

The Hereford Brand

VOLUME 14

HEREFORD, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1915

NUMBER 52

IRRIGATION MEN MAKE BIG HIT

Two Illinois Farmers Make Bumper Crops on Sod Land; Inexperienced With Irrigation But Succeed

An article which appeared in the Brand two weeks ago has been in such demand that the issue containing it having been quickly exhausted, the same is reprinted this week. Requests for this article have come in from Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Texas. Some men even wrote to the owners of the farm if the things said about them were really the facts. Let this be known: That the Brand has never knowingly misrepresented the facts about the irrigation since the first well was put down.

It has never been doubted for a moment by those who were in a position to know that the four best cards a farmer can hold in the game of farming in the Hereford district are: Water, Work, Soil and Sunshine. This was the winning hand held by two Illinois farmers who came new into this district last spring and began active operations to farm under the insurance method of irrigation. They were John Pollock and Percy Welliver, both families arriving in March. Their new Texas friends call them automobile farmers for both ride in machines to and from their farm, which is situated some 10 miles northeast of Hereford and some 4 miles west of the new town of Dawn.

Their land was all virgin soil on the first of April, never having been touched by the plow share. To make a beginning they employed a Mr. White to turn 200 acres with a gasoline tractor. This was done in good shape. On the first of May, D. L. McDonald, who had the contract to install a big irrigation well, moved his machines on the ground and he began operations to furnish water for the crop being planted in grain—kaffir, maize and cane, altogether 160 acres and in addition, 40 acres of land to be prepared for alfalfa.

The row crops were planted at the right season and in due time the water from the pump was ready for the growing crops. A first class well was brought in and all of the machinery scientifically installed—none better in the country. While the pumps were at work they took a delight in handling the water; they wanted to be first hand in this part of the game. So with an ample supply of fuel oil and other necessities for running the plant, with their ditches made, they said, "Let 'er go." Unlike other irrigators in this district, they set a new pace by operating their irrigation plant day and night. Beginning early each Monday morning they would take "shifts" at the job of spreading the water (the engine and pump required little attention, sometimes running all day without any one present) and would not stop until Saturday midnight. This was a severe test for a new irrigation well, but the flow of water showed no sign of diminution, the flow was just as strong, in fact not better, at the end of the season of pumping than at the beginning. Their experiment was watched with much interest.

It must be remembered in stating results that their crops were all on sod land and that this made it more difficult to handle under water. Their 40 acres being prepared for alfalfa was worked up and irrigated ready for the seeding in September, and a fine stand was obtained. As their row crops began to approach maturity, they saw and their neighbors observed that they had made a winning, and when the harvesters went into the field to cut the crop, they

were astonished at the heavy yields; nothing like it had ever been seen by the old-timers. The results: Over 3,000 bushels of kaffir, 2,500 bushels of maize, 1,200 bushels of cane seed, 100 tons of cane hay and 400 tons of rough feed hay. At the present market price this stuff is easily worth \$5,650.00.

The oil bill, including the fuel oil, lubricating oil and gasoline for the entire season was \$369.45. This amount pays for the oils used for the extra 40 acres of alfalfa and the gasoline used in their two autos. Their irrigation plant was run exactly 35 days of 24 hours each.

When talking about their experience with Water, Work, Soil and Sunshine, they declare this land at \$75 per acre when properly handled will bring a larger income than the best corn-land in Illinois. Their net income, counting their own time, wages in the cost, is about 23 per cent on the investment.

Gass Store Makes Improvements

The store of D. R. Gass & Son has been undergoing some needed changes this week. The stair which has been "in the way" ever since the building was built has been moved back a few feet and the center shelves have been worked over, making the place more convenient. The front awning, old style lean-to, has also been torn away and a new sky-light awning is to be built instead. J. Ray, capitalist of Vernon, owns the building and is making these improvements to improve the looks of his property. The old sign of the Hubbard Dry Goods Co., which has adorned (?) the front of the building for a long time, will likely be erased and the proper designation put on.

GENERAL VON LUETTEVITZ



General Von Luettevitz, formerly German military governor of Brussels, now commands a German army on the French border.

Brotherhood Meeting in Progress

Beginning last week with a prayer meeting, the Brotherhood services have developed into a revival, regular preaching being held each night since Monday night. Rev. W. M. Baker, pastor of the Presbyterian church, preached Monday night; Rev. Henson, pastor of the Methodist church, Tuesday night; and Dr. G. A. Faris, pastor of the First Christian church, occupied the pulpit Wednesday night. Good audiences are in attendance each night. While this meeting was begun and organized by the "Brethren" the women of the churches are taking as much if not more interest than the men. An invitation and welcome is extended to all.

"OCEANS OF WATER,"

JOAN OF ARC'S BIRTHPLACE IN RUINS



Ruins of the village of Domremy, in the Marne district, after it was bombed by the Germans. Domremy was the birthplace of Joan of Arc and the house in which she first saw the light was the show place of the town.

DO IT NOW

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,
If you like him, or you love him, tell him now;
Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration
As he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow.
For no matter how you shout it, he won't really care about it—
He won't know how many tear drops you have shed—
If you think some praise is due him now's the time to slip it to him
For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead!

More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny
And the hearty, warm approval of a friend,
For it gives to life a savor, and it makes you stronger, braver,
And it gives you heart and spirit to the end.
If he earns your praise—bestow it; if you like him, let him know it;
Let the words of true encouragement be said;
Do not wait till life is over and he's underneath the clover—
For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead!

—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Juniors Excel Others

The Brand has been publishing every week a long list of the church society programs—Endeavor, Union and League. These programs are usually prepared by the members and handed into this office ready for the "copy hook" and type setter. For a time, these programs were "edited," that is to say, they were read over, carefully corrected and punctuated. The high school is of course supposed to place extra stress upon English composition but it seems that the members of the senior societies do not practice their "darning" for the juniors excel them in the preparation of their programs. The "copy" which the juniors hand in is better and more plainly written, more carefully punctuated and better arranged. Some programs which have recently been presented do not commend themselves even to a printer, who is supposed to know how to decipher anything. If you please, let's have the programs written in the same careful way in which you would expect them printed.

Donates Song Books to Church

A thoughtful kindness has been extended to the choir and members of the Methodist church by Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Ashbrook, who have bought and given one hundred and twenty five new song books for their use. The name of the new book is, "Diadems," and contains many of the old hymns and songs besides a number of new church and Sunday school songs. These books will be appreciated by that church and one of the choir members hopes to see more "singers" on the choir platform from now on.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

gentlemen were neighbors and among the most highly esteemed people in their community.

Closes Volume Fourteen and Retires

With this issue, January 29, 1915, the Brand closes Vol. XIV and enters next week upon its fifteenth year. The writer and present editor has been connected with the Brand since June 13, 1907, a period of seven years, seven months and sixteen days. During that time, some three hundred and ninety six issues have been published, not one having been missed. The total number of papers printed will total at five hundred thousand. We feel that it has been no little task to follow the routine of newspaper work even in connection with a country weekly week in and out, and we lay it down with a mixture of some regret and satisfaction; with regret that we must sever our pleasant business connections with the business men and subscribers and with the "shop force" that has made it possible to serve the public thru the means of the printed page; with satisfaction because we know that every step in the work has been conscientiously done without fear of criticism or hope of praise. At no time, have we felt that we must subserve any special interest or set and, tho' we might have disagreed in times with many, we have not considered our pen infallible. If we have made enemies, we forgive them; if we have gained any good friends, we honor them. We have tried to faithfully record the history of the county and community and, in after years, the files will show how well this has been done; we have not buried our mistakes—we have published them.

In concluding our work, we wish to thank all who have in any way contributed to the success of the Hereford Brand during our connection with it and wish for our successor a more abundant prosperity as owner and editor of the paper.

A. C. ELLIOTT.

Opens New Picture Show

Tonight at the old opera house, Homer Fox will give his initial entertainment—a new movie show. The place has been fixed up for the new enterprise. On the first night, the Hereford Brass Band will also give a concert and furnish music for the occasion.

Mrs. J. H. Williams returned Thursday night from San Antonio from the bedside of her sister, who is much improved. Miss Ruby Williams accompanied her mother and remained in Austin at school.

W. S. Higgins was down the Den- last week on business.

FARMERS SHORT COURSE NEXT WEEK

Begins Tuesday, 10 a. m.—Prominent Agriculturists and Experts to Discuss Questions of Interest.

Beginning next Tuesday morning and continuing for four days, the Tri-County Farmers Short Course will be held in this city. The sessions will be held at the court house. A large number of farmers are expected from Castro and Farmer counties. W. L. Boys, Farm Demonstrator for the three counties, will be in charge of the program. For programs or any information concerning the course, he should be consulted.

Among the out of town speakers will be: Judge Hamlin of Farmer county, Judge Kerr of Castro; F. E. Boesen of Amarillo; E. M. Bainer, Santa Fe Agricultural Demonstrator; L. L. Johnson, also of the Santa Fe; Dr. Wm. Ganzer, U. S. Farm Demonstrator for the West Texas district; B. F. Rothgeb, U. S. Grain Sorghum Investigator for the Panhandle; W. W. Cunningham of Amarillo; J. W. Neil of Austin, connected with the State Department; Prof. J. C. Burns, of College Station; W. C. Sherman, Supt. DeLaval Cream Separator; John F. Ross, U. S. Farm Demonstrator, Amarillo; C. C. French, connected with the Fort Worth Stock Yards; and others.

Some of the subjects to be discussed will be: Irrigation, Vegetables and how to grow them; breeding grain sorghums; insect pests; best use for silage; varieties to grow on the Plains; how to raise hogs for the market, etc.

It is to be hoped that the local farmers will take great interest in this course as they are supposed to be the ones to be benefited.

WALES AS A MESSENGER



The prince of Wales has earned a name for himself in the war and now has been promoted to be a dispatch bearer. He is here shown equipped for the duties of that position.

Dawn Has Post Office

Beginning from the first of the year, the new town of Dawn, some 13 miles east of Hereford on the Santa Fe, has had a post office and a number of the people in that community are now being served from that place instead of at Hereford. A number of subscribers to the Brand have had their addresses changed from Hereford and Umbarger to Dawn.

J. S. Lowe of Indiana writes that as long as he has interests in this section, he would like to read the Brand and so sends in his renewal. They are all doing it.

Aged Citizen Dies

In the death of W. D. McIntosh, which occurred last Saturday afternoon at 5:15 o'clock, at the home of his son, Deaf Smith county loses one of its most honorable citizens. He was approaching the 81st mile stone of life when the summons came. On account of his active life and his advanced age, he had been failing in health for some two years. The end came peacefully, surrounded by his family. His wife had gone before him some fourteen years ago and his remains were shipped back to the family burying grounds at Cameron, Texas, where interment was made. The remains were in charge of J. W. Ford who accompanied the four sons on the trip. The wives of the three married sons were also in the party.

The deceased was born in South Carolina in 1834. He came to Texas in 1876 and settled in Robinson county, afterwards moving to Falls county. About fourteen years ago, the family moved to the Plains. He was a member of the 20th Mississippi regiment and was wounded in the battle at Franklin. He had a number of medals awarded him for bravery and service in the Confederate army. He had been a member of the Baptist church since the close of the war and had lived uprightly and was a good neighbor and friend. He leaves four sons, Will, Al and Henry of this county, and Robert of Cameron, the latter with his wife coming to Hereford to be with the father in his last hours. He also leaves a host of friends to mourn and sympathize with his beloved family.

Buffalo Roaming Over The Plains

The Tribune lately told of the exciting buffalo hunt by the cowboys near here, of its killing, and how the Farwell people feasted on buffalo meat for several days after. This buffalo had escaped from a herd owned by "Buffalo" Jones near Portales, N. M., and we have since learned that the rest of the herd, numbering about twenty-one, have made their escape from confinement and are now roaming the plains as of old.

People coming up with them, and not knowing they have been in captivity and owned by private parties, will no doubt be much surprised at their appearance at places long known to have, in times past, harbored large numbers of the big game.

It will require a great deal of effort to round up the herd and return them to the corral where they have been long in confinement. There is no telling how far they have strayed.—State Line Tribune.

Ships Eighteen Cars of Broom Corn

The farmers around Floydada have shipped from the 1914 crop of broom corn cars. Most of the product went direct to New York for export. The prices ranged from \$30 to \$50 per ton. This is considered too low for broom corn, as often the price is up to \$75 and \$100, especially after the farmers have sold. The total receipts of these 18 cars will net about \$11,000, says the Floyd county Hesperian.

WORLD FAMOUS VIOLINIST



MAUDE POWELL

Will appear in Concert in Canyon, Wednesday, February 17th.

First show at Star Theatre at 7:15; second at 8:30 on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. 1t

"Anything from a toothpick to a threshing machine," at The Fair. 51-2t

TROTOL-GELATIN AND ITS EFFECTS



Trotol-gelatin is a powerful new explosive invented by Lieut. H. C. Woodward of the New York national guard. At the left are Lieutenant Woodward and a sergeant priming a stick of the explosive. At the right is a photograph of a land mine exploding, and below a view of the "crater" caused by the explosion.

Talks Across Continent

That the old expression, "It can't be done," has about come to its end was again demonstrated this week, when a long distance telephone conversation was held across the continent. Dr. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, opened the conversation by talking with Mr. Thos. Watson, his former assistant, who was on the San Francisco end of the line, starting off at 4 p. m. with the call that the inventors had used when first trying to send the human voice across the telephone wire, "Ahoy! Ahoy!" to which Mr. Watson answered instantly. The office of President Vail of the American Telegraph and Telephone Company, at 15 Dey Street, was crowded when the talk started at 4 o'clock with public officials, representatives of civic organizations, engineers, scientists, leaders in the commercial and financial world, prominent journalists and telephone officials. President Wilson at Washington was then connected and he talked to the San Francisco office. Mayor Curley of Boston, was later switched on and he too extended to Mayor Rolph the best wishes of his city. The engineers of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, disappointed at the inability of President Vail to be at his office, and undaunted by the task before them, connected President Vail at Jekyll Island, one thousand miles down the Atlantic seaboard off the coast of Florida with the transcontinental line, and Mr. Vail spoke four thousand four hundred miles in his talk to San Francisco. All the conversations were expressions of good wishes for the success of the exposition at San Francisco. Mr. Vail said, "At the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia, the exhibit of the Bell system consisted of two telephones capable of talking from one part of the room to another. Faint as the transmitted speech then was, it became at once the marvel of the world, causing scientists as well as laymen to exclaim the wonder. Starting with these feeble instruments only the Bell Company by persistent study, incessant experiment and the expenditure of immense sums of money, created an entire new art, inventing, developing and perfecting, making improvements great and small in telephone, transmitter, line, cable, switchboard, and every other piece of apparatus and plant required for the transmission of speech."

Land Loans.

If you want some 10 per cent money on your land, write me at once. If school land it must be patented. E. S. Ireland, Dimmitt, Texas. 1t

Good brooms at The Fair for only 35 cents on Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays. 17tf

Prof. Terrell of the Canyon Normal was over with the basket ball team Monday.

White Face Writes Back to Old Home Paper

The following letter clipped from the Allerton News, Iowa, will be of interest to many of other Iowa subscribers to the Brand as well as to the local readers:

Hereford, Texas, Dec. 27, 1914—Mr. F. J. Brown, Ed. Allerton News. Dear Friend: Find enclosed check for \$1.00 to advance my subscription to the News for 1915.

We have had a white Christmas here, but not very cold. Have had a fine winter so far and our cattle are wintering well. Cattle is one of our important industries here. This is a stock farming country. Crops were extra good here the past season, both under irrigation and dry farming and it is our opinion that the black eye that this country got a few years past by the real estate men over rating this land here and selling so much on small payments and short time on balance was the cause of a great many men leaving this country broke, when they might have stayed here and done well had they known the country in which they had located and had stayed with it. In fact, it is out of all danger now. Prospectors that are fortunate enough to find this country now are more than pleased with the outlook.

My family and myself are all well and are enjoying good health and the benefit of living in a prosperous country and among the best people this side of the Iowa line.

With best wishes to the News and our old-time friends, I remain Yours truly, Sherman Williams.

We have an abundance of cake and meal on hand and more coming. E. W. Harrison.

"Hushing the Scandal" at Star Theatre, a special two reel Keystone Comedy, Monday night. 1t

Mrs. J. E. Bills and little daughter, Thelma, of Amarillo visited in the home of Mrs. W. B. Robinson this week.

Blacksmith and Barber a Likely Combination

Quitague, in the brakes, has the only combination blacksmith shop and tonsorial parlor in the world. Editor Bob Johnson of Matador, discovered this modern wonder. In an unbiased discussion of the subject he says he never intends to patronize that shop, and upon reflection there is good logic in his conclusion too, for he says: "It would be just our luck for the proprietor to become confused, and spread the lather all over the mules hoof, and slap a red hot shoe in our face."—Floyd County Hesperian.

It is more than probable that some barbers should be called face carpenters or head blacksmiths, if the rough way in which they handle a customer's face and head would be any recommendation.

Out in the World

Out in the world, my lad you'll find
A different crowd of people
From those that habitate your mind
On top of fancy's steeple—
And you may swear
At them, and tear
Your ruffled hair—
But they won't care.

Out in the world, my lad you'll learn
That life is ceaseless working,
And all your powers you must turn
Into your work—no shirking!
Or you will go
To failure's woe,
The world will know
You're far too slow.

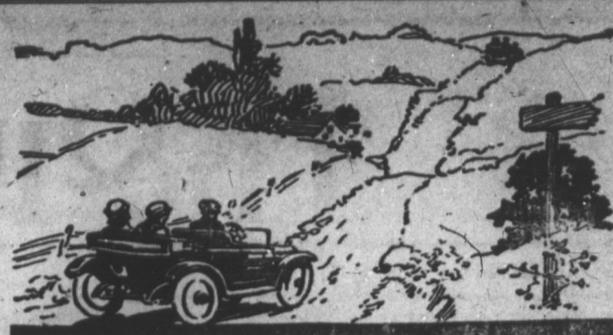
Out in the world, my lad you'll find
A different crowd of people
From those that habitate your mind
On top of fancy's steeple—
Do your best,
Forget the rest—
And you'll get there.
—Grant McGee.

Rev. Aticus Webb, the fire end of the prohibition torch of Texas, was in the city this week looking after some business.

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. Foster's Antiseptic Healing OIL. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES

"Dodson's Liver Tone" is Harmless To Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels. Here's my guarantee—Go to a drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick. I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.



The Hereford Garage & Machine Works

...FOR...
Goodyear and Goodrich Tires, Michelin and Racine Tubes
All kinds of Auto Repair work and Auto Accessories
Any kind of Machine Work, Gunsmithing, etc.
AUTO LIVERY
Phone 23
The Hereford Garage

Say Friend

We sell more coal than any coal dealer in Hereford. The reason is: We handle Maitland lump, Jumbo Niggerhead, Colorado coals, Fancy Egg, Fancy Nut, and No. 5 Rea Coal from New Mexico. That is why we are able to supply your wants in coal. ¶ In feed we have Milo Maize, Corn Chops, Rice Bran, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls mixed with Cotton Seed Meal, Oats, Flour and Meal, No. 1 and No. 2 Salt, also No. 1 Salt pressed into 50 pound blocks which is much better than rock salt. ¶ We are in the market for any amount of Maize, Kaffir and Feterita. When you have grain to sell let us figure with you; we are at the same old stand.

Fallwell & Son
PHONE 41

ESTABLISHED 1901 INCORPORATED 1909

GARRISON BROS.

Are now in position to show you a full line **JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS** The Latest Improved Models for 1915 Call and See Them

WE ALSO CARRY Wagons and Buggies, Windmills—both the Leader and the Star—Well Casing and Pipe, Wood Rod, and a Full Line of Pipe Fittings ¶ We Have Just Received a Car of Barbed Wire and Field Fence OUR LINE OF STOVES AND RANGES ARE THE BEST MADE

GARRISON BROS.
MAKE OUR STORE HEADQUARTERS

Sick Two Years With Indigestion. "Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.—Advertisement.
We have on track fresh from the mines 2 cars Niggerhead Coal. Stock up. E. W. Harrison.
We may not be the nearest to you, but we will come the nearest pleasing you. Betts & Clark. 14tf
Vern Witherspoon has some good work mares for sale. 49-4tp

PHONE
No.
1

McQueen Grain Co.

SUCCESSOR TO THE HANSON GRAIN COMPANY

PHONE
No.
1

WE wish to announce to the trade that we have purchased the Hanson Grain Co. business, and will be pleased to serve you when in need of anything in our line. We handle a full line of COAL, GRAIN, HAY, SALT, ETC. Our prices will be reasonable.

We Sell Strictly For Cash

Thereby enabling us to give you better service for your money. We know your wants and can serve you best. Albert Murphy will remain with us. **WE PAY CASH AND MUST SELL FOR CASH.** Your business will be appreciated. Prompt, efficient service guaranteed.

2000 POUNDS A TON WITH US

PHONE 1
for COAL

Coal, Grain, Hay, Salt, Etc.

PHONE 1
for GRAIN

News from the Churches

The Junior Missionary Society
Program conducted by the Laura Edwards Mission Band.

Song—The Grand Word, "Who-so-ever."

Sentence prayer—Jessie Anthony, Donelda Sites, Annie Fitzhugh Parker.

Roll call—Respond with books of the Bible, viz. Joshua, Judges, Ruth 1 and 2, Samuel 1 and 2, Kings.

Bible lesson—From the Prison to the Palace.

Our Bethlehem House Nashville—Mary Daily.

A Chinese-New Year's dinner—Lewis Anthony.

A little missionary—Mary Short. "In-a-minute" is a bad friend; he makes you put off what you ought to do at once and so gets you into trouble.

Baptist Young People's Union, Song.

Prayer by several members.

Scripture lesson, Isa. 6:1-8—Read by leader.

What the B. Y. P. U. plans to do for missions.

Missionary meetings—Mr. Mills. Study course book—Bro. Farmer.

Education and enlistment in scriptural giving—Goochie Sisk.

B. Y. P. T. and new missionaries—Mrs. Davis.

How to make our work effective.

Missionary teachings—Grace Lucas.

Co-operate with the church and its plans—Bertha Dameron.

Literature and library—Lemuel Carlyle.

Keep in touch with the missionaries on the field—Earl Wilson.

Special music—Mrs. Mounts and Elzina.

Leader—Mr. Burkhalter.

C. W. B. M. Program.

Topic—"This Grace Also," service with money.

Hymn—Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Bible lesson—Psalm 96.

The Lord's prayer in concert.

Hymn—I Gave My Life for Thee.

Service with money—Mrs. Hill Garrison.

The Shunammite's son—Mrs. Vanderburg.

Special song—Mrs. Hale.

The prophet Daniel—Mrs. Oberthier.

Lives of two missionaries—Mesdames Shirley and Bell.

Special song—Six young ladies.

Roll call responded to with quotation on Giving.

Leader—Mrs. S. J. Dodson.

Time, 2 p. m., Christian church, Wednesday, Feb. 3.

Presbyterian Junior Endeavor.

A story about a fisherman.

Leader—Eather Fox.

Song—224.

Lord's prayer in concert.

Scripture reading—Luke 5:4-10.

Lesson story—Annie Lora Lovelace.

Reading—Forest Cofh.

Song—136.

Sentence prayers.

Why should we obey Jesus?—Wilson Giles.

Why should we confess our sins to Christ?—Marie Stoabs.

Song—Audrey Carroll.

Thoughts on the lesson topic—Dorothy Boardman.

Story—Lorenda Stoabs.

What blessing has Christ brought to men—Mary Lee Fuqua.

What is it to be a fisher of men—Ruth Lee.

A voyage to the Pacific Ocean—Clyde Carroll.

Bible chain, Rom. 12:19—Lester Boardman.

Luke 23:34—Jack Fuqua.

Business.

Christian Endeavor Program

Topic—Samson, example of a clean life.

Song.

Sentence prayers.

Bible lesson—Judges 13:8-16, 24, 25.

Comments on lesson.

Hymn.

Phophecy about Samson—By circle.

Consequences of living a clean life—By five members.

Hymn.

Do we need the early training Samson received? Why?

Benediction.

Time, 4 p. m., Christian church.

Leader—Irene Holzer.

Jr. C. E. Program.

Topic—A story about some fishermen.

Song—123.

The Lord's prayer in concert—Led by Avis Wilson.

Bible lesson, Luke 5:4-10—Read by leader.

Story of the lesson—Told by Marjory Dameron.

Talks on fishing, everyone taking part who has gone fishing.

Lesson story—Lora Kibbe.

Song—111.

Mission study—Merrill Granger.

Sentence prayers—Led by Isabel Wheeler, closed by Dorothy Barnett.

Closing song chosen by C. R. Smith.

Misphah.

Leader—Emma Belle Elliott.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

The Fair, the people's store.

51-2t

The Panhandle Grain Co. wants to sell you some coal, and wants to buy all the maize, kaffir or wheat that you have to offer. Get our prices before you sell. We have plenty of C. S. Cake and meal on hand. The Elevator, Hereford, Texas.

51-2t

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers—Advertisement.

RETURNED TO THEIR RUINED HOME



Pathetic photograph of a French family that has returned to its home only to find it a mass of ruins.

Parrot Items

Miss Janie Dixon and Joe Hastings have been visiting friends in Parrott.

Miss Alva Metcalf spent Saturday night at Emerson Hacker's.

Miss Florence Hacker spent Sunday evening at Presley Dyer's.

Threshing has again started in the neighborhood, the machine being at Bob Neely's now.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanlan were up at Mr. Lynch's Monday.

John Hacker and family called at F. R. Metcalf's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tate of Dimmitt visited last Friday and Saturday with J. W. Hanlan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lynch are disposing of their household goods and stock preparatory to making their departure for Medford, Ore., where they will reside in the future. En route they will visit the fair at San Francisco, also the exposition at San Francisco.

Parrott school was dismissed for Tuesday of this week. The teacher, Miss Meta Wagner, acting as bridesmaid for Miss Helen McCormick of Tullia, who was married to Frank Clifton of Nazareth.

Mr. and Mrs. Orie Renfro entertained last Friday evening with music and dancing. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wagner and family, B. F. Neely and family, Bob Neely, Roy High, Wilbur Renfro, Leroy Satterwhite, Joe Birkenfield, Lon Dennard, Floyd, Will and Hazel Hacker, Alfred Grant, Olin Dendy, Harold Kearns and Martin Simpson. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Rev. Sharp of Dimmitt will preach at Parrott next Sunday. All should attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch will leave for Oregon Friday. Their friends are sorry to see them leave.

Willie, Russell and Mary Metcalf have been on the sick list the past week.

Miss Zella Boydston is on the sick list.

John Hacker and Jacob Wagner were in Hereford Monday.

Mrs. Orie Renfro and Mrs. J. W. Hanlan spent the afternoon with Mrs. B. F. Neely last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wagner entertained at six o'clock dinner last Sunday the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hanlan, Rob Neely, Chris Kopp, F. R. Metcalf and Joe Birkenfield.

Chris Kopp, the Parrott carpenter, has just completed two new graneries in the neighborhood, one for F. R. Metcalf and one for B. F. Neely.

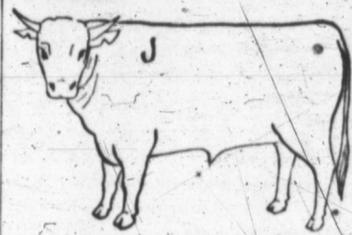
Ringtail caught a rat.

Opens Grain Business in Hereford

J. M. McQueen has bought out the Hanson Grain Co.'s business and has taken charge. Mr. McQueen is not a stranger to the people of Hereford and needs no introduction. He was in charge of the coal and grain business of Dentz & Isaacs, which firm will be remembered by all of the older citizens. Since leaving Hereford, he has been engaged in business and has been connected with a coal and grain concern at Amarillo. He and Mrs. McQueen and their two daughters have moved to this city to make their home and their friends are glad to welcome them. He is not unacquainted in the Panhandle, having been a citizen for twenty-five years and will be remembered by many as a faithful Texas Ranger, in which service he remained for some years. The Brand bespeaks for him a successful business career in Hereford.

Judge L. Gough has returned from a three week's business trip to Eastern Texas.

Don't say drug store say Corner Drug Store. Itf



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

Hereford Nurseries

Growers and dealers in all kinds of Trees—Fruit, Shade and ornamental. 25 years in the nursery business in Texas. Have tested out over three hundred varieties of Fruit on the Plains in our own private experimental grounds.

L. P. LANDRUM, Manager

For information and Catalog, address the Company, Hereford Tex.

I SELL

Stock Tanks
Elevated Tanks
Pipe, all sizes
Pipe Fittings
Brass Goods, all kinds
Ventilated Flues
Stove Pipe

We do all kinds of Plumbing and Tin Work; Also Mill and Windmill Work

Phone 31

TOM WOOD

3rd Street East of Black Furniture Co.



Special Low Fares

ACCOUNT OF WORLD'S PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION—San Francisco. We will have on sale daily, June 1st to Sept. 30th inc., round-trip Summer tourist tickets to San Francisco and return at fare of \$58.30, final return limit Dec. 31st, 1915. Also have on sale daily, March 1st to November 30th, round trip special excursion, at fare of \$48.30, final return limit, three months from date of sale. Effective February 8-9, round trip fare will be \$48.30, final return limit March 20th. Liberal stop overs allowed on these tickets both going and returning.

Special low rates to St. Louis, Mo., account Interstate Merchant's Bureau Meeting spring 1915. First meeting tickets on sale Jan. 30 to Feb. 7 incl. Second meeting tickets on sale Feb. 13 to 23 incl. Third meeting tickets on sale Feb. 27 to March 21 incl. Liberal return limits.

D. L. THORNBURY, Agent

Farm For Rent

The old Terry farm, one and one-half miles west of Dawn on the railroad, 608 acres, 400 in cultivation, good house, well, windmill, stables and storm house, fine loam land, will rent for one-fourth the crop to good tenant. Apply to C. C. F. Blanchard, Amarillo, Texas, or owner.

J. A. Graves, Cuero, Tex. 1tp

Grind your grain if you can, and if you can't our feed mill is ready to serve you. Bring your maize and kaffir to be ground. E. W. Harrison.

Betts-Clark are agents for the Saturday Evening Post. 274f



Dinner getting will always be an easy task if you always have on hand a full supply of our **SPLENDID "CAN" GOODS**—canned fruits, canned vegetables, canned everything.

Don't buy by the can; buy by the **DOZEN**. This will **SAVE** you **MONEY** and lots of trouble.

You **CAN** enjoy what we have in **CANS**.

WILLIAMS BROS.

Sanitary Grocers

Phone 128

Local and Personal

Santa Fe Time Table

WEST BOUND

No. 113 Lv. 9:55 a. m.
No. 117 " 11:20 p. m.

EAST BOUND

No. 118 Lv. 7:12 a. m.
No. 114 " 2:40 p. m.

Mrs. G. H. LeGrand was a caller at the Brand office Saturday.

E. B. Black went over to Farwell yesterday morning on business.

John Patton has been confined to the house most of this week by a severe cold.

M. B. Hailey, manager for the Green Valley Ranch, was a business caller at the Brand office this week.

John Whitsett, who has been spending some time at Mineral Wells, has returned to his home at Vega.

Ira Ricketts and family have moved back to Hereford to make their home. They have been living at Portales.

A recent meeting of the Woodmen of the World, C. C. Rockwell was chosen as a delegate to the Houston convention.

Grayson Bell of Canyon is here for a day or two on business.

Mr. Lewiston of the Cap Rock was trading in Hereford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Donald returned yesterday morning from Fort Worth.

Rev. R. E. L. Farmer left yesterday afternoon for Canyon where he will attend the Fifth Sunday meeting.

C. L. Sullivan wants to advertise for a wife, while Mrs. Sullivan is visiting for a month in New Mexico and Amarillo with relatives.

J. M. O'Neal of Fort Worth, a particular friend of O. E. Thomas and E. B. Black, was a caller at the furniture store yesterday morning.

W. W. Watson, who has been down at Colorado City for some months looking after some cotton picking, is expected to return to Hereford tomorrow.

Mrs. R. H. Norton, who has been confined to her home for some time, was the recipient of over 100 greetings on the 22nd of this month, that day being her birthday. The greetings came in the form of post cards each with a written or printed well-wish for her.

A. W. Gregg killed a large white head, white tail eagle the other day and was showing the bird in town yesterday. It measured 7 feet, 8 inches from tip to tip.

J. L. Ladd of Bay City, Texas, a personal friend of Frank J. Potts, was a visitor in Hereford this week. He is an old newspaper man and paid this office a visit. At present he is a traveling man.

O. B. and H. M. Jackson of Vega were in Hereford Wednesday on business. The Jackson Brothers' ranch is one of the largest in this county, grazing more cattle perhaps than any one single firm.

Capt. Wright has returned from Quitaque, Texas, via Plainview to spend the rest of the winter here. He is telling a new story about the meaning of the Indian word for that town with such a peculiar name—Quitaque.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Vogele left yesterday for Chicago and while there Mrs. Vogele will visit the wholesale millinery houses to purchase a new spring stock. They will visit relatives in Indiana before returning home.

A. Mantooth sends in his subscription renewal from Carozal, Canal Zone, U. S. A. He takes the paper in order to keep posted on the affairs of this section. Another subscriber in Alaska also reads the Brand. Thus the tropics and frigid meet.

Mrs. Lawrence Johnson of Summerfield entertained the other afternoon some of her friends from Hereford. In the party were: Mrs. E. Renfro, Mrs. Stambaugh, Mrs. C. E. Smith and Miss Alta Renfro. They went over in the Renfro car.

Grandpa Comer, known as Foxy Grandpa, has returned from a long stay down in Texas, where he visited his relatives. He says that they had eight weeks of rainy weather and that he got awful tired of it. He will visit in Hereford a few days and then go to his home at Clovis.

E. E. Ramsey received the other day four very fine white wyandotte cockrels, which he will place with his already well bred white flock. Mr. Ramsey brings in every year some new blood for his henery and has a line which is hard to beat for eggs and meat.

Mrs. L. P. Hendricks of Madison, Wis., was here last week making an investigation of the irrigation possibilities of the Hereford district. She owns a fine section of land near Hereford and is thinking of having a big irrigation well put down. She is enthusiastic about this country and wonders why the Hereford people do not advertise the advantages of the country in a more effective way. She believes that many farmers would come here if they only knew of the bountiful supply of irrigation water and the rich soil.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Guthrie and their four sons came up to Hereford Tuesday morning by auto from Amarillo and were at the Northern Hotel until today when they took rooms at the Carl House. They have come to Hereford to make their home and as soon as they can find a vacant place will go to housekeeping. Mr. Guthrie, as will be seen from another mention, will take charge of the Brand next Monday. He was raised in Sullivan county, Missouri, and has been in the newspaper business at Milan in that country for twelve years and still owns a half interest in that paper. As evidence that he and his family have already become citizens of the White Face City is the fact that the second morning after their arrival, three of the boys enrolled in the school. The Brand extends to this family a welcome to the community and trusts that they will find a place of their liking in the social, religious and business life of the town.

Three Cold Days

Last Friday, Saturday and Sunday morning was the record of the longest cold spell for the Panhandle this winter. The thermometer stood at from 12 to 14 above zero each morning of the three days. The first days of this week, however, have been warmer, Wednesday being an ideal day, tho the mist in the early morning had been frozen on the wires and trees until they were covered with a coating of brilliant crystals. The message from the weather forecaster on Wednesday said that Thursday would be the coldest of the season and down to zero, but this forecast failed. The storm came down from the Rockies alright, but it "blew over" and the weather was not very bad.

Sarah Elizabeth Donald Dead; Age 6 Years.

A death which has caused unusual and great sorrow to the home and many friends was that of Sarah Elizabeth Donald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Donald of Hereford, Texas, who entered into Life Eternal after a very short illness.

Sarah Elizabeth, with her mother and sister, Emma Jeane, was visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Potts, of Watauga, Texas. She was taken suddenly ill Sunday night, January 17, with pneumonia and passed away Monday night, before her father, who is a prominent ranchman of Hereford, could reach her bedside. The funeral was held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Potts on Wednesday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. W. A. Pattison of Fort Worth and Rev. N. B. Baker of Valley View. The sweet, familiar hymns, "Nearer My God to Thee," and "Lead Kindly Light," were rendered by a cousin, Miss Ione Johnson, of Fort Worth. After which the remains were laid to rest in the family burying ground at Birdville, where the mound was hidden from sight by the many floral tributes. Among them were the beautiful symbols of sympathy sent by the Hereford Presbyterian Missionary Society and Hereford friends. The pall bearers were Messrs. L. O. Donald, Dr. Homer Donald, both of Dallas, H. W. Jones of Garland and Henry Gugsby of Fort Worth, each an uncle of Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was an unusually bright and attractive child; an expression of love and purity. That beautiful form so well beloved, we shall see no more. That joyous spirit, so dear to us, has passed to the God who gave it. While dead, she still lives and her memory will live in our hearts forever. While we mourn, we know "our loss is her gain" and find greatest comfort in Him who hath said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." A FRIEND.

The Panhandle Grain Co. wants to sell you some coal, and wants to buy all the maize, kafir or wheat that you have to offer. Get our prices before you sell. We have plenty of C. S. Cake and meal on hand. The Elevator, Hereford, Texas. 51-2t

GUARANTEED SEEDS

Ask for our catalog. It tells all about them. It will pay you to plant them, they are the kind that makes money for you. We have the best Sudan Grass Seed in West Texas at only 50c per lb. post paid. The Cleanest, Heaviest, Brightest Seed in America can be had from C. E. WHITE SEED CO. PLAINVIEW, TEXAS.

Do You Want a Business Training?

We have to offer some young man or woman, a scholarship in the best business college in Texas. The scholarship is worth \$50.00 in cash in the payment of tuition. Will trade for anything of value: cow, hogs, cash or good note. Will pay the railroad fare of the pupil to Tyler. See A. C. Elliott at the Brand office. 1td

Brand new lot of Racket goods at The Fair. 51-2t

Cedar chests. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

HOW TO CURE A CHRONIC COUGH

Told in the Following Letter by a Jackson Man Who Knows from Experience. His Word Is Good.

Jackson, Miss.—"I am a carpenter, and the gripe left me not only with a chronic cough, but I was run-down, worn out and weak. I took all kinds of cough syrups but they did me no good. I finally got so weak I was not able to do a day's work, and coughed so much I was alarmed about my condition. One evening I read about Vinol and decided to try it. Before I had taken a quarter of a bottle I felt better, and after taking two bottles my cough is entirely cured, all the bad symptoms have disappeared and I have gained new vim and energy." —JOHN L. DENNIS, 711 Lynch Street, Jackson, Miss.

The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because the active medicinal principles of cod liver oil contained in Vinol rebuilds wasting tissues and supplies strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles while the tonic iron and wine assist the red corpuscles of the blood to absorb oxygen and distribute it through the system, thus restoring health and strength to the weakened, diseased organs of the body.

If Vinol fails to help you, we return your money. Corner Drug Store, Hereford, Texas

PHONE 15

Model Tailor Shop

Only Exclusive Tailor Shop in Hereford

Cleaning Pressing Tailoring

Special Attention Given to Ladies' Work

We handle the famous Oxford Line of Hand Tailored Suits. The best to be had. Also the Washington Tailored Line. High class but moderate priced.

Tailored Suits Made to Order from \$15.00 to \$50.00

Call and see our NEW SPRING SAMPLES.

Work called for and delivered promptly. We don't merely sponge and press your clothes, we clean them

Suits Cleaned and Pressed . \$1.00

Suits Sponged and Pressed . 50c

Model Tailor Shop

JOHN A. ARNOLD, Prop.

Phone 15

February Cash Sale

THE last sale of the season, the lowest prices of the season, the biggest values of the season. This sale will be on all Winter Goods, and although there will be quite a lot of other goods included, such as Novelty Goods and many things in Notions. We prefer making a big cut in prices on all heavy Winter Goods rather than carry them over to next season. We will save you big money on all heavy Winter Goods. You can afford to buy them now--even if you only need them a short time--at the prices we are making. Come to this sale every day, bring the cash and save money. "A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

Knee Pants Suits

On all Boys' Suits we will save you good money. We have a good line to select from.

\$10.00 Suits	February Sale Price	\$6.50
\$9.00 Suits	February Sale Price	6.25
\$8.50 Suits	February Sale Price	6.00
\$8.00 Suits	February Sale Price	5.75
\$7.50 Suits	February Sale Price	5.65
\$6.50 Suits	February Sale Price	5.40
\$6.00 Suits	February Sale Price	4.90
\$5.00 Suits	February Sale Price	4.00
\$4.50 Suits	February Sale Price	3.75
\$4.00 Suits	February Sale Price	3.35
\$3.50 Suits	February Sale Price	2.90

Overshoes

\$3.50 4-buckle, all-rubber Overshoes	February Sale Price	\$2.50
\$3.00 4-buckle Overshoes	February Sale Price	2.35
\$2.00 1-buckle all-rubber Overshoe	February Sale Price	1.50
\$1.75 1-buckle, Jersey Uppers	February Sale Price	1.35
\$1.50 Ladies' or Boys' Overshoes	February Sale Price	1.20
\$1.25 Ladies' or Boys' Overshoes	February Sale Price	1.00
\$1.00 Boys' or Girls' Overshoes	February Sale Price	85c

Jno. B. Stetson Hats

\$6.00 Stetson Hats	February Sale Price	\$5.00
\$5.00 Stetson Hats	February Sale Price	4.15
\$4.00 Stetson Hats	February Sale Price	3.25

All other grade Hats and Caps, 20 per cent off.

Boys' Knee Pants

\$1.50 Knee Pants	February Sale Price	\$1.20
\$1.25 Knee Pants	February Sale Price	1.00
\$1.00 Knee Pants	February Sale Price	75c
75c Knee Pants	February Sale Price	60c

Overcoats

We have only a few Men's and Boys' Overcoats left and mostly in small sizes. Going at 1/4 off.

Corduroy Pants going at One-fourth off.

Hand Bags, 20 to 50 per cent discount.

Wool Overshirts

\$3.00 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	\$2.25
\$2.50 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	1.85
\$2.00 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	1.35
\$1.75 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	1.25
\$1.50 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	1.00
\$1.25 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	85c
\$1.00 Heavy Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	75c
75c Boys Wool Shirts	February Sale Price	50c

Men's Boots and Booties

We have seven pairs of Men's Calf Boots in sizes 9, 9 1/2 and 10.

\$6.50 Boots	February Sale Price	\$4.75
\$8.00 Lace Boots	February Sale Price	6.00
\$6.50 Lace Boots	February Sale Price	5.00
\$6.00 Lace Boots	February Sale Price	4.95
\$5.50 Lace Boots	February Sale Price	4.45
\$5.00 Lace Boots	February Sale Price	4.00

Men's Dress Pants

\$7.50 Dress Pants	February Sale Price	\$5.00
\$6.50 Dress Pants	February Sale Price	4.75
\$5.00 Dress Pants	February Sale Price	4.00
\$4.00 Dress Pants	February Sale Price	3.40

Heavy Work Coats

Only two Mackinaws left.

\$5.00 Coat	February Sale Price	\$3.85
\$6.50 (only one) Leather Coat	February Sale Price	4.85
\$5.00 (only one) Sheepskin Coat	February Sale Price	3.95
\$4.00 Duck Coat, Blanket lined	February Sale Price	2.90

Trunks

See our nice line of Trunks, going at 20 per cent discount during this sale.

Spring Goods are arriving, ask to see them. New Slippers are coming in, also Val. and Shadow and Net Laces and Embroideries.

Ask to see our Rogers Silverware Premiums and be sure to get your coupons.

Notice the 5-10-25c Counter Bargains when in.

Sweaters

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Sweaters.

\$6.00 Sweaters	February Sale Price	\$3.85
\$5.00 Sweaters	February Sale Price	2.98
\$4.00 Sweaters	February Sale Price	2.75
\$3.50 Sweaters	February Sale Price	2.47
\$3.00 Sweaters	February Sale Price	2.25
\$2.50 Sweater	February Sale Price	1.85
\$2.25 Sweaters	February Sale Price	1.50
\$2.00 Sweaters	February Sale Price	1.39
\$1.75 Sweaters	February Sale Price	1.15
\$1.50 Sweaters	February Sale Price	1.00
\$1.25 Sweaters	February Sale Price	85c
\$1.00 Sweaters	February Sale Price	68c
75c Sweaters	February Sale Price	47c

Crochet Thread

D. M. C. Crochet Thread, only few sizes, in white and ecru, February Sale Price

Barbour's Pure Linen Crochet Thread, white and natural colors

15c	15c
10c	10c

Ginghams and Percals

12c and 15c quality	February Sale Price	11c
10c quality	February Sale Price	8c

Royal Society Floss

5 5c skeins Royal Society Floss	February Sale Price	10c
---------------------------------	---------------------	-----

Thread

6 spools O. N. T. Sewing Thread	February Sale Price	25c
---------------------------------	---------------------	-----

Candy

25c per pound Candy	February Sale Price	15c
---------------------	---------------------	-----

Ladies' Skirts

See our reduction prices on Skirts during this sale.

Bed Blankets

All Wool and Cotton Blankets, during this Sale, 20 per cent discount.

Calico per yard	5c
-----------------	----

Our prices during our February Cash Sale will not be marked up and then marked down, but will be marked down from the original price. When we advertise bargains we expect to actually give bargains.

Winter Underwear

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Union Suits. The best Underwear made--Munsingwear for Ladies and Children, and Cooper closed crotch for Men.

\$2.00 Ladies' Underwear, part wool	February Sale Price	\$1.37
\$1.50 Ladies' or Gents' Cotton Underwear	February Sale Price	1.18
\$1.25 Ladies' or Gents' Cotton Underwear	February Sale Price	93c
\$1.00 Ladies' or Gents' Cotton Underwear	February Sale Price	75c
75c Ladies' or Gents' Cotton Underwear	February Sale Price	50c
50c Children's Cotton Underwear	February Sale Price	45c
50c Children's Cotton Underwear	February Sale Price	38c
\$1.50 Wool, two-piece Suit	February Sale Price	\$1.00
\$1.00 Wool, two-piece Suit	February Sale Price	72c
75c Cotton, two-piece Suit	February Sale Price	50c
65c Cotton, two-piece Suit	February Sale Price	40c
50c Cotton, two-piece Suit	February Sale Price	35c
35c Cotton, Boys' or Girls' two-piece suit	February Sale Price	15c

Wool Dress Goods

\$1.50 Values	February Sale Price	\$1.17
\$1.25 Values	February Sale Price	95c
\$1.00 Values	February Sale Price	73c
75c Values	February Sale Price	50c
65c Values	February Sale Price	45c
50c Values	February Sale Price	38c
35c Values	February Sale Price	25c

Ladies' Suits and Coats

Our Suits and Coats will go at the extremely low price of 20 to 50 per cent discount. Now is the time to buy a good Suit or Coat.

Henderson Corsets

\$3.50 and \$3.00 Corsets	February Sale Price	\$1.97
---------------------------	---------------------	--------

Knit Caps

On Knit Scarfs and Caps we have marked very low--from one-fourth to one-half off.

Furs

In Capes and Muffs at prices such that most any one can afford to buy. 33 1/2 per cent discount. Remember this IS A CASH sale and NOT CREDIT, so bring your cash.

We Will Give

10% Discount

On all goods not advertised in this advertisement and not tagged with sale tags.

Geo. A. Stambaugh

HEREFORD, TEXAS

THE STORE FOR SAFE BUYING

Two Weeks

January 30th to

February 13th

LUDORA

A Great Mystic Story by Harold McGrath

Copyright 1914 by Harold McGrath

Shown in Moving Pictures at THE STAR THEATRE Each Tuesday

SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$200,000, go to the guardianship of Frank Keega, Zudora's mother's brother. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of eighteen. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, decides that Zudora must die before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that it may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one.

"Well, well," says Hassam Ali, "if you take such a stand I'll compromise. Solve my next twenty cases and you can marry him; fall in a single case and you must renounce him."

Zudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle, unravels a baffling mystery and wins her first case—a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam Ali himself.

Zudora and Hassam Ali visit Nabok Shan's house, where sleep overcomes every one whenever Nabok attempts to marry a princess. Storm, seeking Zudora, is made a prisoner. Zudora tells Nabok Shan, restores the princess to her original lover and saves Storm from death.

A maker of diamonds tells Hassam Ali his secret. Storm informs Zudora that his life is being attempted frequently. Storm suspects Hassam Ali. Storm is arrested for stealing the diamond maker's gems, but Zudora discovers the real thieves—a pair of mice.

The negro help employed on Storm's father's farm are fleeing because a great skeleton hand appears at night upon a hill near by. Storm is baffled in his investigation, but Zudora learns that her uncle has employed Jimmy Bolton, a half-witted man, thus to annoy Storm's parents. Zudora finds Bolton operating a big magic lantern, and is attacked by him. Storm opportunely appears and saves her from Bolton.

Hassam Ali asks Zudora to find a gem lost by two mysterious old men. Zudora gets a photograph of the gem and it burns in her hand. An old house is mined by Hassam Ali and the old men. Storm and Zudora are lured there and narrowly escape destruction when the house blows up.

John McWinter, endeavoring to trap and kill George Smith, is killed himself, and Smith is charged with murder. Hassam Ali conspires to have John Storm meet the same fate as McWinter, and he and Storm are overcome by powerful fumes. Zudora saves them, proves that McWinter's own dog trapped and killed him and saves Smith from a band of lynchers.

An inventor blows up a submarine with a powerful heat ray which he sends through water. Hassam Ali sends Zudora to a photographer directly beneath the inventor's laboratory and orders the inventor to kill her. Zudora gets a warning, and her life is saved. The heat ray machine is destroyed, and the photographer, after a quarrel with Hassam Ali, is found dead in the river.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Hypnotic Power of Mr. Chang.
FOR a long time Zudora paced her room. She was troubled. That afternoon Storm had pleaded with her so strongly to leave her uncle, marry him and go far away that she had been drawn almost irresistibly toward her lover. From time to time she paused before some object, moved it abstractedly and resumed her pacing. The youth in her wanted to fly away and be happy.

The thought of her vast fortune often terrified her. The moment the world found out that she was so rich an heiress she would be beset with all sorts of devices by fortune hunters. Every grade of beggar would be at her doorstep. More than that, she had made some strange enemies during her short career as a detective, and if these individuals knew of her wealth they would leave no stone unturned to trap her and hold her for some enormous ransom. A little money, enough to take care of her and supply her simple needs—that was all she craved.

But twenty millions! In dollars she could hardly count that sum during her allotted years!

Sometimes she found herself on the verge of asking her uncle, Hassam Ali, to take the bulk of it and let her be free to do as she thought fit. But always she stepped back from the threshold of this act. Great dreams of doing good in the world held her. She dreamed of helping humanity with these millions, to buy farms and convert them into communities for thrifty but unfortunate people, to build great hospitals, children's playgrounds. She

she was as courageous as a lion. But she did not care to court death when the greatest happiness in the world was within arm's reach.

She stopped suddenly before a window and pressed her hot forehead against the cool pane. Over the great city hung that almost lurid haze—the million lamps thrown against the sky. Suddenly all hesitance left her; her resolution was formed. She walked quickly to her writing desk and sat down to write. She would accept John Storm's plea. She would go to him the very next day. Let her uncle become furious. Was not her lover more to her than this strange man who was all that remained of kith or kin, who followed strange cults, performed extraordinary feats at one time and the vilest humbugs at another?

She would run away on the morrow and marry John Storm. And to prove



"Sleep!" she heard vaguely. "Sleep!"

vide against any weakening in this resolve she would write him at once to this effect.

Downstairs the bell rang. A very beautiful woman entered.

"I should like to see your master, Hassam Ali," she said quietly.

"Have you an appointment?" asked the servant, bowing. "One sees him at night only by appointment."

"I believe he will see me," she replied, with a singular smile. "Announce Mrs. Du Roy."

"Yes, madame." The servant returned directly. "Follow me, madame. The master will receive you."

"I thought so."

Hassam Ali stood by his crystal as she entered. At a sign the servant took himself off.

"I was not expecting you, madame," said Hassam Ali, but he smiled as he spoke.

"Mr. Chang could not come. Of course you know that you can trust our organization."

"Yes. But did Chang confide in you?" An almost imperceptible frown flitted across Hassam Ali's face. He knew the Caucasian woman; he was wary in trusting them with vital secrets. A Chinaman, on the other hand, was like sand; he absorbed but never gave back a secret. Still, in the present case, he was bound to trust this woman.

A quarter of an hour passed, when she took her leave, leaving Hassam Ali quite satisfied. He was reasonably sure that Zudora would be taken off his hands this time and in a manner which would totally baffie all the detectives in Manhattan. But there was a hurt in it. It was going to cost money. His beautiful gold would be some hundreds lower, for Wu Chang never accepted anything but gold for his services. You cannot mark gold as you can paper money. Wu Chang was the wisest oriental in New York.

Among the various races which inhabit this earth none is less known than the Chinese. One bears a tale now and then that comes down to the coast, and those who know China believe all that comes down to the coast. It is only the casual tourist who is skeptical. There was a certain monk who thought he had discovered gunpowder; there was a man who thought he had discovered glazing for pottery; there was a German physician who honestly believed that he had discovered hypnotism. All fallacies of opinion. The Chinese had invented these things, or discovered them, long before the Christian era.

Wu Chang had taught Hassam Ali all he knew about hypnotism, and hypnotism vitally concerns Zudora in this episode of her adventures. A bit of greediness—which is inherent in all orientals—on the part of Wu Chang proved his ultimate undoing.

Wu Chang spoke English with remarkable fluency. Only in his den did he relax into the gutturals of his native tongue. Men applied to his arts as men applied to Hassam Ali.

There lived in New York at this day a wealthy old bachelor who had adopted a son. The old man was absolutely alone in the world, and this kind of man has a horror of dying and having strangers divide his money. As this son grew up he evinced a stupidity that annoyed his father greatly. Tortured by the score gave up the boy as a hopeless job, and if Mills had not possessed a certain amount of vanity

Zudora would have vanished from the face of the earth. Curious, isn't it, how these things dovetail? The loss of an envelope in Singapore may be the cause of the ultimate death of a man in Chicago.

Mills had had dreams of this boy becoming a great orator, eventually a statesman, just as an ordinary farmer would have dreamed over the career of a real son. Mills had one day bragged about the boy's prowess in this direction and foolishly entered the boy in an oratorical contest. Then he started out to hunt for some one to coach the boy and finally came to the door of a Chinaman! Yes, for a price Wu Chang would make an orator of the boy for one night. This was all Mills desired to ease his vanity. The price was rather stiff, but he agreed.

Wu Chang brought the boy under the spell of hypnotism and put a brilliant speech on the boy's tongue. All that was necessary now was the presence of Wu Chang at the contest. Unfortunately for Chang, this night was close to a far more lucrative and dangerous mission. You cannot throw two stones with two hands.

Zudora had written Storm, and everything was prepared for her flight. From a crack in the door Hassam Ali's man watched her curiously as she packed her belongings. Just enough of clothes to see her at her journey's end. Storm was to meet her with an auto. She was to leave her room by way of a stout rope.

The Hindu servant returned to his master to report that the memsahib was getting ready to run away. And Hassam Ali set his scenes immediately. Wu Chang was ushered in half an hour later, and he very quietly changed costumes with the Hindu.

"Remember," warned Hassam Ali, "if she sees you or notices anything wrong she will escape."

"Trust me," smiled the Chinaman. "It was growing dark by now. A street light sputtered several times and then blazed brilliantly. Zudora heard the rumble of her lover's automobile and pulled up the window without making a sound. She gave the whistle agreed upon, and Storm and his chauffeur managed to get the rope up to her. She fastened it securely to the foot of the bed.

Not for a moment did she feel any regret. She had for her uncle a certain fondness, but, due to his general coldness, it had never developed into real love. The only thing she really did regret leaving behind was the carrier pigeon. It was too late now.

"Why, she thought, how strangely the room began to appear! Was it fog outside? What was this strange and unaccountable desire to laugh, to fling her things about? Seized with a sudden and terrible knowledge, she tried to turn. It was impossible to stir!

"Sleep!" she heard vaguely. "Sleep!" Zudora's eyes closed irresistibly. Wu Chang stepped in front of her and touched her forehead. The man's own forehead was covered with sweat, for this had been a tremendous exertion of will power. Had the girl been able to turn he would have failed signally.

"Be a child," he whispered. "Be a child. Now you are young and happy, without a care in the world. You are young?"

"Oh, yes, I am a child!" Zudora began to laugh.

Wu Chang picked up the photograph of her lover and held it before her. There was no recognition in her eyes. He had won. Zudora sat down.

Below Storm whistled frantically and wondered what had thus delayed his sweetheart. Chang heard these shrill calls.

"Go to the window, child," he said. Zudora got up and walked to the window. She looked down calmly upon her lover and never made any sign that she saw him. If it had been lighter he might have noted the stoniness of her look, the unnatural pallor.

"What in heaven's name has happened?" murmured the distracted lover. At any moment Hassam Ali might appear upon the scene. He waited.

Chang left the room.

"It is done!" he said to Hassam Ali. "It is something I've never been able to accomplish. She is very strong mentally."

"But at that moment she was thinking of love," said the oriental. "Now we have no time to waste upon discussing the science of the thing. That young man may at any time become suspicious and break in. Let us act at once. You shall for the present become Wu Chang, and I shall remain the servant of Hassam Ali. You have makeup. Come! Hurry!"

In a very short time the two returned to Zudora. They put her hat and coat on and led her from the room.

"Storm Sahib has gone around to the rear!" cried the real servant.

"Good!" said his double. To Hassam Ali he said: "You and the girl leave now by the front door. I'll handle your man."

"Do nothing violent," said Hassam Ali, who, though he greatly desired the death of Storm, did not care to have the affair take place on the premises. There was, as had been stated before, no love lost between him and the police.

He followed Chang's advice without more ado and was snugly inside a taxi with Zudora when Chang opened the door to Storm. He made as though to close the door again, but Storm was too quick. He rushed in fearlessly and, as Chang closed in, flung him aside before the Chinaman could put the trick in his leg to throw Storm. The lover rushed headlong up the stairs to Zudora's room, saw the rope attached to the bed, the suit case, but no Zudora. Hassam Ali had tricked him. Down the stairs he rushed, wild with anger.

Chang awaited him, but for a second time he was not quick enough. The

lover dashed from the house, to be informed by his excited chauffeur that a Chinaman and Zudora had entered a taxi which had stood opposite and had been driven away.

"Which way?"

"Straight ahead!"

"Come on then! And drive like the devil! Did you get the license number?"

"Too dark to see, but there was a crack in the tail lamp."

It was a wild goose chase, for they never came within sight of a red lamp with a crack in it. But there was one thing that John Storm knew—if aught in the way of harm befell his sweetheart he would kill Hassam Ali with his bare hands.

"Suppose we go down to Chinatown and make a try?" suggested the chauffeur.

A good idea!

By dint of inquiry they learned that a Chinaman and a woman had been seen entering Wu Chang's tea shop. Storm waited for over an hour, and as no one came out he concluded that this was a case for professional detectives, and he straightway sought their aid. Together they went over the records of Chinatown, but Wu Chang was not a tong man. There had never been any opium-smuggling. He was one of the few Chinamen down in that crime-infested hole who stood clean upon the police records. Still, they were willing to make a thorough investigation.

Hassam Ali, still disguised as Chang, entered the supposed tea merchant's house and found Mme. Du Roy waiting him. The woman at first thought him to be Chang himself until he explained.

"Can you bring her out of the trance?" she asked.

"That's the easiest part of it. But there's no need. She must remain in this condition until long after you are out at sea. I don't care if she never comes out of it."

"You're a strange kind of uncle," quipped the woman, wondering what was behind this unnatural attitude of the man.

"That's my business," said Hassam Ali gruffly. "Now, find me a room for the girl. I am not going to trust to luck."

"There is a walled room. The method of getting in and out of it is secret."

"I rather believe you can trust me with the secret," said Hassam Ali grimly.

"Follow me, then."

Zudora had to be led. She was physically capable as ever, but her mind was temporarily blank. Once in the walled room, she sat down placidly, after the manner of persons hypnotized, and stared at her hands. It was all Hassam Ali could do to resist the desire to bring her out of the trance and tell her what was going to happen, but his bump of caution was abnormal. She might escape somewhere along the route, and that would wind up the affairs of a certain mystic who for a commission advised old ladies when and how to invest their fortunes, a commission which, by the way, usually consisted of at least half of the sums invested.

The real Wu Chang in the meanwhile left the house of Hassam Ali at what might be called the psychological moment. Ten minutes later the house was under the espionage of a plain clothes man. Mr. Chang, affable tea merchant, was driven to one of the uptown hotels he sometimes frequented. He wanted an alibi. Besides, this hotel was quite near the hall where the adopted son of Mills was to make his brilliant speech that same night. It was a delightful thing to make money with right and left hand. But, as has already been said, you cannot throw two stones with two hands and hit any given target.

Chang went to the hall, took a seat where he could focus the eye of the boy and waited patiently for his debut. It must have been exceedingly dull business for a man who had

that hall, you may be sure, especially among the judges. From the audience there came occasionally a ripple of applause. The sweet began to form upon Wu Chang's forehead. Two such exploits in one day were terribly enervating. When the affair was over the stiffened figure of the Chinaman relaxed. He found some difficulty, too, in opening his thin, tapering hands, which had been tightly clinched under the concentration of his will.

"Are you satisfied?" he whispered rather weakly to Mills, who sat next to him.

"I am, and I will keep to the letter of my bargain."

"And never brag again about your son's oratorical powers. I doubt if I could hold him again."

Mills flushed, but for all that he was mighty glad to be high and dry on shore. He would send the boy on a long tour. People would forget.

Chang entered Mills' automobile, and a plain clothes man recognized his face and immediately warned Storm and the other officers to watch Chang's house. Chang ordinarily would have kept away from his home, but he was weak and tired and wanted—nay, needed—the solace of his poppy pipe.

Arriving home he at once conferred with Hassam Ali and was glad to learn that Zudora had been confined to the walled room. At dawn Mme. Du Roy would convey her to the ship that was to sail for Cherbourg. From there they would drop down to Marseilles and sail for Hongkong. Zudora Traitor would never be heard of again.

"I think that before I smoke I will see the young lady," said Chang, smiling.

Hassam Ali smiled too. In his mind's eye he was counting up the enormous pyramids of gold coin. He would build himself a palace close to Paris, and no prince in Hindustan would rival him in luxury. Yet luxury would require the spending of these pyramids, and straightway his enthusiasm grew cold and died.

"I hear automobiles," he said suddenly and with apprehension.

Chang placed a hand to his ear.

"And they are stopping in front! I will take care of the girl and see that you play the part of Wu Chang well. This is a critical moment. It may be the police. Speak softly and know as often as they ask questions. Your makeup in this light will fool them."

"No; you remain and let me go to Zudora!"

"Fool! I am master here. Do as I say!"

With that Wu Chang ran toward the alcove behind which was Zudora's prison. Hassam Ali swallowed with difficulty. He was confounded only when he was sure of results. Mme. Du Roy had already vanished. He was alone. He roused his will and subdued his shaking knees. A bold front for a few moments, and the difficulties would be surmounted.

The bell began to ring violently, and immediately after there followed a furious hammering—Storm, furious with anger and fear.

"That won't do any good, Mr. Storm," advised one of the detectives. "There'll be better hammering than that presently—that is, if Chang has had a hand in this abduction."

"But they may be hurting her!"

"That'll make the hammering all the better," grimly. "Ha, some-one at the door! Old Chang himself, I should say."

The door opened, and what looked like the bland face of a cultivated Chinaman peered out at them from the half-opened door.

"Gentlemen, what is this?"

"It means, Mr. Chang, that we will have to search your house. Orders."

"And for what?"

"This gentleman here," and the detective indicated Storm, "claims that you abducted a young lady this evening and that she is here."

A low chuckle followed this statement. "This evening, I was at the Delhi hall. I have just returned. Abductees. The young man is dead. Enter, please, and search."

Hassam Ali was doing very well considering the state of his knees.

Storm and the detectives crowded past him and swarmed about the house. There was a good deal of unnecessary racket. As Storm was passing the alcove he stopped short, convinced that he had heard a cry. He listened intently, but heard no further sound. Half an hour later the detectives trooped back to their taxis, their previous convictions that Wu Chang was a good Chinaman stronger than ever.

"She's in that house," said Storm stubbornly, "and I'll get her out alone if necessary."

The detectives shrugged commiseratingly and took seats in cigers.

Storm had heard a cry. This is what had taken place behind the alcove: Chang, curious to learn what Zudora would do, brought her back to her senses and, reasonably secure in his haven from outside interference, passed his hands before her face. Over his shoulder peered his assistant, his beady eyes blinking at the beauty of the prisoner.

Slowly Zudora returned to the world. The faces looking down at her were sufficient. She gave a cry. And this cry Storm heard. Instantly Chang and his assistant seized her and bound and gagged her. Then the oriental tried to throw her back into the trance, but he failed, for Zudora was not taken unaware this time. She was bewildered and could not dream what had happened since that moment she had started for the rope which hung from her boudoir window. The two wills fought for a minute, and then Wu Chang stepped back, sighing. He had wasted too much power that night

She Felt the Smart and Sting of Flame Upon Her Wrists.

Wu Chang's to be forced to listen to the oratorical spoutings of green young intellectuals. But a Chinaman will tarry until the reaper comes if there is gold at the end.

When the boy finally came forward, blinking and frightened, old Mills for a moment thought Wu Chang had betrayed him. But all at once the boy seemed to straighten up, and presently he began to speak. The voice was unpleasant and monotonous. No hypnotism in the world could change that. There were some surprised people in

the girl's mind was now free, how ever well her body was bound.

So he left her for the night. At dawn she would be on the high seas. The sooner the better, so far as he was concerned. When that liner drew out of her slip Hassam Ali would place in his hands 1,000 shining disks of gold. But the answer to a telephone call at dawn dismayed Wu Chang. The liner would not sail until 4 in the afternoon. Ships do not always sail on scheduled time.

As for Storm, he did not take his clothes off at all, and he was something of a wreck when he ate a meager breakfast. He had heard Zudora call for help as plainly as if he had seen her. He thought and thought and finally, recalling certain curious features in Wu Chang's house, fell upon what he believed to be the true solution. A secret room behind that alcove, from whence the voice had come! He seized the telephone and routed out half a dozen grumbling detectives. Storm was a coming power; a turn of the wheel might lift him to the position of district attorney, and the detectives wanted to be on the right side of him in that event.

There was a bit of bluff in his declaration that he had been mysteriously apprised of the fact that there was a hidden room in Wu Chang's house and that Zudora was there. The detectives were still skeptical.

To return to Zudora. She was still as Chang had left her—bound, gagged, helpless. There was only one bit of consolation—her mind was her own. Through a small, high window outwardly giving the appearance of belonging to the next house—the sun poured in brightly and warmly. She gazed about eagerly, endeavoring vainly to find something sharp upon which she could saw her bonds. The room

had been and evidently still was a kind of seclusion for Wu Chang when he desired to pursue his modes of culture. There was a table, upon which stood a reader's magnifying glass attached to a frame. Quickly Zudora calculated the rays of the sun as the inspiration came to her. She was quite oblivious to the sudden sounds coming faintly through the wall. If she could but reach that table! Fortunately she was not bound to the chair. She rose slowly and took short little jumps, balancing herself nicely. If she stumbled and fell goodby liberty!

It took three minutes to reach the table. With her elbow she hitched the glass so that the sun fell upon it. Instantly the book beneath emitted a bit of smoke. Zudora turned about so that this burning ray became focused upon the hempen cords. She felt the smart and sting of flame upon her wrists. But that was nothing. The ray was straddling the rope; she could smell it! She strained suddenly at her wrists—and was free!

Pistol shots!

She listened. A pounding began to take place against the wall outside. Her lover had found her!

Storm and the detectives had entered unceremoniously this time, and a fine bit of warfare ensued. Chang lost his temper and in doing so lost his liberty.

When the battle was over and Chang was in irons they got into Zudora's prison. And they found a trap under a mat, and below they found the source of Wu Chang's fortune—thousands of cans of opium—and still farther below a big room half filled with the devotees of the drug.

Later Hassam Ali sat in his mystic room and heard from her own lips Zudora's remarkable adventure.

"My child, you had better give up the struggle. In some manner Chang has heard of your fortune and kidnapped you for ransom. Wait until you are twenty-one. You will still be young enough to marry Storm."

"I have concluded to go to the end. I am determined to solve these twenty riddles because—well, because I begin to find these adventures the most fascinating things in the world."

"Very well, my child, but remember that I have warned you."

No, sooner was she gone from the room than he set to plan some new deviltry. But for two weeks he trembled. Chang might speak. But Chang never spoke. His bit of work for Hassam Ali was of small consequence compared with other crimes unearthed within that fortnight. Wu Chang was not born to die in a cell. A little black pellet in his mandarin's ring opened the way out.

The girl's mind was now free, how ever well her body was bound.

So he left her for the night. At dawn she would be on the high seas. The sooner the better, so far as he was concerned. When that liner drew out of her slip Hassam Ali would place in his hands 1,000 shining disks of gold. But the answer to a telephone call at dawn dismayed Wu Chang. The liner would not sail until 4 in the afternoon. Ships do not always sail on scheduled time.

As for Storm, he did not take his clothes off at all, and he was something of a wreck when he ate a meager breakfast. He had heard Zudora call for help as plainly as if he had seen her. He thought and thought and finally, recalling certain curious features in Wu Chang's house, fell upon what he believed to be the true solution. A secret room behind that alcove, from whence the voice had come! He seized the telephone and routed out half a dozen grumbling detectives. Storm was a coming power; a turn of the wheel might lift him to the position of district attorney, and the detectives wanted to be on the right side of him in that event.

There was a bit of bluff in his declaration that he had been mysteriously apprised of the fact that there was a hidden room in Wu Chang's house and that Zudora was there. The detectives were still skeptical.

To return to Zudora. She was still as Chang had left her—bound, gagged, helpless. There was only one bit of consolation—her mind was her own. Through a small, high window outwardly giving the appearance of belonging to the next house—the sun poured in brightly and warmly. She gazed about eagerly, endeavoring vainly to find something sharp upon which she could saw her bonds. The room

had been and evidently still was a kind of seclusion for Wu Chang when he desired to pursue his modes of culture. There was a table, upon which stood a reader's magnifying glass attached to a frame. Quickly Zudora calculated the rays of the sun as the inspiration came to her. She was quite oblivious to the sudden sounds coming faintly through the wall. If she could but reach that table! Fortunately she was not bound to the chair. She rose slowly and took short little jumps, balancing herself nicely. If she stumbled and fell goodby liberty!

It took three minutes to reach the table. With her elbow she hitched the glass so that the sun fell upon it. Instantly the book beneath emitted a bit of smoke. Zudora turned about so that this burning ray became focused upon the hempen cords. She felt the smart and sting of flame upon her wrists. But that was nothing. The ray was straddling the rope; she could smell it! She strained suddenly at her wrists—and was free!

Pistol shots!

She listened. A pounding began to take place against the wall outside. Her lover had found her!

Storm and the detectives had entered unceremoniously this time, and a fine bit of warfare ensued. Chang lost his temper and in doing so lost his liberty.

When the battle was over and Chang was in irons they got into Zudora's prison. And they found a trap under a mat, and below they found the source of Wu Chang's fortune—thousands of cans of opium—and still farther below a big room half filled with the devotees of the drug.

Later Hassam Ali sat in his mystic room and heard from her own lips Zudora's remarkable adventure.

"My child, you had better give up the struggle. In some manner Chang has heard of your fortune and kidnapped you for ransom. Wait until you are twenty-one. You will still be young enough to marry Storm."

"I have concluded to go to the end. I am determined to solve these twenty riddles because—well, because I begin to find these adventures the most fascinating things in the world."

"Very well, my child, but remember that I have warned you."

No, sooner was she gone from the room than he set to plan some new deviltry. But for two weeks he trembled. Chang might speak. But Chang never spoke. His bit of work for Hassam Ali was of small consequence compared with other crimes unearthed within that fortnight. Wu Chang was not born to die in a cell. A

PAYROLL OF CIVILIZATION MET BY FARMER

WANTS NO "DEADHEADS" ON LIST OF EMPLOYEES.

A Call Upon the Law Makers to Prevent Useless Tax on Agriculture.

There is no payroll in civilization that does not rest upon the back of the farmer. He must pay the bills—all of them.

When a farmer buys a plow he pays the man who mined the metal, the woodman who felled the tree, the manufacturer who assembled the raw material and shaped it into an article of usefulness, the railroad that transported it and the dealer who sold him the goods. He pays the wages of labor and capital employed in the transaction as well as for the tools, machinery, buildings, etc., used in the construction of the commodity and the same applies to all articles of use and diet of himself and those engaged in the subsidiary lines of industry.

The total value of the nation's annual agricultural products is around \$12,000,000,000, and it is safe to estimate that 95 cents on every dollar goes to meet the expenses of subsidiary industries. The farmer does not work more than thirty minutes per day for himself; the remaining thirteen hours of the day's toil he devotes to meeting the payroll of the hired hands of agriculture, such as the manufacturer, railroad, commercial and other servants.

The Farmer's Payroll and How He Meets It.

The annual payroll of agriculture approximates \$12,000,000,000. A portion of the amount is shifted to foreign countries in exports, but the total payroll of industries working for the farmer divides substantially as follows: Railroads, \$1,252,000,000; manufacturers, \$4,365,000,000; mining, \$655,000,000; banks, \$200,000,000; mercantile, \$3,500,000,000, and a heavy miscellaneous payroll constitutes the remainder.

It takes the corn crop, the most valuable in agriculture, which sold last year for \$1,692,000,000, to pay off the employes of the railroads; the money derived from our annual sales of livestock of approximately \$2,000,000,000, the yearly cotton crop, valued at \$920,000,000; the wheat crop, which is worth \$610,000,000, and the oat crop, that is worth \$440,000,000, are required to meet the annual payroll of the manufacturers. The money derived from the remaining staple crops is used in meeting the payroll of the bankers, merchants, etc. After these obligations are paid, the farmer has only a few bunches of vegetables, some fruit and poultry which he can sell and call the proceeds his own.

When the farmer pays off his help he has very little left and to meet these tremendous payrolls he has been forced to mortgage homes, work women in the field and increase the hours of his labor.

We will devote this article to a discussion of unnecessary expenses and whether required by law or permitted by the managements of the concerns, is wholly immaterial. We want all waste labor and extravagance, of whatever character, cut out. We will mention the full crew bill as illustrating the character of unnecessary expenses to which we refer.

Union Opposes "Full Crew" Bill.

The Texas Farmers' Union registered its opposition to this character of legislation at the last annual meeting held in Fort Worth, August 4, 1914, by resolution, as follows:

"The matter of prime importance to the farmers of this state is an adequate and efficient marketing system; and we recognize that such a system is impossible without adequate railroad facilities, embracing the greatest amount of service at the least possible cost. We further recognize that the farmers and producers in the end pay approximately 95 per cent of the expense of operating the railroads, and it is, therefore, to the interest of the producers that the expenses of the common carriers be as small as is possible, consistent with good service and safety. We, therefore, call upon our lawmakers, courts and juries to bear the foregoing facts in mind when dealing with the common carriers of this state, and we do especially reaffirm the declara-

tions of the last annual convention of our State Union, opposing the passage of the so-called "full crew" bill before the thirty-third legislature of Texas."

The farmers of Missouri in the last election, by an overwhelming majority, swept this law off the statute book of that state, and it should not be put on the statute book of Texas and no legislature of this nation should pass such a law or similar legislation which requires unnecessary expenditures.

This applies to all regulatory measures which increase the expenses of industry without giving corresponding benefits to the public. There is oftentimes a body of men assembled at legislatures—and they have a right to be there—who, in their zeal for rendering their fellow-associates a service, sometimes favor an increase in the expenses of industry without due regard for the men who bow their backs to the summer's sun to meet the payroll, but these committees, while making a record for themselves, rub the skin off the shoulders of the farmer by urging the legislature to lay another burden upon his heavy load and under the lash of "be it enacted" goad him on to pull and surge at the traces of civilization, no matter how he may sweat, foam and gall at the task. When legislatures "cut a melon" for labor they hand the farmer a lemon.

The farmers of the United States are not financially able to carry "dead heads" on their payrolls. Our own hired hands are not paid unless we have something for them to do and we are not willing to carry the hired help of dependent industries unless there is work for them. We must, therefore, insist upon the most rigid economy.

Legislative House-Cleaning Needed.

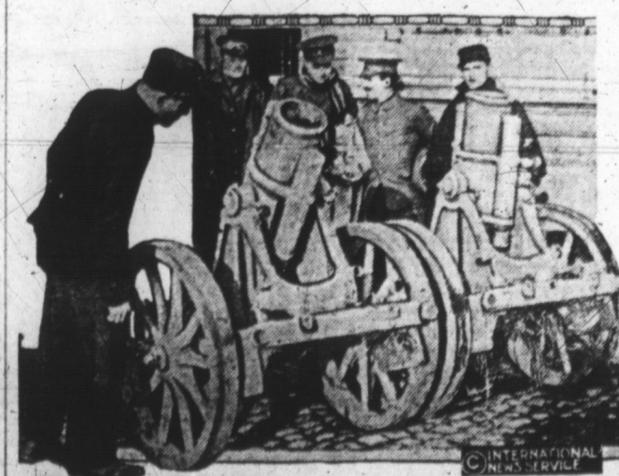
While the war is on and there is a lull in business, we think the legislature should take an inventory of the statute books and wipe off all extravagant and useless laws. A good house-cleaning is needed in Texas and economies can be instituted here and there that will patch the clothes of indigent children, rest tired mothers and lift mortgages from despondent homes. Unnecessary workmen chopped down all along the line will add to the prosperity of the farmer and encourage him in his mighty effort to feed and clothe the world.

If any of these industries have surplus employes we can use them on the farm. We have no regular schedule of wages, but we pay good farm hands on an average of \$1.50 per day of thirteen hours when they board themselves; work usually runs about nine months of the year and during the three months dead time, they can do the chores for their board. If they prefer to farm on their own account, there are more than 14,000,000,000 acres of idle land on the earth's surface awaiting the magic touch of the plow. The compensation is easily obtainable from Federal Agricultural Department statistics. The total average annual sales of a farm in the continental United States amount to \$516,000; the cost of operation is \$340,000, leaving the farmer \$176 per annum to live on and educate his family.

There is no occasion for the legislatures making a position for surplus employes of industry. Let them come "back to the soil" and share with us the prosperity of the farm.

W. D. Lewis, President, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of Texas.
Peter Radford, National Lecturer Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of America.

MORTARS ABANDONED BY GERMANS



These are two of the many mortars which the Germans were compelled to abandon in Flanders when the allies cut the dikes.



Q.—Five priests were appointed to typical sacrifices (Exodus 28:1). Later two were destroyed. Are we to understand this as illustrating the proportion of the antitypical priests that go into the "second death"? (B. T.)

Answer.—It would be impossible to decide this matter from the Scriptures, as there is not sufficient data furnished with which to reach a definite conclusion. The Bible states that there will be a great multitude before the Divine throne of God, and that a selected company, the Church of Christ, will be on the throne. Many have been anointed of the Holy Spirit to be kings and priests unto God and to reign over the world of mankind during the thousand years of Messiah's dominion on the earth, but only the "little flock," "more than conquerors," will make their calling and election sure." The typical arrangement was designed to illustrate the general conditions existing in the present dispensation, and not as far as we know, to indicate the numbers or proportions of the different classes.

Q.—In what sense of the word are Christians "changed from glory to glory, even as by the spirit of the Lord?"—2 Corinthians 3:18. (R. E. S.)

Answer.—After one has accepted the Lord Jesus as his Redeemer and given himself in full consecration to God to be obedient to the Divine will, he receives the invitation to become a joint-heir with the Lord Jesus. Having accepted this invitation, he becomes the recipient of the spirit of adoption into God's family, and the transforming influence of the Holy Spirit is realized in the gradual changing of the character to conformity with that of the Savior as manifested in the course of his earthly ministry. This moulding and fashioning of the character we are required to do to a considerable extent for ourselves, but are stimulated to such a transforming work by the light of the knowledge of the Divine character which we behold in God's word. This work is not accomplished instantaneously, but is a steady growth—we grow more and more like Christ. We are changed from glory to glory in our minds, our wills, our hearts, our characters—this change will not be complete until our resurrection, when we shall be personally like Christ, see Him as He is, and share His glory to the full.

Q.—Please harmonize for me the texts, "Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound," and "where shall the sinner and ungodly appear."

Answer.—Where sin abounded, grace did that much more abound (Romans 5:20). In an individual in whom sin had abounded to the extent of destroying 80 per cent of his character, leaving only 20 per cent, sin abounded more than in the person in whom it had destroyed 50 per cent, and left 50 per cent. And the Apostle's message is that God's grace in Christ, forgiving and justifying or counting as righteous, is in the same proportion. That is to say, the one in whom sin abounded more can have the more grace to abound in his case. In other words, the Lord takes us just as we are according to the flesh, and if we have accepted Christ and given ourselves fully to Him, we are judged not according to the flesh, but according to the spirit, intention, will. Is there no hope then for the ungodly and the sinner? We answer, "yes." While there is no hope for the present, there is a hope for the future. God's grace will continue to abound even in the judgment day for we read, "Let the heavens be glad and let the earth rejoice and let men say among the nations, the Lord reigneth. . . . Sing out at the presence of the Lord, because He cometh to judge the earth; His mercy endureth for ever" (1 Chronicles 16:31-33).

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2 ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

To the Trade:

During the year 1914 we made strong appeals to the public to visit our establishment and let us show how well and how cheaply we could serve them—in other words—to give us a chance at their Furniture wants before ordering their goods or buying elsewhere. The response to this appeal was most gratifying and as a result we closed out a most satisfactory year. The fact that we added to our list of customers, many that had never before realized that we could absolutely save them money on their purchases, is due to our efforts to give values equal to and better than can be found anywhere else. We carry a large stock of well assorted and well selected merchandise at all times. We know what to buy and where to buy.

For 1915 our policy will be to give you still better values for your money. We will direct our efforts toward a LARGER VOLUME OF BUSINESS and smaller profits.

In order to still further widen our large circle of customers we take this opportunity to extend to you a most cordial invitation to visit our store and let us show you through and figure with you on anything you may need.

We wish to emphasize the fact that it is our purpose to continue to carry a large and complete assortment of everything in house furnishings. It has been our boast that we have built up as good a furniture market for our customers as can be found in the west. We keep in touch with the prices at other points and can therefore guarantee our own prices.

And let us say further, to the careful buyer, or anyone contemplating buying a bill of Furniture, Art Rugs, Linoleums, Wall Paper, etc., bring your bill of wants to give us and us the opportunity to figure on it and we will guarantee to save you money.

Our buying in car load lots direct from the best factories in the country enables us to do this.

Remember we are satisfied with small profits and if you fail to buy from us we both lose.

Trusting that we may have the opportunity to serve you during 1915, and with best wishes we beg to remain,

Yours respectfully,

E. B. Black Co.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

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.

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.
Jim Carroll, Constable Precinct 1.

Epworth League Program.
Subject—Opportunity.
Leader—Grace Sites.

Scripture—Galatians 6:1-10.
Song—72.

Prayer—Mr. Williams.
Talk on subject—Mr. Walker.

Song—10.
Opportunity to do good—Carroll Shaw.

Duet—Mary and Nellie Farmer.
Opportunity to do evil—Alice Dickert.

Neglect of opportunities—Mrs. Walker.

Piano solo—Alice Ward

Does the same opportunity come twice?—Temple Sites.

Song.

Will we be held responsible for our opportunities?—Edgar Webb.

Song.

Business.

League Benediction.

Wanted to Buy FOR CASH

Four Carloads Wheat
Ten Carloads Maize
Two Carloads Kaffir
One Carload Feterita
Six Carloads Alfalfa

Wanted to Sell For Cash

Ten Carloads C. S. Cake
One Carload C. S. Meal
One Carload Nut Coal
Three Carloads Lump Coal
One Carload Rock Salt
One Carload Evaporated Salt
And a Few Small Articles

E. W. HARRISON

Phone 76 77

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

We have our feed mill in operation and can grind your maize and kaffir cheaper than you can grind it yourself. E. W. Harrison.

Five reels of pictures at Star Theatre Monday night; don't fail to see Sid Chaplin in "Hushing the Scandal," a two reel Keystone Comedy.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

Bible Helps

Earnest students of the Bible should harmonize the Scriptures by reading our booklet "About Hell," based on Rev. Dr. Young's and Rev. Dr. Strong's concordances, the former a Presbyterian and the latter a Methodist clergyman. The last word on this important subject with other literature. Price 10 cents, postage paid.

MRS. H. C. ROCKWELL
Box 505, Madison Square Sta.
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.



Talking by Telephone from New York to San Francisco Is Now an Accomplished Fact.

THE latest and greatest triumph in the art of telephony is a transcontinental telephone service, the equal of which is not even approached in all the other nations of the world. Within a short time it will be open for public use.

This splendid scientific achievement is the product of American brains, American initiative and American scientific and technical skill. The human voice has been made to travel as fast as light over a distance of 3,400 miles and is reproduced perfectly and instantly across the continent.

This work was planned and completed by the Experimental and Research Department of the Bell System which consists of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Associated and Connecting Companies, giving universal service to 100,000,000 people.

With no traditions to follow and no experience to guide, this department which is now directed by a staff of over 550 engineers and scientists, including former professors, post graduate students, scientific investigators—the graduation of 140 universities—has created an entirely new art—the art of telephony, and has given to the people of this country a telephone service that has no equal anywhere in the world.

It has required vast expenditures of money and immense concentration of effort, but these have been justified by results of immeasurable benefit to the public. The transcontinental telephone line, 3,400 miles long, joining the Atlantic and Pacific, is part of the Bell System of 21,000,000 miles of wire connecting 8,000,000 telephone stations located everywhere throughout the United States.



The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company

A Vision of the Royal Gorge of Colo.

Beauty of America
By A. C. E.

Did you ever stand in the presence of the mighty works of nature? Have you at no time visited the art galleries of the woods or studied the painted canvasses of the mountains? If you have not enjoyed in flowing measure the beauty which lies lavish everywhere around, then go with me to the Plains of Texas or the Rockies of Colorado; go with me thru the Hall of Fame, the Royal Palaces of nature. We entrained at Pueblo in the middle afternoon and in a short time, we enter the world-renowned art gallery of America and the West, just as the first shadows are casting the softening effects upon the scenes. As the powerful mountain engine approaches this great canyon, the trusted man at the throttle throws wide open the screaming whistle, giving out an alarm signal of seeming distress. Even after the escaping steam had ceased to burst from its confinement, the deafening sound spread in increasing volume up the great gorge, only to be hurled back in repeated echoes, as if the canyon refused to be molested or disturbed in its awful solitude.

Upon invitation, all who are brave enough seek the open observation car to enable them to see the wonders of the Royal Gorge with an unobstructed view. The first impression is one of surprise and amazement, which is immediately followed by one of awe and admiration. The sparkling, dashing water below the awful heights above, the overhanging boulders, the huge pillows, the dark cast shadows, the yawning recesses and chasms, the very presence of impending danger, would cover the soul of the timid. But to those who find in nature a book to peruse or a picture to study or admire, this is the open door to nature's greatest library. The God of all nature has seemingly allowed her forces free and unfettered license. With the great walls as a canvas, she has dipped her brush in the richest, yet most harmonizing colors. Taking a bit of shade from the sombre clouds, a dash of vermilion from the brilliant sunset, a free stroke from the evening rainbow, a soft moonbeam from night, she has painted the walls of the Royal Gorge with a mixture of pig-

ments not dared by a master painter. It requires but little aid from the imagination to picture the forces of nature in a titanic struggle for the possession of this "Castle of the Gods." Here, we see where sceptered Jupiter has hurled his electric thunderbolts, breaking the battlements from their moorings; there, we see where Hercules has upturned the foundations of the earth, tilting the beams, twisting the girders, in his gigantic efforts to destroy the store houses of nature; everywhere, we see the handiwork of the ancient and first sculptors, chiseling even now the rocks into fantastic and grotesque forms; and forever, yet, the restless, dashing, rushing waters of the canyon are at their work day and night, never resting, never ceasing.

But as the train moves slowly and laboriously along the sinuous way crowded between the rushing waters and the palisaded walls, the curtains of the sky begin to lower, a deep twilight changes the scene. The reflected sunset from the clouds above casts its mellow glow upon the painted rocks and shadowed walls. In the glimmer of the evening, strange and grotesque forms may be seen forming, like dissolving pictures changing gradually as the shadows lengthen. Night falls, darkness covers the canvass and only the rattle and whir of the moving wheels disturb.

Such is the impression that one may get as he passes thru this cleft in the rock ribbed walls of the Rockies. The Royal Gorge is rightly named; royal because of its majestic mien, royal because all other scenes in nature stand with bared head in its presence, royal because nature has placed the purple robe of authority upon its towering shoulders. Have you seen it? Did you see as we saw it?

Farm For Rent

The old Terry farm, one and one-half miles west of Dawn on the railroad, 608 acres, 400 in cultivation, good house, well, windmill, stables and storm house, fine loam land, will rent for one-fourth the crop to good tenant. Apply to C. C. F. Blancheard, Amarillo, Tex., or owner, J. A. Graves, Cuero, Tex. 1tp

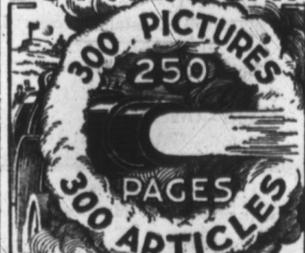
VISCOUNTESS HOWICK



Viscountess Howick is assisting Lady Sybil Grey in managing a corps of trained nurses at Howick hall, the seat of Earl Grey, which has been turned into a hospital.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S FAST-FEELERS, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For sale by all druggists. 50c.

BUY IT TO-DAY



POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

For Father and Son AND ALL THE FAMILY
Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is **Written So You Can Understand It**. We sell 400,000 copies every month without giving premiums and have no solicitors. Any newsdealer will show you a copy; or write the publisher for free sample—a postal will do. **\$1.50 A YEAR 15c A COPY**
Popular Mechanics Magazine
3 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

Speaking About Church Choirs

The choir is often referred to by others and the preachers as the "war department" of the church. Just why this is may be a puzzle to some folks, but it is supposed to be on account of the ease with which a "racket" can be "kicked up" in that department. It is known psychological fact of conclusion that when any one has a "voice" that said person develops, at the same time, an exceedingly sensitive "musical toe," which has a way of being stepped on by members of the congregation. Even sometimes, the preacher will "step on" this special toe which persists in being stuck out most all the time. Thus the choir becomes a sort of target for all the rest of the members who have a way of making remarks about those who stand up in view Sunday after Sunday. Some of the kind things sound like these: Sunrosa—"Why does old Mrs. Puffbox go to the choir, when everybody knows she can't sing; why her voice has a crack in it you see through, and then there's old Dr. Pillroller, he used to be a singing school teacher, but he never could sing; he always spoils Miss Simplefix's solo by keeping time with his head while she sings; and I do hope old Mrs. Slamergate will not go to the choir any more with her specs on the end of her long nose and lookin' over them at folks down in the congregation to see who's here; and did you notice how the music see-sawed last Sunday when Miss Slowcome from that other church tried to lead our choir; goodness knows her singing may be good enough for them folks, but she always spoils everything when she gets in our choir and bobs her head up and down and her book up and down trying to "mark time;" and then she holds on to them end notes, when everybody else has quit, like she thought they were as sweet as honey." "I tell you, our singing is not what it used to be when Miss Sweetgum lead the choir; why her singing was just grand and then she had all of the young folks with good voices a-going to the choir regular; but since Mrs. Highcollar has tried to lead, it's just awful; of course, she knows music, but the way she twists her mouth and works her face—if she would only hold her book between—and when she and Miss Longneck gets up there and Miss Longneck throws her head back and looks up towards heaven and forgets to 'rest' when the rest 'rests,'—you know what the 'rests' is for, don't you?—well then it's just too 'screwbiatin' to keep still; oh, it give me the figgets." But I feel real sorry for old Brother Oldnumber—he tries to sing and wants to do right, he's a good man—but he can't sing and he always puts a kind of highting farewell to the end of every verse. He wuz a good singer in his time, but he's forgot the young folks sing different now; but I do hope we'll have some good singing when the Presiding Elder comes; he's such a nice man—he never says anything that anybody could take offense at—not even the devil himself." "Why don't I sing?" "Well you see, I've went to the choir a whole lot and none the others would help when I was there and I just thought maybe they didn't want me. Oh, I understand music well, and I know the choir don't always follow the notes, but I don't mind that; I just can't get up there with my old clothes—why I havn't had a new skirt in three years and Mrs. Lateststyle would laugh fit to kill, if she saw me; no, I do not keep in good practice either." "But our preacher did score the choir the other Sunday for not bein' in their places when he announced the hymn; he 'lowed the young folks ought to be right on the dot; he knows they would if they were goin' to a card party; but you know young folks will be young folks and should not be expected to do everything just like we'd like for them to." Then, in a sort of stage whisper, the communicant nudges her neighbor and says: "Hush, the preacher is a-waiting for us to get quiet; they are fixin' to sing the Doxology."

"OCEANS OF WATER."

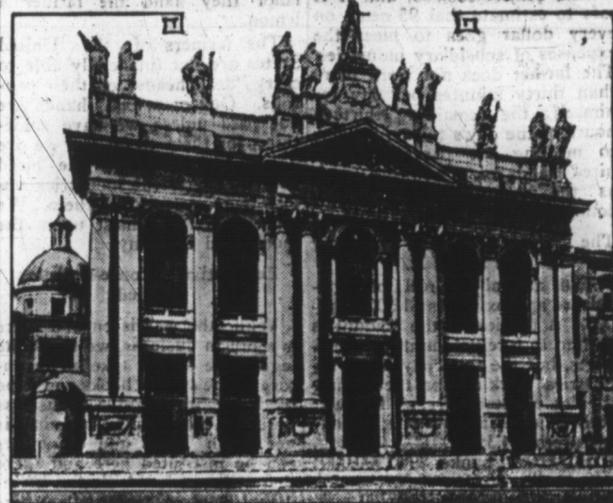


We Still Continue

To Give a Ticket with Each 5c Purchase, and for all Accounts Paid before the 15th of Each Month. Please Remember We Want Your Drug Business

GEO. E. BURNS, Druggist

FAMOUS CHURCH DAMAGED BY QUAKE



The famous old church of St. John Lateran in Rome, which was considerably damaged by the great earthquake.

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that the commissioners' court of Castro county will receive bids on the 8th day of February, 1915, from any banking corporation, association, or individual banker in such county, that may desire to be selected as the depository of the funds of said Castro county.

Witness my hand this the 15th day of January, A. D., 1915.

C. F. KERR,
County Judge, Castro County, Texas. 51-3t

\$7.50 all cotton mattress "relief price \$4.95. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

Lester Weaver's Dairy, Phone 9. 6tf

We are in the market for 10-cents maize. E. W. Harrison.

Complete line of new dishes at The Fair at the right price. 51-2t

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

AVIATOR'S DEADLY WEAPON



This little steel arrow, the fischette, as it is called, when dropped from a height of 3,000 feet, will penetrate a man from helmet to feet.

YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD!

ST. PETER'S SQUARE IN ROME



St. Peter's square in Rome was hard hit by the earthquake. The obelisk seen in the foreground in the photograph, was shaken and badly damaged; the famous colonnade, seen at the right, was lowered four feet, and the adjacent house, once occupied by the sisters of Pope Pius X, was seriously cracked.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD." "OCEANS OF WATER."



Winning the Race

Louis Disbrow, who has secured every world's record for automobile racing up to fifty miles on dirt tracks, demands of the products which he uses quality and service capable of withstanding the most severe treatment.

Disbrow says himself that the class of racing he does is particularly hard on the motor, owing to the dust which comes in through the carburetor and gets into the cylinders.

For THREE YEARS Disbrow has used

TEXACO MOTOR OIL
and
TEXACO GASOLINE

with the exception of two months when he didn't have them.

In nearly three years he had not ground a valve, taken up a bearing or removed carbon from the motor.

In the two months he was using other oils he did these things twice.

TEXACO MOTOR OIL AND GASOLINE

saved him (in his own words) 20 per cent gasoline and 30 per cent oil.

Here is a product made in Texas by The Texas Company, expressing fully the quality and service which have made the Lone Star Emblem world famous in the oil business.

All Texaco products are made with the same care and give equal service.

Buy the Red-Star-Green-T Oils.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas



Sheriff's Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that I shall proceed to sell between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M., on February 2, 1915, in front of the court house door of Deaf Smith county, Texas, the following described parcels of land situated in Deaf Smith county and Farmer county, to-wit:

First Tract: Being the Southwest (SW 1/4) quarter of Section No. 30, Township 2, Range 4 East of A Capitol Syndicate Subdivision as shown by plat of such Subdivision of record in the deed records of Deaf Smith and Farmer counties, Texas, being a portion of Capitol Leagues Nos. 448 and 449 located in Deaf Smith county and Farmer county, Texas.

Second Tract: Being the Southeast (SE 1/4) quarter of Section No. 3, Township No. 2, North range N. East of a Capitol Syndicate Subdivision as shown by recorded plat of such Subdivision, being a part of Capitol Leagues Nos. 448 and 449 located in Deaf Smith and Farmer counties, Texas.

Said lands are situated in the Western part of Deaf Smith county and along the southern line of the county.

Said sale is to be made by virtue of the authority of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Deaf Smith County, Texas, in cause No. 784, wherein The Capitol Freehold Land & Investment Company, Limited is plaintiff and Wm. E. Richard, George Findlay, W. W. Ryan, Geo. G. Wright, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, E. Vanmeter and John Moyness are defendants, said order of sale directing me to seize said lands as under execution and sell them separately and apply the proceeds of each sale separately to the payment of two separate sums each amounting to \$2835.17, together with interest from the 4th day of November, 1914, at the rate of six per cent per annum and costs of suit, adjudged to be a separate lien against each of said tracts of land, and said lands will be sold separately and the proceeds applied in accordance with said order of sale. The levy of said order of sale on said respective tracts of lands was made by me on the 5th day of January, 1915, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Witness my hand this the 5th day of January, 1915.

R. W. BAIRD,
Sheriff Deaf Smith county, Texas.
(Jan. 8-15-29)

Want Ads

HIDES WANTED—Will pay highest cash price for all kinds of hides. Ezra Norton at Saddle Shop. 3tf

MULES—Three good mules, wagon, harness, farm implements, and feed for sale. See T. B. Kellow. 1tf

BULLS—Fine registered Hereford bull for sale at the Rucker Ranch. None better in the country. 51tf

FOR SALE—De Laval Cream Separator. Good as new. Wink Valenti. 51-2tp

Economy cream separator—bundled millet, kaffir. Phone 206-4R. C. C. 52-2tp

FOR TRADE—Stock of furniture and undertaking goods in town of 15,000 people for land near Hereford. J. M. Gilliland, Greenville. 52-3t

PURE blood Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels for sale. Phone Curtis & McNeerney. 52-2tp

FOR SALE—At a bargain if taken at once, my residence on E. 3rd St. Side walks and street crossing all the way to town. Well improved. Walter Orr. 52tf

WANTED—Two or three hundred head of most any class cattle to pasture; have plenty of silage and grass. Terms reasonable. Tom J. Rasseti, 18 mi. north. 50-3tp

MULES—Nine head of fine mules for sale at the Rucker Ranch. 51tf

COWS—Good, white face cows for sale. See O. G. Hill. 51-3tp

SUDAN GRASS—Home grown seed for sale. See or phone C. J. Paddock. 52-4tp

FOR SALE—All of Block 10, Ricketts addition to Hereford. Apply to M. Thummel, Corsicana, Texas, R. No. 2. 52-6tp

Will pay spot cash for your cream. Bring it to Stambaugh's store. Phone 37 for prices. I. H. Spratt. 50-3tp

We are now carrying a supply of Federal casings and tubes. None better made. Barnhart & Rice. 35tf

You'll like Rugby Nut Coal. E. W. Harrison. 50tf

Singer machines. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MARES—Good work mares for sale. See Vern Witherspoon. 49-4tp

MALE pigs; two 3-months old; will make good breeders. See Jim Robinson. 49-4tp

PIANO for sale cheap; Adam Schaff make, has good tone. Price \$100 cash or trade. A. C. Elliott. 49tf

FOR SALE—One pair geldings, 4 and 6 years old, weight 2,700 lbs., gentle and a first class farm team; one pair heavy mules coming 4 years old and one pair medium weight mules coming 3 years old, at farm 3 miles north of Umbarger. R. G. Bader, Canyon, Tex. 50-3tp

TO TRADE—For small farm near Hereford one section agricultural land, Yoakum Co., one mile from school, store and post office; good, shallow water, windmill, 2 miles fence. C. Greer, Dimmitt, Texas. 51-6tp

FOR SALE—Good turnips 50c per bu.; also some turkeys, young toms at 12c. They are fine and fat, cheaper than beef. Phone 75 three rings. R. T. Mooney. 52-2tp

FLUES and pipes cleaned, also all kinds of house cleaning. Call on R. F. Farris. 52-2tp

FOR SALE—Three nice, young, Jersey cows, will be fresh soon. Claud Higgins. 52-2tp

LOST—New overshoe, right, No. 4. Finder please return to Brand office. 1tp

NEED MON.—160, 2 miles city limits Hereford, smooth, fenced, well located, nothing better for irrigating, for only \$25.00 acre. Write owner, Charlie Carter, Siloam Springs, Ark. 52-4tp

FOR SALE—Sixteen mules, 3 and 4 years old, well bred; also 21 full blood and high grade bull calves; will sell 'em right. Geo. T. Higgins. 52-3tp

Weather Forecast by Hicks

The Year Book or Almanac as published by Irl E. Hicks contains more information about the things that control the weather than all other forecasts. His book is worth several dollars and may be thousands to the man who reads and runs, but the price is only 30 cents at the Brand office. If you are in a hurry, 25 cents will get one. 50tf

Dr. Presly of the firm of Drs. Presly and Swearingin, specialists, Roswell, N. M., will be in Hereford at Dr. W. A. Price's office on the 12, 13 and 14 of each month to do eye, ear, nose and throat practice and to fit glasses. 11tf

We have our feed mill in operation and can grind your maize and kaffir cheaper than you can grind it yourself. E. W. Harrison. **YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD!**

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst."

"I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework."

"I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off."

"I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it."

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

"I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you; what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write for Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 3c

Professional and Business Cards

ASHBROOK & SUGGS

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

All Kinds of Bonds Executed

We Are Specialists

On Fruit and Nut Trees

Shade and Ornamental Trees

Shrubs and Evergreens

Roses and Greenhouse Plants

Hereford Nursery Company

J. FRANK POTTS A. M. JONES

POTTS & JONES

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

Complete Abstract of Title to Deaf Smith County Lands.

Fire Insurance Written.

Deaf Smith County Maps for Sale

Dr. Harris & Pennoek

Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons

Rooms 6, 7, 18, 19, New Fouca Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

Cotton mattresses. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

We have an abundance of good coal on track. Phone 76. E. W. Harrison.

Castro County News.

Estes Woodburn and wife, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Dimmitt, returned to their home in Lockney last Tuesday.

Skating on the lake south of town is the pastime of the young people for the past several days.

Miss Gettie Lovelace was a guest in the Boyd home last Saturday and Sunday. She was conducted hither in her brother's car. Doan's Lovelace was formerly a resident among us, but is now employed in a garage in Plainview.

Rev. Sharp received a pounding from the people on last Friday evening, notwithstanding which he was able to fill his regular Sunday.

Rev. Triplett filled an appointment at the Bethel school house on last Sunday.

Dixon Turner and Miss Mary Galley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Turner.

Joe Hastings and Miss Janie Dixon visited with friends in the Parrot neighborhood last Friday evening.

Norman Douglas, who has been in Missouri for the past several years, returned to Dimmitt last week.

Messrs. J. M. Scott, W. T. Steward, Ilie Scott, J. E. Ray, J. R. Riley from Hart were in Dimmitt Monday in Mr. Scott's new car.

B. G. Ramey of Paducah was visiting with relatives in Dimmitt this week.

T. A. Turnbow, formerly a resident and a business man of this place, came in from east Texas and the adjoining part of Oklahoma where he has been all the fall and so much of the winter.

Miss Mable Hyatt visited with Miss Eva Rowan Friday night.

JUST IN TIME

Some Hereford People May Wait Till It's Too Late.

Don't wait until too late. Be sure to be in time.

Just in time with kidney pills Means curing the backache, the dizziness, the urinary disorders

That so often come with kidney troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are for this very purpose.

Here is testimony to prove their merit. Mrs. John B. Gilvin, 1001 Harrison St., Amarillo, Texas, says: "I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly, as they have been used in my family with the most satisfactory results. We got Doan's Kidney Pills at Thompson & Bros.' Drug Store and I hope that my words will lead other kidney sufferers to try them."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Gilvin had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. 1t

"Buy a Cotton Mattress." 44tf

Wall paper. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

Don't say drug store say Corner Drug Store. 1tf

We want to buy your maize. E. W. Harrison.

Betts-Clark are agents for the Saturday Evening Post. 27tf

Federal casings and tubes at the Barnhart & Rice Garage. 35tf

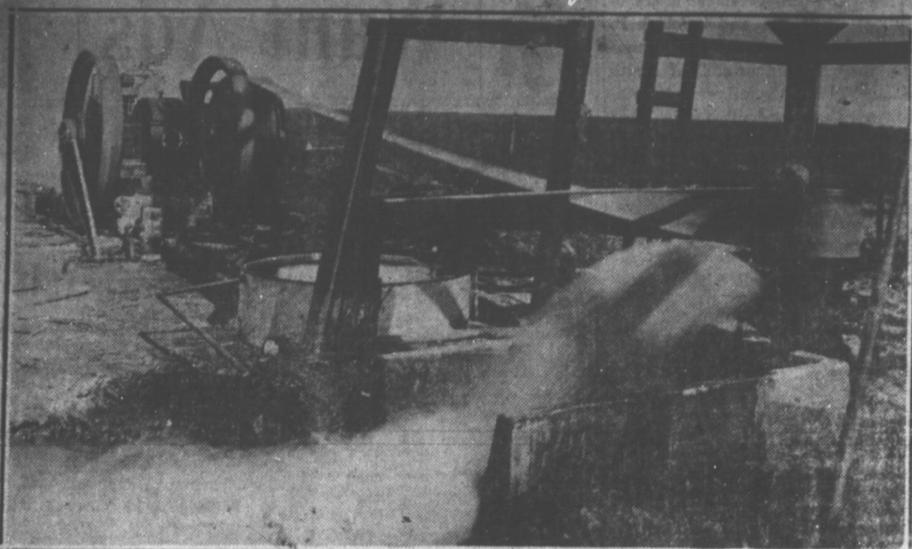
Forty Acres Makes a Good Farm on the Plains

A. A. Jones, who lives in Floyd county, says the Hesperian, has made an eminent success of a 40-acre farm. He went to that county in 1913, bought the land at \$21.00 per acre, paying half cash. He has paid off the balance, has a good 5-room house, well, windmill, barns, granary and lots—and he's out of debt. Jones was not a farmer by profession, but a carpenter by trade. The first year he paid off the first note. The second year, he leased 95 acres adjoining and put this and his 32 acres in crop. At the end of the year, he was out of debt and had \$250 worth of maize left for feed, a lot of cotton seed for his cows, other grain, 75 laying hens, pork and bacon for home use. He says that he made his garden and truck patch pay for most of the groceries he used. He has a family of five children, the oldest 13 and they did not miss any of the school.

Don't fail to see "Hushing the Scandal," a special two reel Keystone Comedy, Monday night, featuring Sid Chaplin. 1t

Johnson Grass Seed of best quality for sale, \$2.00 per bushel, sacked. Inquire of F. H. Oberthier. 49-4t

Sick Headache. Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.



NOW'S THE TIME

If you want to Irrigate next summer now is the time to arrange for an Irrigating Plant. Don't wait but get in line so that your crop will not burn up in case it don't rain when it should.

Better Engines, Better Pumps, and more Experience enables us to install Better Plants than ever. You get the advantage of all these without any extra charge. McDonald Irrigating Plants are the Cheapest in the long run—Deliver Cheaper Water and Always Will

D. L. McDONALD Main Floor Courthouse

Best Editorial from Our Exchanges

LUBBOCK AVALANCHE

The weekly newspaper promotes the interests of the town in which it is published to such an extent that it becomes impossible to place an estimate upon its worth. There is no enterprise that does so much for the corporation or the individual citizen as the paper. It stands opposed to the town knocker, the town kicker, the town fanatic and the town drones. It stands for progress as against stagnation. It is ever ready to combat the schemes of visionaries and as ready to aid the constructive plans of the wise and level-headed citizens. It is for the upbuilding of the community. The paper has not yet come into its own, however, because it is never appreciated to the extent of its worth by the people at large. Yet, when battles are to be fought for town or county a rush is made to the newspaper office always to find the loyal editor ready, frequently without hope of reward. Many other enterprises are encouraged by a bonus, but rarely is the newspaper offered any such help and still more often not given the support it is entitled to. Communities frequently lose sight of their real benefactor when they fail to recognize the weekly journal as such. The editor and

his paper stand as the bulwarks of defense against the attacks of evil or designing schemes affecting the good of the individual or the town. For these and other reasons the newspapers of the town and county should receive the support of the public at large in a very liberal degree, for it is really the most important business enterprise of the community. The Avalanche might have added that the local paper fought for the town and merchants, advocating at all times that they be given the trade in the community in order to build up a better trading point, even refusing outside business that comes in direct competition to the local merchants; yet, how often do you see the business stationery bearing the imprint of some print shop a thousand miles away. Then when the merchant is asked why he gives HIS business to the foreign or mail order house, the local print shop is told that it can be bought so much cheaper, the merchant using the same argument against the local print shop that the farmer uses against the merchant. Let's don't

ITALY'S EARTHQUAKE ZONE



Map of part of central Italy that suffered most from the awful earthquake. The territory from Naples northward to Ferrara and across the peninsula from the Tyrrhenian sea to the Adriatic is dotted with demolished towns and villages.

1,000 agents wanted to sell a self heating sad iron. Labor and fuel saver. Pay salary or commission. Agents make \$15.00 to \$20.00 per day. Ladies make good representatives. Imperial Sad Iron Co., Ft. Worth, Tex., Box 265. 52-4tp

Five reels of pictures at Star Theatre Monday night; don't fail to see Sid Chaplin in "Hushing the Scandal," a two reel Keystone Comedy. 1t



ROSE COMB R. I. REDS Cockrell for Sale. Eggs for hatching after February 15 ...RALPH BARNETT...

ever, that "a few submarines for coast defense would be well," but objects to additional dreadnoughts on the ground of "too much expense." Not so hesitant is the Athens (Ala.) Courier, which favors a stronger navy, and thinks that "this nation should have an army sufficient to protect its coasts and country—not an army that could not protect one city;" and the San Marcos (Tex) Times-Herald, in agreement, remarks, "In times of peace, prepare for war." In proportion to our "growth in population and expanded interests," says the Marshall (Tex) Messenger, our defense system should be enlarged; and the Centre (Ala.) Coosa River News stands "emphatically" for a stronger army, and claims that our Navy should be the "strongest in the world."

WOMEN DOING MEN'S WORK



In London as elsewhere in Europe much of the work ordinarily done by man is being performed by the brave women. The photograph shows a woman elevator operator in one of the big stores of the metropolis.

REMEMBER that Saturday, that is tomorrow, is the last day of grace in paying your poll tax, a receipt being necessary in Texas to entitle the citizen to vote. You should also pay your property tax or else 10 per cent penalty will be automatically added to the total amount. It should also be known that the poll tax money is used for the support of the public school.

Lawrence Johnson phoned from Summerfield the early part of this week announcing that his people did not get the Brand this week and that they could hardly "keep house" without it. So another "set" of copies was sent down. We cannot imagine what part a country paper plays in the "house keeping program" unless it be to make fires or to "chink the cracks" in the shack.

Best reserved seats for Maud Powell recital at Canyon Feb. 17 only \$1.50. Write C. W. Warwick, Canyon. Reduced rates on Santa Fe. 50tf

Capt. H. Trow, who has been on the sick list for the past several days, is now up and about town.

Mothers' Club.

The Mothers' Club met Tuesday with Mrs. Allan Bell. This was the first meeting since Christmas and several matters of business were attended to, after which Mrs. Bell, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Daniel, served a delicious repast.

Four cock-houses for rent, close in. Ralph Barnett. 50tf

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairsville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

ADVERTISE YOUR BRANDS



Your cattle may stray; they may be stolen, but if your Brands are well known, other stockmen will assist you in finding them. A small card in the Hereford Brand will do the work.

It Costs But Little

The Hereford Brand

(A NEWS PAPER)
Published by
The Brand Publishing Co.
A. C. ELLIOTT, Editor
Address all communications to
BRAND PUBLISHING CO.

Entered April 17, 1901, in the postoffice at Hereford, Texas, as Second-class mail matter. First number of the paper issued February 23, 1901, at 2c. Hereford Reporter; first number of The Brand issued March 21, 1902.

Subscription Price \$1.00 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.

INTRODUCING NEW EDITOR

This will introduce Mr. B. F. Guthrie of Milan, Mo., but more recently of Amarillo, who has bought the plant of the Hereford Brand and who will take charge on Monday, February 1st. Mr. Guthrie is an experienced newspaper man and we commend him to the business patrons of the Brand and the "border-merchies" of the subscribers. We wish him a pleasant and profitable career in this new field of labor and trust he will have that support from the community which every well-conducted local newspaper deserves.
A. C. ELLIOTT.

FARMERS NOT TO BE DICTATED TO.

There seems to be some resentment on the part of the farmers of the South and especially Texas and more especially locally, in what they see and call dictation on the part of the non-farmers. They do not like to be dictated as to what they should raise, as to where they should buy their groceries and dry goods and machinery; in fact, some of them seem to think the government is taking entirely "too much dish" in their private affairs. This was brought out very forcibly, if not in perfect elegance, the other day in Hereford when some farmers and others were discussing the approaching Farmers Short Course to be held in Hereford. One word brought on another as to the benefits to be derived from discussing the problems of the farm, when finally the question was asked of one as to what he thought of the matter, to which he replied that he was getting a tired of college dudes, bankers, merchants and newspaper men trying to dictate to us farmers. Of course, this is his own private opinion

and it may express the majority, but the motive behind the move of the government should be considered. While a few men who are not farmers, in their enthusiasm, may take "too much dish" in the interest of the farm, yet, on the whole, the government and the men advocating better conditions on the farm, mean well. And this man mistakes his independence, even if he is a farmer. Often the merchant and the banker must "finance" his cropping or his cattle deals and without them, he would have his hands tied. The merchant may be extending credit to him until he gets his crop sold, unless perhaps he is paying cash to the mail order houses. In that case, he is independent of the local merchant. No man liveth to himself, says the holy writ; we are dependent; we are neighbors. True, some men who represent the government assume a superior air and in their "puffed up" official capacity, try to dictate instead of becoming leaders in the community. This is not the fault of the government, but the result of misapplied energy, some of the men and workers appointed being better suited to follow the plow rather than to lead the farmers. On the whole, the state and the nation have done a great good for the upbuilding of the farmer and his interest, but without their co-operation nothing can be done. The Short Course to be held here in February should be attended by every farmer in the three counties—Castro, Parmer and Deaf Smith. The farmers of Randall are also extended an invitation. Some prominent men will be here and even if you, as a farmer, do not agree with them, you should hear them and then you will have the opportunity to be heard.

NATION WIDE PRESS POLL ON ARMY AND NAVY INCREASE

Under this caption the Literary Digest of January 23, gives the result of polling some four hundred editors of the country in which the following questions were asked:

Do you think our national defenses now adequate? Do you favor a stronger navy?

The Digest gives a simposium of the replies and remarks: That as to our defenses, 272 says that our defenses are inadequate; while 119 think they are. For a stronger standing army, 240 favor it and 158 oppose. The vote for a stronger navy stood 285 in favor and 109 against. The Digest, however, noted the fact that the coast states favored a larger navy while the interior opposed. In summing up the expressed opinion of the Gulf States

Region, it says:

Altho the opening of the Panama Canal gives new oceanic access to the Gulf of Mexico from the quarter in which lies the most marked danger of an Oriental intrusion, not a few editors in this region stoutly disavow the necessity for an increase of armament. On the other hand, among journals that take the opposite view are the Houston Chronicle, the San Antonio Light, and the Baton Rouge State-Times. Our national defenses are not adequate, says the Clarksdale (Miss.) Register and Alpine (Tex.) Avalanche, which would increase our Army and Navy. The Noonday Sentinel, of Marshall, Texas, considers our defenses adequate, and, altho it suggests the building of submarines, has no support for the proposition to increase the standing army. Again, the Jackson (Miss.) News believes in leaving well enough alone, and says that "defense is an invitation—not a protection," and the Paris (Tex.) News holds that "unless we are looking for trouble" our defenses are sufficient. This is demonstrable, the Ruston (La.) Leader tells us, from the fact that "all foreign Powers are involved among themselves." Of course, this journal is against any enlargement of the Army and Navy forces, as is also the Oxford (Miss.) Lafayette County Press, which maintains that "all differences should be settled by arbitration." Interesting opinions come from the Dallas Dispatch, which holds that our defenses are inadequate, and yet disfavors a stronger army or navy; and from the Grenada (Miss.) Sentinel, which advocates a stronger navy and would favor a stronger army if it were not for "the heavy burden of our Pension Roll." It is so large, forty-eight years "since the Civil War closed," observes this journal, that it "makes our people dread a large army." The Waco Times-Herald expresses the sense of disinclination in stronger tone when it says that—

"A whole lot of folk, many of them from selfish motives, are seeking to get up a scare and thus compel large expenditures in preparation for war. Now, of course, every sensible American knows that we must have a proper defensive, but this can be secured without turning the whole country into a vast military camp. Our position is one of comparative safety—three thousand miles of intervening water. A wholesale military establishment is no guaranty of peace, but has been shown to be provocative of war."

In this connection the Hereford (Tex.) Brand points out that "the greatest defense is a righteous cause and a free people," and altho it does not advocate a stronger standing army, it does "favor some military training for all able-bodied boys through the public schools," and thinks that girls also should be "trained in First Aid." Moreover, this journal deprecates a stronger navy, for the reasons that "only those who carry guns become 'gunmen,'" and adds that "it is the pistol-toter who shoots and hunts trouble." The Brand admitts, how-

Quarter Century Banking Experience

NO NEED TO MAGNIFY

THE advantages of an account with us, — The actual advantages are too many and too great to need enlarging upon. If you are not enjoying them, it is time you were. It matters not whether your business is large or small, you should have an account with us anyway. Come in and we'll prove why

The Western National Bank

Mutually Agreeable Accounts Solicited

We Sell K. N. & K. Self-Identifying Travelers Checks

K. N. & K. Travelers Checks Payable All Over the World