday afternoon. Come again, when we are all at home.

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.

E. F. Connell for Sheriff

The second man to throw his hat in the political ring for high office of sheriff for Deaf Smith county is that of "Little" Ed Connell. Everybody in all the Panhandle and almost all Texas knows Ed Connell as the biggest sheriff that ever "toted a gun." He was sheriff of this county away back twenty years ago, and he again filled the office from 1906 for two terms. It was during his last term that he won the reputation of being the first sheriff to use an automobile in running down breakers of the law. The Kansas City papers gave him a big write-up along with a picture of his bigness and his auto. This gave all the other sheriffs the cue and autos became as popular as six-shooters with all kinds of sheriffs. Mr. Connell has all the qualifications for the office, and, as one good woman remarked when it was learned that he would be a candidate—"he looks every bit like one."

He is really an old-timer on the Plains, and no introduction is needed. He wants the office, we suppose, because there's something good in it and he certainly has the capacity to enjoy all the emoluments therein and thereunto. His name will be on the Democratic primary ticket, and he wants all of his old, as well as all of his new friends to vote for E. F. Connell. If elected he will attend to the duties of the office with care, and will extend no favors on account of "race color, or previous condition of servitude."

Greer & Farmer

Contractors for Painting and Paper hanging. All work first class. Nothing too small or too large. Phone us—164. 4821p

TWO PEGGIES

By CONSTANCE MORTON.

Charlie Raycroft came down the steps of the clubhouse and unrolled his umbrella. A light shower was slanting down on the hurrying crowds who had been caught by the capricious April weather.



"By love, there's Peggy!" he exclaimed, as a blue umbrella bobbed past him. "I'd know that umbrella anywhere by the white spot on it where I dropped the acid that day. Well, little sister, I'll catch up with you and we'll have lunch together."

But "little sister" managed to keep half a block ahead of her big brother. "Peggy Raycroft, if ever I catch up with you, I'll bring you down to a sane walk," he panted as he hastened in her wake. "I'll have to call a taxi if I don't gain on her."

At last, in the shadow of a tall building, the blue umbrella stopped suddenly. Charlie leaped forward and clutched one of the points thereof. "Peggy—Peggy!" he gasped.

"How dare you?" rasped a shrill voice, and the blue umbrella was lifted, to show the grim-faced countenance of a most unprepossessing female of uncertain years.

"I beg your pardon!" cried Charlie, in confusion.

But the lady was obdurate. With a crook of her finger she had summoned a blue-coated officer and requested that Charlie be arrested.

"He has followed me for blocks," she asserted, angrily. "He is trying to flirt with me."

The officers looked from Raycroft's fresh, good-looking countenance to the haggard one of the offended lady. He cast a sympathetic look at Charlie. Charlie tried to explain.

"I thought it was my sister's umbrella," he said with what composure he could muster in the face of the embarrassing situation. "And I followed it—the lady can testify that I addressed her as 'Peggy.' That is my sister's name."

"It happens to be my own name," said the lady, frostily. "Officer, do your duty!"

"You want enter a complaint against him?"

"Yes! Such as he should be driven from the streets. A respectable woman is not safe from their odious attentions."

At that moment another was added to the little group. The newcomer was an exceedingly pretty girl.

"I beg your pardon," she said to no one in particular, "but I happened to witness the incident—and I'm quite sure that the man meant no harm. He appeared so surprised when he found that the lady under the umbrella was a stranger and—"

"How impertinent!" interrupted the scandalized Peggy.

"I don't mean to be," went on the girl quickly; "but you see, I, too, thought I recognized the umbrella as that belonging to my friend, Peggy Raycroft, and I was about to call out to her when—when this happened!"

"Peggy Raycroft?" repeated Peggy of the umbrella. "This umbrella was given to me by Margaret Raycroft—I used to be her governess—and—"

"Then you have heard of me!" interrupted Charlie in his turn, as he gave her his card. "I remember Peggy had several governesses while I was abroad; perhaps you are Miss Freeman—she was devoted to her."

"I am Margaret Freeman," admitted the lady, with a melting smile at the brother of her old pupil. "Of fier, I believe we can get along without your services today!"

"If you will forgive me, Miss Freeman, you can best show it by having lunch with me," cried Charlie, gayly.

Charlie replaced his hat and, opening his umbrella, he accompanied Miss Freeman to a nearby fashionable hotel, where that victim of genteel poverty had a long-to-be-remembered hour of delight.

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Bring your hides to McQueen Gray & Coal Co. We pay the top cash price for them, and

List Paid Up

As announced, all subscriptions not paid by the first issue in January, 1916, would be dropped. The circulation clerk has made a careful check of the list, but some mistakes are likely to have occurred, and possibly a name has been dropped when the subscription has been paid. We are ready, however, to correct all mistakes if our attention is called to them. So, if you do not receive a paper this week your name has been taken off. We would be glad to put it back on. Several hundred have paid \$1, and many \$2 to advance their dates. All arrearages will be accepted at the old rate of \$1, but new subscriptions are \$1.50 in advance. We are pleased to say that but few have been dropped from the list, and these have been made up by many new subscriptions.

YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD!

Groom Has Big Fire

Fire was discovered at 3 p. m. Monday, in the basement of the Groom State Bank, which, for a time, threatened the entire city's business district, if not the whole of the city. The total loss caused by the fire was near \$50,000. The conflagration was uncontrollable as there is no water system or fire department in the city. Insurance covered some of the buildings destroyed.

The buildings destroyed were C. R. Slay Drug Co., total loss; P. E. Bolen, real estate building, Johnston Drug Co., C. R. Slay Hardware Co., Groom State Bank. The vaults of the bank were closed immediately after the fire was discovered.

It was thought for a time that the Rock Island depot was doomed, but the fire was checked before it reached there. Many box cars were near the depot at the time of the outbreak of the fire, but engines removed these to a place of safety. Amarillo News.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will sell in town, Friona, Texas, beginning promptly at 11 o'clock a. m.,

Thursday Jan. 13th

the following property:

100—Head of Cattle—100

44 head of range cows, red and white faced young cows, bred to Hereford bull.

6 good gentle milch cows.

50 calves, from four to nine months old; 30 are heifers.

1 Hereford bull coming two years old.

15—Head of Horses—15

1 span sorrell mules, 3 and 4 years old.

6 colts coming two years old.

5 this year's colts.

1 big horse, 5 years old.

1 mare, 8 years old, in foal.

These colts are all from big percheron horse and gentle mare. The stock is all gentle stock and my own raising.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

TERMS OF SALE: All sums of \$50.00 and under, cash. All sums over \$50.00, nine months time will be given, purchaser giving bankable note with 10 per cent interest from date of sale. 5 per cent off for cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

C. F. KELLNER, Owner

Erle E. Forbes
GLOVIS, TEXAS
W. S. Williams

Auctioneers

Jno. W. Sherman

Clerk

Girls and Women can join our Christmas Banking Club

It costs nothing to join

YES, GIRLS OR WOMEN, BOYS OR MEN, CAN JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB.

THE PLAN IS THIS: DEPOSIT 5 OR 10 CENTS, OR 1 OR 2 CENTS FOR THE FIRST WEEK, THEN INCREASE YOUR DEPOSIT THE SAME AMOUNT EACH WEEK.

IN 50 WEEKS

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

Here Is the Sale That Is So Chock Full of Bargains That You Cannot Resist It

Our Big January Clearing Sale

It's Our annual clearance and clearance is so necessary this season that prices are lower than ever

Here's the big sale of the year—our January clearance sale—deep price cuts all over the store and throughout our stock—extra big savings for everybody—the biggest merchandising event in Hereford's history.

It's a great sale for money-savers, for economists, for everybody who wants extra big money's worth for every cent spent. Reliable merchandise was never priced lower and probably will not be priced so low again. But, "money talks"—and below we're letting the money savings do their own talking. No need of our explaining the importance of this sale at any great length—let the money savings do their own talking.

Read On! Expect Bargain Surprises in Every Price and Extra Big Values in Every Item

Wool Goods	Underwear	Shoes	Sale Begins Thursday January 6th and Closes Saturday January 15th
Serges, Broadcloths, Coverts, etc., all go in this clearance sale at prices that will surely move them.	Ladies' and Misses' extra good quality Underwear in separate and union suits	Just received a big shipment of Freeman-Shelby All-Leather Shoes, for men, women and children	Shirtings Extra heavy and good colors. 12c Shirting Clearance Sale Price 9c
75c Serge Clearance Sale Price 39c	\$1.25 and \$1.50 Ladies' Unions Clearance Sale Price 95c	\$3.00 Ladies' Lace or button Shoes Go for \$2.25	
\$1.00 Serge Clearance Sale Price 50c	50c to 75c Shirts or Drawers Clearance Sale Price 40c	\$3.50 Ladies' patent or kid button Go for 2.75	
\$1.50 all-wool Serge Clearance Sale Price 87c	50c to 75c Children's Unions Clearance Sale Price 40c	\$4.00 patent, lace Go for 3.25	
\$1.50 and \$1.75 Broadcloth Clearance Sale Price \$1.25		\$3.50 Men's gun metal Go for 2.75	
Other Wool goods at the very lowest prices.		\$4.00 Men's gun metal Go for 3.25	
		\$4.50 Men's gun metal Go for 3.50	
		\$5.00 Men's Kangaroo Go for 3.75	
		\$6.00 Men's Kangaroo Go for 4.50	
		Also new line of boy's Red Goose school shoes that will go in this sale.	
Silks 33 1/2 off on all Silks during this Clearance Sale.	Hosiery Cotton, Lisle, Wool and Silk	Men's Work Shoes The work shoe with the full vamp and leather insole. Guaranteed to wear. All new stock.	Sweaters Big lot of Ladies' and Misses' sweaters—real cheap.
Ginghams Big reduction on all Ginghams. These are the very best grades and the colors are fast.	35c Ladies' Wool Hose Clearance Sale Price 22 1/2c	Gloves Big lot good Gloves, in both lined and unlined.	\$3.50 Ladies' Sweaters Clearance Sale Price \$2.50
15c Ginghams Clearance Sale Price 11c	25c Ladies' Lisle Hose Clearance Sale Price 22 1/2c	\$1.50 Glove, lined or unlined Clearance Sale Price \$1.00	\$4.00 Ladies' Sweaters Clearance Sale Price 2.00
12c Ginghams Clearance Sale Price 9c	15c Ladies' Cotton Hose Clearance Sale Price 3 pair for 25c	\$1.75 Glove unlined Clearance Sale Price 1.35	\$2.50 Ladies' Sweaters Clearance Sale Price 1.50
10c Ginghams Clearance Sale Price 8 1/2c	\$1.00 Ladies' Silk Hose Clearance Sale Price 49c	Also several other different styles and prices.	\$2.00 Misses' Sweaters Clearance Sale Price 1.35
Table Linens Nice Lot of these goods and the prices are lowest.	\$1.50 Ladies' Silk Hose Clearance Sale Price 90c	Wool Shirts and Sweaters All the Wool Shirts and Sweaters I have will go at your own price. If you need either come in and take a look.	Big reduction on child's sweaters.
75c Grade Clearance Sale Price 50c	Big lot Misses and Boys Hose that go in this sale cheap	Men's Dress Shirts We have an extra big line of \$1.50 Dress Shirts in this sale for All strictly new. \$1	Mens--- Underwear--- Boys Extra good quality Men's Separate and Unions
\$1.25 Grade Clearance Sale Price 75c	Overshoes New lot Men's and Children's Overshoes to go in this sale.	Big Special On Hats Big lot Hats Your choice for \$1.00 Don't fail to see these if you need hats.	\$1.25 and \$1.50 Unions Clearance Sale Price 95c
\$1.50 Grade Clearance Sale Price \$1.00	\$1.25 Men's 1-buckle Overshoes Go at \$1.00	Shoe Specials 100 pair Ladies Shoes go in this sale Your choice for \$1.00	50c to 65c Shirts or Drawers Clearance Sale Price 42c
6 spools Clark's O. N. T. Thread 25c	\$1.65 Men's Snow Excluder Go at 1.35	Suitings and Poplins Big lot of these goods and all go at half price.	Big lot boys' Union Suits at the lowest possible prices.
Outings Extra good quality—all colors.	\$2.25 2-buckle Overshoe Go at 1.75	Men's Pants We have several pairs Men's Odd Pants ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$5.00. Your price for \$1.50	Overalls No better made. This sale 90c
10c and 12c grade Clearance Sale Price 9c	\$2.50 Men's 4-buckle roll sole Go at 2.25	Percales All the best goods. 10c and 12c Percales Clearance Sale Price 8 1/2c	
If you need good Outing this is your opportunity.	\$1.00 Ladies' 1-buckle Overshoes Go at 75c		
	\$1.75 Ladies' 2-buckle Overshoes Go at 1.35		
	Big lot Child's Overshoes go at same reduction		
	Sheeting and Domestics 12c and 15c Bleached Domestic Clearance Sale Price 9c		
	10c Bleached Domestic Clearance Sale Price 7 1/2c		
	9-4 Brown Sheeting Clearance Sale Price 23c		
	9-4 Bleached Peperell Sheeting Clearance Sale Price 25c		
	10-4 Brown Peperell Sheeting Clearance Sale Price 25c		
	10-4 Bleached Peperell Sheeting Clearance Sale Price 28c		
	Large ready made sheets Clearance Sale Price 75c		
	Calico, Clearance Sale Price 4 1/2c		

Sale Begins Thursday January 6th and Closes Saturday January 15th

J. O. NEWELL - Hereford, Texas

A Hot Water Bottle The Size of A Wash Tub

In old Japan the weather gets very cold at times. Houses made of rice paper, while very nice from an artistic standpoint, are not very much of a success in a Japanese blizzard.

Charcoal, the popular fuel of the island, cannot be used to any great extent in these air-tight houses on account of the poisonous gases generated.

Therefore, every family that can afford it has a large rubber water bottle about the size of a wash-tub, which is filled with hot water at bed time and placed in the center of room.

Around this bottle—like the spokes of a wheel—lie the members of the family, with their feet resting on the center of attraction.

Over the whole affair there is an enormous circular quilt or blanket, which reminds you of the pancakes that "Mother used to make."

Now, a hot water bottle that will withstand the kicks of a whole family must be made of the right sort of stuff.

The material that goes into these large hot water bottles made for the Japanese is the very same material that goes into the smaller bags retailed by us.

The hot water bottles sold by the Rexall stores are manufactured in exactly the same way that the larger bottles are made, and these are the only kind we show you when you ask to see the best.

We have sold a lot of rubber goods in our time, but the bottles mentioned in this advertisement come nearer to perfection than any we have seen so far.

If you have had trouble with rubber goods in the past, try one of our guaranteed brands.

- Monogram Hot Water Bottles - \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75
- American Beauty Hot Water Bottles - \$1.50 and \$1.75
- Maximum Hot Water Bottles - \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25
- Signet Hot Water Bottles - \$1.25 and \$1.50
- Rexall Blue Hot Water Bottles - \$1.00 and \$1.50

The Corner Drug Store

The Rexall 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 25, 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.

Henry Ford is home, and is as confident of the ultimate good results of his peace voyage as he was when the voyage began, and now let us pray that the would-be funny writers, may spare a long suffering public from their near-witticisms at his expense, that the cynics may consider the beam in their own eyes, and that wiseacres in general may take heed lest they, themselves, be guilty of playing to the galleries.

A WREAK EFFORT

The latest Austrian note on the Ancona disaster, in response to the reiteration of the demands made by the United States, sound very much like an examination paper of a school boy when he is trying to answer a question upon which his mind is floundering as at sea.

It does a lot of talking without saying much, making the meaning as vague as possible. The effort to apologize without apologizing is clear throughout. No one can read the note without having less respect for so-called diplomacy and statesmanship.

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION IN CLOVIS

Our neighboring city of Clovis is to hold an election on the question of banishing saloons on January 24th.

The Clovis Journal, of that city, is putting up a commendable and worthy fight for the extermination of the saloons. The city of Clovis is to be congratulated upon having such a paper as the Journal.

It is sincerely hoped that Clovis will wipe out this great evil when the time comes. The saloon and the liquor traffic is without a single redeeming good quality. It is a crime breeder; a law breaker, and a manufacturing plant for criminals; a machine for wrecking homes.

No reputable newspaper now pre-

tends to defend the saloon or to carry its advertising. If Clovis goes dry the thirsty from this section will have further to go to quench their thirst.

SUBSCRIBERS PAY UP

With this issue the Brand is going only to those who have paid for it. All those in arrears have been dropped. It is indeed gratifying to the management of the Brand that subscribers have responded so promptly and almost universally to the statement. The number of names that it was necessary to drop from the list has been much fewer than anticipated. Of 1300 subscribers it has only been necessary to drop a few more than one hundred real subscribers. Many have paid in advance. However, the money sent in was not more appreciated than the many kind words that many of our readers took occasion to express in their letters of remittance.

The success of a paper depends largely upon the good will and loyal support of the people it tries to serve. Judging from the many kind words spoken by our own people as well as readers in other states the Brand has a loyal list of readers.

Some Holiday Babies

- Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Runyon, Dec. 23, a boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. M. Negelin, Jan. 2, a boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Loyd, Dec. 31, a boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McKenkie, Dec. 13, a girl.
- Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Watts, Dec. 19, a boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Poulson, Dec. 27, a boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Valentine, Jan. 3, a boy.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

State of Ohio, County of Toledo, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1915. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Churches

The all day service at the Christian church on last Sunday was a feast spiritually, and materially. The attendance among the members and regular attendants was interfered with by sickness, many being ill themselves, or having illness in their families. The presence of a number of visitors, however, helped to make up the deficiency.

Dr. Paris' New Year message was worthy of its author, and it is to be regretted that it was not given a wider hearing.

The bountiful dinner served in the dining room and the social afternoon which followed, served to link more closely the bond of brotherly love and Christian fellowship which is the basic attribute of Christian character.

Mrs. C. R. Smith was hostess on Monday, to the ladies of the C. W. B. M. After the devotional exercises, conducted by Mrs. Gough, an interesting talk on mission work in Jamaica, was given by Mrs. Ramsey.

An excellent paper, emphasizing the importance of keeping in mind that soul saving is the first object of mission work was read by Mrs. E. T. Barnett, and discussed by the members.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Epworth League Program

Jan. 9, 1916

- Subject—Why Join the Church?
- Song
- Prayer—Mrs. J. I. Walker.
- Scripture reading—Eph. 3:8-21.
- Leaders' talk.
- Sodg.
- Talk—"Why a Night Devoted to the Epworth Era?"—Claudia Ward, Wilbur Renfro, Ruth Sites, Bob Watts, Elizabeth Black.
- Special music—Mamie Landrum.
- Why Join the Church—Clifford Hicks.
- Song.
- League Benediction.
- Leader—Mary Alice Dickert.

TURNED THE TABLES.

One Doctor Who Found a Way to Beat the Bill Collectors. "Several years ago," said a New York physician, "there was a physician in this city, dead now, whose greater fame was as a chemist, but he had a fine medical practice. Like a good many others who have money to pay their bills, the doctor was extremely slow pay, and collectors had hard times getting to him. Invariably when one called the man on the door would ask if he wished to see the doctor professionally, and if the caller said he did not he was assured the doctor was not in."

"Finally one of them went at it right, and when the man on the door asked if he wished to see the doctor professionally he said he did and was politely passed into the waiting room. A dozen more patients were ahead of him, but he was inside at last and on his way to the doctor, and he waited patiently. When he reached the doctor and said he had come with a bill there was a great row at once, and the doctor indignantly berated him. However, being honest enough, he paid the bill. "The collector didn't care so long as he got the money and straightway

Lutheran Church
Next Sunday, January 9th, there will be English services at the court house, Sunday School at 10:00; preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Text of sermon, Matthew 2:13-23. Everybody welcome.

O. E. Schmidt, Pastor.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist
Sunday School 9:45
11:00 a.m.
Preaching and 7:00 p.m.
Epworth League 4:00 p.m.
Mid-week Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:00 p.m.

Christian
Sunday School 10.00 a.m.
Preaching 11.00 "
Junior Endeavor 2.30 p.m.
Intermediate " 3.00 "
Senior 4.00 "
Mid-week Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7.15 "

Presbyterian
In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Templeton, of Canyon, will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning. No evening service.
Sunday school and Y. P. S. C. E. as usual.

Baptist Church
R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor.
Luther Hough, Clerk.
A. O. Thompson, Treasurer.
E. W. Harrison, S. S. Supt.
Mrs. W. E. Hicks, Pres. Aid Society.
Miss Dot Owen, Pres. B. B. P. U.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
The public is cordially invited to attend all these services.

told how he had done it. Then another one tried it and was successful, but no more were. The third collector got in with a bill for about \$15, but he didn't get out with that amount. The doctor charged him \$10 for his professional call and handed over the balance. One or two others were treated the same way on their professional visits, and the word soon got around among the collectors, with the result that their professional calls were abandoned, after which collections were made any way they could be made except that way."—New York Sun.

Storms and the Wind.
It is a curious fact that what is generally known in some of the eastern states as a northeastern storm is in reality, says Popular Mechanics, of quite a contrary origin. Because a strong wind which frequently carries heavy rain is apparently driven from a northeasterly direction it is popularly assumed in a specific area that the storm originates somewhere in a north-eastern zone, while in truth its real source is in the west or southwest. The explanation is that such a disturbance is merely an infract of a barometric depression in the opposite direction. The storm is known as a "flare-back" and is one of the conditions which cause a weather forecaster difficulty.

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

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

- Governor—James E. Ferguson.
- Lieut. Governor—W. P. Hobby.
- U. S. Senators—Charles A. Culberson, and Morris Sheppard.
- Congressmen-at-Large—J. H. Davis and Jeff McLamore.
- Congressman 13th District—John Hall Stephens.
- State Senator—W. A. Johnson.
- Representative—T. J. Tilson.
- Attorney General—B. F. Looney.
- Treas.—J. M. Edwards.
- Supt. of Pub. Ins.—W. F. Doughty.
- Com. of Agriculture—E. R. Kone.
- District Court Deaf Smith County—Hon. D. B. Hill of Dalhart, Judge.
- Floyd A. Cooper, Dalhart, Court Reporter.
- County Officers—
- Jas. A. Hughes, County Judge and Ex-Officio School Superintendent.
- A. O. Thompson, County and District Clerk.
- R. W. Baird, Sheriff and Tax Collector.
- W. A. Miller, Tax Assessor.
- J. J. Ward, County Treasurer.
- W. E. Dameron, County Attorney.
- L. S. Bryant, Surveyor.
- Commissioners' Court—
- Jas. A. Hughes, Presiding Officer.
- W. W. Bennett, Com. Prec. 1.
- R. J. Kibbe, Com. Prec. 2.
- John Gregory, Com. Prec. 3.
- T. J. Bassett, Com. Prec. 4.
- Precinct Officers—
- J. M. Boone, Justice of the Peace Precinct 1.
- Charley Purcell Constable Prec. 1
- Another Reel—Title not known.

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

I will buy pure homemade pork sausage.
Palace Meat Market.

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.

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,
T. M. Coulson.

I pay cash for cream. You get your money as soon as test is made I am at the McQueen Coal & Grain Co. L. H. Spratt. 3-1f

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.

STAR THEATRE

Week of Jan. 10th to Jan. 15th

MONDAY

Admission 10c

TUESDAY

Admission 10c and 15c

Lottie Pickford and Irving Cummings in
"The Diamond From the Sky"
2-reels
Two Act Laemmle Drama Featuring Rubert Julian and Elsie Jane Wilson
A White Feather Volunteer
Neal Burns and Billie Rhodes in a Nestor Comedy
A Circumstantial Scandal

WEDNESDAY

Admission 10c and 15c

Hobart Henley, Jane Novak and Harry D. Carey
in
The Power of the People
4th Episode of



Cleo Madison in the Rex Two Part Western Drama
The Ring of Destiny
A Screamingly Funny L-Ko Comedy
Disguised But Discovered

THURSDAY

Admission 10c

A Powers Educational Feature
The Thinking Cuckatoos
Nestor Comedy featuring Billie Rhodes and Ray Gallagher
Father's Helping Hand
An L-Ko Comedy with Alice Howell and "Fatty" Voss
Cupid and the Scrub Lady
Another Reel—Title not known.

FRIDAY

Admission 10c

Hobart Henley and Luella Maxim in the Three Part Gold Seal Western Drama
The Measure of Leon Dubray
Another Reel—Title not known.

SATURDAY

Admission 10c

An L-Ko Two Part Comedy
The Idle Rich
A Big U Drama
The Markswoman
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
Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHLORINE drives out malaria, enriches the blood and builds up the system. A true tonic, for adults and children.

Beautiful!

Every woman wants a beautiful complexion. If you have one our beautifiers will help you to keep it, if you haven't one, use our beautifiers. They will restore a healthy glow to your face and make your complexion soft, smooth and clear.

Come in any time. Our experience and advice is at your service free.

Betts-Clark Druggists
THE NYAL STORE

Society and Clubs
Phone 30 or 100

Mrs. Freeman Perkins and her daughter, Miss Olive, charmingly entertained a party of friends, on Thursday, with a delightful one o'clock luncheon.

Covers were laid for sixteen, a large table and two smaller ones, each, beautiful with handsome linen, and bright with Christmas greens, being used. Hand painted place cards were dainty and attractive. The dinner service of exquisite china, showing the exceptional skill of Miss Perkins as a decorator, seemed especially appropriate for the serving of just such a luncheon—perfect in every detail.

The menu consisted of:
Oyster cocktail, Turkey course, including an ice, salad course
Cocoanut wafers and assorted fruit
Fruit cake with lemon sauce
Salad almonds, coffee
Misses Elizabeth Oberthier and Blanche Pollock, assisted in serving to the following guests:
Mesdames C. C. Ferguson, Alice Lea, C. N. Wright, F. H. Oberthier, C. R. Smith, Frank Potts, and F. T. Rologon and Misses Ruby and Alma Norton, Belle and Meda Woodburn, Ina and Jane Gregg, Dimple Gass, Clyde Wilson, Mabel Betts and Louise Oberthier.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Newell, was thrown open in welcome Sunday, in celebration of the New Year, when Mrs. Newell entertained a party of her husband's friends with a 12 o'clock dinner.

The excellent dinner at once, dainty and elaborate, was typical of the true hospitality of this ideal hostess.

Those who shared the pleasures of the occasion were Messrs. Ray, Brandt, Cockrell, Lovelace, Patton, and Louis Arnold.

A jolly surprise party, celebrating the birthdays of the two charming daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pollock, Misses Blanche and Pearl, was enjoyed Monday evening at the Pollock home. A unique fact in connection with the event is that there are just two days' difference in the birthdays and two years' difference in the ages of the young ladies, hence Monday, being the day between the two birthdays, was chosen for the happy event.

The honorees were entertained at the Star Theatre, and returned to their home to find that it had assumed a decidedly festive air during their absence and that their friends were in possession. A delightful program of amusement, which included the merriest of games, a marshmallow roast with its accompanying yuletide stories, and music, preceded the serving of a most tempting luncheon, with the following attractive menu:

- Turkey salad
 - Fruit salad
 - pickles, olives
 - pineapple gelatine with whipped cream
 - coffee
- Prettily decorated holiday baskets containing delicious home-made candy were given as favors.

A beautiful home wedding was celebrated on Friday evening at the residence of Judge and Mrs. L. Gough, at Sulphur Park, when their daughter, Miss May, became the bride of Mr. Oliver D. Heffner, of Cuero, Texas.

The keynote in the wedding arrangements was that exquisite simplicity, so distinctively characteristic of the bride. The ceremony was preceded by the nuptial solo, "Somewhere a Voice is Calling," sung by Prof. Earl Gough, of Beaumont, brother of the bride, accompanied by Miss Clyde Wilson, who, also, played Mendelssohn's wedding march to whose sweet strains the bride and groom entered. They were met by Dr. G. A. Faris, who pronounced the impressive ceremony.

After the serving of refreshments, the bridal party motored to Hereford and left on the evening train for their future home at Cuero.

The bride was charming in a beautiful traveling costume of brown with accessories to match. She will be greatly missed in many circles, as she has been a prominent teacher, a valued church worker, and a social favorite.

Mr. Heffner, although a comparative stranger, has visited here several times and is a young man of most agreeable personality. He is a successful business man at Cuero, being manager of a large cotton mill.

Neighbors Society
One of the most beautiful events of the Yuletide season was the entertainment given by Mrs. J. Le. Rogers, in honor of the S. W. P. club on the evening of December 24th.

The members were met by the genial hostess and ushered into the chocolate room. Mrs. Robt. Higgins presided.

The room was beautiful in blue and white, with ferns, and pink and white carnations.

The Christmas colors of red and green were used throughout the other rooms.

A huge bell suspended from the ceiling, the mistletoe and holly with a profusion of cut flowers, lent much to the Christmas cheer.

After a program rendered by members of the club, tables were brought in for progressive 42. During the games, tiny stockings of home made candy were left for each participant, by old Santa.

The prize was awarded to Mr. Stubbs, a kewpie, and Mrs. Stubbs carried away the booby prize, a tiny black faced doll, which was presented to her in a ring case.

After the games the guests were served manitou salad in orange cups, pimento sandwiches, olives, and dark and white cake.

Later the guests repaired to a miniature Christmas tree, all aglow, where each received a souvenir of the occasion, an alligator with a negro's head protruding from its mouth.

Mrs. Rogers was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Lewis.

To my friends, and the voters of Deaf Smith County, Texas:—
I am placing myself as one of the many subjects to be talked about.
It is hard to say, up to the present day,
By the expression of the face;
As to how many there will be in the sheriff's face.
But from what I understand,
There will be each kind of man—
The big and the small;
The short and the tall.
In speaking to my opponents,
The water is indeed cold;
But come on in,
For we have to be bold.
For next July, at a certain date,
All but one will meet their fate;
For each of you, I wish you well,
But hope the majority will say,
"For Chas. Purcell."
Of all we victims, there may be some you hate,
But give us a "square deal" at any rate;
For your vote I thank you in advance,—and if elected,
I will see that you are all protected.
Signed: C. S. Purcell.
Candidate for Sheriff, Deaf Smith County, Texas.
E. A. Winterrowd, City Drayman,
Piano moving a specialty. Work guaranteed. Phone 62. 10f

Made from Cream of Tartar

Dr. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING POWDER
Sixty Years the Standard

NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

A LITTLE STRATEGY
By DONALD ALLEN.

"Why, Susan, I am surprised!"
"I don't see why, Amanda!"
"You have been a widow for three years."
"Yes."
"You are only thirty-eight years old."
"That's all."
"And you own this house and lots of money in the bank."
"Well?"
"Well, when you tell me that there is no man shining up to you I must wonder what sort of a male population you have got around here."
It was Mrs. Amanda Baker, a married sister, who had come on a visit to the Widow Spicer.

Nothing more was said on the subject until two or three days later.
"Susie, who is Mr. Atkinson?" Mrs. Baker asked one evening.
"Why, he keeps a dry goods store."
"Yes, I know, I was in there. He is a fine-looking man."
"Yes?"
"Something tells me he is a widower."
"I believe so."
"You believe so? Why, you know he is. Do you do your shopping there?"
"Sometimes."
"What kind of a housekeeper has he got?"
"An old maid sister, older than he is."
"And I'll bet she can't cook for stumps, and she makes his bed with the foot the highest. Susan, there is a widower that needs the care of a good wife."

"I think he could have his pick among half a dozen."
"But you don't size him up right. He is bashful and diffident. I'll bet his wife had to do the proposing. He realizes the need of a wife, but that he must go through the courtship again scares him to death."
"The poor man!"
"Something tells me, sister, that he has thought of you."
"If he has he has kept very quiet about it!"
"I told you he was bashful. When he proposes it will be very sudden and through excitement. My Peter is just such a man."
"Sister," asked the widow, "what are you driving at?"
"I want you to do as I tell you. From 5:30 to 6 this evening you will be in your boat just below the foot bridge."
"Well?"
"If anyone falls off the bridge rescue him."
"But how can anyone—"
"You never mind that, but do as I tell you. There is such a thing as diplomacy, but you are too big a goose to practice it. Get the saw and leave it at the front door, and don't you attempt to spy on me and see what use I make of it!"

It was in vain that the widow beseeched further information, but she stuck to her promise to be on the river with the boat. Her sister took up the saw and made off as soon as dusk descended, and where she went or what she did was only to be guessed at.
At six o'clock footsteps were heard on the bridge. So was something else—a crash—a yell—and a splash, and next moment the boatman was crying out:
"Catch hold of the skiff and I will tow you ashore!"
When the shore was reached there stood Mrs. Baker, who took a sharp look at the wet and scared man.
"Who you got here?" she asked.
"Mr. Saxon, the cooper."
"You old fool, why did you interfere!" was exclaimed. "You get along with you or I'll throw you back to drown!"

It was in vain that the widow asked for explanations. The sister was still silent and sulky when a knock came at the door, and in walked Mr. Atkinson. He was much excited, and he stammered as he addressed the widow.
"If I hadn't been detained ten minutes I should have been the one to go through the bridge. I cannot swim a stroke, but you would have been there to save me. I want to thank you just as if you had saved me, and—"
And the elder sister sneaked out of the room.
(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

COUGHING AND SPITTING.

The Way Disease is Spread and How It Could Be Avoided.
The dangerous and dirty habit of careless spitting, coughing and sneezing is without doubt the most costly carelessness that civilized society indulges in. The saying, "No spit, no consumption," is literally true, and this means that consumption would be largely avoided if this habit could be abolished.
It has been shown by careful scientific experiments that in the act of coughing or sneezing, unless a handkerchief or other object is held in front of the nose and mouth, microscopic particles of saliva and nasal secretion are discharged into the air in which, even in a quiet room, may be carried a distance of from ten to fifty yards from the place where they were expelled. Many of these droplets can be seen if one will cough or sneeze in front of a mirror or window pane. Most of them, however, are too small to be visible to the naked eye. One can now readily understand how very impolite it is to cough or sneeze without holding a handkerchief in front of his face, for such a person literally spits on objects and people, perhaps on foot, within a distance of from ten to fifty yards about him.
The germs of tuberculosis, diphtheria and perhaps grip, colds, pneumonia, whooping cough, measles and scarlet fever are conveyed through expectoration. Many perfectly healthy people not suffering from the disease carry the germs of pneumonia and diphtheria and their contagious diseases in their mouths and throats. It becomes necessary that not only recognizably sick people shall desist from careless spitting, but that the apparently well, who may be "germ carriers," should also be careful in expectorating.
Towns and cities should make their anti-spitting laws more than jokes. As a matter of fact, they should not pass such an ordinance until they are ready to enforce it. From a health point of view anti-spitting ordinances are not to be lightly regarded. They should be serious laws, and the violation of them should be made more than a joke.

ENGLISH WORDS.

They Are, Asserts a Critic, Both Ugly and Unmusical.
"On the whole, owing partly to the enormous proportion of monosyllables, partly to the prevalence of sibilant and dental sounds, the words of the English language are overwhelmingly ugly and unmusical." As proof of this assertion, Charles Leonard Moore adduces in "Incense and Iconoclasm" a long list of commonly used names of things that in our language are rather bad than good.
"Green" is grandly mouth filling and pictorial, but "sea" is ignoble, "air" at least questionable, "sky" weak and thin. The clipped dissyllabic "heaven" is decidedly poor. "Firmament," however, is magnificent and "paradise" fine. "Earth," "sun," "stars" are three low, Hebrew symbols for the total splendor of the visible world.
"Turn to the words describing man's own person. "Face," "eyes," "nose," "mouth," "teeth." Mr. Moore thinks a simple commodity of vile names. As for man's possessions, it is to be hoped that Adam had better taste than to call his "cave" a "house." "Mansion" or "palace" might do. "Garden," "valley," "forest" are good. "Metropolis" is fine and "ave" gets an excellent line. "Upon the gold sands metropolis" but "city" is affected and "town" intolerable.
For the sound of most of our verbs Mr. Moore has a criticism as harsh, and it is only our adjectives that he praises, and then caustically. "August," "splendid," "noble," "gorgeous," "magnificent," "graceful," "indomitable"—these he thinks really patriotic among the vulgar rabble of our other words.
A Rabelais Hoax.
Rabelais, being out of money, once tricked the police into taking him from Marseilles to Paris on a charge of treason. He made up some packages of brick dust and labeled them "Poison for the royal family." The officers took Rabelais 700 miles, only to be told at the end of their journey that it was April 1 and the affair was a hoax. Of course, as Rabelais was the privileged wit of the royal family, he was forgiven.

Local and Personal

Mrs. J. M. Boone is seriously ill with lagrippe.

S. A. Harris, editor of the Friona Sentinel, was in Hereford Monday.

Gilbert Fox, a student in Trinity College, Waxahachie, is home for the holidays.

Miss Olive Perkins left Saturday for an extended visit at her former home in Shenandoah, Iowa.

Joe Landrum left Sunday for College Station to resume his work in A. & M.

Miss Edna Fuqua, a teacher in the Amarillo high school, returned to her work Sunday after spending the holidays with home folks.

Misses Clara Dunlap and Oma Landrum, returned to Georgetown, the first of the week after a pleasant holiday visit with home folks.

Miss Minnie Kabagan left Monday for Amarillo, where she will be the guest of Mrs. J. T. Greer.

Mrs. Archie A. Foster, and little daughters Earle Marie and Ardelle, went to Tulsa Saturday for a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Roger Johnson, of the Garrison Bros. Hardware Co., returned Sunday night from a visit with relatives in Fort Worth.

Miss Ruth Churchill, who has been with her mother at Mineral Wells for some time, came home last week.

Misses Grace Wilson and Ethel and Lota Fuqua, returned to Belton Sunday to resume their work in Baylor College.

Misses Louise Oberthier and Elzina Mounts, returned to Crescent College at Eureka Springs, Arkansas, Sunday.

Prof. Eldridge Brodie of the Sherman high school, spent the holiday vacation with his mother, Mrs. Eli Dunlap.

Miss Cassie Phillips of the 1915 class of the high school, and a student in the Canyon Normal, spent the holiday vacation with her parents.

Prof. Earl Gough, teacher of English and history in the Beaumont high school, is enjoying a vacation at the home of his father, Judge L. Gough.

Misses Eula and Jennie Knox, students in the Canyon Normal, spent a few days with the family of their cousin, G. E. Burns this week. They returned to Canyon Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Sherman, who has been the guest of her sons, Messrs. J. W. McQueen and John Sherman for some time, has returned to her home at Glarendon.

Mr. D. L. Thornbury, has returned from his holiday vacation and is again on duty with the Santa Fe.

Attorney S. J. Dodson left Tuesday for Dallas and Fort Worth on legal business for several days.

Extra Norton will buy your hides. See him at saddle shop. He pays highest market price. 49f

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Braunig are moving into the Oberthier property on 3rd St.

Rev. W. M. Baker is still in Kansas City with his son Sloan, who is reported recovering from his illness.

Miss Lulu Wear has been confined to her bed for the past week with la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Collins, and Messrs. Arch Collins and Forrest Walker spent the holidays with friends at Floydada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stamp, who spent the holidays in Carlsbad, N. M., returned the latter part of last week.

Robert Sone, a room mate of Buford Farmer, in Claydon College, spent the holidays with the Farmer family here, leaving for school on Monday. Buford Farmer returned to his school work at Claydon Tuesday.

Mr. J. M. Boone returned Friday from a visit to his former home at Paris, and at several neighboring points. He reports the prevalence of la grippe in that section and that it gripped him with such force as to seriously interfere with his visit.

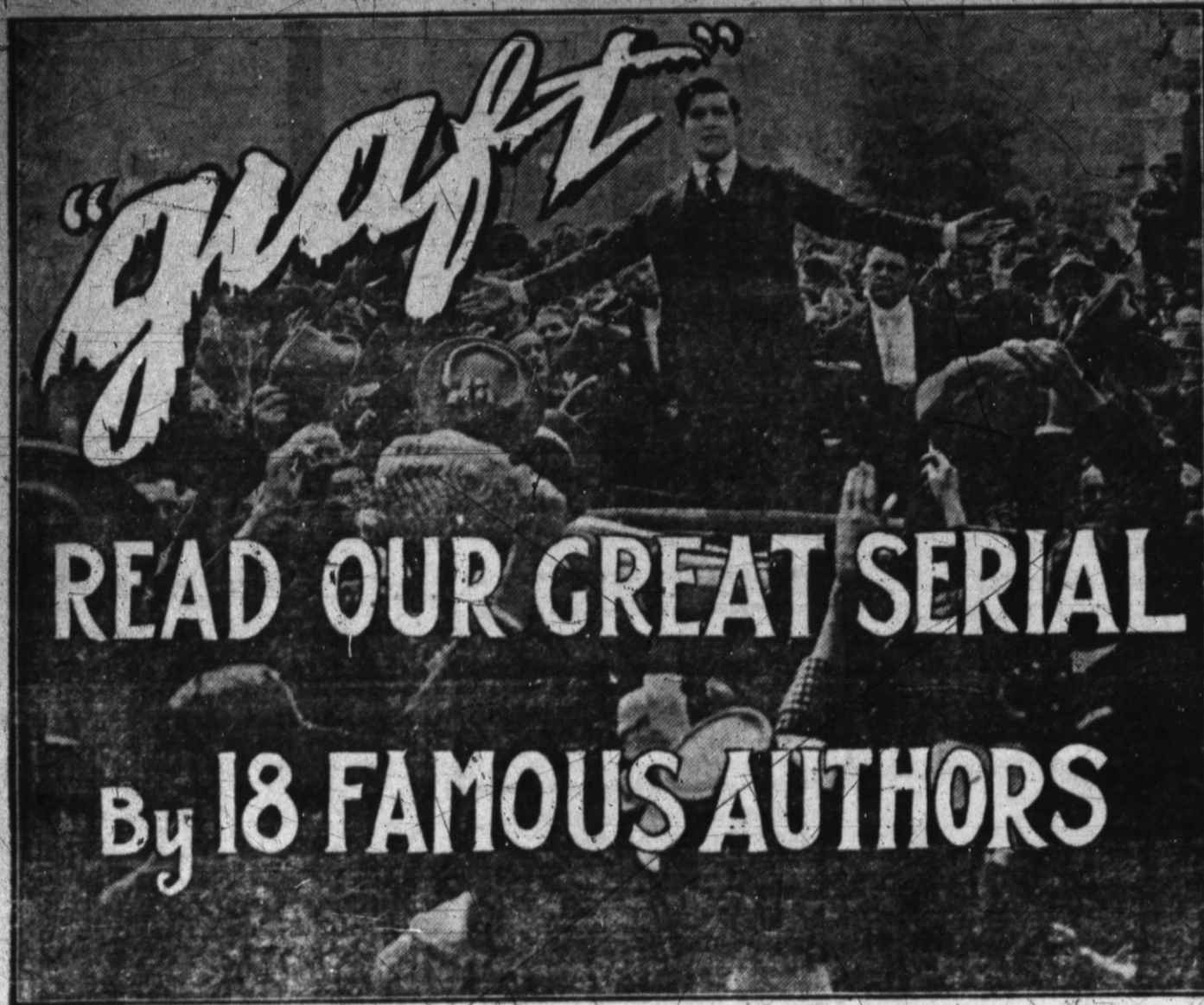
Miss Irmer Wilson, a member of the high school faculty of last year, now in the high school at Sweetwater, made a week-end visit with Mrs. J. A. Fox. She was accompanied by her brother, Mr. Howard Wilson, of the Wells Fargo Co., of Amarillo.

For auto livery service, E. W. Wherry Phone 159. 1t

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Deaf Smith's Fine Cattle

The editor and family spent Christmas day the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sanders near Hereford. In addition to the fine turkey dinner and the pleasant visit we had, we were shown through two herds of registered Hereford cattle that are regarded among the best herds in the southwest.

Mr. Sanders has the care of one of these herds which is owned by Mrs. L. R. Bradley, of Hereford. Among this herd are some first prize winners at recent fairs and of course their values run high. Mrs. Bradley has just added to her herd a couple of male calves for which she paid \$1,000 each. These calves come from a famous Missouri herd and were not bought out of a show ring, either.

The other herd we looked over was that of Rat Jowell's. Some of the world's finest specimens of the Hereford type are to be found in this herd. At the head of this herd is a male that will go in the show ring next fall weighing 2500 lbs. or better, and is as near a perfect specimen as the mind of a Hereford judge can imagine. This male has never been in the show ring and is the highest priced animal ever bought outside a show ring. Mr. Jowell paid \$5000 for him and perhaps double that amount would not buy him now.

While the two herds mentioned above are among the finest in the Panhandle, or southwest, they are not the only ones by any means. All over the Panhandle country stockmen are buying the best strains of Hereford blood that money can buy and it will not be many years until the Panhandle of Texas will be known as the greatest Hereford breeding ground in the world, and buyers will be coming here from all parts of the country to buy new blood for their herds.—Panhandle Herald.

Has New Car

Mrs. C. C. Ferguson is driving a handsome new Studebaker car, a recent birthday gift from Mr. Ferguson.

Circus King Is Dead

Baraboo, Wis., Jan. 1.—Al Ringling, 66 years old, died here today of Bright's disease. He has been ill about a year.

Mr. Ringling was the oldest of the Ringling Brothers, circus owners, who have their winter headquarters here. Mr. Ringling is survived by a widow.

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GO TO THE RESCUE

Don't Wait Till it's Too Late—Follow the Advice of a Hereford Citizen

Rescue the aching back.

If it keeps on aching, trouble may come.

Often it indicates kidney weakness.

If you neglect the kidneys' warning.

Look out for urinary disorders.

This Hereford citizen will show you how to go to the rescue.

Mrs. W. S. Berry, Fifth Street, Hereford, says, "At times my back got weak and ached steadily.

Then the kidney secretions passed too frequently, I also had dizzy spells and black spots floated before my eyes. Every time I have been this way, I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Burns' Drug Store, with the best of results, always getting results.

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Berry had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Buy Lot for Theater

A deal was consummated this week whereby Mr. C. H. Dyar gets the 50 foot corner lot on the east side of Main Street, across from the Heifner Millinery store.

On this lot Mr. Dyar will soon start the erection of a modern theater. This is an excellent location, and as Mr. Dyar contemplates a first-class building, this will be quite an addition to the town.

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 Ointment. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

HIS FOLLY

By GRACE KERRIJAN.

(Copyright 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Dan going to get married?" repeated Mrs. Archer in response to an inquisitive neighbor. "No, indeed, Mrs. Blake! Dan's never kept company with a girl in his life—not but what I want him to get married if he can find the right girl; but certainly I would know, if anyone did!"

"Of course you would," agreed Mrs. Blake, "but it seems so queer for him to be building a bungalow up there on his lot, spending every spare minute of his time on it, and doing every stitch of work himself—unless he was going to live in it. Perhaps he will rent it," with happy inspiration.

Mrs. Archer shook her head. "He says not. If you'll promise not to breathe a word, Mrs. Blake—"

"Of course I won't!" interrupted Mrs. Blake excitedly.

"Well," she says he's going to have the home ready, and when the right girl comes along, then he'll get married! It's a foolish thing to do, but Dan is a good boy, and if he enjoys building a nest before he finds a mate, why, I can't complain!" Mrs. Archer laughed comfortably.

"No—indeed!" replied Mrs. Blake, and then hastening her departure she transmitted far and wide the intelligence of Dan Archer's purpose in building the little brown bungalow on the hill west of his father's house.

And before another day had dawned the good gossips of Crystal Brook were chuckling over Dan Archer's "folly," as they called his undertaking.

So Archer's Folly became rather a joke in the village, but Dan Archer knew nothing of it. Few would have dared to hint the words to the steady-eyed young giant who went about his nest building so earnestly without a thought as to the absurdity of his endeavor.

There came a night when the wind howled around the bungalow and the snow beat against the walls until they were covered with a thick white mantle.

There was a fireplace in Dan's study and a great pile of hickory logs as well as a comfortable couch, so on certain nights when he had been studying closely Dan would decide to sleep there.

On this stormy night Dan turned away from the window and replenished the fire. Then he prepared for bed leaving a lighted lantern in the window of the living room.

"It's a bad night, outside," he murmured. While the little village slept under the drifting mantle of snow, a horse and sleigh moved slowly through the road that led from the next village. Occasionally the horse stopped and breathed heavily and once it almost fell in its tracks.

"Uncle Nathan, I'm afraid that Sorrel can't go much farther," quavered a girl's sweet voice.

"Are you very near the doctor's, Folly?" The old man's voice sounded muffled from its thick wrappings of woolen comforter.

"I'm afraid I don't know!" and this time the girl's voice held a note of despair. "We are off the main road and I can't see a thing—ah, there is a light! Let us turn toward it—there must be a house. If we can reach it, perhaps we can send for a doctor from there."

The wind tore her words into fragments, but the old man understood, so he crouched down among the fur robes while Folly urged the horse to greater efforts. At last Sorrel toiled up a steep hill and finally dropped exhausted between the shafts with the guiding light only a few feet distant.

"It's a house on a hill," explained Felicia, as she helped her uncle from the sleigh.

The Daintys lived in the adjoining village of Upton Center and the only physician in the village had been called away on an urgent case, so that when Uncle Nathan cut himself with an ax Felicia could only bind up the wound as best she might and then, bundling the old man into a sleigh, strive to reach Crystal Brook, three miles away.

By daylight Uncle Nathan had been made very comfortable, and the doctor having taken his departure Mrs. Archer took the weary girl down to the farmhouse and tucked her into bed, while Dan, after stabling Sorrel, went back to keep vigil by the injured man.

Dan came down to breakfast with Felicia, and his heart quickened as he saw that she was quite as beautiful as he had thought her the night before.

When Mrs. Archer learned that Uncle Nathan called his niece "Folly," she immediately confided the fact to Dan, and added the information that his neighbors called Dan's bungalow by the nickname of "Archer's Folly."

"Archer's Folly!" chuckled Dan, with dancing eyes. "That sounds pretty good to me, mother!" And his mother marvelled at his meaning, while Dan added to himself: "I wonder if she would mind being called 'Archer's Folly?'"

He asked her one day, and her answer was so satisfactory that they set about planning how the bungalow should be furnished.

"I am so glad you saved it till I came," laughed Folly, while they planned.

"I knew you would come some day," declared Dan contentedly.

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.

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We have been in the Nursery business Twenty-five Years

The Hereford Nursery Co. L. P. LANDRUM, Manager

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of Business Transacted for the City of Hereford for the Quarter Ending January 1st, 1916

RECEIPTS

Cash in bank at beginning of quarter	\$2,389 81
Cash on hand at beginning of quarter	24 00
Taxes collected	2,099 50
Water and sewer rents collected	583 50
License issued	32 00
Fines in corporation court	8 00
Advanced by citizens on water main extension	255 00
Collections for sale of sewer tile	196 38
Interest on daily balances	31 13
Service in tax suits (returned)	1 75
Donation to Fire Department	1 00
Total	\$5,622 07

DISBURSEMENTS

Salaries paid	\$ 504 00
Expense (Fire Department)	444 95
" (Police department)	64 00
" special police force	255 65
" (Street Department)	28 95
" (Printing and stationery)	24 20
" (Lights)	24 30
" (Hydrants)	9 25
" (Contingent)	558 81
" (Water Works)	3,727 96
Cash in bank	3,727 96
Total	\$5,622 07

I certify the above to be correct. P. W. Price, City Clerk.

E. A. Winterrowd, City Drayman. Piano moving a specialty. Work guaranteed. Phone 62. 10'f

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.

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The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli 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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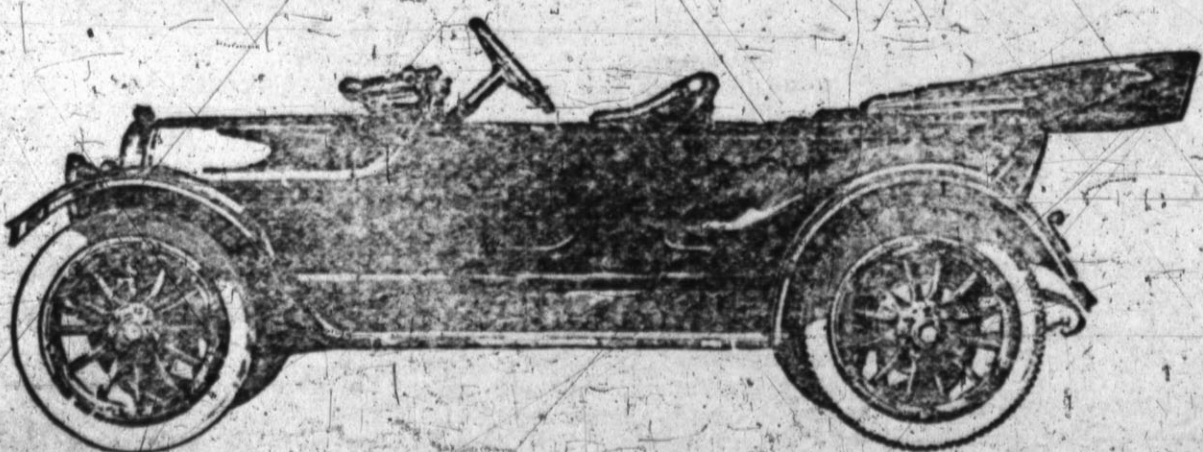
The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Stomach because of its tonic and laxative effect. LAXATIVE BROOK-QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness (ringing in head). Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

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GRAFT

REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN
Each Episode Suggested by a Prominent Author
Serialization by HUGH WEIR and JOE BRANDT
Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company
(Copyright, 1916, by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.)

FOURTH EPISODE

The Power of the People

By REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN.
Author of "House of Bondage," "Jim," "The Girl Who Goes Wrong," and "My Heart and Stephanie"

SYNOPSIS.
Dudley Larnigan, district attorney, attacks the liquor 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 report 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, over the telephone, hears the plot. Two more conspirators are killed and Larnigan again escapes.

BRUCE LARNIGAN, despite his successes over the graft syndicate since his election as district attorney, began to feel after his miraculous escape from the plot to kill him in an explosion in the new subway, that his chances of success along the lines he had so far followed were almost hopeless.
Gradually, it seemed to him, tremendous forces were being arrayed against him. The whole power of the city administration was on the side of the enemy. The mayor, with all the departments he employed, showed open antagonism. The newspapers, with the single exception of the Independent, were either openly hostile or sneeringly indifferent. A great many people who, it seemed to him, should give him enthusiastic support were decidedly lukewarm in their attitude. To Dorothy Maxwell, his fiancée and practically the only person in whom he was now able to confide, since he did not want to worry his mother with the details of his troubles, he told of his growing feeling that he was on the wrong road.

"We thought it was a wonderful thing when I was elected district attorney, dear," he said to her. "But the office has tied my hands again and again. Things that I could do if I were a private citizen I am barred from even attempting. Just for one thing—this graft conspiracy, I am convinced, is country wide.

"It isn't confined to New York alone. But as district attorney I can't go out side the city. My jurisdiction stops there."

"But you can go outside to get evidence," she suggested.

"The minute I do that they'll accuse me of neglecting my duty to pursue a fantastic conspiracy that, they say, has no existence at all except in my own brain. The best thing they say about me is that I'm visionary—a lunatic! Most of them say, whether they actually believe it or not, that I'm a crook."

"It's an outrage!" said Dorothy, with flashing eyes.

"Well, what do you think? It seems to me that I ought to resign as district attorney at once. I've been talking to Bart Nash. He's the editor of the Independent, you know—the man who gave Jim Stevens a job when Jim was fired for helping me to get the goods on the traction grafters."

"What does he say?"
"He agrees with me—that I ought to resign. He has promised me the support of his paper if I undertake to carry on the fight by a direct appeal to the people. That's my chance as I see it—to get the people stirred up, so that they will really demand action. So far they don't believe in me. But I can make them do it, I'm sure."
"Then if he thinks that and you feel as you do, I think you ought to resign," said Dorothy. "It's you that have got to make the decision. Bruce, I'm with you whatever you do."
"That settles it," said Bruce. "I thought you'd agree with me. I shall resign at once. And the first move in my new fight will be against the grain trust."

"Mr. Dodson" said Dorothy, deeply shocked. "Why, he's one of papa's best friends!"

"That's just the trouble," said Bruce grittily. "It's because men who are universally supposed to be honorable and decent, and who occupy high and high positions, are at the bottom of all the crookedness that it's so hard for me to reach them."

Stanford Stone, the secret head of the graft syndicate and Bruce's great enemy, was not deceived by Bruce's resignation of his office, which filled some of Stone's associates with delight.

"He hasn't given up," he said. "Don't be fooled for a minute by his resignation. That's just a blind. He's going to keep on fighting, and it's more important than ever to put him out of the way. I know, for instance, that he's going to Chicago tomorrow to try to get evidence against Dodson and his grain shortage. Black's gone, but I've got another man to follow him."

So it came about that they traveled with Bruce, following him as closely as his own shadow, a desperado known to the police of a score of cities as Red Mike. Mike meant to earn his money. With Bruce gone, Stanford Stone left no more unmade in New York that might help to achieve his object. His first blow was struck at the Independent. A hint was enough. With one accord advertisers withdrew their support until the paper faced a staggering loss. And Stone went further. His agents approached stockholders, who, frightened by the loss of earnings, were glad to sell their holdings. So Stone came into control of a great block of Independent stock and was able to apply for a receivership and so force the suspension, for a time at least, of the paper's publication.

At his instance, too, suits were brought against Bruce for criminal libel and for heavy damages by the men he had accused in connection with the traction trust exposure. These were strike suits, which could not succeed when they were brought to trial, but it was not Stone's purpose to let them come to trial. They served as an excuse for attaching Bruce's bank account and his home, and this was done. Bruce's mother was terrified by threats of ejectment from her home, and Stone relied upon her pleadings to induce Bruce to abandon his fight, even if his well laid plans to put Bruce out of the way should not succeed.

Even so, however, Stone was not content. He felt that Bruce still pos-



"Leave things to me. I'll get through somehow," said Tom.

essed one thing that he coveted—the love of Dorothy Maxwell. The engagement of the two had not been announced, but it was a more or less open secret. And now, Stone, relying upon his hold over Roger Maxwell, her father, ventured openly to go to Dorothy and ask her to marry him. He was promptly refused, but would not take his answer. He wanted reasons, and Dorothy reluctantly told him of the plot to kill Bruce that she had overheard by means of the telephone in his office. To her amazement, Stone made no denial.

"I am his enemy," he said coolly. "I admit it. What of it? Your own father is associated with me. Larnigan's success would mean even more to him than to me."

"I don't believe you," cried Dorothy desperately.

But she did. It explained so much that had troubled and mystified her. And Roger Maxwell, when she begged him to deny what Stone had said, couldn't do it. Indeed, he let her see that he was, to some extent at least, in Stone's power. It was a dreadful dilemma that Dorothy faced, with Bruce a thousand miles away, engaged, as she knew, in a bitter and perilous struggle.

And, even so, she did not know how great were the perils that dogged Bruce's trail. Red Mike, like some skulking beast of prey, waited for his chance to strike. A dozen times he held his hand, inspired by the cunning that was his, waiting to make sure.

Meanwhile Bruce found plenty of evidence. He was disturbed by the news that came to him from Bart Nash and Jim Stevens, but decided that it was better for him to stick to his own part of the work instead of going back to help them. He felt that he was on the trail of real facts, which would prove terribly damaging to the enemy.

At last there came the chance he had waited for. A man he had bribed told him of a plan to send a schooner out on Lake Michigan from Chicago heavily laden with grain.

"Go along," he told Bruce. "You'll see something worth while."

And Bruce did. Concealed in a boat, he saw the crew, under orders from the captain, dumping the perfectly good grain into the lake. It was so that Dodson's men were creating the shortage he was using as his excuse for raising the price of bread to the poor! This Bruce knew would serve



"I've ordered the price back. For God's sake take them away," said Dodson.

his cause; the facts would speak for themselves. And he had a small camera with him, with which he took photographs of the dumping.

It was that, however, which was his undoing. He had to expose himself as he took the pictures, and some keen eye among the men saw him. In a moment he was dragged from the boat.

"It's a spy!" cried some burly ruffian.

And a moment later Bruce was fighting for his life. He fought well, but the odds were too great. He was overpowered in no time and savagely beaten. But then the plotters made a fatal mistake. Left alone, Bruce might soon have died. But they threw him overboard.

The cold water revived him to some extent, and he was able to cling to a floating spar that came providentially within his reach. And an hour later he was spied from the deck of a yacht and picked up. He was unconscious when he was dragged on board. When he came to an hour later a strange man bent over his cot.

"Are you Bruce Larnigan," he said hoarsely. "Like the papers in your pocket say?"

"I am," said Bruce, astonished at the other's emotion.

"Bruce—I'm Tom—you're my brother," said the stranger.

It was a wonderful tale they made of it, between them. Tom left home in a fit of boyish passion years before. He had disappeared, and the family had long since believed him dead.

"I didn't have the heart to go home a failure, Bruce," he confessed after he had heard Bruce's story. "But by the Lord, I'll go home now and do the work you set out to do! You'll be in a hospital for a spell, old chap, and you're lucky at that. But leave things to me. I'll get through somehow."

So Tom went east in Bruce's place. He carried a letter to Dorothy Maxwell, and he carried also an absolute determination to defeat the graft syndicate and do Bruce's work until Bruce recovered.

But his arrival at home dismayed him. He learned of his mother's sufferings, and he learned, too, that Dorothy Maxwell, the girl Bruce loved and trusted, was engaged to Stanford Stone.

"I'll play a lone hand, then," he said defiantly to himself. "I'll not deliver Bruce's letter. But I'll get this man Dodson by myself."

Chance guided him to a meeting of the poor held in protest against the rise in the price of bread. Tom Larnigan seized his chance. In a moment he displaced the speaker.

"This is a time to act—not to talk!" he cried. "Follow me! I'll lead you to the man who raised the price of bread!"
With a roar like that of a pack of wolves the crowd followed him, growing greater at every block, until at last it stormed the doors of the great office building in which St. John Dodson had his office, surged up to his office, and beat down all guards and barriers until it was at his very door. Then Tom went in alone to find the great man cowering at his desk.
"Shall I be them?" he asked, "or will you yield you out?"
"I've ordered the price back to the old figure," cried the frightened Dodson. "For God's sake take them away!"
Tom believed him. He told the crowd they had won their fight. And even as he spoke, a shot rang out. Dodson had killed himself.
At once Tom and his mother went to Chicago, to find Bruce somewhat improved. He smiled as he heard of Tom's first blow at the forces of graft.

(Episode No. 5 next week.)

Objects to So Much Advice

We have noted from time to time in the columns of "the Brand" various articles giving hidden advice(?) and instructions(?) to the farmers of the Hereford vicinity about the management and care of his business. Such an article appears in last issue under the caption "Heg Growing Increasing." We are not objecting to these words of advice for none of us are perfect, but suppose we look at it a little from the farmers' standpoint and see how Hereford likes to be told how to run its business by the farmer as he sees it.

The business man in order to capitalize his business, must pay capital 10 per cent annually, or virtually 11 per cent per annum. He must charge enough for his goods, to the consumer, to pay this interest on his investment in goods, plus the interest on what he has invested in equipment, business rooms or houses, his taxes, clerk hire and other overhead expenses, his living, and lastly, something for profit, which must all be charged up to the consumer. So that the consumer pays for his goods from 25 to 40 per cent more than the actual money invested in the goods, which is certainly unreasonable to say the least. And "the farmer" by the way, is a large factor in the consumption of these goods.

We heard a statement by one of our merchants this fall just past, that in one item alone in farm machinery, viz: harvesters, there had been sold to the farmers of Hereford vicinity, fully \$20,000 worth in the past two years, and of course that means a sale of all other farm machinery and supplies in proportion. Including his groceries and household supplies, clothing, etc. and the merchant is depending in a large measure, on "the farmer" to help him to pay for his store building and ware rooms, his plate glass fronts and fine display windows, his sidewalks and taxes, which last named expense we are not objecting to in so far as it applies to our schools (for Texas surely needs more and better schools and school buildings—Texas spends less money per capita on schools, and has more illiteracy per capita, than any state in the Union save three.)

But when it comes to voting a \$125,000 court house onto the lands of a new and undeveloped county like Deaf Smith, as was done by the population of Hereford a few years since, why of course we farmers are sore. Now Hereford is getting ready to vote on the question of paving some of its streets which usually means the blocks along the business front, which, if the proposition should carry, means an added burden to the consumer, including "the farmer," for, of course, the expense of paving would have to be added to overhead running expenses and figured in to the consumer, and this means several thousand dollars per block.

Now in the little campaign we had formed upon last fall by calling for a straw vote in regard to continuing to help the U. S. government to pay for a farm demonstration agent, which would only cost the whole county about \$1,300 per annum, Hereford held the balance of power and she used it to turn us down, and we heard many times in our little talks with the voters of Hereford why this was "farming country" and we have no use for such a person. It is a needless expense.

Now, this being the case, an agent is needed at Hereford in the post office, the freight depot, and a place to send the post master's and operator's children to school. We don't even need the court house, as all necessary business could be cheaply attended to at Amarillo or some other "seaport town," as we need no roads or schools. They should all be closed along with the farm houses that are now being the country over, and the land turned out to the benefit of a few coyotes and jack rabbits.

Say good people! Did you know that there are more cattle, more hogs and more good draft brood mares in Deaf Smith and Castro counties today than ever were be-

Want Ads

20 fancy bred, single comb, White Leghorn Cockerels for sale, cheap for the quality, \$1 to \$2 if taken soon. Theodore Cochell, West Hereford. 47 tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—The S. E. quarter Sec. 17, township 5, N. R. 4 E., Deaf Smith county. This is good smooth land. Make an offer. D. W. Jones, Portales, New Mexico. 496 tp

FOR SALE—2nd hand windmill and tower. Phone 119. 47 tf

SECOND HAND STORE—We have opened a second hand store in the Klinton building, east of Post Office. We buy and sell all kinds of household goods. Benke Bros. 49-2 tp

LOST—A pocket book containing about forty dollars. Lost Christmas week around Hereford. Finder return to Brand office and get reward. 47 tf

FOR SALE—Good feather bed. Phone 180. 43 tf

FK&D—Bundle feed, 1000 tons, with water and pasture; no loco; nine miles west of Happy. Address G. R. Ward, Happy, of Hereford, Texas. 47-1f

FOR SALE—Two high grade bulls, age 21 months, Rucker, Ranch, 12 miles northwest. 45 tf

WANTED—In each county in the Panhandle local agents for the Marion Six Cylinder \$6 H.P. automobile at \$1090. Will distribute either from Memphis or Amarillo. This is one of the best sizes brought out for the 1915 season at anywhere near this price. Write or wire, Greene Bros. Motor Sales Co., Memphis, Texas. Distributors for the Panhandle.

FOR SALE—About forty tons bundle maize and kafir. Will deliver in town at \$6 per ton. J. S. Jones. 482 tp

fore, or even dreamed of, and the number is growing every day and they are being cared for in a manner that would have been incredible to the cowman of ten years ago. And it is being done by the "small farmer" in a large measure, and he is the man that is to be the developer, the homemaker and the empire builder of this Paine country, than which there is no better land in the United States. Of course, there are off years, but no year is so near a failure as to crops but that with the proper taking care of the surplus in the years of plenty, there will be a bountiful supply for every need in the lean years.

Now, we have no desire to quarrel with you Hereford, but we would like to have prices charged us for farm supplies, and prices paid us for our farm produce, come nearer to corresponding profits to each of us. We'd be very glad to co-operate with you to that end.

If we could get along as you, with just the post office and the freight depot but that would not help the town much. Who is to blame?

The farmer needs the demonstration—the merchant don't; the merchant needs pavements—the farmer don't.

—A Farmer

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. 30 cents

McCrary's turkey scramble last Saturday afternoon created quite a bit of fun and amusement for those who participated and for the onlookers. Six big turkeys were turned loose from the top of the building and not one of them escaped capture. With the exception of one they were all easy to catch. The last one happened not to alight in the crowd below but kept flying to an opening, but was soon in the hands of some husky. —Memphis Democrat.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

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, yellow cheeks, fresh and rosy. Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 30 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write to: Chas. H. Johnson, Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and of free book, "How to Treat with Cardui," and sample wrapper. 1-16



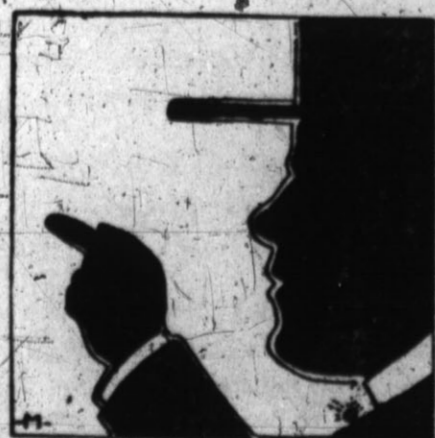
Read This!

The Brand

\$1.50 PER YEAR

PRINTED Every Thursday

Remember That, Please



You'll Like Hereford

HANDLING THE CASH

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY.

Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

They had been married six months—George Curtiss and Kitty Cline. All had gone well, when one afternoon Kitty's Aunt Prue came visiting. She hadn't seen the young wife since her marriage and, after drawing a long breath and getting a good toe hold, she said: "And now I want to ask about George."

"Is he a kind and loving husband?" "Why, Aunt Prue, George is just the best man in this world!" was the enthusiastic reply.

"How much salary does he get?" "Twenty-five per week."

"And how much do you save per week?"

"Save? Why, we haven't saved anything as yet."

"Then it's wuss than I thought far—far wuss. Who handles the money?"

"Why, George does, of course."

"That's it—that's it! He handles the money and does what he pleases with it. It is no wonder."

"But doesn't the husband always save the money?"

"He does where the wife is an idiot. Lord alive, child, any wife is five times as capable of handling the house money as the husband. We never should have been worth a hundred dollars if I hadn't taken the money matter into my own hands."

When the subject was changed the wife found herself thinking it would be very nice to handle the money, but was almost sure the husband would not consent, but he came home with a surprise for her. It happened he had heard that Aunt Prue was at the house that afternoon, and knowing her ideas on finance he suspected, "Kitty, I've been thinking things over today."

"What things?"

"Don't you think you could make my salary go further than I do?"

"Yes, I do, but—"

"Then I'll turn it over to you for the next three months."

"You are so good, George."

"You can run the house and everything."

"Why, I surely thought you would object."

"But you see I don't. I have saved \$50 in the last six months, though I was keeping it secret. I guess, however, you can beat my record and not try very hard."

"I shall surprise you, dearest." She surprised him all right. As there were only two of them, he had been buying porterhouse steak. For dinner they now had a round, and seeing that she was a tenderfoot the butcher had charged her the same price. The grocer weighed her sugar and butter short, and there was a skimping of potatoes. In two weeks, however, the wife had managed to save \$14, and then Aunt Prue came again.

"You don't want to put your money in the bank," said the old lady. "You send for one of those second-hand sewing machines that are advertised as good as new. You can surely save thirty-five dollars."

"I will."

"A man called at the house yesterday with stock in a silver mine to sell. It is a stock to be sold only to ministers and widows, but after some coaxing, and after promising never to tell, he let me have fifty dollars' worth of stock for \$15. It will pay dividends of 50 per cent."

"But I'll buy the stock for you now, and in two weeks you can pay me for it. Never miss a good thing if you can help it. I would not say anything to George about it if I were you."

During the last month of the three the husband looked so starved and anxious that the wife expected to hear him say any day that he must turn to barks and roots to get enough to fill up on, but he carried the thing through like a patriot.

"Well, the twelve weeks are up," said the husband one evening.

"And I think I can show you that I am a bit of a financier," was the proud reply.

The sewing machine had been brought over that afternoon, and the husband was led into its presence.

"How much?"

"Only fifteen dollars."

"I know of three second-hand machines here in town that you can buy at five dollars each, but never mind that."

"Here is some silver stock that Aunt Prue bought for me."

"Then she ought to give you your money back, for that swindle was exposed years ago."

"Oh, George, have I been swindled?"

"Most surely, but what else?"

"I bought two seashore lots."

"I heard you had and looked them up. They are on the edge of a big New Jersey swamp."

"And—and—"

"Did you buy half of Lake Erie for a melon patch?"

"Not quite. I only bought some stock in a Peruvian gold mine."

"I see. Now we will figure up what you have saved in your twelve weeks."

"Don't, George—don't!" she sobbed.

"But, you see—"

"If you won't, you may call Aunt Prue an idiot."

"As I was going to say—"

"And you may handle the house money to the last day of your life!"

And George grinned and kissed her, and Aunt Prue hasn't been in the house since.

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.

"ASINGER"

Is Always the Pride of Its Owner

The Singer Sewing Machine is Recognized all Over the World.

SPRING SEWING

Think how helpful a good Sewing Machine would be to you just now in remodeling old and making new garments. The charm of the SINGER and its new attachments is—you can do everything; plain sewing, tucking, ruffling, binding, hemming, darning, hemstitching and embroidering. If you wish to try one we will gladly bring one to your home.

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENT PLAN

With liberal allowance for your old machine.

MACHINES REPAIRED

E. B. BLACK CO.

LUTHER BLACK' SPECIAL SALESMAN

DRINK SIX GLASSES OF WATER DAILY

An Interesting Statement by One of the Big Men in the Drug Business



A. E. KIESLING

of Houston, Texas, says: "If you have a muddy complexion and dull eyes, you are constipated. Six glasses of water daily and one or two Rexall Orderlies at night will correct this condition and make you 'fit as a fiddle.' Rexall Orderlies, in my opinion, are the best laxative to be had, and can be taken by men, women or children."

NOTE YOUR OLD ERRORS.

Some Suggestions For Starting Another Lap on Life's Journey.

Although with most of us the custom of making an elaborate set of resolutions—all of them to be broken perhaps in a week—belongs to the past, it is by no means a bad idea to sit down and quietly think over their significance in calm retrospect. Such a view is indeed to be recommended. Without making vain and foolish resolutions, one may carefully note all errors and evade as many of them as possible during the next year.

If the past year has contained more tears than smiles tear off the old page, with its blots and mistakes, and throw it away. A clean new sheet, pure and white, lies before you. Forget to pity yourself so much and contemplate the condition of those more unfortunate. Leave your lamentations for bygone opportunities and plan for the future makeup. If the fates have been unkind to you during the past year try to turn the tables on them now. Do not be discouraged with your lot. Meet it and face it.

It is a good thing at the beginning of a fresh year, with the slate clean to make an effort to rid yourself of that characteristic human mistake of putting too great a value on the opinions of others.

Happiness, like disease and misery, is contagious. And just as no one can calculate the amount of harm to other people's dispositions done by the chronic grumbler it is impossible to conceive of the vast amount of genuine good that we owe to the considerate kindness of those who are blessed with light hearts.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

SAILORS OF ELIZABETHAN AGE

Memorial to Famous British Mariners is Far Off the Tourist Track.

Sir John Benn has persuaded the London county council to commemorate the Elizabethan sailors at Old Ratcliffe Cross, says the Manchester Guardian. The scheme hung fire for a time because the antiquaries could not fix the site of the cross, which has vanished as utterly as the name and reputation of the Ratcliffe highway near by. The place chosen is a little east of Rotherhithe tunnel, where a grimy wharf has preserved the name of the cross where so many of the stout-hearted explorers set sail for the northern seas.

Perhaps when Shadwell gets its riverside park there will be a few bold exploring sightseers from the West to look upon the memorial which is otherwise far from the tourist track as any spot in London. It shows square-ended Tudor ships under full sail above the names of Sir John Willoughby, Sir Martin Frobisher and other great names in Hakluyt and in English memories. Frobisher lies near Milton in St Giles' Cripplegate, well within the tourist area.

If you go from the memorial up Butchers' row into Stepney you are in the traditional sailors' town, although nowadays you find the sailors farther east, where dockland has grown up since the Elizabethan sailors went to sea. The church in Stepney's one bit of green is the sailor's church of London, unless Deptford with memories of the shipbuilders is admitted to have as good a claim. All the children born at sea were baptized parishioners of Stepney. Mariners' tombs are as thick here as those of Dutch merchants in Austin Friars. The discoverers should go back by Wapping, packed in between London docks and the river and still keeping in a score of farry inns suggestions of the Frobisher times. You can drink ale in the "North American Sailor" and think of the great days of old when they used to hang the pirates somewhere about Wapping Old Stairs. It was Johnson advised Boswell to explore Wapping, but Boswell did not, and much that was exciting—perhaps from want of sufficient exertion," he says humbly.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

Circus King is Dead

Baraboo, Wis., Jan. 1.—Al Ringling, 66 years old, died here today of Bright's disease. He has been ill about a year.

Mr. Ringling was the oldest of the Ringling Brothers, circus owners, who have their winter headquarters here. Mr. Ringling is survived by a widow.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."