

Official  
Organ  
Panhandle  
Stockmen's  
Association  
Of Texas.

# BANNER STOCKMAN



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CLARENDON, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1904.

NO 41.

## Stock News.

The J A ranch reports a big rain Monday.

The Matadors shipped 1000 cows to pasture at Everett, S. D., Tuesday.

Six registered cows were sold by Prof. Hittson this week for \$650.—Memphis News.

The Denver Road has handled so far this season about 3000 cars of cattle for the northwest.

Knorpp & Bugbee will ship four loads of cows and calves from Southard to the K. C. market Saturday.

The strike situation is easing up quite a bit and it is thought all plants will be running full capacity in a few days.

T. S. Bugbee was down today from Clarendon buying the Lewis cattle in the Lee Smith pasture.—Memphis News.

Mrs. W. N. Fletcher sold 67 head of yearlings last week. This was good stuff and brought \$15 per head.—Claude News.

W. M. Milam was delivering a bunch of cattle Monday to Lewis & Molesworth, of Clarendon. They were branded and turned out in a pasture here.—Hall County Herald.

Jim Owens, of the Dyer ranch near Goodnight, was here Monday. He reports cattle in good condition and ready to run if the strike

would let up. There are many cows and calves in his section for sale.

E. D. Hunt delivered about 400 head of one and two-year-old steers Tuesday, to R. B. Masterson, who shipped them to Pampa, Gray county. Mr. Hunt bought the steers in Childress county.—Childress Index.

A. E. Harp, of Plainview, was in town this week and purchased 150 of the Cable stock cattle at the following terms: \$20 for cows and calves; \$25 for threes; \$15 for dry cows; \$12 for steer yearlings; \$12.50 for two-year-old heifers and \$10 for yearling heifers. He also purchased two registered Hereford bulls at \$150 each. All of the foregoing cattle will be moved to Mr. Harp's ranch in Hale county.—Amarillo Herald.

It is rumored that J. K. Zimmerman, of the Shoe Bar ranch, has stated that if cotton makes a fine crop this fall that he will immediately fence all his land north of the river in this county, each section separate, and will turn it into immense cotton plantations, renting it out to experienced cotton raisers. If it is carried out it bids fair to prove one of the best farming speculations ever attempted in Texas. Mr. Zimmerman's head is pretty level, when it comes to business propositions.—Hall County Herald.

Go to the red tag sale today and save money.

### Tom Cox Killed.

Tom Cox, who was a citizen of Clarendon for many years, was killed at Dalhart last Saturday by the train on which he was braking running over him. He was badly mangled, in fact, cut all to pieces. No one saw the accident and it is not known just how it occurred.

The remains were brought here for interment, accompanied by his wife, brother and committee of railroad employees. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Skinner at the Baptist church.

Tom Cox was well known here. He was of a jolly, good natured disposition and was everybody's friend. He had only been married a short time, which fact makes his death inexpressibly sad. The Banner-Stockman joins with our citizenship in extending sympathy to the young wife.

### Card of Thanks.

Our heartiest thanks are hereby extended the many kind friends who so generously aided us in our recent time of illness. We assure you, dear friends, we will ever remember your many acts of kindness. Very truly,

R. H. ELKINS AND FAMILY.

W. P. Dial of Newlin is still very sick and his friends are anxious about his condition. He was brought here Thursday night for treatment in Dr. Temple's hot air machine.—Hall County Herald.

The usual annual watermelon offer hold good with this office. A year's subscription free for the biggest watermelon left with the printer boys.

Rev. Storey informs us that about \$1200 has been raised at Rowe for the erection of a Presbyterian church building. It is expected to get the work well under way quite soon.

The recent rains have put the ground in fine shape for sowing turnips. Don't forget the turnip patch.

Misses Lela and Cora Allen, of Silverton, returned home Monday after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. White.

### W. C. Morgan Sues for Damages.

W. C. Morgan, who is now up in Colorado selling vehicles, run up against a small boycott at Durango, Colo. It seems efforts were made to prevent him selling his goods, but the following from the Durango Democrat shows that W. C. stands pat:

The gentleman in Durango with three carloads of vehicles is W. C. Morgan, an attorney of Clarendon, Texas, who represents the Spaulding Manufacturing Company, of Grinnell, Iowa. Mr. Morgan is doing a strictly legitimate business and being well versed in law, and onto his job, he has balked all grades of schemes to shut out his wares.

He has now two suits pending for damages and bases his claim on the inter-state commerce law. He has sold vehicles in Durango before and claims to sell the best rig for lowest price of any dealer on the road, or on earth. He will be found at the Steinger barn.

The little children of Prof. and Mrs. R. Lee Black, who have been visiting Mrs. Wm. Powell, have returned to Clarendon. Prof. Black was again offered the principalship of the Clarendon school, but the people of Silverton recognizing his abilities as a teacher, offered him a much larger salary, and he will consequently go to that point to teach. We congratulate the people of Silverton on securing a good teacher and citizen.—Channing Courier.

The Clarendon base ball team went down to Memphis Saturday and literally "eat up" the Memphis aggregation of ball tossers. The score was 21 to 7 in favor of Clarendon. John McLean was in the box and did some good work.

J. W. Kent, of Beverly, this week moved his family to their new home in Clarendon.

Miss Lindley Anderson will return to Clarendon about Sept. 1st, and will resume her class in piano instruction on Monday, Sept. 5.

N. N. Martin, Geo. F. Morgan, J. H. Altizer, A. M. Beville and L. C. Beverly attended the representative convention at Amarillo Saturday.

## Still Cleaning House.

We are still pushing out all summer goods to make room for fall purchases. Our Mr. F. D. Martin is now in the east and writes us to make room for the largest and best bought stock of

## Fall and Winter Dry Goods

ever brought to Clarendon. We are too busy to quote you prices, but we have yet many things in Summer Wear which are going at a cut price. The summer is not yet gone and careful purchasers will take advantage of the fact and buy these things while they are cheap.

## Grocery Department.

We are constantly replenishing our Grocery Department with fresh and seasonable goods. We are known as "GROCERY HEADQUARTERS", and carry only the best brands. Fresh fruits and vegetables every day.

## The Martin-Bennett Company.

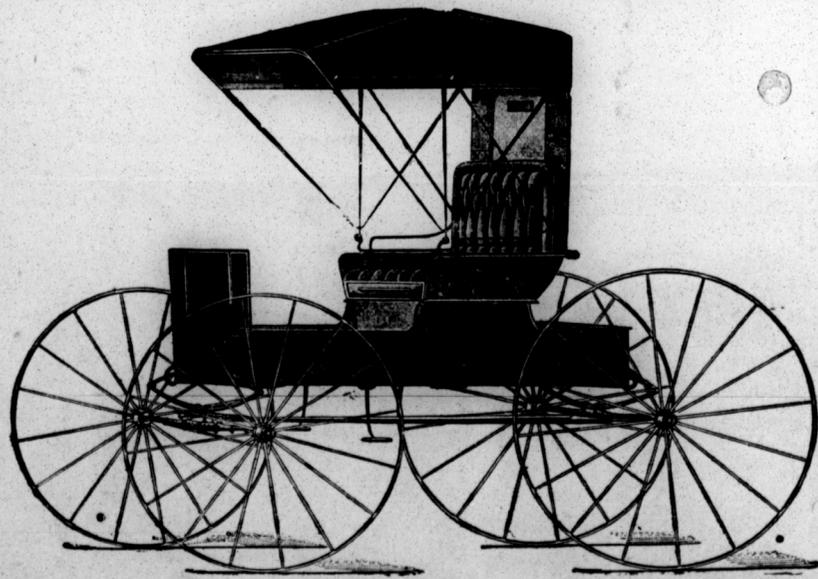
## Do You Want Groceries?

We carry a complete line of the best Staple and Fancy Groceries. We want your business, and if fair dealing, good goods and reasonable prices are appreciated, we feel sure you will give us a liberal amount of your business.

Swift Premium Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Lard. Flour Bran, Meal, the best, freshest

Meador Grocer Co.

Miss Lindley Anderson,  
Teacher of Piano.  
Fall Term Opens  
Monday, Sept. 5, 1904.



## Buggies Buggies

If you are in need of a good Buggy or a Surry, we would like to show you our line. We handle several standard makes, all of which are fully guaranteed. We believe we can save you money. Come in and let us figure with you.

H. W. TAYLOR & SONS, Clarendon, Texa

## Charm of Berlin Society

(Special Correspondence.)

What a busy shopper the Marquis of Ang'ssey must have been!

"He was a follower of the golden rule," should be a soul-satisfying epitaph for any man.

"Oom Paul" is dead. Nobody will be likely to deny now that he was a pretty grand old man.

Some people rock boats, some become innocent bystanders and others ride on excursion trains.

"The hand that rocks the cradle" is not in it at this jocular season with the man who rocks the boat.

When Japan has secured those 20,000 bronchos from our western states, her real boss-titties can begin.

Senator Clark's children evidently think a sweet young mammy is much better than being cut off in the will.

There are people who believe even now that some of the Russians may eat their Christmas dinners in Port Arthur.

A Chicago couple lost \$450 to a Boston couple playing bridge. Is there still a conviction in the middle West that Boston is slow?

The British government is now trying to decide how many of the blessings of civilization it will be wise to shoot into the Thibetans.

That woman with five husbands ought not to have much trouble in freeing herself from the charge of bigamy. She's a quinquagimist.

When it is announced that a new golf club is going into business, everybody knows that the people of that community are thirsty on Sunday.

President Schurman says "no man has a right to lead a single life." Dr. Jekylls who have been doing Hyde stunts on the sly may therefore cheer up.

Every cloud has a silver lining. No hard-hearted, tight-fisted trust has yet been inhuman enough to raise the price of rice at this season of the year.

The girl who got engaged at college considers the correspondence course methods a good deal better than nothing during the summer vacation.

Boston paper publishes a story about "The Naked Soul." It is, taking the precaution to do most of the Boston ladies are down.

Alit Raisull has decided to get married. There may be trouble in Raisull family the next time he gets a strange man home to dine without notice.

Charles G. Stillman, a New York millionaire, is working as a baggage smasher in San Francisco. Probably needs the exercise, but wants to be paid for taking it.

Mark Twain's former school teacher is dead. But he did not die until he had lived a hundred years. Here is our sincere hope that he taught Mark Twain the trick.

The St. Paul railroad traffic department has issued orders for the extermination of the festive English sparrow all along the line. Which reminds us that it's very easy to give orders.

An astronomer at the Lick Observatory has found 100 double stars. But there are many other gentlemen, not astronomers, who are prepared to prove that this isn't the record by several.

A clublady has discovered that woman has a keener sense of humor than man—and goes on to establish the great fundamental truth that nearly all man's failings are due to his natural conceit.

George Ade may mean well enough in writing a farce about the college widow, but isn't it a little cruel to arouse certain painful memories that a man's accumulating gray hairs had almost enabled him to forget?

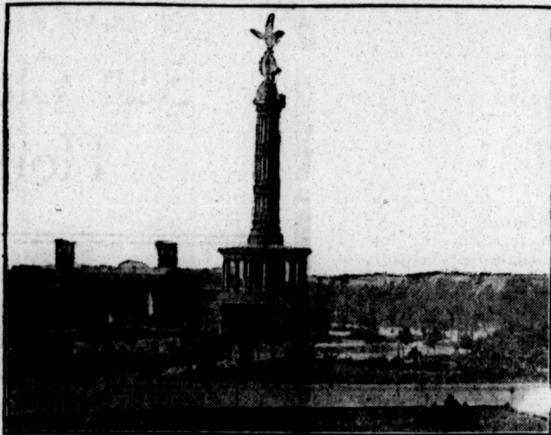
By a series of careful experiments and observations, the Department of Agriculture has learned that as insect destroyers and weed-seed eaters, quail are worth thousands of dollars a year to the farmer. Still, when he is a little shy of pocket money he does not hesitate to take the old double-barrel and cash in a few of them at a much lower rate.

Carrie Nation is going abroad. And she may as well understand now that if anything happens there will be no hustling round for ransom money or "Mrs. Nation alive or Raisull dead" business in her case.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A burglar sneaked into the room occupied by Mr. Wong Kai Kah, China's commissioner to the world's fair, and stole \$2,500 worth of diamonds. It is understood that Mr. Kah is more unalterably opposed than ever to the open door.

"The Herr Doctor is at dinner, but he will wish to see you," said the servant who answered the door-bell at a handsome Berlin dwelling, where, with a compatriot, I called one evening. We were shown into the reception room, and in a moment our friend appeared—his name would be recognized the world over as one very eminent in science. "Come right out into the dining room!" he said cordially; "we are nearly through dinner—but why did you not come earlier?"

Places were made for us at the table and we were welcomed by the Frau Doctor in with a heartiness as



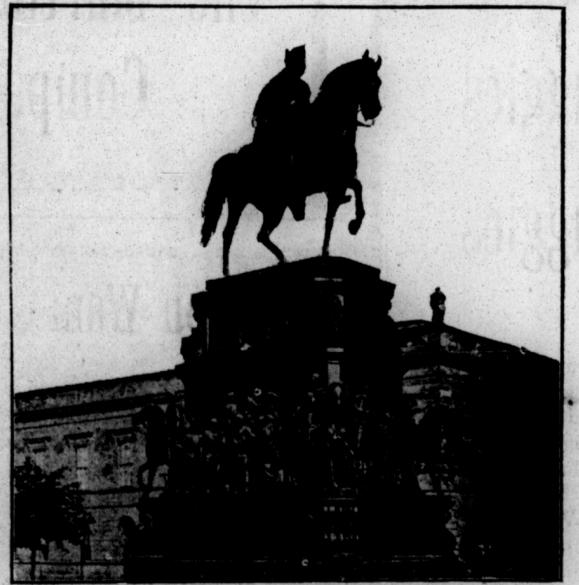
Koenig's Platz, Berlin.

genuine as that of her husband. "At any rate you must join us in a cup of coffee," she said. "But first do try a bit of this sweet." And she handed us a saucer of something that looked very tempting. Indeed, it was delicious; chestnuts, boiled and grated, mixed with whipped cream.

We attempted to apologize for the intrusion upon their dinner hour, but were at once checked. "There is no occasion for apology; you would be supremely sagacious if you were able to keep run of the dinner hours of all your Berlin friends and regulate your calls accordingly. We never attempt it ourselves; we are likely to find our friends dining at any hour from 2 in the afternoon to 9 in the evening. There is no such thing as a conventional dinner hour in Berlin society."

That was really the case. Few people are more unconventional than the Germans; they simply consult family or individual convenience in their social arrangements. They do not allow Mrs. Grundy to lay down arbitrary rules to which everybody must conform or fall from grace. Business affairs may make an early dinner hour, for instance, convenient for one family and a late one convenient for another. Public entertainments begin very early, as a rule; usually at 7 o'clock, and sometimes at 6:30. Among the leisurely classes the dinner hour is likely to be arranged with reference to that circumstance. In some families the hour for dining is elastic, according to the program for the day; today it may be at 4, on account of engagements for the evening; to-morrow dinner may be served at 7 o'clock.

Among the upper classes in Berlin the food and the style of table service are so much like what we are accustomed to at home in corresponding circles that in most things one notes but little difference. Oysters are not common on German tables; the European oyster has a coppery taste and is hardly possible to arrive at familiar eating terms with, such as some of the



Statue of Frederick the Great.

extremely repugnant to the average American. The most distinctive feature is the German luncheon, which usually consists of cold dishes. In the "cold buffet," as it is called, the German cooks are hardly equaled elsewhere. These cold dishes are remarkable for variety, delicacy and flavor. There are, to be sure, certain things that a foreigner often finds in many kinds of sausages cut into thin

slices and arranged so nicely on various plates. Some sorts of cheese may also prove too peculiar—though the highly offensive varieties, like limburger, are really no more common than are equally pungent grades upon English, French and Italian tables.

Delicious salads are almost innumerable in their variety. In some of these salads various sorts of pickled fish, like herring and anchovies, give the distinctive character. Rhine wine is the drink that consorts on most favored terms with these cold dishes.

At dinner the fish is customarily served in boiled form. Trout are serv-

**Belts and Girdles.**  
The belt is one of the most important accessories in the summer wardrobe. Kid reigns supreme for outdoor wear, but the deep, 1830 girdles of heavy moire antique or tri-shaped soft Louisiana ribbon are the correct things for setting off the fluffy frock, with its frills and flounces.

There was a time when woman thought one belt a season all that was necessary. Times have changed, and now she must have at least a dozen leather and silk belts to be at all well strapped together.

The most chic kid belts are six inches in width and are finished in the back with three scallops and three flat brass buttons of not extreme size. The fastening may be a brass buckle, eight inches long, with long, sharp prongs piercing the kid. The buckle alone costs \$4.

The simplest white swiss or dimity gown can be made to look really handsome with the aid of a stunning white moire girdle, especially if a half dozen imported buttons of the kind that puts some jewels to shame are employed in its construction.



Plaited Bolero.

Jaunty little jackets of all sorts are to be noted among the smartest and latest models, but no one of them all is more attractive than the plaited bolero with wide sleeves of elbow length. This very excellent example is made of taffeta and trimmed with silk braid, but is adapted to all seasonable materials, while the trimming can be varied again and again, and when liked the entire stole and collar can be of lace or applique, or various other devices can be employed for further elaborating the design.

The bolero consists of fronts, back and sleeves. The back is laid in a broad box plait at the centre, with outward turning plaits at each side and the fronts in outward turning plaits for their entire width. These plaits and the outermost ones extend over the armseye seams, so giving the broad shoulder line. The sleeves are in bell shape and box plaited, falling loosely over the full ones of the fashionable waist. At the neck is a collar with stole ends, which is applied over the jacket on indicated lines.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 1/4 yards 21 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide or 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, with 6 yards of braid to trim as illustrated.

### Told in Her Boudoir

A deep hemstitched hem is the usual finish, and one end only is embroidered.

Broad toes are scarce in the shoe corner; everything is pointed, dainty and distinctly feminine.

Relieve the all-light toilet with one single dark note in the shape of a black boat or stole.

A most attractive color for the light muslin gown is one of those new long coats of white mohair, which appear in both tight and loose fitting modes.

Hand-embroidered towels are the latest vogue in towels for actual use where something especially nice is desired. The embroidery is done on plain, fine huckaback or other fine towel fabric taking the place of damask or other decoration.

### Lemon Jelly and Charlotte Russe.

An attractive way to serve lemon jelly is to combine it with charlotte russe. With a sharp knife, chop stiff lemon jelly into cubes and put three or four tablespoonsful of it on each plate. In the center of each mound of jelly place two or three small lady-fingers, and over all pile vanilla-flavored, sweetened whipped cream.



Kitchen

When stewing prunes add one or two spoonfuls of red currant jelly to the water in which the prunes are stewed.

A tinned saucepan should never be used for cooking spinach. Neither should this vegetable be passed through a wire sieve.

To remove panes of glass thickly cover the putty with soft soap. This will render the putty soft, when it can be easily scraped off and the glass removed.

To remove tar stains rub the marks with lard and then leave for a few hours that the tar may soften; sponging with spirits of turpentine will then remove the stain.

To clean a mirror first sponge over the glass with a little spirit, then dust it over with some powdered blue tied up in muslin. Rub this off with a cloth and give a final polish with a silk handkerchief.

## Your Corner



**Plaited Bolero an Attractive Costume**  
—Fancy Blouse Waist—Belt an Important Accessory to the Summer Wardrobe.

**Fry Fish in Olive Oil.**  
Any fish fried in olive oil will be found more delicious than if either butter or lard has been employed. However, none but the very best imported oil should be used, and it should be allowed to come to a "blue heat" before the fish is put in. This can be tested by throwing in little pieces of bread with the crust removed. If they become a golden brown while one counts ten the oil is about at the right temperature. Use sufficient to float the fish, as it is one of the paradoxes of the kitchen that the more grease used in frying, the less greasy will be the article fried.

**The Summer Girl's Freckles.**  
Here is the recipe for a favorite English lotion for removing freckles in the summer time:  
Take an ounce of lemon juice, one quarter of a dram of borax, powdered, and half a dram of sugar. Mix well, and let it stand in a bottle for three days. It will then be fit for use, and should be rubbed on the face and hands continually.

**Rose Drops.**  
Put in a small granite saucepan three and a half ounces of sugar (sifted granulated sugar is best), add a tablespoonful of water, four drops of cochineal, and four drops of essence of rose. Stand over the fire and as the mixture begins to melt stir gently for two or three minutes and then take from the fire. Have ready large sheets of oiled paper, and pour the syrup in drops about the size of large peas in rows on the paper. As soon as they are firm and hard, remove the drops with a limber knife or spatula, place on a sieve in a warm place until thoroughly dry, then pack in glass jars or tight boxes.

The prettiest laces for lingerie hats are those of very fine mesh and delicate pattern. They should be rather straight than with deep scalloped edge, as the latter lessen the width of the brim and detract from the dainty effect of the hat.

### A SMART LITTLE COAT.



Box coats of silk are among the most fashionable garments for little girls and are equally correct with or without collars. This one is made of tan colored taffeta with collar of heavy lace finished with silk cording, but can be left collarless if preferred.

The design is an admirable one and is well adapted to all fashionable materials, pique, linen and pongee as well as silk and cloth. The quantity of material required for the medium size (4 years) is 3 3/4 yards 21, 2 3/4 yards 27 or 1 3/4 yards 52 inches wide, with 1/2 yard of all-over lace for collar.

### Fancy Blouse Waist.

Waists made with fancy yokes of various sorts are among the favorites of the season, and are exceedingly attractive both in the fashionable thin silks and the many lovely muslins that are so well liked. This one is peculiarly charming and is made of mercerized batiste with a yoke made of bandings of the material held by faggotting, and is trimmed with Teneriffe wheels. The material being washable the lining is omitted but when silk or wool fabrics are used the fitted foundation is in every way to be desired. When liked the yoke can be of all-over material or it can be made from either lace or other ornamental banding held together by stitchings or by banding of a contrasting sort.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, front, backs and yoke. Both the waist and sleeves are laid in fine tucks, which are stitched for a portion of their length only, and which provide soft fullness below. The yoke is separate and arranged over the waist, the closing being made at the centre back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 1/4 yards 21 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide or 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, with 15 yards of banding or 1 yard of all-over material 18 inches wide for yoke and cuffs and 1/2 yard of silk for belt.

### Misses' Blouse Waist.

Young girls are always charming when wearing full waists made of soft material. This one is peculiarly attractive and includes an oddly shaped yoke which is eminently becoming and which gives the drooping shoulder line. As shown the material is embroidered batiste, with yoke and cuffs of Valenciennes lace finished with little ruffles of plain muslin, and is unlined, but there are innumerable fabrics which are equally appropriate. Many simple silks of the season are quite sufficiently youthful and such light weight wools as challie and velving will be worn the season through in addition to the large number of cotton and linen fabrics offered.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, front and backs with the yoke, and is closed invisibly at the back. When lined the yoke can be left free at the lower edge if preferred, but when the lining is omitted it is attached permanently at its lower edge on indicated lines. The sleeves are the favorite ones of the season and at the waist is worn a soft crushed belt.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (14 years) is 4 3/4 yards 21 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide and 1 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 1/2 yard of all-over lace and 3/4 yard of silk for belt.

# In Quaint Old Dorchester

(Special Correspondence.)

It is now nearly 275 years since that goodly company of strong hearted men and women came together at old Plymouth in England to fare across the seas in the good ship Mary and John. They knew not what the future had in store for them in the strange land to which they were going, but their hearts were full of hope and they had the unflinching courage of the Pilgrims who had preceded them across the water ten years before. They were among "many most Godly and Religious People that Dissented from ye way of worship, then Established by Law in ye Realm of England, in ye Reign of King Charles yet first, being denied free exercise of Religion after ye manner according to ye light of God's Word and their own Consciences."

It was in this spirit that the founders of the old town of Dorchester left their homes in England, in the year 1630, to found the first settlement in what is now the great county of Suffolk, in Massachusetts. It was on the 29th day of March when the Mary and John, a ship of 400 tons burden, set sail from Plymouth, in command of Capt. Squibb. It was on the 30th of May, when the ship, with her 140 passengers, reached what is now the site of the town of Hull, and set foot for the first time on the soil of America.

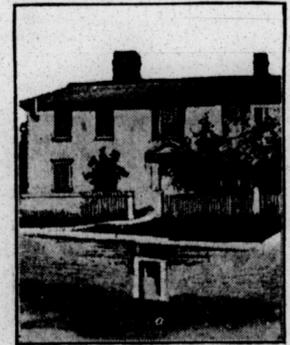
It was through some misunderstanding that the passengers on the Mary and John were not landed at some point on the Charles river, for that was their destination. However, soon after landing, ten of the men took a small boat and rowed to the Charles river in search of some favorable place of settlement. The result of this little expedition was the founding of Dorchester some time about the 1st of June and in the vicinity of what is now known as Savin Hill. But it was not until four months later that the town was given the name of Dorchester. Up to that time it had retained the Indian name of Mattapan, for the land had belonged to the tribe of Indians known as the Massachusetts, whose chief, Chickataubet, was favorably disposed toward the settlers.

One of the most notable of the passengers on the Mary and John was Roger Clap, whose grave may be seen in the burying ground adjoining King's Chapel. He died on the second day of February, in the year 1690-91, when he was 82 years of age, and the governor and the entire general court followed his remains to the grave. We are also told of him that "he was of a cheerful & pleasant Disposition, courteous and kind in his Behavior, free and familiar in his Conversation, yet attended with proper Reservedness."

Roger Clap was 21 when he came to Dorchester, and three years later he took to wife pretty Johanna Ford, a damsel of sweet 16, who bore him fourteen children, to whom were given such names as Preserved, Wait, Hope-still, Unite, Supply, Thanks and Desire.

Roger Clap took his young bride to the home he had built for her, and here they lived until the year 1665, when he removed to the castle of which he was commander for the next twenty-one years. At the time of the war of the revolution the house was owned and occupied by Capt. Lemuel Clapp, a relative of Roger, and for a time soldiers were quartered in the house, and marks made by the bayonets of the soldiers were to be seen in some of the rooms of the house. Roger Clap kept a diary, and to it we are indebted for much valuable information regarding the hardships of the early settlers of Dorchester. He it was who wrote: "And it was not accounted a strange thing in those days to drink water, and to eat samp or hominie without butter or milk. Indeed, it would have been a strange thing to see a piece of Roast Beef, Mutton or Veal; tho' it was not long before there was Roast Goat."

Another passenger on the Mary and John was Robert Pierce, and the house he built is almost as ancient as the Clap house, for it was built about 1638 or 1640, and its owner was known



as Robert Pierce "of ye greater lotts." William Dana Orcutt has given us this description of the Pierce house in his "Good Old Dorchester": "Great beams, 12 by 14 inches thick, are pinned together like the ribs of a ship, giving a heavy appearance to the low, wainscoted rooms. The deep windows, with window-seats, are closed with the same wooden shutters which were put up to defend the early occupants from the attacks of the Indians. Between the outer wall is the identical seaweed, gathered when the house was first built, to serve the double purpose of protecting the inmates from the severe cold of the winter, and also to serve as a safeguard against the

sharp arrows of the savages. As a further protection from Indian attacks, there was a trap door in the garret, which led to a secret chamber, so ingeniously constructed that now the flooring has been laid solidly above it, one examines the lower story in vain for a trace of the room, which is at least six feet square."

The Blake house is supposed to have been built about the year 1650, by Elder James Blake, who left it by will to his son John Blake in the year 1700. The house is in the rear of 150 East Cottage street. Elder Blake was a man of prominence in the Dorchester of his day. He held public offices for twenty-seven years, and was a ruling elder of the church at the time of his death.

The Dolbear house was built by Isaac Royal in the year 1720. His daughter, Zebiah, married John Dolbear, and lived in the house which has since that time been known as the Dolbear house. Mr. Dolbear was one



of the "odd sticks" for which New England has been famous ever since the landing of the Pilgrims. One of his fads was chickens, of which he had more than any man in Dorchester. Setting hens made themselves comfortable under the chairs and sofas in his parlor, and they had the free run of the house. His pigeons would perch upon his shoulders when he walked about the yard and his hens would gather around him by scores when he walked among them.

On the corner of School and Washington streets is the old house in which lived the famous sculptor Ball Hughes, from the year 1851 to the time of his death in 1868. In this house the sculptor entertained Charles Dickens and Jane Stuart, the artist, and many other distinguished men and women. Across the street is an old house, in which Edwina Booth lived for a time, and here his daughter was born.

One of the fine old mansions of other days in Dorchester is the Walter Baker house, standing far back from Washington street, at the corner of the park. It was built about the year 1750, by some of whom there does not seem to be any record. The first occupant of whom we have information was Lieut-Gov. Oliver, who lived in the house at the time of the revolution. Then Col. Hitchborn purchased the house, and used it chiefly as a summer residence until the year 1817. Col. Hitchborn was a man of distinction, who entertained a great deal. Among his guests in the fine old mansion were such notables as Presidents Jefferson and Monroe, and in 1783 Lafayette was a guest in the house. When Col. Hitchborn was on his deathbed President Monroe came to see him and kissed him farewell.

It is a pity that the old Everett house was razed, for it was one of Dorchester's most interesting old mansions. It was built in the year 1770 by Col. Oliver, a West Indian planter, and the Rev. Oliver Everett came here to live in 1782. Here Edward Everett was born in the year 1794, and here the mother of Edward Everett Hale was born, and here she lived until her fifteenth year.

Many other old houses are still standing in Dorchester, but they are fast passing out of existence.

### Lucky Horseshoes.

Horseshoes which have been regarded for centuries as dispensers of good luck, are being used for table decorations. When silvered or gilded, and made to stand up with the addition of a little wire, they make a very good frame for a menu. Every one knows, of course, that the finding of a horseshoe is, under certain circumstances, supposed to be an augury of good fortune, but probably few are familiar with the origin of this belief. It was all due to the action of St. Dunstan, the patron saint of farriers. According to the legend, St. Dunstan seized the evil one with his red-hot pincers and refused to release his prisoner until Satan promised he would never work mischief where a horseshoe is displayed.

### A Matchmaker.

Joaquin Miller, the poet, has a collection of original documents that shed a light on many odd phases of early Western life.

Among these documents is a letter that a New England youth wrote in 1860 from Oregon to his father. The letter treats at great length of the scarcity of women in the West, and of the general desire to marry that prevailed among the westerners of that day. It has for postscript:

"Say, pap, it might be a good idea to get the girls some new teeth and send them out here."

# BOYS & GIRLS

### Little Mollie's Dream.

"I dreamed," said little Mollie, "With face alight, And voice awe-filled yet joyous, 'I dreamed last night

"That I went 'way off somewhere And there I found Green grass and trees and flowers, All growing round.

"For all the signs, wherever We had to pass, Said: 'Please (yes, really truly) 'Keep on the grass!'

"And in the beds of flowers Along the walks, Among the pinks or pansies Or lily stalks.

"Were signs: 'Pick all the flowers You wish to, child; And I dreamed that the policeman Looked down and smiled!'" —St. Nicholas.

### SIMPLE HOME-MADE CANOE.

Materials Are Cheap and Any Ingenious Boy Can Build One.

To those of you who have never tried, it seems as a big undertaking to build a boat of any description, but let



me tell you about this one, and you will see it is not difficult—more than that, you boys need not be stopped by a few difficulties, even if there were some.

The boy who starts out to build anything for himself and builds it well, is very likely to be the boy who, in later years will make his way in the world. And the boy who builds a boat is far and away ahead of the boy who doesn't.

The boat that you build and paint and name yourself will bring you more fun to the minute than the boy who doesn't build one is likely to have in his entire boyhood.

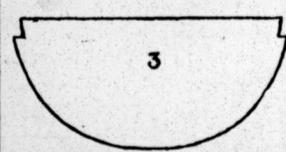
To begin with, when you make up your mind to build a boat, remember that its first requisite is safety. If you love boating, you love perhaps the noblest and cleanest of all sports, a sport that will, if you follow it out,



make you strong and manly. But never venture to "trust to luck"; be perfectly sure your boat will not sink, even if it does turn over.

Get a smooth board one and one-fourth inches thick, two inches wide and twelve feet long for the keel, two strips one and one-fourth inches wide by one-half inch thick and thirteen and one-half feet long for side strips, some barrel hoops, a piece of canvas, galvanized nails, a few brass screws, some carpet tacks (large size), and two boards for the stem and stern posts. These posts must be fifteen inches high and as thick as the keel boards—those made of elm or ash are the best. Get a rough pine board thirty inches long and eleven inches wide for the "mold." A saw, a chisel, a hammer, a gimlet and a screw-driver are all that you will need in the way of tools. Cut out your stem and stern posts alike and mortise them into position on the keel, as shown in Fig. 1. After fitting them, round them off alike, as shown in the drawing, so as to give the canoe a sharp entrance through the water.

Now cut out the rabbit in both stem and stern pieces (the rabbit is just a notch cut deep enough to allow the side strip to lie flush when it is bent around the "mold" and fastened into place (Fig. 2). There will be four of



these notches altogether. Now fasten your "mold" (Fig. 3) in place in the middle, tacking it lightly on the keel. Fasten the two side strips to one end temporarily, bend them around the "mold" to the other end, and fasten them into place permanently with screws. Always be sure to bore holes in the strips before putting in your screws, or they may cause the strips to split.

Now take the ribs—the barrel hoops (they should be the flat kind, not those covered with bark)—and nail them eight inches apart all along the upper side of the keel, or what will be the inside of your canoe. Bend the ends of the ribs up to the outside of the side strips, nail them fast and saw off the ends. Some of the hoops will break toward the stern, but that does not matter (Fig. 4).

Clench all nails, and always bore holes before driving them in. Take out the mold, and measure for the canvas, which should be the heavy kind. To measure for the canvas, fasten a string on the under inside of the side strip at the widest part of the canoe, and pass it under and around the



canoe to the under inside of the opposite side strip. This will give you the widest point in the middle. Measure your canoe in several places in the same way. Then measure the length of your canoe, allowing three inches longer. Lay these measurements on the floor and cut your canvas (Fig. 6). Now place the canoe bottom side up on any wooden supports, tack the canvas in place exactly in the middle, on the stem and stern posts, and pull it taut with the center line of the canvas. Begin amidships and drive the tacks two inches apart along the inside of the side strips (Fig. 5), then drive tacks in the alternate two-inch spaces along the outside of the side strips, always pulling the canvas tightly. Tack it firmly around the stem and stern posts. Fasten a light board one-half inch thick in the bottom for a floor. Make fast with screws from the outside two pine braces across

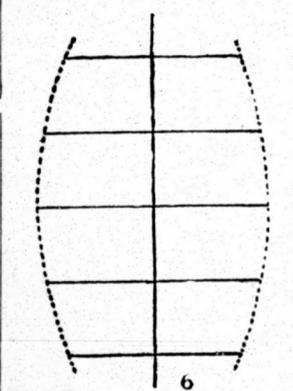


from the side strips, three and one-half feet from either end—this will insure the canoe keeping its shape, and your boat is nearly finished.

Now procure some empty cigar boxes, and fasten down the lids tightly all around, then cover them with light canvas, and give them a coat of paint, so that they may be water tight. They are now air chambers. Fill a space two and one-half feet in the stem and stern with these boxes, holding them in place by tacking pieces of light canvas completely over the ends of the canoe inside. Thus your canoe is made practically unsinkable.

Give the whole a coat of linseed oil and two coats of paint, a name and a safety rope fastened at intervals all around the entire canoe on the outside, and with very little effort you will have for your very own a charming canoe, exactly like the one shown in the illustration.

Some appropriate names for canoes are The Red Rover (painted red), The Escape, The Spy, The Hiawatha, The Sea Fairy, The Nautilus, but of course



most boys need no help for a name for a canoe.

The safety rope is most important, and should be securely fastened at short intervals entirely around the canoe. The best of canoes will sometimes tip about in the most surprising way, and the safety rope is easy to catch hold of if the canoe is bottom side.

It will not be long before the ambitious boy will want to rig a sail for his boat. Well, this can be done even in so light a craft as a canvas canoe, but good advice to the boldest and the bravest of you in all matters of boating is "Go slowly, feel your way, and learn all the lessons you can in caution and carefulness." Above all else, before you attempt to sail a boat of any kind whatsoever, be sure to learn how to swim.—Tom Bolling Cabell.



THE CANOE COMPLETE.

### They Understood Weather.

The Temple of the Winds at Athens shows the knowledge the ancient Greeks had of the weather that came when the wind blew from different points of the compass. It is a little marble tower with eight sides, which are built to face the eight principal winds. On each side of the temple is carved a human figure that pictures the character and qualities of the particular wind it faces.

The north wind is represented as a man warmly dressed, blowing on a trumpet made of a seashell to show that it brought booming cold weather.

The northeast wind, which then, as now, brings cold, snow and sleet or hail, is figured by an old man with a cruel face, who is rattling slings in a shield, an action that brings to mind the noise and power of hail-storms.

The east wind, which brings to Athens rain for growing crops, is expressed by the image of a young man with flowing hair and open face, having his looped-up mantle filled with fruit, honeycomb and corn.

The west wind is indicated by the figure of a slightly clad and beautiful youth with his lap full of flowers.

And so on with the winds from all around the compass. Each has its qualities written in stone by the ancient Grecian sculptors.

Reading these pictures of different kinds of weather and comparing them with the records of to-day, the modern scientist learns that the climate of Greece has not changed enough to make any great difference, so far as the winds are concerned, for more than twenty centuries.

### When Water Blooms.

Any one who has ever been at any of the lakes in the middle and north of the United States will know that at a certain time of July or August they are said to "flower."

Fishermen are particularly well acquainted with this fact, for at such times very few fish can be induced to take the hook.

In some lakes nothing can be seen when they are "flowering" except by the natives, who know from the appearance of the water. But in other lakes the water becomes quite thick and yellow, seeming muddy or tawny in some parts and a clear gold in others.

This "flowering" of the lakes is just what the name denotes, although many of the inhabitants of the lake shores do not know what it is and cannot explain it, except by the vague statement that at a certain time of mid-summer the lakes "seem to work."

The "flowering" is a real flowering. It is due to the blossoming of a water plant which lives under the surface all year long till the times for flowering, when it rises toward the top and throws off myriads of small golden yellow spheres which fill the water.

### Cuckoo Customs.

When the cuckoo's cry is first heard it is said that folk should turn over whatever money they happen to have in their pocket at the time. A gold coin means plenty of cash for the next year; silver means the owner will always have enough; copper means that he will never run short of money. If the bird is heard on the right, that is believed to be lucky; if on the left, unlucky. In Scotland the cuckoo is thought to address his first song to the farmers. In Denmark every girl asks it when she is to be married, and every old and feeble person when he will be freed from the burden of life, and the number of times the bird sings "cuckoo" indicates the number of years in each case. This superstitious notion also exists in England, France and Germany. But the only solid fact about the cry is that it is a sure sign that summer has come at last.

### Value of Maple.

Some trees are useful as well as ornamental, and the maple is one of them. Of its wood the best charcoal is made. Its young shoots are so tough that they use them as whips in France. As it stands cutting and trimming well it is good both for hedges and for the strange devices of the tree gardener. When gathered green and dried the leaves and tender shoots make winter food for cattle. Then it yields sugar, two American kinds being especially valuable in this respect. Perhaps it is best known and admired as a furniture wood, because of its fine grain and beautiful veins, and the lovely polish it takes. The old Romans made their best tables of it, and the French employ it largely for articles turned in the lathe. Mazer bowls, or alms-dishes, used to be made out of the knotty roots, highly polished, and silver-mounted.

# LIVE STOCK



### Reducing the Grain Ration.

There is no doubt that in the past a great deal of grain has been thrown away in the feeding of all kinds of farm stock, through the feeding of quantities in excess of what could be utilized by the digestive apparatus of the animals fed. We have assumed that the more feed used by the animal the better. We have taken it for granted that the animal that received twenty pounds of grain a day got from it twice as much nourishment as the animal that received ten pounds per day. We are now finding that this is not so. This fact is bound to greatly modify our systems of feeding farm animals. The problem is to get the amount of feed reduced or increased to the point where it will be expended with the greatest possible profit to the owner of the animal. There is such a thing as producing flesh and fat at too great an expense. Experiments have been made that showed that a steer fed eight and nine pounds of corn per day made the same gains as the steers fed twelve and thirteen pounds of corn per day, all other parts of the ration being the same in all cases. The results of feeding steers from twenty to thirty pounds of corn a day showed that it cost as high as ten pounds of grain to make one pound of gain and that at this cost the increase of weight was not profitable. The amount of grain to be fed will, of course, depend largely on the kind of grain being given and on the other things that go to make up the ration. We believe it doubtful if more than twelve to fifteen pounds of grain can be profitably fed to a finishing steer on the ordinary ration.

### Show Yard Standards.

The show yard standards of cattle have not always been the same, and hence it is impossible for a breeder to breed toward the show yard standard from year to year. He may be breeding toward the show yard standard of to-day and away from that of ten years to come. We remember that twenty years ago the animal that was fit to win in the show yard was the great heavy steer weighing sometimes a ton. We remember that men kept breeding toward that standard from year to year and for some time were successful in carrying off the greater number of premiums. But a change came in the market demands, and lo, the steers and bulls and cows that had been bred for show purposes through generations of their ancestors were out of type. A recent winner at the International was asked how it was that his steer, weighing about 1,550, chanced to take the first prize. He replied that during many years he had been breeding only with the idea of putting good cattle on the market. He said that during all this time the demand had been changing, and with it the popular idea of what was the best kind of a steer. He had not followed the ideal, but the ideal had chanced to get around to his kind of an animal, and he had thus taken a prize that had made him famous. It is probable that show yard standards will continue to change. The man that will win in the future, as in the past, must be to some extent able to look ahead and see what the demand is to be in a coming year.

### Bedding for Swine.

In winter it is common practice to bed hogs, and this is to be commended. There are many kinds of material in use and various opinions held as to which is best. Some use oat straw, but this is not in good repute with a large number of our swine raisers. Oats often have smut in them and this smut has been proved to be poisonous to the hogs if it gets into the eyes or into wounds or even scratches on the bodies or limbs of the animals. Probably no kind of straw affected with smut should be used. Rye straw seems not to have the same objections made to it as has oat straw. One of the best beddings for hogs is leaves. Where the country is rolling or cut with small ravines these may be gathered in large quantities in the Fall of the year, as they will blow into the ravines and collect in them to a depth of several feet. Where the land is level it is often too much work to collect sufficient leaves to serve as bedding for a number of hogs throughout the winter. The collection of leaves where it is feasible is not a matter that should be neglected. They contain much material out of which humus can be made and will be a valuable addition to the stock of manure. They rot easily, and this is a factor in their favor. No better bedding for any kind of animals can be secured.

### Cool Weather and Pork Packing.

When the thermometer is low, does it cost more to make a pound of pork than it does when the thermometer is high? This question may be answered in the negative, provided the thermometer does not go too low. Of course there is a point in the dropping of the temperature when the loss to the animal by way of heat through the skin would be so great that the increase of animal weight would be stopped, no matter how much food was fed. But cool weather is doubtless better for maturing hogs than is warm weather, and it will probably cost less to make a pound of pork when the weather is cool than when it is warm. The hog is a thick-skinned animal and can stand a good deal of cold without being inconvenienced thereby.

Expert testimony depends upon who employs the expert.

**The Banner-Stockman.**  
Established 1892. Absorbed the Clarendon News July 22, 1904.

A Live Local Paper with Stock News a Feature.  
**Official Organ Panhandle Stockmen's Association of Texas.**

Published every Friday by  
**Cooke & Kelley, Props.**  
JOHN E. COOKE, Editor.  
JOHN H. KELLEY, Bus. Mgr.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.  
Entered at the postoffice at Clarendon, Texas as second class matter.

Clarendon, Tex., Aug. 5, 1904

How do you like us this week?

NEARLY the whole of Donley county has been visited by fine rains during the past week and crops are now booming.

OUR new press came in three weeks earlier than anticipated and we present the Banner-Stockman this week in its new and enlarged form.

PRESIDENT HARDY reports the outlook for Clarendon College very bright. In a few weeks the students will be coming in singly, in groups and in crowds, and the boarding facilities will be taxed. However, he is making ample arrangements to take care of all who may come.

In shaping up our subscription lists since buying the News it may be possible that we have inadvertently dropped some names from the list. If any are not receiving the paper who have subscribed for it, that may be assigned the reason, and we will thank you to report at once. Or if you are getting two copies let us know so that we may drop one.

THE Banner-Stockman will not make a habit of offering apologies but we must say this issue is gotten out under difficulties. We have been very busy installing the new press this week and changing the forms to fit the increased size of the paper, and consequently the editorial and local news features have suffered somewhat. Next week we expect everything to be running smoothly.

**Ware Nominated.**

The convention for the 106th representative district was called to order at Amarillo Saturday by Chairman A. M. Beville, and the nomination of Hon. W. B. Ware was the work of only a short hour. There were 20 counties represented out of the 28 in the district, and Mr. Ware received the entire vote. Mr. Howard's delegation did not show up and there was no opposition to Ware whatever. A. A. Lumpkin, of Amarillo, was elected chairman for the next two years.

A District Home Mission meeting of the Clarendon district was held at Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday. Those attending from Clarendon were: Rev. and Mrs. G. S. Hardy, Dr. and Mrs. Burkhead, Mesdames Rudolph, Burton, Coulter, Kelley, Condon, Eddins, McKeown, and Miss Bobo.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Washington will leave about the 15th inst. for an extended wagon trip through New Mexico and Arizona. The trip is made with the hope of benefiting the lady's health, and we trust that their fondest desires in that respect may be realized, and that the trip may also be pleasant in all respects.

R. D. Kinkead, of Jericho Enterprise, was here yesterday.

**Is It Groceries You Want?**

The monthly grocery bill is something that cannot be avoided. It is as certain as death and taxes. But YOUR grocery bill can be greatly reduced each month if you will patronize C. E. Blair, the exclusive, low priced grocer. His stock is kept fresh and complete and he sells his goods at live and let live prices. Phone your orders to No. 83, and get satisfaction in quality and price of every article for your table.

**C. E. BLAIR,** Groceries, Queensware, Hay and Feed.

**Giles News.**

Crops are looking fine in this part of the country.

The Methodist meeting conducted by Revs. Fort and Doak began at this place Sunday with a large attendance.

Bill Richards was here last week looking after his cattle that he is pasturing on the Crawford section.

Quite a crowd from Rowe and some few from Clarendon, attended church at this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Casper and Ed Casper and sister Miss Mary of Memphis come up Sunday to take in the meeting.

Judge Akers returned from Canyon Friday reported a large crowd and a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Easterwood and Mesdames Newmans, Wilder and Stokes all of Memphis attended church here Sunday.

BORN—July 31st to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Wall, a girl.

The boys in and near Giles met last Wednesday night and organized a base ball nine. And as soon as they get their new uniforms they will be ready to cross bats with any team along the Ft. Worth & Denver.

Clifford Douglas who visited in our town a few days last week left Sunday for his home in Collin county.

T. S. Bugbee of Clarendon was here Friday buying some cattle.

Jack McCants left Saturday for a week or ten day's visit to relatives and friends at Caddo Mills.

The bridge gang is here curbing and finishing up the R. R. well.

Mrs. Stokes of Memphis is spending a few days with Mrs. Thaxton this week attending the meeting.

**Rheumatism.**

When pains or irritation exist on any part of body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment gives prompt relief. E. W. Sullivan, Prop. Sullivan House, El Reno, O. T., writes June 6, 1902: "I take pleasure in recommending Ballard's Snow Liniment to all who are afflicted with rheumatism. It is the only remedy I have found that gives immediate relief" 25c, 50c, \$1. Sold by H. D. Ramsey.

Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Kendall have returned from Lampasas.

Our red tag sale has saved our customers many dollars. Everything goes in this big sale. Better hurry, it closes Saturday.

**Notice.**

We have some old accounts and notes unsettled and past due. We will call on you in person or otherwise for settlement of same. Hope all indebted to us will be prepared to settle with us as we much prefer adjusting these matters ourselves rather than have some one else to.

Respectfully,  
T. J. NOLAND & Co.

Special attention paid to pose and finish at Mulkey's photo gallery.

**The Death Penalty**

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when burns, sores, ulcers and piles threaten. Only 25c at H. D. Ramsey's.

There will be a big barbecue and picnic at Groom on Aug. 13.

**Uvalde Honey.**

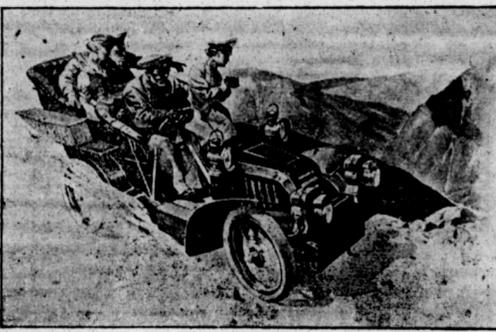
We have fine, pure, Comb Honey, fresh from the Uvalde Apiaries in bulk and also in 12-lb cans, at 12 1/2c per pound.

We also have a few cans of "Belle Meade" and "Tennessee" brands of Sorghum which we will close out at 40c per gallon can.

Our Flour is our pride. We handle the famous "Double Eagle" at \$1.30 per sack, and "Quannah's Best," an extra high patent fancy flour, made by the roller sieve process, at \$1.50 per sack.

The "Double Eagle" has been sold here for years and is known far and wide as the best high patent flour sold in this market. Try a sack of our flour and be satisfied.

**Caldwell & Sons.**



**Vacation! Take Along A Kodak.** You can buy the Same KODAK at

**STOCKING'S STORE**

That you can buy in Chicago at the SAME PRICE and save express. Kodaks from \$1 to \$25. Also all Kodak Supplies.

**Fresh Vegetables,**

Beef, Pork, Veal, Pork Sausage. All meats refrigerated before sold. Cold Storage and Swift's Premium Lard. Cold Storage Compound. Every thing clean and first class.

**We Fan You While You Wait.**

and guarantee every article we sell.  
Try our cooked meat and save time, worry and fuel every morning and evening.

*The*  
**Cold Storage Market**  
PHONE NO 16.

**A Pair of Thousand Dollar Slippers Given Away.**

**Absolutely Free to the wearer of Peters Shoes** making the nearest correct estimate on total paid admissions to World's Fair.

These slippers are made of Gold Kid, set with two large Solitaire Diamonds, weighing over 7 carats and valued at \$1,000. **Peters Shoes** are sold in Clarendon only by me. Come in and see my line and get full particulars of this \$1,000 contest. Remember, some wearer of Peters Shoes will win this costly prize. Why shouldn't it be you. Each buyer of a pair of shoes gets a coupon which entitles the holder to one estimate.

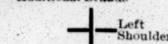
**JOHN H. RATHJEN,**  
*The Shoe Dealer.*

**STOCK BRANDS.**

T. S. BUGBEE.



P. O., Clarendon, Texas.  
Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties.  
MARK—Right ear pointed.



McCLELLAND BROS.

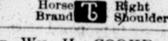


Postoffice, Clarendon Texas.  
Range on Kelly creek and Salt Fork, Donley county.  
Mark: Crop right and under slit left ear.

KNORPP & BUGBEE.



P. O., Clarendon, Texas.  
Ranch on Salt Fork in Donley and Armstrong Counties.



Dr. Wm. H. COOKE.



Postoffice, Clarendon, Texas.  
Range, Sections No. 12 block B. and No. 128 block C, eight miles east of Clarendon.  
Mark: Underslit the right.

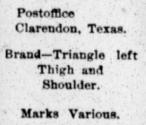
This range is posted according to law. All trespassers will be prosecuted.

R. B. PYRON,



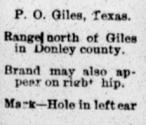
Postoffice Sweetwater Texas.  
Ranch in Gray and Wheeler counties.  
Mark: Underslope each ear.

C. J. PARKE.



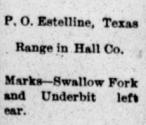
Postoffice, Clarendon, Texas.  
Brand—Triangle left Thigh and Shoulder.  
Marks Various.

P. C. JOHNSON.



P. O. Giles, Texas.  
Range north of Giles in Donley county.  
Brand may also appear on right hip.  
Mark—Hole in left ear.

Z. C. COLLIER & Co.



P. O. Estelline, Texas  
Range in Hall Co.  
Marks—Swallow Fork and Underbit left ear.

Posted.

Keep out! All hunters and others are warned not to trespass on sections 65 C 6, 113 C 6, 115 C 6, and 129 E about 8 miles east of Clarendon on head of Lake Creek. They are posted and trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

ALFRED ROWE.

**Are You Thinking Buying a New Saddle?**

If so, we have them. Make them ourselves and guarantee them. Or if you want your old saddle repaired we can do that. Very strong line of Harness, Collars, Lines, Bridles, Blankets, Bits and Spurs. Let us figure with you on your plow goods. Repair work on short notice.

Clarendon, Texas, **Rutherford & Collins**

W. H. COOKE, President and Cashier. A. M. BEVILLE, Vice-President.

**THE CITIZENS BANK.**

A general banking business transacted. We solicit the accounts of Merchants, Ranchmen, Farmers and Individuals.

Money to Loan On Acceptable Security.  
Clarendon, Texas.

**Attention Cotton Farmers!**

We want to say to the farmers of Donley and adjoining counties that our gin will run as usual this fall, commencing as soon as necessary, and we will be able to take care of all the cotton raised in this section. We will have an experienced gin man in charge of the work, and will be prepared to run our gin night and day if necessary. Our plant is positively the best in the Panhandle, the machinery all being of the latest and best patterns, and we can do you better work than you can get anywhere else. We want your ginning and are bidding for it.

Very truly,  
**Clarendon Water, Light & Power Co.**

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00. Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

# Hay Presses, Hay Rakes, Mowing Machines

**The Eagle Hay Press.** This is the first ever made, the best ever made. This is the old original, the father of them all. All other Presses are imitations. This is the press that will press anything. Strong, no breaks, no repair bills, no loss of time waiting for some fellow to get you a piece. These waits are expensive and annoying. The EAGLE is sold under a positive guarantee. Why buy a cheap machine for the saving of a few dollars and lose twice the amount waiting to get your machine adjusted.

**The Walter A. Wood Mower.** Yes, he is the father of all Mowers, the mower that keeps cutting while others are choked down. Don't make a mistake but ask for the ORIGINAL, the strongest and most durable, the old reliable WALTER A. WOOD.

**McCormick and Thomas Hay Rakes.** Yes, we are overstocked on Hay Rakes, and if you don't want to buy a Rake you had better not come fooling asking about them, because we will sell you one regardless of COST.

REMEMBER we are headquarters for all kinds of BUILDERS' HARDWARE, STONE, QUEENSWARE, TIN and GRANITWARE. We also keep a full line of the genuine DELFWARE.

We Are the Boys  
Who Pull Down  
High Prices.



## Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution.

### Authorizing Legislation in Aid of Internal Improvements.

House Joint Resolution authorizing the submission to a vote of the people of a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas, authorizing legislation in aid of certain internal improvements.

Section 1. Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That at the next general election of the State of Texas, or at any previous election in case an election for the State shall be had or ordered by the Governor for other purposes, there shall be submitted to the electors of the State of Texas, for their approval or disapproval, the following proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas, as provided for in Section 1, Article 17, of said Constitution relating to proposed amendments thereto:

Sec. 2. Be it resolved that Section 52, Article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be, and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Sec. 52. The Legislature shall have no power to authorize any county, city, town or other political corporation or subdivision of the State to lend its credit or grant public money or thing of value in aid of, or to any individual, association or corporation whatsoever, or to become a stockholder in such corporation, association or company; provided, however, that under legislative provision any county, any political subdivision of a county, any number of adjoining counties, or any political subdivision of the State, or any defined district now or hereafter to be described and defined within the State of Texas, and which may or may not include towns, villages or municipal corporations, upon a vote of a two-thirds majority of the resident property taxpayers voting thereon who are qualified electors of such district or territory to be affected thereby, in addition to all other debts, may issue bonds or otherwise lend its credit in any amount not to exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of such district or territory, except that the total bonded indebtedness of any city or town shall never exceed the limits imposed by other provisions of this Constitution, and levy and collect such taxes to pay the interest thereon and provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof, as the Legislature may authorize, and in such manner as it may authorize the same, for the following purpose to-wit:

(a) The improvements of rivers, creeks and streams to prevent overflows, and to permit of navigation thereof or irrigation thereof, or in aid of such purposes.

(b) The construction and maintenance of pools, lakes, reservoirs, dams, canals and waterways for the purpose of irrigation, drainage or navigation, or in aid thereof.

(c) The construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof.

Sec. 3. The Governor is hereby authorized to issue the necessary proclamation for submitting this proposed amendment to the electors of the State, as hereinbefore indicated, and to further direct said election in its details, as is usual and customary in such cases.

Sec. 4. That the sum of five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as is necessary is hereby appropriated out of the Treasury of the State of Texas, not otherwise appropriated, to pay the necessary cost and expenses of the proceedings hereunder to be had and done.

[A true copy.] J. R. CURT, Secretary of State.

## Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution.

### Relating to Incorporation of State Banks.

Joint Resolution to amend Section 16, of the Constitution of the State of Texas providing for the incorporation of corporate bodies with banking and discounting privileges, prescribing the liability of stockholders in the same; providing for the regulation of such corporate bodies, and prohibiting foreign corporations with such powers from doing business in this State; and providing for the submission of such proposed Constitutional Amendment as required by law.

Section 1. Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That Section 16, of Article 16 of the Constitution of the

State of Texas, be and the same is hereby so amended that the same shall hereafter read as follows:

Section 16. The Legislature shall by general laws, authorize the incorporation of corporate bodies with banking and discounting privileges, and shall provide for a system of State supervision, regulation and control of such bodies which will adequately protect and secure the depositors and creditors thereof.

Each shareholder of such corporate body incorporated in this State, so long as he owns shares therein, and for twelve months after the date of any bona fide transfer thereof shall be personally liable for all debts of such corporate body existing at the date of such transfer, to an amount additional to the par value of such shares so owned or transferred, equal to the par value of such shares so owned or transferred.

No such corporate body shall be chartered until all of the authorized capital stock has been subscribed and paid for in full in cash. Such body corporate shall not be authorized to engage in business at more than one place, which shall be designated in its charter.

No foreign corporation, other than the National banks of the United States, shall be permitted to exercise banking or discounting privileges in this State.

Sec. 2. The Governor is hereby required and directed to make the proclamation and give notices required by law for the submission of the foregoing resolution to the people of the State of Texas as an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas, at the next general election; at which election all persons favoring such amendment shall have written or printed on the ballots the words, "For the Amendment to Section 16, Article 16, of the Constitution, permitting the incorporation of banks," and those opposed to said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words, "Against the Amendment to Section 16, Article 16, of the Constitution, permitting the incorporation of banks," and the sum of five thousand dollars, or as much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the Treasury of the State of Texas not otherwise appropriated, to discharge the expenses of publishing the notices of the said proposed amendment as required by law.

[A true copy.] J. R. CURT, Secretary of State.

## Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution.

### Relating to Pensions for Confederate Soldiers.

House Joint Resolution to amend Article 3, Section 51, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, relating to the pensions of ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors.

Section 1. Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That Article 3, Section 51, of the Constitution of the State of Texas be so amended as to hereafter read as follows:

Section 51. The Legislature shall have no power to make and grant or authorize the making of any grant of public money to any individual, associations or individuals, municipal or other corporations whatsoever; provided, however, the Legislature may grant aid to indigent and disabled Confederate soldiers and sailors, who came to Texas prior to January 1, 1880, and who are either over sixty years of age or whose disability is the proximate result of actual service in the Confederate army for a period of at least three months, their widows in indigent circumstances, who have never re-married and who have been bona fide residents of the State of Texas since March 1, 1883, and who were married to such soldiers or sailors anterior to March 1, 1880; provided, said aid shall not exceed eighty dollars per month and provided further, that no appropriation shall ever be made for the purpose hereinbefore specified in excess of five hundred thousand dollars for any one year. And also grant aid to the establishment and maintenance of a home for said soldiers and sailors, under such regulations and limitations as may be provided by law; provided, the grant to aid said home shall not exceed one hundred thousand dollars for any one year, and no inmate of said home shall be entitled to any other aid from the State, and, provided further, that the provisions of this section shall not be construed to prevent the grant of aid in case of public calamity.

Sec. 2. The Governor of the State is hereby directed to issue the necessary

proclamation for the submission of this amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Texas at the next general election for State and county officers.

[A true copy] J. R. CURT, Secretary of State.

B. E. Drake accompanied his wife and her sister, Mrs. Tunnell, as far as Fort Worth on their way to Comanche.

## Pete's Barber Shop.

The place for the best Tonsorial Work. Three expert barbers and everything clean and neat. Shop closes 7 p. m., except on Saturdays.

Hot and Cold Baths.  
Only Bath House in City.

# Clarendon College

Under Auspices of  
M. E. Church, South.

## A HIGH-GRADE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### FACULTY:

REV. G. S. HARDY, *President*,  
Mental and Moral Philosophy.

S. E. BURKHEAD, *M. A., Principal*,  
English, Latin, Greek.

W. F. JOHNSON, *B. A.*,  
Mathematics, Science, History.

MISS GERTRUDE SHERMAN,  
(Sam Houston Normal),  
Instructor,  
English, Latin, Mathematics.

MISS GABIE BETTS,  
Primary Department.

MRS. V. K. WEDGWORTH,  
Director Musical Department.

MRS. MYRTLE TRESISE,  
Stringed Instruments, Voice Culture, Elocution,  
Spanish and Art to be supplied.

First Term Opens Aug. 30, 1904.  
Last Term Closes May 31, 1905.

Tuition \$2, \$3, \$4 per Month.  
Send for Catalog.



Clarendon, Texas.

We now have on hand 300,000 Seedling Locusts, 50,000 two-year-old Locusts, and 50,000 one and two-year-old Blackberry and Dewberry vines on which we are prepared to make very close figures. We have a fine lot of all other Nursery stock, especially ornamental shrubbery, strictly home grown. We can save you money on your trees.

Nursery Grounds 2 1-2 Miles East of Clarendon.

## Rowe Dots.

We had a light rain this week which is a great help to crops and grass.

Mrs. Ella Culwell and Mrs. Ola Jones, of Collin county, Texas, are visiting with their parents, Mr. S. L. Adamson and family. Mr. Clifford Douglas, of Folsom, N. M., a cousin of Mr. Adamson, is also visiting with them.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Hollis, the twentieth, twins, a boy and girl; the boy died the night they were born. The girl lived till the twenty-seventh. The mother is very low.

Mrs. Bryer is stopping at the Rowe Hotel.

Bro. Farmer began his meeting here Sunday, but was called home to Memphis, to preach a funeral and attend his sick babe.

Mr. Hutchinson, of Grape Vine, Texas, is stopping at the hotel and calling on the Misses Killian.

Dr. John McKillop and Dr. W. D. Francis, from Clarendon, were here this week treating Lillie Devine's eyes.

Brother Skinner, of Clarendon, is here to help in the meeting. Bro. Storey is also here.

## A READER.

Ask your friends about Mulkey's work if you haven't visited his neat little studio. Everything the very latest.

## Broom Corn in Donley County.

J. T. Phillips informs us that he has the best crop of broomcorn he has grown for many years. He brought a stalk to this office that was over 9 feet tall, and says that he has 35 acres that is just as good as the sample.—Jericho Enterprise.

The Banner-Stockman job department prints anything and prints it right. Call on us for samples and prices.

Miss Emma Buntin left Tuesday night for a visit to relatives at Mt. Eden, Ky. She will also visit the World's Fair in company with Childress friends and will perhaps be away until April next.

## Stop That Cough.

When a cough, a tickling or an irritation in the throat make you feel uncomfortable, take Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Don't wait until the disease has gone beyond control. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Anderson, 345 West 5th St., Salt Lake City, Utah, writes: "We think Ballard's Horehound Syrup the best medicine for coughs and colds. We have used it for several years; it always gives immediate relief, is very pleasant and gives perfect satisfaction." 25c, 50c, \$1. Sold by H. D. Ramsey.

Ivy Lipsey and Roy Taylor and wife are fixing up to leave this week for a wagon trip to Nebraska. They are shaping up to be comfortable and have a good time hunting and fishing along the route.

Mulkey is a graduate in photography. All work guaranteed.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. John T. Sims, on Wednesday, the 3rd, a girl.

## For Sale.

A good milch cow with young calf. See W. A. Caldwell.

Abe Barrett is reported very sick with typhoid fever at his home in Amarillo.

We are doing nothing but very latest work and I will please you if you will give me a trial.

## MULKEY'S STUDIO.

Rich Bowlin reports 4 inches of rain at his place east of town.

Go to the red tag sale today and save money.

J. B. Tolbert, of Vernon, was here on business Monday.

Saturday night our red tag sale closes. Better hurry!

Joe L. Williams, of Texhoma, O. T., was here Saturday.

Call and see my samples of photography. Can please you whoever you are. Homer Mulkey.

T. A. Babb was in from the ranch the first of the week.

A trial order will convince you that you can get just as good photo to work in Clarendon as anywhere.

## MULKEY'S STUDIO.

Col. Charles Goodnight was in the city Monday.

## Communication.

Durango, Colo., Aug. 2, 1904. If the profits of your business are not as satisfactory or if your health has become impaired by over work or on account of climatic conditions, would it not be a good plan to ascertain what others are doing and how they are doing and how they are living in the newer sections of the west? It is natural for every one to want to acquire a competency. Many have assumed responsibilities that, if they are not doing well, often tax their abilities to maintain. It is natural to want to better one's conditions and a change of some kind is often beneficial.

The west is comparatively a new country, rich in natural resources and has been richly endowed with a climate that makes it a delightful place to live. There are no sudden changes. Violent and destructive storms are unknown. There are no annoying insect pests. The nights are delightfully cool and refreshing. There are many people here from the east and south who are doing well and who say that they would not return to their old homes. The thrifty farmers of limited means are bound to succeed. The stockraiser will find an abundance of free grazing land. Cattle, sheep and horses do remarkably well and find a good market and are free from disease. The water is good in the mountain streams and wells obtained at moderate cost. LaPlata county, Colorado, is one of the choicest sections of the west. It is easily reached by rail. The demand for farm products is better than the supply and the prices paid should make farming very profitable. Irrigation is necessary but an abundance of water is obtained from the numerous streams. Without water the arid lands of the west have little value, but with a good water right they become valuable propositions on account of the wonderful fertility of the soil. Southwestern Colorado is an irrigated country. It produces a large variety of products of exceptional merit which invariably attract attention wherever exhibited. Land that can be purchased without water at \$1.25 per acre is easily worth from \$15 to \$40 with a good water right. And in the older settled sections land and water is selling at from \$150 to \$500 per acre.

There are many opportunities in LaPlata county, Colorado, open to the thrifty farmer and stockraiser of limited means. I shall be pleased to hear from any one desiring information about this country.

FRANK ELDRIDGE,  
Durango, Colo.

## For Sale.

My home place in Southwest Clarendon, consisting of three residence lots, good well of water, shade and fruit trees, grape vines, four room house with three large closets, cow lot and out houses. Am willing to take acceptable stock cattle at right prices in part payment. For particulars see

J. N. EDDINS.

## Herbine

Renders the bile more fluid and thus helps the blood flow; it affords prompt relief from biliousness, indigestion, sick and nervous headaches, and the over-indulgence in food and drink. Herbine acts quickly; a dose after meals will bring the patient into a good condition in a few days.

G. L. Caldwell, Agt. M. K. and T. R. R., Checotah, Ind. Ter., writes, April 18, 1903: "I was sick for over two years with the enlargements of the liver and spleen. The doctors did me no good, and I had given up all hope of being cured, when my druggist advised me to use Herbine. It has made me sound and well." 50c. Sold by H. D. Ramsey.

Harry Weatherly, of Paloduro, was here this week.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A good two seated Spaulding Hack. A bargain. Call at Clarendon Hotel. G. B. JONES.

County court has been in session this week.

Good office room, 1st floor, 21x24 feet, glass front, skylight, for rent at \$8 per month. See Priddy-Reeves Realty Co., or apply this office.

## The Rocks of Chance

O ye who drive upon the rocks of  
Chance  
Or drift upon the shoals of Circum-  
stance.  
Or fail to reach the port of high emprise  
Through, on Life's seas, some patient  
sacrifice,  
Who, following Duty's beacon o'er the  
main,  
Love's golden galleon mark another gain,  
Take heart! None knows how fair the  
need may be  
In God's green islands of eternity!  
—Clinton Scollard.

## AN EXPLODED THEORY

BY CHAS. FOREST TISLEAN

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They had all heard great stories of greater trout taken from Howe's pool, a pond formed by the widening of a little stream which partially drained the range of hills near Phillips' ranch, then a half-day's ride from Seattle. Morse, now a mining monarch, was merely a prospector in those days, and one Sunday evening he and Milman, the city attorney, and Barnes, the general storekeeper, were sitting in the little hotel office, discussing a proposed outing of a couple of days, when in came the fourth of their coterie, the rotund and genial Biller, puffing and blowing, but with elation in his eyes.

"Boys," he exclaimed, "I have the idea of a lifetime—and inspiration of genius! Let's spent our Friday and Saturday at Howe's Pool, fishing."

Biller's suggestion was hailed with acclaim and unanimously adopted without the formality of a vote. The few days intervening before their departure were filled with fish talk and active preparation, and those unacquainted with the destination of the party might have thought it was going around the world. Thursday evening found them in Phillips' rough but cozy sitting room, talking over the anticipated sport of the morrow. Everything so far had gone according to schedule, the only deviations from the program having been made by Morse, who surreptitiously slipped into one of his many pockets two long-fused dynamite "U. V. Waterproof" cartridges from the mine house, and Tips, Biller's water spaniel, who at the last moment insisted upon accompanying his master.

A deliciously exhilarating morning found the anglers and their host engaged in endeavors to lure from its dark depths the famous denizens of Howe's Pool, but the day slipped by without even a single "strike." Phillips apologetically admitted that the fishing was poor—"the day a bit too bright," and one or two other conditions not just perfect—to which his guests deferentially agreed, but with repressed displeasure. When the second day had almost passed with no better results, everybody was cross, even Tips refusing to indulge in the distracting amusement of barking and hunting shore birds.

It was then that Morse resolved upon the heroic measure for which he had come prepared. Assembling his fellow-followers of old Isaac, he cautiously broached his scheme for making sure of some fish—if there were any in the pool—even if they wouldn't bite. Its awful illegality—and perhaps the presence of the city attorney—brought forth a volley of objections, but eventually the thought of returning with overflowing creels, to turn the jeers of a scoffing crowd to envy and admiration, overcame the scruples of the most conservative.

Acting under Morse's instructions, all retired from the banks of the pool to positions from which they could just see its surface. A moment later a "long-timed" dynamite cartridge flew from his hand and, describing a graceful parabola, splashed fairly into the center of the pond, where it floated, rocking gently upon the widening circles of ripples it had caused.

But while the fishermen watched with indrawn breath, they heard another and louder splash. It was Tips, faithful to the instincts of a long line



Flow from his hand.

of retrieving ancestors, padding as if for life, toward the floating infernal machine, while Biller, a hundred feet from the bank, alternately called his pet and raved and swore!

As Tips reached the cartridge, Morse was mentally calculating the number of seconds that would elapse before there would be no more dog, and it was not till the faithful animal, grasping the shell firmly between his teeth, turned suddenly shoreward, that the real horror of the situation flashed upon him and his companions. Then, with a united yell of dismay, they turned and very literally took to the woods, each man looking for the wood-land portion. As they dashed for cover, each hoped that, whatever the dog might do, it would not follow him. Tips had gained the bank, and as they ran they could plainly hear the pattering feet of the animated bombshell and the deep breathing and snorting of poor Biller, who lumbered along in the rear, like a slow freight train over a rough track.

Almost simultaneously the thought came to the pursued that a dog always follows his master, and the others rejoiced that they did not own a dog, while they realized that the retriever was certainly following Biller, and so, looking backward to note his whereabouts, they crouched behind trees out of the line of his retreat and gazed fascinated upon the dreadful spectacle.



Emitted a hoarse shriek of hopeless terror.

On wallowed Biller, in a frenzy of fear, the dog rapidly closing up the hundred yards intervening. Would the cartridge never explode? Could it be possible that the water or the dog's bite had rendered it harmless. Soon the question would be answered. On they rushed, the ponderous fugitive panting spasmodically as his pace flagged, too terrified to pick his steps and too breathless to cry aloud. But as he tripped over a fallen log and beheld Tips bounding toward him with wagging tail, he involuntarily emitted a hoarse shriek of hopeless terror. Just as he dropped safely behind the prostrate tree trunk there was a frightful detonation. Tips had vanished.

**She Took His Advice.**  
"I am so very unhappy, Mr. Brief," said the fair petitioner for a divorce to her lawyer.

"Is there anything in particular wrong?" the legal gentleman asked sympathetically.

"No, nothing in particular," sighed the fair petitioner. "I am simply miserably blue and depressed. But I suppose that is something for which you cannot advise."

"Well, madam," said the lawyer, swinging around in his chair, "I will say frankly that if you were a man I should advise you to go out and drink three or four cocktails. But, as it is, I am afraid I am not competent to deal with the situation."

Three or four days later the fair petitioner again called at the office of her lawyer. This time she was all smiles.

"And, oh, Mr. Brief!" she said, when she arose to go at the end of the conference, "I want to thank you very much for your advice as to how to get rid of the blues. Like all your other advice, it was excellent."

"You—you—" gasped the lawyer.

"Yes," said the lady, "I took it."

**Senator Hoar's Record Outdone.**  
Senator Hoar still carries a pocket-knife which he took with him to Washington in 1860. The venerable Massachusetts statesman has rather prided himself on the record thus made, but has just learned that another citizen of the bay state, Joshua Crane of Dedham, has one which he bought in Australia in 1868.



### He Leads Us On.

He leads us on  
By paths we did not know,  
Upward He leads us, though our steps  
be slow,  
Though oft we faint and falter on the  
way,  
Though storms and darkness oft obscure  
the day,  
Yet, when the clouds are gone,  
We know He leads us on.

He leads us on  
Through all the quiet years;  
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts  
and fears,  
He guides our steps, through all the  
tangled maze  
Of sin, of sorrow, and obscured days  
We know His will is done;  
And still He leads us on.

And He, at last,  
After the weary strife—  
After the restless fever we call life—  
After the dreariness, the aching pain,  
The wayward struggles which have  
proved in vain—  
After our toils are past—  
Will give us rest at last.  
—Shadow of the Rock.

### Burdens That Bear Us Up.

To-day I visited in a hospital a young girl who had just submitted to the amputation of a limb. She told me that when she first learned that she must lose the limb it almost killed her. But she spent a little time in prayer, and knowing now that it was God's will, because in no other way was there any hope that her life could be spared, she accepted the decision of the surgeons quietly. From that moment there was no further struggle. The secret of her wonderful change was her acquiescence in what she believed to be the will of God. The moment we accept a cross, it is no longer a cross.

This is a secret well worth learning, for it changes all trial, pain and sorrow, for him who has it. There are in every one's lot many experiences which are not easy, many which try the spirit. It is not possible to eliminate these from our life. No alchemy of grace will change bitter to sweet, pain to pleasure, grief to joy. No strength of faith will make duty always easy or battles with temptation mere play. Every life has its discomforts, its losses, its disappointments, its adversities, its keen pangs of anguish. The love of Christ neither saves the life from trouble, nor deadens the sensibilities so that there is no pain.

But when the hard and trying experience is accepted, the bitterness is taken out of it. It was this that sweetened the cup of Gethsemane for the Master. A study of his prayers that night shows the movement of his heart towards peace.

"O my Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt. O my Father, if this cup may not pass away from me except I drink it, thy will be done." The secret of his victory over the sorrow is given in his words a little later: "The cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?" The bitterness was gone. Yet nothing had been taken from the terrible experience that lay before him. Not a drop had been emptied out of the cup. The difference was that the mind of the holy Sufferer had been brought into perfect acquiescence.

So it will be in every phase of life which has in it uncongeniality, hardship, repulsiveness, pain or cost, for us; we can get the victory over it by coming to it with an acquiescent mind.

There are people we do not like—they repel us. We try to think of them as Christ does, and our heart begins to yearn to help them. Then the repulsiveness is gone.

A duty is distasteful. We think we cannot do it, it is so uncongenial. We remember then that the Master has set the task for us, and at once it is transformed.

We face self-denials and sacrifices which it seems to us we can never make. As we think of them, however, we realize that Christ is calling us to enter a little way with him into his own experiences of suffering. Our shrinking is immediately changed to glad acceptance.

We come up to the edge of a great sorrow. It seems our heart will break. As we pray, however, our will sinks into God's will, and we have peace. The sorrow is not alleviated, but we have acquiesced in it, and the bitterness is past.

The old legend says that when their wings were brought and laid on them the birds complained at being compelled to carry the burden. But when they accepted them, lo, their burdens which they so dreaded, lifted them. So it is with every burden which our Father lays upon us—when we accept it, it becomes wings.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

### The Grace of Silence.

This grace of silence under trial is one of the most rare and difficult graces; but it is one of the most pleasing to God and most conducive to strength and beauty of Christian character. None of us loves to suffer and we all shudder at the sight of the probe or the amputating knife. But when the Infinite love is engaged in cutting out a selfish lust or cutting off a diseased limb, our duty is to submit. "Keep still, my friend," says the surgeon to the patient in the hospital; for restlessness may produce false cuts and aggravate the process. If the brave fellow is wise, he will say: "Doctor, go as deep as you choose, only be sure to fetch out the bullet." Ah! the battlefield often requires less courage than the hospital! The onset of service, with drums beating and bugles sounding, does not so test the mettle of our graces to be thrown down wounded, or to be com-

manded to lie still and suffer. To shout a battle cry at the mouth of the cannon is easier than to put our hands on our mouths and be silent because "God did it." If he is silent as to explanations of trying providences, let us be silent in our full submission. God knows what is best for us; that is enough.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

### In Christ.

The life of man may be lived in one of two circles—the world or Christ. In the world, there is tribulation; but in Christ, there is peace. In this present life a Christian man may appear to live in both. To put our meaning in another way, the inner life of the believer is lived in an inner circle, which is Christ, which inner circle is surrounded by another, which we call the world.

Between these circles there need be no communication from without. Into the inner circle of the Christ-life the world cannot intrude. The surface may be ruffled, but the depths are still. The circumference of life may be in violent agitation, but at the center is peace, for at the center is Christ.

If these things are true—and countless thousands can bear testimony to the truth of them—a man who is in "Christ," is not only free from molestation from without, but can only approach and use the world through Christ. His position in Jesus affects his relations with all comprised in the outer circle. Life becomes a new thing, and the world, because he lives in Christ. He can no more separate himself from his Master than can a man separate himself from the atmosphere. He is filled with and surrounded by the Christ-life and wherever he goes he takes it with him.

These are the secrets of the imparted life of Christ through the Spirit, and a conscious realization of them would revolutionize our lives. Christ is in us and for us as a very present help in every time of need. This is the believer's privilege and in it lie both safety and strength.

### The Need for Faith.

"We do not," says Thoreau, "have faith enough. At night we say our prayers, and unwillingly commit ourselves to uncertainties." He touched here very keenly upon the fustiness of a certain sort of people who will not believe that the world is well ordered and who feel that unless they sit up and watch things the universe will blow up in the night. They must see every step; very often they fear to make any step lest they repent it; they keep themselves in the continual state of uncertainty, because they do not trust enough.

The world has warred on better or worse; every season the earth renews her increase; everything points to the fact that the proper way to approach life is with a large confidence—confidence that if you do your best you can trust in the forces of which you do not know to take care of the general scheme of things. Never hang back, even if you cannot see the goal; do the work that you see next to you, and trust in God for the rest. Thoreau is right. As people, as individuals, we do not have faith enough. It is a good thing to cultivate; it makes for good work in every way; it helps us to live happily.

### Every Day.

Every day let us in God's strength pledge ourselves afresh to do his will, even in the veriest trifle, and to turn aside from anything that may displease him.

Every day let us come to him in simple obedience and faith, asking help to keep us and aid us through that day's work. And to-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, through years of long to-morrows, it will be but the same thing to do; leaving the future always in God's hands, sure that he can care for it better than we. Blessed trust that can thus confidently say, "This hour is mine with its present duty; the rest is God's, and when it comes his presence will come with it."

### Reasons for Being Thankful.

He who sees in the heavens and the earth the loving power of Almighty God is ever in want of reasons for being thankful. The light of the sun by day, the moon and the stars by night, are evidences of the sustaining strength of our God. Knowing these things, how can we fail to be thankful? For food and health, for home and its comforts, for garments and shelter, for liberty and friends, our sense of obligation ought to be great.

### Losing Self.

Think as little as possible about any good in yourself; turn your eyes resolutely from any view of your acquisitions, your influence, your plan, your success, your following—above all, speak as little as possible about yourself. The inordinateness of our self-love makes speech about ourselves like the putting of a lighted torch to the dry wood which has been laid in order for burning.—Bishop Wilberforce.

### If Not a Hero.

Do not be troubled because you have not great virtues. God made a million spears of grass where he made one tree. The earth is fringed and carpeted, not with forests, but with grasses. Only have enough of little virtue and common fidelities, and you need not mourn because you are neither a hero nor a saint.—Beecher.



### Superintending the Farm.

The farmer that succeeds is the one that thinks and thinks to some end. The superintendence of the farm is the thing of most importance to a man that has a farm large enough to require the work of a number of men. The man with the little farm can think as he goes along, but not so the man that has a large area of expensive land to control. This was forcibly brought to our attention recently in a visit to one of the most successful farmers in Illinois. He said that one of the greatest faults he had noticed with unsuccessful farmers was their lack of ability to plan. He himself always made it a point to think out the work days ahead, and to tell the men the night before what they were each to do on a certain day. He cited the instance of one farmer that lacked this power. He would not try to think what to do till the day came when the work was to be done and then he never succeeded in arranging his work so as to save time. He would say to one man, "Well, you go over and repair that fence," and he would go perhaps a mile to make a little repair on a fence, which could have been repaired when the men were in that vicinity engaged on some other work. This meant a loss of time that was a very considerable factor when it was repeated over and over throughout the year in various forms. The man at the head of affairs is the one that must make the farm work a success, if it is to be a success. 4

### Pain Costs Money.

It pays to keep the animals comfortable. If an animal is subject to discomforts of any kind it will decrease the gains he will make on feed. This has been demonstrated over and over again. At a Wisconsin convention a cattle feeder said: "You must keep a steer comfortable. One time I had my steers weighed in and one had gained only ten pounds during the month, while the others had gained from fifty to sixty pounds each. I thought of course my boys that had weighed them had made a mistake. The second month that steer gained only fifteen pounds, while the others had gained eighty pounds. I examined that steer and I found he stood where the floor had worn down and that he had stood on his toes and his legs had become sore. He had been in pain all the time. I took him out of that place and put him in a box stall, and he gained ninety pounds a month for the next three months. At another time I let the steers out for water and they ran hard and one steer hit and cracked his horn. He gained only fifteen pounds the next month. The rest gained eighty pounds each."

### Milking by Contract.

J. H. Monrad, in New York Produce Review, tells of a contract system of milking in vogue on some farms in Denmark. Women do the milking and are paid according to the amount of milk they extract from the cows or according to the amount of butter fat contained in it. The latter system he regards as the better of the two, as it induces the milkers to strip the cows carefully, knowing that the richest milk is in the strippings. The milkers receive a certain sum of money weekly and twice a year are given what additional amount is coming to them on the basis of the fat content of the milk. This system would probably work better on large farms than on small ones and better in Denmark than in the United States. We imagine that it would be just a little difficult to get American milkers to enter into an arrangement of that kind.

### Floors in the Hog House.

Some swine raisers use floors in their hog houses and some do not. We find on investigation that there is a wide difference of opinion in this regard. The small pens that are placed in isolated spots sometimes have floors in them, but often do not. One swine raiser says that he at first made wooden floors in all of his movable houses, but afterward so constructed them that they could be taken out without interfering with the rest of the structure. The movable houses were built to set on the floors and could be removed by lifting off the house. The floors are very advantageous in cold weather when the feeding should be done on something rather than the snow. In summer, when the weather is good, the hogs, he says, are better off on the ground than on any kind of a floor.

### Feeding the Calf.

When you get to the calf remember patience. He doesn't understand your deal—whether you want to veal him, torpedo him or nurture him. Have a prayer—learned at the maternal knee—on your lips as you proceed. Tickle his silky, avaricious nose with the tips of your fingers. As you become more deeply absorbed and things are done don't forget the prayer. Hypnotically your calm state of mind will lead bossy to the light, and humping his limber spine he will go in for his mess like a Jap after a Russ cruiser, rising at intervals to blow the token of his happy dip on the rim of your bib overalls. But remember he's a calf—the same as you used to be.—Vermillion (S. D.) Republican.

The best way to warm milk is said to be to place the can in warm water. The milk will need stirring to permit it to warm up evenly.

### TOO MUCH FOR HER, EVEN.

It is Wonderful What One Can Eat Before Stomach Rebels.

On a certain voyage there sat across the table from us a pleasant English lady. I noted her daring experiments with admiration mixed with terror.

On the bill the English chef gave us such American delicacies as bluefish, pompano and red snapper. I am extremely fond of all three, but not so far from their native waters; I do not care for fish as it is being carried around the globe in various stages of decomposition.

But the English lady had a magnificent digestion, and she even tackled our American buckwheat cakes for breakfast—for they are found on several liners' lists.

She ate potted shrimps; she ate devilled lobster; she ate duck, grouse and snipe that had died in the dim past; she ate bloater paste; she ate apple dumplings, strawberry jam, raspberry jam, gooseberry jam, Stilton, Cheddar, Gorgonzola and Gorgonzola cheese.

But on the fourth day out she ate some Welsh rarebit. Then even her sturdy stomach gave way. The English lady collapsed. I think she ascribed it to a northeasterly gale that kicked up a slight sea. But I knew better.

When she reappeared at table she had an appetite, but nothing like her old one. Some of the glutinous and oleaginous dishes she passed unheeded by. One day she refused frankfurter sausage and sauerkraut.—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Willing to Pay.

A lively looking porter stood on the rear of a car in the Pennsylvania depot. A fussy and choleric looking old man clambered up the steps. He stopped on the platform, puffed a moment, and then turned to the young man in uniform and said: "Porter!"

"Yes, sir."

"I am going to St. Louis. I want to be well taken care of and can pay for it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; I hope—"

"Never mind what you hope. You listen to what I say. Keep the train boys away from me. Dust me off whenever I want you. Give me an extra blanket, and if any fellow has the berth above me slide him over into another one. I want you to—"

"But, say, boss, I—"

"Don't talk too much, young man. Here's \$2. Now I want to get the good of it. Not a word, sir."

The train was starting. The porter swung off to the platform.

"All right, boss," he shouted. "I'm powerful sorry you wouldn't let me talk, but I ain't going out on that train."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Greek as Some Collegians Get It.

The professor of Greek in one of the great universities near Chicago recently gave to the members of his class a sentence for translation, which properly rendered into English is:

"Cyrus, I give this to you to satisfy you for the present, but if you need anything consider that all my possessions are yours."

One of the young gentlemen who are endeavoring to master the intricacies of the higher education furnished this as his idea of the manner in which the passage should be turned into English:

"O Cyrus, I now give this to you in those being present, in order that it is necessary for those if any one shall give it is necessary, he said that all you to be such."

The professor endeavored to convince the student that there was something the matter with his translation, but the young man insisted that he had it just right and had preserved the idea in full.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Destiny.

Soul and body, follow me:  
Cold and free the mountains gleam,  
Leave the vale of laughing ease  
Where the trees o'erhang the stream.

Come, my body, joy of sense  
Shall not henceforth be thy spoil,  
Leave, my soul, thy fellow-fires;  
Who aspires alone must toil.

Festal riot, lure of love,  
Up above ye shall not find.  
Pine trees toss their spears of black  
O'er our track beneath the wind.

Whispering their music dies  
As we rise, and how I seek  
Lonely wastes of silent snow  
Spread below the windy peak.

Mote-like in the vale one stand,  
Lifting hands to wave me back,  
Sighs that kindle, eyes that burn  
Shall not turn me from my track.

On the ridge the mounded stones  
Hide his bones who tried the night,  
Though the daylight wane and fall,  
I must scale the peak to-night.

Soul and body, can ye fear  
When so near my battle ground?  
Fear the darkness?—ye would flee  
Could ye see where I am bound.  
—Philip P. Graves, in the Spectator.

### Lost Her Pencil.

Here is one of Speaker Cannon's stories: "When the county of DeKalb was organized in my state—I wasn't there, but I know it is true—a man named Shaff was chosen by the ballot casters as justice of the peace in one of the precincts. The justice lived in one of the regular old-fashioned log houses, and he held court in one of the rooms of his home. The old fellow was not much on 'book learnin'," and he deputized his good wife to act as docket keeper and do any writing or figuring which might be necessary.

"One day there was a trial on and the little room was crowded to its limit. Mrs. Shaff was busy taking notes, but dropped her pencil and began a search for it. The justice announced:

"This case will have to stop, for the court has lost her pencil."—Washington Times.

## The Unforgotten Song

The years have taught me many things,  
But none so sure as this:  
That shelter, solace, joy and strength  
Are always where God is.

So now, when hope and courage fail,  
And only fear is strong,  
My heart will sing, as in the past,  
An unforgotten song.  
God is my refuge and my strength,  
I will not be afraid;  
And though the night be wild and dark,  
I meet it undismayed.

—Marianne Farningham.

## MOSE JOHNSON'S FUNERAL



BY ALEXANDER RICKETTS

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As I sat on the porch talking desultorily with the landlord—the wide, roomy porch, with the wobbly, creaky, comfortable, splint-bottomed rocking chairs, of the old tavern, not the "piazza" of the garish new hotel, which the younger generation point to proudly as stamping with an outward and visible sign the village's evolution into a city—I happened to mention—I've forgotten exactly how it came into my mind—having seen Gen. Grant's funeral.

"Humph!" observed the landlord, contemptuously. "You oughter've seen Mose Johnson's funeral if you want to say you've seen a funeral. Eh, fellows?"

An appreciative chuckle circulated among the rest of the loungers, and spurred me into asking, "Why?"

"Cause it was worth seein'," explained the landlord, scraping vigorously with his jack-knife at the turnip with which he was refreshing himself.

"Whenever any of you out-of-town fellers comes 'round here braggin' about your gorgeous mortuary pageants, like them Gen. Grant's obsequies you jest mentioned," he added, after thoughtfully selecting a new point of attack upon the turnip, "it don't fease us any. We jest nudge each other in an unassuming way, an' say 'He oughter've seen Mose Johnson's funeral.' It was plenty of panoramer for simply country folks like us."

"What was it? How was it remarkable?" I asked, curiously.

"Oh, I dunno as it was anyways remarkable, except out here in the country. Mebbe you fellers that live in big cities are used to them," replied the landlord, cautiously.

"Well, let me hear about it, and I can tell better," I urged.

"Then, to begin at the beginnin'," began the landlord, clearing, reluctantly apparently, for action by depositing the turnip, with his knife stuck upright in it, on the porch railing, "it was all on account of an ord'nanse we've got here providin' that there sha'n't be any parades unless the mayor gives a permit for it. Last year when the circus struck town we had a cross-grained, crabbed old feller for mayor, an' when the circus man went to get a permit for his parade, he got turned down.

"I want a permit to parade," says the circus man.

"You can't have it," says the mayor. "I'd like to know why I can't," says the circus man.

"Cause circuses are demoralizin' an' indecent inventions of the devil for to lead the young an' unwary onto destruction, an' consequently I don't approve of them," says the mayor.

"Nothin' of the kind," says the circus man. "I'll have you know that mine is a great moral and instructin' show that'll benefit an' uplift any community, an' especial any old moth-eaten fossil like you."

"So the two of them had it back an' forth, hot an' heavy. The circus man beggin', an' the mayor refusin'; the circus man threatenin', an' the mayor defyin' him; the circus man pleadin', an' the mayor sittin' obstinate; the circus man gettin' madder an' madder, an' the mayor not budgin' an' inch; the circus man cussin', an' the mayor flin' him seventy-five cents per cuss—until the upshot of it all was that the circus man had to leave without the permit, but swearin' he'd parade in spite of all the mayors an' permits in creation, while the mayor was vowin'—



"You can't have it!" says the Mayor. "He shouldn't, if he had to call out the militia to stop him."

"Well, mister circus man came down

here an' carried on somethin' awful, worse than the wildest man from Borneo you ever seen, an' offerin' everythin' to everybody if they'd only tell him how he could outwit the mayor, an' jest then I had sorte an' idear. So I says to him, 'Say, I says, 'Mose Johnson's lyn' dead this mornin', waitin' for the poor board to bury him, Mose always bein' a shiftless, thoughtless, no-count kind of a feller.'

"I wish it was the mayor," snaps Mr. Circus. "What of it?"

"Well, I says, 'I dunno as there's any ord'nanse regulatin' funerals, or permit got to be got for the same. Do I get that contract for feedin' the animals?' I says.

"You do," says the circus man, his face lighting up like a transparency. "Set 'em up for the house, an' then come and show me where Johnson's abode is."

"At first the disconsolate widder stood out for a full suit of mournin'—dress, shoes, stockin's, bonnet, veil, an' all the fixin's—but finally she compromised on a crape veil an' a pass to the show an' a seat on the band-wagon.

"Accordin', right on the time advertised, along down the street past the mayor's office came a hearse, with Johnson reposin' peacefully in it, an' the circus follerin' in all its glory, with crowsin' an' carryin' on, each in his red an' gold glitterin', an' the elephants trumpetin', an' the lions roarin', an' the hyenas laughin', an' the rest of the menagerie howlin' an' gruntin' an' particular style, an' the band playin' sometimes a funeral march to jig time an' sometimes 'A Hot Time in the Old Town' to funeral march time, an' the horses prancin', an' the ladies smirkin', an' the chariots rumblin', an' the clowns grinnin', an' the men smilin', an' the steam pianner tootin' hymn tunes with variations, an' the circus man a-straddlin' a dancin' pie-

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landlord, resuming his knife and turnip, "we're claimin' that the last sad rites paid to Mose Johnson's ashes were somethin' new an' unique in the way of obsequies, at least in this here neighborhood."

## DOOM OF GREAT SALT LAKE.

Scientists Say It Will Dry Up Within Half a Century.

Statistics indicate that Great Salt Lake, the Dead sea of America, is doomed—that it is gradually drying up. The opinion now almost universally prevails among scientists that this mysterious body of water, located at an altitude of 4,210 feet above the sea level and 1,000 miles inland, and which has but a single rival, the Dead sea of Palestine, is certain within the course of a half century to disappear from the map. Some scientists, who have made a careful study of the fluctuations of the lake for the past several years, even declare that it will be dried up within a quarter of a century.

Sixteen years ago, in 1886, the area of the lake's surface was estimated at about 2,700 square miles. Taking twenty feet as the average depth at that time, one may estimate 1,505,433,600,000 cubic feet as the contents of the lake. To-day, according to recent surveys, the lake has an area of about 2,125 square miles. Multiplying this number by 11½, the number of feet in depth of the water that has disappeared and not been replaced, gives 683,778,400,000 cubic feet as the quantity of water less than what the lake had sixteen years ago.

Observers of the lake have assigned three causes for the shrinkage of its water. They are evaporation, irrigation and a subterranean outlet that some suppose to exist. There are ardent advocates of each of these theories.

## He Was in a Hurry.

We were waiting for a train at a station in the country. The station agent combined the offices of trainmaster, express agent, telegraph operator and the rest. He looked wise when you asked him a question, but he wasn't.

"Does the next train carry a dining car?" we asked.

"Wal," he said, looking for a wide crack in the platform before he emptied an overload of tobacco juice from between his teeth. "I can't jest' rightly say. I ain't never tuk much interest in them cysars."

"Does it stop at Swamptown?" was the next question. The agent was clearly uncertain on this point.

"Well, when is it due?" we asked, anxious to learn if he was certain of anything about the train.

"Wal, hits due at haf-pas' 3 or haf-pas' fo' I furgit which," he replied. "I kinder open up 'bout an hour after dinner and set aroun' till dark. Hit don't make much difference to me when she comes."

"Good Lord, man, don't you know anything about the trains through your own station?" we asked in desperation.

"Wal, now," he said, and it was easy to see that his feelings were wounded; "yer might give er feller er chanst to larn. I ain't had this job but three weeks."—Nashville Banner.

## Made Temporary Truce.

James VI of Scotland—afterward James I. of England—in 1587, being much perturbed by the constant quarrels among his nobles, determined to end all disputes by a summary process of reconciliation. Accordingly, having assembled the nobles on Sunday, May 14, at Holyrood, in the lodging of Sir James Maitland of Thirlstane, he drank to them and caused them all to shake hands. On the following day, after banqueting them in Holyrood, he caused the earls of Angus, Montrose, Mar and Glencairn, also the master of Glamis, and many others—all deadly enemies to one another—to march hand in hand two abreast from the abbey to Holyrood along the Canonage and High street of Edinburgh to the town cross, where the provost and bailies had a table spread with wines and sweetmeats. Here the company once more drank to their eternal amity and separated. But a few weeks later they were lying in wait, as of old, to kill one another.

## Eternal.

Since the star Sirius crossed the Milky Way—  
'Tis but a single point in space and time—  
The sixty thousand years but yesterday  
That seems to us so vast and so sublime.

There is no measure for the infinite.  
The Past, the Now, the Future are as one.  
Through sixty million of our years the Light  
Has shined down through space from that great central sun.

There never was a time there was no light,  
Or when Creation's work was first begun;  
No time when Thought, the act of Mind,  
In light, Did not outstrip the swiftest light of sun.

—J. T. Dagggett.

## Don't Carry Cigars.

I desire to suggest to cigar smokers:

Don't, at this time of the year, or, in fact, at any time, carry one or several cigars in the left or right upper waistcoat pocket. The body is a rare absorbent, and, especially in summer, with wide open pores, if tobacco is in close contact, there is likely to be an absorption of its principles which will result in vertigo, faintness and perhaps worse.

Enjoying the best of health, I could not account for some very peculiar sensations at times which gave me the utmost alarm. Even in bed I would experience something approaching a sinking spell. I traced the cause to my habit of carrying cigars in my waistcoat pockets.—New York Times

## Old French Market Place

(Special Correspondence.)

Probably the quaintest building in the United States is the old French market in New Orleans. It is in truth more than a mere building—an institution, unique among the market places of America. In it, according to popular opinion, are found a greater variety of products than can be noted in any other place in this country, and it is unquestionably true, that nowhere else within such a small compass can one discover so great a variety of nationalities, languages and quaint customs, the flower girls, the old cronies, the French villagers, the swarthy sons of Gascony and Sicily—all are there,

into four parts, the first being devoted to meats and the other three respectively to fruits, vegetables and fish. The meat stalls are occupied mainly by Gascons, otherwise known as the Yankees of France. The Gascons have a monopoly of the retail meat business in New Orleans. Concerning them one sometimes hears an interesting observation. "What is the use of getting up early in the morning if one is to meet a Gascon?" is a question asked with creole naivete.

One division of the market is the squatting-ground of the Choctaw Indians, who sell medicinal plants, as



St. Charles Street.

framed in a stage-setting that suggests a blending of the sets in the "Chimes of Normandy," "Carmen" and the "Cavalleria Rusticana."

If you would see the French market at its best you should visit it Sunday morning, the earlier the better. Sunday is the great shopping day of New Orleans as regards the buying of market supplies. Hours before sunrise the owners of the various stalls rush to the market and get their wares in readiness for the early trade, which is always the heaviest. By 6 o'clock the people begin to pour in and the haggling and shouting of wares begins and lasts until 11 o'clock, when the market is closed for the day. No visit to New Orleans is ever considered to be complete without a trip to "the market," and the residents themselves apparently never tire of inspecting their great show place.

But not to see the sights alone do the fashionables go to the French market. It is a feature of New Orleans' social life, the "best people" in the city still patronize the old market, which is now remote from the better residential districts. When it was built, in 1813, it was but a few moments' walk from the most fashionable homes in town, but with the city's growth all that has changed. The market is now in the French quarter, well down toward the river and the French quarter, once the center of the crescent city's social life, has become hopelessly commonplace.

The "American invasion" first affected the outskirts of the city, and in the course of time the better creole families followed the Americans, leaving the neighborhood in which the market is situated to newcomers from Europe. But when they went they carried their allegiance to the old market with them, and gradually the "Americans" themselves learned that it was only at the French market, squalid enough though its surroundings were, that the best and daintiest edibles were to be procured.

Meantime as the city increased in size, the street car systems grew apace, but there were many of them and the old market found itself handicapped through lack of transfer facil-

ities in competing for the up-town trade. A year or two ago, however, all lines were merged into one and transfers were issued from all parts of the city to that section of the French quarter containing the market. As an immediate result, business at the old stand at once began to pick up. Its location on the levee makes the transportation of its products easy. All sorts of craft loaded with the vegetables, fruits, fish, meats and game of a wide area land almost at its doors. The market as a whole is divided

well as various herbs used in concocting "gumbo" soup, which is a famous creole dish. Oblivious of the pushing crowd they sit silent and dejected, forming a strange contrast to the bustle about them. On nearly any pleasant day one may see little papooses strapped to boards and propped against a near-by stall, just as Indian babies were "tended" hundreds of years ago.

The average visitor to this quaint old market place seldom finds it in his power to repress a smile when he sees a fashionably gowned young lady, bent on making a good purchase, step up to a chicken tethered coop and judiciously feel its breast for evidence of plumpness. The fowl may squawk and flap its wings as much as it pleases, the young woman generally makes a thorough inspection of the chicken's avoirdupois. If it is "up to weight" the usual haggling takes place and, after the money is paid, the chicken is thrust head downward into a capacious basket and la demoiselle passes on to other stalls.

Rich and poor alike patronize this old market, the one for the delicacies it offers, the others for low prices charged for necessities. For surprisingly little money the toiler on the levee may buy a Sunday dinner that, for variety at least, is truly princely. Many of the rich do not visit the market in person, preferring to send a servant, usually an old colored mammy, and one of the most amusing sights the place affords is to see one of these old women of a bygone regime dicker and haggling with the shrewd vendors of to-day. It can safely be said to "mammy's" credit that she rarely gets the worst of the bargain.

The French quarter has been very little invaded by the spirit of modern progress. Around about the market-place one sees things to-day practically the same as were 150 years ago—the same conglomeration of languages, the same old buildings, the same quaint customs. Uptown a great city is swiftly leaping into world prominence by virtue of its marvelous expansion of commerce and its growth in manufactures.

But of all this the old French mar-



Street and French Market.

ket knows nothing, and evidently cares less. Its ways are the ways of a century gone. Its army of small "marchands" still cry "Bon marche, madam, bon marche!" Beneath its wide-spreading roof the babel of strange tongues still goes on, and above the din of human voices and the shuffle of human feet there still rises the shrill protests of countless tethered fowl, just as in the days so long since gone. A visit to the French market is really not unlike taking a stroll into the eighteenth century.

## Figuring the Chances.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I have made an investment."

"Have you?"

"Yes. I think it is a very good one, too. I've bought a ticket for a piano that is going to be raffled off."

"How many chances are there?"

"A thousand. That's what decided me. When there are so many chances as that, one ought to stand a real good show, oughtn't one, Charley, dear?"

## Useful, But Not Ornamental.



It was rather hard on Milly Trembles, when, having to dress in a hurry one evening to entertain unexpected visitors, she forgot all about the porous plaster which she had put on the previous night.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## More or Less Personal.

"For my part," observed young Sorreltop, "I sympathize with the Japanese."

"The reason for that," spoke up Miss Snapppeigh, "may be that you envy the Russians."

"Envy the Russians? Why should I envy them?"

"Because they can raise such great, splendid, magnificent beards."

## Who He Was.

Mr. Lightweight (airily, to conductor)—I wonder what that shabby old codger finds so attractive in this direction. He's been eyeing

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
**J. T. PATMAN,**  
**L. C. BEVERLY.**

For County Treasurer  
**CROCKETT W. TAYLOR.**  
**JOHN M. CLOWER.**  
**A. J. BARNETT.**  
**R. W. TALLEY.**

For Tax Assessor.  
**FRED A. DUBBS**  
**G. W. BAKER.**

Editor Cooke of the Clarendon Banner-Stockman, has purchased the News of that city and consolidated the two plants. He has also taken in John H. Kelley as a partner. This combination will make the Banner-Stockman the best equipped office in this part of the state, and we expect to see the paper improve accordingly.—Childress Index.

Editor Beville, vice-president of the Northwest Texas Press Association, has sold his Clarendon News and has gone into the banking business in his town. We know of no man who more richly deserves success, and while we very much regret to lose Bro. Beville from the profession, we are pleased to note his prosperity.—Bridgeport Index.

Editor John E. Cooke and associate, John H. Kelley, of the Banner-Stockman, have purchased the Clarendon News and will merge it into their paper, which will be enlarged. A new power press will be put in, also. Clarendon has a reason to be very proud of her excellent papers. The enlarged Banner-Stockman and the Chronicle will make a "whole team" for their city.—Bridgeport Index.

A. M. Beville, late of Clarendon News has bought the stock of J. G. Tackitt in the Citizens Bank at Clarendon and becomes vice president of that institution. Mr. Tackitt withdraws as president and is succeeded by W. H. Cooke, who will in future be president and cashier combined. But who ever before heard of a newspaper man making enough money to go into the banking business.—Memphis Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stewart wish to extend their thanks through these columns to their many friends who so kindly assisted them during Mr. Stewart's recent illness. Though comparative strangers in the city Mr. Stewart says he never found truer friends and the appreciation of himself and wife know no bounds.

### Cures Sciatika.

Rev. W. L. Riley, L. L. D., Cuba, New York, writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pains from sciatic rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment; the first application giving my first relief and the second entire relief. I can give it unqualified recommendation." 25c, 50c, \$1. Sold by H. D. Ramsey.

Some badly needed work is now being done at the Citizens Cemetery. The weeds and sedge grass are being cut and the Bermuda grass is thereby given a chance to spread.

### House for Rent.

Apply to Dr. J. D. Stocking.  
 Prof. W. R. Silvey has made his wife happy with a brand new, up-to-now surrey.

Mrs. G. S. Patterson has returned from a visit to the World's Fair.

Mrs. W. C. Culwell is visiting her parents at Springtown, Texas.

Conductor N. S. Ray, of the Santa Fe, is home for 30 days.

N. T. Nelson was in from Brice Saturday.

J. C. Knorpp, of Kansas City, is here this week.

### Put an End to it All.

A grievous wall oftentimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, backache, liver complaint and constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by H. D. Ramsey.

### From Alanreed.

Since I left Alanreed, July 1st and returned July 26, Mr. A. M. Beville has sold the Clarendon News and I am in the hands of the Banner-Stockman, as a part of the intangible assets of the News. Your Uncle John has been very busy since he got back. He traveled over 1500 miles in 26 counties in Texas and likes Gray county the best.

We have made two trips to Lela, Texas, to see Mrs. R. J. Hill, a former resident of Alanreed, who is quite sick with slow fever, and to meet Dr. Holmes, of Shamrock, in the case. Mrs. Hill has been quite sick for 30 days, yet we hope she will recover and be spared many years to her family. Lela, or Story, Texas, is 25 miles east from Alanreed on the Choctaw.

Mrs. Tom Pollard is quite sick from bilious colic and two or three cases among children of slight fever and bowel trouble is the measure of our sickness.

Weather has been dry for some days and crops have suffered some but in the last three days we have had light showers and the promise of good, sufficient rains, which would give us fairly abundant crops of all kinds in Gray county.

I am glad to note that my old time friend Beville, has gone into the banking business. It is not often that newspaper men are lucky enough, or make money enough to become bankers.

So far I have missed all the picnics in Gray and Donley counties and so I leave that for other reporters to report to you.

Mr. Byrd S. Lollar and wife, Dora Lollar and Mr. Jim Mills, all of Weaver, Texas, came home with us to look at Gray, Donley and other counties. We hope that they will make their homes with us and induce others to come.

We have an organ in our school house to be used in Sunday school and church purposes.

The strike in Chicago and other places is interfering with the sale and shipment of beef cattle from here. We hope to see an amicable adjustment of all differences that prosperity may come to all of our people everywhere.

### UNCLE JOHN.

**End of Bitter Fight.**  
 "Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes, of Du Pont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by H. D. Ramsey. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### Children's Day Service Rowe, Texas, Open 8:15 P. M. Aug. 7.

Song—All Hail the Power of Jesus Name. By Congregation.

Proclamation—By School.

Invocation—J. T. McHan.

Greeting—Little Zou Blair.

Response to Greeting—By Junior and Primary Classes.

Song—Bring Them In—Junior and Primaries.

Lord's Prayer.

Music by String Band.

23 Psalm—By Five Little Girls.

Male Quartette—Messrs Killian and McDoogie.

Recitation—The Freckled Face Girl and the Missionary—Miss Ethel White.

The Blessed Ones—Nine Little Girls.

Mixed Quartette—Messrs and Misses Killian.

Recitation, Bible Books—Arthur Beedy.

Music by String Band.

Recitation, Flowers from the Heart Garden—Miss Viola Eldredge.

Song, Marching on to Victory—Senior Class.

Recitation, Wanted a Minister's Wife—Miss Kate Jones.

Music by String Band.

Song, A Beam of Sunshine—Primary Class.

Recitation, I Just Keep a Living Along—Willy McHan.

Female Quartette—Misses Adamson, White, Kinslow and Gull.

Recitation, Jesus Lover of My Soul—Miss Mabel Killian.

Duet and Quartette, Messrs Myers and Blair, Misses White and Kinslow.

Song—Good Night.

### Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventative of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by H. D. Ramsey.

### For Sale.

Blacksmith forge and outfit, hand power drill and outfit, and first-class plumbing outfit, all for \$100. This material and machinery is all brand new stuff and has only been used a short while in my experiments with patent cutoffs and tanks. It is a big bargain.

39-41 P. J. LEITHAUSER.

# The Globe Confectionery.

**WE ARE** still in the ring with the best stock of Confectioneries in Clarendon. We are in the confectionery business strictly. No side business to hinder us from devoting our entire time to making the best Cold Drinks, Ice Cream, etc., to be had. Our parlor is larger, cooler and nicer than you will find elsewhere. Our line of Tobaccos and Cigars is the finest to be had. Every cigar in our case is a good smoker and we buy nothing cheaper than straight \$35 goods. When you want the best in any branch of the confectionery business your self interest will lead you to us. We have the agency for the Wichita Steam Laundry, work guaranteed, bundles called for, delivered,

Remember  
The Place.

# The Globe

Dubbs Bros.  
Proprietors

### Household Goods For Sale.

I am going to leave town for a trip of several months for my wife's health and will sell my household goods cheap for cash.

1 Refrigerator—(35lb.)  
 1 Fine Folding bed with large beveled mirror.

Dresser and wash stand to match.  
 1 full bedroom set in good repair.

1 Heating stove.  
 1 Bachelor stove.

1 Kitchen cabinet.  
 1 Dining table.

1 Center table.  
 2 Rockers.

Dining chairs and other smaller articles. Must be sold before Aug. 15. Call at residence.

Geo. W. Washington.

Our red tag sale has saved our customers many dollars. Everything goes in this big sale. Better hurry, it closes Saturday.

J. H. Hall attended the Canyon City reunion and reports that the encampment was voted to be held there for another three years.

Saturday night our red tag sale closes. Better hurry!

David Townsend has accepted a position with a McKinney newspaper and left this week for that city.

Come to the red tag sale. Saturday is the last day.

Rev. A. H. Thornton is home from Newlin where they closed a union meeting Sunday.

Our ice cream parlor and soda fountain are open for the season. Best cream and cold drinks and courteous treatment to all. We will greatly appreciate your trade. J. M. Clower & Son.

Come to the red tag sale. Saturday is the last day.

Rev. Sebe Thomas, president of Goodnight College, was here Saturday.

Mulkey, the photographer.

Mrs. J. W. Kennedy is visiting at Midlothian this week.

### Dr. Albert J. Caldwell,

Practice limited to diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office in Central Block,  
 Suite No. 9.

AMARILLO, TEXAS.

### S. J. WHITE,

Physician and Surgeon

Graduate of Tulane University, Post

Graduate of New Orleans Polyclinic.

Office on West First street. Residence

near Henry Taylor's.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

### W. L. GRAY,

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate St. Louis College of Physi-

cians and Surgeons; 17 years experience.

Residence, 212 West First street. Phone 32-2 rings

Office, Dr. Morris' former office.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

### J. D. STOCKING, M. D.

Special attention given to

Obstetrics and Diseases

of Women and Children.

Office at Drug Store, phone 75. Res-

idence phone 42, two rings.

### T. W. CARROLL,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of the Medical Department

of the State University.

Office in Nelson building. Residence

phone No. 38-2 rings. Local surgeon for

F. W. & D. C. Ry. Office phone 45

### W. H. COOKE,...

Dentist.

Office upstairs at Ramsey's drug

store. Operating room No. 9. Work

guaranteed.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

### DR. S. L. BARRON,

Dentist.

Phone 29. Office upstairs over Mead-

or Grocer Co.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

### T. H. WESTBROOK,

Physician and Surgeon

All calls promptly attended to in town

or country. Office at Ramsey's Drug

Store, up stairs.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

## Oldest Dry Goods House in Donley Co.

**LEADING DRY GOODS**  
**HOUSE IN CLARENDON.**

When you want the best in Dry Goods and Men's Furnishings, come to us. We have been here so long we know just how and what to buy to please the people of this section. We call especial attention to our line of

*Hamilton-Brown Shoes for Men and Boys,*  
*Queen Quality Shoes for Ladies.*

*Ben W. Chamberlain.*

## Just What the Dr. Orders

Each prescription is filled just as your physician orders it. Our stock of drugs and chemicals is complete and you can be sure your prescriptions are filled correctly by an experienced pharmacist when the Ramsey label is on the package. Our prescription business is our pride. Also carry a full line of Druggist's Sundries, Stationery, Toilet Articles, etc., and the best line of Perfumes on the market.

*H. D. RAMSEY, The*  
*Druggist.*

## LEE & KELLEY, FEED DEALERS

and DRAYMEN.  
 All varieties of Feed Stuffs, Corn, Hay, Oats, Bran, Chops, etc. Careful handling of freight and prompt service. BEST COAL. Opposite depot. Phone 21.

Office of

# W. P. Powell & Sons,

Dealers in

**Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,**  
**Hats, Clothing, Groceries.**

CLARENDON, TEXAS, August 1, 1904

To the people of Clarendon and surrounding Country:

Replying to your several inquiries, beg to say, we have bought the stock and good will of T. J. Noland & Co. and will continue the business at the old stand. We are buying and receiving new goods almost every day. It will be our aim to handle the very best goods at the lowest prices. We will sell for cash, and pay spot cash for all goods we buy, enabling us to buy at the lowest prices giving you the benefit of same. We will handle everything in the produce line that we can possibly dispose of, thereby giving you a market for what you produce. When in need of anything in our line call and let us figure with you; no bill too small or large.

*W. P. Powell & Sons.*

Phone 39.

## Read This.

If you want to buy groceries go to a grocery store. For dry goods go to a dry goods store. For hardware go to a hardware store. For farm implements go to an implement store. But if you want good, all-wool-and-a-yard-wide, guaranteed **BLACKSMITH WORK** go to

## J. F. Long,

Shop between Wagon Yard and Lumber Yard.

## Trees Trees Trees

Every kind and variety of fruit and shade trees, shrubbery, berries, vines, roses, etc.

Years of demonstration upon the western plains and semi arid lands enables us to offer trees proven adapted to this climate.

### Black Ben Davis and Champion

Apples will prove profitable here. They are a sure crop and can be had only from our nursery. All trees true to name and sold only under guarantee.

### Stark Nursery Comp'y Louisiana, Mo.

J. D. BLACKWELL, Agt.,  
Clarendon, Texas.

## Everything

In fresh vegetables, fruits, etc., **Every day** for **everybody**. Will pay cash for chickens, eggs, and home raised vegetables. Phone 93.

**W. P. WAGGENER.**

Next to Citizens Bank.

## Geo. W. Washington, DRAYMAN and COAL DEALER

I now handle best Colorado Coal and have two wagons running every day to deliver it promptly. Also solicit your drayage business. By running two teams I am able to give you better and quicker service.

CLARENDON, TEXAS.

## P. A. Buntin,

**Undertaker and  
Embalmer,**

Complete line of Burial Caskets & Robes. All orders will receive prompt attention. Mail and telegraph orders solicited and filled promptly at satisfactory prices.

**Embalming by Latest  
Improved Methods.**

### G. W. Baker.

G. W. Baker places his name in our announcement column this week as a candidate for tax assessor of Donley county. Mr. Baker is one of the best known men in the county. He held this office for two terms just prior to the term now closing, and points all inquirers to his record then made. Mr. Baker says that if he is elected he will pay special attention to equalizing valuations. He believes he knows just what all taxable properties are worth and understands the method of valuing them so as to make taxes equal to all. He asks that you thoroughly investigate his claims before casting your vote, and he solicits your support, promising fairness and impartiality towards all in the event of his election.

We call attention to the ad of the Clarendon gin in another column. Manager Stewart informs us that they will have an experienced ginner to take charge of this department, and that they will be able to take care of all the cotton which may be raised anywhere in the Clarendon territory and as far out of it as the people care to come. They are so situated as to be able to run night and day, and their machinery is of the very best, all of which will serve as an inducement for the farmers to bring their cotton to Clarendon. We also understand that there will be plenty of competition in the local cotton market this year, and the farmers can be assured of a good price for their staple. Bring your cotton to Clarendon.

## Geo. W. Washington, Drayman.

W. J. Wyatt is now in charge of my dray and will run the business during my absence. He will give the public prompt service, and I will appreciate a continuance of your patronage.

Very truly,

GEORGE W. WASHINGTON.

The Catholic Sisters are expected this week from San Antonio to begin preparation for the fall term of St. Mary's Academy. An advertisement of this school will appear in these columns next week.

Ivy Lipsey, of Childreas, was here the past week. He has lately come into possession of quite a nice little fortune from his father's estate.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Cooke returned Tuesday from Vernon. Dr. Cooke will be in his office over Ramsey's the balance of the month.

J. O. King reports a good rain and his cotton looking fine. His cotton now shows big bolls and and promises a fine yield.

Clower & Son for best ice cream and cold drinks.

# 2236

That's the number that draws the \$65 Range. If you have ticket No. 2236 bring it in and get your prize.

## Witt-Richardson-Hardware & Imp. Co.

### BEST FOR THE TOWN.

**F. D. Martin Pleased With the Newspaper Change in Clarendon.**

Pontotoc, Miss., Aug. 1.

Mr. Jno. E. Cooke,

Clarendon, Texas.

Friend Cooke: I am having a pleasant little visit at the home of my childhood, but will be glad when I can turn my face homeward which will be in a few days. I have not seen anything yet that looks as good to me as the Pan-handle in general, and Clarendon in particular. I have not spent a comfortable night since I left home.

I learned with pleasure of the merging of the News and Banner-Stockman, and think it the best that could have happened for all parties concerned, and for the town and county too. My very best wishes are with the enterprise, and it shall have my hearty support.

Very truly,

F. D. MARTIN.

Our stationery, school supply and confectionery stock is complete. J. M. Clower & Sons.

### For Sale.

Household furniture, including square piano, stoves, etc.

Misses Stout.

Miss Emma Buntin, en route to St. Louis with a party of Childress friends, writes from Vanita, I. T., that their train was wrecked there, 6 coaches being ditched. The coach she was in turned over on its side but none of her party were hurt, although about a dozen people were injured in the coach ahead. Miss Emma writes that she was very badly scared but thankful for having come out of the wreck in safety.

B. T. Stubbs and W. M. Greenwood, of Alanreed, came in Monday night. They say they met the rain at the Page ranch.

### To Our Friends and Customers.

We will go in a few days to St. Louis to buy fall and winter millinery. We expect to display the completest and handsomest line ever before shown in Clarendon. If there are any special favors we can accord any of our friends and customers while in the market we shall be pleased to serve them if they will advise with us before leaving.

Yours truly,

MRS. A. M. BEVILLE & Co.

## J. H. PIRTLE DRAYMAN

Respectfully solicits a share of your business. Special attention paid to the careful handling of household goods.

**PROMPT SERVICE AND  
REASONABLE PRICES.**

Rev. W. L. Skinner will begin his fifth year's work as pastor of the First Baptist church next Sunday, and will fill the pulpit at both regular hours. During the past four years Bro. Skinner has been a faithful pastor and has endeared himself to the hearts of not only his congregation but to the entire citizenship of the town. The membership of the church is now 200 and has been increased more than one-third during Bro. Skinner's pastorate. A comfortable parsonage has been provided and nearly \$2000 worth of improvements have been made to the church building. The above tells in a few words some of the work accomplished during his four years pastorate.

Read Rathjen's \$1000 Shoe ad in another column. Some body will win the finest pair of slippers ever made.

Miss Nora Henderson left last night for a visit to Arkansas.

**Do You Take Quinine?**




It's 10 to 1 you do if you are a victim of malaria.

**Don't Do It. It's Dangerous.**

We'll admit it will cure malaria, but it leaves almost deadly after effects.

## HERBINE

is purely vegetable and absolutely guaranteed to cure malaria, sick headache, biliousness, and all stomach, kidney and liver complaints.

**TRY IT TO-DAY.**

**50 Cents a Bottle. All Druggists.**

# CATARRH



## ELY'S CREAM BALM

This Remedy is a Specific, Sure to Give Satisfaction. GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE.

It cleanses, soothes, heals, and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Easy to use. Contains no injurious drugs. Applied into the nostrils and absorbed. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Donley County Medical Association held a regular meeting at the home of Dr. Westbrook Tuesday night. Several interesting papers were read, discussions had and the hostess served refreshments. These monthly meetings of the M. D.'s are proving both pleasant and profitable.

Hon W. B. Ware attended the state democratic convention at Houston as a delegate from Donley county. The Dallas News reports that Ware made one of his "characteristically entertaining and earth provoking speeches."

Cal Barnett, of Bray, was here yesterday with a load of fine potatoes, onions and water melons.

## BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROCHELLE, GA., Jan. 30, 1902. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent better.

S. P. BROOKINGTON

### First Bale Premium.

We, the undersigned, agree to give the following amounts as a premium to the party bringing in the first bale of cotton grown during the year 1904. Said cotton to be grown in Donley or adjoining counties.

The Martin-Bennett Co.	\$5.00
H. W. Taylor	2.00
B. T. Lane	1.00
Caldwell & Son	1.00
Meador Grocer Co	2.00
Witt-Richardson Hdw Co.	1.00
C. E. Blair	2.00
H. D. Ramsey	1.00
Rutherford & Collins	1.00
A. M. Beville	1.00
W. P. Powell & Sons	1.00
Priddy & Reeves	1.00
The Citizens Bank	2.00
J. D. & D. P. Ross	1.00
B. W. Chamberlain	2.00
First National Bank	2.00

The Banner-Stockman—One year's subscription, and choice of Dallas Semi-Weekly News or Texas Farm & Ranch. Value \$2.00

There will be doubtless other donations to be added to the above list which now totals \$28. Several of our business people have not yet been asked to subscribe. The Clarendon gin will gin the first bale brought to them free of charge.

### Chancellorville Clips.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner of Wellington have been visiting Mrs. Gardner's sister Mrs. Philip Smith.

Miss Turner of Canadian was the guest of Mrs. J. R. Mace this week.

Miss Pearl Kimbell, one of the normal students is the guest at Exeter for the week.

Mrs. Wills of Ark., sister of Mrs. Philip Smith, who has been visiting here left for Childress to visit relatives; Mrs. Smith accompanied her.

Mrs. Lee Pallow is enjoying a visit from her mother Mrs. Minor of Pitt Point.

We have had a glorious rain and crops are looking good and farmers better.

Pansy.

The second drawing for the \$65 steel range given away by the Witt-Richardson Hdw. & Imp. Co. came off yesterday, and ticket No. 2236 proved the lucky number. It has been 60 days since No. 593 was drawn and as no one has claimed the stove that number was declared forfeited and a second drawing had. Who has 2236?

The subject next Sunday morning at the Methodist church will be "The Inspiration Coming from Woman's Work." All the women and men of the Methodist church, and all others who can come to this service are cordially invited.

S. E. BURKHEAD.

R. A. Long, George Dugan and J. A. Tucker, of Caddo Mills, Texas, visited the family of their brother-in-law, Dr. Gray, the past week.

## Waggener Has Moved

His Vegetable and Fruit business has grown until he was forced to move into new quarters to have room. He keeps Everything Every day, enough for Everybody

First Door North of Citizen's Bank.  
Phone No. 56.

## Less Than One Fare Rate.

To San Francisco, Cal., and Return.

will be effective daily Aug. 17, to Sept. 10, inclusive, from all stations on all lines in Texas and the Southwest, via

### "The Denver Road"

*in either one or both directions according to wish of passengers*

This arrangement makes the very liberal stop-over privileges DOUBLY VALUABLE and will greatly enhance the pleasure of those desiring an extended vacation or who are capable of appreciating such scenes of rugged scenic grandeur as is afforded only via the routes through

### PANORAMIC NEW MEXICO, COOL COLORADO and IRRIGATED UTAH.

There is never a more delightful time for visiting Colorado and the Northwest than during September and October. A postal addressed to the undersigned will secure to interested parties several specially valuable pointers, also descriptive literature and detailed particulars regarding rates and arrangements.

A. A. GLISSON,

Gen'l Pass. Agt.,

Ft. Worth, Tex.

## CALIFORNIA, OREGON

AND all that lies between, included in our cheap round trip excursion August 15 to September 10, inclusive. Diverse routes. Liberal stopovers. Finest service.

BOSTON and return, Aug. 11, 12 and 13. Very low rate. Also CHICAGO return, daily. Only Line with through sleepers. World's Fair round trip tickets daily, various limits. Trains stop at main entrance to fair.

Circle tour to Colorado via St. Louis daily. Also to Colorado direct, exceedingly cheap.

Tourist rates to resorts throughout the land.

Full information for the asking.

PHIL A. AUER,

G. P. A., C. R. I. & G. Ry.

Fort Worth, Texas.



Mrs. T. B. Loveless, of Roswell, N. M., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Sims.

Rev. Bennett Hatcher, of Amarillo, was here Monday.

Dr. J. D. Stocking is attending the St. Louis World's Fair this week.

Clower's is headquarters for best cigars.