

The Hereford Brand

VOLUME 15

HEREFORD, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1915

NUMBER 9



EASTER QUESTIONINGS

(O THAT I KNEW WHERE I MIGHT FIND HIM — JOB)

AS WEARY WATCHES WORE AWAY—
AT EARLY DAWN OF THE FIRST DAY
THE FAITHFUL FRIENDS HIS TOMB APPROACHED
THE LINEN WRAPS WERE LAID ASIDE—
HE COULD NOT IN THE GRAVE ABIDE,
AND LO! THE TOMB WAS EMPTY

THEY HAD NOT YET ANOINTED HIM
AND BY THEM STOOD A SERAPHIM
UNTO THEIR NEEDS TO MINISTER
WE WOULD HIS BODY NOW PREPARE
WITH SPICES AND PERFUMES MOST RARE
O TELL WHERE THOU HAST LAID HIM

THE ANGEL ANSWERED: "HE IS NOT HERE
YOUR LORD HAS CONQUERED EVERY FEAR,
AND TRIUMPHED OVER PAIN AND WOE,
NOW KNOW THAT DEATH DOES NOT END ALL,
THAT LIFE SURVIVES THE TOMB'S COLD THRALL
AND HOPE SINGS SONGS SUPERNAL"

Hereford Parties

Makes Large Purchases

Donald & Smith of Hereford were buyers in Midland recently and their aggregate purchases were heavier than those of any buyer we have had in some time. The price they paid, too, are good and speak well for the quality of stuff bought. Among the sales we get the following: Of Pearl Rankin, 375 steers (we did not learn the ages) at \$49 around.

Of Brunson Bros. & Son, W. W.; 1100 steer yearlings at \$37.50 around.

Of C. P. Benedict 50 steer yearlings at \$35 around.

Of W. H. Undeswood 150 mule yearlings at \$37.50 around.

Of J. E. Parker, 225 steer yearlings, 150 of H. M. Horton and 100 of Spence Jewell. We did not learn prices in the last three.

The sales were made through the agency of J. P. Collins, and delivery will be made May 1st.—Midland Reporter.

Runaway On Main Street

A runaway which looked for a time as if it might result seriously, occurred on Main St. Wednesday morning. A team, hitched to a buggy, was tied in front of the building just south of Fox's store. A car, had gotten from under the control of its driver and ran into the buggy, frightening the team, which dashed rapidly down the street upsetting the buggy and dragging it until within a few feet of the station when the buggy suddenly righted itself and the team slowed down so that Mr. Mitchell, who was at the station, was able to stop them. They were then driven up town apparently none the worse for their splendid contribution to the society for the prevention of ennui. The team belonged to Mr. James Williams. The car, while belonging to Mr. Fox, was not being driven by him.

New Families Arrive

Mr. Cobb, and his brother-in-law arrived in Hereford with their families Tuesday morning from Slaughterville, Kentucky and will become residents of Hereford. They own land north of town and think of going into the cattle business later. They will occupy the Gentry property in South Hereford.

Ex-Commissioner Meeks Ill

Mr. M. O. Meeks formerly one of the commissioners of this county, and one of the highly respected citizens of the north part of the county, is quite ill, and at the present time is being treated by an osteopath in Amarillo.

The Royal Road of Sorghums

There is a royal road before western Oklahoma, western Kansas and the Panhandle of Texas. It leads to prosperity, golden, abundant and perpetual. It is lined on either side with feterita, milo, kafir and kaoliang. These are the grain sorghums—this part of the world is adapted to them. The last twenty years experimentation has proved that. They respond to soil preparation and cultivation. They have been treated in the past in a good deal of slapdash, storage fashion. But the farmers are getting down to business on them. The field is big—unlimited in fact. Parts of the orient are almost entirely dependent upon these plants. India alone has an area of 25,000,000 acres in grain sorghums. The Eagle has just read with the greatest interest a bulletin on them from the Oklahoma Agricultural College at Stillwater. The bulletin is an eye-opener. Incidentally, it is the best agricultural bulletin we have ever seen; in print, presentation of subject and in completeness. It has the Federal government's bulletin on the same subject beaten a city block.—Wichita Eagle.

Mrs. Brazil Wins Prize

Another good crowd visited the store of J. A. Johnson last Saturday afternoon at the hour of the giving of the prize that they are giving each Saturday. Mrs. Brazil held the number that won the prize which was a beautiful aluminum set.

Mayor's Mother Dies

Mrs. E. L. Beasley, mother of Mayor Beasley of Amarillo, died Friday at the home of her son, T. A. Beasley of Memphis. Her death was the result of pneumonia.

Putting in New Soda Fountain

The Corner Drug Store is showing decided signs of spring even if it is cool. They are installing a most beautiful soda fountain and painting and fixing up for the big trade.

Good Mother Dies

After an illness of four weeks, Mrs. John Mullins died at the family home six miles south-west of Hereford, Sunday March 28th at 11:30 p. m. The funeral was conducted at the residence by Rev. Ward M. Baker of the Presbyterian church and interment was made at Hereford Cemetery on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mullins was a devoted wife and loving mother; a kind neighbor and a true friend. She will be sadly missed in her home and in the community.

She leaves a husband and four children here, and a married daughter in Oregon to mourn their loss.

The pupils of the 5th and 6th grades of which classes two of the children of the family were members, and their teachers, Mrs. Geo. Garrison and Miss Meda Woodburn sent a beautiful floral piece consisting of pink and white carnations as a token of the sympathy which is shared by the entire community.

Let us not think of her as dead, but as now enjoying a higher and better life—not as lost to us—just gone before.

How sweet it will be in that beautiful land,

So free from all sorrows and pain
With songs on our lips and with
harps in our hands,

To meet one another again.
—A Friend.

Financial Statement

Of business transacted for the City of Hereford for the quarter ending March 31st, 1915.

Receipts.	
Cash in Bank at beginning of quarter	\$2,409.33
Taxes Collected	5,380.13
Water and Sewer Rents Collected	504.00
Street Tax Collected	45.75
License Issued	22.50
Fines in Corporation Court	26.00
Interest on Daily Balance	54.86
Sewer Tile Sold	72.34
From non-resident property owners (cutting weeds)	3.40
Total Receipts	\$8,518.31
Disbursements	
Salaries	\$ 731.00
Expenses—Fire Dept.	77.20
—Street Dept.	417.92
—Street Dep't.	
Material	13.50
Printing and Stationery	28.95
Street Lights and Supplies	21.35
Judgments and Cost State C'rts	780.30
State Fire Ass'n	10.00
Contingent	7.92
Waterworks	443.24
Investment—Water Meter	
Notes paid	586.52
Well No. 2	264.54
Payment on Fire Truck	150.75
Vendor's Lien Notes Paid	211.50
Car Sewer Tile	208.31
Cash in Bank	4,562.31
Total Disbursements	\$8,518.31

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

Record Price for Texas Lambs

A feature of today's sheep market was the sale of 140 head of 4-months-old Texas lambs that averaged 57 pounds and brought \$15 per Cwt. This is the highest price ever paid for lambs from that state at any time and the highest price received on the Kansas City market for lambs of this class since April 2, 1912, when a few native spring lambs sold at that price.

These lambs came through on a special run, covering the distance from Grand Prairie, near Dallas, a distance of 500 miles, without unloading to feed. They averaged \$8.55 per head.

Canyon 10; Hereford 5

The Hereford Highs went down to defeat before the onslaught of the Canyon Normal's by a score of 10 to 5 Monday in a number one game of baseball played on the home diamond.

Canyon has a good team and play a clean game but the Hereford Highs are not slow and with the practice they bid fair to become an especially classy team.

The Canyon team and substitutes are as follows: William Hall, Elmer Shotwell, J. R. Glass, B. B. Street, D. A. D. Dickinson, John Crudginton, Tom McClure, N. E. Cleaving, C. Shepard, R. Carey and Guy Hall.

State Entomologist Coming

J. W. Feil, State Entomologist for the department of agriculture, will be here today to spend a week or ten days assisting fruit men in spraying and instructing in the care of fruit trees. Those desiring his assistance should leave orders at the office of Farm Demonstrator W. L. Boys so that those in the same direction from town can be served on the same trip. He will be assisted by W. L. Boys and their services will be free.

Lecture Well Attended

The lecture given by Mrs. J. W. English at the courthouse Sunday afternoon was well attended and was both instructive and entertaining.

April Fool Snow

This section of the Panhandle was visited Wednesday night with a soft snow of several inches which disappeared in a few hours leaving considerable moisture in the ground to assist the already good season that is stored up. March has sustained its well known reputation of going out like a lion even if its coming was not altogether lamb like. In fact March has furnished about as much bad disagreeable weather as any month this winter.

Amarillo Baptists Call Pastor

The membership of the Baptist church at Amarillo have called Rev. Wallace Bassett of Sulphur Springs, to the pastorate of that church. The salary is \$3,000 per year plus parsonage. Rev. Bassett is to be very able, both as pastor and teacher.

False Economy

Perhaps you use an alum baking powder because you think it is cheaper and therefore more economical. But is it?

Leading food experts and medical authorities have for years declared that alum baking powders are not safe to be used. The chief European nations prohibit them altogether.

Can it be truthfully said that an article of food so generally condemned is economical at any price?

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, which is made from cream of tartar, adds only healthful qualities to the food.

The difference in cost of a pan of biscuits or of a cake made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder as compared with cheap alum or phosphate of lime powders is about one cent, which is surely too small an amount to warrant the risk.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
Made from Cream of Tartar

\$17.50

Four-Burner New Perfection Oil Stove with Cooking Oven

TO BE SOLD TO HIGHEST BIDDER

Saturday, April 17th

We are going to sell a New Perfection Oil Stove with Oven, to the highest bidder. Beginning April 1st we will receive bids on same. The stove can be seen in our show window. If you want an oil cooker, come and take a look at it and put in your bid. It does not matter what your bid is, if it is the highest bid you will get the stove.

Come to our store and get a blank fill it out, stating the amount that you will give for this stove. There is nothing to do but insert the amount you are willing to give for the stove and sign your name.

W. E. DUNLAP, Hardware
HEREFORD, TEXAS

The First Easter Dawn



MISS THE VISION OF THE VALLEY

Too Many Are Late in Seeing the Way Out From Darkness to the Light That Is Triumphant.

A CAMPING party from the East stepped from a belated train late one August afternoon at the station of a bleak little frontier town at the edge of the Black Hills, and looked anxiously at the shadows already lying long across the one street.

"Well, here's one day lost," grumbled a member of the party. "It will be night before everything is loaded and ready, and we can't start off in the dark."

"Why not?" asked the guide.

"Couldn't find the way."

"I know the way," returned the guide simply. "We'll start at eight."

Night was swallowing the last drops of daylight when eight o'clock came, and apprehension was lined into every face as the party climbed into the wagon and plunged into the dark mouth of the canyon, which opened abruptly into the town. The road hugged the canyon wall on one side; on the other rushed a noisy little mountain brook, its chatter softening gradually into a quiet murmur as the canyon road wound up the hillside, leaving it far behind in the depths below.

Dense darkness separated the travelers each from each. Stones dislodged by the scrambling hoofs of the horses slid down into the canyon, measuring the narrow margin between safety and destruction. Hand gripped hand, and breath came short.

"It's like the valley of the shadow of death!" a voice shuddered out into the darkness.

The guide, directing his team in front, sensed an unspoken fear.

"Just look up," he called hearteningly over his shoulder.

A wedge of brilliant star-strewn sky seemed swung into the abyss, forcing the canyon walls apart and stretching a luminous canopy from crag to crag. The radiance transformed the valley, in the uplook, into a vision of glory. Up and up wound the road, nearer and nearer to that ever-widening arch of star-shot brightness, till the travelers at last stood safe upon the shining hillcrest, the dark hours of trembling

They looked back silently, as far as the starlight revealed it, over the road up which they had come.

"I wouldn't have missed it for the world," one of the party finally broke the spell. "It would have been a tragedy to lose an experience like that."

And in that brief sentence she unconsciously summed up the one real tragedy of life—to miss the vision of the valley. The valley itself is not a tragedy to thinking people. For while men can still "just look up," and looking, realize that ahead lie fairer lands, to which they are surely bound, they are safe. It is "where there is no vision the people perish."

The road toward those fairer lands is the common, everyday road of hourly living. It lies inevitably through the valleys, often through envying night. To travel it means weariness, bruised and trembling feet, groping hands, poignant pain, and a back look through a vista of disappointments and apparent failures.

But there is a way out. Centuries ago, on the day that we call Easter, a light broke into the darkened valleys, and the way shone forth for all who will "just look up." Now, since that Easter, we climb, not as slaves who endure because there is no escape, but with joy triumphant. For the assurance is ours that we shall thus rise with him into the light.

And so he bids us on this Easter day to accept our valleys, for they lead out into life; not alone beyond, but now. The sliding stones cannot plunge us over the brink, nor the threatening rocks crash down and crush out our lives. We have his word that because he lives we shall live also. Our feet are set securely upon the road, and we shall climb in safety up the vision-brightened way to the

WHEN HIS MOTHER CAME

THE ELEVATOR MAN'S STORY.

"You seem extra cheerful this morning," Bangworthy commented to the elevator man, who was shooting him up to the sixteenth story.

"Huh!" chortled the elevator man, beaming. "Why shouldn't I? Just got word that my mother is coming to see me."

The elevator man being fat, red faced and of grown-up years, Bangworthy looked a trifle bewildered. Yet evidently from the manner in which the news was delivered he was expected to strike an attitude of astonishment and appreciation.

"That so?" Bangworthy offered, vaguely.

"Yep!" said the elevator man. "She wrote she'd be here next Friday on the train that gets in at ten o'clock. I'm going to get off and go meet her."

"Hard to get away these days," said Bangworthy, idly. "Why don't you have your wife meet her?"

The elevator man laughed hugely. "Why," he chuckled, "my wife doesn't know my mother and my mother never laid eyes on my wife. You see, I haven't seen my mother myself for ten years—not since I came to Chicago."

"Oh!" commented Bangworthy with aroused interest. "I see."

"Ten years," mused the elevator man, forgetting to open the door. "Gee! That's a long time—not to see your mother. I hate to think of it! She never saw the two kids, either."

"I'll bet she thinks the boy looks like me!" grinned the elevator man to Bangworthy the next morning when he headed for Bangworthy's floor.

"Who—what?" asked Bangworthy in bewilderment.

The elevator man looked almost hurt. "Why, didn't I tell you yesterday that my mother was coming to visit?" he reminded. "Say, you oughta eat the custard pies my mother makes! When I was a boy at home I could eat a whole one. Just as creamy! My wife's anxious to find out how she does it. She's going to find out about a lot of things while my mother is here. She says I'm always talking about that scrapple stuff and raised doughnuts and things that she's blessed if she can make."

"My mother'll be tickled to tell her, because if there's anything mother likes to do it is to cook. Gee! I can just remember being up in the hay-mow and hearing her calling out that the sugar cookies were out of the oven and if I wanted any—say, ever eat any sugar cookies all warm from the oven and light brown on top?"

"They sound good," agreed Bangworthy, a trifle enviously. "We had good things when I was a kid, too—not that we don't now, of course. But I suppose this generation of women has learned some different things to cook."

"You bet!" agreed the elevator man. "I'm not saying that my wife ain't a dandy housekeeper, either, but somehow things did taste different when I was a boy. My mother was a corker. Once when she said not to go swimming and I did, anyhow, I blistered my back something awful. It hurt so I wanted to cry, but I didn't just tell her, and after I'd gone to bed she slips in with some soft cloths and ointment and fixes me up without a word. It gets me how mothers seem to know about lots of things like that without being told."

"What's the matter?" anxiously Bangworthy inquired of the elevator man the next morning when he saw that individual's countenance of gloom.

"Aw, just had a wire from mother. She can't get here till Saturday, instead of tomorrow," growled the disappointed one. "And me all fixed up to go to the depot tomorrow! The kids have got new shoes, too. I wouldn't miss seeing mother's face for a farm when she lays eyes on those kids. You oughta see the things she sends 'em Christmas and birthdays. Makes 'em all herself! She's been just crazy about 'em or paper, and when she sees 'em—gee!"

"Is she coming today sure?" asked Bangworthy on Saturday morning.

"Yep!" breathed the elevator man excitedly, letting a passenger for the eleventh floor off at the ninth floor and disregarding his frantic protests. "I'm getting off at 9:30 to hustle over after her. Say, I'm all sort of nervous. Ain't it queer?"

"Well, did she come?" asked Bangworthy, as he descended late that afternoon.

The elevator man looked at him from behind a subdued sort of glow. "Yep," he said, vibrantly. "She came. Say, would you believe it? I looked and looked and couldn't pick her out from the crowd—mother's changed so! Why, she's old! Somehow, you never think of your mother getting old. But she knew me—after ten years! Yes, sir, she came right up to me—and called me by name. Beats all how a fellow's mother always knows him in spite of everything! Say, but it made me feel good to think she knew me after ten years."—Chicago Daily News.

Proving an Ah!b.

"I see" said the foreigner "by your dictionary that to 'unbend' means to relax; yet 'unbending' means 'unyielding'."

"Well," exclaimed the American "you can't blame me. I didn't write the dictionary."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Shades of Chopin!

A concert agent had sent to the printer the program for a big concert he was organizing. At the last moment a very great personage died. The program was already in type and the proofs passed, but as soon as the news reached him the agent decided that "Chopin's Funeral March" must be included as a sign of respect among the items performed by the orchestra.

He telephoned to the printer to ask him to make the addition.

The printer said he would try.

"What do you want to add?" he said.

"Not much," said the agent, "I only want you to put in at the beginning of the program, 'Funeral March, by Chopin.'" And he carefully spelled Chopin so that there should be no mistake.

"All right," replied the printer, "I think we can manage it."

The agent heaved a sigh of relief, but when a copy of the program was thrust into his hands on the night of the concert his hair stood on end. His message, it appeared, had got a bit addled over the telephone, and at the beginning of the program the

horrid agent discovered that the printer had made the concert open with:

"A few remarks by Chopin!"

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

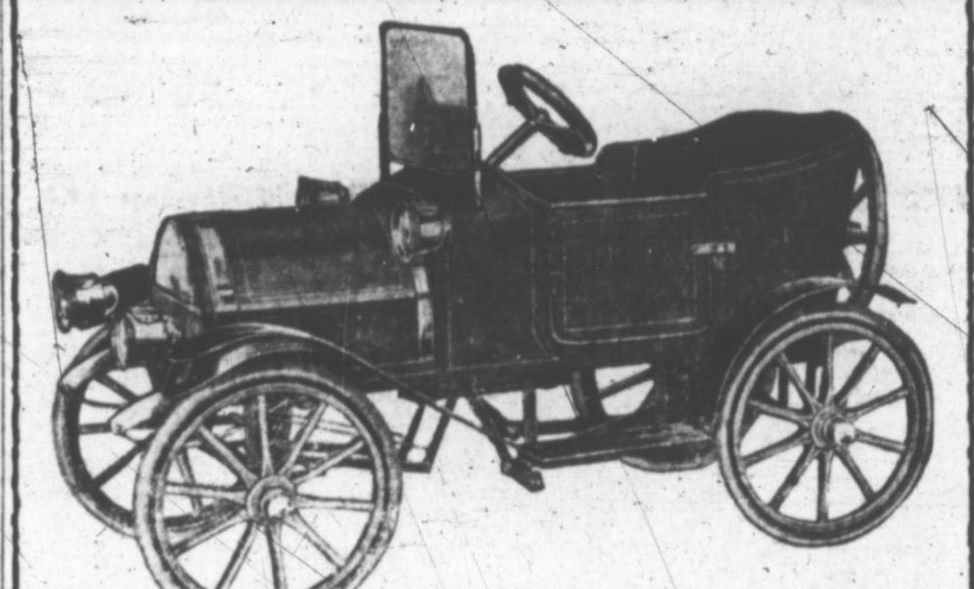
Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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 remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GIVEN AWAY SATURDAY, MAY 15TH



We give a ticket with each 5c purchase. We also give tickets for all accounts paid before the 15th of each month. Please remember we want your drug business.

"HURRY BACK SOMETIME" GEO. E. BURNS, Druggist

Something Going to Happen

A HANDSOME 3-Piece Aluminum Set WORTH \$9.00

GIVEN FREE

Every Week for 26 Weeks

And a Complete, 100 Piece Sterling China Dinner Set

Given Free the 27th Week

With each purchase of fifty cents at our store we will issue a numbered coupon. Save them---they are valuable.

Drawing Takes Place at 4 p. m. Each Saturday

To the person holding the coupon bearing the number corresponding or nearest to the number which is under the Seal on Large Display Card in our store. WE WILL PRESENT ABSOLUTELY FREE EACH SATURDAY at 4 p. m. one of these beautiful 3-piece Aluminum Sets.

We will continue giving one of these sets each week for TWENTY-SIX and on SATURDAY OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH WEEK, we will PRESENT ABSOLUTELY FREE to the person holding the corresponding or nearest to the one under the Gold Seal on display card in our store, A BEAUTIFUL COMPLETE DINNER SET of One Hundred Pieces.

It will be necessary for you to be in our store at the hour and day mentioned with your coupons in order to secure these valuable aluminum sets. If you are not fortunate enough to secure one of these beautiful sets the first week, hold your coupons and bring them each day of the drawing at the time stated, as they are good during the entire twenty-seven weeks.

REMEMBER—ONE COUPON WITH EVERY FIFTY CENT PURCHASE. The giving of these sets will not effect the prices in any of our departments but are given absolutely free to increase our business and encourage Cash Sales. Make your money count.

Call and See these Beautiful Sets Now on Display at Our Store.

J. A. JOHNSON
HEREFORD, TEXAS

Hereford Garage & Machine Works
FOR
Goodyear, Goodrich and Michelin Tires.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN THE FAMOUS
Michelin
INNER TUBES
FRESH BATTERIES

All Kinds Machine Work, Gunsmithing, Etc.
AUTO LIVERY

PHONE 23
The Hereford Garage & Machine Works

When Young John Wanamaker Went To Prayer-Meeting

[By Charles Gallaudet Trumbull]

We were in one of Mr. Wanamaker's private offices in his personal suite in the great Philadelphia store. It was a warm day in September; he had sent for me, and I found him with his coat off, working in his shirt sleeves as he earnestly and persistently wrought out, writing it in his own hand, the article that he had promised the readers of The Sunday School Times. The manuscript was partly typewritten, partly in process of composition under his quietly-moving pencil as I sat there with him. At his request I read the typewritten portion while he went on with the rest. Finally he handed me the last two sheets, and waited for me to finish. Then we talked it over together:

It expressed his deep conviction that the bringing of business efficiency into Christian service will follow as an inevitable result when the laymen and the laywomen of any church go down into their own pockets freely and systematically in order to keep all the bills of the church paid promptly and to have on hand all the money that is needed for the church's proper activities. He spoke with earnest conviction of the value of tithing. That reminded him of a certain man. And here is the story as he told it to me.

It happened when Mr. Wanamaker was about eighteen years old. "I was in a prayer-meeting," said he, "and a Mr. Burbis got up to speak. He was a very tall man, as tall as Lincoln, with a gloomy face, and he was well on in life. He said that he had few if any more years to live, and he wanted to tell us what a comfort it was to him, as he realized this, to know he had his religion to die by. Religion, with all it meant, was the great, cheering fact to him as he faced his early departure from life.

"When he sat down I thought over what he had said," Mr. Wanamaker went on, "and I said to myself that while that was all very well, it was not what I needed. That man was at the end of his life; I was at the beginning of mine. I wanted something not to die by, but to live by.

"Toward the end of the meeting another man got on his feet. A young man he was, about thirty years old, and his name was R. S. Walton.

"He told us that, though it was not long since he had become a Christian, he wanted us to know that he was very happy in his religion, and that he had found the best thing in the world to live by. Before coming to Christ he had debated the matter; he had been fond of 'good times' in life, of going to the theater, and so on; and he had been told that religion was a narrow thing, about a yard wide. So he hesitated to enter in. But finally he did so, and he testified enthusiastically to the happiness it had brought him. This man was a hatter, and he said that, as he worked with his tools at his trade somehow those very tools seemed to know that he was a Christian now. They did better work. Religion was evidently a practical thing with him. Moreover, said he, the great fact now was that he realized that he had settled a great and important matter. That was evidently a wonderful satisfaction to him.

"I had gotten my message," said Mr. Wanamaker, "and it settled the matter for me. As the people went out from the meeting I stayed. I wanted to see the minister. I did not know just where he was, but I did not see him go out. The people kept on passing out, and finally there was no one left in the room except the sexton and myself. The minister had gone to another room, and now re-entered the prayer-meeting room. As he was coming down the aisle toward the door he saw a country boy coming up the aisle toward him. That chap was myself. I went up to him, and I told him that I wanted him to know that I had settled the matter that night, and had given my heart to God. He took my hand and told me how glad he was to know this. 'God bless you, my boy,' he said; 'you will

never regret the step you have taken."

How many thousands have had occasion to praise God that the country boy that night, in the prayer-meeting, from the testimony of a Christian business man, found that religion was good to live by as well as to die by!

Later, when Mr. Wanamaker began his Philadelphia store at Thirteenth and Market Streets, in 1875 he went to Mr. Walton, whose hat business was not far away, and asked him if he would not like to move his business over into the larger store, and take charge of the hat business there. Mr. Walton did this, and stayed fifteen years, up to the time of his death.

As he finished the story, Mr. Wanamaker asked me what it was that prompted him to tell it. For a moment neither of us could remember; then it came to Mr. Wanamaker and he explained, "We were talking about tithing." Mr. Walton was a tither, he went on. He set aside systematically his tithe to the Lord; and upon his death it was found that out of his tithings he had left \$200,000 to the work of the college founded by Bethany Church and Sunday-school. Is it strange that Mr. Wanamaker, as he thinks of this tither, and the place that, under God, he had in bringing a country boy to the Lord Jesus Christ, connects the financial side of Christian service closely and vitally with the efficiency of that service throughout?—The Sunday School Times.

Feeding Some Fine Cattle

If any one doubts the ability of the Panhandle to produce good beef they should make a visit to the farm of D. L. McDonald north of Hereford. Mr. McDonald has 70 head of fine white face four year old steers on full feed. They are being fed silage alfalfa and kafir and milo ground, and they are almost in prime condition although Mr. McDonald expects to feed 30 days yet. They look like they would be market toppers at that time. The best thing about this experiment is the fact that the cattle are Panhandle steers and all the feed was raised right on the farm where they are being fed under irrigation. There is a good bunch of hogs following them.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win The People's Confidence

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfils almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention The Hereford Brand.

Doing His Best

A line of ragged little boys was ranged down the center of the school for exercise.

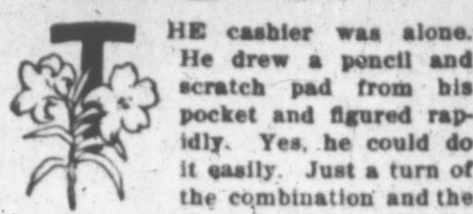
"Toe the line," commanded the master.

A shuffling indicated obedience. The master inspected the line approvingly until his eye rested on an urchin so far behind the others as to be almost out of sight.

"Price!" he shouted, "why don't you toe the line?"

"Pleath, thir, I am tocin it," lisped the boy, "but I got dad'th boot'th on!"—Chicago Journal.

CONSIDER THE LILIES



THE cashier was alone. He drew a pencil and scratch pad from his pocket and figured rapidly. Yes, he could do it easily. Just a turn of the combination and the safe was open. His tip on certain stocks came from a man with inside knowledge, and to take the money from the bank would just be borrowing it. The stocks were scheduled to make a wild plunge upward within the next few days and then he could sell, replace the money he had taken from the safe, before it was missed and have enough ahead to justify several of his intended moves toward social advancement. Why, it was all just the simplest thing in the world to accomplish! All the time he argued with himself he was not quite easy in his conscience, but his thought of the confidential position of the friend who had given him the tip made the outcome seem a certainty—an end that would surely justify the means. He pulled the blind, unlocked the safe, concealed the money he needed on his person, carefully covering his tracks. Then he locked the safe and quietly let himself into the balmy April air.

It was past midnight when he stole silently out of his home for a little walk, being unable to sleep. The moonlight held the world in its thrall, bathing the spring flowers in its silvery light, but the cashier was oblivious to its beauty as he wandered aimlessly down first one street and then another, until his attention was arrested by the sound of a glad hosanna from a nearby church—the final choir rehearsal for Easter music. Scarcely realizing what he did the troubled man slipped into the vestibule of the big church, drawn by the lights, the music and the hunger for human companionship which gnawed his troubled heart. As he stood undecided what he should do the joyous anthem ended, the choir filed into the vestry room and the old sexton turned out all save the chancel lights. The cashier slipped quietly into the church and sank wearily into a seat, his eyes fixed on the lily-laden altar.

Easter lilies were everywhere. Great banks of them covered the altar, and



Yes, He Could Do It Easily.

from every nook and corner they gleamed white in the dim chancel lights. They were like a prayer—a mother's prayer for her children—pure, and clean, and white. Their delicate fragrance, so pleasant to his senses, but above all else it was their whiteness which riveted his thought. He could not get away from it.

Suddenly he buried his face in his hands to shut the lilies away from his sight, while he went over the argument he had used to himself when he had taken the money from the safe. But, strangely, in the midst of his effort at justification, the whiteness and purity of the Easter lilies surged through his brain.

Then out of the stillness a sound was made. It was the sound of a voice—the voice of his mother. "Consider the lilies," it pleaded softly.

The cashier sprang to his feet and looked about him wildly. There was no one in the big lily-laden church except himself—and the voice. "Consider the lilies," came the advice to him once more.

The voice was unmistakable. Although his mother had been dead for these twenty years, he could never forget the gentleness of her voice. But that was not all. The admonition had a familiar ring which was not of the voice alone, nor yet of some long-forgotten reading. The words were borne in upon his senses now as in that long-ago yester-year, when, as a little lad, he had sat in the living room of his home listening to his father's heartbroken confession to his mother that he had failed in business. It was Easter then as now. On the broad easement of the low French



Stood Clutching the Seat.

window stood a row of exquisite white lilies. His mother had turned from his stricken father to regard them, and over her face had come that tender, confident smile the little lad had so loved. "Consider the lilies," she had told the man, "they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." And his father had taken her into his arms with a great sob, while the little lad had looked on, understanding only that his mother had somehow helped his father over a great crisis.

And now in the crisis of his own life, when temptation had mastered him, he sat alone in a lily-laden church and "lo" the voice of his mother bade him "consider the lilies." Whence had it come? From the heart of an Easter lily? Or had it come into the house of God with him with a ray of moonlight? Or, was the voice in his brain alone—born of memories? He could not tell, and it did not matter. When he had laid her away twenty years ago he had not laid away the influence that had been hers all through his young life, her faith in him, her smile, her memory of a certain day when he had been graduated from college and had promised her that he would seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness through all the days that he should live. And he had kept his promise—until tonight, when the greed of gold became the dominating motive of his life; tonight, when the thirst for luxury had conquered him.

The cashier stood clutching the seat of the pew in front of him, his eyes fixed on the lily-laden altar. Then he squared his shoulders even as he had seen his father do in that long-gone year. And when the first soft flush of Easter dawned across the chancel, the man who sat in the bank again. For the cashier kept faith with his mother.

Easter.

"She, supposing him to be the gardener," said is our Christ and our hearts cry. "Where?" "We would peevin the tomb behind thee. Ah! Not there! Out in the garden, Lord, we find thee." Mary Eleonor Roberts, in Lippincott's.

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

"ASINGER"

Is Always the Pride of Its Owner

The Singer Sewing Machine is Recognized all Over the World.

SPRING SEWING

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

SOLD ON EASY PAYMENT PLAN

With liberal allowance for your old machine.

MACHINES REPAIRED

E. B. BLACK CO.

LUTHER BLACK' SPECIAL SALESMAN

I pay cash for cream. You get your money as soon as test is made I am at Stambaugh's Store. I. H. Spratt. 3-1f

Don't say drug store say Corner Drug Store. 11f

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.



WILSON'S RANCH BRAND

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

Horses Mules Cattle

For Sale

At Our Ranch in Castro Connty, 3 Miles North-East of Hart Post Office.

- 40 head, good quality and age, red and white faced Cows.
- 1 Registered, 3-year-old white face Bull.
- 3 Good grade white face Bulls—good breeders.
- 25 Steer and Heifer Calves—mostly white face.
- 10 Good Durham Milch Cows.
- 10 Well broke, 4 to 6 year old muls.
- 2 Good 15 1-2 hand unbroken Mules.
- 1 Extra good 4 year old draft Mare.
- 2 Good 5 and 6 year old Geldings, weight 1050 and 1150.
- 1 good 7 year old mare Pony
- 1 3 1-4 Farm Wagon.
- 2 Set Farm Harness.

This is all good stuff and is priced to sell.

Mcfarland & Sons

Telephone on Kress & Smiths Dimmitt Line

\$7.00

Per Ton is the Price of our Genuine Colorado Maitland Washed Nut Coal.

This coal is the best coal for cooking that is sold here, because it is free from slack and dirt. We also have the Colorado Lump Coal, and coal from New Mexico. We have on hand at all times plenty of Feed and Hay. We have Flour from \$3.50 per hundred up. We have a few hundred pounds of Idaho Irish Potatoes that we will close out at \$1.75 per 100 pounds.

Fallwell & Son

PHONE 41

GARRISON

1901 BROTHERS 1915

Our Car of John Deere Implemnts



Broke another tongue

This time get a

Hall Steeltube Wagon Tongue

We sell them

Garrison Bros.

HEREFORD, TEXAS

is here. Let us show you our line of Listers, both single and double. Cultivators, Harrows, Listed Corn Cultivators (Go-Devils), Iron Clad Wagons, Van Brunt Grain Drills, Garden Tools of all kinds, and Rubber Hose.

We also carry Star and Leader Windmills, Pumps and Pump Rods, Well Casing and Pipe, Barbed Wire, Woven Wire Fence, Harness, Collars, New Perfection Oil Cookstoves.

Make Our Store Headquarters

The Hereford Brand

(A NEWS PAPER)

Published by
The Brand Publishing Co.

B. F. GUTHRIE, 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 28, 1901, as the Hereford Reporter; first number of The Brand issued March 21, 1902.

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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.

Editor Guthrie of the Hereford Brand is putting out a splendid paper and, judging by his editorial utterances, is a man after our own heart. The following from his pen appeared in last week's issue, under the head, "Prayer of the Brand Force." Lord may we be big—too big to spend much valuable time thinking about as small a thing as our petty selves; too big to spend our days fretting about the trivial things that pass with the day; too big to harbor evil thoughts against our fellow man—big enough to seek the good of all around us. To forget imaginary slights and wrongs; to have sympathy for the errors of others; to love the erring even as we would have Thou love us in spite of our sins and transgressions. Amen.—Clarendon News.

At the Easter tide, when we go over the glorious facts of the resurrection of the world's Redeemer, when we bring to His altar our offerings of flowers and our anthems of praise let us not forget the real gift which is typified by our flowers and our music. Let us not make the beautiful worship of Easter a mockery by the inconsistency of our lives. James Russell Lowell beautifully expresses this idea in the following:

That is no true alms, which the hand can hold,
He gives nothing but worthless gold
Who gives from a sense of duty;
But he who gives but a slender mite,
And gives to that which is out of sight,
The thread of the All Sustaining Beauty,
The hand cannot hold the wealth of his alms.

HEREFORD'S SEWER SYSTEM

The city of Hereford has a good sewer system covering a good part of town. So far some have not availed themselves of its use. Every owner of residence property in town that is near enough should connect with the sewer. The health of the city demands it. All the practicing physicians in the city strongly endorse the idea of every one in the sewer district making use of it as the only safe way of protecting the health of the town.

Any one who can and does not do so, or who talks against such a cause, is standing in the way of the best interests of the town. No citizen has either the legal or moral right to contaminate the air and water of the city in which he lives.

AS OTHERS SEE US

One of the many things, which a wise providence has given to us, and which is not only unappreciated but often unrecognized, is the privilege of seeing a perfect picture of our own selves thrown back to us as from a mirror in the words, actions, even the looks of our neighbors: and one phase of this condition upon which most of us would have cause to congratulate ourselves is the fact that only to ourselves, is the picture recognizable because the things we are and the thing people think we are, are not always one and the same.

Each of us knows best his own weaknesses and virtues, his own get sins and his good qualities; and hence is enabled to recognize them in others and every person who is honest with himself can by thorough introspection find that innate within himself are many of the qualities

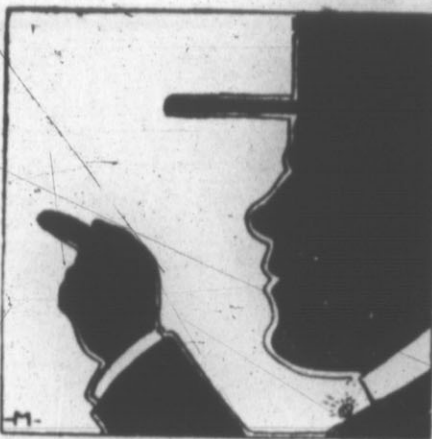
"O Man! Joy taken from another cannot live! It dies when it leaves the victim, and hangs a dead weight upon your soul. It is only when we give that we really live. It is only when a man forgets himself that God possesses him!"
—From "At The Foot of The Rainbow."

which he has admired or found repellent in some one else. These are of course modified by environment but human nature is the universal endowment of humanity and the changes to be rung upon it are wonderful few.

Bobby Burns was only half in earnest when he said "O wad some power, the giftie gie us to see ourselves as ithers see us" for many other things he wrote prove that he did not only see himself as others saw him but that he regretted the picture. He no doubt often saw himself in a similar predicament as was the guileless louse lady though his louse was perhaps, of a different genus.

Sometime, when some one, entirely without provocation, as you see it, puffs up like a toad, makes a thundercloud of his face and belches out volcanic material upon your defenceless head enough to submerge a city, and you are fully convinced that he is at best, not more than a manytimes removed cousin of a gentleman and that he looks the part, then turn the glass and see yourself as he sees you for by this time you will be "righteously indignant" you will be puffed up and your countenance will be distorted to correspond to that noise ordinarily your voice that is exploding about you. Look at him, fixedly, carefully, and prayerfully and know what you seem to him. Your features perhaps less favorably endowed by nature may look even worse—Save the mark! From his view point your conduct is quite as unreasonable as his is from yours. Conduct is often a purely

relative term depending wholly upon the perspective of the observer. Each individual viewpoint to suit his own inclination and his ideas of life, of people and of the world generally are foreshortened to agree with the littleness of his soul—and yours and mine. Seldom a day passes but we can see the worst traits of our characters and the best if we have any shown clearly upon the screen of some one's else life. This is not accident or chance but is in full accord with the provident economy of nature which knows no waste, even of evil. We could be saved much worry over seemingly unjust criticism, misjudged efforts, and, motives were we only big enough to grant to others the privilege we claim for ourselves of looking at the conduct of others through our own glasses and to remember that "There's so much bad in the best of us and so much good in the worst of us, that it ill becomes the best of us. Talk about the rest of us."



WE STATE TO YOU without fear of contradiction that the *Quo Vadis* picture we will feature next week is positively the **STRONGEST** picture play ever shown in this city.

We consider ourselves very fortunate to have secured it at this time as it is in great demand in other cities.

It will be shown here Saturday April 10. Avail yourself of the opportunity to see it.

At the ★ Theater

Taken Alive

An Englishman, who recently visited this country for the purpose of hunting big game in the West and British Columbia, related a story of a fellow Britisher who was lion hunting in Ungandia.

The sportsman had excellent luck. Nearly every day he would pose before a freshly killed lion or other beast and his photographer would snap him for the magazines.

One afternoon the picture man, who was taking a nap in the hut, was awakened by a loud noise. He arose and looked out. Sprinting toward home from the woods, hat gone and coat tail flying, came his chief. At a considerable distance behind, luckily for the hunter, stalked a huge lion.

"Quick! Quick! Open the door Dick!" exclaimed the hunter, "I'm bringing one home alive!"



The Telephone Joy of Farm Life.

Life on the farm is made pleasanter and more secure by Bell Telephone Service.

Pleasanter, because it brings messages of cheer and companionship from friends far away, more secure because it brings help immediately when there is need.

Write our nearest office for information.

The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company



Entomologist Coming

J. W. Neil, Entomologist for the Department of Commissioner of Agriculture is here to assist in spraying orchards.

It's late but it's coming—That Awful Telegram.

Wall paper 10 cents per double roll. E. B. Black Co.

"I like to have been a woman once—yes indeed"—That Awful Telegram.

Green backs saved on your furniture bill at E. B. Black Co.

Don't miss it, you can't afford to—That Awful Telegram.

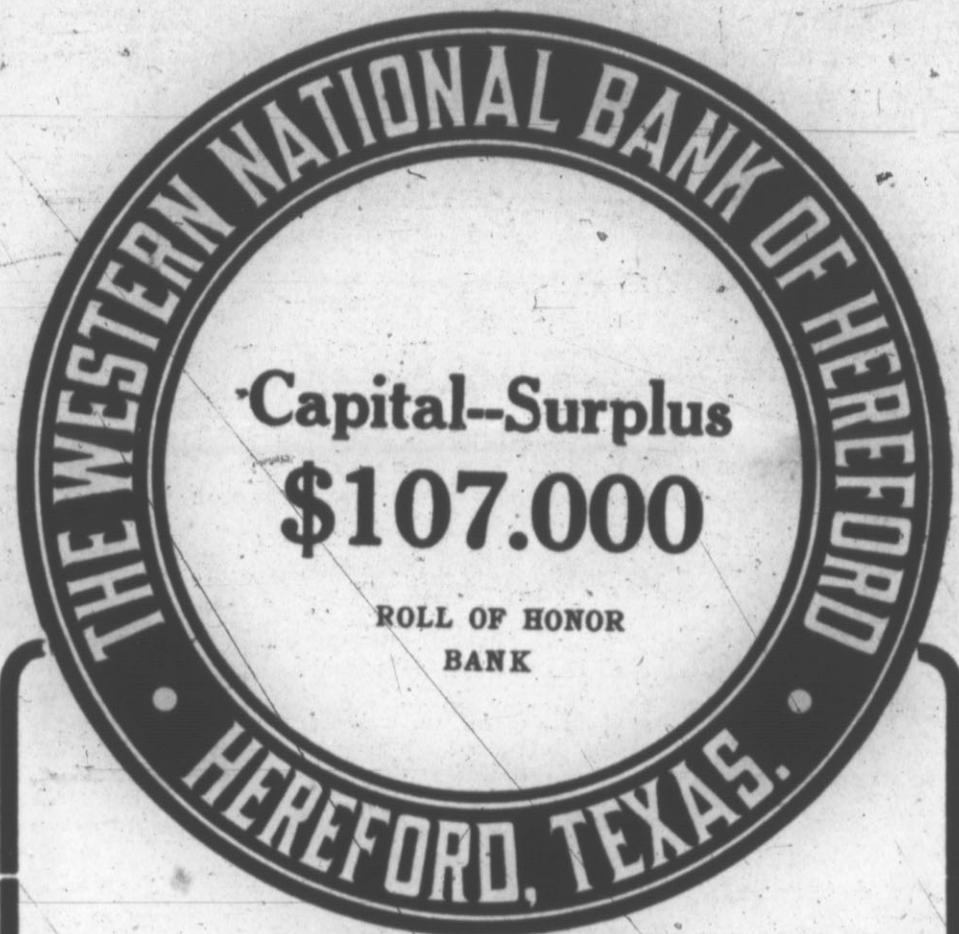
Liboleums 45 cents per yaad. E. B. Black Co.

Crex Art Rugs at \$7.50 E. B. Black Co.

HORSE—Good driver mare for sale. See A. C. Elliott. 9-2t.

TRADE—Have some good property in East Texas to swap for something here. A. C. Elliott. 9-2t

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c.



EVERY BUSINESS MAN

Must receive effective cooperation from his banker.

Loyalty to our customers has proven profitable to them—and to us.

We extend every accommodation consistent with safety.

4 Per Cent and 5 Per Cent On Time Deposits

G. A. F. PARKER, President
A. J. LIPSCOMB, Cashier J. W. SHERMAN, Asst.

\$550 HERCULES \$550
"The Automobile of Merit"

Built by experienced automobile men with plenty of capital behind them. The Hercules is here to stay.

Ask for a Demonstration

H. L. RICE, Agent

ANOTHER BIG WELL

LAST FRIDAY we finished developing another big irrigation well of the McDonald type for Samuel Wailles, located on the West half of Section 8; Block K-3. This well is one of the very best ever completed and will thoroughly satisfy Mr. Wailles who comes from the irrigated districts of Colorado and knows what irrigation water means.

A test hole just finished on Section 25, Block K-3, shows water at 43 feet with an excellent showing for a fine flow of water.

Get a McDonald Irrigation Plant

D. L. McDONALD
OFFICE: MAIN FLOOR COURTHOUSE



The Longest Railroad In the World

From Cape Town and from Cairo, for years the engineers have been pushing through desert, jungle and forest, over rivers and across lakes, the longest railroad in the world. The dream of the late Cecil Rhodes, this road is by this time almost completed. About a year and a half ago the line was pushed from Cape Town northward 2250 miles in the Belgian Congo.

At that time the terminus was Kambove, the little African village shown in the illustration.

The first train arriving at Kambove was illuminated with **TEXACO ILLUMINATING OIL** the Red-Star-Green-T brand made in Texas and known all over the world for its quality

That quality and service distinguish all the Texaco Products sold in your town. Our agent is ready to serve you. Call on him. The goods are worth while.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas





Start in the day with a cup of our SUPERIOR COFFEE. It will give an appetizing odor to your dining room, and make your whole breakfast taste good.

Finish the evening meal with another cup and you will have a day of happiness.

It pays to buy high-grade coffee. It costs a few cents more per pound, but it costs less per cup: it is stronger, and "goes farther."

Buy your coffee from us and have THE BEST FOR LESS.

WILLIAMS BROS.

Sanitary Grocers

Phone 128

Local and Personal

Mr. Carl Frye went to Amarillo Monday.

Mr. Lee Carter of Portales was in Hereford Tuesday.

Mr. N. A. Maynard of Canyon was in Hereford Monday.

Mr. Hugh Goggins of Amarillo was in Hereford yesterday.

Mr. A. W. Gregg made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Messrs. J. P. McDonald and W. S. Riddle spent Monday in Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lee of Friona visited with Mrs. H. Owens Sunday last.

Mr. A. A. Foster and children returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Tulia.

Mr. J. W. Sellars, former District Attorney now of Tascosa is in Hereford this week.

Miss Marian Russell of Amarillo, is the guest of her sister Miss Hortense Russell this week.

Mr. B. S. Arnold is in Van Horn, New Mexico, this week with a view of purchasing cattle.

Mrs. J. A. Johnson went to Amarillo Tuesday for a week's visit with her niece Mrs. Kilbough.

Miss Grace McMahan came over from Friona Monday evening to stay for a time with Mrs. W. E. Hicks.

Miss Mamie Begeman was the week-end guest of Miss Lora Hasser at her home northeast of Hereford.

Mayor Knight was the recipient of a fine box of oranges from a former client in California, one day this week.

Messrs. W. J. Slover, and L. F. Dyer, prominent business men of Dimmitt were registered at the Miller Hotel Monday.

Mr. W. B. Phillips has returned from Linton, North Carolina, where he was called by the death of his mother which occurred on Feb. 23.

Mr. Troy Womble and his sister Mrs. L. R. Bradley went to Amarillo, Tuesday, to see a brother-in-law, M. O. Meeks, who is seriously ill.

Miss Le Vara Love came over from Amarillo Monday and completed arrangements for her engagement at the opera house here next week.

Mrs. Margaret Alban formerly of Hereford but now living in Amarillo was married in that city Saturday evening to Contractor D. B. Franks of Slaton.

Mrs. Anna Graves of McKinney who has been a guest at the home of her brother Mr. T. E. Shirley for the past two weeks returned to her home Monday.

Mr. Dick Rowe returned to his home at McKinney Monday after a month's visit with his sister Mrs. Harry Jackson, of Dimmitt and Mrs. Al Miller of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Weems who have been visiting at the home of Mr. J. H. Weems in Hereford returned to their home at Corydon, Iowa Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. E. Hicks has been quite ill of LaGrippe for several days.

Mr. Watson went to Canyon Tuesday for a visit with his son at that place.

Mrs. L. P. Landrum and daughter, Miss Ona made a shopping trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Mr. J. E. Ferguson is home again after a two weeks absence at various points in New Mexico.

Mr. G. P. Ownes of the Jewell Ranch took dinner with Mrs. H. Owens and his little son who lives with Mrs. Owens, Sunday.

Mrs. F. D. Perkins and daughter of Shenandoah, Iowa joined Mr. Perkins here Tuesday. The family is moving into the McDonald property now owned by Mr. Walter Spradley.

Mrs. N. E. McIntyre and little daughter Imogene, returned to their home at Canyon Monday evening after a short visit at the home of Mrs. McIntyre's father, Mr. D. R. Gass.

Mrs. Clarence Smith, formerly of this place, but now living in Canyon spent Monday in Hereford.

Mr. John W. Sherman of the Western National Bank made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Miss Laura Edwards returned from Muskogee, Oklahoma, Wednesday where she attended a missionary conference.

Mr. S. E. Huffman, a former resident of Hereford and still a property owner here, now of Lucerne, Mo. is a recent subscriber to the Brand.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Thompson left Friday morning Mar. 26th for Hamilton, Kansas where Mr. Thompson will look after his farming interests near that place.

Mr. Norman Frye came in Tuesday from Davenport, Iowa. He will spend the summer here and assist his brother, Mr. Carl Frye in managing their ranches near Hereford.

Mr. John Mullins whose wife died Sunday, is very ill of pneumonia. He was unable to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mullins. Their son, Herschel, has also been quite ill but is convalescent.

Miss Millicent Griffith, principal of the Dimmitt schools, and an old time Missouri friend of the editor's family was in Hereford Saturday and was a welcome visitor at the Brand office.

Mrs. D. C. Laird has for her guests this week, Misses Mary Davis of Blackwell, Oklahoma and Jeannette Jacobi of Black, Texas. Miss Davis came over from Friona where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. L. Living.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cardwell and Mesdames A. G. Bell and Carl Gilliland formed an auto party to Amarillo Wednesday. When they reached Amarillo it was snowing so hard that Mr. Cardwell thought it best to return with the car at once. The rest of the party spent the day in Amarillo and returned on the night train.

Miss Clara Inez Dunlap, returned Wednesday from Georgetown where she has been a student at Southwestern University since September.

Society and Clubs

Mr. Joe Crabtree and Miss Jane Gregg were guests at a delightful informal supper given by Miss May Chamness at the Chamness home in Dawn, Saturday evening March 27th.

The party returned to Hereford later, accompanied by Miss Chamness who visited Miss Gregg over Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Lipscomb entertained a number of Mr. Lipscomb's friends with a delightful dinner, on Monday evening, in honor of Mr. Lipscomb's birthday. The dinner was served in five courses. The place cards bore brief inscriptions indicative of the character, looks, or occupations of the guests. Favors were boutonniere of purple violets tied with pink ribbon. Appropriate toasts gave the touch of good fellowship and threw off any restraint of formality. The happy occasion was a complete surprise to Mr. Lipscomb a surprise for which he and his friends will always be grateful. Those present were Messrs. A. J. Lipscomb, D. C. Laird, W. H. Ray, W. M. Baker, H. L. Broadwell, C. C. Ferguson, J. E. Gyles and B. F. Guthrie.

Miss Lillian Bennett charmingly entertained the senior Y. P. S. C. E. of the Christian Church on Saturday evening. Music and progressive games furnished the principal diversion of the evening. Refreshments consisted of salad, in orange cups, and assorted cakes were served by the hostess.

The Bible Club held an interesting meeting with Mrs. Mitchell on

Monday afternoon, the lesson for the afternoon being the book of Esther. Under the skillful leadership of Mrs. C. R. Smith, this beautiful story was presented in a very helpful and inspiring manner. The Club members were glad to welcome a former member, Mrs. Clarence Smith of Canyon who was present at the meeting. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Emmett Barnett, and Mrs. J. B. Cummins will be leader.

Buy Home

A deal was made last week whereby Ralph Barnett sells his residence on North Main St., to B. F. Guthrie of the Brand, who will occupy the property as soon as Mr. Barnett can make arrangements to move.

"Such an awful bear—That Awful Telegram."

Second hand Sewing Machines in good repair \$5 to 10 E. B. Black Co.

Remember its for the Cemetery Association—That Awful Telegram.

\$2.95 buys a matting Art Rug size 9x12 E. B. Black Co.

Greenbacks saved on your furniture bill at E. B. Black Co.

Houses to sell or rent; ranch lands for sale; farms for rent; vendor's lien notes bought and sold. A. C. Elliott, Hereford, 9-1f.

Colorado Coal

There are various kinds of coal, but no coal gives satisfaction like Colorado Coal and we wish to say that we are handling only Colorado Coal such as Rockvale Lump, Ravenwood and Robinson Nigger Head Lump and Nut Coal of the same.

These are the best coals mined. We are here to give you the best. We carry a full line of grains, hay and four grades of salt.

When in need of anything in our line PHONE NO. 1 or Call McQueen Coal & Grain Co.

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 or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of W. W. GROVE, 25c.

Will Deliver Ice

We wish to announce to the public that on and after the 15th day of April, we will have our wagons ready to deliver ice to our patrons here in Hereford. For the benefit of the farmers and out of town folks we will have a two ton ice box in our grain store where they can call any hour of the day and get any amount of ice they may want.

Phone No. 1.

McQueen Grain and Coal Co.

Mr. Arnold's Uncle Dies

Mrs. B. S. Arnold received a message Monday stating that Mr. Arnold's uncle, Mr. A. Arnold of Hannibal, Mo. had died Sunday.

He had often visited the Arnold's here and was well known in Hereford. The remains were taken to Saline County near Marshall, Mo. for interment. Mr. B. S. Arnold being away from home when the news was received was unable to attend the funeral which occurred Tuesday.

Buy 2,100 Cattle

Messrs. Chas. Donald and C. R. Smith made a deal last week whereby they get 1,800 head of coming yearlings and 300 head of coming three year old steers. The stock was bought down about Midland, Texas and will be delivered in May.

That Awful Telegram—the best ever. Watch for the date.

Crex Art Rugs at \$7.50 E. B. Black Co.

Linoleums 45 cents per yard E. B. Black Co.

Wall paper 10 cents per double roll E. B. Black Co.

\$2.95 buys a matting Art Rug size 9x12 E. B. Black Co.

For Sale—100 head of good grade cows 3 to 7 yrs. old. See or write me nine miles east of Hereford. Raleigh Hoogh. It

Plies Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if BAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 25c.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY! IT SICKENS! ACTS ON LIVER LIKE DYNAMITE

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Starts Your Liver Better Than Calomel and Doesn't Salivate or Make You Sick.

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work! Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour—take a spoonful of warmish Dodson's Liver Tone 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 to-night and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning 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't salivate or make you sick. I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless, doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

LINCOLN CLIMATIC PAINT



Climatic Conditions Affect Paint

Good paint must hold its color and present a smooth, even surface free from cracks, checks or peeling. To do this the paint must be made especially to fit the climatic conditions of the locality where it is to be used.

Lincoln Climatic Paint stands this climate the best. It is made of materials which resist exposure to rain and sunshine, heat and cold, and the varying conditions of our particular climate.

Call at our store and examine our large climatic map of the United States, and get a book telling how paint is made to fit our climate.

Kemp Lumber Co.

"Trade Mark" FURNITURE

TODAY people are buying Standard Merchandise of world wide reputation because that means Quality-Insurance, Style-Insurance and Economy Insurance. Publicity and Quality behind it has made a reputation for our furniture and has established the National Supremacy of the "Trade Mark" lines we carry. When you put your money in an article of this kind you feel satisfied that you have gotten the BEST you can get and you pride yourself in possessing it. The standard lines we handle are well known articles of merchandise, viz..

- The Gobe Wernicke Book Cases and Filing Cabinets
- The Baldwin Pianos and Player Pianos
- The Sealey Mattress
- The Liggetts & Piatt Bed Spring
- The Famous Phoenix Rockers
- The Gurney Refrigerator
- The Singer Sewing Machine
- The White "Sit Strate" Sewing Machine
- The Famous Smith & Davis line of Brass and Enameled Beds
- The Gendran line of Go-carts
- The Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet
- Smith's Wilton and Axminster Rugs
- W. & J. Sloan's French Wiltons and Superior Axminster Rugs
- Crex Grass Rugs and Matting Art Rugs
- Bissel's Carpet Sweepers and Vacuum Cleaners
- Carpen's Upholstered Furniture

Most of the above named articles are household words to most people and their qualities are well known. While goods of Merit cost a little more to begin with, there is a lifetime of satisfaction in their use. Imitations are cheaper to begin with but more expensive and less satisfactory in the long run.

REMEMBER: OUR CAMPAIGN OF LOW PRICE MAKING IS STILL GOING ON



The Twenty Million Dollar Mystery

(Continued from Page 6)

nothing more. The reason for this was that madame had returned to the boat and was on the way back to the city.

Then John Storm began his long and weary search. He had a dozen detectives shadowing Mme. Du Val and all those who entered her villa. When confronted by Storm she haughtily declared that Zudora had left her at the park. She was terribly sorry, but beyond that she knew absolutely nothing and thought it was rather strange that John Storm should come to her for information.

On the fifth day of her imprisonment Zudora found a bit of lead pencil which she hid. She was now free to wander about the room. Even if she got out there was no way of leaving the island. On the sixth day she managed to find a newspaper. She tore off a strip of margin and wrote:

"The finder will notify John Storm, 19 Beaver street, that Zudora is held prisoner for ransom on Craig Island."

On the seventh day she found an empty beer bottle with a patent cork. She stuffed her message into this and cast it out of the window into the sea at high tide. She had little hope, however, of its going far. The next day might see the bottle stranded on the beach.

Eight weeks after a fisherman in open water picked up the bottle. A stiff land breeze had blown it out into deep water. The fisherman received for this message a sum that exceeded a year's work.

At once Storm set out for Craig Island. And woe to those he found there! This time some one should pay and pay well.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Lightning Change.

The late Lord Salisbury, says Count Paul Vassili in his book, "Behind the Veil at the Russian Court," shared with the rest of his family the defect of being careless in his dress and general appearance. Lord Odo Russell, who long represented England at Berlin, told Count Vassili this anecdote in illustration of that characteristic. "One evening," says the count, "Lord Odo and I were chatting about Lord Salisbury's attitude toward his personal appearance, and Lord Odo laughingly mentioned to me his surprise when one day after the dinner bell of the embassy had been rung he found Lord Salisbury, who was living there, still busy at work in his study."

"He rushed out," said the ambassador, "and before I had time to put aside the papers on the table, literally in three minutes, was back again ready for dinner. Now in that time he could not even have washed his hands, yet there he was in evening clothes! I could not help asking him how he managed to dress so quickly. "Oh, my dear Russell," he said, "any one can change his coat at once, and I had black trousers on already."

Wants The Brand

Nevada, Mo. Mar. 24, 1915. Editor Hereford Brand: Dear Sir: Enclosed you will please find check for another years subscription for your much appreciated paper. It seems to me it and the country will come to the front in the near future. Excuse me for not having the check on time. I am sure glad to read of your last years crop also your prospects for another bumper crop 1915. Hope you will make as good or better than last. Best wishes. W. J. White.

Non-Resident Subscribers

The Brand has a large number of non-resident subscribers to whom we have recently sent notices of the expiration of their subscription. Many have responded; others are possibly waiting for a second notice or they may be neglecting to attend to this small business matter. We dislike to "dun" the readers of the Brand through the columns of the paper but as we are anxious to keep a good lively list of subscribers, we trust that all who desire to receive the paper will promptly return the notices with the necessary attachment.

Lester Weavers Dairy Phone 9. 5tf \$6.50 Suit Case for \$4.75. E. B. Black Co. 6-tf.

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

The "White is King" for sale by E. B. Black Co. 6-tf.

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

Some real good second hand Sewing Machines for \$10 and less. E. B. Black Co. 6-tf.

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

The best light weight automobile of merit is for sale by H. L. Rice. It's a Hercules. It's a money saver and pretty as can be. 7tf

ANSWER THE CALL

Hereford People Have Found That This is Necessary

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench A little cause may hurt the kidneys.

Spells of backache often follow, Or some irregularity of the urine. A splendid remedy for such attacks,

A medicine that has satisfied thousands

Is Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of people rely upon it. Here is one case:

Mrs. S. O. Winn, 605 Jefferson St., Amarillo, Texas, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills when I was in Clayton and they gave me relief from backache after other medicines had failed to help me. A feeling of languor and nervousness was also removed and my strength and energy was restored. I had occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills again recently and they proved just as beneficial before."

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

The Biggest Fool

Pat was strolling about one day with an Englishman. "Pat," said the Englishman, "I will give that woman sixpence for every penny you give her."

"Right," said Pat and he gave her ninepence.

When the Englishman had given her his share, "Pat," said he "which of us was the biggest fool?"

"It was you," said Pat.

"No," said the Englishman, "it was you, for you gave her all you had."

"But that was my mither," said Pat.—Ex.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

FEEL LURE OF THE LIZARD

Many Ships Sight and Pass the Famous British Headland Daily.

"If the Lizard (Lizard point, Cornwall, England) could see as one half believes it can, from that one piercing eye, Cyclops-like, in its forehead, what sights it could report—Phenician and Roman galleys; the ships of Hawkins, Drake, Froisher and Raleigh; the Mayflower after its final release from detention at Southampton, Dartmouth and Plymouth; the broken winged armada; and the Titanic on that first voyage, so confidently and cheerfully begun, which ending in the unforeseen ice, was also its last." William H. Riding writes in Scribner's.

All the ships of the famous lines between American and English and European ports come within a mile or two of it, eastbound and westbound those of the North German Lloyd, the Atlantic Transport, the White Star and the Red Star, the Canadian branch of the Cunard, the Holland-America, the Hamburg-American and the American, most of them making their passage so punctually that you know to an hour when to look for them. "Just beyond the light is Lloyd's signal station, and close to that a Marconi station, subsidiary to the most powerful of all, that at Poldu to the west, where the swish, sparkle and crackle of the four high latched towers can be heard at a distance of a mile.

"Man's ingenuity and benevolence have turned the dreaded headland from a menace into a dispensary of safeguards. During fogs two horns, each with a mouth six feet in diameter, blow across the cloaked channel, and a submarine bell at the foot of the cliffs tolls its number within a range of sixteen miles to every listening vessel provided with a receiver. Both light and sound have vagaries in fogs, however. If we can believe the masters of ships which have come to grief on and near Lizard, there are times when the 15,000,000 candlepower of the lighthouse is invisible, and the bellowing of those enormous trumpets inaudible."

Mrs. Jackson Dies

The widow of Stonewall Jackson died at her home in Charlotte, N. C. on March 24th. She was 84 years old.

"OCEANS OF WATER."

Want Ads

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

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

FOR SALE—Pure Sudan grass seed. Grown here and pure. Hereford Garage. 3tf

LOST—A check line on a runaway horse Monday Feb. 15. Finder please return to E. W. Harrison. 4tf

FOR RENT—The Elliston building east of post office. E. W. Harrison. 4tf

A GOOD Section of land in Dallam County to trade for land near Hereford. Will take fewer acres or pry difference. Address Brand office. 1tf

PURE R. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs for hatching. 50c per fifteen. Geo. W. Smith, Box 508, Hereford. Phone 22-305. 5-8tp

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gentle family horse, surrey and harness, almost as good as new. A. J. Lipscomb. 8tf

I HAVE LEFT a few hundred lbs. of Sudan Grass Seed at Dunlap's Hardware Store. J. W. Legan. 8tf

TWO R. C. R. I. Cockrells for sale, from pure bred winter layers. Eggs for hatching, \$1 for 15; \$5 per 100. Ralph Barnett. 8-3tp

FOR SALE—26 full blooded Galloway cows; 5 with calves by their side; will be 15 more June 1st; 7 Galloway yearlings, extra good; 1 three year old Galloway bull, is full blooded. Price of herd if taken before April 15th, \$2,200. R. G. Bader, Umbarger, Texas. 9-2tp

PLANTS FOR SALE—I will have plenty of garden plants of all kinds in season about May 1st. Call G. C. Major, South Hereford, phone 97. 9-2tp

FOR SALE—75 head of high grade Hereford cows; also 43 head of Durham cows. See or phone O. K. Higgins. 9-2tp

FOR SALE—A few good work mares at reasonable prices; also one fine Jack 7 years old and twenty yearling mules, first class stuff, at my ranch ten miles south of Hereford on Twenty-five Mile Avenue. See or write S. J. Sanders, Hereford, Texas. 9-3tp

FOR RENT—W 1/2 Sec. 24, Block K 4, for grazing only. Address Fred G. Graves, 1233 E. 42nd St., Los Angeles, California. 9-2tp

FOR SALE—Twenty-two head three and four year old mules at Green Valley Ranch. 9-4tp

FOR GOOD Fresh Milk and Cream, ring 281. College Dairy. 5-9tp

FOR SALE—Some fine work mules Rucker Ranch 12 miles northwest. 2tf

FOR SALE—Old newspapers at the Brand office 5c for a large bunch Useful for shelves, putting under carpets or starting fires, cheaper than any other kindling. 1tf

RANCH FOR RENT—A good ranch of about four sections of grama grass with fine running water, barns and corrals sufficient to carry about 400 head the year round. Those desiring good range of ideal ranch address box 14, McIntosh, N. M. J. O. Fulgheim. 6tf

FOR SALE—Some extra fine Texas Red Seed Oats, Dwarf White Kafir, Dwarf White and Red Maize and Feterita, all successfully raised here by dry farming. Geo. W. Smith, Box 508, Hereford, Telephone 22-305. 7-4tp

FOR SALE—150-egg X-Ray incubator. Used one year. Theo. Cochell. 8-2tp

PASTURE LAND FOR RENT—167 acres, Parrot neighborhood, Castro county, just north of A. J. Miller, and east of Frank Metcalf's farm. Address J. S. Warner, Russellville, Arkansas. 8-2tp

PLOWING—I have a gas tractor plowing outfit; will break sod or old land. J. P. Sims, 11 miles due west from Happy; phone for prices. 8-3tp

25% SAVED ON FARM MACHINERY Write for Catalog. Swanson St. Joseph Plow Company. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

IF YOU are interested in a first-class hotel proposition, write A. F. care Brand, Hereford, Texas. 9-2tp

FOR SALE—One pair of mules coming three years old, broke. \$235 if taken before May 1. R. G. Bader, Umbarger, Texas. 9-3tp

BUY IT TO-DAY 300 PICTURES 250 300 PAGES 300 ARTICLES

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

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Trees Trees Trees The Hereford Nursery Co.

Is located in the Panhandle, Deaf Smith County, Hereford, Texas. On the main line of the Santa Fe. 3700 feet elevation.

Growers and dealers in Choice Fruit Trees: Grape and Berry Vines, Shades, Shrubs, Everblooming Roses, Evergreens, Etc. A quarter of a century of exclusive Nursery business. We have tested over 300 varieties in our experimental orchard grounds during the past twenty-five years at a cost of more than \$1000 annually. Our experiments are worth a fortune to the planter. Let us make your selections for you. Many varieties do not fruit here, but our buds are taken from heavy bearing trees.

When you buy from us you are assured stock that has had the best of care in growing and handling. We have introduced some of the leading varieties of the day and they are not surpassed by any of them. Try our family orchard collection and have ripe fruit from May to October. Our motto is the best. Quick transportation by express and parcel post. Write for Catalog.

We are interested in your success and will freely give the necessary information. It is to your interest to patronize us.

L. P. LAI DRUM, Manager

Chicken Feed!

...MENU...

- WHEAT CORN CHOPS FETERITA MAIZE CHOPS MILLETT SEED KAFIR CHOPS BLOOD MEAL OYSTER SHELLS PRAIRIE HAY

Served at same old stand or East of P. O.

PHONE 76 and 79

E. W. Harrison

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its firing me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1c

Santa Fe Time Table WEST BOUND No. 21 Lv. 6:40 a. m. No. 117 Lv. 12:17 a. m. EAST BOUND No. 22 Lv. 10:35 a. m. No. 114 Lv. 5:59 p. m.

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.

Professional and Business Cards

ASHBROOK & SUGGS Fire, Life and Accident Insurance All Kinds of Bonds Executed

We Are Specialists On Fruit and Nut Trees Shade and Ornamental Trees Shrubs and Evergreens Roses and Greenhouse Plants Hereford Nursery Company

J. FRANK POTTS A. M. JONES POTT & JONES BONDED ABSTRACTERS Complete Abstract of Title to Deaf Smith County Lands. Fire Insurance Written. Deaf Smith County Maps for Sale

Drs. Harris & Pennock Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons Rooms 6, 7, 18, 19, New Fuqua Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

W. D. Howren ENGINEER Concrete—Plain and Reinforced. Box 505 Canyon, Texas

WHITE BRONZ MONUMENTS Guaranteed for all time. No moss, growth, chipping or crumbling. Investigate. Sold by P. R. Purcell, Hereford

GUARANTEED SEED CATALOG FREE C. E. WHITE SEED Co. PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

How To Give Quinine To Children. FERRELIN 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 or cause nervousness porringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for ounce original package. The name FERRELIN is blown in bottle. 35 cents.

Public School Notes

The Class of '15 have again done the different thing by writing their own commencement play. They have taken one of the most beautiful and beloved poems of the English language, "Evangeline" and dramatized it for this occasion. It is a good piece of work and the faculty are more than pleased. The cast has been chosen and in a short while will begin their practice.

A grip seems to have hold of the the faculty this week. Miss Russell, Mr. McClung and Mr. Casteel being among the victims.

Nature herself provided means for the teachers to have their classes. There had been a few hints of a picnic had the weather been suitable.

The members of the Senior Class are working on their final themes for the year. Following are the subjects that have been chosen: Gilbert Fox, "Allegory of Success"; Cassie Phillips, "The Value of an Ideal"; Jewell Murchison, "Value of an Industrial Education"; Lota Fuqua, "The Development of the English Novel"; N'Anna Elliott, "Power of the Will"; Calvin Barnett, "Possibilities of Alaska"; Juanita Caylor, "Power of Public Opinion"; Olive Buster, "English Literature, the Mirror of English Ideals"; Goochie Sisk, "The Relation Between History and Literature"; Travis Dameron, "Preservation of Free Institutions"; Mary Wood, "The Development of the English Drama"; Verdie Buckner, "Power of Habit"; Grace Wilson, "Shakespeare, the 'Sun'"; Myrtle Bennett, "Anything Can be Done By Thought"; Glenna Rutherford, "Imagination Rules the World"; Buford Parmet, "Torch Bearers of History"; Cecil Cook, "Hero Worship in America"; Jonathan Pitman, "Educational Value of the Movies"; Inez Ricketts, "The Poet, His Mission and Message"; Bess Robertson, "The Opium Evil"; Vera Dillard, "The History of the Development of the Stage"; Lollie Dillard, "Home Economics, and its Significance to the Individual, the Home and the State"; Elgina Mounts, "The Public Health Movement."

Last Monday's baseball game resulted in a victory for Canyon by a 12 to 5 score. (See write-up of game in another column.)

Sixth Grade
We have had no tardies for the past month. This is a good record considering the bad weather and that two pupils live about six mile from school, while four live two or more miles distant.
Mary Sue Gray will be missed



The Latest Wireless Signal of Distress

...MEANING...
"Send Out Succor"

In all ages the Bank Account has never failed to answer the Cry of Distress. Get your wireless apparatus in order—make your check good at our bank.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
E. B. POSEY, Cashier

from her classes, her parents having moved to Friona. We were shocked Monday to learn of the death of Mrs. J. B. Mullen, mother of Hersel and Vernie Mullen, living near Summerfield. The pupils of the fifth and sixth grades sent a floral offering and a few pupils from each room attended the ceremonies at the cemetery.

Fourth Grade
Louis Schrimsher, who has been out of school for the past six weeks, returned Monday.
Lulu Orr who has been absent on account of a grip, is back in school.
James Terry Gray will finish this term of school in Friona. We are very sorry to have James Terry leave us.

Third Grade
A little girl had the misfortune of stepping through a dangerous hole in the floor of our porch Wednesday afternoon and twisted her foot. A new board will be put in of course, and perhaps the steps will be fixed also.
The children are much pleased with their new readers.
The girls planned to plant flowers Wednesday and Thursday, but the snow interfered.

Second Grade
Wh were glad to have Mrs. D. C. Laird visit us Tuesday afternoon.
Abbie Berry has enrolled as a new student.
Artis Russell is back after several days absence.
Ellsworth Baird has been dropped from our roll. He goes to Amarillo where he will enter school.
Henry Stoabs, George Parker, and J. B. Stamps are out this week on account of illness.

With Our Churches

Presbyterian Christian Endeavor.
Subject: Conquering Discouragements.
Scripture: Psa. 27:1-14.
Consecration Meeting.
Song Service.
Prayer—Miss Coffin, Glenn Boardman.
Roll Call—Answered with verses from St. Matthew.
Leader's Talk.
Why is Discouragement Unchristian? Velma Green.
Why should we be cheerful even though we fail? Roy Roberson.
Sentence Prayers.
What is the connection between courage and prayer? Lois Cobb.
How did Christ overcome discouragement? Hope Owens.
Piano Solo—Minnie Dea Coffin.
Why do we observe Easter Sunday? Minnie Warren.

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 overwork, worry or chronic coughs and colds. If Vinol fails to benefit we return your money.
Corner Drug Store, Hereford, Texas
Stocking & McLean Props.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

Cornet Solo—Philip Broadwell.
Lord's Prayer in Concert.
Song.
Business.
Reader—Frank Gyles.

Intermediate C. E. Program.
Sunday April 4, 1915, 3 p. m.
Song: "Open the Door for the Children."

Topic: Home Missionary Spirit.
A home mission tour, Matt. 10:1-6—Nora Beams.
Christ the end of the law, Rom. 10:1-4—Bruce Guthrie.
Tell the story of the Good Samaritan—Jay Barnett.
Thoughts to help others to help—By Society.
Leader, Marjorie Dameron.
Mizpah, benediction.

Christian Endeavor Program
Leader—Herbert Wood.
Topic: Conquering Discouragement—Ps. 27:1-14.
Song Service.
Prayer.
Why is discouragement unchristian?—Claude Ricketts.
How does the Bible help us to cure the blues?—Hazel Wilson.
What is the connection between courage and prayer?—Grace Lucas.
How can we help others be cheerful?—Myrtle Bennett.
Why should we cheerful even when we fail?—Jerry Burkhalter.
How does work help discouragement?—Mr. Jesse.
Members are reminded that this is consecration day. The roll will be called and you will be expected to answer with some scripture quotation.

C. W. B. M. Program.
April 7, 1915.
Topic: A Black Cloud of Witanesses; Service to Help Those Who Serve.
Song.
Bible Reading, Isaiah 5:5.
Prayer.

Song.
A Son for Africa—Mrs. Ferguson.
A Missionary Letter—Mrs. Hill.
Service to Help Those Who Serve—Mrs. Wheeler.
Sketch of Mrs. Atkinson—Mrs. Smith.

Roll Call—Items of interest on the negro work.
Benediction—Woman's Missionary Society.
Leader, Mrs. A. C. Elliott.

Epworth League Program.
Subject: Easter Lesson.
Song.
Prayer.
Scripture, Matt. 28: 1-10.
Leader—Dudley Farmer.
Song.
The Risen Christ—Ruth Sites.
Special Music—Ruth Myrick.
The Power of the Risen Christ—Luther Black.
Reading—Bessie Snyder.
Why Does the Resurrection cause us to have more faith—Carrol Shaw.
Song.
League Benediction.

Baptist Young People's Union.
President in charge.
Song 86.
Prayer.
Song 360.
Business.
Leader—Mary Lou Roberson.
Subject—Each Counting the Other Better.
What Our Christian Faith Ought to Mean to Us.—Dec Owen.
The Unity of Love.—Miss Brumley.
Self Seeking Brings Strife.—Mildred Farmer.
The True Exaltation—Mr. Fowelson.
Song 224.
Closing Prayer.—Minnie Owens.

At the Presbyterian Church
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m., conducted by Superintendent J. E. Garrison. At the service at 11 a. m. the theme will be, "The Resurrec-

tion." There will be special music by Miss Irmer Wilson and Mrs. H. B. Stephens. There will also be good music at the evening service, consisting of special songs, a cornet solo by Mr. Phillip Broadwell and a vocal solo by Miss Jane Gregg. The Endeavorers will meet at the usual hour.

FGR SALE—Thoroughbred Jersey Cow with young heifer calf, and one yearling Jersey Heifer. Phone 28. 11-p.
Second hand Sewing Machines in good repair \$5 to \$10 E. B. Black.
Cures Old Sores, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids, Warts, etc. 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



CALUMET BAKING POWDER



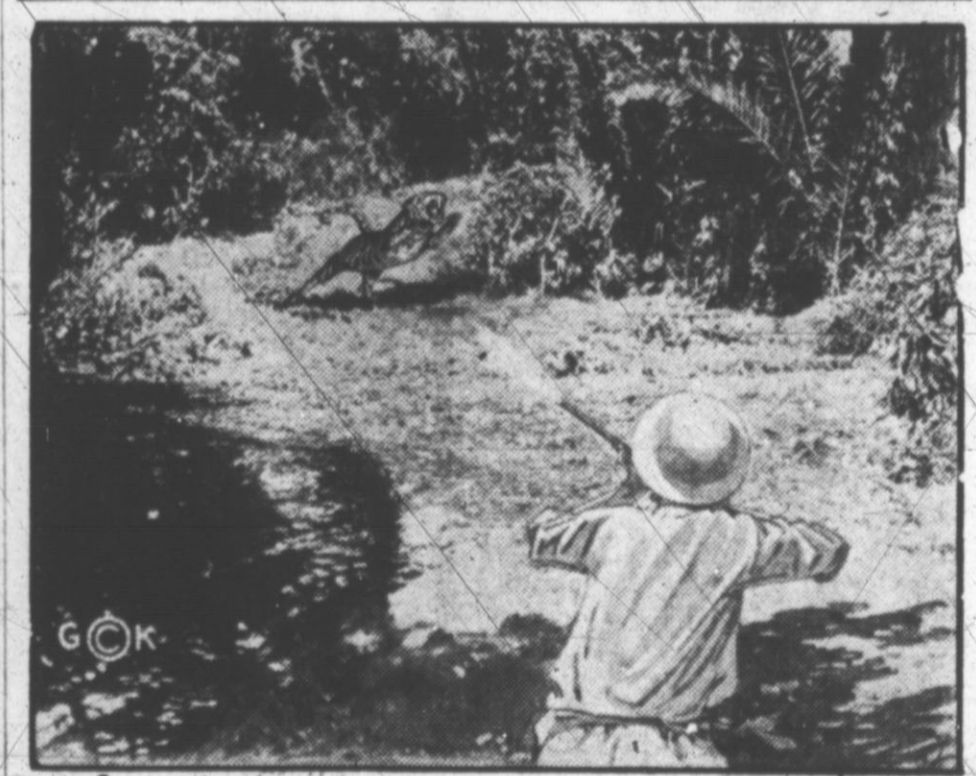
The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all. For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings. Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing. Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.
RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical, pure, whiter, gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

If The People of Hereford
or West Texas do not believe that there is a Nursery on the Plains that grow their own stock, come to Plainview and we will show them as good a stock of home grown trees as they can find anywhere, propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best. Investigation solicited. We have no connection with any other nursery
PLAINVIEW NURSERY, :: Plainview, Texas

The Universal's Great Serial Photoplay
"Trey O' Hearts"
AT THE
OPERA HOUSE
EACH
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...LOW RATES...
ACCOUNT WORLD'S PANAMA PACIFIC EXPOSITION San Francisco, Cal. We will have on sale daily March 1st to Nov. 30th, round trip special excursion at fare of \$40.30, final return limit three months from date of sale. Liberal stopovers allowed going and returning. Free side trip to San Diego, California.
ACCOUNT ANNUAL CONVENTION Daughters of the Republic of Texas, Fort Worth, Texas, April 19-21, 1915. We will have on sale April 18th and 19th, tickets to Fort Worth at rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Final return limit April 25rd.
D. L. THORNBURY, Agent



"Between Savage and Tiger"
A Thrilling Story of Adventure in India in Which Love Plays an Important Part

All jungle and animal pictures in the past have been limited to the visualization of wild animal life in its native quarter, showing their destruction or capture by hunters. George Kline's photo drama, "Between Savage and Tiger," however, goes a step further. It not only shows the animals and terrors of the jungles, but also relates an absorbing story of love and heroism that enlists the interest in the beginning and holds it fast until the very last picture fades upon the screen. The jungle episodes, while thrilling enough to satisfy the most exacting demands for thrills and excitement, are subsidiary to the love interests. Herein the great Cines company of Italy have shown the master mind, for after all, love is the mainspring of life itself. In "Between Savage and Tiger" there is the love between the hero and his wife, which prompts the latter to brave the perils of India to find her husband. The child love for and of the little daughter whose sweetness endears her to everyone with whom she comes in contact and draws into their life history a bluff old sailor who proves their best friend in many dangerous situations. The child interest also has a potent influence on the spectators for the little one is exposed to some terrible ideals. Then again there is the love of the daughter of the Chief of savages who hold the hero prisoner. When in the course of the story the wife and husband are united and the savage girl realizes her love for the hero is hopeless, her affection turns to hatred and desire for vengeance. It is, through her plots and machinations that the little family are exposed to dangers that almost result in their destruction. Thus love plays the real important part in this drama of life in the wilds of India, where the other actors are man-eating tigers, elephants, water buffalo and savage tribesmen. "Between Savage and Tiger" will prove one of George Kline's biggest money makers because its appeal has no bounds. It will be eagerly seen and enjoyed by young and old of all sexes and stations.

At The Star Theater Saturday, April 3rd:
MATINEE AND NIGHT