

The Hereford Brand

VOLUME 14

HEREFORD, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1915

NUMBER 48

FARMERS INSTITUTE HAS GOOD SESSION

Number of Subjects of Interest to Tillers of the Soil Discussed by Local Men in Open Meeting.

The Farmers Institute meeting called by Col. Ed R. Kone, State Agricultural Commissioner announcing Mr. N. L. Nance would discuss Diversification, Rotation, Seed Selection and Cultural methods was quite well attended. Men gathered in the office of Farm Demonstrator W. L. Boys until forced to retire to the county court room for more room as this office could not hold those present. Despite the fact Mr. Nance failed to make his appearance there was a very interesting meeting.

E. W. Morgan in the chair and W. L. Boys as secretary, those present proceeded to discuss questions of interest. R. H. Norton explained very interestingly his efforts in trying to grow alfalfa on his bottom land and Johnson grass on his up land. Mr. Norton believed a man not growing row crops ought to grow Johnson grass, but thought it not advisable to try growing both crops on the same farm. His main trouble has been getting his Johnson grass started on his up land. L. Gough explained the purpose of the International Corn Show to be held January 18 to 20 at Waxahachie, Texas. He explained the interest this show was taking in the grain sorghums by placing them on the same plan with corn by offering premiums for them. Also that the West had not been taking the interest in this show they should in the past and thought it a good plan for Hereford to select some of her best samples of any kind of grains with the idea of making a showing at this fair. After some discussion Mr. Gough made a motion that this meeting make an effort to collect this exhibit to send to the International Corn Show with Mr. Boys as the party taking charge of exhibits brought in for this purpose. These exhibits can be left in his office at the court house with name and address attached to each sample. Ten heads or one peck of threshed grain is required for an exhibit.

A number of other subjects were discussed by various men present, i. e., ear worm, cow-peas, alternate rows of cow-peas and grain sorghums, etc.

Mr. Morgan spoke of his feeding sheep, telling the results he was getting with this growing industry. He had just returned a few days ago from Kansas City where he had sold several cars of fat sheep on the market. He invited those interested to visit his feed lot and see what he was doing. That he would be glad to give all the information he could to men that might want to feed sheep.

W. L. BOYS, Secy.

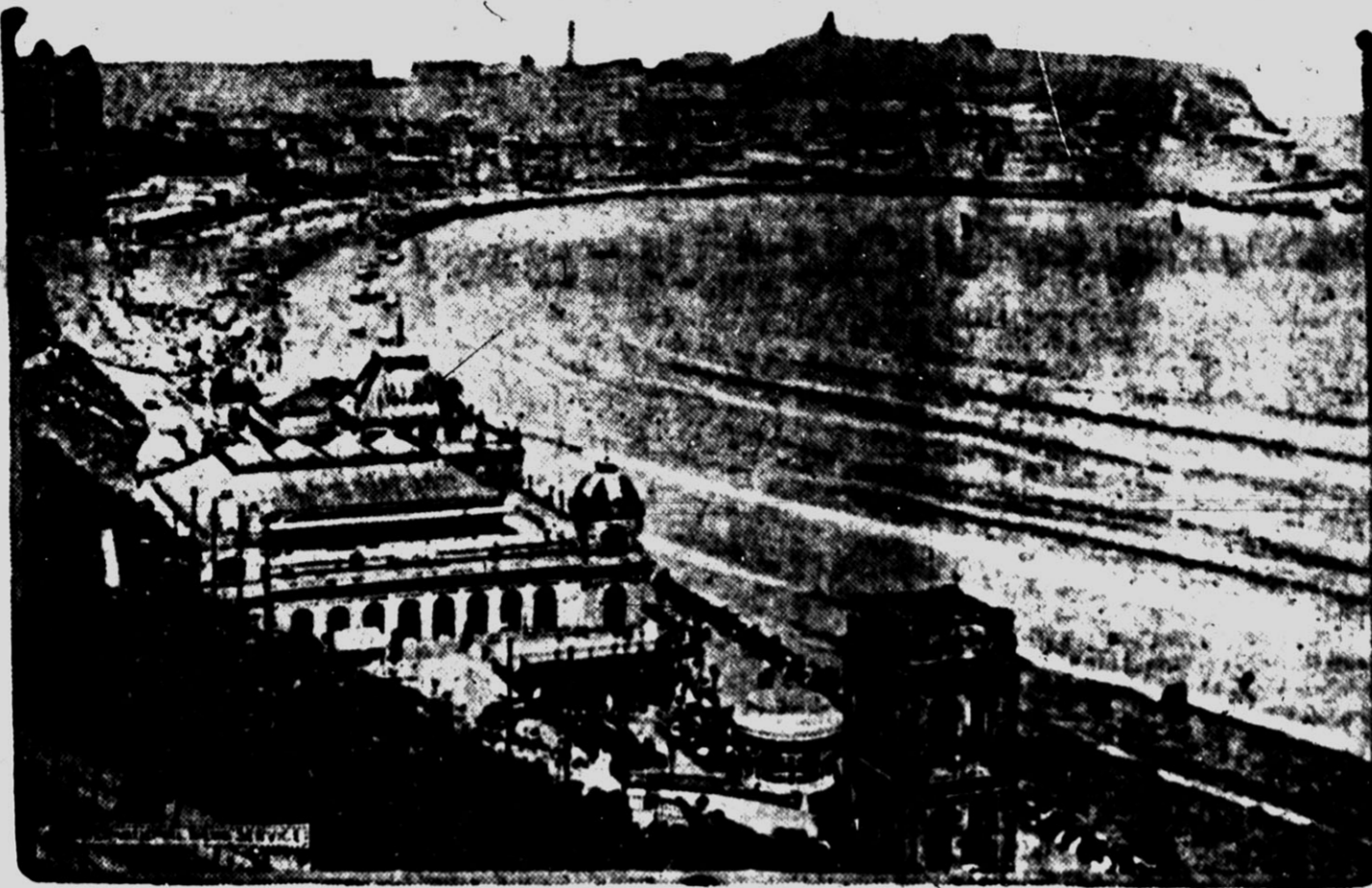
Ships Car Fat Lambs

E. W. Morgan & Son shipped to the Kansas City markets a few days ago a carload of pen fed lambs. A good price was obtained. These lambs and some two or three more cars were fed on the Morgan farm west of town. The Morgans are experienced sheep feeders, this being the third season to feed since they have been in the Hereford country.

One Cent a Word; Two Cents a Word.

Beginning with the first of the year, the rates for locals, personals and want ads will be as follows: One cent per word if paid in cash; two cents per word if item must be charged and bill sent. Count your words and bring the cash; initials and numbers go as words. 481f

ENGLISH CITY BOMBARDED BY THE GERMANS



View of Scarborough, on the east coast of England, which, together with Whitby and Hartlepool, was bombarded by the German raiding squadron of cruisers.

NEW BRITISH ARMORED CAR



One of the new armored light cars that the British are using to good effect on the continent. It carries eight men and a Maxim gun in a revolving top and has a speed of forty miles an hour. When in action the driver sits on the floor and guides the car with the aid of a reflex mirror.

Prof. Eldridge Brodie of the Sherman high school has been here this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap and the rest of the family.

Mrs. Florence Miller, after spending ten days with friends in Hereford, returned to her home at Moberly, Mo., where she has established a splendid practice in osteopathy.

The Last Paper

We have many subscriptions expiring the last of the year. Notices have been sent to all whose "Time is Out," so if you have not sent in your renewal, this will likely be the last paper which you'll receive. Please look at the yellow label and if it shows 14, your subscription is due. Send in your renewal immediately.

BRAND PUBLISHING CO.
Hereford, Texas.

Opportunity

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For Every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake and rise to fight and win.
Wail not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane;
Each night I burn the records of the day,
At sunrise every soul is born again.
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb,
My judgment seals the dead past with its dead
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all who say "I can."
No shame-faced outcast ever sank so deep
But he might rise and be again a man.

—Walter Malone

Postoffice Does Record Business for Holidays

Postmaster Barnett and his assistants have no complaint to make about the Hereford people in giving them their patronage during the parcels post season of the holidays. The office was literally swamped. Not only the amount of first class mail was greatly augmented but the package department was loaded. The patrons stood in line waiting their turn at the windows. It is evident that the office needs more room but it was never so busy more practically than during the holidays.

W. S. McClung is spending the holidays at his old home at Jewett, Texas. As he passed through Dallas, he bought a pair of shoes for his friend, Chas. Woodburn, and sent them as a Christmas present. No doubt, the professor will also be wearing six on his return.

"OCEANS OF WATER" YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD

Brotherhood to Meet At Baptist Church

The Brotherhood will meet next Sunday at the Baptist church. Each member is urged to be present and bring some one not a member with him. At the close of this meeting financial reports for the year will be given. The meeting will be held at 7 o'clock.

Another Car of Brood Sows are Needed

Democrat W. L. Boys of this county has a car of brood sows for sale. The car has a good number of choice sows and is well fitted for the purpose. He is selling at a low price and is anxious to get rid of them. Those interested should contact him at once.

FARMER MADE BEST CROP IN SIXTEEN YEARS

One of the best showings made this year in this community will be found on the farm and ranch of J. O. Lindsey, who lives over the line in Castro county. Mr. Lindsey came to the Plains sixteen years ago and he says that he has never failed to make a little each year, but that the year just past, 1914, has been the best for him. The best of crops in everything he planted, and on his ranch may be seen stacks of feed stuff, grain in barn, fat cattle on the good grass, now matured into hay. Mr. Lindsey has a comfortable and well-built house on his ranch and other improvements in keeping. His orchard has always been a source of pleasure and revenue. He takes special pride in his vineyard and every year shows some fine yields. He says the prospects for a good fruit crop is promising and that this year is sure to bring another good feed crop.

Wilson Home Enjoys Family Christmas Tree

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. L. Wilson was the place of merry making on Christmas Eve when a family Christmas tree was the center of attraction. The tree, a small but beautiful long leaf pine, was placed in the hall before the open grate, where a sparkling fire was kept burning. The tree was decorated and the presents were hung for all, something for every member of the family and visitors. All of the children, including the married daughters and their husbands were present, also Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cook and son Cecil. Mr. Cook took great pleasure in the affair as this was his first time away from home since his recent illness. Mrs. Wilson proved herself a splendid "Mrs. Santa Claus."

Armstrong County Boy Killed While Hunting

Wayside, Texas, Dec. 28. Emmett McGhee, son of W. D. McGhee of this place, was accidentally killed in the Canyon about half a mile from home some time Saturday afternoon.

He left home about 10 o'clock and when he did not return about nightfall, the family became apprehensive and a search led to the discovery of his body at about 4 o'clock in the night by his brother, W. C. McGhee. He had apparently fallen in a shallow ravine and his gun, a single barrel sporting, was discharged into his chest, probably striking him instantly, as there was no sign of any struggle in the snow.

He was over 17 years old and well liked by all who knew him.

Motley County Capital

As a result of a letter from the Farmers Union, a committee was named to look up the town of Motley, county seat of Motley county. The following names were suggested: R. P. Moore, grocer, stock and produce dealer; J. W. Moore, hardware dealer; J. W. Moore, stock and produce dealer; J. W. Moore, stock and produce dealer. The store that their books were published several thousand dollars worth of accounts. Whether it will be a success or not, no insurance. J. W. Moore, hardware dealer, has \$10,000 in stock. Gladie Warren, stock and produce dealer, has \$10,000 in stock.

Teachers Away for Holidays

Most of the teachers in the public schools have gone home for the holidays. Miss Pasteris of Amarillo, Miss M. Lee of El Paso, Miss M. G. G. of El Paso, Miss M. G. G. of El Paso, Miss M. G. G. of El Paso.

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD"

KHEDIVE OF EGYPT



Abbas II, the khedive of Egypt, who joined with Turkey against Great Britain, and who has been kept out of the country by the English authorities. He has ruled Egypt for 22 years and is forty years old.

LOCAL NURSERY ENJOYS INCREASED BUSINESS

Few people would think that Hereford has the distinction of selling and shipping over one hundred thousand trees, but such is the quantity sold for the year, 1914, by the Hereford Nursery. This is a local institution about which but little local consideration is given, for the managers have been here so long that their work is looked upon as a matter of course. The nursery business has grown from year to year and the developing done has been so gradual that even the homefolks do not know what is being accomplished. It is reported that the volume of business done for the year just past has been the largest in the six years. L. P. Landrum is general manager and his son, Joe Landrum, is assistant. The latter attends to all of the correspondence, which is large, looks after the orders and shipping and many of the detail matters. Mr. Landrum says the nursery will enlarge for this year, putting out a greater amount of stock and branching out in new varieties of fruit. At present uses in orchard and stock some 40 acres of land. He thinks the present weather conditions are very favorable to a good fruit crop this year as the ground has been kept cool and the fruit buds held back the best of January. It is not enough and not too many warm days, as we had last year, the orchardists should expect a bountiful crop in 1915.

Prices of Grain Jumps Up

With wheat at \$1.25 and more per bushel, kaffir and maize at \$1 per bushel and with indications of going higher, the farmers in the Panhandle have taken on that long smile that even a March wind on the Plains can't blow off. A dispatch to the daily papers from Portland announces the high water mark for wheat in that market. The report says:

Today saw record prices on the Portland Wheat Exchange surpassed when 5000 bushels of blue stem wheat for February delivery sold at \$1.42, 10 above the last previous sales.

Bids for other grades of futures were from one-half to a cent higher than last Saturday, as were the bids on spot Russian, red Fife and club.

Exportations of wheat and flour continues on a large scale.

WHERE MEXICAN BULLETS CROSS THE BORDER



Street scene in Naco, the Arizona town on the Mexican border to which American troops have been sent because shells from the warring Mexicans have come across the line and killed and wounded a number of citizens and soldiers.

IRRIGATION INSURES PROFITABLE CROPS

A farmer, E. L. Boykin of Garden City, Kans., writes a most interesting letter to the Semi-Weekly Farm News of Dallas and narrates in detail how he makes a small irrigation plant help out the rainfall in Western Kansas. He says:

"I have long been an interested reader of the Forum, the best page in the best paper in Texas. Thought I would write a few lines in favor of irrigation in the West, which, I will say, is a worthy but sadly neglected part of our industry. The West is curiously blessed with unusual underground water. This water in West Texas is not in streams, but is stored in areas from a fraction of an acre to many hundreds of square miles and in depth from a few inches to as much as 300 feet of water-bearing sand and gravel.

"Wherever as much as 30 to 100 gallons per minute of water can be had at 100 feet or less a fortune awaits the developer. With a common working barrel from four to six inches in diameter, connected one on each end or a properly constructed walking beam, operated with a gasoline engine, water can be pumped at a cost of 10c to 25c per acre inch (one inch deep on an acre.) This is by far the cheapest method of pumping water, as well as the cheapest plant to install. I can be applied to a great portion of this country, since a number of weaker wells can be used, operated from a line shaft, with walking beam. The rods and plungers balance each other and the water, moving slowly through a large pipe, finds little resistance.

"With two 4 1/2-inch pumps, 4 1/2-inch pipe, one on each end of the twenty-five-foot walking beam with a twenty-one-inch stroke, operated with a four-horse-power gasoline engine I have been able to lift water with a 90 per cent efficiency. About 40 to 60 per cent is the average with a turbine or centrifugal pump. And with such pumps we have to have 300 or more gallons of water per minute.

"With the above mentioned plant, operating against an eighty-foot lift, I pump eighty gallons per minute, and the engine only half loaded. I pump 90,000 gallons in twenty-four hours, or three acre inches, on six gallons of gasoline. I lose no time out of the field and little sleep running the engine. Any one with forty gallons of water to the well per minute can do this. Twenty inches of water is enough to average a bale of cotton to the acre, or fifty bushels of corn or maize.

"This year with 16 inches of water, pumped, I made fifty bushels of maize. The weeds were ankle high on this land May 1st and were dying for moisture. On another tract, with 14 inches of water, pumped, I made seventy-five bushels of kafir corn to the acre, and I believe I can do considerable better with more experience. I have been running this plant three seasons and have averaged 300 bushels of sweet potatoes to the acre for the three years. I will not state my yield this year for fear of disbelief.

"With this plant I can irrigate fifteen acres of sweet potatoes, 4,500 bushels, with a gasoline cost of not more than \$60 or \$75. At 30c a bushel this will net, above expenses, \$70 per acre. Think of these enormous profits and the absence of risk, ~~concerning about rain~~ of the health and immunity from harvest losses that go with our dry climate.

"I will come again and tell more; also describe my walking beam. Success depends on a proper one. I made several and passed through as many stages of dependency before I got one that would stand the heavy strain."

Eight Section Ranch For Sale.

A fine ranch, nearly eight sections, located in the north part of Deaf Smith county; only a few miles from railroad; a small cash payment with deferred payments to draw 6 per cent, will swing this deal. There is no better ranch on the Plains. For information write A. C. Elliott, Hereford, Tex. 44-3td

Land Leases

Blanks for making contracts for grass land for sale at the Brand office. Gotten up especially for the Panhandle. tf.

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

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

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

Chattel mortgages and Bills of Sale for sale at the Brand office. tf

The Departing of the Old Year. By W. E. N.

It renders us to sadness When we reflect upon the past, On this year of splendid triumphs Which has now realized its task.

Its departing ever from us With its last and sad "Good-bye," But in leaving puts before us A bright and pretty sky.

The dawn of New Year is upon us, With it comes a tint of gladness Which takes its hold upon us And drives away the sadness.

It says, "Look far back behind you; What has been the fruits of past? Rumors of war and of suffering Are the fruits we find at last.

"Many millions are as homeless As the beasts that roam the woods, Let us treat them with the kindness That the Christian people should."

The New Year brings to us our choosing,

To select the better or the worse. Choose the better, lest you're losing. Lest the war clouds have their burst!

The cloud is floating over nations, And is pouring on them moisture. The Devil places the temptations And reaps his joy with torture.

So on this coming New Year morning, Let's resolve to do our best To drive away the fears and rumors Of that War Cloud, the great pest!

Plains Once Bed of Deep Sea.

Edwin Theodore Dumble, consulting geologist of the Southern Pacific Company, recently read a paper at the Rice Institute in Houston, which sounds like an old time fairy tale. He told about the Plains of Texas being at one time, perhaps a million years ago, being the bed of a deep sea full of fearful animals, monsters, flying devil fish, etc. Later, he says the waters were poured out and the Plains became the home of many land animals, as evidences show. In his lecture he said:

"In the Triassic beds of the stacked plains are found fresh water mussels, bones of batrachians, crocodiles and dinosaurian reptiles. In the later Tertiary deposits, both of the stacked plains and of the coastal area, we find remains of the abundant animal life of the period, many varieties of which are unknown now. Herds of mastodons and elephants roamed over this area. Camels of various kinds, gigantic species of oxen, the sloth, the armadillo and land tortoise existed, together with peccaries, wolves, foxes and similar animals. The sabre-toothed tiger, a species of lion and rhinoceros are also found. Horses which appear to have become extinct before the discovery of the continent, are represented by bones of numerous species ranging from the three-toed variety to an animal of immense size, are found in southwest Texas."

We may not be the nearest to you, but we will come the nearest pleasing you. Betts & Clark. 14tf



"Bell" Connection Solves Farm Problems

Said a prosperous and Up-to-date farmer: "We like to joke the women-folks about using the telephone, but I guess we men use it as much as they do. We find the Long Distance Bell connection feature of our service a wonderful convenience."

Have you a telephone connected to the Bell System? Ask our nearest Manager for information, or write

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Co.

THE CHRISTMAS STAR

By JEAN DOUGLAS.



HE twilight of Christmas eve crept slowly over the city, disguising the harsh outlines of the rooftops with a soft gray blanket.

The spirit of Yuletide filled the air, and since you could not help breathing it, the joyous song of "Peace and good-will" flooded the lanes being as well.

In the dormer window of an attic chamber overlooking the city stood a little child. She was thin and pale, but even these ravagers of beauty could not rob her features of their loveliness. Great blue eyes and golden curls enhanced the fairy-like delicacy of her face, and though ill clad she possessed the bearing of a princess. Now and again she left her post at the window and, opening the door, listened as if expecting to hear familiar footsteps ascending the stairs.

When it was almost dark and lights began to appear here and there over the rooftops, like will-o'-the-wisps in a marshy bog, she drew a chair beneath the hook driven in the closet door from which an exceedingly shabby coat and weather-beaten hat were suspended. By this means she was able to reach the garments and was soon attired for the street. Running back to the window she scanned the city and the heavens. Just above the horizon gleamed a single star of wondrous brilliancy, and the child, enraptured by its beauty, forgot that she intended to go out and remained motionless watching the resplendent glory of heaven's jewel. The room was flooded with a soft shimmering light, and the child gave a sob of joy as she suddenly realized that the star moved. As far as she could see the same silvery radiance flooded the sky. The great soul within that tiny body sang with happiness and she softly whispered: "It is the star of Bethlehem. I must follow it, like the three wise men!"

She hastened from the room and down the flights of steps to the street. The star moved on and on, unflinching, and the tiny figure trembled in every limb as it followed the wondrous light.

Beyond the boundary of the city, over frozen roads and frost-whitened fields, the tireless little feet, ill protected by their worn shoes, hastened after the star.

At last she came to a tiny house nestled among a group of fir trees. From the windows came paths of yellow light, whose warmth and cheeriness drew her on to the door.

She did not pause to knock, but lifted the latch and entered. The room was scantily furnished, but a glowing log fire bathed the homely surroundings with a glorified beauty.

Seated in front of the fireplace was a woman who bent lovingly over an infant. Grouped about her were three children, while the father of this happy family stood somewhat back of the mother hanging a branch of evergreen above the mantel.

As the little stranger entered and hesitated, the children rushed forward to greet her.

"Come in, child," said the mother. The tired little girl moved eagerly forward. "Have I found the king?" she asked.

"The king?" questioned the proud mother. "Yes, we think baby is a king." And she placed the soft, pink face of the infant close to that of the child, who reverently kissed its cheek.

"I have brought him a gift," she whispered, shyly, offering a little bead purse. The mother stooped and imprinted a warm kiss on the lips of the tiny gift bearer.

"He will love it, and would thank you if he could. See, he reaches for it now." The chubby fingers, attracted by the brightly colored beads, tried their best to grasp the purse.

"You have given him his first Christmas gift," said the father. "Draw near the fire—you are cold—while I get a bowl of bread and milk."

The child removed her hat and coat, seated herself on the bench stool and was soon enjoying the simple fare.

"How did you find us?" the woman asked.

"I followed the star," she replied.

Chance for Burbank. "Here's something for Burbank to try his hand on," said a man to his neighbor.

"What's that?" "Training a Christmas tree to sprout its own presents."

Giving of Presents.

It was the custom among Romans to exchange gifts at their winter festival, and this custom may have descended to us from antiquity. But Christians like to feel that it was because the wise men brought gifts to the infant Jesus, and because of the gift of God to the world. Gifts to the poor seem from the earliest Bible times to have been an expression of a thankful heart.

AL FRESCO LUNCHEON IN THE ARGONNE



French officers of an ambulance division enjoying a wayside luncheon near the Argonne battlefield with a German Red Cross man who has fallen into their hands.

London in War Time

Across the sky at intervals swept the shafts of powerful searchlights and these are said to be followed in every direction by powerful guns, so that any Zeppelin that might happen to stray over London would get a warm reception. I fancied one running out of petrol and settling down slowly into Leicester Square. But I would hate to contemplate what would happen in that event to the aviators. The war spirit is rampant in London and everybody would demand a souvenir.

One sees soldiers everywhere—in the big and little hotels, on the streets, in the restaurants—Tommy Atkins is omnipresent. He is the hero of the day and it is a poor family of whatever degree that cannot exhibit a member in khaki or in kilt. Up and down the streets march the recruiting squads in service uniforms, and following in line tramp young men—some of whom look to be mere boys—who have succumbed to the urgent call for troops.—The Christian Herald.

Dad Fusses About The Weekly Paper

Sometimes dad says the paper ain't got up just right and does a lot of kicking when he reads it Friday night. He says there ain't a thing in it worth while to read, and that it doesn't print the kind of stuff the people need. He throws it in the corner and says it's on the "bum"—but you ought to hear him holler when the weekly fails to come.

He reads about the weddings and snorts like all get out, and he reads the social column with a more derisive shout; he'll read about the parties and he'll fuss and fret and groan, and say they print the paper for the women folks alone. He says, of information, that it doesn't contain a crumb—but you ought to hear him holler when the weekly fails to come.

He's always first to grab it and he reads it through and through—he does not miss an item or a want-ad, old or new. "I'll take a day off sometime and go-and put 'em wise." If editors were as wise as dad, they would sure be going some, but you ought to hear him holler when the paper fails to come.

And when dad goes off and stays a day or two, I'll tell you he gets riled and says what awful things he'll do, if the paper failed to mention that he'd been out of town—well he had almost a notion to knock the printer down. He never does, however, when he sees one he is mum, but you ought to hear him holler when the paper fails to come.—Kenneth, Was., Courier-Reporter.

INTERROGATING A GERMAN PRISONER



Just behind the firing line at Argonne this interesting little episode was photographed. Officers of the French general staff are interrogating a German prisoner concerning the strength and position of the kaiser's forces.

Rev. Walter P. Jennings to Leave Amarillo.

After six years successful pastorate, Rev. Walter P. Jennings of the Christian church of Amarillo, has closed his work and will remove with his family to McKinney, Tex., to which place he has been called. Mr. Jennings is considered one of the leading preachers of Texas in the Christian church and his success with the Amarillo congregation proves the statement. There have been 362 additions to his congregation during his pastorate. The church gave him and his family a reception at the close of his work.

Modern Woodmen Elect Officers.

At a meeting, followed by a banquet, the members of the Modern Woodmen elect officers at their last regular session. The following were selected: C. E. Smith, B. C.; Ed Johnson, Adv.; W. M. Megert, Banker; C. L. Sullivan, Clerk; Chas. Lester, Escort; Troy Womble, Watchman; A. C. Barnhart and W. A. Vaughn, managers. The banquet consisted of an oyster supper with all the fixings that go with them. Cotton mattresses. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

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

"Dodson's Liver Tone" is Harmless To Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels.

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated, or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight on my guarantee.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any 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 grip and they like its pleasant taste.

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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 \$20,000,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keeble, 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 foils 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 thief—a pair of mice.

CHAPTER IV.

The Secret of the Haunted Hills.

PERHAPS a month elapsed without any puzzling case coming under Hassam Ali's notice. Zudora and Storm had their meetings, always previously arranged by the carrier pigeons, about which Hassam Ali pretended to know nothing.

Besides, he was busy with numerous clients who wanted to know about their business investments, their own futures and somebody else's past.

And he continued to build his pyramids of phantom gold.

The one mistake he had made was to acquaint Zudora with the knowledge of her immense fortune.

The trustees had always addressed their letters to him, and it would have been an easy matter to have kept her in ignorance. But, evil as he was himself, he had a profound respect for Zudora's word. She had given it, and there was three years' grace.

If in that period of time he could not rid himself of that meddling attorney he would tear down the black velvet curtains with his own hands and make a bonfire of them.

Storm had urged Zudora a dozen times to marry him secretly, but she steadfastly refused to accede to his wishes.

Of what use to marry if they could not have a home of their own?

Of what use to burden themselves with a secret which would interfere with their pursuits and hang threateningly over their heads?

More than that, she reasoned, her friends would always look askance at her if, after some months, it became known that she was married and was not living openly with her husband.

No; she had given her word, and she would not break it. So John surren-

dered gracefully. But he was always feeling that mysterious cloud which hung lowering over them both.

Many a night while alone he tried to figure out the basic cause for Hassam Ali's attitude. Some day, when work eased of a bit, he determined to go back over Hassam Ali's past with all the searching inquiry of a first class lawyer.

There was something more than mere physical antagonism. He never confessed this belief to Zudora, however.

It did not look quite fair to her to put doubts into her heart when he had nothing back of these doubts but instinct.

But there was no getting around the plain fact that he feared Hassam Ali—feared him for Zudora's sake.

One day Storm received a letter from his mother, and the contents first amused, then alarmed him. His parents were well to do country folk in the south. Their forbears had been southerners of wealth and position up to wartimes.

Piece by piece the fine double inheritance had vanished, and at the time of John's birth they had sunk from affluence to the ordinary comforts of life. There had been enough money to send the lad to college, to fit him for his own battle in life.

He was a good son, writing home

once a month and making holiday visits whenever there was opportunity.

Often he had sent checks home, but invariably these had been returned. They did not need the money; they had enough for their simple wants, and when they died all they had would be his.

His mother had written that an alarming mystery had confronted them, one that promised to decimate the negro servitors on the various farms and estates. And just now, when all the crops were ripe, it meant ruin for a great many whose sole income was derived from their crops.

The negroes were not dying; they were fleeing. This mystery was no idle fancy, no idle rumor. It was a living fact, visible to the eye. She and her husband had seen the thing themselves, and they were normal minded people.

Something must be done soon or there would not be a servant left in the county.

The hill back of the Storm place was haunted. Night after night, against the side of the hill, there appeared the heroic skeleton of a human hand with a black spot in the center of the palm, as if it had been made by an enormous bullet.

No one could get close to it. Invariably it vanished at the approach of any living being. This ghastly

turned on his heel and retired to his den, rather well satisfied with himself.

But Zudora's love was like a shield. The barb bounded off harmlessly. John Storm was a clean man in thought and in life. She had not passed through this peculiar schooling of hers without being able to read between the lines. She was absolutely certain that love could not blind her to any defects in John. All Hassam Ali accomplished by his innuendo was to enlarge that smoldering suspicion which was ever in her heart.

A good many of us are nearsighted mentally. It is easier to judge things in the distance than close at hand. While the general world knew that Hassam Ali was a miser, Zudora was quite ignorant of the fact. Had she definitely known of his inordinate love of gold, her subsequent miseries might have been avoided to some extent.

Storm went south immediately. The home was simple and comfortable. There were two or three bits of antique furniture which had been saved from the wreck. It was night when he arrived. The country railway station had, with its usual nondescript crowd of idlers, witnessed his arrival, and the news traveled quickly. He regretted that he had not come secretly and gone about his investigations unobserved. But the damage was done and proved conclusively that he was not cut out for a detective.

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He did not go into the village, but prowled around in the vicinity where the hand appeared most frequently. There was no evidence of phosphorescence, no footprints except those made by the negroes some two or three hundred yards below the hill. John was puzzled and irritated at the same time. This joke was being perpetrated by some one who had brains. Meanwhile the crops lay ungathered and were beginning to rot in the fields. Something must be done in a hurry, else he would be compelled to send to the city for emigrants, who would doubtless take to their heels after the same manner as the negroes. So he telegraphed for Zudora.

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"Have you any old time enemies?" she asked.

"I come back once or twice a year for a day or two. I seldom go into the village. I've been in New York for nearly fourteen years and have quite forgotten how the neighbors look. How the deuce could I have any enemies?"

"I mean your father. He may have discharged some one who aims at revenge," she suggested.

"There hasn't been any one discharged from this place since I was a kid and you can take it from me that the chap who is playing this game has a brain better educated than the run of help hereabouts."

"I am going to make some investigations, and you must let me go my own way. No tagging after me when I want to go into the village. Some one in the village will know what is going on. No one would come from the outside to play a game like this."

"All right. If any one can get to the bottom of this muddle it will be you lovely self. Good luck, sweetheart!"

Three or four days passed. Zudora went about her work systematically. One day she came upon a bit of news that startled her profoundly. It was of such a character that she dared not impart this news to John. He must be kept in total ignorance. The brain that had instigated this really criminal joke was in New York. It was the tool of this cunning brain she must bring to light and confusion. Her uncle! How the man hated John, to play so deep a cable a jest upon his people! The old suspicions returned, stronger than ever. She was growing a bit afraid of this uncle of hers; she was beginning to understand that flesh and blood did not always count. But why? Why should he wish to harm John Storm? It was an unanswerable question. She realized that from now on she must be on her guard. Her uncle must never learn that she entertained the least suspicion.

That night they all received a shock. The hand suddenly appeared on the side of the house, and even as they rushed out to look at it it slowly faded. Zudora threw a quick, stinging glance

at Hassam Ali and Jimmy Bolton. Hassam Ali and Jimmy Bolton.

thing waxed and waned, something after the manner of the coal of a man's pipe.

Of course it was plain trickery, but one could not impress the excitable negro mind with this fact, and more than this, there were many white people who were quite assured that this skeleton hand presaged the coming of the end of the world.

Something must be done at once. Would her dear son come immediately and see if he could put this mystery where it belonged? He wired back that he would.

Of course there was no doubt in his mind that some one was playing a practical joke of a gruesome sort, but he also realized that it might turn into a serious affair if it was permitted to continue.

He laughed at one moment and swore at the next. Why the perpetrators of the joke had selected the hill back of the Storm place set him thinking deeply.

He decided to go home and lay the ghost, as the saying goes. He packed up, sent a letter to Zudora and left town.

When Zudora received the letter she was greatly perturbed. It seemed to her that what appeared as a bit of coarse foolery might have as its base something serious regarding the welfare of her love and his people. Rather dutifully she sought Hassam Ali's advice.

Her uncle shrugged. "Some country bumpkin is playing a joke on the more simple minded. Go and solve it if you wish, only you'll have your trouble for your pains."

"But how do you account for the hand?"

"Trickery, pure and simple, phosphorescence maybe. The negro mind—at least the southern negro—is full of kinks, like his hair. He will take it as a sign that the world is coming to an end."

"Some negroes have already deserted. It looks to me something more than an idle jest."

Hassam Ali gave her a quick, shrewd glance. He wondered what was going on in the girl's mind. Had she any suspicions? It was inherent for her to speak the truth.

"Have you intimated to Storm of this?" he asked.

"No," rather scornfully. "I have given my word. You ought to know that I never break it."

"But often regret giving it?"

"Perhaps."

"Well, my advice is, stay home. There is no reason why you should take any risks on account of Storm's people."

"You said it was probably a bumpkin's joke."

"Yes, but the negroes cannot be trusted in a case where their imagination may get the better of their common sense. Better wait until you hear from this foot of a lover of yours."

"I am better able to judge John Storm than you," coldly. "He is not a fool."

"Hoity-toty! Hasn't it ever occurred to you that Storm is young, alone and built like most young men?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Has he told you everything about his life before he met you?"

"Will you kindly explain?"

"Let him explain," said Hassam Ali and, having planted this barb of doubt



turned on his heel and retired to his den, rather well satisfied with himself.

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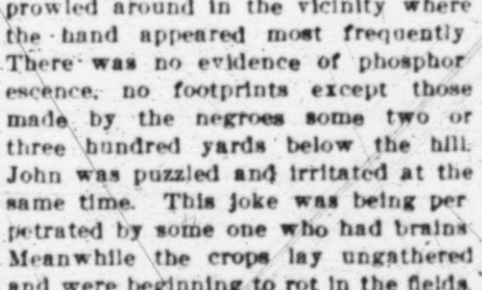
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but there was no spot of light in the distance to confirm her suspicions that a "magic lantern" was being focused against the side of the house. The result of this visitation was the final exodus of the help, with the exception of the housemaid and the boy who did chores about the house. The matter had been fully explained to these two. None the less they were badly frightened.

When the spectral hand appeared the next night old man Storm seized his shotgun and started out with blood in his eye. The result of his rage and excitement was a badly lacerated arm for the housemaid. The old man accused her, but John intervened. The poor girl had only been curious to see how near she could get to the specter. She was fortunate to have escaped with her life.

Later John began to show preoccupation, and when questioned by Zudora he admitted that there had been an episode of his younger days that he had all but forgotten. The dark spot in the palm of the hand had finally brought back the scene vividly.

"I used to come home during college days to hunt a little. There's quail and partridge galore in November. I used to take young Jimmy Bolton along to carry the game. He was only a kid. Well, to make a long story short, I was careless in handling the gun, and some of the charge went into Bolton's hand. The best thing we can do, then, is to locate him. He wasn't always quite right in the upper story. But how the dickens he should come to think up such a hoax and spring it after all these years gets me."

Zudora said nothing. There was nothing for her to say.

"So we'll take a look into Jimmy's affairs," concluded John.

But Jimmy had not been seen by any one for several weeks. The specter suddenly ceased operations. A week passed, and both Storm and Zudora concluded to return to town, but to return secretly the first time the hand made its appearance again.

Oddly enough Storm also had vague suspicions regarding the brain behind Bolton, but, perhaps foolishly, he refrained from confiding to Zudora. He had become reasonably sure that Hassam Ali was somewhere in the background. Jimmy Bolton was incapable of perpetrating a hoax of this peculiar



order without capital. At any rate he was determined to put the matter boldly to Hassam Ali.

Amed was not going to admit him at first. Orders were orders. But when Storm declared that he would come back with a policeman Amed concluded to accept the lesser of two evils. Storm found himself in the familiar drawing room. Zudora seemed everywhere—in the arrangement of the flowers, the pictures, the music rack.

"Well, sir," said a cold voice from behind, "this is an honor forced upon me. I have forbidden you the hospitality of this house."

"I am well aware of that," returned Storm, quite as coldly as Hassam Ali. "I demand to know, what the devil do you mean by setting a half witted boy up to such a beastly game as that spectral hand?" Storm shook his fist under Hassam Ali's nose.

All the fury against this young man bubbled up in Hassam Ali's heart and incautiously he was permitted to overflow the brim. He wanted John Storm dead, dead at his feet. He suddenly drew back his hand, but Storm was too quick for him. Amed, seeing his master in danger, seized a vase and stole up behind Storm.

But from her boudoir above Zudora had heard the loud voices. She held in her hand only a book. She flung it with more accuracy than is generally credited to the feminine arm. It hit Amed squarely on the shoulder, and the vase clattered to the floor.

John flung Hassam Ali from him and faced Zudora.

"I am sorry, dear, to have a rumpus like this, but I lost my temper."

"And perhaps I lost mine," said Hassam Ali, recognizing the need of a bit of diplomacy. "I had forbidden him the house, Zudora. He pushed his way in with threats of police."

"You were wrong, John," said Zudora, with no small diplomacy herself. "There is nothing to prevent my seeing you when and where I will, but this is my uncle's house. He has a perfect right to deny you admittance if he so wishes."

John swallowed hard. He was not expecting a rebuke from such a quarter. He apologized again and left the house. At his apartments a telegram awaited him. The specter had returned, and the farmers were patrolling the

county with shotguns. A carrier pigeon acquainted Zudora with the fact. The next morning the two left for the south. Zudora nor John referred to the row with Hassam Ali.

"Let me work alone. The sight of you may scare away this boy," she said.

"All right," he agreed, but with the mental reservation that he would follow her and remain within call.

Zudora found Jimmy Bolton and Jimmy Bolton found her, much to her discomfort and alarm. She had gone far opposite to where the specter had usually appeared, and she discovered in a window of a shack on the opposite hill the Cyclopean eye she had hitherto hunted for in vain. Without

the slightest hesitancy she sought the shack, knocked intrepidly and was suddenly dragged in and securely bound. In the dim light she could see that Bolton was not untouched with insanity.

Storm had promised not to follow, but she never went out at night without his being somewhere near. He too had seen the flashing eye. A brief tableau of Zidora struggling in the doorway was enough. He was nearly as mad as poor Jimmy Bolton. He used the fellow roughly and left him exhausted and thoroughly cowed in a corner and then liberated Zudora.

In the attic of the shack was a giant stereopticon, capable of throwing a concentrated ray a thousand yards or more. The plate projected was really an X ray exposure of Bolton's hand. John threatened and cajoled and even offered money to Bolton if he would confess who had set him up to this trick. But Jimmy refused to divulge his secret. He feared the threats of Hassam Ali far more than the threats of his victim.

A week later the crops were being harvested, and Zudora and John returned to the city, each secretly wondering what the next ordeal would hold for them.



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THE MOST FAMOUS SONG.

An Air Familiar to Almost Every Country in the World.

A London paper recently asked the question, "Which is the world's most famous song?" and then proceeded to make an unexpected answer—namely, that it is not "Auld Lang Syne," "Amazing Grace," "Home, Sweet Home," "God Save the King," "America," "The Watch on the Rhine," "The Marchioness" or "The Last Rose of Summer," all of which would seem to be probable candidates for the honor. What is it, then? The answer is "Malbrook," whose refrain, "We won't go home till morning" and "For he's a jolly good fellow, are equally familiar in Europe and in America.

The air of the song has been sung in Europe since the time of the crusades, when it was carried to the east and so became familiar to Turks and Arabs. The modernization of the song dates from some time after the battle of Malplaquet, when it was first sung by a French musette at Versailles, whence it spread to Paris and throughout France and, as has been said, gave the great Duke of Marlborough more celebrity than all his victories. The words were printed on fans and screens and were sung in palaces and on the streets.

The still further modernization for the exigencies of roistering melody was the last touch which insured the song universal popularity. Incorporated in opera bouffe by Bizet, sung by Marie Antoinette in the Tuileries, introduced by Beaumarchais in "The Marriage of Figaro" and by Beethoven in his symphony and hummed by the great Napoleon whenever he entered a battle, the air of "Malbrook" has literally sung itself into the heart of the world.

And Du Maurier understood its infinite possibilities when he had Trilby transform it into a great lyric tragedy.

A Lucky Imitation.

Marshal Gourko, the famous Russian general, was a terrible anticleric. On one occasion an impersonator of celebrated men was performing at a theater in Odessa. One evening he received a mysterious message, which read, "Study General Gourko." In Russia it is better not to inquire into matters that one does not understand, and so the artist spent an hour in privately impersonating the anticlerical Russian.

Just as the evening performance was about to commence an order of arrest signed by Gourko was presented to the impersonator, and without explanation he was led through the streets to the marshal's palace and into an apartment where the terrible man was seated. "They tell me that you impersonate celebrated men," he roared. "Impersonate die!" Giving a hasty look at Gourko, the performer turned to the mirror to "make up." It was an anxious time, for if the marshal should take exception to the representation he had unlimited power to inflict punishment. The impersonator dragged himself together and tried to the marshal a copy of his own face and overbearing manner. Gourko burst into a roar of laughter, and the duogero's moment was over.

When Paderewski Was Poor.

Paderewski's first really important engagement as a pianist was in Paris. He was engaged to play in the drawing room of a lady famous for her musical tastes, and his fee, which seemed to him enormous, was \$20. He managed to persuade the humane agent to pay him in advance, and when Paderewski had redeemed his dress suit from pawn and paid for shoes, gloves, tie and other essentials he had no money left for cab hire, so he was forced to walk to the scene of his engagement. The music loving audience inspired him. He played with feeling, passion and mastery of his instrument as never before. His success was instant and unmistakable. The poor player had suddenly become the lion of the hour, and fame and fortune were assured him. At last, after disengaging himself from his admirers, he turned to leave, when his hostess, remembering with regret the smallness of the fee for so marvellous a performance, offered him her carriage for his return home. But Paderewski's pride came to the rescue. In his courteous yet reserved way he made a formal bow, and, saying, "No, thank you, madame; my own is waiting," he stepped out for his long walk homeward.—Pearson's Weekly.



dered gracefully. But he was always feeling that mysterious cloud which hung lowering over them both.

Many a night while alone he tried to figure out the basic cause for Hassam Ali's attitude. Some day, when work eased of a bit, he determined to go back over Hassam Ali's past with all the searching inquiry of a first class lawyer.

There was something more than mere physical antagonism. He never confessed this belief to Zudora, however.

It did not look quite fair to her to put doubts into her heart when he had nothing back of these doubts but instinct.

But there was no getting around the plain fact that he feared Hassam Ali—feared him for Zudora's sake.

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Hassam Ali and Jimmy Bolton.

The Old Man Accused Her, but John Intervened.

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Zudora.

Zudora Was Suddenly Dragged In and Securely Bound.



We are in the grocery business to please our customers, and we keep the stuff coming in daily to do it with. Groceries do not grow stale in our store. We sell high quality eatables and keep the prices down. This moves our groceries out fast and insures fresh, wholesome goods to you when you buy from us.

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. J. M. Smith spent Christmas with relatives in Clovis.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. B. Short on Thursday, December 24, a girl.

J. P. McDonald and mother of Bovina were shoppers in Hereford Tuesday.

Miss Anna Price, who has been teaching at Tulia, is home for the holidays.

"Dug" Fox spent a day or two at Mangum, Oklahoma. He returned Wednesday night.

Miss Ruby Williams went to Panhandle Tuesday for a short visit with her sisters, Misses Mary and Irene Williams.

C. C. Slaughter and Welton Winn of Canyon were here on business the first days of the week.

Mrs. E. W. Morgan is at Canadian to spend the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Humphrey.

A. H. Elliston spent a part of last week in Coleman and vicinity, returning to Hereford Monday night.

Mrs. Chas. Donald and her two daughters are making a visit with friends and relatives in Fort Worth.

H. L. Broadwell was the first and only one to bring in the missing numbers of the Brand for our files. We still need one or two of Oct. 1, 1914. The first two boys to bring this number to this office will be paid 25 cents in cash.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jenkins of Hutchinson county are spending the Christmas holidays with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Jenkins. They stopt for a day or two at Canyon where they visited friends. Dean Crawford, a friend, a student at the Normal, came over with them and made a short visit.

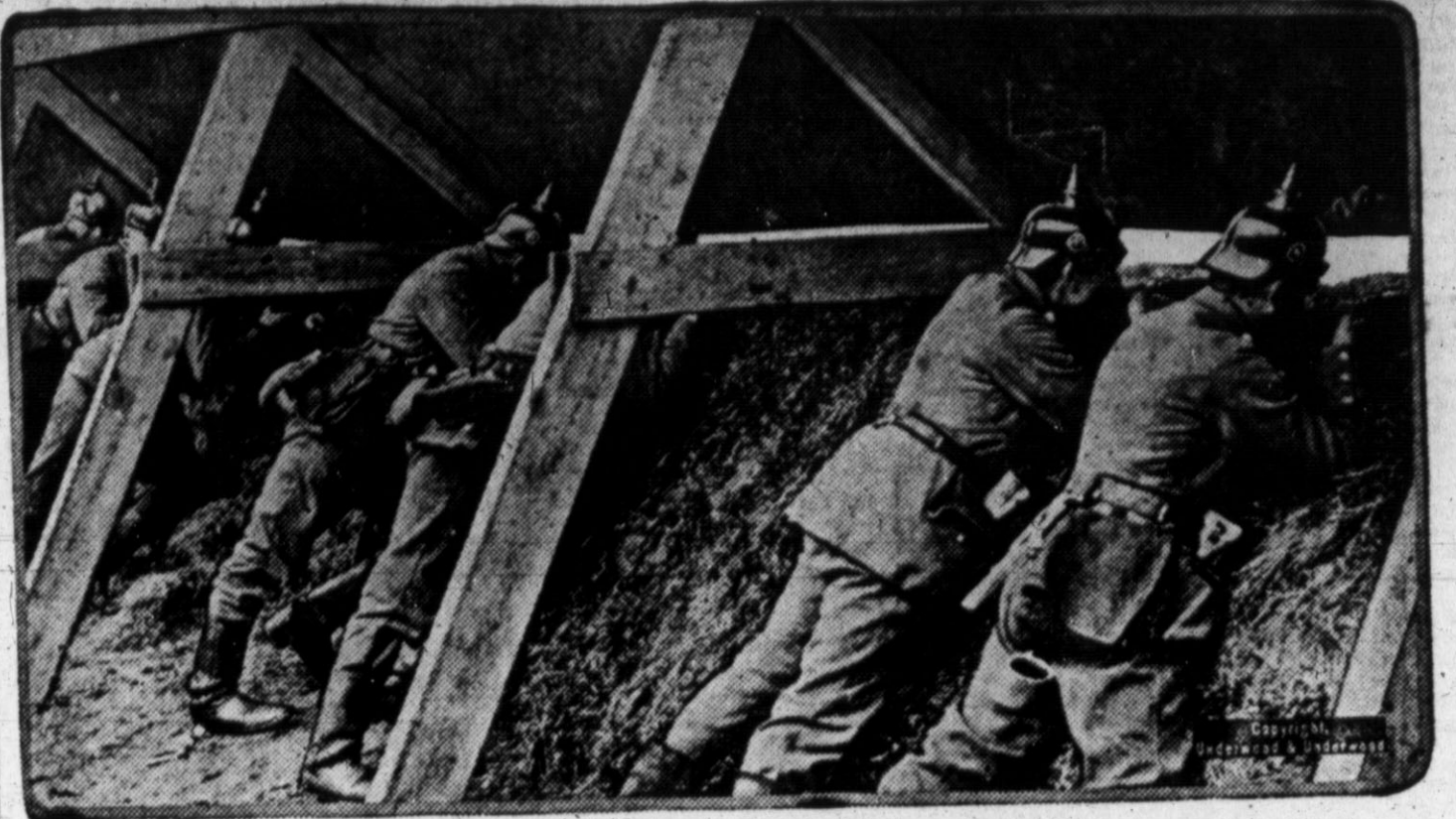
In Honor of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Edwards

One of the most delightful parties of the season was given by Mesdames O'Brien and Fred Brownlee at the court house, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Edwards, this being the twentieth anniversary of their marriage. Christmas decorations of holly, mistletoe and cut flowers proclaimed the glad season of the year. Despite the raging storm outside, everyone present was keenly alive to the joys of the season. The guests were received at the door by Mrs. Homer Wilkinson. They passed into the library room to remove their wraps—Misses Channes and Elzina Mounts assisted in this room. From here they were invited to the punch bowl which was presided over by Mrs. L. Moreman and Miss Hines, assisted by Misses Blanch and Pearl Pollock. From here the guests were invited down the receiving line led by Mrs. Ezra Norton. A grand march was then formed led Mrs. Joe Collins and Mr. Forrest Walker. In front of the stairway stood a small Christmas tree from which hung the tally cards. At the close of the grand march Misses Mounts and Channes presented each with a score card. After this each found their partner for 42. In the center of the room was a gift table, and in the center of this on a white satin pillow, were two dolls dressed as bride and groom, which was very suggestive of the occasion. The band furnished music for the grand march and throughout the evening. A vocal solo by Mrs. Ezra Norton was very much enjoyed, also instrumental music by Miss Betts. Many beautiful presents were received. The honor guests were: Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. John Brownlee, Misses Brownlee, Hopkins, Hines and Channes.

At a late hour a delicious salad course was served. The guests departed after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Edwards many happy returns of the day, and the season's good wishes to these charming hostesses. Something over one hundred and twenty-five invitations were sent out.

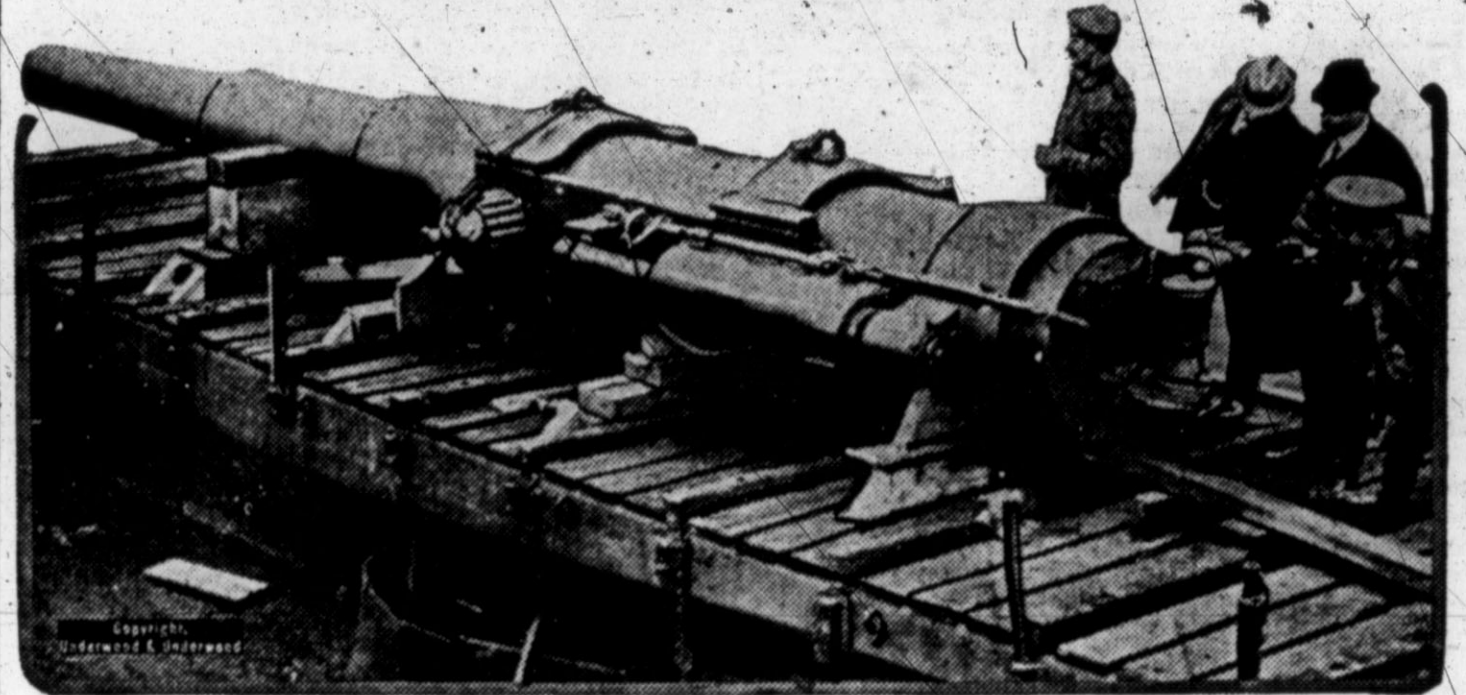
We have an abundance of cake and meal on hand and more coming. E. W. Harrison.

GERMAN SHARPSHOOTERS IN WELL PROTECTED LAIRS



German sharpshooters behind such splinterproof sloping sheds as this are almost impossible to dislodge. From behind straw breastworks they fire through a narrow slit that runs the entire length of the shelter.

BIG ENGLISH GUN CAPTURED BY GERMANS



This big coast defense gun was shipped from England to be mounted for the defense of Antwerp, but reached that city just in time to be captured by the Germans, who are now making use of it.

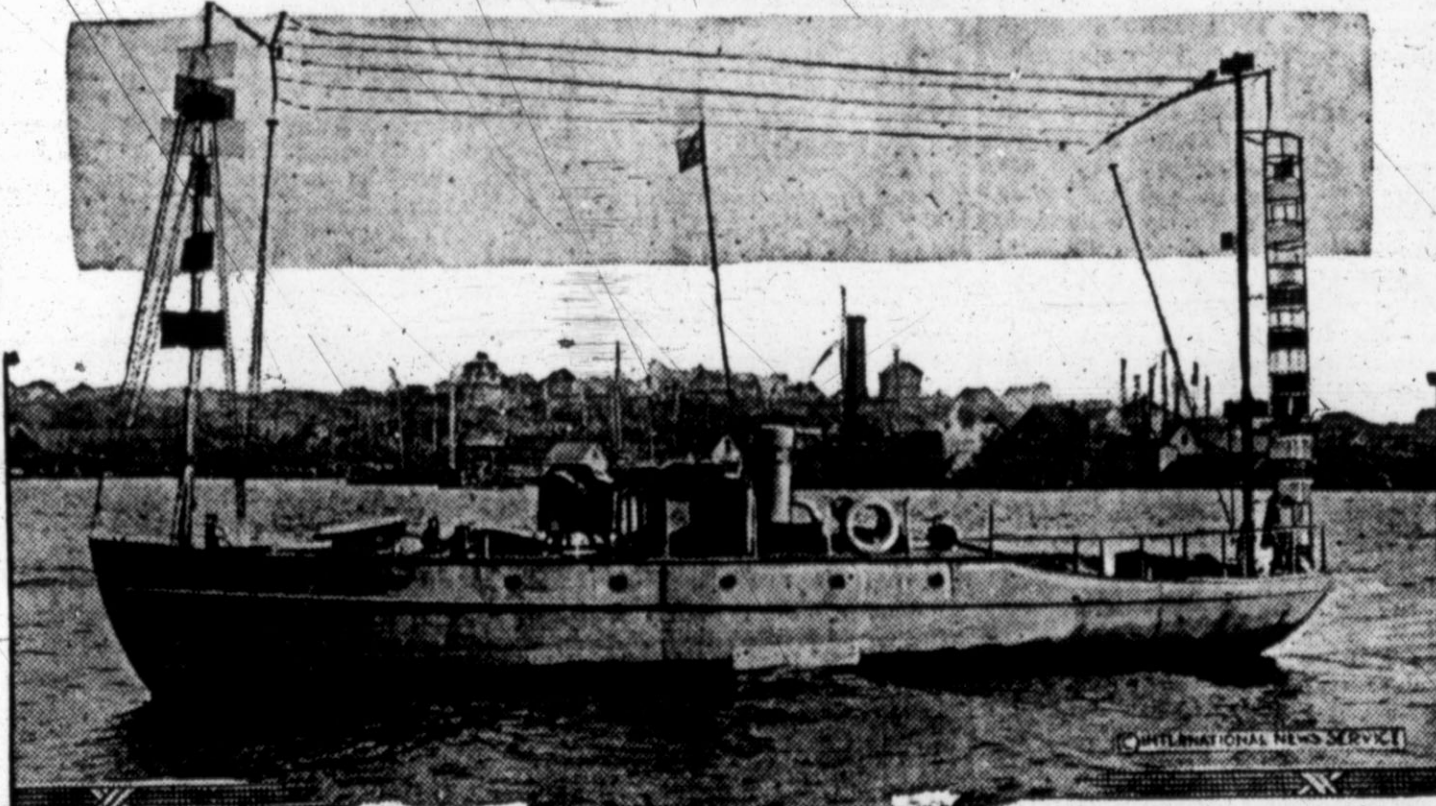
Endeavorers Enjoy Social

One night during this week, the members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church enjoyed a social affair at the home of Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Baker on Twenty-five Mile Avenue. The time was past in pleasant conversation and a series of games and charades were introduced much to the

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

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Stomach 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 R. W. GROVE, 25c.

WIRELESS TORPEDO BOAT NATALIA



Wireless torpedo boat Natalia, invented by John Hays Hammond, Jr., of Gloucester, Mass. It is steered by wireless and can carry 4,000 pounds of explosives, which respond automatically to radio waves. At night the boat is controlled by the use of an arc light of one million candlepower. Young Hammond has given to American navy experts a successful demonstration of his invention.

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

Misses Mary and Irene Williams came home from Panhandle where they have taught the past term and spent holidays with homefolks and friends.

Mrs. W. A. Price is spending the holidays with her daughter, Miss Bernadine, who is in school at Austin. Little Gwendolin accompanied her mother.

Miss Grace Lucas had a few friends at her home on Twenty-five Mile Avenue Tuesday evening where they enjoyed her hospitality in a delightful social affair.

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

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Burning, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c.

We have on track fresh from the mines 2 cars Niggerhead Coal. Stock up. E. W. Harrison.

Miss Mattie Spath, a teacher in the Plainview schools, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ralph Barnett. She will return to Plainview after the holidays.

C. F. Hacker and family, after four years absence, living for most of the time in Oklahoma, have returned to Hereford to make their home. They have been in Amarillo for some time, but decided to come back to Hereford. He will engage in his old trade—the bakery business.

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

All children's hats going at \$1.00. Mrs. Vogele, Millinery Parlor.

Old and New Magazines Given Away.

Having accumulated a number of different magazines, we have decided to give them away to friends who may wish them, a half dozen to each one. If you have not had the opportunity to get good magazines, you are welcome to these. Call at the Brand office. We also have a lot of government farm bulletins on various subjects; take these. 471f

Mrs. J. E. Ferguson and Miss Julia Lambrith left last Saturday morning for Roswell where they will visit for two weeks or more and then go out to the New Mexico ranch, which is under the management of Oliver Lambrith. Miss Julia Lambrith will remain at the ranch for some time, likely permanently.

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

Castro County News.

The nice snow makes the wheat farmer smile and why should it not? The snow was splendid for the traveling of Santa's reindeer and the play houses of many boys and girls, between the ages of one and one hundred, were replenished.

Frankie Kerr, who has been very sick for the past few days, is improving now.

School opened the twenty-eighth and work was begun with hardly a break in the work, which is not

usually so after the holidays.

Harvey Cash, owner and manager of the Dimmitt Mercantile, went to Mineral Wells to try the healing power of the mineral waters.

Miss Helen McLean, who attends college at Denton, Ulric Clifton and Bryan McDonald attending college in Plainview and Clarence Shepard, a Normal student, have been taking Christmas in Dimmitt with their parents.

Miss Cecil Gilliland and Mrs. Payne Gilliland are visiting in Dimmitt this week.

Mrs. J. W. Hamm is moving back to the ranch twelve miles from town. The children will go to school in their own home with Miss Mary Galley as instructor.

G. W. O'Brien has moved his family from the country to town so as to be nearer school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Brownlee of Friona are visiting Mrs. Brownlee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duree, this week.

Miss Pattye McPherson, teacher of the Arney school, spent Christmas with her sister, Bonnie McPherson, who is primary teacher in the Dimmitt school.

Bruce McLean, who went away some time ago for medical treatment, has returned and is quiet well again.

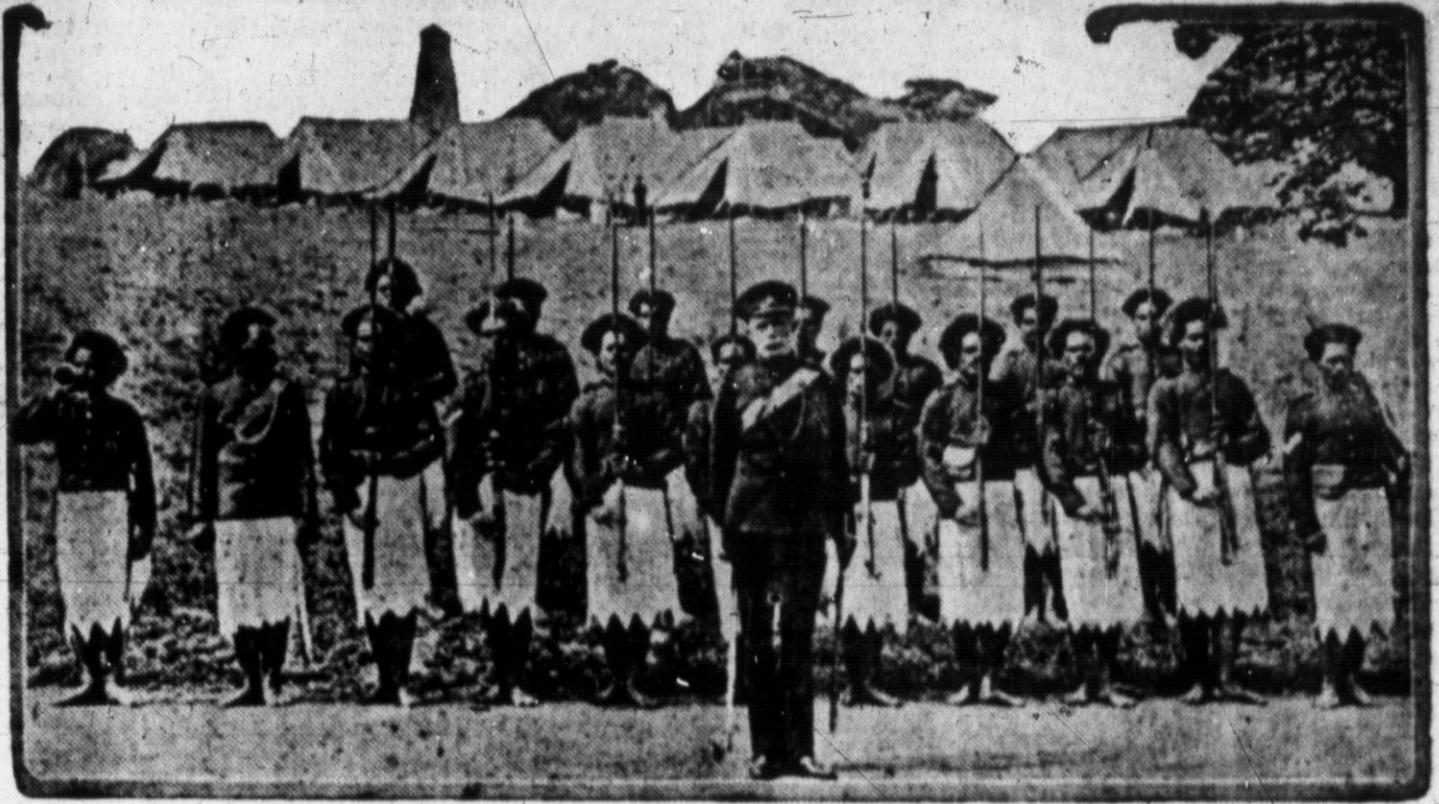
Alfred and Ora Ramey are spending Christmas with relatives living near Dimmitt.

The writer wishes all readers a "Happy New Year."

We have plenty of coal, grain and flour for sale. Panhandle Grain Co., at Elevator. 48-2t

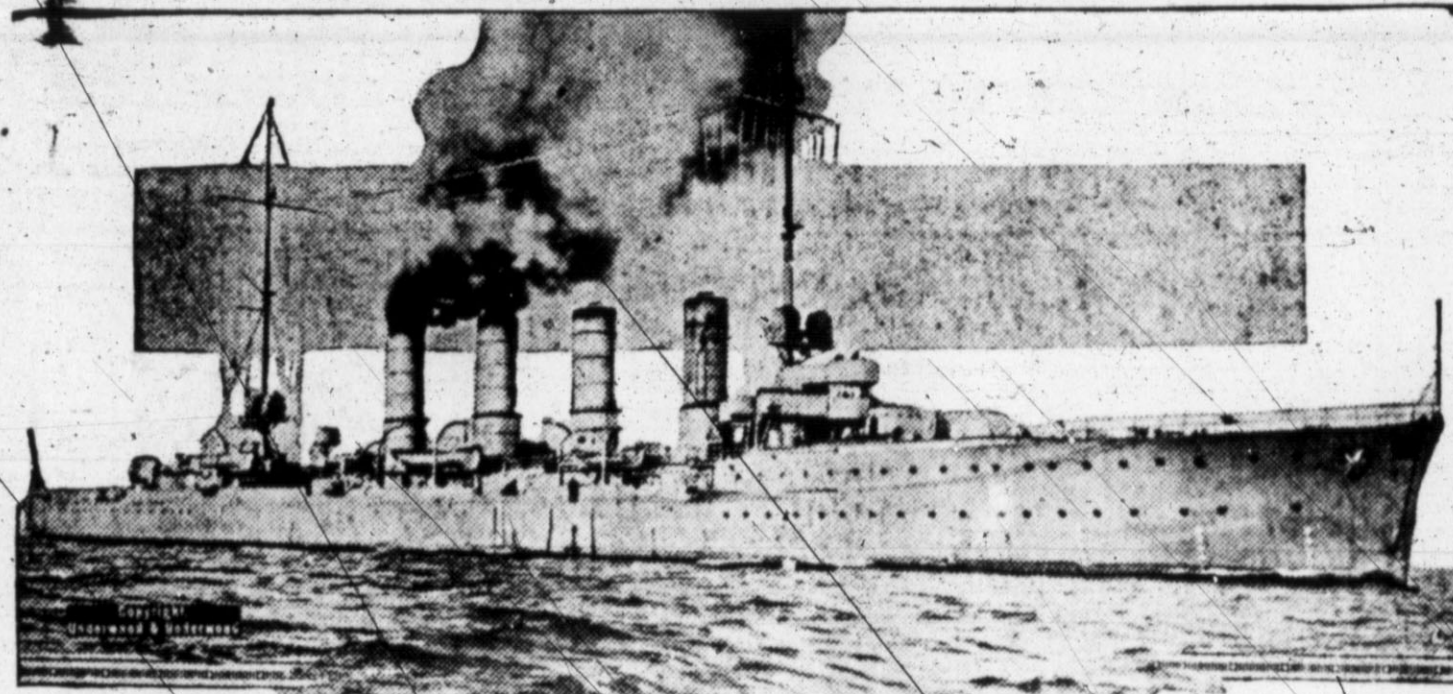
"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD."

FIJIAN TROOPS TO ENTER THE WAR



Fiji, as a dependency of the British empire, is to take an active part in the war, the colonial office having sanctioned the sending of a contingent of native troops to the front. The photograph shows a squad of these tall, well-built soldiers being drilled by a British officer.

KARLSRUHE STILL ELUDES THE BRITISH



German cruiser Karlsruhe, which the British warships so far have been unable to catch. It is believed to be in the South Atlantic.

Findlay Findings.

Miss Edna Hunter came home from the Hereford school to spend the holidays at home.

Dan Boatman and George Messenger "took in" the sights at the Friona Christmas tree on Christmas eve.

Miss Esther Schlenker, who has been attending the Plainview school, is spending the holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schlenker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Porth of Winfield, Kans., have moved to the German colony where they will make their future home.

Richard Kamradt of Grady, N. M., visited his brother, William, last week.

Mrs. B. P. Abbot of Bovina spent Christmas at the parental home, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Messenger.

An oyster supper was given at the Rheafield school on last Tuesday night. About thirty were there. After the supper games of various descriptions were played.

The Terra Blanca Union Sunday school had a Christmas dinner at the home of Mr. Boatman. Twenty-one were there and a very enjoyable time was had by all.

A new piano has been installed in the Rheafield school house.

George Barber, who has purchased the Guinn ranch, was out taking a look at it the other day.

Millinery Parlor.

Everyone who is indebted to me come and pay at once, I need the money. Mrs. N. C. Vogele. 1t

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.

Wiley Pierce and daughter of Muleshoe, Texas, were registered at the Northern Hotel Tuesday.

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.

More Snow Falls

In addition to the small snow fall received at the first of last week, another and much heavier fall came Thursday and Thursday night, covering the surface to a depth of 5 to 6 inches. A greater amount is reported in Castro County. Since the snow, the streets have been rough in the mornings and slushy in the afternoons, making traffic suffer in consequence. This snow will be of much benefit to small grain. Stock have not suffered.

E. W. Morgan was marooned in Castro county during the snow last week. He went down to his sheep ranch on Wednesday and in his efforts to return, the thaw caught his car and it stuck. He spent two nights at a ranch house, then went over to the Collins ranch and spent two nights, and in trying to get back to town, the gas gave out about six miles south and he walked to a nearby neighbor and spent the fifth night with him.

For Sale or Trade.

A two spot Buick, 3 calves, surrey and double harness, 2 discs, 2 corn planters, tower pulverizer. Can use cattle or feed. Chas. W. Hays, Miller Hotel. 1t

A big sale on French Curl Plumes, \$10.00 plumes at \$3.50; this you know is away below cost. Mrs. Vogele. 1t

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

BELGIAN REFUGEE CAMP IN HOLLAND



Three hundred thousand Belgians have found a haven of safety in Holland and are concentrated in a number of camps. The photograph shows one of these camps at Bergen-op-Zoom, with its women and children refugees.

FOR SALE—A lot west 1/4 of Sec. 29, Block K-6, 320 acres and south 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 29, Block K-6, 80 acres, Deaf Smith Co. Address C. H. Baty, 421 North Church St., Princeton, Ill. 48-4tp

Boys Tie For Cedar Chest.

In the cedar chest guessing contest at the Corner Drug Store, two

of the leading guessers of the city tied, each naming 6724 as the number of beans in the jar. The exact number as counted by the committee was 6723. The lucky boys were Leslie Smith and Rollie Lovelace, but they have not yet decided how to throw off the tie. Perhaps they will play a game of mumble peg as soon as the ground thaws out.

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.



Special Low Fares

CHRISTMAS and New Year Holiday rates to all points in Texas, selling dates Dec. 23-24-25 and 31, 1914 and Jan. 1, 1915. Final limit Jan. 4. One and one-third fare round trip.

HOLIDAY RATES to points in New Mexico are in effect as follows: To points from Texico to Pecos inclusive, date of sale December 26, 30 and 31 and January 1. To other points in New Mexico on A. T. & S. F., dates of sale December 31 and January 1. Basis of fare, one and one third for round trip.

ROUND TRIP RATES in effect to various points in states named below: Alberta, Arizona, Arkansas, British Columbia, California, Cuba, District of Columbia, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Maryland, Michigan, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New York, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah and Washington.

F. C. PARKINSON
AGENT

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 Apples
- And a Few Small Articles

E. W. HARRISON
Phone 60

..We Have..

Plenty of Good Coal on Hand Also Feed, Hay, Flour and Corn Meal

We are handling Cotton Seed Cake and Meal, and some very nice Idaho Irish Potatoes, plenty of Pure Extracted Honey. We will have our Feed Mill ready for grinding next week and will be prepared to grind any kind of grain, or make Corn Meal and Graham Flour

Fallwell & Son

PHONE 41

Wall paper. E. B. Black Co. 441f

"YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD!"

"OCEANS OF WATER."

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, BROWN'S TABLETS, drives out malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. See

"You'll Like Hereford—Oceans of Water."



Q.—Since the Apostle clearly explains in 1 Corinthians 15:35-38, that the body will not be resurrected, what does he mean when he says: "So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption," etc. (1 Corinthians 15:42-44.) What is meant by the expression "it?" (Puzzled.)

Answer.—We answer that "it" is the soul that is restored or resuscitated. What was it that died? The Scripture reply is: "The soul that sinneth 'it' shall die." The living, intelligent sentient being is to be raised up by divine power in the time of the resurrection—"when all who are in their graves shall come forth." A phonograph furnished an excellent illustration of the resurrection. The "record" placed in the machine will have the impression formed upon it by sounds produced by the voice or some other means. After the record has received its full impression it may be laid away and preserved for some years while the phonograph is destroyed. By and by the record is taken from its place and put into a new phonograph, where the original sounds are produced. Thus it is with the individual. His character is formed by the impression received in the daily experiences of life. His body corresponds to the machine. In course of time he dies. The body is destroyed, but the character or identity is preserved by the Lord, we know not how or where. In the resurrection the character (record) will be placed in a new body (machine) and the original thoughts, memory, etc., will be reproduced. We must drop our figure here for when, in the resurrection, the new body is given to the human mind, then that mind will have a possibility of developing. Those who rightly use their privileges may attain perfection of character and be given a body to correspond. The minds which are now being developed on the spiritual lines will have divine bodies given them, bodies with powers suited to their aspirations.

Q.—What did the angel Gabriel mean when he told Mary that her son should have given to him "the throne of his father David, and should reign over the house of Jacob for ever" (Luke 1:32, 33)? (P. E. D.)

Answer.—While there is a literal restoration of God's ancient people Israel, we do not understand that the literal house and throne of David is referred to, but that the dignity, power and authority of that throne will be restored. Christ Jesus was of the line of David, and he was to be the one who in God's due time would re-establish the Kingdom of Israel. David was a type of Christ, and it is recorded of him that he "sat upon the throne of Jehovah" (1 Chronicles 29:23), that is, he exercised power and authority as Jehovah's representative; so will it be with Christ: he will be vested with authority from Jehovah. He will reign until he "shall have put down" all that is opposed to truth and righteousness. The wilfully wicked will be finally cut off in the second death, while the willing and obedient will enjoy the blessings of the long promised Kingdom. The basis of all this lies in the fact that Jesus tasted death for every man (Hebrews 2:9) and gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time. God is now seeking those who are willing to suffer with Christ, and to be thus fitted to share with him in his glory. They reign with Him for the purpose of uplifting in that day "whoever will."

Q.—In Psalm 16:10 we read, "Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell." Does this imply that all souls die and are left in hell? (Pseuche.)

Answer.—The word "hell" in this passage could not possibly refer to a place of eternal torment, for no one would think that our Lord ever went to such a place. This being so, it is easy to understand how good souls go to "sheol," hell, as well as bad; indeed, all souls go to hell. We may, however, ask the question, What is hell? The word hell in the passage is "sheol" in the Hebrew, and means the death state, the condition that all go into when they die. The word "sheol" is translated in the Old Testament writings more times by the words "grave" and "pit" than it is translated hell. Apparently, then, grave or death state is the true meaning of the word. For example, read Genesis 42:38, where Jacob speaks of his gray hairs going down in sorrow to the grave—not a place of torment, surely, although it is the same Hebrew word that is used. It is correct, then, to say that all souls go to "sheol," the Bible hell. All go to the grave condition, where, as the Scriptures put it, "the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." The death of Jesus Christ has made possible the return of all the human race from "sheol," hell, the grave, through the resurrection of the dead. That they are not to remain in hell is clear from the words of the Lord: John 5:28, where he says "all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the son of man, and come forth." We read in Revelation 20:13 that death and hell delivered up the dead that were in them. From this last passage it is clear that dead people are in hell—it is the state of the dead. Hosea (13:14) prophesies the destruction of this condition, saying, "O death, I will be thy plagues; O sheol, I will be thy destruction."

How Prohibition Stands

The area of the United States is 2,973,890 square miles. Under prohibition, 2,132,746 square miles. Population 1910, 91,972,266. Population under prohibition 46,029,750. City population, 49,348,883.

States under prohibition, Georgia, Maine, Kansas, North Dakota, Oklahoma, North Carolina, Mississippi, Tennessee, West Virginia—population 14,685,961.

Number of paupers to each 100,000 in prohibition states, 46; in near prohibition states, 54; in partial license states, 123; entire license states, 127.

Insane for 100,000 population in prohibition states, 118; near prohibition states, 150; partial license states, 242; nine entire license states, 276.

Records show from 72 to 87 per cent less crime in prohibition territory than in saloon territory.

More people die annually from liquor than have been killed in all wars for 2300 years.

Our Supreme Courts, State and National, have repeatedly charged that to the sale and use of intoxicants as a beverage, is traceable the larger percent of our insanity, pauperism and crime.

All scientific and medical authorities declare that alcohol is one of the most powerful and fatal poisons; that its beverage use even in small quantities, results in 28 diseases, many of them the most fatal that humanity is heir to.

These authorities also state that the alcoholic appetite is transmitted from generation to generation.

CONDITIONS IN TEXAS

Texas has an area of 262,398 square miles and 220,000 are under prohibition.

Population 1910, 3,896,542. Living under prohibition 3,409,476.

476.

City population 938,104. Rural population 2,958,438. Seven-eighths of Texas territory is under prohibition and four-fifths of its population live in such territory.

There are spent in Texas saloons annually, from fifty to sixty million dollars, while the state receives from saloon license less than one million dollars. The amount received from license is less than one-tenth of the amount that the crime produced by saloons costs the state.

One hundred and seventy-seven counties and hundreds of precincts are under prohibition and the law is as well enforced as any other on the statute books.

The saloons are mainly barricaded in our larger cities, of the authority of ignorant corrupt voters. The thug and lawless element from all the dry territory of the state, have drifted into these cities and make it impossible to dislodge saloons under a local option law. There is no hope of ridding our cities of saloons, except by State-wide prohibition.

Shall we go forward or surrender? If the latter, we lose all we have gained. Inactivity means death to prohibition.—Issued by Anti-Saloon League.

Santa Fe Publicity Agt. Says Land too High

When Col. C. L. Seagraves, chief colonization agent of the Santa Fe railroad was at El Paso recently, he gave out an interview which was published in the Times of that city, in which he states that lands in the Southwest are held too high for rapid development and that colonization did not mean exploitation. The only error committed by Col. Seagraves is the suggested idea that only the western people do the "exploiting." If he will examine the

OFF ON A REAL TRIP OF ADVENTURE



For the first time in a quarter of a century an American sailing vessel has cleared for a trading trip to the coast of Africa. It is the schooner Adelle T. Carleton, shown in the illustration, which left New York a few days ago with a miscellaneous cargo, which is to be exchanged for ivory, coffee, etc. She has three captains aboard. Above, left to right, are J. J. Moran, who is going to Liberia; Capt. D. S. Kent, Capt. F. E. Lowry, Mrs. Lowry, official photographer, and Capt. N. W. Brown.

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky. "It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy. If you suffer in any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

MARKET DAY AMID RUINS OF ORTELBURG



Ortelburg, a town of East Prussia on the Russian frontier, was smashed by the guns of the invading troops of the czar before they were driven back by General von Hindenburg. On the regular market day the merchants and tucksters took their accustomed places in the market platz and displayed their supplies of foodstuffs amid the ruins.

YPRES RUINED BY CONTINUOUS BOMBARDMENT



Ypres has been subjected to almost continuous bombardment for weeks, and the entire city is in the ruined condition shown in this photograph.

records, he will find that fully 90 per cent of the "skin-game" methods have originated either in Kansas City, Chicago or neighboring cities and not in the West or Southwest. He said:

"I wish to say that in my judgment, lands throughout this great western country are held at valuations altogether too high, in view of the active competition of other sections of the country, and that the sooner this is recognized the better it will be for all concerned.

"The western people must get it out of their heads that the idea in bringing in a settler is to exploit him. This is a mistaken viewpoint—colonization and not exploitation must be the ideal of any community or section that desires to attract homeseekers and keep them.

"It is very much a condition and not a theory that confronts the western people, and they would quickly learn if they were familiar through extensive travel with conditions existing in different parts of the country. In order to keep the west in the vanguard of progress a complete readjustment and lowering of land values must be made, and more liberal terms of land sales, with lower interest rates, must be conceded.

"In the matter of fruit raising, for instance, the west is just now meeting with the most active competition from localities of the east and south. I know of good lands for apple raising to be had in the east and south at \$25 per acre. The investor who is posted will not come out west and pay, as he has of yore, ten times as much for fruit lands. Neither livestock, dairying or poultry raising is profitable on the basis of high land valuations obtaining in many parts of the west.

abandon the false idea that when they bring in a settler and sell him a piece of land their duty is finished. It has only begun if they want to retain the settler as a good citizen to aid in upbuilding the community. It pays in a thousand ways to attract and retain high-class home-seekers. The day of the pioneer is over in the United States, and to attract a good class of homeseekers these days, other inducements such as good roads, schools, libraries, etc., must be held forth, in addition to the land and its adaptability to any given pursuit."

"OCEANS OF WATER."

MOTHER SUPERIOR ROSARY HILL HOME

Tells How Vinol Restores Strength and Vitality to the Weak, Worn-Out Ones in Her Charge.

Rosary Hill Home, Hawthorne, N.Y.—"I have been at work among the sick and poor for nearly eighteen years, and whenever I have used Vinol for run-down, weak or emaciated patients, they have been visibly benefited by it. One patient, a young woman, was so weak and ill she could hardly creep to my door for aid, and was leaning on a friend's arm. I supplied Vinol to her liberally and in a month when she returned to thank me I hardly recognized her. She was strong, her color charming and her cheeks rounded out. These words are uttered from my heart, in order that more people may know about Vinol, as there is nothing makes me happier, in the world than to relieve the sick."—Mother M. ALPHONSA LATHROP, O.S.D., Hawthorne, N.Y.

Such disinterested and reliable testimony should convince everyone of the merits of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic to build up health and strength for all weakened and nervous conditions, whether caused from over-work, worry or chronic coughs and colds. If Vinol fails to benefit we return your money.

Corner Drug Store, Hereford, Texas

Stockholder's Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the First State Bank and Trust Company of Hereford, will be held at the banking house of said corporation in the town of Hereford, Deaf Smith county, Texas, on the first Tuesday in January, 1915, the same being the 5th day of said month, between the hours of One and Five p. m. of said day.

At such meeting one director shall be elected to act as director of the second class for said corporation and three directors shall be elected to act as directors of the third class, and any and all such other business shall be transacted as may properly come before such meeting.

Witness my hand this, the 17th day of December, A. D. 1914.
Henry Wilkinson,
President.

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

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

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

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

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

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. tf

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

"OCEANS OF WATER."

Foreign Countries Pay Tribute to Texas

From all over the world, from Europe, North Africa, Egypt, Asia Minor, Portuguese East Africa, German East Africa, Zanzibar, West Africa, South Africa, Arabia, India, China, Australia, New Zealand, South America, Central America, Canada and the West Indies, buyers of oil pay tribute to oil products manufactured in Texas by The Texas Company.

This foreign trade and the trade with other States in the Union keeps the three refineries, the pipe lines, the distributing stations, barrel, box and can factories, machine shops and other properties of The Texas Company going, and employs Texas labor, buys material and supplies from Texas factories and stores, and pays enormous Texas taxes.

By far the greater part of the trade of The Texas Company is in the foreign field and in the other States of the Union.

The larger part of the money secured from these sources is spent right in Texas. The amount of oil which Texas uses is only a very small part of the amount required each year to pay the thousands of workers employed in the refineries and factories of the Company. It would do little towards paying for the materials and supplies bought by The Texas Company in Texas.

It is the money which comes steadily, in rapidly-increasing volume, from all over the world which maintains these enormous properties and pays the thousands of workers.

Quality of goods manufactured, and added value in the service given have enabled The Texas Company to build up this world tribute to Texas oil products and manufactures.

This quality and this service are at your door, in your own town there is an agent of The Texas Company ready to serve you.

Order from him—the goods will please you.

The Texas Company
General Offices: Houston, Texas

No. 27



Kaiser Wilhelm, with hands behind his back, is here photographed while directing the movement of a body of troops at the front. General von Falkenhayn, the minister of war, stands at the emperor's left.

MR. AND MRS. HERRICK RETURN HOME



Myron T. Herrick, who as ambassador to France did wonders in caring for the distressed of various nations in Paris, and Mrs. Herrick, photographed on their arrival in New York. They were given an ovation there and also in Cleveland, Ohio, their home city.

Had It Ever Occurred To You?
Had it ever occurred to you that you had as well try to be a successful physician without attending a medical school, or a successful lawyer without attending a law school, or a successful minister without attending a theological school, as to try to be a successful banker or merchant or business man of any kind without first getting a practical business training? If you wanted to make a first class doctor, lawyer or minister, you would attend a university with a reputation. Why not use the same good judgment in selecting a business school in which to secure your training? The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is the business university of the South; it enrolls more students annually for Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand, Business Administration and Finance, and Telegraphy than any other similar school in America. Its students have come from 39 different states; its graduates are holding the very best of positions in the leading cities of the United States.

If you will spend \$100 for tuition, board and books for a course of Shorthand and Typewriting or \$110 for Bookkeeping and Business Training or \$115 for Telegraphy and Station Work or better still, spend \$175 and complete any two of these courses, you will have made the best investment of your life. What young man or woman with grit and determination cannot raise this amount? Hundreds of students who borrowed every cent of the money to attend our school or gave us their note on tuition have found it the best venture of their lives; they were soon able to pay back the borrowed money, continue holding a job, or go into business for themselves.

If you always remain where you are you will always be what you are. More than 100 new students will enroll before this month closes. Why not you be among the number? You can enter any day and take up the work. For large free catalogue, verifying all the above claims, fill in and mail.

Supplementary School Books.
I have a number of old and new supplementary school books which are being sold at from 5 cents to 25 cents each according to kind and condition. They may be seen at the Brand office. A. C. Elliott. 47tf
Lester Weaver's Dairy, Phone 9. 6tf

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 running ear 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, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GO RIGHT AT IT

Friends and Neighbors in Hereford Will Show You a Way.

Get at the root of the trouble. Rubbing an aching back may relieve it, but won't cure it if the kidneys are weak.

You must reach the root of it—the kidneys.

Reach the cause; relieve the pain. Begin at once with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Are recommended by thousands. Here is a statement from a resident of this vicinity.

F. W. Howell, 102 E. Sixth St., Amarillo, Texas, says: "I found Doan's Kidney Pills very good for lumbago and lameness in the small of my back. I am now free from any trouble of this kind and in view of my experience, I feel that I cannot say too much in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

A Fifty Dollar Scholarship.
The Brand has a scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College to sell or trade. Any boy or girl will do well to inquire about this opportunity. The United States Government is advertising for men stenographers and the demand cannot be satisfied. Call at the Brand office. 47tf

ADMIRAL MADDEN



Admiral Sir Charles Edward Madden, C. V. O., who commands the Third cruiser squadron of the British navy. He was born in 1863.

Officer!
He climbed on the rear platform of an early morning street car and announced to the crowd:
"Gimme room, gents, I've got the foot-and-mouth disease."
The crowd gave him room and began to size him up.
"Surest thing you know," he went on, as he rolled a cigarette. "Corns and the toothache."
"Fares!" yelled the conductor, and the crowd resumed its smoking.

"Buy a Cotton Mattress." 44tf
"Don't say drug store say Corner Drug Store." 1tf
You'll like Rugby Nut Coal. E. W. Harrison.
\$7.50 all cotton mattress "relief price \$4.95. E. B. Black Co. 44tf

The Relative Value of Hogs and Dogs.

If twelve dogs are worth \$290, what are 140 hogs worth? This problem cannot be solved by arithmetical process, but the county records of one county in Texas answer it. The information came to light during an investigation carried on by Messrs. Austin and Wehrlein of the Public Welfare Division of the University of Texas, to determine the amount of personal property rendered by tenants in a certain county of Texas. The answer is that 140 hogs are worth \$550. In short, one dog is worth \$24.16 on the average as against \$3.21 the average worth of a hog. The dog, in the estimation of the tenant-taxpayers of that particular county, is 7 and one-half as valuable as the hog.

Another element appears in this estimate, however, and that is the common belief that the damages which can be recovered from a person killing your dog is somehow influenced by the value which the animal is rendered on the tax-rolls.

The forthcoming University bulletin on Farm-Tenancy will contain much statistical data concerning the condition of the farm tenant in Texas, and will treat exhaustively such questions as: "Is Farm Tenancy a Transition Stage?" it being contended by some that it represents merely a stage in the progress of individuals from laboring by the day to being land-owners.

Wanted—To Buy Land.

If you own a section of grazing land located between Hereford and Umbarger and not too far from the railroad, on either side, and will sell at a bargain, write giving full description, legal and physical, with price for cash, all in first letter. Address your letter to Cash Buyer, Hereford, Texas, care of box 248. 44tf

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

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.

Want Ads



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

TO TRADE—Automobile for feed. Address Box 128, Hereford. 35tf

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.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

Professionals 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

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.

FOR RENT—If you have houses to rent, list them at Brand office. If they are not rented no charges will be made. tf

COWS—Four Jersey cows, two calves, two coming fresh this fall, for sale. See W. M. Lightwaid, Umbarger. 4tp

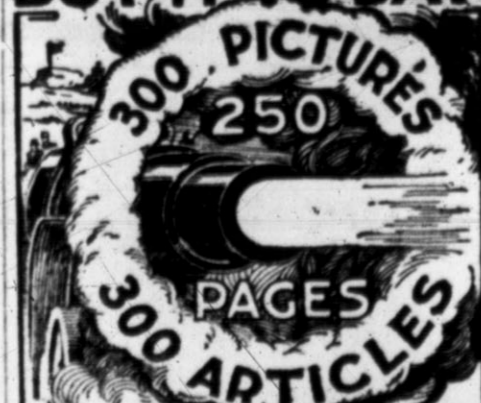
MULES—Three good mules, wagon, harness, farm implements, and feed for sale. See T. B. Kellow. tf

LOST—Black mare mule. Reward. G. T. Guinn. 47-2tp

LOST—A small red pig, about 2 months old. Finder please notify J. S. Jones. 48-2tp

YOU'LL LIKE HEREFORD!

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
6 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

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.



Self-Starting Bessemers

Bessemer Oil Engines start with automatic self-starters just like an automobile engine—a one man easy job any time. Constructed stronger than a locomotive and simplicity itself. Designed especially for irrigating purposes and has made good right here at home—you know this. Your well should be driven with a Bessemer Oil Engine because its the cheapest power ever manufactured. We're willing to prove this by test any time and allow you to select the engine to be used.

D. L. McDonald

OFFICE: Main Floor, Court House

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, as the 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.

THE FIRST DAY OF THE YEAR

This is the first day of the New Year, and being Friday, publication day, is the first paper of the year. The old year is past and with it all of the regrets and mistakes; the New Year with its radiant hopes and budding expectations is before us. Fifty-two issues of the Brand were published in 1914, and, barring unforeseen accidents, fifty-two issues will be printed in 1915. Beginning the first day of the year with the first issue of the year, gives the office force an even start with Time and, if the race be not too swift, the Brand will win in 1915. In this connection the present manager and editor thanks the business firms in Hereford and the many subscribers here and scattered over forty states who have given him their business and moral support. He has tried to perform the daily routine of duties without complaint and while many mistakes have been made, he will endeavor not to make the same ones a second time; but the indications are that he will make many new ones. The Brand is for Hereford and Hereford is for the Brand. At no time has the paper failed to keep the good name of the town sacred and to work for the best interests of everyone in the community. The Brand never knocks. Therefore, we enter the New Year with increasing expectations for greater things for Hereford; this will be the best year.

MARKET FOR TURKEYS.

In writing about the man from Castro county who brought his turkeys to Hereford and could not find a market for all of them and who, after pricing the goods at the Hereford merchants, tore up his mail order sheet and bought the list of goods, the Brand was left under the impression that the local grocers did not provide a market. Such is not the case. The trouble with the tur-

key market is that the wholesale dealers are not paying as much as they did last year and the farmers are not willing to sell at the price afforded by the merchants; the price, of course, being governed by the wholesale price. There are enough turkeys around Hereford to make a car load and if the price was up to 12½ cents, they would move.

UNCLE SAM WRINKLES HIS BROW

It may take a long time of "watchful waiting" for our dear Uncle Sam "to get his back up," or to "winkle his brow," but when he does he says something that will make even an Englishman see that he is NOT joking. The way that our merchantmen have been treated reminds one of the 1812 incidents, except that no seamen are involved; only the cargo. If the English men-o-war have been seizing our vessels to examine them for contraband they should have invited an American officer on board to see that they did not "tap" any of the hardware on board. But, perhaps, John Bull will take some interest now in the American merchant marine, since so many different vessels are now flying Old Glory. We have admired President Wilson and his foreign policies for we do not desire war even with a strong nation like England, but we believe in protecting our rights even if we have to fight for them. We think the National Government has allowed this violation of common rights to go far enough and we are glad to see Uncle Sam "winkle his brow."

DOES NOT REQUIRE A SHOTGUN

A neighboring newspaper announced that a number of subscriptions would expire with the end of the old year and he was anxious to have them come in and renew, of course paying the price, \$1.50. He stated that it did not require a shotgun to stop The News, which makes it easy to remark that a great many papers and so-called religious papers too, seem never to keep a record of their subscription expirations, and the managers or editors just keep on sending the paper forever and a day or two. The Brand heartily agrees and thinks that no paper should require a shotgun to get it stopped. All first class newspapers and religious journals send out notices at the time of expiration and then wait for a reasonable time for a remittance. If none is received, they take the silence as evidence that the paper is not wanted any longer and the names are dropped from the list. This is no insult to the subscriber nor a question of his good credit. The Brand has dropped many good names from its list: that occurs every month, but new ones are added and there is no appreciable change in the course of a year as to the number of subscribers.

The Brand is revising its list this week and a number of fine looking gentlemen will be dropt. The man-

ager is, of course, anxious to retain every subscriber who wishes to read the Brand, but we do not feel disposed to impose the paper on any one. No, it does not require a shotgun to stop the Brand.

The Best Editorials

From Our Exchanges

SAVING TWO MILLION.

For the United States to be prepared for war as some of the European neutrals are prepared for it would cost not a cent under \$2,000,000 a day. Let us hope that if there is such a debate in congress it will be one of the longest on record. Just think of the saving in a delay at \$2,000,000 a day. These prepare-at-any-price people seem to forget that the only powers from which we could possibly fear anything are much too otherwise engaged and that when their present worries are over about one-half the preparation would be more than necessary. Europe is deciding at her own expense an enormous number of problems, the solution of which will be of great benefit to us in making future defense arrangements. And again Europe would not be deluging us with apologetic literature if it thought that a few battleships could batter down our defense.—Arizona Star.

GREED AND ARROGANCE.

All this claim that the war in Europe is caused by race hatred is tommyrot. The war, says the Woman's National Weekly, was brought about by the greed and arrogance of the military enthusiasts and the rulers by "divine right." There is no race hatred among the peoples of the world. Here in the United States we have representatives of every race, and they live together or in adjoining colonies in peace and harmony. Men become extremely patriotic when their own country is at war, but as individuals they harbor no ill will toward their fellow men. After the war is ended we may look for a tremendous increase in immigration. The different races will flock to the United States to find a haven free from military draft and the terrible taxation which follows war. They will dwell together here peaceably and will become happy and industrious citizens. They will not require any passports to travel from state to state, nor will they be continually changing money in their travels. It stands to reason, therefore, that race antagonism has nothing to do with war. Greed and arrogance are the sole causes.

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.

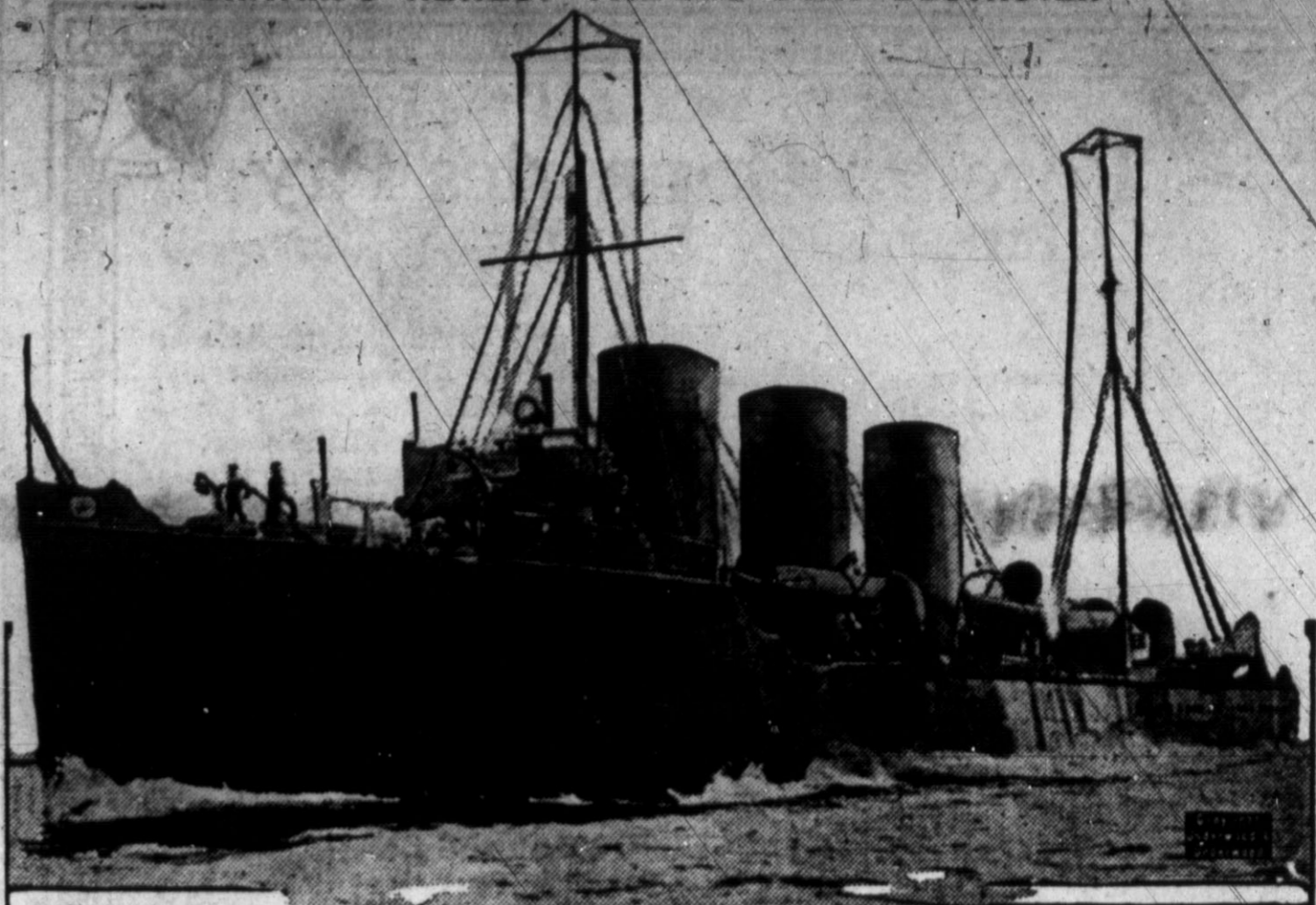
A sale on all millinery to make room for Spring stock. Mrs. Voegel. It

J. Ray of Vernon was in Hereford Monday.

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.

BRITAIN'S NEWEST TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER



The new British torpedo boat destroyer Swift is the largest of its type, having a displacement of 1,825 tons, and its speed, 36 miles an hour, makes it one of the fastest of war craft. It is equipped with four rapid-fire guns.

News From the Churches

Jr. C. E. Program.

Topic—The Boy Jesus, Luke 2: 46-51.

Song—We For Christ.

The Lord's prayer in concert—Led by Leah Clark.

Bible lesson read by leader.

Lesson story—Corine Jewell.

Stories of the children of Jesus—Told by members.

General discussion of the subject—Led by superintendent.

Discussion of national secretary's letter.

Sentence prayers—Led by Inez Clark, closed by Dorothy Ramsey.

Roll call of active and associate members, each to respond by naming his favorite story of Jesus' childhood.

Concert recitation of Endeavor pledges.

Review of pledge keeping for the past month—Conducted by Supt.

Mission study—Thelma Tynes.

Report of last week's work.

Closing song chosen by a member present.

Offering for consecration self-denial week.

Misrah, Leader—Daniel Bell.

Epworth League Program.

Leader—Annie Anthony.

Subject—From Passion to Self-Control.

Song—No. 18.

Scripture—Exodus 2:11-12; Acts 7:22-36.

References, Proverbs 14:29; 19:2—Ruth Sites.

References, Luke 9:54-56; Numbers 16:4-11—Grace Wilson.

Song.

Prayer—Mr. Williams.

Story of the life of Moses—Mary Farmer.

Talk on subject—Carroll Shaw.

Paper, Do we seek self-mastery through self-control or God control?—Goochie Sisk.

Solo—J. I. Walker.

Paper, Is there a time of silence in our lives when God can get at us?—Oden Weems.

Talk, Is willfulness a sign of strength or weakness?—Ralph Ruth-erford.

Piano solo—Doris Bowers.

Roll call.

Business.

League Benediction.

Millinery Parlor.

Everyone who is indebted to me come and pay at once, I need the money. Mrs. N. C. Voegel. 1t

We have plenty of coal, grain and flour for sale. Panhandle Grain Co., at Elevator. 48-2t

SEARCHING FOR HIDDEN GERMANS



British troops searching a farmhouse between Nieuport and Dixmude for German stragglers.

Quarter Century Banking Experience

BEST WISHES FOR 1915

AT this Holiday Season we deeply thank those whom we have served in the past and wish for them and our many friends, Strength, Safety and Prosperity throughout the New Year.

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