

The Banner-Stockman.

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NO. 24

SOME TEXAS CATTLE SALES

Steer Yearlings Bring \$16 and Two-Year-Olds \$21—Considerable Number Changing Hands.

From our exchanges we gather this week the following cattle sales in various sections:

Connell, Scharbauer & Clark have sold to F. G. Oxsheer 1,800 steer yearlings, 10 per cent cut price, at \$16 per head.

A. J. and F. M. Long have sold to F. G. Oxsheer 800 steer yearlings, 10 per cent cut price, at \$16 per head.

F. G. Oxsheer has sold 200 of his \$30 grade Herefords and 100 Durham bull yearlings to Reynolds Bros., the former to be shipped to the Davis mountains of West Texas and the latter to J. C. Hayes, Chihuahua, Mex.

F. G. Oxsheer has sold to R. M. Clayton of Lubbock, Texas, 2,800 2-year-old steers at \$21 per head, with no per centage reduction, to be delivered to the Oxsheer ranch in Hockley county.

R. M. Matthewson, of King county has sold to John Shelton, of Wheeler county his 1 and 2-year-old steers at \$16.50 and \$21.50 respectively, to be delivered at Shamrock, Tex.

W. H. Portwood, of Throckmorton county, has sold to Sidney Webb, of Bellevue, 1,200 3 and 4-year-old steers to be delivered at Graham in April and to be shipped to Oklahoma pastures; terms private.

Kerlow & Asher have needles and shuttles to fit any sewing machine made.

THAT SPUR RANCH SALE

Defective Title Corrected and the Purchase Price of \$2,500,000 Paid Over in Cash.

Several months ago the sale was reported of the Spur ranch owned by the Espuella Land and Cattle company, to Swenson Bros., for a consideration of \$2,500,000. The sale was not consummated then on account of inability of the vendors to make a clear title to the land. The defect has been removed, and good title made, and the sale is now announced as being finally settled.

This sale transfers title to 433,000 acres of land in the counties of Dickens, Kent, Garza and Crosby, taking in all the lands of the Spur ranch. The price, \$2,500,000, is at the rate of \$5.77 per acre. It is said the sale was for cash.

Swenson Bros. will cut up this land in small tracts and offer it for sale to farmers, aiding in the settlement of that part of the state. Some of the best land in West Texas is contained in the boundaries of this tract.

Wanted.

Sod land broke on shares. Two miles south of town. See Fred Chamberlain, at Donley County State Bank.

Notice.

—Long sleeve aprons, 75c; plain cook aprons, 25c; little boy's blous 50c; bonnets 50c. We furnish all material they are made of; they are delivered just ready for use. Can you afford to miss it? Ladies Aid Society of Christian Church. tf

MORE NEWS FROM MEXICO

Another Interesting Letter From J. J. Woodward and Other Seekers for the Fritter Tree.

Tampico, Mex., Mch. 23. MR. JOHN E. COOKE, Clarendon, Texas.

DEAR FRIEND:—We have been here three days and have been out to the jetties, and went yesterday to look at an orange grove planted four years ago. It is certainly fine and better fruit I never saw. They have never developed this country. The natives have small orchards and gardens upon which they raise everything without cultivation. Wherever they cultivate crops are good. We saw pumpkins, corn ripe and corn in roasting ear, side by side. The natives bring every vegetable grown anywhere to the market in boats every morning. Oysters and fish are plentiful. They have tarpon skins stuffed for the purpose of showing us people, ranging in size from 10 to 150 pounds. On Sunday night the Mexicans celebrated, and the public plaza was a sight. They have growing in it oranges, lemons, and every kind of flowers. A Mexican boy is never allowed to talk with his sweetheart, but must court her by passing to and fro by her windows and at public entertainments where they promenade in a circle, the men one way and the ladies another. Here they are allowed to make goo-goo eyes at each other. We joined the procession, and to my surprise every man in our party was making goo-goo eyes at the pretty girls. John Pope started this first, and it just took Bill Atteberry one minute to catch on. Tom Woodward and Doc Howard soon followed suit. I took a seat and just watched them. Wish I had brought a kodak along. I am sure their wives would be very mad. They claim they like the climate, but I see now that I will have a hard time getting them away from Tampico. There will be another "merry-go-round" tomorrow night, and they would not leave today.

We start up the river on a steamer Wednesday; will be gone about four days. This is a rich country but if it is ever developed the white men will have to do it; these people are a thousand years behind time. The country is a perfect jungle; lots of deer, wild turkey, parrots, monkeys, some tigers, many Mexican lions—and ticks galore.

Goodbye, J. J. WOODWARD.

Carelessness? Yes.

A burning trash pile caused an alarm of fire to be turned in Tuesday afternoon. The hose cart was promptly on the scene when it developed that somebody's carelessness had jeopardized the usefulness of every foot of hose on the reel. It seems that whoever replaced the hose last Friday after it had been used had bungled the job fearfully. In fact, the hose looked like it might have been wadded up and thrown at the reel and allowed to stick as best it might. It took members of the fire department about half an hour to straighten it out for use, and had there been a fire the consequences might have been serious. Truly, Clarendon needs a fire hall and a reorganization of the department.

If Your Eyes Trouble You

Call on C. N. Bushnell, the graduate optician, at Dr. Stocking's store, Clarendon, Texas. Eyes tested free. Glasses scientifically fitted when needed. Satisfaction guaranteed. tf

—The Bon Ton—a nice, clean, orderly place—solicits the patronage of everyone. —tf

ANOTHER HOG CONVERT

Former Clarendon Man to Operate Big Hog Ranch on the North Plains.

One of the big believers in the Panhandle and hogs is our townsman, W. J. Blair, who, with his brother Charles, will operate a big hog ranch west of town. Forty-two brood sows have already been purchased and men are now busy putting up a hog-tight fence around Mr. Blair's farm.

Mr. Blair does not expect to feed his hogs, but will plant feed crops and let the hogs do their own gathering of the crops. Crops will be planted so that they will follow each other and give the hogs growing green crops during the winter, spring and summer months. In the fall the hogs will be turned in on peanuts, maize, etc., where they will be finished for the market. Of course the different fields will be fenced, so as to confine the hogs to the particular field on which the Blairs wish them to feed.

Experiments will be made with various crops—tubers of every kind and blue grass and red clover. Twenty acres will be planted to alfalfa, the finest hog feed in the world, but this is no experiment as alfalfa has been tried successfully by many of our farmers.

The ranch will be stocked up to five hundred hogs, and The Texan believes will prove the best investment Mr. Blair ever made, next to his Dalhart property, and is a step in the right direction.—Dalhart Texan.

Geo F. Morgan.

Geo. F. Morgan authorizes us to announce him this week as a candidate for re-election to the office of county judge of Donley county. Mr. Morgan's past experience in the office makes him especially fitted to continue in the service of the public in the same capacity. Donley county has never had a more efficient, hardworking officer in any of the posts of duty than she has had in George Morgan. He is always at his place, has a deep knowledge of the affairs of the county, is entergetic in affairs pertaining to the public school system (being ex-officio county superintendent) and in every way has given the people satisfaction in his conduct of their business as county judge. As a member of the commissioners court the duties pertaining to his position are very complicated and most important, and it is acknowledged that in this capacity Judge Morgan has no superior. If elected he will in the future as he has in the past so conduct the business of the office as to serve the best interests of the greatest number of the people along the fundamental democratic principal of "the greatest good to the greatest number." Donley county voters could not do better than to re-elect Geo. Morgan, and no man could be more appreciative of your favors than himself.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject—"The Men Whom God Accepts," Psalm 24.
Leader—Miss O'Neill.
Paper—"The Place of the Lord's Dwelling, I Cor. 13:16; 6:16—Miss Annie Bourland.
The Man God Accepts as a Friend, James 2:17-24—Dora Bruce Song.
Paper—"The Man God Accepts as King, I. Sam. 13:14; Acts 13:16-25—Mr. Shannon.
Peter's Sermon and Its Results, Acts 10:34-48—Ernest Wilson.
Peter Called by Cornelius, Acts 10:1-33—Sadie Woodward.
Closing exercises.
—Cabbage and collard plants now ready. T. Jones & Co. 24-21

WILLIE'S SKATES

Byron Williams.



mi Father sez 2 never Swear— he flicked me with his cane— and onct Ma washed my mouth with SOAP:

I took His naim in vain! ma sez a Bare will eet me up and gnaw my bones and feet if I don't stop a-saying things I her upon thee Street!

I'm sure 2 hav sum new skates though. I ast my Pa. He sed: "O yours are good enuf, I guess; now hustel off 2 Bed!" I didn't though; I hanged around and watched Pa dressing up. It's phunny how he makes thee Soap gist Lather in thee Cup!

I hanged around! he torzd his sock - and couldn't find his Kuff! and sed 2 Ma, "plague take this shirt, the Kollar's oful ruff!" Ma-went away 2 dress herself. mi pa was fuming mad! he dropped thee Stud right down his back and SWORED gist oful bad!

I cried a little and Pa yelled, "Why are you Sniffing there?" "I'm so—so—scared," sed I 2 Pa "That—ma—has—herd—yew—SWEAR!" he seamed 2 sorter stop and Think and then He puffed and sed: "Here is a Dollar for your skates, now hurry off 2 Bed!"

THE BAILEY CONVENTION

Biggest Democratic Demonstration in the History of the State at Ft. Worth East Saturday.

The convention of democrats at Ft. Worth Saturday to nominate delegates on the Bailey side to the Denver National Convention, was, according to press reports, the biggest thing that has ever happened in Texas politics. The city was jammed and packed to its utmost capacity, and the number of visitors is estimated to have been not less than 15,000. The attendance of Bailey delegates is given out by the Ft. Worth papers at 10,000, and even the Dallas News was forced to place the number as high as 6,000. The convention rollcall showed 8,256 delegates present at that hour, and it is said that there were many who were absent just at that time on account of getting in town too late and for other reasons, the number of these being placed at 2,000.

Senator Bailey was there and made two masterly addresses. The convention was also addressed by other prominent men, including Dick Wynne, candidate for attorney general.

The ticket nominated is as follows:

For delegates at large;—U. S. Senator Joseph W. Bailey, of Cooke county; Judge M. M. Brooks of Dallas county; James L. Storey of Caldwell county; Col. A. J. Baker of Tom Green county.

For alternates:—State Senator B. F. Looney of Hunt county; John R. Kubena, state representative, Fayette county; J. R. (Dick) Bowman, state representative, Potter county; Chas. L. Brachfield, state senator, Rusk county.

For presidential electors:—H. A. O'Neal, state representative, Cass county; Hampson Gary, of Smith county.

HOGS AT SIX CENTS AGAIN

Porkers Getting High Once More at the Ft. Worth Market—Supply Getting Low.

Hogs reached six cents on the local market today, for the first time since October 23, 1907, more than four months ago. A load of 277 pounds average brought that price on the market today, making an average price per head of \$16.62.

It is the belief of the best informed authorities that the hog supply of the North and West has been pretty well cleaned up, and that view is given standing by the fact that the present good prices are not bringing out half as many as overwhelmed the Northern market two months ago, when they were selling at \$4.25 to \$4.30. With the surplus exhausted, it is not likely that prices will go down, and some are predicting 7-cent hogs before the advance is checked.

There is good money in 6-cent hogs. The Texas farmers who sacrificed their breeding stock when prices go down close to 4 cents, are now in position to see what they lost by getting scared and letting go of a good thing. It's the man with hold-on that wins.

SIX AND A QUARTER HOGS

So much of this article was written before noon. We make this addition at 2 o'clock to record these sales, that make the six cent hog look cheap.

Three loads of Oklahoma hogs sold at \$6.25, as follows: By D. P. Chitwood, Alexander, Oklahoma, 70 of 300 at \$6.25; B. W. English, Bradley, 78 of 240 at \$6.25; B. P. Marshal, Bradley, Okla., 76 of 221 at \$6.25.—Ft. Worth Live Stock Reporter, March 31.

Have your little boys' blouses made cheap. Ladies Aid of Christian church. tf

A Fable For Critics

Once there was an Ox. He was a fine, hefty Ox. He could pull a big load. He never balked, but always liked to go straight ahead.

But the Ox had enemies.

There was the Flea and his whole big Family. "We don't care whether this Ox travels or not," said the Flea and his Folks. "All we want is some of his blood." Whereupon the Fleas eternally pestered the Ox and gave him That Tired Feeling.

Then there was the Tom Cat and his brothers—the



Doubting Thomases. "We don't know whether this Ox is going the right way or not," said the Thomases. "Anyhow, we'll scratch his back for him." Whereupon the Felines jumped on the back of the Ox and scratched him for fair, which made the Ox exceedingly sorrowful.

Then there was the Fiste Pup and his Fellow Fistes—a whole litter of Fistes. "We don't care how slow the Ox goes," said the Fistes; "the slower the merrier for us. All we want is to lag behind him and bite his Tail." Whereupon the Fistes snapped continually at the Tail of the Ox, which gave the Ox a mighty mournfulness.

Finally the Ox, pestered constantly with the Fleas and the Felines and the Fistes, got to looking sickly. He stopped and lay down on his job, and there was no more going forward for him.

KEY TO THE SITUATION: The town is the Ox. The Fleas and the Felines and the Fistes are those citizens who criticize every progressive movement and do everything they can in their petty ways to make the Ox quit pulling in the right direction.

MORAL: Give the Ox a chance to pull. Everybody holler, "Git up!"

MAIL ORDER MENACE

How the Cash Retail Trade is Being Drawn Cityward.

THE LURE OF THE CATALOGUE

Amazing Growth of Big City Concerns That Drain the Country of Money Which Should Be Spent at Home. How the Evil May Be Combated.

In Maxwell's Tallman are the following remarks on the mail order business by Richard Hamilton Byrd:

It is a recognized fact that the retail business of the country villages and the large towns, for that matter, is being destroyed. Year by year the once prosperous merchants are being forced to the wall—driven out by the mail order business. And this is taking place in face of the fact that the population and purchasing power of the country districts are ever on the increase.

What is the matter? The mail order houses are drawing the cash retail trade from its natural channels to the cities.

The growth of this octopus has been phenomenal. From a jellylike idea—without form—an experiment fifteen years ago, it has grown to proportions that threaten the extermination of the retail country merchant.

An idea of the way the money of the people is being drawn into this mail order trade can be had from the reports of some of these houses:

A certain mail order house of Chicago which began with a few thousand dollars fifteen years ago now carries a capital stock of \$5,000,000 and has arranged to increase that stock to \$40,000,000. It does a business of \$5,000,000 a month and earns a net profit of \$3,000,000 a year.

Like the patent medicine business, the mail order business depends on the gullibility of the general public. Thousands of people every week send in their hard earned cash to some mail order house in payment for goods that could have been bought cheaper at their home store.

Why do they do it? It is owing partially to the desire of the average person to be humbugged and partially to the effect of persistent advertising. The mail order house sends out its attractive literature to every family in the country. In this literature, composed of well illustrated catalogues and cheap magazines known as mail order papers, the goods are set out in the most attractive manner. It is tempting, bait, and the fish bite.

All of these millions come out of the legitimate trade of the country merchant, the man who has invested his capital, built himself a home and been active in building up the town, with the expectation that he would be allowed to do a legitimate business in a legitimate way. He is entitled to the trade of his town and the country adjacent. He pays his taxes and contributes to the support of the community. That community owes him a reciprocal duty—the duty to give him the preference of trade, everything else being equal. This is the theory of all organized civilized communities.

Beginning with the family and going on up through every organization to that of the state. Home protection from foreign robbers is the first duty of every good citizen. If the village and town life that has grown up under natural laws of trade is to be maintained the retail business must be preserved against the unfair inroads of the mail order business. And this can be done only by organization and education. Let the people know the facts about the mail order business, and the offerings on the altar of credulity will grow beautifully less.

An Example Worth Following.
The Country Club of Waycross, Ga., for the purpose of securing an organized movement for improvements, says the Good Roads Magazine. Each member of the club pledged himself to plant 210 trees of some sort so that they will take root this winter and have them ready for transplanting along the public road closest to his home next fall. Among the members is Judge Warren Lott, chairman of the board of county commissioners, and he has promised that the county will have the trees planted next fall by the gang and replant those that die each year. It is figured that 210 trees will plant a mile on both sides of the road. John W. Greer of Waycross has been pushing the movement.

Notable Example.
Brookline, Mass., a "village" of 20,000 inhabitants, noted for its magnificent homes and still more for the extent and value of its public improvements, is a notable example of what may be accomplished in civic improvement. The same people are at the heart of public affairs until death renders a change necessary. It is one instance where direct legislation and the referendum have worked to perfection. It has been a common occurrence for public officials to hold office continuously for from thirty to fifty years, one man having been city clerk for just half a century.

Why Si Sighed.
"I wonder why Debow & Brown Don't point their store?" Si Jenkins sighed.
"They do it sure if in the town they took the proper sort of pride."
Then Silas straightway went and mailed an order to a city store.
And that's why D. & B. have failed.
To please him on the painting score.
—T. Sapp, Jr.

REDUCING THE CIRCULATION.

Lesson For Local Application in Money Stringency.

"This financial depression," remarked the town philosopher, "will turn out to be not altogether an evil if it serves to teach us the value of having plenty of currency in circulation around home. There is just as much money in the nation today as there was three months ago, but you can't see it. Our cash took fright some weeks ago and scurried into rat holes and other places of private deposit. It was hoarded at home instead of being left in the channels of trade. The result is that many communities have been unable to find cash enough to carry on their regular lines of business. Some factories have had to shut down, others have reduced their working force, and those still running at full tilt have had to pay their hands in scrip, certificates and other makeshifts for real money. Other business enterprises have had to retrench. The effect of this retrenchment is felt in the home. Even Santa Claus this season has had to cut down his customary generosity. The little children, though they do not understand why, are suffering because the cash took fright and went into hiding.

"In every community there are persons loud in their denunciation of Wall street, the stock gamblers, the money manipulators or whoever it was that caused the financial flurry. You can hear these indignant citizens on the street corners crying down Wall street with loud cries. Yet these same folks are in the habit of doing things that tend to bring about for the home town and community just such a scarcity of money as this depression shows in kind if not in degree.

"They do it not by hoarding their money, but by what may be called exiling it. You will find them when they have money to spend pouring over big catalogues from the gigantic general stores in the large cities which make a specialty of business at long range. These big concerns believe in the centralization of business. They act as powerful magnets, drawing to themselves the loose cash lying around every community. Our friends who decry Wall street are frequently the very ones who contribute most largely to the city magnet. They send their money out of the community, thus reducing the local circulating medium. The result is that local business stagnates, the town comes to a standstill if not actually taking the inclined plane, and people begin to cry that 'times are hard.'

"Of course," concluded the town philosopher, "when you mail your money to the city you are helping to build up the big stores there and thus give employment to many clerks. But what about the clerks in your own town? What about your local stores? Do you prefer to aid the big stores at a distance rather than your home stores which are run by men you have known all your lives? Patriotism begins at home. Every citizen should do his best toward building up his own community, and he certainly doesn't add to the general welfare and to his own best interests in the long run when he does long distance buying that he could do at home."

MODEL VILLAGES.

Excellent Plan Followed by a Mining Settlement in France.

Consul H. Albert Johnson in a report from Liege gives details of coal mining enterprises in Belgium, one of which is planning to establish a model mining village and has engaged as manager an engineer in charge of a mining plant at Bethune, in France, concerning which the consul writes:

"These French mines employ a force of some 8,000 workmen. They possess 2,000 workmen's dwellings, that are rented to the miners at from \$1.15 to \$1.54 a month. The houses, with gardens attached, are arranged in attractive villages, with broad streets and boulevards. Churches and schools have been built. The water supply, sanitary arrangements and the electric light plant are all of the most modern and up to date class.

"A visit to Bethune proved highly satisfactory to the officials of the Limbourg region and has tended to strengthen their determination in building up their new organization to follow as closely as possible the model set by the French mines. Thus, according to the plans, this new mining settlement in the Campine will be a most beneficial innovation, and instead of the hitherto insanitary conglomeration of hovels, piled one against the other, without either symmetry or design, the new mining village will present an attractive and orderly collection of neat cottages, grouped on well laid out and broad streets, with a plentiful supply of good water and the most advanced system of electric lighting and sanitary appointments."

Novel Road Marker.
It is very annoying to have grocers' wagons and other vehicles spilling the lawn by cutting off the corners of the drive, and many people use white-washed stones at intervals to warn drivers not to come too close to the grass. However, these are not pleasing objects. A novel plan published by a gentleman in Lawrence, N. Y., is worth considering, says the New York Herald. Three or four places were planned together in such a way as to have a private drive, and it became necessary to have something that would indicate by night where the road was that led to this gentleman's house. To save the expense of a lamp-post and artificial light he planted a white larch tree which is fairly conspicuous except on the darkest nights and serves all practical purposes as well as a more expensive and less beautiful light.

PROJECT THAT PAYS.

Make Your Town the Heart of the Community.

CO-OPERATION A BIG FACTOR

How a Town and the Surrounding Country Are Dependent on Each Other—Value of Loyalty to Home Institutions.

Does the average individual owe allegiance to anybody or anything? Is he always sufficient unto himself, or is he dependent upon and does he likewise contribute to other efforts?

These are questions which can best be discussed by considering the conditions as they are found in any prosperous community, and one will answer for all, says Guy T. Mitchell in Maxwell's Tallman. We will assume that the native resources of this particular locality are ample. The soil is fertile and mellow, the methods of farming are good, the crops are uniformly heavy, and the farmers are prosperous. Under normal conditions the towns of such a rural district should share this prosperity. Here we find one which partakes of this condition. The visitor observes that the houses are well built, the grounds well kept and the homes attractive and artistic. He is impressed at once with the fact that the value of the beautiful is appreciated by the citizens and that the spirit of co-operation is abroad. But why should perhaps the very next town or village, not ten miles distant, surrounded by the same good farming land, support conditions the exact reverse? Why should its houses and stores be so poorly built, inartistic, gauche and with no attempt at beauty, with no idea that the mellowing influence of time shall enhance rather than diminish their attractiveness? Why are there so few yards well kept, with shade trees and green lawns and ornamental shrubs and flower beds, and why, in every way, should there be such a general appearance of neglect and unthrift?

What is the reason for the difference?

Because it will be found that in every progressive community a small coterie of energetic, public spirited men and women have systematically gone about the improvement of their homes. They have set examples; they have devoted themselves to fostering the spirit of local pride, of home town work; they have determined to make their town a place most satisfactory to live in, a place of beauty, convenience and health; they have directed their energies toward making their town the real heart of the surrounding community. Every town, every village, is the center, the heart, of its surrounding country. It may be a weak, inactive heart, scarcely carrying its feeble impulse into the arteries which ramify the countryside, or it may be a strong, enthusiastic, pulsating heart, carrying the current of its influence vigorously into the remotest corner of the territory it dominates.

Just as we are considered as a nation practically sufficient unto ourselves, so as citizens of different states we are loyal to home institutions—state pride is a most healthy attribute—and to carry the idea still further we may with profit support the institutions of our individual communities. But as individual citizens we are incomplete. For a full measure of prosperity we must depend upon our neighbors and our neighbors upon us. As every dollar that is sent out of the United States to Europe or elsewhere for the purchase of things which we have at home is a distinct loss to the country, so money sent out of our particular state into another state enriches that state at the expense of our own, while it is equally true that our individual community suffers to the same extent through the purchase of goods in distant places which we might buy at home.

The heart of the community is worth stimulating, worth nourishing, both from within and without, for it is the central force which makes of the community a virile, active and aggressive place. As an instance of the value to the entire community of the activity of the heart, take the case of an up to date town of some 18,000 or 20,000 population. A few years ago the place supported two miserable little hotels. On the road, among the traveling men, that great moving army throughout the west, this town was known as "rotten." The drummers skipped the town when possible, or if they had to make it they came in on one train and went out on the next. They got through their business as expeditiously as possible, even slighting it to get to the next place on their route, where good meals and a good night's lodging could be had. Then the town concluded that its business required a good hotel, and while the people were about it they put up a "swell" one. Now every traveling man likes to make — He stays over Sunday there. He stays there as long as he can and canvases every store for the sale of his goods. What is the result of simply having this fine hotel? The stores have a full line of goods of all descriptions, the people of the community come to town to buy, for they can get what they want, and the merchants do a big business.

A good farming community buys much. The people live well and raise a wholesome variety of products, but they buy through the year many things. According to census statistics, the average of the farmers of the United States spends \$627 a year for

supplies—clothing for the family, household utensils, food that is not raised at home, farm implements, etc. This is the average. Some buy more, some much less. Now, this means a large circulation of money, perhaps \$300,000 or \$400,000 expended annually by the farmers within five or six miles of any small town. How and where do they spend it? Is the town itself such as to impress them with the feeling that it is the real heart of their community? Is it a pretty town, a beautiful town, in which they cannot but feel a just pride? Has it wide, well kept streets and good roads leading into it over which it is a delight to drive either with a light buggy or a heavily laden wagon carrying a load of produce to market? Has it long rows of shade trees and some public parking to make it attractive? Are its citizens taking a pride in making their own grounds and yards beautiful and their houses vine covered and not commonplace? In short, is it such a place as a man may be glad to visit, to patronize and to call "his town" and where as he retires in his later years from the active work of farm life he may move or look forward to moving into and becoming himself a resident?

The poorer classes of Italian and Chinese laborers earn their wages in our country and send it away—to their homes. For that reason they are not desirable citizens. The member of the community who sends his money out of the community either for investment or to purchase the necessities and luxuries of life is pursuing a course as detrimental to the community as does the foreigner who sends his money away. And he is acting against his own best interests. Take the outlying farms of any small town. They will not have to be exceptionally rich to produce half a million dollars' value from the soil in a year over and above the home consumption. Can any one doubt that with that sum flowing through the heart of the community year after year the heart will not strengthen and grow—double—and be able to send back through its channels a stream of prosperity and increased value to the farms out of which it is the growth, that the entire community will not be the stronger? The community will become a better place to live in, in both the town and country sections: The town will afford a better market for the sale of the products of agriculture, and it will be a better place in which to buy things. It will have better schools, more churches, and if the spirit of local civic improvement is fostered it will become constantly more beautiful, more attractive, more influential.

With the spirit of co-operative effort stimulated in a community, great things have been accomplished. Through persistence in pulling together communities have grown and thrived where the natural advantages have been poor. They have forged ahead and passed other communities with far greater natural advantages where the spirit of co-operation has been dormant.

The man who has pride in his home town and who, if it does not meet his ideal, works and strives to arouse enthusiasm in others to make it such is the best of citizens. He is worth dollars to the community. He may be advancing his own interests, but he is likewise increasing the market value of the community. He is helping his town, the heart of the community, and therefore the community. He is entitled to the support of its citizens, their enthusiastic support and co-operation.

CLEANUP ORDINANCE.

Scheme Adopted by a Park Commission in Los Angeles.

Many of our California cities and towns are adopting ordinances requiring vacant lots and untidy premises to be cleaned up, says the Los Angeles Times. In Riverside the notification of passage of such legislation is placed in the hands of the park commission, which has sent out the following notice to property owners:

"A provision in the new cleanup ordinance makes it the duty of the park commissioners to inspect the streets and report all such instances of untidy frontages, dirty vacant lots and other premises as would come under the provisions of the ordinance (a copy of which is herewith inclosed) to the superintendent of streets, whose duty would be to serve legal notice to property holders.

"It is the opinion of this board that a simple reminder in the large majority of cases will be all that is necessary to secure the desired results; hence we take the liberty of calling your attention to the neglected condition of the frontage (description), respectfully requesting that prompt attention be given it that formal legal notices to the superintendent of streets may not be necessary."

Village Improvement.

The state grange of Massachusetts, comprising over 200 individual granges with a total membership of about 5,000, has decided to make village improvement a regular part of its work in the future, says Maxwell's Tallman. The grange thus admits the value of improvement work and gives to it a broad interpretation, including among the proper fields for development the general environment, the home, the individual, the farm, the neighborhood and the town. The desire to co-operate with all other forces for the improvement of civic conditions is also expressed. The end in view, "an increase in the beauty and attractiveness" of the towns of the state, is commendable. By this alone may the town compete with the city and cease to be decadent. The grange has already done good work in this field in individual cases, and his broad movement promises much.

UNEXPECTED CALLERS



Need not embarrass you when they drop in if your larder is supplied with an assortment of keep-till-used delicacies to be had here at all times—Crackers, Cheese, Olives, Pickles, Canned Fruits, Fine Teas, Richest Coffees, Condensed Milk, Potted Meats, Canned Fish, and an assortment of delicate cakes and candies embracing all the latest and freshest productions of the best bakeries. The hostess who can't be caught napping is the one who deals with us.

Smith & Thornton

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE GROCERY STORE IN TOWN. PHONE NO. 5

Another Ticket.
At a late hour, just previous to going to press, the following ticket was given us for publication for the election next Tuesday. The gentleman who handed in the list assured us that these men had all been approached on the subject and had consented to the use of their names. The ticket:

For Mayor—Dr. J. D. Stocking.
For Aldermen—H. C. Kerbow, H. W. Taylor, George Bugbee, C. W. Bennett, Henry Williams.

W. H. Cooke returned Wednesday from his trip to old Mexico. He speaks glowingly of Mexico as a land of plenty with a great future in store for it when the American race shall have taken charge of its development. None of the party has as yet made any investments there. While away Mr. Cooke and other members of the party were in a street car accident in which a little girl was killed. The car was run into by a switch engine.

Lace Curtains.
I want to do up your lace curtains. Am prepared with stretchers etc., and will do them better than you can get them done elsewhere.
Mrs. L. CARAWAY.

Buggy Horse.
Good buggy horse for sale, suitable for women and children to drive. See J. T. Morrow, First street, Clarendon, Texas. tf

—See M. W. Wooten about Hal Tom, his famous saddle horse; King Kelley, the noted Tennessee jack, and John, the Kentucky bred jack. At the Wooten place in south Clarendon; prices same as last season. tf

T. E. Jones is advertising his vegetable plants in this issue. Mr. Jones has built up a splendid business in this line and at his place just north of town has the best establishment of its kind in the entire Panhandle. His shipments last year amounted to nearly a thousand dollars in plants alone, and he says this year is going to be a hummer. He says fruit prospects are as fine as he ever saw. We will visit Mr. Jones' place soon and give it a more extended notice.

The cold snap of the past 48 hours has not done damage to the fruit crop of Donley county. In fact, we are told on every side that the prospect for a big fruit crop was never better than at present.

Rev. W. C. Hilburn, pastor of the Methodist church, will be home tomorrow and will conduct services at both hours, to which the general public is invited.

—Get a pair of Dorothy Dodd Oxfords to match your Easter skirt. They are just the thing. Rathjen, the Shoe Man. tf

—If you want a "swell" Easter hat, call at Burdett's—Miss Porter's old stand. tf

M. F. Lee has rented the Blake boarding house and will operate it in the future.

—Just received a shipment of "Merry Widow" sailors. Call and see them at Burdett's. tf

—Just in, a swell fine of Dorothy Dodd Shoes. Call and see them. Rathjen, the Shoe Man. tf

Land Loan.
I have \$1000 to loan on land or land notes with security gilt edge. A. T. COLE. tf

This Season we are strong on the new models in sack suits. If you want to see some of the most swagger styles ever made in men's clothes just come in here some day and ask to see one of our new models.

If you like to wear clothes that are just a little different from the rest you want to look at and try on some of these latest models, made expressly for us by Hart Schaffner & Marx.

The new little ideas in pockets, in the cut of the front of the coat, the cuffs on the sleeves, will certainly please you. The new fabrics are exceptionally beautiful; and we can show you the pick of them.



Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

HAYTER BROS.

Outfitters for Men and Boys

The ladies of the Christian church have decided to discontinue their weekly teas, but will have for sale spring bonnets, little boys' blouse waists, and all kinds of aprons at reasonable prices. tf

—Something new; see our needle and shuttle case; any needle or shuttle to fit any sewing machine made. Kerbow & Asher. tf

The I. O. O. F. District Association meets at Claude on April 27. Local Odd Fellows will attend the meeting and try and bring the next convention to Clarendon. The Banner-Stockman trusts they may be successful, and on the part of our citizens pledges a hearty welcome.

—Prices are the same as last season for Hal Tom, the famous saddle horse; King Kelley, the noted Tennessee jack, and John, the Kentucky bred jack; at M. W. Wooten's place in the south part of town.

—Fully stocked on hog wire. Get it from Kerbow & Asher. tf

The best and snappiest line of Boy's Suits ever shown in Clarendon, at Hayter Bros. tf

Mrs. A. J. Williams and mother left Wednesday for Jacksonville, Texas, where Mr. Williams will be engaged attending to his fruit farm throughout the summer. The ladies will first visit at Archer City and Mineral Wells.

—Everybody wants to know—What is the best flour to be had in Clarendon? White Crest, at the Martin-Bennett Co. tf

There are some splendid residences now in contemplation by several Clarendon citizens. Plans and contracts have not reached the stage yet where we are authorized to give names, but the chances are good for Clarendon to have several modern and beautiful homes built this summer.

—We want to sell you your poultry netting; got lots of it. Kerbow & Asher. tf

Mrs. T. D. Dailey and little daughters and Mrs. R. A. Summers and little son, of Edwards, Okla., came in last Friday to visit their mother, Mrs. W. E. Betts, who has been quite ill, but is greatly improved. They returned to their home today.

Wash suits for boys, ages 2 to six, at Hayter Bros. tf

—See Kerbow & Asher for your hog wire. tf

Dutchess Trousers to cents a button, \$1.00 a rip, at Hayter Bros.

—Bagby will deliver cream in quantities to any part of the city.

Jim Montgomery is putting in a store at Lakeview and will install a complete line of drugs and sundries. Spencer & Corley have the contract for erecting of the building. —Hall County Herald.

If it is a straw hat you want, we can surely please you. Hayter Bros. tf

1250 pairs of extra pants at Hayter Bros. tf

As an investment tree planting and lawn beautifying at your home is the best proposition we know of.

Help beautify Clarendon. Plant trees. Cultivate flowers and shrubs. Look after your lawns; the native grass makes a nice lawn where properly cared for, and Bermuda grass will grow if you only plant it.

—Fly time nearly here. Time to fly around to Kerbow & Asher's.

Just received a large shipment of the Dutchess Trousers, to cents a button, \$1.00 a rip. Hayter Bros.

There are a number of shrubs that will grow well in this altitude which make beautiful lawn hedges. The California Privet is one. Let's have more hedges and well kept lawns; more trees and flowers; in short a prettier town.

—Hal Tom, the famous saddle horse; King Kelley, the noted Tennessee jack, and John, the Kentucky bred jack, will be at my barn this season. Prices the same as last year. M. W. Wooten. tf

—Fresh stock food at Stocking's store. tf

—Eastman Kodaks at Stocking's Store. tf

Some folks are a little bit not lovable, some are a little bit. In purchasing Keith's Konqueror you secure life and comfort—his lovable and lovable.



\$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50

PRESTON B. KEITH SHOE CO., MAKERS, BROCKTON, MASS.

SOLD BY J. H. RATHJEN
CLARENDON, TEXAS

MUSICAL BURGLAR ALARM.

Prowlers Who Open Brooklyn Man's Door Get Melodious Greeting.

All sorts of devices have been rigged up by ingenious persons fearful of burglars, but one of the queerest ideas is that put into use by a Brooklyn man, C. R. Lerch, says the Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Lerch has attached a harp to his front door. When the door is opened the instrument is set to playing automatically. The sounds of the strings are very distinct for fully ninety seconds.

It can easily be seen that the apparatus can be useful both for the reception of friend and foe. When one's invited visitors enter the door, there can be no more pleasant welcome than that of music, while, on the contrary, to the thief who comes prowling around at midnight there can be nothing more upsetting than a burst of music from an unknown source.

Mr. Lerch's harp is strung with mandolin or piano strings. To the crossbar at the top of the instrument are attached silken strings of different lengths. Each of these is weighted with a metal ball a little larger than a marble. The slightest movement of the door sets these little balls vibrating against the strings and produces the musical notes.

PHONES TO PROTECT CROPS.

California Fruit Growers to Be Warned of Sudden Temperature Changes.

The United States weather bureau recently put into operation a plan by which it is thought fruit growers throughout the orange belt of San Bernardino, Riverside and Los Angeles counties will be given ample protection from damage to crops by frost, says a Los Angeles dispatch.

In this district sudden changes in temperature are not unusual during winter months, and it has been found that the printed charts issued by the weather bureau do not insure sufficient protection, especially in the remote portions of the great orange belt. Arrangements have been completed by which it is possible to send warnings by telephone at any hour of the day or night. Substations have been established, to which warnings will be sent, and from these substations the warnings will be sent to growers, nearly all of whom have telephones and can be reached quickly. Whenever a sudden drop in temperature is expected it will be known at Los Angeles in ample time for the growers to protect their crops by smudging or in other ways.

A clerk will be on duty at the Los Angeles office of the weather bureau at all hours to send out such warnings.

SUBSTITUTE FOR BANKS.

Chicago Business Men May Establish a Credit Clearing House.

A plan for a commercial clearing house, an institution through which business houses could settle their debts and collect their bills among themselves without recourse to the banks, was launched the other night at the meeting of the Chicago Credit Men's association, says a Chicago dispatch to the Kansas City Star.

The proposal was well received by representatives of 250 large business houses. A resolution was passed to appoint a special committee to make an investigation with a view to devising ways and means to put the plan into operation.

The plan is simply the adaptation of the bankers' clearing house system to the needs of mercantile affairs. Large mercantile houses would proceed at once to effect debtor and creditor settlements among themselves by the exchange of canceled checks in a manner similar to the settlements made by banks without the necessity for the exchange of real money. These mercantile settlements would be made on the basis of the values of sound mercantile accounts.

New Drink in Georgia.

The first of the prohibition drinks made its debut in Atlanta the other morning, and it is understood that several others are to follow, says the Atlanta Journal. The new drink, which looks like lager beer, smells like it and foams like it, is called "Jack Frost." Soda fountains which had Jack Frost on draft the day it made its debut soon sold out their supplies, for there were many who were curious to sample a legal beer. The drink is non-alcoholic, according to its manufacturers, and is made, like other soda fountain beverages, from the syrup, with carbonated water added. Even the old red nosed toppers who found their favorite haunts closed New Year's morning were casting about for a substitute for the amber fluid with which they were wont to regale themselves, and they eagerly sampled the new prohibition drink.

Bride's Wrap of Bronze.

Miss Elsie, eldest daughter of General William P. Palmer, founder of Colorado Springs, was married at 7 o'clock the other evening to Leopold Hamilton Myers of Cambridge, England, says a Colorado Springs special dispatch to the New York Times. The wedding took place at Glen Eerie, the suburban home of the Palmers, in the presence of guests from New York and London. The bride wore neither veil nor jewels, but her trousseau included a long brown wrap with huge bronze buckles looped round with cords supporting 1,000 tiny bronze animals of all descriptions.

The Necessary.

John Bull is looking over his Japanese assets, and he finds them disappointing, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. There will be no yellow peril until there is a yellow treasury.

MOST PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW CAUSE OF THEIR SICKNESS

Does human health depend on one organ alone? This question is becoming widely discussed since L. T. Cooper first advanced his theory that the stomach is the true seat of life and all health dependent upon it.

Mr. Cooper, who has met with remarkable success in the sale of his new medicine, believes that the stomach is responsible for most sickness, and that this organ is weak in the present generation. While discussing this theory recently, he said: "I am asked time and again to tell why my medicine has made such a record wherever I have introduced it. My answer always is, 'because it restores the stomach to a normal condition.' No one will deny that today there are more half-sick men and women than ever before. Nothing critical seems to be the matter with them. They are just half-sick most of the time. They don't know really what is the matter with them. I have talked with thousands during the past two years, and few knew indeed what their trouble was. One said nervousness, another said kidney trouble, another liver complaint, some constipation, or heart trouble, or lung trouble. Many had these diseases at different times. A very common complaint is 'all run down,' or 'tired all the time,' or 'no appetite.'"

"I know positively that every bit of this chronic ill health is caused by stomach trouble, and nothing else. My New Discovery puts the stomach in sound condition in about six weeks. Mighty few people can be sick with a

sound digestion. That is why my medicine is selling at such a tremendous rate. I have convinced many thousands of people that these things are so; and the number is growing by leaps and bounds."

Among more recent converts to Mr. Cooper's belief is Mr. Edgar L. Hinds, living at 6 Tappan Street, Everett, Mass. Mr. Hinds has this to say on the subject:

"I have suffered with stomach trouble for eight years. I was not sick enough to be in bed, but just felt bad all the time. My greatest trouble was that I always felt tired, would get up in the morning feeling as tired as when I went to bed."

"I had a very irregular appetite, and was troubled with dizzy spells. If I stood for any length of time, I would have a dull pain in the lower part of my back. I was nervous and felt all the time as though something terrible was going to happen. I tried many kinds of medicine, but nothing ever helped me."

"I had about given up all hope of ever being in good health again, when I heard so much of Cooper and decided to try his medicine. I took one bottle of his New Discovery and was greatly surprised at the result. I gained 12 pounds in a few weeks. I can now eat anything I wish, and feel like a new man. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to all sufferers from stomach trouble."

It is worth anyone's time, who is not enjoying good health, to learn of Mr. Cooper's wonderful preparations. We are selling them in large quantities. —J. D. Stocking.

AS TO FULL VALUATION

Letter to the People from the County Judge Relative to Taxes and Assessments.

To the tax payers of Donley county:—

In view of the fact that the recently created state tax board is demanding of all tax assessors, that the rendition of property for the current year must be at a full and adequate valuation, your property of necessity, must therefore go upon the rolls of 1908, at an increased value, and both the tax assessor and the board of equalization are by their respective oaths in this connection, deprived of any discretionary powers along this line. It is the expressed intention of the state, and as well of the commissioners court of Donley county, to reduce the rate of taxation in such a degree as the increased valuations of property will justify, so that the result, in the main, will not be materially affected by this change in our plan of assessing.

Speaking for the commissioners court of Donley county, I will say that the county is enjoying its usual health and financial prosperity, and it is only necessary that the annual revenues from taxation be of sufficient volume to meet expenses incident to the government and maintenance of its affairs, which is our mutual interest and trust, and the court will be governed by this motive and purpose, in fixing the rate of taxation for the year, after the assessments are all audited and computed by us.

Faithfully yours,
GEO. F. MORGAN,
County Judge.

The Banner-Stockman is pleased to see that Clarendon has "woken up" in a municipal way. Never before in her history has there been as much interest manifested in a city election as is apparent just now. Furthermore, the whole town seems to be favorable to a "greater Clarendon." We believe Clarendon is going to get up and do things this year, no matter who is elected. The little division of opinions just now is only a matter of a day and will be forgotten before the new council is sworn in. It amounts to nothing, except that it has served its purpose to wake everybody up, and it has been of more benefit to the city than anything we know of. Hurrah for Clarendon! Let's all take a pledge right now to back up the new officers and each do his share to push our town forward.

—Poultry netting—get it from Kerbow & Asher. tf

The Childress School.

The Childress public school will continue the full term, the deficit in revenue being made up by the patrons in the way of paying tuition. This speaks highly for the people of Childress. The Post calls our attention this week to the reason the school fund was so soon exhausted. They have built a new school house and have made expenditures for heating apparatus and other necessities, and have been called upon to care for a large number of new pupils whose assessments were not available for this term. Childress has a proper regard for her school and is to be commended for the manner in which she has met the present emergency.

Fat Cattle Sold.

T. S. Bugbee shipped last week 232 head of fat steers which he had sold to the Jones Commission Company, of Kansas City, at \$5.10 per hundred in Clarendon. The steers weighed better than 1000 pounds. Mr. Bugbee also had a carload of hogs on the Ft. Worth market Wednesday of this week which brought \$5.85. Bob Williams had two cars on the same market, but we did not learn what they brought.

Wanted.

A second hand anvil. Apply to T. E. Bugbee, Clarendon, Texas.

THE FAIR

Has Worlds of Bargains in New Goods Just Received

A lot of measuring cups	5c
each	5c
Large vegetable spoons,	5c
each	5c
3 quart tin pans	10c
each	10c
6 inch stovepipe dampers	10c
only	10c
Clothes lines,	10c
40 feet	10c
Hatchets, extra quality,	25c
only	25c
Coffee mills,	25c
each	25c
Hammers,	25c
each	25c
Extra good tack hammers,	10c
only	10c
25c curry combs,	15c
just	15c
Stove shovels,	10c
each	10c
Galvanized wash tubs,	50c
each	50c
10c men's mixed socks,	15c
2 pairs	15c
Nice plates	50c
per set	50c
Best spring clothes pins	25c
3 doz	25c

And many other rare chances to buy what you need for a few pennies. Call on

Geo. W. Archer, Prop.
Mulkey Building, Clarendon, Texas

The Banner-Stockman.

Established 1872. Absorbed the Clarendon News July 22, 1904.

Published every Friday by
JOHN E. COOKE,
Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at Clarendon, Texas as second class matter.

F. W. & D. C. TIME TABLE

No. 2, southbound	4:40 a. m.
No. 8, southbound	7:05 p. m.
No. 1, northbound	9:21 p. m.
No. 7, northbound	10:10 a. m.

Clarendon, Tex., April 3, '08

BETTER streets, more trees and more pretty yards will be one of Clarendon's accomplishments this year.

WHETHER you are trying to boost or beat Bailey don't forget that you must boost your town every time.

DON'T get disgruntled because certain city laws don't suit you. Shuck your coat and make every law help you to wealth.

If you feel like cussing the weather or the town, hold your peace and get a fishing pole. It's your blood that is ailing you and not the weather or the town.

NEXT year Clarendon will have probably 1500 school children, counting the ones in the colleges. Our duty to these children is plain. We should have plenty of school room and a perfect city so far as sanitation is concerned.

A BIG cantaloupe acreage this year means that Donley county soil will be given a chance to show what it can do, and will probably result in land values increasing. Land that will clear \$50 to \$100 per acre is awfully, awfully cheap at \$20.

DEAR old Diversifying Donley is a busy nook on the world's surface these days. Say, wouldn't this weather, following that nice rain, and the just past mild winter make you wish you were a farmer? We would like to be foreman of about ten acres of double leaded corn rows this morning!

OUR newspaper brethren over the Panhandle are all busy these days in heralding to the world that their several towns are just about "it" in the improvement and development line. You are all right, boys. There are no laggards among Panhandle towns. Your town is the best and so is mine, and each speaks for itself.

THE Hall County Herald says we slighted Memphis in our little squib concerning Panhandle improvements recently. Gosh, Johnson, how can you expect a fellow to get all the news in one short sentence? However, had we known the little article was going to be so widely copied and commented on we would have taken pains to have gotten our data a little more complete. Besides some dozen of our country exchanges, the squib was commented on by several of the big dailies of the state.

SOME unsophisticated galoot wants to know why we say so many good things of Donley county. The reasons are so multitudinous that their enumeration would consume so much time and take up so much space that we dare not give them in full, but we will give a few: We say good things of Donley county because she deserves them; because she is the fairest star in the constellation of counties that form the nucleus of the best part of the best state in the union; because her valleys are richer than the justly famed Garden of Hesperides; because the sun when it touches the summit of her hills with loving fingers gathers beauty from the contact; because her flowers are more fragrant than those sipped by the bees of Hymettus; because she is the incarnation of sympathy, giving the richest gifts in return for the smallest effort; because she is clothed in habiliments so rich and rare, the choicest of nature's gift,

that the raiment of queens by the side of them would resemble a piece of two-cent bargain counter calico; and lastly, she herself is so entrancing, so fair to look upon, so near to all things perfect that the contemplation of her many graces causes us to thrill with rapture and expatiate upon her virtues so extravagantly that people who are not acquainted with her many good qualities might believe that we were exaggerating. In beauty she rivals Helen of Troy; for riches she would make Croesus look like a Mexican nickel in Siam and for the wisdom she displays in the arrangement of her seasons, looking to the best interests of those living within her borders, she makes Solomon look as cheap as Cyclone Davis. That's about all.

WHEN you beautify your home place you beautify the town. The man who plants a tree is a public benefactor, even if it is planted for his own pleasure. Help make the city beautiful and be a public benefactor.

AN exchange says that a growing meior will raise a weight of two and one-quarter tons. We can't vouch for the truth of this assertion, but we do know that melons have been known to raise a mortgage.

ME 'N THE OTHER FELLER

The paragrapher on the Ft. Worth Star is a dandy. He is exceptionally good at dishing up a whole volume of hot shot in a very few words. Witness the following: While one of the attorney general's assistants is attending the alleged lumber trust inquisition at St. Louis, the Gructs might slip around to the court house and start something for the payment of that \$135,000 promised them by Mr. Davidson on behalf of a State that was not asked to concur.

Childress has its share of Bailey and anti-Bailey partisans; but all are working for the upbuilding of the town and country. There is no division on that score.—Childress Index.

Same here. The beauty of Panhandle politics lies in the fact that while men may differ politically they stand firmly united on their town, their county and their beloved Panhandle.

The cost of installing a canning factory in Denton and leaving sufficient funds for operating expenses is estimated at \$5,000. Fifty public spirited men with \$100 each can turn the trick and make a big profit on their investment. Fifty men who will put up the necessary \$100 should not be difficult to find if the proper kind of work is done.—Denton News.

In a few words we have here much food for thought. The application can be made to Clarendon as well as Denton. Donley county grows enough fruit and vegetables right now to make a canning business a most profitable and altogether possible proposition. The commercial club might look into this a little.

East Texas counties desiring to be supplied with Panhandle grain next season should get in their orders early, as arrangements are now under way looking to a Northern market next year. Colorado is after us good and strong, so strong that the railroad is to make special inducements in that direction.—Banner-Stockman.

There is an undercurrent of boastfulness in this paragraph which seems to have been set in motion as a counter force to the volume of advice some East Texas papers are pouring upon their friends in the west. It is in vain to contend that the fritter tree grows in either the East or the West, the North or the South. But there are good pickings in both or all four sections for those who are willing to pick personally rather than by proxy.—Dallas News.

The News is right. The whole of Texas offers splendid inducements to the man who works. The Panhandle offers the best inducements because it is a new country and as good as the best. The Banner-Stockman gets a little

boastful sometimes, we admit, and same is, superinduced by reading some of the hard knocks administered by certain East Texas papers. In the above instance we couldn't help but remind them that while they knock the Panhandle we are supplying them with grain to make their next crop on. People who seek the fritter tree and honey poud must go to Mexico. These two illusions do not exist in Texas.

The cost of production of the first paper that comes from an average printing office of the country is approximately \$100. The balance of the issue may be sold at 5 cents each. The cost of the production of the first \$20 bill at the government printing office at Washington is probably \$100. Every bill after that is worth \$20. Quite a difference in the printing production of Uncle Sam and the newspaper offices, still some people wonder why newspaper men cannot make money.—Bonham Herald.

The comparison above tells the reason, we suppose, why Uncle Sam can afford to print envelopes for the merchants at \$1.10 per thousand. He makes his profit off the \$20 bills and can therefore stand the loss on the envelopes.

Childress will be making ice by the first of July, and it will be from water without impurities of any kind, as it comes from a depth of 146 feet in the ground.—Childress Index.

Time was when we would have joked Haskett a little by saying that at a distance of 146 feet below the earth's surface at Childress we would have expected him to strike brimstone instead of good water, but we refrain, and by way of comment will extend our very best congratulations on his fortunate acquisition of good water and a man named Miracle. By the way, we have noticed that about all the good things coming Childress' way have been advocated and in a measure secured by The Index.

The Panhandle farmers are surely taking hold of the sugar beet question. A second shipment of seed was demanded and will be here soon. The Panhandle farmer is wide awake or else he would not be here. Success in growing sugar beets means \$100 Panhandle lands. The end justifies the means.—Amarillo Daily Panhandle.

Sugar beets, cantaloupes, water-melons, fruits and vegetables—in short, general diversification. That's the Panhandle, and spells "prosperity" in capital letters.

Baptist Church.

Sunday at 11 a. m. I shall continue the theme, "Use the Whole Power of Your Life for Others." I shall show that the inherent nature of self-renunciation is pleasure, not pain; that it brings joy, not sorrow, from the following outline:

1. The law of self-sacrifice in the lower animal kingdom.
2. The law of self-denial in the home and church.
3. The law of self-renunciation as demonstrated in the life and death of Christ.

The bread and the wine in the Lord's supper sets forth the giving up of all things for others. The cluster of grapes gives up its life, its very blood, itself being destroyed, to cheer the heart of man. As the bread feeds others, not itself, it fulfills its mission.

At night, subject: "The Great Reward of Humble Service." All cordially invited.

A. C. BURROUGHS.

The Cantaloupe Growers' Association met Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the courthouse for the purpose of re-arranging their plans in regard to placing orders for crates, 16,000 of which were ordered to be used by the local growers. The former order was placed, but later was learned that the manufacturers could not comply with the demands of the Association and therefore it became necessary that another meeting should be had so as to place the order with a house that could meet the demands of the growers. The Association will put in approximately 275 acres of cantaloupes this season.—Vernon Record.

Expression

Is the very essence of LIFE. Without expression every art would be a failure. Without expression the human face is a blank—to all intents and purposes as dead intellectually as it will ever be. Expression is what I strive for in making pictures. If I can catch the expression of the baby face when the glory of a new-born thought is upon it, or at a time when roguish thoughts are flitting through the little mind, I get a picture that will live. If you intend to have a baby's picture made do it in the forenoon.

MULKEY

"Who Does Better Work."

\$25.00 Reward.

We will pay \$25 reward for the arrest and conviction of any party found guilty of breaking insulators, or in any manner destroying the property of this exchange. The Texas state law reads: "If any person shall break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace or in any other manner injure any telephone wires, parts, insulators or other appurtenance to any telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of messages, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by a fine not less than \$100 nor more than \$2000." We have been subjected to much damage in this respect in the past and we positively will prosecute to the full extent of the law if we find the guilty parties.

CLARENDON TELEPHONE EXCHANGE,
T. L. BENEDICT, Mgr

D. L. McClellan

The Old Reliable Land Man of Donley County.

Have been here longer, know the country better, can find better bargains and more of them, than any other man in the county. Do a general commission, rental and collection business. Office upstairs over drug store.

PATRONIZE THE PAPER BOY

I am agent for the Ft. Worth Sunday Telegram and Saturday Evening Post, and want your patronage. The Sunday Telegram is the best Sunday paper and it reaches Clarendon at 10:30 Sunday morning, and I make immediate delivery. It contains every Sunday a full page devoted to the Panhandle and is the only daily paper so working for this section. The Saturday Evening Post comes Friday evening and is the best of its class. I want you on my regular list for both these papers and guarantee prompt delivery.

SPENCER MORROW.

The editor acknowledges the receipt of a personal letter from Miss Emily Gentry who is spending a few months in San Diego, Cal., and accompanying the letter an elaborately engraved and lithographed invitation from the Mayor of San Diego and the citizens, "to attend the festivities in honor of Admiral Robley D. Evans and the officers and men of the Atlantic Fleet which will arrive at the port of San Diego between the 8th and 15th of April."

The arrival of the fleet will be made the occasion of a great celebration and reception. Five thousand marines and sixteen bands from the fleet will parade the streets of the city. There will be a grand display of fireworks, an afternoon devoted to boat races, a grand ball and many other features. Miss Gentry says in her letter that the city is expecting great things, but she is sure that the people of the Panhandle would be able to do better if the opportunity was afforded them, which shows that she is the patriotic Panhandle girl we know her to be.

For Sale.

One thousand pounds Crowder and Whipperwill field peas for sale at the Citizens Bank.
24-2t J. D. JEFFERIES.

For Sale.

One good work mule, 8 years old; see me at Connally Hardware store.
23-4t C. BALDWIN.

Cows Wanted.

I will buy a few good milch cows at a reasonable price.
M. W. WOOLEY.

Briggs Sanatorium

For Diseases of the Lungs and Throat

OAK CLIFF, DALLAS, TEXAS

Treatment includes all modern methods—open air, culture products for producing immunity, vapor, special diet, electricity, rest, and sun baths, ideal location, medium altitude, mild winters, pleasant summers. Pathological, chemical and bacterio-therapeutic laboratories.

PRIVATE JERSEY DAIRIES

For the Spring Trade

See our line of Collars, Harness, Bridles, and General Harness Store Goods. Everything in the line, the best and the cheapest, quality considered. Repair work solicited.

Rutherford & Davis

Clarendon Mill & Elevator Company

SORELLE & SMITH, Proprietors

Dealers in Grain and Mill Products

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN.

Read This and Keep Us in Mind

Our competitors will tell you that we handle nothing but short leaf stock from East Texas mills. Don't be misled by such statements. When in the market for Lumber come look through our stock and we think you will agree with us when we state that we carry only Long Leaf stock, manufactured by the best mills in the South. We also carry a full supply of the best Colorado Maitland Lump Coal and can fill your orders promptly on short notice. We will appreciate a share of your trade.

Kimberlin Lumber Company

H. W. Taylor, Pres. Richard Walsh, V-Pres. W. H. Patrick, Cashier.

The First National Bank

OF CLARENDON

CAPITAL \$ 50,000
SURPLUS 30,000
STOCKHOLDERS LIABILITY 50,000
TOTAL RESPONSIBILITY 130,000

With unsurpassed facilities and ample capital The First National Bank offers to its customers absolute safety for their deposits and every accommodation warranted by their balances, business and responsibility. Safety deposit boxes in fire proof vault for rent.

McCrae & Hodges Livery Stable

Safe, Speedy and Reliable Teams; Good Rolling Stock. Bus meets all trains and answers all calls. Phone No. 11.

Help The Banner-Stockman

We don't need your money or brains as bad as we need your assistance in gathering news. If you have a visitor or know of anyone who has, tell us

IN A FALLING BALLOON

Fearful and Tragical Experience of Three Aeronauts.

ONE SAVED AS BY A MIRACLE

The Terrific Cold and the Peculiar Sensations That Encompassed the Daring Voyagers at an Altitude of Over Five Miles—The Descent.

One of the most terrific experiences in the history of ballooning was that of three aeronauts who in 1875 made an ascension in a large and well made balloon, the Zenith. In this voyage the object was to reach the greatest possible altitude. The balloon rose to a height of 28,000 feet—that is, about five and a half miles from the earth. At this point something happened—what, no one will ever know, since the only surviving balloonist, Tissandier, was at the time insensible. But the balloon began a rapid fall and finally struck the ground with such a frightful shock that Sivel and Croce-Spinnelli were killed instantly, while Tissandier's life was spared by a miracle. The account of this voyage is perhaps best told in Tissandier's own words:

"At 23,000 feet we were standing up in the car. Sivel, who had given up for a moment, was reinvigorated. Croce-Spinnelli was motionless in front of me. I felt stupefied and frozen. I wished to put on my fur gloves. But without being conscious of it the action of taking them from my pocket necessitated an effort that I could no longer make. I copy verbatim the following lines which were written by me, although I have no very distinct remembrance of doing so. They are traced in a hardly legible manner by a hand trembling with cold:

"My hands are frozen. I am all right. We are all right. Fog in the horizon, with little rounded cirrus. We are ascending. Croce pants. He inhales oxygen. Sivel closes his eyes. Croce also closes his eyes. Sivel throws out ballast. Sivel seized his knife and cut successively three cords, and the three bags emptied themselves, and we ascended rapidly.

"When Sivel cut away the bags of ballast at the height of about 24,000 feet I seemed to remember that he was sitting at the bottom of the car and nearly in the same position as Croce-Spinnelli. For my part, I was in the angle of the car, thanks to which support I was able to hold up, but I soon felt too weak even to turn my head to look at my companions. This was about 1:30 p. m. At 2:08 p. m. I awoke for a moment and found the balloon rapidly descending. I was able to cut away a bag of ballast to check the speed and wrote in my notebook the following words:

"We are descending. Temperature, 3 degrees. I throw out ballast. Barometer, 12.4 inches. We are descending. Sivel and Croce still in a fainting state at the bottom of the car. Descending very rapidly."

"Hardly had I written these lines when a kind of trembling seized me, and I fell back weakened again. There was a violent wind from below upward, denoting a very rapid descent. After some minutes I felt myself shaken by the arm and recognized Croce, who had revived. 'Throw out ballast,' he said to me. 'We are descending.' But I could hardly open my eyes and did not see whether Sivel was awake. I called to mind that Croce unfastened the aspirator, which he then threw overboard, and he threw out ballast, rugs, etc.

"At 3:30 p. m. I opened my eyes again. I felt dreadfully giddy and oppressed, but gradually came to myself. The balloon was descending with frightful speed and making great oscillations. I crept along on my knees and pulled Sivel and Croce by the arm. 'Sivel! Croce!' I exclaimed. 'Wake up!' My two companions were huddled up motionless in the car, covered by their cloaks. I collected all my strength and endeavored to raise them up. Sivel's face was black, his eyes dull, and his mouth was open and full of blood. Croce's eyes were half closed, and his mouth was bloody.

"To state what happened afterward is impossible. I felt a frightful wind. We were still 9,700 feet high. There remained in the car two bags of ballast, which I threw out. I was drawing near the earth. I looked for my knife to cut the small rope which held the anchor, but could not find it. I was like a madman and continued to call 'Sivel, Sivel!' By good fortune I was able to put my hand upon my knife and detach the anchor at the right moment.

"The shock on coming to the ground was dreadful. The balloon seemed as if it was being flattened. I thought it was going to remain where it had fallen, but the wind was high, and it was dragged across fields. The bodies of my unfortunate friends were shaken about in the car, and I thought every moment they would be jerked out. At length, however, I seized the valve line, and the gas soon escaped from the balloon, which lodged against a tree. It was then 4 o'clock. On stepping out I was seized with a feverish attack and sank down and thought for a moment that I was going to join my friends in the next world, but I came to. I found the bodies of my friends cold and stiff. I had them put under shelter in an adjacent barn. The descent of the Zenith took place on the plains 155 miles from Paris as the crow flies. The greatest height attained in this ascent is estimated at 28,000 feet.—W. B. C. Latson in *Minneapolis Journal*.

FINE MOTOR COURSE.

Philadelphia to Have the Greatest in the World.

IDEAL LOCATION SELECTED.

Track For an American Motordrome to Be Largest, Fastest and Safest. Car, It Is Said, Can Take It at Ninety Miles an Hour in Perfect Safety.

Philadelphia capital and enterprise have planned to build immediately the largest and fastest automobile track in the world, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Before next summer arrives it is expected that the course will be ready and that new world's records galore will go down on the pages of motoring history.

The only track that can compare with it is the Brooklands of England, where S. F. Edge has made marvellous time in twenty-four hours and for shorter periods. So safe will the course be that a car can take it at the rate of ninety miles an hour without the slightest danger of an accident.

Since the course will have no competitors in the United States it will become national in the interest it creates, and thus Philadelphia will be the center of speeding, and all the great cars constructed in the United States and abroad will be sent there to compete.

For enterprise and daring Philadelphia has long ranked ahead of any city of the nation, and on the first signal from the American Automobile association, the controlling automobile body in the United States, that racing on mile or half mile horse tracks would be discontinued the American motordrome was organized and has now proceeded to such a stage that success is certain. No club affiliated with the American Automobile association with any degree of respect for the lives of competitors would attempt to hold a race meet on a mile track now, and free lance promoters would not be permitted to make the attempt, for all who participated would be declared outlaws. So it remained for enterprising capitalists to undertake the great task, and Philadelphia will have the honor of inaugurating the first great track, the United States has ever known and what will prove the fastest in the world.

A beautiful plateau just beyond Linmerch on the West Chester pike has been selected from a number of sites, and there 218 acres of ground have been purchased. The location is ideal. It is but little over half an hour from the center of Philadelphia, the spectator taking the elevated to the terminal and then the West Chester Traction company cars to the track. The latter company is already making plans to lay a spur directly to the course, which is but a short distance from the company's main line. So short is the traveling distance and so low the rate of fare that thousands and thousands of people will take in the great battles of motor cars that are planned.

"The course will be between two and three miles in length and will be 100 feet wide at the narrowest part," said President Louis Bergdoll the other day, "while the turns, which will be a quarter of a mile long, will be 125 feet wide, with an elevation of 30 percent, which will make the greatest speed absolutely safe."

"Engineers are already at work on laying out the track, and as soon as their plans are completed contracts will be let for the building of the course. It is planned to have the track made of concrete and cinders, the surface being just rough enough to prevent skidding. Such a composition gives the tires every chance to take a firm hold, and with the splendid grades wonderful time should be the result."

Mr. Bergdoll added that one of the great features of such a track was the absence of dust, which has caused a great many fatal accidents in automobile races. "Have you noted," he said, "that there has not been a single accident at the Brooklyn course? And there will not be if drivers use any degree of caution. An accident on our course would be almost impossible."

Immense grand stands and field seats are on the plans, so that a great throng may be taken care of. Besides, there are two large public garages and every other feature that will be welcomed by motorists.

There is no one feature of the plans more interesting than the formation of a great automobile club, which will have a gorgeous building for a clubhouse and every convenience and pleasure that a country club could offer, with the added advantage of the use of the track at any time for members. This club, now in the process of formation, will have, besides the automobile features, a long golf course, tennis and plenty of room for all other field sports. The clubhouse will contain bedrooms, so that members can reside there throughout the summer months. There is to be a swimming pool several hundred feet long among the other features. For the benefit of these members it is also said that there will be a large garage, parking spaces for the automobile races and a complete machine shop where repairs will be made at cost and a small accessory store where the members may buy at cost.

The location of the track will be ideal for motorists, surrounded as it is by several roads. Entrances will be constructed at three or four points. These will be subways, so that no one, either spectators or cars, will have to go across the track.

BIG FORTUNES A PERIL

Wisconsin Educator Sees Menace In Unequal Distribution.

POINTS SPECIFIC REMEDIES.

Professor Edward A. Ross Tells Members of Chicago's City Club Cure Rests With Society and the Government—Fears Growth of Fortunes.

"If the inequalities of wealth distribution in this country increase during the next fifty years as rapidly as in the past, economic inequalities will be reflected in our social and political institutions."

Thus spoke Professor Edward A. Ross of the University of Wisconsin before the City club in Chicago the other day in an address on "The Problem of Individual Accumulation of Wealth in the United States," says the Chicago Record-Herald.

"It is of fundamental importance to determine the conditions under which future fortunes will be created," he continued. "Make these conditions more equitable, and the great mountains of wealth will gradually disappear."

"Not only is it the duty of society by abrogating privilege, bursting monopoly, safeguarding common interests and clearing the paths of opportunity to hinder the accumulation of great fortunes by means other than unique and transcendent social service, but enormous existing fortunes and fortunes certain to be amassed in spite of society's endeavors should be planned down to wholesome proportions by a graduated inheritance tax."

Some of the specific remedies advocated by Professor Ross are:

"The withdrawal from entry and sale of government oil and coal lands.

"Protection of the independent business man from brutal trust methods.

"Establishment of postal savings banks and public utility commissions.

"Publicity for corporation affairs and government regulation of stock and bond issues."

"The distribution, recent and present, of property in the United States was such as to aggravate inequalities of possession," Professor Ross declared.

"Small fortunes," he continued, "may be regarded as the materialization of productive ideas. To hinder them would shakele genius and discourage the production of wealth. Very great fortunes have something back of them besides personal ability or individual ideas. They root in a social situation."

"Among the principal factors determining the number and magnitude of great American fortunes are social growth, increasing land and franchise values, social institutions like land ownership, the recognition of vested interests and freedom of incorporation, social policies such as tariffs, grants to railroads, unequal taxation and relinquishment of governmental functions to private hands, social negligence, permitting tax dodging, land stealing, adulteration, promoters' swindles, rebating, mismanagement of insurance companies, monopolistic combinations and other abuses.

"Millionaire families are not tending to extinction nor great family fortunes to dissipation. If present tendencies continue, in half a century 90 per cent of the wealth in the United States will be owned by not more than a hundred carefully organized and intermarried family groups.

"The suffocating luxury and ostentation of the ultra rich foster class bitterness, arouse the spirit of mammonism, commercialize matrimony, destroy character and prompt the middle class to race suicide.

"The hereditary transmission of large fortunes leads to degeneration in the family thus exempted from the struggle for existence.

"It is foolish to say that the government should be an idle onlooker at the struggle for wealth. The government takes and always has taken a part in the struggle, and without the government these great fortunes would be an impossibility. Fortunes owe their existence to the protection of the physical might of organized society."

Appendicitis and Horseback Riding.

The man behind the desk in the hotel sees and hears many funny things about guests that would make good reading, but it is only occasionally that he finds time to tell them to his newspaper acquaintances, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. "See that man over there," said a hotel clerk. "That's John H. Pattison, a manufacturer of Dayton, O. A man from the Buckeye State told me a story about him the other day. He said Mr. Pattison noticed his clerks lacked ginger, and, patterning after President Roosevelt, he bought a number of horses and ordered them to get in the saddle and shake themselves. One of the clerks, who had never put his leg over a horse's back, got nervous prostration when he heard of the order, so he consulted a physician, who gave him a certificate that he was threatened with appendicitis and that it would be fatal for him to ride horseback. The certificate was presented to Mr. Pattison. Now that clerk is sorry he presented it, for the manufacturer ordered him to take a month's rest. 'Go to the hospital and have your appendix cut out and send it to me with the bill.' The clerk had to make good.

Just For the Times Table. The Erie railroad is to pension employees, but makes no provision, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, for the passenger who becomes superannuated before arriving at his destination.



67 COPYRIGHT 1914, BY THE BUSTER BROWN CO., CHICAGO.

THE MAN WHO HAS THE RIGHT SORT OF BRAINS ON THE INSIDE WILL HAVE THE RIGHT SORT OF A HAT ON THE OUTSIDE OF HIS SKULL. OTHERS WILL THINK MORE OF YOUR FACE IF YOU WEAR A GOOD HAT ABOVE IT. WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS IN THIS CITY FOR THE 'THOROUGHbred' HAT, WHICH WILL COST YOU \$3.00. YOU CANNOT GET THE BEST FOR NOTHING. YET IF YOU WISH A HAT LOWER IN PRICE WE CAN SUPPLY YOU. YOU KNOW THAT WE HAVE A GOOD REPUTATION FOR CARRYING HATS THAT ARE RIGHT IN STYLE, AND OF COURSE YOU WISH THE STYLISH HAT.

New Goods In and More Coming.

If you want to be well-dressed come to our store and let us fit you out. Some new and up-to-date things in TIES AND COLLARS for Ladies. Ask to see them. If you have not tried a sack of "WHITE CRFST" FLOUR do so and be convinced that it is the best you ever used. Ask for a sample; they are free.

The Martin-Bennett Company

Phone 18 or 19

JOHN BEVERLY Drayman

Two wagons, suited to any sized load. A special spring wagon for pianos, folding beds, parlor furniture, etc. Your hauling solicited. Careful handling guaranteed.

Sunday Drug Service.

Owing to the fact that people want medicine on Sunday the same as week days you will always find someone at our store to fill your prescriptions. Our specialty—Careful prescription work.

Don't Let Your Calves Die.

Blacklegoids will save them. It is easy to use, and inexpensive; you will find it at Stocking's Store.

Notice.

Dr. Albert J. Caldwell, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, New Carson Building, Amarillo, Texas.

The Bon Ton—headquarters for ice cream and all cold drinks, if

POSTS

Do all posts look alike to you? If they do you are not the fellow we are after. We want to talk to the man who knows a good post when he sees one. You can't build a good hog pasture without good posts. Come in and let us talk the matter over with you. We are "posted."

The Clarendon Lumber Co.

Tree Planting

I will be in town for four months and respectfully solicit your tree planting and cultivating, cemetery work or any other work that pays the cash. Prices reasonable and all work guaranteed. I offer for sale lot 6 in block 34, together with 2000 strawberry plants and large number trees planted.

18-4 JOSIAH SCOTT

Typewriter supplies, this office.

Buff Orpington EGGS FOR HATCHING

\$1.00 for Seventeen

Apply to Mrs. J. J. Greenwade.

Try an egg toddy or an egg punch—something fine—at the Bon Ton.

CLARENDON MERCANTILE CO.

Dress Goods for Easter

Plain French Voiles in black and champagne, 42 inch, yd - \$1.25
 Novelty Stripe French Voile in black, 42 inch, per yd 1.50
 Fancy Serges in blue, black and brown, 44 inches wide, yd 1.50

Laces and Embroideries

Valencine Laces, per yd 8c to 25c
 Embroideries and Insertions in a great assortment of widths and values.

Shirt Waists

The greatest line of Shirt Waists shown in Clarendon this season. Prices from 65c to \$5.00

Novelty Dress Patterns

Silk Tissue, plain and figured, per yd 35c
 Pois de Soie in lingerie finish, per yd 35c
 Printed Silk Tissue, special value, per yd 35c
 Dotted Batiste, assorted shades in novelty designs, per yd 35c

White Goods, Special Values

Plain white Sheer Lawn, per yd 10c to 60c
 Novelty stripes and checked Lawn, extra value at per yd 35c

Novelty Silk Waist Patterns

New effects in plain, striped and plaid Silks, 3 1-2 and 5 yard lengths, per yd 1.25 and 1.50

Ladies' Muslin Underwear

Ladies' Gowns, embroidery finish, extra values, each \$1.00 to \$2.50
 Ladies' Chemise, extra values, at \$1.25 and up
 Ladies' Corset Covers, extra values at 50c to \$1.25
 Ladies' Skirts in extra values, all prices up to \$2.75

Silk Gloves

Ladies' Long Silk Gloves, all sizes and colors, extra values at \$1.50
 Pretty new Hand Bags, all colors and shapes
 New line of Belts, Merry Widow styles
 Pretty line of Ladies Collars just received

See Our Line of Patent Sun-Bonnets. The Completest Line in Clarendon.

Let us order your Skirt. Our Made-to-Measure line is giving the Best Satisfaction

CLARENDON MERCANTILE CO.

ABOUT TYPHOID FEVER

Some Timely and Practical Suggestions Regarding Sanitation by Dr. Stocking.

Noting the hint of our editor in relation to brevity, we will endeavor to be as brief as possible in our plain statement of some of the best-established and most important facts relating to typhoid fever, barring Latin phrases and professional terms, using such expressions and words as are understood by all.

First, where does typhoid fever prevail and from what sources do we contract the disease? It prevails throughout the civilized world. Wherever civilization goes, or wherever mankind lives, there exists typhoid fever. It is emphatically a germ disease, and like yellow fever or smallpox always comes from a previous case of the disease. The popular idea that foul odors, stagnant ponds or filth conveys the disease is not correct in the abstract. The three great sources of infection are by water, milk and flies. While only a rough estimate is possible, it is stated by recent writers that probably 85 per cent comes through infected water, a per centage which we believe is entirely too high in this country where most of our water comes from deep wells, (surface water is never safe), 5 per cent is estimated to come through milk, 5 per cent by flies and 5 per cent through other channels. We believe the fly is chargeable with a far larger per centage of the infection in this country.

In 1880 the bacteriologist, Eberth, discovered the germ, *BACILLUS TYPHOSUS*, and since then we have been able to point out with certainty the source of contagion in very many cases. Of course, on account of the insidious character and the great variety of its forms and degrees of mildness and virulence, the disease being so mild often as not to be recognized, frequently, the source of the particular case in question is obscure and unrecognized. We have the so-called walking typhoid cases, caused from the same germ but frequently unrecognized till a severe and possibly a fatal intestinal hemorrhage ensues. Thus while the patient has been sowing the disease, so to speak, no one has recognized the source.

The great source of infection is always through the excrements of the body of the patient, in all of which the bacillus typhosus literally swarms. This fact has been positively proven, and many interesting records made of the results of drinking water that has been infected by these discharges.

It is neither healthy nor exhilarating

to drink a clear solution of sewage from a privy, however dilute, but as a matter of fact it is astonishing how long communities may drink sewage-laden water with comparative impunity, so long as the sewage contains no typhoid discharges. This fact has been proven by investigations prompted by development of typhoid fever, when the water would be discovered to contain the germ that could be traced to typhoid discharges that had recently been deposited in a cesspool which had for years been polluting the water unnoticed.

Among the many cases on record we will briefly narrate one, as it illustrates two points which we wish to convey: Not only must our drinking water be pure but so also must the water be pure with which our milk vessels and dishes are washed. A certain school and penitentiary in the East drew their water supply from the same power flume, carrying a superb volume of the purest water from a mountain stream. Several miles down the same flume was located an asylum. Early in the autumn a single case of typhoid fever occurred in a hamlet at the head of this flume. The discharges were carelessly thrown into this rapidly running water. Two weeks later typhoid fever broke out in the school, and three weeks later, in the penitentiary further down on the same flume, and later, at the asylum, still further down the same stream. This institution did not use the flume water for drinking purposes, but drew their water from wells of tested purity. Several cases of typhoid fever developed. The flume water was tested and found to contain typhoid bacillus, but the cases of typhoid occurring at the last institution were a puzzle, till it was learned that owing to low water in the wells the institution had allowed the water from the flume to pass through their water pipes at night to be used for washing purposes only, while the well water passed through the same pipes in the day time for drinking purposes. This was enough to contaminate the water. This was promptly stopped and there was no further spread of the epidemic.

This emphasizes what we said in a former article relating to milk infected with typhoid germs. The infection always occurring after the milk is taken from the cow, and should impress the importance of washing milk vessels with pure water.

Health officers, in our larger cities, require the filing of weekly certificates from the family physician of all dairymen, that no typhoid fever exists in their families or among their employees. So effectually are their precautions carried

out that it is stated on good authority that in the last five years not a case of typhoid in greater New York has been traceable to infected milk from dairymen.

The filthy fly is the contagion spreader in this country, and particularly in Clarendon where we have many vaultless privies, where excrements are exposed to the millions of flies through the long period of fly time which is the greater part of the year, the city scavenger only being required to clean them once a month. To dispel every possible doubt of the agency of the fly, plates of gelatin have been exposed where infection-laden flies could walk on them, then placed in an incubator and within forty-eight hours there were clearly recorded footprints of the fly, written in clumps of typhoid bacilli from their filthy feet. Again, flies have been caught in houses of typhoid patients and their feet and stomachs submitted to examination under the microscope, when they would be literally swarming with typhoid germs. A fact regarding the typhoid germ not generally known and yet very important to be known, that proper care may be taken, is that for months after recovery of the patient there may be millions of germs still in the system capable of being transmitted through the excrements.

The last method of the transmission of the germ which we will mention is by direct contact with the patient. This method is comparatively rare, and comes from soiled hands that are not properly cleaned before something is handled and eaten. The careless eating of fruit that is left exposed to the flies in the sick room or a luncheon that has been left on the table or sideboard for the night watch, and been walked over by the filthy fly is a dangerous thing.

But this article, which we have tried to cut short is already too long.

One word more. What shall we do to destroy the ravages of this disease? Simply exercise all the care possible. Fight the contagion at both ends of the line. First sterilize all the discharges from the patient by the addition of carbolic acid, or the bichloride of mercury in solution. Then bury them beyond the possibility of any access of the fly. Screen against the flies and destroy, as far as we can, their breeding places. In this country, where our drinking water comes from 50 to 150 feet below the surface, and the earth is dryer and harder 30 or 40 feet down than it is at the surface, there can be no danger of sewage from a privy vault six feet deep to a well 50 feet away. We believe it has been demonstrated that where foul water has been filtered the distance of 40 feet

through mother earth, that it is purified, but we all know that we get no water from the surface in this country unless it runs into the well at the top. Let us guard against this possibility, dig the privy vault at least six feet deep, exclude light and you exclude flies. Require it cleaned or a new vault dug before the excreta gets within two feet of the surface and you have a very safe arrangement.

Much more should be said on the subject of sanitation which we will have to defer for a future article. In a word, let us all clean up and destroy so far as we can the breeding places of flies and mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
 J. D. STOCKING,
 County Health Officer.

For Rent.

The real estate office formerly occupied by Davis & Alexander, next door to Dr. Carroll's. See 23-tf J. L. DAVIS.

For Sale.

A good wagon and set of harness, both in good shape and at a bargain. See J. L. Wright, one block south of the Methodist church, Clarendon, Texas. tf

Eggs for Hatching.

Single Comb Rhode Island Red eggs for sale from prize-winning stock, \$3.00 for 15. Mrs. W. M. Cross, at residence, Clarendon, Texas. 20-4t

"If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a kodak." tf

A. T. Cole is at Tucumcari, N. M., this week.

Long gloves, kid, silk and lisle at Martin-Bennett Co. -tf

Screen doors and screen wire to suit anybody at Kerbow & Asher's. tf

Editor Blake has this week moved to his new home on First street.

Let us make your school bonnets for you. Ladies Aid of Christian Church. tf

R. E. Williams shipped two cars of hogs to the Ft. Worth market the first of the week.

BAGBY—More cold drink business this season than ever; why? Because he serves the best. tf

The baby of Mrs. Thornton, living in the south part of town died Saturday night, the funeral being held Monday.

Corliss Coon Collars stand more trips to the laundry than any other. We have a full line at the Martin-Bennett Co. tf

WANTED—Everybody, every afternoon, to drop into the Bon Ton and eat a dish of ice cream; quality good and prices regular. tf

Stocking has kodaks for rent. tf

Garden seed in bulk at Martin-Bennett Co. tf

Red Top cane seed for sale at Smith & Thornton's. tf

Finis Simpson and family have moved back to town.

Regular dinner every day at the Clarendon Cafe. Short orders at any hour. tf

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Skillian died Saturday night and was buried Sunday afternoon.

Now is the time you should give stock condition powders. A fresh shipment just in at Stocking's store. tf

City election next Tuesday; don't forget it. Vote! Pick out the best men in your opinion, and VOTE!

The earliest spring styles in Wall Paper in 1908 will be found at Stocking's Drug Store. Prices right. No money saved by sending away for wall paper. tf

There will be regular services at the Presbyterian church at both hours Sunday. At the morning service there will be some special music, Mr. Nash, late of Colorado, singing a solo. The general public is cordially invited.

W. F. White has bought the quarter block facing the residence of Geo. F. Morgan and will erect a \$3000 home there, work already being in progress. The Banner-Stockman is glad to see Mr. White come back to Clarendon and hopes he will never stray off again.

Master Spencer Morrow is now agent for the Sunday Fort Worth Telegram which gets here on Sunday morning's train. The Sunday Telegram is a good paper and devotes a page each issue to telling of Panhandle developments. Spencer is a fine lad and will make prompt delivery as soon as the train gets in. Patronize him; he will appreciate it. He also sells the Saturday Evening Post.

THE LOOM

Life is a loom which we feed with our thread,
 Feed with the deeds of the days we have led—
 Cotton or woolen or silken, the skein,
 Always we weave it with pleasure or pain!

What of the cloth that we weave, you and I?
 What of the texture and what of the dye?
 Shall it be woven of gladness and song?
 Shall it be fed with the good thread and strong?
 Go with a careless indifferent gimp,
 Shall we produce just a shoddy-thing?
 —GIVEN WILLIAMS



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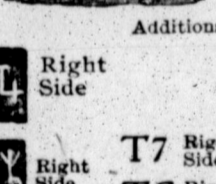
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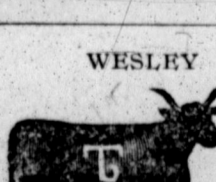
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Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties.
MARK—Right ear pointed.



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ROBERT SAWYER,
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PIGEONS WALKED BACK HOME.

Admiral Schley Uses Incident to Point a Moral.

Admiral Schley was talking about war and peace at Port Deposit, Md. "War must still go on," he said, "mankind is not yet highly enough developed to be peaceful. Yet I am in favor of peace societies and peace congresses, for these things help the cause of peace along. They bring the day of universal peace a little nearer."

The admiral mused a little. Then he resumed:

"Yes, we will have universal peace some day, for we all love it in our hearts. The bravest fighters in their hearts love peace with incredible devotion—with devotion as incredible as that which the pigeons of Newark had for their home."

"There was a Newark man who kept pigeons. One day he sold a half dozen birds to a Philadelphian. But the pigeons loved their former home, and the first time they were let out they flew straight back to it, covering the 50 miles in no time."

"The Philadelphian got them again, and this time he clipped their wings, so that they could not fly. But he left their hutch open, and they disappeared. Nothing was seen of them for some days. Then thin and dusty and footsore, they limped slowly into the old home in Newark."

"They had walked the whole way back."

CHANGE IN MUSIC METHODS.

Enormous Tax on Mental Vigor and Nerve of Modern Musician.

When we compare the thin-toned, delicately constructed spinets and clavichords with a modern grand piano we can only exclaim in astonishment, "What a change is there!" If we could have heard Paderewski give what was considered difficult music in those times on such an ancient musical box, noting what outlay of strength was requisite, and then hear the great artist in the "Sonata Appassionata" on his concert grand, we should be even more astonished at the contrast between the physical endurance required in those days and the modern standard of power. Not only is greater strength required of a performer, but, as Francis Morton points out in the Musician, as a consequence of the increased range of tone of which a modern piano is capable the expressive power of piano music has been vastly augmented, making proportionate demands on the mental vigor and nerve force, in addition to the tax on muscular strength.

Parsimony Means Health.

"Did you ever notice," said a prominent physical culture teacher of New York, "that parsimonious people almost always enjoy good health and long life? Eating has a great deal to do with this. We learn that one wealthy person lunches always on a cup of tea and a doughnut; that the great standby of another was apples. "It is not that they eat frugally that accounts for their excellent health, but that there is so much regularity in their diet. The first thing the economical person does, as a rule, is to reduce living to a system. He studies how he can subsist best for the least money, and then allows himself very little variety from the regular order of things."

"Regularity of diet means a great saving of time and money in his eyes, and, whether he knows it or not, in adopting a rule of eating there is nothing which counts so much in building up a robust constitution."

House Eleven Hundred Years Old.

St. Albans possesses the oldest inhabited house in England. This distinction is said to belong to the old Round House, now the Fighting Cocks Inn, which stands close to the River Ver. It is a curious structure, of octagonal shape, of early Saxon origin, having been built as a boathouse to the ancient monastery founded at St. Albans by King Offa about the year 795, and is thus over 1,100 years old. A subterranean passage, now blocked up, runs from the basement to the ruins of the monastery, a distance of about 200 yards. There is a shed at the back of the house where it is said Oliver Cromwell stabled his horse, himself sleeping under its roof during the civil war.

Revenue From Playing Cards.

One result of the Austrian's love of gambling is the nice little sum of \$150,000 which the ministry of finance derived last year from the tax on playing cards. Ten manufacturers, employing 236 hands, turned out 1,578,000 packs of cards in 1906, an average of a pack for every two families in the country. These cards were of different varieties—152,000 for tarock, 765,000 for German games, 439,000 for picquet, 107,000 whist, and 113,000 for other games, including the Italian "tressetti." Of the total, 238,000 packs, about 15 per cent., were glazed so that they could be washed. An immense number of cards were exported, chiefly to Turkey, Africa and India.

Protected by Flowers.

"You have filled your fire escape up so with your flowers that you'd never get out in case of fire, would you?" asked they.
"No," she replied, "but they are a great protection from burglars, you see. Any burglar that tried to come up that fire escape and get in at that window would have to knock them down first."

HAVE TO HAVE MERCURY.

In Guatemala Natives Steal It from Thermometers.

The thermometer registered 97, and looking at it, the two men wiped their red, wet brows.

"Phew, it's hot," said the visitor. "But why have you got your thermometer all incased in heavy iron wire?" "Because," replied the host, "it is a Guatemalan thermometer. In Guatemala they are all incased in wire like that."

"But why?" "To prevent the natives from eating the mercury."

"Go on!" "It is a fact. In Guatemala the intense heat causes the natives to suffer dreadfully from torpid liver. They know that mercury is a liver specific, but they have no money to buy it, so they steal it. For their health's sake they steal it, poor sick creatures, out of thermometers. On any dark, hot night, if you hide near an unprotected thermometer, you will see a native, weak and thin, steal up to the instrument. He groans and presses his hand to his aching liver; then, with a quick look round, he breaks the glass and swallows the ball of mercury in one mouthful."

The listener smiled. "I suppose that Guatemala," he said, "is the only place in the world where thermometers are looked on as an article of food."

TWO VERY TALL STORIES.

Brought Into Light of Day by Contest Between Wits.

A couple of witty fellows were conversing together recently, and their arguments finally occasioned a bet between them. Each agreed to tell a peculiar incident, and the reciter of the stranger episode was to receive the stakes. No. 1 began and said he knew a woman who was "turned into wood."

"Impossible!" said No. 2; "explain yourself."

"You see," was the reply, "the woman was placed on a vessel, and then she was a-board."

"Very good," said No. 2; "but listen to this. I once knew a man who had been deaf and dumb for 20 years, but last week he regained speech in one minute."

"Nonsense!" rejoined No. 1; "but proceed."

"Well," replied No. 2, "the man I mean went into a bicycle shop with a friend, and, stooping down, he picked up a wheel and spoke."

Bull Goes Hunting.

A full-grown black bull, says a Madrid correspondent, rushed towards a mill on the estate of Marquis Sastelones. The animal set off in pursuit of the marquis, who had started for his mansion to warn his family. He found the marchioness and his two daughters sitting in the open near the door. The bull was close behind him, and the marquis seized his wife and children and literally flung them through the door, which he slammed behind him. An instant later the bull's horns pierced a panel of the door, which held firm. The marquis seized a rifle and shot the bull from a window. Five bullets were needed to kill the infuriated animal.

Odd Reason for Bankruptcy.

One of the oddest reasons ever given for bankruptcy was that heard about a year ago in a Malta court. A Maltese tradesman whose affairs were in hopeless disorder put it all down to the fact that he followed a creditor on board ship, and found himself an unwilling passenger to England, the ship having started while he was below. During his enforced absence his foreman collected all the available cash and decamped, leaving the shop to look after itself. When the owner got home he found himself a ruined man.

Scrap Book for Invalids.

Save all the witty clippings and paste in a small scrapbook. Often when one is not able to read lengthy articles something bright and witty will help brighten the day. It should be loaned and passed along only where it would be appreciated the most. Little pieces can be pasted on cards, and are held much more easily by persons lying in bed. Gay pictures, comic and otherwise, are nice for children, and afford amusement to the impatient little sufferers who must remain in bed.

Not Proud, But Strange.

They all wondered at the big sociable table in the little cafe why it was he seemed so haughty. Some thought it was because he was so clean. Another because his nails had so evidently been through the hands of a manicurist. Another because his suit of clothes was so slick and span and new. At last one spoke as she passed the salt. The newcomer bowed and smiled at her.

"I cannot you answer," he said. "I have just arriv' only. I no spick Anglians."

Provident.

A man on a Chestnut street car, searching his pocket for a ticket, found he had only one, and handed the conductor a nickel instead. "I wouldn't think of giving up my last ticket," he explained to a friend, "for I'm liable to blow in all my cash and want to be sure of getting home. I always keep one ticket on hand for cases of emergency."—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOT MEANT TO BE UNIFORM.

Expert Explains Why Clocks Fail to Strike Together.

A man in New York whose business is clock winding, which includes also the regulating and cleaning of the family timepieces in his charge, explained the other day why it is hard to have a number of clocks strike together.

"You see," he said, "some clocks are arranged to strike half a minute before the hour, some a quarter of a minute before, others a few seconds after, and so on. Now if I regulate them to strike at the same instant they will not be in agreement in point of actual time, and that is really a more important consideration. Of course, if there are a great many clocks in the house it is likely that several will happen to strike together. For instance, one house on my route has 20 clocks that I look after. Of these, five or six strike in unison and the others all within a minute, excepting one. I have orders to keep 19 of the clocks at exactly the correct time, but the little jeweled timepiece in the bedroom of the mistress of the house is to be kept always three minutes fast. I suppose she has some special reason for that."

"No, I don't get rich at my business, but I make a living at it. The house I just spoke of is an especially profitable one, of course, having so many clocks. They pay me \$100 a year for my attendance there, which is given weekly, as it is to all the places I visit."

PLEASURES OF FARM LIFE.

Delightful Occupation for One Who Loves His Work.

It is the farmer's privilege to get as much pleasure—I do not say leisure—out of life as any one, if he loves his work, writes Jared Van Wagenen in the Country Gentleman. I have found much satisfaction in seeing what I could put into the farm in the way of improvement of the buildings, increasing the fertility of the soil and growing more abundant crops each year. The trees I have planted seem like old friends to me. To-day I have the pleasure of seeing them bowed down beneath their load of fruit.

All these things have a value that cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Yet we must get more cash out of our farms than we put into them or they will not be ours long.

We have many of the conveniences of the city home and a good deal purer air, sounder sleep and better digestion. I can see no good reason why I should desire to be anything but a farmer or cease to recommend it to others of like mind.

I would not have any reader imagine for a moment that, as a family, we have not led the strenuous life or that we have felt it any hardship to do so. Rather I may say that we have enjoyed it.

Kashgaria.

There are few places in the world so difficult to get at as Kashgaria. Though it lies in Chinese territory the journey from Peking occupies no less than six months. From India caravans take two months, having to cross meanwhile the three highest mountain ranges in the world by way of several passes measuring 18,000 feet above sea level.

Then from the tallend of the Russian railway system in Central Asia one may reach Kashgar in three weeks by several routes, all involving the transit of difficult and storm-swept passes.

Kashgaria is said to cover an area of 350,000 square miles—a statement that has little interest until considered in relation to the proportion which is cultivated by man. It is startling to relate that human endeavor has been capable of rendering fertile little more than a hundredth part and that ninety-nine hundredths of it is irredeemable desert.

Thatched Roofs in London.

Every cabman knows that there is a thatched house in St. James's street, although the name is a bare tradition of a long departed roofing. Like wooden houses, thatched roofs are rare in London.

There is a beautiful specimen in Chamberwell grove, not far from Chamberwell green. Standing back from the street, it is embedded in the richest foliage and clad in ivy. The thatching is of ancient date, in good repair and evidently the work of a highly skilled thatcher. At the beginning of the grove is a very old inn called the Plough, which retains all the main features with which it was invested some 300 years ago.—London Evening Standard.

A Bad Season.

"Yes," said the poet, "I published my book of poems about a month ago, but it isn't going very well."

"Indeed?" remarked his friend; "you told me you expected it to sell like hot cakes."

"Well—er—hot cakes don't sell very well this weather."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Considerate Man.

"John."

"Yes, sir."

"Be sure and tell me when it is four o'clock."

"Yes, sir."

"Don't forget it. I promised to meet my wife at 2:30 in the drug store across the street, and she'll be provoked if I'm not there when she comes."—Judge.

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