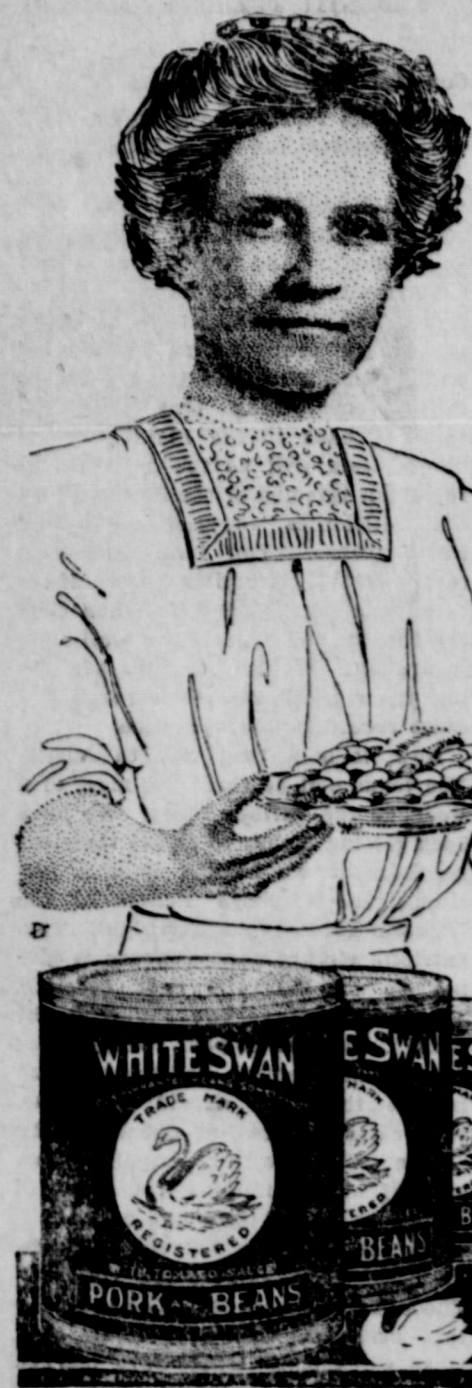




Ladies—Try These Beans

If you want to eat beans such as you've never tasted before—even in the home-cooked—you really must try



White Swan

PORK AND BEANS

WITH TOMATO SAUCE

Fine, large beans, cooked to perfection—no hulls or husks—they melt in your mouth. Flavored with a fine, juicy piece of pork. Rich, spicy, pure tomato sauce—evenly distributed throughout. A delicious combination. They're all ready to serve—cold, or just heat them and eat them.

I warmly recommend these beans.

MISS WALKER.

Ask Your Grocer

he will be glad to serve you. Should he have run out of them, ask him to get them for you—he can, easily; he will, of course.

Waples-Platter Grocer Co.
Dallas — Denison
Fort Worth

In Three Sizes.

Among the Farmers

C. M. Bolton, who lives west of Petersburg, came from Republic County, Kansas, five years ago.

"As far as farming is concerned," said Mr. Bolton, "this country will soon be far ahead of Kansas. People come here with the idea of bringing this country to their ideas. The country must be studied and farmed in a way to suit the conditions, and when we get down to that it will be found that this country is worth more than Kansas for farming."

"The sod crop is always better than the Kansas sod crop. Another big feature is that if your crops are not put in by the first of June in Kansas you will not raise a crop. You can plant crops a month or so later here and make the best of crops. I hear people growling about dry weather. I claim they are growling about something they don't know anything about. They have had nothing since I have been here that would compare with a Kansas drouth, and if we were hedged in with artificial groves like Kansas we wouldn't notice the wind."

"I just sold an eighty in Kansas for \$3,500. It was worth only \$900 when I left there, five years ago. I wouldn't give either forty I have for that eighty. Land wouldn't be so cheap here but people have loaded up too heavily with it, and some of them have to sell. This land will take a raise some time that will surprise everybody."

Jim Nations lives six miles east of Kress. He came to this country twenty-one years ago, when he was a small boy.

"I was raised in this country, on a farm," he said, "and I never saw a year we didn't make feed. The last three years have been the hardest since '90. I never raised much stock, but make a business of raising maize and kaffir. We have raised an average of three-fourths of a ton to the acre, one season with another."

"Horses and cattle do well here, but the big horses brought in from the North do not last extra long. Horses raised here, or acclimated, do all right. After maize and kaffir, the next best crop to raise is just a little more maize and kaffir."

J. K. Yates came from Cook County, four years ago. "The climate is better than Cook County, and I believe

the country is healthier. I made sixteen bales of cotton last year. I don't think people ought to jump into cotton too heavy. It helps out in any country, but hands are too scarce. A renter can make just as much as in Cook County. There is more grass for stock, and the renter can raise stock on the side. He can't do it back East.

"The country got the worst set-back two years ago it ever had. I have known the country a good while, and am sure there never was as short a crop. Last year we couldn't grumble, and we have as fine a prospect now as I ever saw, if not better."

C. E. Hamilton has lived in Illinois, Kansas and Minnesota, and in this country the last few years. He came here three years ago.

"I like this country real well in some ways," he said. "I think it is far ahead of the North for climate. I have had good health the most of the time since I came. The mild winters make some difference in favor of this country. But I can't tell much difference in the cost of fuel. Take one year with another, living is higher here. We used much more fuel in the North, but the price there was so much less as to even things up so far as the cost is concerned. For comfort, this beats the North."

"This being a poor Irish potato country is a big drawback. The sweet potatoes and other truck is all right. I don't know much about this irrigation, but if I understand it it will be a tremendous help and will be the making of this country."

NO CAUSE FOR DOUBT.

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee immediate and positive relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where our remedy fails to do this, we will return the money paid for it. That's a frank statement of facts, and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

Remedy Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive

action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Remedy Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Three sizes: 12 tablets, 10 cents; 26 tablets, 25 cents; and 50 tablets, 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Remedy Orderlies in Plainview only at our store—The Rexall Store. The J. W. Willis Drug Co.

\$400.00 FOR COTTON RAISERS.

Be on Hand Saturday, May 18th, with Your Tickets in Your Pocket.

The \$400 that the business men of Plainview promised the farmers of the Plainview country who marketed their cotton here has been collected, and the distribution will take place May 18th, which is Saturday. Plainview always makes good her promises. She is proud of the farming population which supports her, and the following prizes are only a slight token of her appreciation for the progressive agriculturalists who are rapidly developing the Shallow Water Belt of the South Plains.

Follows the list of prizes, which are to be distributed among the men who marketed their cotton at Plainview, exclusively, and "without a string": Mitchell farm wagon, value \$85; White sewing machine, \$60; two-row P. & O. combination cotton and corn planter, \$45; cook range, \$30; rotary washer and wringer, \$20; gent's gold watch, \$25; lady's gold watch, \$25; rocking chair, \$7.50; set Rogers' knives and forks, \$6.50; gent's shoes, \$5; lady's shoes, \$5; five cash prizes of \$5 each; 10 cash prizes of \$2.50 each; 25 cash prizes of \$1 each.

For particulars about the distribution ask almost any merchant of Plainview, Mayor Dorsett or President Unger or Secretary Black, of the Chamber of Commerce. The distribution will likely be made under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce. Most of the above premiums are on display at the various local mercantile establishments. Ask to see them. And remember that Plainview merchants always appreciate your trade, no matter how far you live from this town, and in your dealings with them you will be treated "white."

SANTA FE ADOPTS NEW SYSTEM.

Through Package Car Freight Service to Fort Worth and Dallas.

The Santa Fe, in pursuance of its usual policy of constantly bettering and increasing its service, announces, effective Thursday, May 2, 1912, the inauguration of through package car freight service, in separate cars, from both Dallas and Fort Worth to Amarillo and the Panhandle and South Plains country stations on its lines via the Santa Fe direct. The service is established for the accommodation of its patrons demanding first-class service on less than car load merchandise shipments from these two distributing centers, and each car will be run independently of each other on a through schedule—with no intermediate stops south of Sweetwater—thus giving Amarillo the benefit of an additional through route on practically the same time as via other lines from Fort Worth, and with better time from Dallas.

With the establishment of fast through service on all freight via the "Coleman Cut-off" it is anticipated that, as the tonnage for these cars increases—as it undoubtedly will do, with the liberal support of the shipping public—the time will be shortened as the service becomes thus more permanent and firmly established.

Traveling Freight and Passenger Agent Gallaher has been busily engaged during the past few days among the many friends of the "Santa Fe" in Amarillo, and at other points, in circulating a schedule showing the details of the new service.—Amarillo News.

A SAD DEATH.

It Occurred in Hale County During the Big Snow.

A coyote sat on the bleak, dreary plain, hungry and cold, in despair and pain. His ribs stuck out and his hide shriveled tight, and poor Mr. Coyote had given up the fight.

For sixteen long days, 'mid the snow and the sleet, this poor old Coyote had nothing to eat. And weak at the stomach, and gasping for breath, he slowly but surely was starving to death.

But taking one last look around ere he died, a discarded pair of shoes he espied. "Aha!" cried the Coyote, then with vigor and zeal, "on cast-away Shoes I'll make a meal." So, greatly cheered up and without delay, to the newly-found treasure he made his way.

But when to the cast-off Pair he arrived, of joy and gladness he was soon deprived. For standing out plain on the badly-worn band was the well-known inscription, the famous "STAR BRAND."

"I'm done," cried the Coyote; "even when strong and fat, my teeth could not penetrate such leather as that!" So he turned up his toes and expired with a wail, which ends this sad but true little tale.

"STAR BRAND" Shoes are BETTER, so why need we say more. You'll find them in stock at our UP-TO-DATE STORE.

PLAINVIEW MERC. CO.,
Plainview, Texas.

FOR THE STOMACH.

Here's an Offer You Should Not Overlook.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets Remedy stomach troubles by aiding nature to supply the elements the absence of which in the gastric juices causes indigestion and dyspepsia. They aid the stomach to digest food and to quickly convert it into rich red blood and material necessary for overcoming natural body waste.

Carry a package of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets in your vest pocket, or keep them in your room. Take one after each heavy meal and prove our assertion that indigestion will not bother you.

We know what Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are and what they will do. We guarantee them to relieve indigestion and dyspepsia. If they fail we will refund your money. Three sizes: 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at our store—The Rexall Store. The J. W. Willis Drug Co.

SUNDAY AT CALVARY.

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11 a. m.—Worship: "What Life Means to Me."

4 p. m.—Junior B. Y. P. U.
7:30 p. m.—Young People's Meeting.
8 p. m.—Special program rendered by the young people.

A meeting of the Ladies' Aid and Mission Society, Monday, after the chicken pie dinner.

A cordial invitation to all.
C. R. HAIRFIELD, Pastor.

LOST.

Good grain crops, by not having Hail Insurance. I am going to pay some of you farmers some money. Do you want it? If so, you had better see me at once. J. M. MALONE, Wayland Building.

There's a Reason
WHY
The
East Side
Grocery
sells for less. It's all cash
and no delivery. See?
SURE!!
Geo. S. Fairris
Proprietor

Ford Cars
Just received car good
Moded T Fords. Get
one now, will be hard to
get later in the season.
Barker & Winn

BRING IT TO US
YOUR
Chickens, Eggs
Butter
In fact any kind of Country Produce
will find a ready market at our store
on North Pacific Street in the old Real
Estate Exchange Building. "You want
the cash—we want your product—let's
trade." We pay the highest prices.
HALE COUNTY PRODUCE CO.

E. T. Coleman
Grain and Coal Dealer
Sole Handler of Simon Pure Niggerhead,
Rockvale and Domino Coals
Plenty of Kindling Wood
for Sale Cheap
All kinds of Grain Feed Stuffs bought and
sold at Prices Right
Phone 176 Between Depots

10 Days—Unparalleled Money Saving Event—10 Days

CONSOLIDATION

AND

ALTERATION SALE

Richards Bros. & Collier and Pipkin-Napp Company Big Mercantile Stocks to be Consolidated, Wall Torn Down, Office Moved, Shelving Remodeled, Both Stores Make Big Cut in Prices to Force Quick Sales and Give Way for Carpenters and Plasterers. The Big Sale Will

Open at 9:00 O'clock Saturday Morning, May 4th

CONTINUES

Ten Business Days, Closing Wednesday, May 15th

The lack of space, the crowded shelves, loaded counters and jammed aisles in the RICHLIER Store has long been a subject of comment amongst its patrons. For months the Richlier management has waited with eager anticipation an opportunity to secure more space. Recently the Pipkin-Napp Company decided to quit business. Our opportunity had come. We did as we always do when there is a Bargain in High Grade Merchandise within reach. The stock is ours. The Cost Mark yours. Here it is:

Their Cost Price is Our Price on all Pipkin-Napp Goods During this Sale

Y C O H U I N L G D A
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 Rep

Their Cost Price is Our Price on all Pipkin-Napp Goods During this Sale

Lack of Space and Time Forbids an Extensive Price List

Here Are a Few Prices on the RICHLIER STOCK

EMBROIDERY.

- 1 Lot 27-inch wide Embroidery Flouncing. Good Quality Material and Neat Work; a big value at 35 cents. The Sale Price is **25c**
- 1 Lot 25-inch wide Fine Swiss Flouncing reduced to **45c**
- 1 Lot 45-inch wide Fine Swiss Flounce, was 85 cents. Sale price **69c**
- 1 Lot 27-inch Fine Plauen Flouncing, worth \$1.00 to \$1.25, reduced to **81c**
- 1 Lot 45-inch Fine Plauen Flouncing, worth \$1.50 to \$1.75, for **\$1.20**

Liberal Reductions in prices on other Flouncings worth from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a yard.

23-inch wide Nainsook and Swiss Allover Embroidery, values from 50c to 75c, Sale Price **45c**

LADIES' WAISTS.

- Ladies' Low-Neck, Embroidery and Lace Trimmed Waist, was \$1.00, cut to **85c**
- Persian Lawn Waist, neatly Trimmed in Lace and Embroidery, reduced to **85c**
- Lingerie and German Val Waist, was \$1.25 for **\$1.00**
- Fine Lawn Waist, Imitation Hand Embroidered and Val Lace Trim; was \$1.50; for **\$1.15**
- White Voile Waist, Trimmed with Wide Shadow Lace Band; was \$2.50; Sale Price **\$2.00**
- Fine White Lingerie Lawn Waist, Embroidered and Trimmed in Shadow Lace; was \$2.50; reduced to **\$2.00**
- Very Fine Sheer Silk Finished Lawn, Hand Embroidered in Neat Design and Filipino Punch Work; our former price was \$3.50; now **\$3.00**

LADIES' DRESSES.

A big stock to select from. Only a few items listed here.

- Linen Finish Dress in good Style; Rose, Helio, Tan and Blue; a good \$1.50 Dress, for **\$1.25**
- A well-made Gingham, Neatly Trimmed; Price Reduced to **\$1.10**
- Fine Anderson Stripe Gingham, in Assorted Colors; worth \$2.50, for **\$2.20**
- An Excellent Tub Dress, made of Soft-Finish Material, Dutch Collar and Trimmed with Nun's Braid; was \$2.50, for **\$2.20**
- Wide-Wale Pique Dresses, in Assorted Styles; White only; Reduced to **\$3.25**
- Fine Embroidered Lingerie Lawn Dresses, was \$7.50, for **\$6.50**
- Assorted Styles of Fine Lace and Embroidery Dresses worth \$11.50 to \$12.50 for **\$10.00**
- White Voile Dresses, Richly Embroidered in Champagne Assorted Lace and Ball Fringe Trim; was \$15.00, Cut to **\$12.00**
- One Lot Silk and Pongee Dresses, worth \$13.50, for **\$11.00**
- Many other Styles for Ladies and Misses at Reduced Prices, from \$1.50 to \$25.00.

Don't Miss Our Big Display of Ladies' Muslin Underwear, at Bargain Prices.

LADIES' SKIRTS.

- All \$ 4.00 and \$ 4.50 Skirts Cut to **\$ 3.50**
- All \$ 5.00 Skirts Cut to **\$ 4.00**
- All \$ 6.50 Skirts Cut to **\$ 5.50**
- All \$ 7.50 Skirts Cut to **\$ 6.25**
- All \$ 8.50 and \$ 9.50 Skirts Cut to **\$ 7.50**
- All \$12.50, \$13.50 and \$15.00 Skirts Cut to **\$11.00**

We are showing a Very Complete Line of Ladies' Plain Panama and Serge Skirts; also some especially good Styles in Fancy Materials.

MEN'S SUITS.

- All \$ 8.50 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$ 6.50**
- All \$10.00 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$ 7.75**
- All \$12.50 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$10.00**
- All \$15.00 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$12.50**
- All \$16.50 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$13.00**
- All \$17.50 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$13.75**
- All \$18.50 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$14.50**
- All \$20.00 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$16.50**
- All \$22.50 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$18.75**
- All \$25.00 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$21.50**
- All \$35.00 Men's Suits Reduced to **\$27.50**

BOYS' SUITS.

- All \$ 2.50 Suits Cut to **\$2.25**
- All \$ 3.00 Suits Cut to **\$2.65**
- All \$ 3.50 Suits Cut to **\$3.10**
- All \$ 4.00 Suits Cut to **\$3.50**
- All \$ 5.00 Suits Cut to **\$4.25**
- All \$ 6.00 and \$6.50 Suits Cut to **\$5.00**
- All \$ 7.50 Suits Cut to **\$6.50**
- All \$ 8.50 Suits Cut to **\$7.25**
- All \$10.00 Suits Cut to **\$8.50**

Never before have we made such Sweeping Price Reductions at the beginning of a season when retail buying was at its best. It is only this peculiar combination of circumstances that induces us to make these extraordinary sacrifices now.

Store Will Be Closed Saturday Morning, May 4th Until 9 O'clock

107 W. Main St.
Plainview, Texas

Richards Bros. & Collier

102 N. Pacific St.
Plainview, Texas

WHERE PEOPLE WHO DRESS BEST TRADE

Make Our Grocery Your Grocery

That's what we want every housewife in Plainview to do. We believe you will find it to your advantage too. We handle nothing but the best brands of eatables and as we carry a very large stock, you will always find we have just what you want. Besides in the long run you will find that we have saved you money. A new month is just beginning and we want you to make our grocery your grocery just for one month and we feel sure you will continue doing business with us.

We Will Buy Your Cream

We have the agency in Plainview for the Ayer's Cream Company, of Amarillo, and we are in position to buy all the cream to be marketed in Plainview. We will pay the cash for it.

Bring Us Your Country Produce

Farmers, bring us your country produce. We will pay the highest market price for it. This store makes it a point to buy the products of the farm or poultry yard whenever the opportunity presents itself.

A Square Deal Guaranteed Always

WRIGHT & DUNAWAY GROCERY CO.

Phones 35 and 355

NORTH SIDE OF SQUARE

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

HOW TO COMBAT INSECT PESTS.

(Continued from Page One.)

the proper time. The right time is after the petals have fallen and before the calyx end of the young apple closes. If it rains, repeat the spray in two or three weeks.

Apple Tree Borers.

"Among other destructive apple insects, the borers, both round-headed and flat-headed, occupy a prominent position.

The round-headed is the most destructive, often girdling the tree, at or near the surface of the ground. The eggs are laid during the spring, and the life cycle requires three years.

"After the larvae is in the tree, the best way to kill it is to dig it out with a knife or wire. Newspaper bandages placed around the trunks in the

spring, if well done, prevent the adults from depositing their eggs. The lower end should be placed partly below the surface. Remove these in the fall and burn them.

"The flat-headed borer always lays its eggs in the spring, but requires only one year to complete its cycle. It also differs from the round-headed in attacking the trunk higher up, being often found on the larger branches. A preventive wash, made of soft soap, reduced to the consistency of thick paint, by adding some lye, or a strong wash of whale oil soap, are often sufficient to deter the borers from depositing their eggs.

Scales.

"In case the trees get infested with scale insects, use the lime sulphur wash in winter.

"Space prevents me from giving remedies for more pests. However, should any of the growers become troubled with other insects or disease, do not hesitate to write to the Department of Agriculture, at Austin, enclosing specimens, when possible, as the Department is always glad to give assistance where needed.

"It is also well to write to the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, for the available Farmers' Bulletins. They contain a great deal of valuable information. E. A. MILLER."

DON'T POISON YOURSELF WITH MERCURY.

That's What You May Do If You Take Calomel, Because Calomel is a Form of Mercury.

If you ask a druggist for bi-chloride of mercury, he will give it to you in a red-label bottle marked PISON. Calomel is also a chloride of mercury, as your doctor will tell you, and, as everybody knows, mercury is a poison. When you think you need a dose of calomel, instead of whipping your liver up with the mercury it contains, go to R. A. Long's drug store and pay fifty cents for a bottle of Dodson's Liver-Tone, a pure vegetable liquid that starts the liver to action just as surely as calomel does and is perfectly mild and harmless, with no bad after-effects. No restriction of habit or diet is necessary.

Dodson's Liver-Tone gives such perfect satisfaction in curing constipation and torpid liver that R. A. Long Drug Company will give the money back to any person who does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel. 18

AS TO IMMIGRATION TO CANADA

OPPORTUNITY IS GREATER IN SOUTHWEST, IF PEOPLE KNEW.

Secretary Black Says "Settle the United States First" Should Be Slogan of Our Country.

(By Secretary Black, of the Chamber of Commerce.)

"Go into the Middle West—Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, etc., and ask the farmers how they made their money, and they will tell you that they made it from plentiful crops and from the appreciation of land values. This increase of the value of farm lands came about by the great tide of natural events. The movement of population westward, the growth of cities and the building of railroads all contributed to the result.

"Farm lands in the United States increased in value 650 per cent during the past fifty years—an average of 13 per cent a year. Owing to the movement west, farm values in the East have stood still—in some states fell back—so that the increase in the West was quick and far greater than the average."

The above paragraphs are taken from the literature sent out by the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company in an effort to induce colonization in Canada. They further claim that 131,114 people moved from the United States to the Canadian West in the last twelve months.

It is natural for our people to want to move to a pioneer country and take advantage of appreciation in land values. But it would be UNNATURAL for patriotic Americans to wish to leave the grand old U. S. A. if they but knew that they could find irrigable and non-irrigable land in their own country as cheap as they can find it in a British possession.

I wrote to the Colonization Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for samples of their literature. In same they also make this statement: "Cheap farm land in the United States, and especially LAND ADAPTED TO THE RAISING OF WHEAT, is practically a thing of the past. There is very little virgin land available except in the isolated spots, and the intending grain grower MUST LOOK TO THE CANADIAN WEST, where lie the last great tracts of virgin wheat soil in North America."

This is the kind of literature that is robbing the United States of her citizenship. Coupled with the ignorance

in the North and East that the United States still contains empires of unexplored acres, it is easy to see why we are losing population to the British province to the north. Canada is organized for the campaign. Her advertisements monopolize the pages of American magazines, and the highly-emotional literature of her immigration agencies makes passionate appeals for population throughout every state of our Union. She is paying far more attention to the business of inducing immigration, and for this reason alone she is receiving more than the undeveloped portions of the United States.

More than 5,000,000 people have returned to the land within the past four years, and the words "back to the farm" are each year being more considered. With this condition existing, it should be an easy matter to settle the virgin acres of these United States. And yet the immigration to our undeveloped sections fails to increase proportionately with the interest in tilling the soil. Where are these "back to landers" going? Evidently to Canada. Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and other thinly-populated southwestern states should wake up and speak for their rights.

Texas has but sixteen people to the square mile, while Massachusetts can boast of four hundred. If all the people of the United States were to move to Texas, she would still be less than a population, in proportion to size, than is that New England state today. In portions of West Texas there are towns that are still 100 miles from a railroad, and counties where fair-sized children would shriek with terror if they were to see a locomotive.

Immense irrigation and drainage projects in the southwest are paving the way for the homeseeker. Science is daily edging further into the land that was formerly called a desert. It is a shame to have to seek settlers for these sections from the alien tide that is coming from Europe, while our patriotic (?) citizens seek virgin acres in Canada. Why should not the slogan of the Union be: "Settle the United States first?"

Get the prices on land, either irrigable or non-irrigable, in Canada, and then compare them with same in West Texas. The advantages, both as to prices and terms, are with us. There are absolutely no points where Canadian lands surpass the soils of the Southwest. And yet people go from

the United States to Canada. Truly, "land is without honor in its own country."

Only a few years ago, wheat from the Plains of Texas—the "heart of the Great American Desert"—captured sweepstakes over the entire world at the Omaha Exposition. But with wheat, cropped every year, here in this "dismal desert," yielding from 12 to 40 bushels per acre, and with less than 5 per cent of our land in cultivation, the above statement runs that "Cheap farm land in the United States, especially land adapted to the raising of wheat, is practically a thing of the past."

In the section of the Southwest where the immigration business is being worked, a goodly measure of success is being met with. But the general sentiment over the Southwest seems to be "Let Canada fill up, and then it will be easier to induce immigration to our section." But why should the development of the United States be retarded? why should our money go to enrich an alien country? and why should good U. S. A. dirt have to wait for masters gleaned from the "culis" that Canada has left and an ignorant foreign immigration?

The Governors of Idaho, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Montana, Oregon and Washington, those progressive Northwestern states, will

meet in Seattle June 5, 6 and 7 to perfect plans for turning the tide of immigration away from Canada and into their section. Say that their laudable ambitions succeed; then, when Canada has ceased to attract attention, the immigration will remain in the United States, to be sure, but in the opposite corner from the Southwest.

We should not envy Canada or our neighbors to the Northwest, but should get up and "go after them." Fight them with their own weapons, and with the virtuous feeling that our section has all the advantages over the country they are "boosting." Why should not the progressive Governors of Texas, Arizona, New Mexico, Kansas, Oklahoma, etc., plan a "get-together" meeting, where they could discuss ways and means for encouraging, directing and assisting the development of the natural and accumulative resources of this mighty Southwest?

The people of the more thickly settled portions of the Southwest do not themselves realize the revenue this section is being deprived of by the failure to utilize the fertility of our untilled acres. The United States still has portions where Opportunity has never shined; where his beard is so long that even the poor man can get a "pull." And the grass-haired Southwest is one of these.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS IN CONVENTION

WORKERS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS TO HAVE A FEAST.

Three Thousand Delegates Expected to Attend Dallas Convention, May 6 to 10.

The State Convention of the Texas Sunday School Association, composed of all denominations, will convene in the First Baptist Church of Dallas, Monday night, May 6, closing Friday night. Indications point to the largest and most representative attendance of any convention ever held in the State.

Each year's conventions have been growing in magnitude and power, and now only the largest cities can take care of them in boarding houses and hotels, as each delegate pays his own expenses.

Last year's convention, held at Fort Worth, had 2,000 delegates, and probably 1,500 visitors in the various meetings. These delegates came from 116 counties, 272 towns and 426 Sunday Schools, some delegates traveling as many as 1,400 miles.

The world's greatest Sunday School leader, Marion Lawrence, and a number of other noted world experts, will be present throughout the convention. It will be a great school of methods on every phase of the Sunday School work.

Among the noted world leaders who will be present to give their very best instruction will be Marion Lawrence, the General Secretary of both the World's and International Associations; Rev. Wm. A. Brown, International Missionary Superintendent; Rev. W. C. Merritt, International Field Secretary; Prof. E. O. Excell, the world's most noted song leader, and the wonderful Alvin W. Roper, the world's most noted sacred pianist; Rev. R. P. Shepherd, the noted specialist in the Christian churches; Rev. Chas. D. Bulla, General Superintendent of the Wesley Adult Department of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South; Miss Minnie T. Allen, one of the South's elementary specialists; Miss Minnie Kennedy, General Secretary of the Birmingham City Association, and a noted specialist in the "Teen Age;" Dr. B. G. Lowery, formerly one of Mississippi's greatest educators and Baptist laymen; General Secretary W. Fred Long, of Mississippi; and more than fifty noted state specialists in various lines of departmental work.

Any pastor, superintendent, officer, teacher or pupil in any Sunday School in Texas may become a delegate by enrolling and paying the registration fee of \$1.00, which entitles one to a reserved seat in the main auditorium, a song book, badge, note book, pencil, etc.

The railroads have granted special round-trip rates of one fare and one-fifth. On sale Monday, May 6, Tuesday and up to noon Wednesday, good returning until Saturday, May 11.

The local Committee at Dallas has secured a list of hotels and boarding houses where delegates can secure lodging from 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1.00 per day, and upwards, and meals can be secured in hotels, boarding houses and restaurants at any price desired. All delegates should write at once to J. W. Logan, Chairman, 408 Plateau Bldg., Dallas, to secure for them needed lodging.

The program is full of interest, including addresses, expert instruction and conferences on every phase of Sunday School life, so that no one present will fail to receive a blessing in the special line in which they are working.

Some of the special features will be a great parade, when it is hoped 10,000 people will march in line, headed by the Baraca Band of McGregor; a

great banquet for Adult Bible Class workers; noon day luncheons for workers in the various divisions; a missionary mass meeting; temperance rallies, teachers' meetings, pastors' and superintendents' conferences, vesper services, street meetings.

An exhibit of Sunday School supplies, specialties and hand work of pupils in various departments will be on display, as a unique feature.

The Texas Sunday School Association is a co-operative effort of all denominations to extend and improve Sunday School work on our own State. It seeks helpful co-operation, not union. Its conventions and institutes discuss methods, not church doctrine. It works by way of suggestion, not by authority. It, therefore, helps thousands, it hinders none. Its conventions and institutes are free schools of method, open to all Sunday School workers. The leaders in Sunday School thought of the various denominations co-operate and actively help in this. The convention system is the mother of all Sunday School improvement, and work. No one who desires to have a better Sunday School or be a better worker will miss one of these conventions. Whenever you put any time, talent or money into this organized Sunday School work, you get back all you put in, and all that every one else of all other denominations put in.

Pastors and superintendents are urged to call a meeting at once, and select delegates from their school to attend the convention, and appoint one of their number as a Convention Booster, to arrange with the delegates from other schools to come in a body. Be sure and see that J. W. Logan, Chairman, 408 Plateau Bldg., Dallas, is advised at once as to the number. Hoping to see you at the convention, we are,

Sincerely yours,
Robert H. Coleman, State President;
J. T. McClure, Executive Chairman;
William Nehemiah Wiggins, General Secretary; Paul Danna, Treasurer;
Rev. Arthur E. Rector, Galveston, Wm. A. Wilson and Rev. J. L. Gross, Houston, Rev. Wm. M. Anderson, Dallas, Revs. J. F. Boeye and G. W. Ray, Fort Worth, Rev. A. F. Bishop, Austin, Bishop J. S. Johnston, C. A. Arnold and Jay E. Adams, San Antonio, Rev. T. L. Garrison, Tehuacana, Vice Presidents; Judge J. C. Townes, Austin, Rev. H. A. Boaz, Dallas, Rev. V. A. Godbey, San Antonio, Past Presidents; M. H. Wolfe, Vice Chairman; R. C. Ayres, Finance Chairman; W. P. Maloney, Vice Finance Chairman; and other State Officials of Texas Sunday School Association.

We have just received a large shipment of Wall Paper—all latest 1912 Designs. We have the largest supply of Wall Paper in Plainview. You will save money by buying your Paint now. We handle all kinds of Brushes, Varnishes, Paint Colors and double-strength Glass. Call and let us figure with you. PLAINVIEW PAINT AND PAPER HOUSE, J. A. WADE Proprietor. 15-pd.

Mrs. S. E. Gullede, who taught the Prairieview school for the term just closed, left Saturday to attend the State Normal at Canyon City. She is a good teacher, and her school is reported to have made great advancement under her tutelage.

NOTICE—I now have two of the McDonald Coach Stallions that will make the season at my home, 7 miles west of Lockney, at \$10 and \$15. Also one fine Black Satin Kentucky Jack; terms, \$8 and \$10. Can pasture mares. W. C. MALONE.

STUDY TEXAS TALK TEXAS WORK FOR TEXAS

Write the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association for free literature on Texas, its advantages, resources and possibilities. Enclose stamps to cover mailing expense as follows:

The People, 16 pages	5 cents
Transportation, 32 pages	7 cents
The Development Dollar, 16 pages	5 cents
Texas Needs Cheap Money, 16 pages	5 cents
The Texas Barnyard, 16 pages	5 cents
King Cotton, 16 pages	5 cents
Texas Cereals, 16 pages	5 cents
Industrial Texas, 40 pages	10 cents
Texas Manufactures, 16 pages	5 cents
Texas Minerals, 16 pages	5 cents
Door of Opportunity, 16 pages	5 cents

The Hale County Herald

TOM SHAFER, Publisher
J. M. SHAFER, Editor

Phones—Business Office, 72; Manager's Residence, 14.

Entered as second-class matter in the Post Office in Plainview, Texas, under act of March 3, 1879.

All communications, remittances, etc., should be addressed to THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Post Office Box 368, Plainview, Texas.

NOTICE.

All announcements of any church, pertaining to services, are welcome to the columns of The Herald FREE; but any announcement of a bazaar, ice cream supper, or any plan to get money, is looked upon as a business proposition, and will be charged for accordingly.

Subscription Price . . . \$1.00 per year (Invariably in advance)

CHAMP CLARK IN TEXAS.

The Democrats of Texas, who are soon to meet, will assemble with the knowledge that Champ Clark's candidacy is not that of a favorite son merely. It is already a great force in the politics of the country. It will be even more far-reaching at the time when Texas will be called upon to make its choice.

No one will deny that Governor Wilson, of New Jersey has made a profound impression upon the people of our neighboring State, and we would not detract in any manner from the honor that has been done him there and elsewhere. He is a Democrat who will be greatly needed in the time to come. We have no doubt that the highest of human preferment awaits him.

But, for the needs of this day, who can compare with Champ Clark as a leader? He is already in position. He is already in command. The issues that separate Democrats and Republicans generally are those that appear as between Clark and Taft. Clark is today the champion of the people as truly as the President has shown himself to be the defender of the stand-patters.

To nominate Champ Clark is to retain all the ground that Democrats have won and to go forward with the best of prospects for continued victories. To nominate Governor Wilson, able, patriotic and progressive as all must admit him to be, is to change very abruptly the nature of the contest, and to run all the risks which so important a maneuver must inevitably invite.

There are thousands of Missourians in Texas who are among its best and most influential inhabitants. If they should take a personal interest in Champ Clark's political fortunes they would have little difficulty, we imagine, in convincing their fellow-citizens of the justice, the strength and the promise of his cause.

One of the great dangers now menacing Democracy is the possibility that the winning issues which they have created will disappear from public view. To that end all of Mr. Roosevelt's splendid energies are now devoted. He is raising false issues in the hope of saving his party in case

Potato Doughnuts

(Recipe by Mrs. Helen Armstrong)

You will find these doughnuts both delicious and digestible; there's no "nightmare" or lard indigestion in them:

Cream three tablespoons of Cottolene, add three-fourths cup of sugar, and three yolks of eggs well beaten with one white. Stir in one cupful of freshly mashed potato and one-fourth cup of milk. Sift two and one-half cups of flour with three teaspoons of baking powder, half a teaspoon each of salt and ground mace, also a little nutmeg, and add to first mixture, working in additional flour as necessary to handle lightly. Roll and cut all doughnuts before attending to the frying. Have Cottolene three inches deep in kettle and test temperature with a piece of bread.

it falls under his control. Why should Democrats abandon true issues, and thereby place themselves even more at a disadvantage?

In Champ Clark we have the personification not only of Democratic precept, but of faithful Democratic practice. There is no doubt about the excellence of his work. In his case the only question is whether that work shall go on in experienced and capable hands.

We hope that Texas, with its weighty influence upon party and National affairs will be found opposed to new departures and strange experiments at this time, when steadiness is above all things indicated as the best Democratic policy.—St. Louis Republic, April 18.

LANCASTER GROWS IN FAVOR.

That the election of a Congressman-at-Large from the Panhandle and West Texas is of more vital importance to the upbuilding of this vast Western Empire than the ambition of any individual candidate aspiring to that office, is admitted by every one. That there is a fast-growing sentiment over the State to concede one of the two Congressmen to be elected at-large to this section is evident to those who have watched the candidacy of our fellow townsman Judge Joe E. Lancaster. During the past three months he has visited practically every section of the State, and the manner in which he has been received can't be otherwise than gratifying to himself as well as pleasing to his numerous friends in this as well as other sections of the State.

The newspapers—the molders of public opinion, and probably the most potent of all other agencies in the election of a candidate to a State office—are giving Judge Lancaster and his candidacy most favorable mention. We believe that he has the open and avowed support of more newspapers than all the other candidates for this office, and there are only twenty-some-odd most estimable gentlemen aspiring for these two places. That fact alone is conclusive evidence that Judge Lancaster is in the running class and has a most excellent chance to land one of these places.

While we are firmly convinced that Lancaster will prove a winner in the July primary, we want to impress upon the people of the Panhandle and West Texas the importance of getting solidly behind Lancaster's candidacy, not only with our vote, but let's use our influence in other sections of the State in his behalf. It would be but little trouble to mention our friend and his candidacy in every letter that we write, and there is no way of telling the results that would be accomplished from such a course.

Let's get busy. We are justly entitled to one of these two places. We need Joe Lancaster in Congress. He knows how to get results, and that is what we want. Let's go our full length in behalf of his candidacy, and thereby make his election sure.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

This will serve notice on the voters of the 123rd Representative Legislative District that I am a candidate for the Legislature and wish to represent the people of the district in the next session of that body. My platform, based upon true Democratic principles, will be published later. I have lived in Texas 41 years, 6 years of the time in the Panhandle, and believe the people of the State fully competent to govern themselves. My candidacy is subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Respectfully,

A. C. ELLIOTT.

LAND—Will buy 320 to 1,000 acres, well located, if you are dead anxious to sell cheap. Must be good. Describe fully. WESTCOAT, Plainview, Texas.

Members of the Texas Welfare Commission



The Commission will hold open session during 1912 at the following places: Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Austin and Abilene.

CHAMP CLARK'S RECORD IN CONGRESS.

He led the fight against the Payne-Aldrich bill, since repudiated by the American people at the polls.

He led the fight against Cannonism, that system of legislative tyranny that rendered the people helpless in the attainment of their will, and was foremost in overturning the Republican oligarchy in the House.

He led the minority in a fight against Republican extravagances, and advocated economical administration, "that labor might be lightly burdened."

He gathered around him, as minority leader, all the elements of his party and unified them until the Democrats became potential in the House.

He began fighting for the income tax many years ago, and has never swerved from his advocacy.

He fought for statehood for the territories, and for their right to self-government.

He has opposed the encroachment of the banking interests upon the right of the people to control their own financial systems, and still adheres to his opposition to centralization and monopoly in the monetary system of the land.

He has denounced, and stands opposed to the extension of the executive authority, and advocates the preservation of a constitutional republic, with the powers of the legislative, executive and judicial branches carefully defined.

He has fought against proposed laws designed to open the doors of the country to the cheap labor of the Orient.

He has opposed any modification of the immigration laws that might permit the importation of contract labor.

He has advocated an adequate system of internal improvements, such as the irrigation of the Western lands, the encouragement of drainage systems in swamp-land sections, the improvement of rivers and harbors, the construction of good roads, liberal homestead laws and development of the country.

He has supported legislation providing for the election of Senators by popular vote for many years, and has always voted for the various bills offered.

He has opposed government by injunction.

He has insisted, in Congress and out of Congress, in holding the Federal government within its constitutional limits.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

For District Attorney—
R. M. ELLERD.
GEO. L. MAYFIELD.

For District and County Clerk—
B. H. TOWERY.

For County Judge—
W. B. LEWIS.
J. M. BULL.
S. W. MEHARG.

For County Treasurer—
JOHN G. HAMILTON.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector—
G. MARSHALL PHELPS.
O. R. MARTINE.
J. C. HOOPER.

For Tax Assessor—
R. E. BURCH.
S. S. SLOANEKER.
J. N. JORDAN.
S. J. FRYE.

For County Surveyor—
THOMAS P. WHITIS.

For County Attorney—
CHAS. E. CLEMENTS.

For Public Weigher, Prec. No. 1—
TOM THOMPSON.

For Chief Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals, Seventh Judicial District of Texas, located at Amarillo—
JUDGE S. P. HUFF.

NAZARENE CHURCH.

Elder O. C. Fluke occupied the pulpit of the Nazarene Church last Sunday. He took his text from Cor. 4:1, 2. His subject was "Forsaking All and Following the True Christ." He is the One, and the only One, who does and can save from all sin.

"I am fully persuaded," said the preacher, "that the apostle Paul was a gospel minister, showing how that the 'veil' was taken off so that every person might see the truth of what Jesus meant when He said 'I am the way; walk ye in it.'"

"In order to do this we must remove all hidden things of dishonesty. One of the most ruinous and deceptive things is secrecy—the lodge devil. These Christless institutions have sapped all the vitality out of the Church and left it powerless and spiritless and without God.

"These folks say that when the Lord shows me that it's wrong and turns in the light we'll quit. Just think of

3500 Miles Filled From
Diamond Tires and Tubes
Guaranteed
New Self-Starting
Hudson "33" Automobiles
the Street
Brown Motor Company
Plainview Texas
Exchange
Pre-O-Lite Gas Tanks
Packard Oil and Grease
Inner Shu's
Style "B" \$2.50
Weed Chains

To My Friends:

Look! Listen! Jas. R. DeLay is here to stay and win. Selling land is his business. Trading propositions a specialty. List your lands with him. Have sold more lands than any man in Plainview. See me.

Phone Nos. 40, 93 and 447

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CABS AT ALL HOURS DAY AND NIGHT.
BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS
PHONE 219 PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Allan & Bonner Coal and Grain Co.

Successor to Growdus Bros. & Hume

COAL, GRAIN, HAY, HIDES,
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Telephone 162 Plainview, Texas

B. D. CROW, Horse Shoer

HORSES SHOD FOR \$1 PER HEAD
Fifteen years of experience allows me to guarantee every job of shoeing I do.
DON'T FORGET--
We also do all kinds of Blacksmithing, Buggy and Wagon Work.

a man or woman seeking light blindfolded!—My God!—with window curtains drawn down! It would be impossible for light to shine in on such a crowd. 'Renounce' is the language of the apostle. Quit and stay quit. Handle the word of God in its fullness.

"If we preach a gospel that will not save us from the lodge-devil, it comes from the pit, not from heaven. Paul said, 'I received it not of man, written by man, but by revelation.' Thank God for the Christ that saves from all forms of 'religion' but the true, Bible sort."

J. J. Simpson returned with his son from St. Louis, where the boy has been under treatment for some months.

W. G. Henderson went to Amarillo today, where he will take charge of the Leyhe Piano Company's business for a few weeks.

Judge Dalton returned from Austin today.

G. W. Lewelling was called to Hillsboro today, on account of the serious illness of his father.

Mrs. C. W. Tandy left today for a visit in the East. Capt. Tandy will later join her, at Nashville, and they will attend the reunion in Macon.

Mrs. J. M. Robinson came in from Collin County today. Mr. Robinson owns a farm in the Aiken neighborhood, and he has been here several weeks improving the place preparatory to making it their home.

DR. W. R. FERGUSON, V. S.,
Hale Center, Texas.
Calls Answered Day or Night.
Phone No. 40.

Look for Shelton Brothers Wrapping Paper

When you see anybody with a package with Shelton Bros. "Want Your Trade" on it, you know that they have got value received for their money and further that wrapper contains a guarantee of satisfaction as strong as the firm of Shelton Bros. and that that person has invariably saved from 10 to 25 per cent on his or her purchase.

We Want to Use More Wrapping Paper

"The Store With the Goods"

SHELTON BROS.

"The Store With the Goods"

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

W. N. Baker left Saturday for Tulla.

W. M. Bryson came in Monday from a trip to Comanche.

The best Range Stove you ever saw for the money at NASH'S.

Books—Books—Books! Latest Fiction. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

J. R. Moffitt, of Marica, Indiana, is looking over the city and country this week.

Free from Johnson grass, and very fine, \$1.00 per bushel. Call on L. W. SLONEKER.

Mrs. Willie Dunlap, of Abilene, is visiting friends here and southeast of Plainview this week.

Farmers, bring your Sweet Cream to J. N. MORRISON, at the Bottling Works, and he will pay you the highest market price.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Wilson left Saturday—he for a two weeks' stay at Yuma, Arizona, and she for a visit to Mineral Wells and Waco.

I have some property in Plainview and vicinity to sell cheap, or trade for something near here. R. A. BURLISON, Waco, Texas.

Mrs. C. W. Tandy leaves today (Friday) for the Confederate Reunion at Macon, Ga. She goes by way of Hopkinsville, Ky., where she will be joined by Capt. Tandy, who is visiting at that place.

We are about straightened out in our new store, and are better prepared to take care of your business than ever before. We would be glad to have you call and inspect our place. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

W. H. Tedford, of near Lockney, was in the city Thursday. He said he had plowed his corn and kaffir over once, and it was looking fine. All crops look fine in that section, he said. The recent rain helped the wheat wonderfully.

CHOICE FISH FOR SALE. Come and we will catch them for you Tuesday and Thursday evenings, or deliver Wednesday and Friday mornings. PLAINVIEW NURSERY.

We are justly proud of our Prescription trade, and give you the best service that skilled, experienced Prescriptionists and Pure, Fresh Drugs can produce. Let us fill your next batch of Prescriptions. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

FOR SALE—Sweet Potato, Cabbage, Tomato and Pepper Plants. \$50.00 given to customers for nearest estimates of the number of slips pulled from beds. T. JONES & CO., Clarendon, Texas.

The Amarillo Auto Trades Excursion is due to arrive in this city at 8 p. m. next Monday, May 6th. The members will spend the night here, and leave for Hale Center at 8:30 Tuesday morning. The party is expected to number about 100, all live business men, and our people should see that they have a good time while here. The average Amarilloite is a good driver, and as drivers our people have their reputation to sustain.

Rev. G. F. Fair preached in Kress Sunday.

Rev. J. M. McMahan, went to Happy last Saturday.

Dr. Watson, of Waco, is visiting D. W. McGlasson this week.

NASH will trade you new Beds for your old ones. See them before you buy elsewhere.

Judge Dalton left for Austin Saturday, to look after the case of the Crosby County county seat.

The brick work on the Smyth building is moving along nicely this week, the front nearing completion.

FOR SALE—First-class Jersey cows, fresh in milk. See W. A. MILES, 1 1/2 miles south of town.

L. C. Penry and R. C. Joiner were called to Tulla Monday, at short notice, to try an important case in District Court at that place.

Fresh shipment of "Huyler's" delicious Chocolates and Bon Bons just received. In 1/2, 1, 1 1/4 and 2-pound packages. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

The Plainview Nursery and Plant Company has a good supply of Early Vegetables and Flower Plants for sale. Apply to L. N. DALMONT, care D. C. AYLESWORTH.

To the average visitor, our city offers many attractions and surprises, judging from the remarks one constantly hears from the stranger within our gates.

Farmers, bring your Sweet Cream to J. N. MORRISON, at the Bottling Works, and he will pay you the highest market price.

The farmers have, generally, finished corn planting, and are busy seeding maize and kaffir. The ground is in fine condition generally and, with normal May weather, these crops will get off in fine shape.

FOR SALE—Pure O. B. Burnette Cotton Seed, grown last year on my farm near Plainview, at 75 cents per bushel, including the sacks. OTUS REEVES.

LOST—Sorrel mare, with both hind feet and right fore foot white; also with bald face and light mane and tail. Will appreciate information leading to her recovery. FRANK REESE, Plainview, Texas.

Ernest Mafflock, of Runninswater, has over three hundred acres of crows already planted. If the season is as favorable as last year he will make a small fortune. Ernest is a hustler, and deserves to succeed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Flayve and Mr. Luther Faegin, relatives of Mrs. E. T. Coleman, made her an unexpected visit Tuesday, about completing a two-month's tour of the State. The party left Wednesday morning for San Francisco, Cal., via the Transcontinental route.

T. J. Tilson this week handed us a stool of wheat from his farm pulled up by the roots, that contains fully 200 stalks, from one grain, and fully 24 inches in height. Now, if each stalk had made a good head, with three grains to the bush, how many thousands of bushels of wheat would have been produced?

J. H. Slaton went to Amarillo Saturday.

J. R. Mosely, of Hereford, was in Plainview this week.

DUNCAN'S PHARMACY has everything in the Drug line.

W. M. Coward went to Oklahoma City Friday, on business.

J. W. Atkins, of near Floydada, went to Oklahoma City Wednesday.

Mr. H. D. Hyde left Wednesday for a two weeks' visit in Chicago.

FOR RENT—A five-room cottage, corner Wayland and Slaton. Inquire at this office.

Miss Joe Keck left Wednesday for a visit to Miss Gertrude Bell, at Amarillo.

LOST—A long, black coat, south of J. H. Slaton's residence. Finder please notify MRS. G. MARSHALL PHELPS.

Rev. Emil Recknagel, of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, preached at Bagley school house, west of Kress, last Sunday.

Minor Counts is visiting his grandparents for a day or two this week, while en route from Dickens to his home, near Portales, New Mexico.

FOR RENT—An improved 320-acre farm, three miles east of Kress. For particulars see OTUS REEVES REALTY COMPANY.

Rev. Cagle will preach at the Nazarene Church on Saturday night and at 11 a. m. Sunday. Everybody is invited to hear him.

Just received a large and complete shipment of Palmer's fragrant and lasting Perfumes and Toilet Waters—the best made. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

On Saturday, May 11th, the ladies of the First Methodist Episcopal Church will hold a market of home cookery at Warren & Sanson's grocery store. You should inspect their offerings.

E. D. McClure, of this place, left for Amarillo Thursday, to take charge of the Missouri rooming house there. Mr. McClure and family have many friends here who no doubt will patronize his place when in Amarillo.

Don't forget our Book Exchange arrangement, whereby you get to read good books for only 25c each. Call and let us explain our proposition. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

Last Sunday was the windiest day of the season in this section. High winds prevailed from early morning until night. No damage occurred in this country, but sections of the lowlands of Texas and Oklahoma suffered severely.

We are anxious to have your business, and will show our appreciation by giving you good goods and prompt and courteous treatment. Give us a trial. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

The Mackay-Bennett, the ship sent out to the scene of the Titanic horror to search for floating bodies, landed in Halifax Tuesday morning with 190 bodies, and reported burying 116 at sea, making a total of 306 bodies found.

Plainview at Church

Summary of Sermons Delivered at the Various Churches, Sunday Morning, April 28th.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH.
C. R. Hairfield, Pastor.
"Living Muscularly."
(1 Cor. 13:1.)
Music, simple in its adjustments, is mighty in its effect. Under its spell is wrought out of confusion, victory out of defeat. Harmony is secured by adjusting every forte of the instrument with reference to one part—key of "C." Varied instruments are harmonized by bringing all to the concert pitch. Thus being brought into unison, the great orchestras are produced, in which one instrument reinforces the other.
Love is the concert pitch of the Christian's life. Right relations with God put man in right relation with everything else. The absence of love is chaos, confusion and hell. A life without love is nothing.
Love is the key of life. "He that loveth not abideth in death." He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love. Love is the gift of God. "Because the love of God hath been shed abroad."
"Christian Love in Its Adjustments.—Supreme love to God begets love for the brethren. Then, if we love God we "love our neighbor as ourselves." Further, if we are in right relations to God, we love our enemies, and can pray for them that spitefully use us. Love sees the good and exalts the other. "In honor preferring one another."
The Great Symphony.—When Christians are attuned to the great concert pitch of fullness of love in Christ Jesus, discord and divisions will have no place among them. "Who lives in love, lives in God and God in him."
The tone of our lives depends upon the pitch. We live only as we love. "The night has a thousand eyes, And the day but one; Yet the light of the bright world dies With the dying sun. "The mind has a thousand eyes, And the heart but one; Yet the light of a whole life dies When its love is gone."

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Dr. L. L. Gladney is in Lockney this week, assisting Brother Howard in a meeting. He will fill his appointments at the First Christian Church here on Sunday. All the members are urged to be present at the morning service.
Dr. Gladney's subject on last Sunday morning was "Christian Civilization." He took the position that there can be no permanent civilization except through regeneration in Christ. The Church of God holds the only solution. In proportion as we recognize this do we succeed.
Salvation is the prime note. It is not this "wash your face, shine your shoes, dress nice and behave yourself" kind of religion that will endure, but being born again, through faith in Christ. It is not our faith in looking nice, or faith in decency, but faith in Christ. It is not faith in the law. God could not solve the problem through the law, so we need not try. If there were another way, we might as well tear up the New Testament.
The New Testament may be divided into two parts—one teaching justifi-

to give up, do you say? Yes, but love makes hard things easy. It is hard to labor without proper rest and sleep. Yet when the child is sick in the home, how little sleep, how little rest suffices the mother!
"Moreover, 'His commandments are not grievous.' They are the things one ought to do anyhow. In order to be a 'lady or a gentleman' the Golden Rule must be observed. The man who would be commonly honest must live up to the Sinaiatic utterances. That moral personage must square his life by the Ten Commandments.
"His commandments are not grievous," and love to God and fellow man fulfills them all."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Next Sunday, May 5th, at 11 o'clock, "Mother's Day" will be observed. Appropriate songs will be sung. A summary of the sermon which will be delivered by Pastor S. Park follows:
"The heaven that lies above us in our infancy is Motherhood, and no matter how exalted or how depraved we may become we are always attended by the grace of a Mother's love. Nor does that vision splendid ever fade into the light of common day. Every great man has glorified a great Mother.
"In the tragedy of Calvary it is beautiful to see the Master looking down upon His Mother in tenderest solicitude, telling her to comfort His best-beloved disciple, and him to comfort her.
"On this day, let each of us honor the hallowed memory of his Mother, wearing in token thereof the floral symbol of purity. Of other blessings we may have had great stores, but of that most precious influence there was but one."
A hearty welcome is extended to all. Details of the service are to be looked after by the Transportation, Publicity and Floral Committees. Conveyances will be provided by the Transportation Committee for all who can't otherwise get to church.
J. S. Crowley, of Stephens County, was in Plainview two days this week, looking at the town.
W. B. Rushing went to Amarillo, on business, today.

Don't Suffer!

"I had been troubled, a little, for nearly 7 years," writes Mrs. L. Fincher, in a letter from Peavy, Ala., "but I was not taken down, until March, when I went to bed and had to have a doctor. He did all he could for me, but I got no better. I hurt all over, and I could not rest. At last, I tried Cardui, and soon I began to improve. Now I am in very good health, and able to do all my housework."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

You may wonder why Cardui is so successful, after other remedies have failed. The answer is that Cardui is successful, because it is composed of scientific ingredients, that act curatively on the womanly system. It is a medicine for women, and for women only. It builds, strengthens, and restores weak and ailing women, to health and happiness.

If you suffer like Mrs. Fincher did, take Cardui. It will surely do for you, what it did for her. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Hygienic Treatment for Women," sent free. J. 90

SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT

The Amarillo National Life Insurance Company

Amarillo, Texas, December 31, 1911

Table with 2 columns: ASSETS and LIABILITIES. Includes items like First Mortgage Loans, Legal Reserve, Claims on which no Proof of Death, etc.

TOTAL POLICY HOLDERS BENEFIT, \$319,296.23
Business in Force as of December 31, 1911, on Paid For Basis
\$3,192,000.00

E. P. NORWOOD, Local Agt. W. B. PATTERSON Gen. Agt.
PLAINVIEW, TEXAS AMARILLO, TEXAS

The Country Editor

A Portion of Champ Clark's Speech Delivered Thirteen Years Ago

The following is an extract from the proceedings of the House of Representatives on March 2, 1898. It is well worth reading.

"Newspapers are great disseminators of information. The mammoth metropolitan papers, with their vast circulation, are splendid educators, but, after all, ten persons read the little country weekly where one reads a metropolitan paper."

"Having once been a country editor myself, I entertain a most kindly feeling for my old conferees. I am willing to make affidavit that the eleven months I spent editing a rural journal were the most beneficial of my life to myself, perhaps others. I am proud to have belonged to the editorial guild."

"The rural editor—God bless him!—is the most persistent of teachers. Like charity, as described by St. Paul in the thirteenth chapter of the First Corinthians, he 'suffereth long and is kind,' which cannot be said of the men who got up this bill. He 'envieth not,' in which he does not resemble some people over on this side of the House. He 'vaunteth not himself,' in which he is differentiated from the leaders on the other side of this big aisle. He 'is not puffed up,' in which he rises high above a good many of us. He 'does not behave himself unseemly; seeketh not his own; is not easily provoked.'"

"He is the pack horse of every community, the promoter of every laudable enterprise, the worst underpaid laborer in the vineyard. Counting his space as his capital, he gives more to charity, his means considered, than any other member of society. He is a power in politics, a pillar of the church, a leader in the crusade of better morals. He is pre-eminently the friend of humanity."

paragraph, day by day, he is embalming in cold type the facts from which the Herodotus, the Tacitus, the Sismondi, or the Macaulay, of the future will write the history of our times. (Applause.) He joyously announces our advent into this world, briefly records our uprisings and our downfalls, and sorrowfully chronicles our exit from this vale of tears.

"As a creator of beauty, he double discounts Mme. Ayer, who undertakes to increase feminine pulchritude only in particular instances; but the country editor, in the exercise of plenary power, impartially beautifies all women whose names appear in his columns. (Laughter and applause.) By a touch of the magician's wand, he converts paste into diamonds sparkling upon beauty's neck, and with an alchemist's only dreamed, and with skill of which ancient and ambitious politeness which Chesterfield might have envied, he transmutes brass trinkets into jewelry of purest gold, when they appear as ornaments of the family of his subscriber."

"He is the greatest and most ingenious of manufacturers, for, while other manufacturers produce only perishable stuff, he manufactures statesmen out of raw, sometimes very raw, material. (Laughter.) In this laudable industry, no Dingley bill can protect him, and he must ex-necessitate work in competition with the pauper manufacturers of Europe."

"He is— 'To our virtues very kind, And to our faults a little blind.'"

"We are all more or less, generally more, his handiwork; and it does not become the creature to injure the business of his creator. Without his ingenious, generous and enthusiastic labors most of us would never have been here; and when he tires of us we will retire to private life, amid rural scenes propitious for secret meditation and silent prayer. (Laughter.) Working night and day during the campaign, often without money and without price, when the election is over, the victory won and the loaves and fishes, now vulgarly called 'pie,' are to be distributed, by some strange lapse of the human memory, he is generally forgotten."

"Horace Greeley was certainly one

of the greatest editors of the world ever saw. His letter to William H. Seward, in 1854, announcing the dissolution of the political firm of Seward, Weed and Greeley, by the withdrawal of the junior partner, is one of the wittiest, most caustic, and most pathetic epistles in American literature.

"Horace's wrathful statement, part of which I quote, would easily fit many another rural editor. After stating that in 1837 Weed and other friends of Seward asked him to run a campaign weekly paper, he continues: 'They asked me to fix my salary for a year. I named \$1,000, which they agreed to; and did the work required to the best of my ability. It was work that made no figure—' See how closely it fits the country editor—'It was work that made no figure and created no sensation, but I love it'—as the country editor loves it—and I did it well. When it was done you (Mr. Seward) were governor, dispensing offices worth \$3,000 to \$20,000 per year to your friends and compatriots, and I returned to my garret and my crust and my desperate battle with pecuniary obligations."

"I commend the entire letter to politicians and to editors. It makes what Horace Greeley himself would have called 'mighty interesting reading,' in the light of Greeley's revenge by adding to defeat Seward for the Presidency, at Chicago, six years later. 'The junior partner' evened up the score on that occasion, and no mistake. I refuse utterly to become particeps criminis in robbing the country editor of any privilege he now enjoys. I would rather confer new ones upon him, thereby multiplying his power and augmenting his emoluments. He is as faithful to the people as the needle to the pole."—The Clarksburg (West Va.) Exponent, Thursday Morning, January 11, 1912.

THE MAJESTIC.

The management of the Majestic has been keeping pace with the progress of the city and have always given good motion pictures. The first of the week they put in a new floor, elevated at the rear so that the screen and stage are in plain view from any chair in the house. They also added a new and splendid piano to their musical equipment, and which they received Wednesday. You will now hear good music as well as see good pictures.

The management has fairly earned the liberal patronage accorded the Majestic.

CANYON VS. SAN MARCOS.

Representatives of Two Normals Debate on Live Political Subject.

Special to The Herald.

Canyon, Texas, April 30.—The Inter-Collegiate debate between Canyon Normal and San Marcos Normal, April 27, subject, "Resolved; That the System of Direct Legislation Known as the Initiative and Referendum Should Be Adopted in Texas," was largely attended, and listened to with keen interest. Messrs. R. Guy Rogers and John E. Younger held the affirmative, while Alfred Cherry and A. E. Zellers, of San Marcos, held the negative. So well did the negative deserve its victory that we who originally maintained the views of the affirmative are now on the negative side.

Gov. O. B. Colquitt spoke here April 29th, at 8:30 a. m., to a large audience. A special train went from here to Amarillo to meet him. President Cousins, members of the faculty and prominent citizens went on the special. He went from here to Tulla, Plainview and other points south.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

The program committee of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church, South, announces the following as the order of the service at the meeting on next Sunday afternoon, May 5:

- Subject—"The Prophet and the Period of His Activity. Are Men the Product of the Times in Which They Live" (Studies in Jeremiah.)
Song.
Psalm.
Prayer.
Song.
Lesson—Jer. 1:1-3; Gal. 1:15-24.
"The Dark Background"—Miss Effie Gilliland.
"His Birth"—Mr. Gussie Pickett.
Reading—Miss Juston Dickey.
"Jeremiah's Education"—Miss Vera Rosser.
Song.
"The Call"—Miss Willie Young.
Quartette.
"The Prophet's Message"—Mrs. Ferguson.
"Jeremiah, the Man"—Miss Della Ansley.
"Are Men the Product of Their Time?"—Mr. Roy Terrell.
Song.
Announcements.
League Benediction.
Leader—Mr. Pearce.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Which is Better—Try an Experiment or Profit by a Plainview Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented.

The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.

But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back, A Lame, Weak or Aching one, Would you experiment on it?

You will read of many so-called cures, Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.

It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony. Home endorsement is the proof that backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Read this case: Mrs. John Pendley, Covington St., Plainview, Texas, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills about six months ago, and they relieved pains across my back and kidneys. I can highly recommend this remedy. When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I could hardly get up from a chair. I procured my supply at the Long Drug Co.'s, and they did me a world of good."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

The Junior League of the Methodist Church, South, will render the following program on next Sunday afternoon, May 5:

- Hymn (No. 155).
Scripture Reading (Mark, first chapter).
Prayer.
Hymn (No. 156.)
Short talk on "What is an Ideal Junior League?" by DeAlva Harris.
Piano Solo—Charlie Ferguson.
"How the League May Help the Church"—Miss Hattie Workman.
Recitation—Thelma Gilbert.
Piano Solo—Madge Hamilton.
Prayer—Hester Jordan.
League Benediction.
Leader—Noema Harris.

Mr. Robert Elliott, the General Manager of the Amarillo Life Insurance Co., of Amarillo, was in our city on business this week, and gave The Herald a pleasant call. He is a thorough plainsman, and can see a bright future for all the Plains country.

"Count the Indians on the Road"

The Indian Motocycle



Ride a motorcycle. It's the most fascinating of modern vehicles. It makes you independent and self-reliant—gives you the means to go anywhere, any time, at a moment's notice. For regular trips or just running about as the mood suggests, the motorcycle is the vehicle you need.

4 h.p. Single Cylinder, \$200 7 h.p. Twin Cylinder, \$250

The peculiar readiness and reliability of the Indian make it a wise and profitable investment. Maintained at small expense. Official record shows that the Indian has run nearly 32 miles on 1 pint of gasoline. Any speed from 4 to 50 miles an hour.

Free Engine Clutch enables you to slow down and get off without stopping the engine and to start again without pedaling or running alongside. You simply move a lever. This device and also magneto supplied free of extra charge on all 1912 model Indians.

Learn more about this wonderfully useful machine. Write today for new 1912 catalogue.

T. M. GALDWELL, Gen. Agent Amarillo, Texas



SEE!--This fine Dinner Set for 5 Coupons from EMPRESS Flour AND \$3.99 CASH

REGULAR RETAIL VALUE, \$18.00

We purchased several cartons of this beautiful dinner-ware, and our large purchase enabled the manufacturer to give us an exclusive design and a very low price. We are charging part of the cost to "advertising expense" and only ask you to pay a percentage of the second cost of the set. It is a beautiful "Common Sense" design and cannot be duplicated in quality for less than six in any retail china store. It is guaranteed by both the manufacturer and ourselves.

There is a coupon in every sack of LARABEE'S Flour. Send us five coupons and \$1.00 in cash, draft, postal or express money order, and we will send you one of these beautiful sets by freight. Address coupons and remittance to The China Department of the Larabee Flour Mills Company, Hutchinson, Kansas. Be sure to write your name and address plainly. The coupons in LARABEE'S Flour are also good for Rogers' Silverware and other valuable premiums. Ask for descriptive circular.

EMPRESS, you know, is that "Mighty-Good" GERMAN-MILLED Flour that makes Baking a Delight.

FOR SALE BY WARREN & SANSON

SILOS

The "COMMON-SENSE" SILO, built of lumber or concrete, is recognized by thousands of farmers to be the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL Silo on the market. Feed cannot freeze in them, they will last a life-time, are portable, air tight, and will not pull apart, like the iron-stave silo, on account of changes in temperature. The "COMMON-SENSE" SILO is PATENTED, and we have the exclusive agency for this region. With each Silo sold, we give the farmer a written certificate permitting him to build, and protecting him against all comers. For ECONOMY, DURABILITY and SERVICE, the "COMMON-SENSE" SILO cannot be surpassed nor equalled by any other on the market. IT WILL PAY YOU TO TALK IT OVER WITH US BEFORE YOU BUY. We have plans, blue prints, cost of construction—everything—figured out for your benefit. We shall be glad to tell you all about it at any time, whether you intend to buy or not. Come in.

Alflafa Lumber Comp'y Plainview, Texas

A. L. Hamilton & Brother



Manufacturers of Galvanized Steel Tanks Flues, Milk Troughs, Guttering and Tin Roofing

Repair Work Given Our Careful Attention LET US FIGURE YOUR WORK..... Across St. From Postoffice PHONE 84



Cleaning and Pressing

Our work is not the ordinary kind. Our superior facilities enable us to turn out work that will win your highest approval. Just phone for our wagon to call, your suit will be returned looking like new.

In Order to Look the Best

Your Spring Suit must be tailor made—that is, made to your measurement, so that it will fit you perfectly. We have on display 500 of the newest woollens, which we want you to come and inspect. Ed. V. Price & Co. of Chicago, are our tailors. We want you to make them yours. Let us take your measure for your new spring suit.

Waller Tailoring Company

South of Opera House
Phone 188

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

Graduating Exercises Will Be Held on Evening of May 17.

The Plainview Public Schools are nearing the close of a successful term of nine months. The enrollment has been the largest in the history of the town, and the number of graduates is equal to that of any previous year. The class consists of thirteen promising young people, five males and eight females, who will render an interesting commencement program at the Schick Theatre on the evening of May 17, at 8 o'clock.

At 8 p. m. on the previous Sunday, May 12, Rector Edwin Weary, of Amarillo, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon. Rev. C. N. N. Ferguson, of the Methodist Church, South, has kindly tendered the class the use of his elegant church for the evening, and will assist in the service, to which the public is cordially invited, as also to the commencement program, which is as follows:

- Invocation.
- Class Song.
- Salutatory—Susie Tudor.
- Instrumental Quartette.
- Class Poem—Vera Holland.
- Male Quartette.
- Presentation of Key of Knowledge—Tannie Shetty.
- Response—Casey Hughes, of the Junior Class.
- Vocal Duet—Gwendolyn Hanby and Georgia Brashears.
- Valedictory—George Wyckoff and Clara Hooper.
- Presentation of Diplomas.
- Class Address.
- Benediction.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

I have some money here for some of you. Do you want it? If so, you had better see about that Hail Insurance on your Growing Grain. You had better get the money than to be sorry later. J. M. MALONE, Wayland Building. tf.

S. C. Rhode Island Reds

I will give a \$5.00 Silver Cup at the next South Plains Poultry Show, to be held at Plainview, Texas, for the best Cockrel and Pullet raised from eggs bought of me. Eggs \$3 and \$5 per 15. Write for my mating and prize winning list. Eggs one half price after May 1st.

CARL REESE Washburn, Texas

A PROGRESSIVE FIRM.

Richards Bros. & Collier is a progressive firm. They investigated Plainview, as a business point, some three and a half years ago, were pleased with the outlook, and secured their present location, in the First National Bank Building, not then completed, and in which they opened up for business on the 13th day of February, 1909.

They have done a good business from the opening day, and the growth of their business demanded more room, and the only way to get it was to buy the Pipkin-Napp stock, which they proceeded to do. They are now closing out this stock, so they can remove the partition wall, giving them the necessary room. This arrangement gives them a south entrance, next door to the post office, adds several hundred square feet of floor room, giving better light, better ventilation, and will add materially to the convenience in handling their trade.

This firm did a good business in Erath County, before coming here, but have substantial business reasons for being well pleased with the results of their efforts here; besides, they feel partial towards a live town.

We will buy all of your second-hand Out Sacks. Bring them to the LIGHT AND ICE PLANT. 19

Community Correspondence

KRESS.

C. W. Burk, the miller, went to Tullia Tuesday.

A produce company was organized in Kress Saturday.

Mrs. Jordan, of Kress, visited Sunday at F. Rousser's.

Rev. J. H. Abney, of Plainview, was a caller in Kress Monday.

April 30th.—There was an ice cream social in Kress Saturday night.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Young, of Auburn, were callers in Kress Thursday.

Judge Hall, of Tullia, was visiting at F. Roberd's the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Gibbs, of Plainview, was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hadley, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bagley are the happy parents of a girl, born Saturday morning.

Mr. J. S. Hundley, of Danville, Kentucky, is visiting with his daughter, Mrs. F. Roberd's.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley came to Kress Wednesday, and took the train for Plainview.

Mrs. Ezra Myera will give a lecture at the Central Plains school, eight

miles west of Kress, on the afternoon of May 5th.

WHITFIELD.

April 30th.—The literary at Providence was well attended Saturday night; also the box supper. There were 25 boxes sold, and the net proceeds were \$23.75, which goes for the benefit of the society and tuning the piano.

Mrs. Myrtle Glaize and Miss Hammer were the guests of Mrs. Palmer over Sunday, from Plainview.

S. M. Nations has been on the sick list the past week.

Singing Convention next Sunday at Prairieview. All Sunday School classes are cordially invited to attend. There will be a basket dinner on the ground.

Misses Alice and Josie Williams returned home last Monday, from their visit in East Texas.

WANTED.

I want to pay you for that grain that is going to get Hailed out. Do you want the money? If so, call and see me. J. M. MALONE, Wayland Building.

A TRIP TO PLAINVIEW.

Irrigation is Found to Have Wrought Great Changes in Plainview Country.

By E. VANDEVENTER.

Time: 1925.

(Continued from last week.)

I next took a car marked "Chataqua Grounds," which went south on Pacific Street to near Mr. Von Struve's residence, and then turned west. We went out somewhere on what used to be the vacant section. The open prairie was now a great park, with fine groves and walks in every direction.

Our car stopped near a large assembly hall which was evidently meant for public speaking. On one of the benches I saw a bunch of literature advertising "The South Plains Annual Chataqua," which was to be held the next week. In a prominent place on the program was the name of "D. L. Morgan, Poet and Humorist, author of 'The Windy Panhandle.'" A little further down appeared the name of "Uncle Jack" Lovvorn, in his characteristic address, "Seventy Years Young, and Growing Younger."

A short distance west were the race tracks and grand stands, polo grounds, ball grounds and band stands. After looking over the place and enjoying the cooling shade of the parks for some hours, I took a car down town.

When I reached the square I took a Lockney interurban, east of Plainview. I had only gone a few blocks when Mr. S. J. Frye boarded the car. He was carrying a small grip under his arm. After exchanging greetings, he said, in high glee, that the recount of ballots had given him the assessorship again. He was on his way to the little natural grove two miles east of town, where he was going to celebrate the victory all by himself, with a picnic dinner. He had his dinner in the telescope.

Over on the rise, near the Pennock residence, was a large brick building, on which was inscribed "Plainview Osteopathic Sanitarium." The Drs. Pennock were in charge of the institution. A few blocks further east was the building of the "Odd Fellows' Orphan's Home."

The Santa Fe section was cut up in twenty-acre blocks, with a family on each little farm.

On either side of the road, as we went east, the improvements were so close together as to make it virtually one big village. Very few of the houses could I recognize. However, near the place where the interurban crosses the railroad, I saw the ruddy face of Roger Mayhugh, in his big straw hat, as he waved his hoe at me.

Garden followed orchard and hay field followed garden in rapid succession for miles as we sped on eastward. I was bound for the Clinkscales farm, of which I had read so much. Mr. Clinkscales had a Nationwide reputation as a Socialist writer and philosopher. He was called the "Tolstol of America." He had divided his section up in ten-acre blocks, and a family lived on each. He lived on one of the blocks, and, like Tolstol, worked eight good hours a day. His example and teachings of industry and economy had been the inspiration of the laboring class of two continents. His colony of sixty-four families was known as a model community, and was sometimes called the "Clinkscales

Sixty-Four," after the title of one of his books.

As I stood in one of the lanes, admiring the neat cottages and splendid gardens, the great Socialist himself came along, in his rough clothes, rubber boots, with spade in hand. He showed me his home, in all respects like the others on the place, but with many pretty rose vines entwined about the porch. He then explained to me his methods. I was struck with the simplicity of the plans and the perfect manner in which they were carried out.

The picture of contentment and plenty impressed me deeply. Mr. Clinkscales had no trouble in persuading me to come back to this goodly land. So I started East on the next train, to bring my family, resolving never more to leave the Plains.

(The end.)

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. 21

CULBERSON MEASURES GOES.

Senate Calls for Report of Campaign Contributions of Recent Elections.

Washington, D. C., April 29.—The Senate today adopted the Culberson resolution calling for a full report of the contributions made to the National committees of all parties in the Presidential and Congressional campaigns in 1904 and 1908. The inquiry is entrusted to the Committee on Elections, which is instructed to supply the Senate with full information as to amounts as well as to give the names of contributors. The committee is clothed with the usual powers of investigating committees.

PLAINVIEW PRODUCE CO.

are agents for Nissley Creamery Co., of Fort Worth. Highest price paid and your checks every week. Bring in your Eggs, Poultry and Hides, Southeast corner square. tf.

DR. E. O. NICHOLS, Specialist in Diseases of the Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat.

Glasses Fitted.

Office in Stevens Building, Plainview, Texas.

The Best of Edibles

can always be found at our store, as our large trade enables us to buy in large quantities, and our stock is always fresh. We handle

Wolf Premium Flour

the best in the world. Everything else good to eat will be found at this store. We are undersold by none. Let us figure your bill. We buy cream and all kinds of country produce and pay the highest market price in cash.

Come to See Us

MONTGOMERY-LHSH GROCERY COMPANY

Phone 139

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Ed. Hart, Manager

PLAINVIEW'S SLOGAN: "NOTHING SHALLOW BUT THE WATER"

2 Parts—COMIC AND MAGAZINE SECTION—Part 2

The Hale County Herald

VOLUME TWENTY-THREE

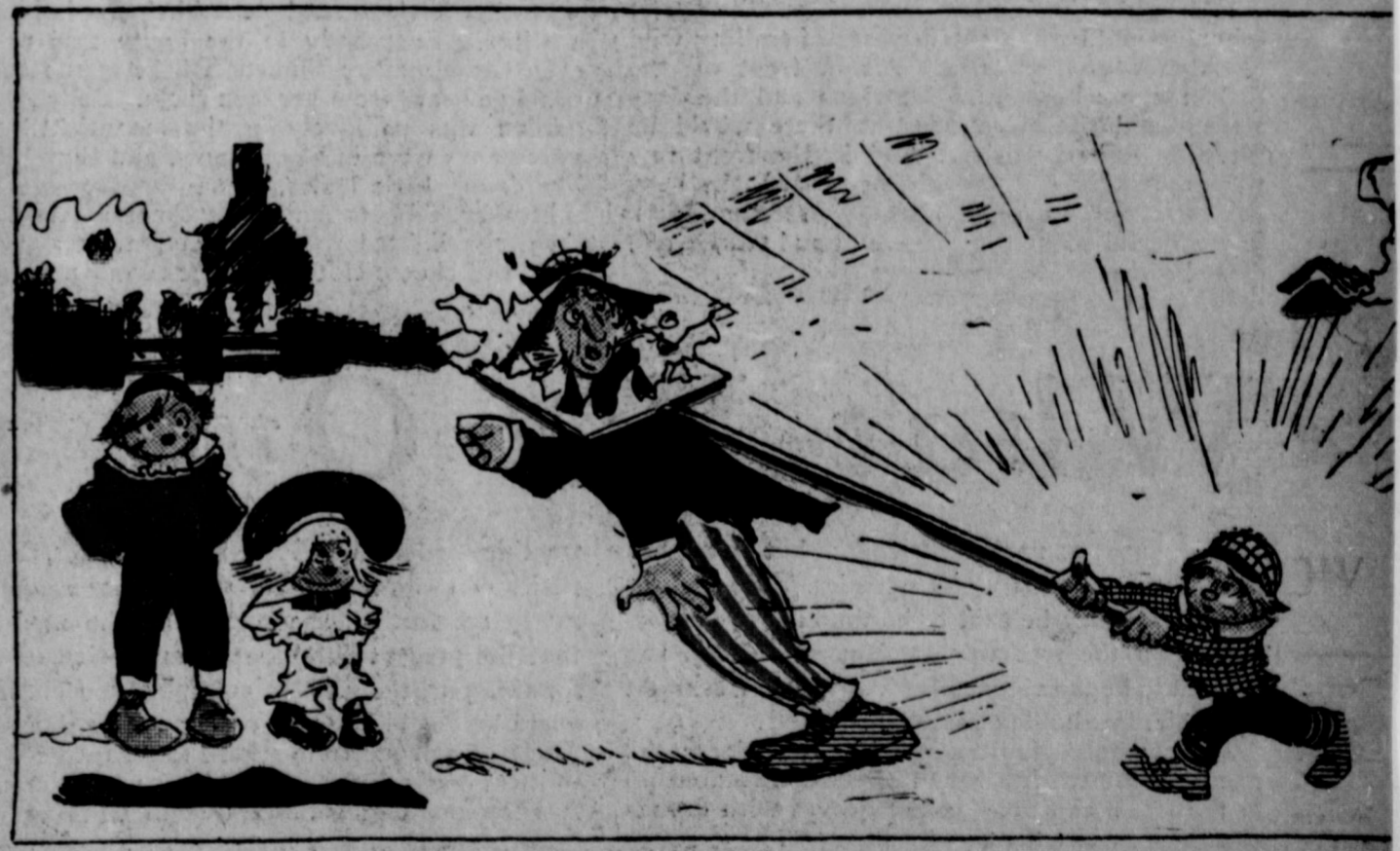
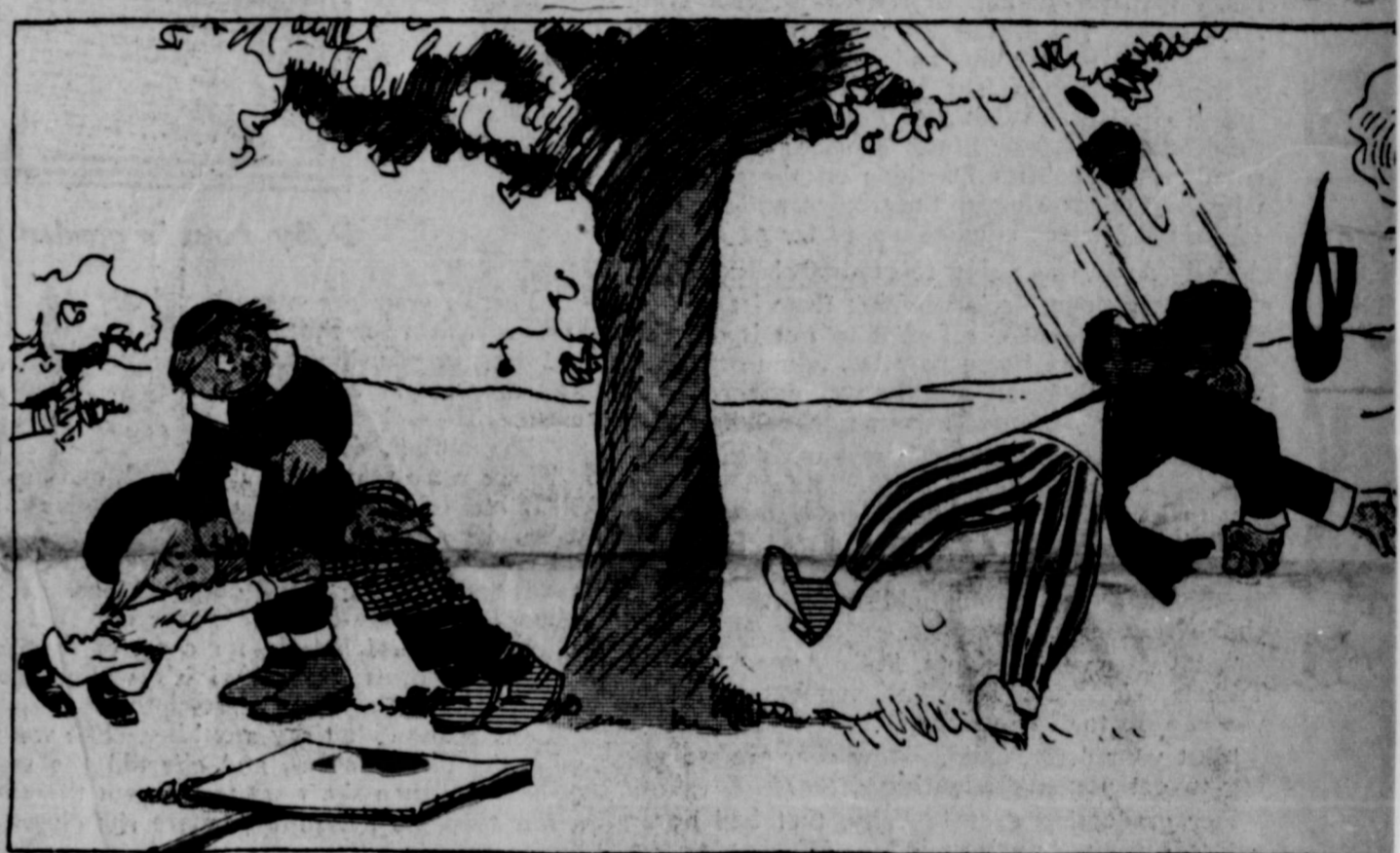
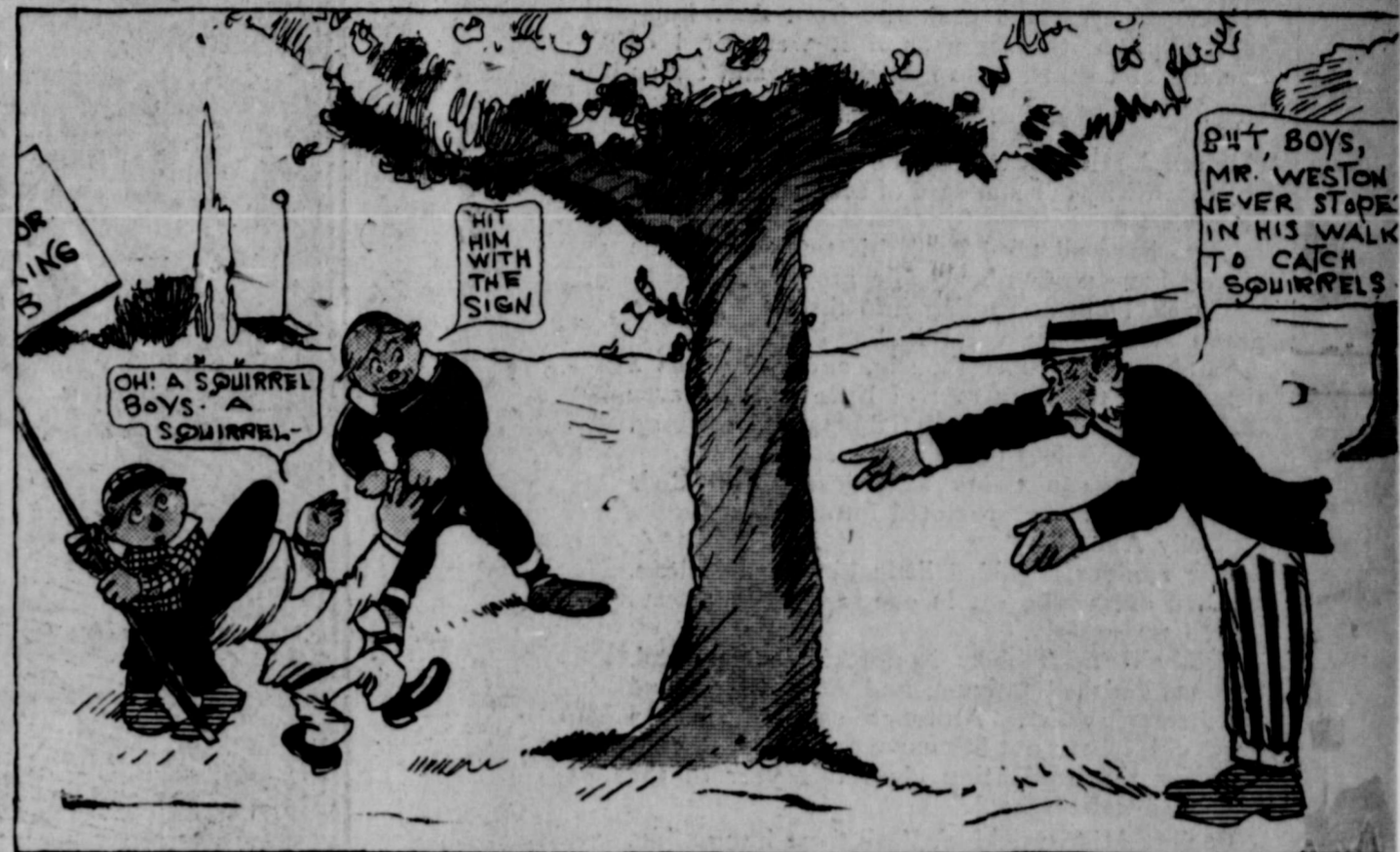
PLAINVIEW, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1912

NUMBER 18

GET A MOVE ON YOU

MAJOR OZONE

YOU'RE TOO SLOW---TOO SLOW



Polly Anne's Graduation

By
Carolyn Sherwin Bailey

It seemed like a beautiful fairy tale, but even better than one, because it was true. Polly Anne was going to graduate!

The Sharon district school was small, and made of all the old boards left from the torn-down barns and fences and farms for a radius of ten miles around. It was red, once, but the rains had washed it to a dingy brown and it fairly squatted by the wayside, John Henry said, as if it had sort of lost its ambition and had made up its mind never to get up and move any nearer the village than the crossroads. Its windows looked, with their green wooden shutters, like half-closed eyes, and even the front door hung crookedly on its hinges as if it were tired of opening and shutting so many times, and for so many years.

"But because we haven't a fine schoolhouse, children," Miss Dawkins, the teacher, said, "is no reason why our standard of scholarship should be low.

"You have all tried hard this term, and some of you have made remarkable progress.

"Sarah Tibbets is going into the first class in grammar after the vacation."

Sarah smiled superciliously, and there was a titter from the back row of little girls because everybody knew that Sarah Tibbets wrote poetry, and had decided to be an authoress.

"The Simpson twins have learned all their tables, and will be promoted into fractions.

"Polly Anne—"

The anxious, freckled little girl in the clean, patched dress who sat in one of the front seats looked up eagerly.

"Polly Anne Tibbets has worked very hard. She has finished interest, and Asia Minor, and the longer speller. Although she is only ten years old, I have put her name on the list of children for the graduating class this year of the Sharon district school."

Back of Miss Dawkins's desk there hung a big, dingy map of one-half of the world. As Polly Anne heard the wonderful news, it seemed to her as if Miss Dawkins had somehow become a part of that map, as she stood facing the room-full of children. Whenever Polly Anne tried to think after that, how South America looked, she could only see Miss Dawkins on the map, her white apron covering up the tropics, and the pencil behind her ear sticking up as far as Mexico.

Polly Anne was going to graduate!

She took down her sunbonnet from its nail on the back wall, but she forgot to put it on, and all the long way home past the apple orchards, new hung with green, and the waving cornfields, she walked as if through some fairy-land.

Mother Tibbets thought it was wonderful, too. She was kneading bread at the kitchen window when Polly Anne reached home and told her that she was in the graduating class. She took her hands out of the dough and wiped them on her apron so she could hold Polly Anne's two chubby cheeks and kiss her.

"And after you graduate, Polly Anne," Mother Tibbets said, "there's no knowing but someday you can go to the seminary.

"But your dress, child. How ever are we going to get you a graduating dress?"

Her graduating dress! Why, that had never entered Polly Anne's mind. Of course, she would need a graduating dress. The old district school would be hung with vines of trailing wild blackberry and wistaria. All in front of the little stage where Miss Dawkins and the dear Parson and the selectmen sat, there would be tin pails full of daisies. And in the front row the graduating class would be seated, the boys in their best black suits and the girls in wonderful white dresses—mull and muslin and dotted swiss.



Polly Anne's garden was so lovely in the moonlight

"There's your green merino, Polly Anne, but it's too warm for that, and your print with the red dots, or your blue calico. They're both whole, and they might do nicely if they were starched extra stiff—"

"Oh, mother, dear!"

There were tears in Polly Anne's eyes.

"It has to be white. I couldn't graduate in a calico dress."

"Well," Mother Tibbets sighed as she put her hands back in the bread dough, "there isn't an inch of white stuff in the house but that piece of cheese-cloth I bought for a set of new jelly-bags. It's pretty fine, and it's white, but of course it's nothing but cheese-cloth."

Polly Anne didn't say anything. She went on with the day's chores, and she did the supper dishes, and then she went to bed, but there were a few tears on her pillow before she closed her eyes.

Mother Tibbets sat by the kitchen window for a while. Everybody in the house was asleep, even Grandmother Tibbets, whose gentle snores could be heard from her own room. Polly Anne's garden was so lovely in the moonlight. The sweet peas were in bloom, now, and they looked like dainty little ladies.

Mother Tibbets smiled at them a while and then she lighted the lamp and took a folded length of cheese-cloth from the top of her mend-

ing basket. She laid it out on the kitchen table and began cutting it quickly with her big, shining shears. A little skirt, a full waist, a pair of puffed sleeves. Then she sat down again by the window to sew. Mother Tibbets could sew wonderfully fast when she didn't have any interruptions. Before the moon dropped its big yellow head behind the wood lot, Mother Tibbets had finished a quaint little short-waisted cheese-cloth gown with a round neck and full sleeves. She held it up and smiled as she looked at it. Polly Anne was so little, even for ten. Then Mother Tibbets took down the children's box of paints from the mantelpiece and began sketching flowers on the hem of the little white cheese-cloth dress. As she drew the flowers she looked out into the garden and then at her work again, drawing and painting sweet peas on the dress until they seemed to grow all across the bottom, and around the neck, and on the sleeves. It was almost morning when Mother Tibbets finished the painting. The stars were beginning to be outshone by the sunrise as she carried the dainty little gown into Polly Anne's room and laid it carefully across the foot of the patchwork quilt.

There couldn't have been a prettier day than that of the graduation. Almost everybody in Sharon was crowded into the district school, and the dingy walls were so covered with green, and the graduating children looked so pretty in their

new dresses that no one would have known the old schoolhouse. Miss Dawkins had on a new sprigged muslin, and the dear Parson, in his Sunday suit, sat beside her, to call out the names of the children who were to go up on the stage and speak their pieces.

Ellen Jonas, whose father kept the Sharon store, had a lace dress, and when the Parson called her name, she wasn't one bit afraid. She hurried so fast up the rostrum steps that she stubbed her toe, and she recited her composition on "She'll Woman Vote" without missing one word. Maude Simpson's subject was "The Founders of Our Town," and she traced them back to Adam. Then the dear Parson called: "Polly Anne Tibbets."

There was a soft Oh! all over the room as Polly Anne stepped up in front of the row of solemn selectmen, and made a shy little courtesy. Mother Tibbets had knotted Polly Anne's brown curls in her neck and put a wreath of real sweet peas on top of her head. The cheese-cloth dress was so pretty that no one would have known that it once thought of being jelly-bags. About Polly Anne's neck were Grandmother Tibbets's pink coral beads, and her cheeks were as pink as the sweet peas on her dress because she was a little bit afraid when she looked down at all the people.

But her clear little voice rose sweet above the summer hum of bees and birds and locusts that drifted in through the windows.

"I didn't write any composition. I'm just going to tell you a story. Once upon a time there was a flower and it got lost. It meant to come up and blossom in the garden of a princess, where it would hear silver bird songs and see crystal fountains and be picked by the soft fingers of the princess. But when this flower opened its petals it wasn't in that sort of a garden at all. It had blossomed in the dingy brown yard back of a dingy brown house, and at first it drooped its head, and was sorry, just a wee little bit sorry, that it had ever come up at all. That was just at first, though. Then the children all came out of the dingy brown house to see it, and they loved it, oh, so much, because there had never been such a flower in their yard before. And the grandmother looked out of her window, and the flower was so pretty that it made her forget how she was shut in because of her rheumatism. And the mother forgot how busy and tired she was when she looked at the pretty flower. So the flower kept on blooming all summer and it grew just as high, and opened out just as wide as it possibly could. You see, it had decided that it liked being the first flower that had ever bloomed in a dingy brown back yard."

"Well done, Polly Anne!" said the dear Parson, so softly that no one but she could hear.

Every one clapped, and Polly Anne stepped down from the stage with a diploma tied with yellow and white ribbon that Miss Dawkins gave her. The children sang their class song and everybody shook hands with everybody else, and the graduating class had icecream and cookies, baked by Mrs. Parson, and all the lemonade they could drink.

It was not until she was taking her happy way home, a little pink-and-white Polly Anne, skipping along the road between the dewy, perfumed fields, that she thought about untying her diploma. There was a big bow, done in quite a number of knots. Polly Anne slipped it off without undoing the bow. Then she unrolled the diploma. As she did so a little folded white paper fluttered out and dropped into the road. Polly Anne picked it up and unfolded it and read it in the gathering dusk.

It was a receipt for a year's tuition at the Sharon Seminary for Young Ladies, and it was signed, from the Parson, Miss Dawkins and some of Polly Anne's other friends.

What We Owe to the Trees

By
John Whitcomb

Trees are man's best friends; but man has treated them as his worst enemies. The history of our race may be said to be the history of warfare upon the tree world. But while man has seemed to be the victor, his victories have brought upon him inevitable disasters.

In the more civilized periods and places the poetic sentiment has found sweet companionship in the trees, and peopled the groves with dryads and fauns, while taste and refinement have planted them near the household dwelling place, and found pleasure in their beauty and shade. The general feeling and course of action, however, has been in an opposite direction. The trees have not only been regarded by man as his lawful plunder, but he has even seemed to find a positive pleasure in their destruction. He has attached no value to them, except for his physical wants, to furnish him fuel and shelter and the material for the industrial arts, and in satisfying these wants as they have arisen he has been reckless of the future. The supply has seemed to be abundant, and the future has been left to care for itself.

In our country we have gone to the forest in a kind of freebooter style, cutting and burning more than we could cut, acting for the most part as though all the while in a frolic or a fight, until now at length, after a century or two of this sort of work, we are waking up to the fact that our once boundless woods are disappearing, and that we are likely to suffer no little loss thereby. But it is only the few now who seem to have any adequate sense of our condition, as effected by the threatened loss of the trees. In a recent publication, issued by authority of one of our Western states for the express purpose of at-

tracting settlers from European countries, the statistics of its great lumber productions are elaborately set forth, accompanied by the assurance that the present enormous consumption of trees for this purpose may be continued ten or fifteen years longer before the forests will be destroyed. The cool, unconcern in regard to the future shown in this is very noticeable. "After us, the deluge." A corresponding feeling, though working on a much smaller scale, is seen in the following. "Brace up, young man. You have lived on your parents long enough. Buy this farm, cut off the wood, haul it to market, get your money for it, and pay for the farm. The owner estimates there will be 500 cords of marketable wood." And so, all over the country, on the larger scale and on the small, the axe is laid at the roots of the trees, and our forests are disappearing. The modern method of cutting pine timber is criminal. The majority of the big sawmills of Texas and Louisiana now cut all trees from eight inches up in diameter. And the cutting is done in such a reckless manner that for each large tree felled, three to six smaller trees—saplings—are destroyed.

It is estimated that 8,000,000 acres of forest land are cleared every year and that in the ten years previous to 1876, 12,000,000 acres were burned over simply to "clear the land."

So rapid was the destruction of our forests, even in the early days of our history, that in one place and another alarm was felt, and measures were taken for their preservation.

In the town of Hampton, New Hampshire, for instance, we find, as early as 1639, this record: "Woodwards chosen, and no man to fell wood—except on his own lots—without assignment of

them or two of them." Other regulations were also made for cutting and using wood. And here it may be remarked that this word "wood-ward"—the warden or guard of the wood—from which comes our common surname, Woodward, speaks emphatically of the importance which the early settlers had been accustomed to attach to the forests in the mother country, and which prepared them to exercise some care in the protection of those they found here.

Says a writer in the North American Review: "There was so much alarm in Plymouth Colony on account of scarcity of some kinds of timber that with a half century after the landing certain kinds of lumber were not allowed to be exported except conditionally." As early as 1699 action was taken also in Brookline for the purpose of preserving the timber in that region. But in general the depredations upon the forests have gone on without restraint, and the wonder is not so much that our lumber supplies are not seen to be diminishing so fast as that we have not been cognizant of the fact long ago, or that we have now any timber to care for.

But, after all, we are only following in this respect the course of nations which have gone before us. The nations of Europe and Asia have been as reckless in their destruction of the forests as we have been, and by that recklessness have brought upon themselves immeasurable evils, and upon the land itself barrenness and desolation. The face of the earth in many instances has been changed, as the result of the destruction of the forests, from a condition of fertility and abundance to that of a desert. Such are the relations of the trees to the currents of the air, to temperature, to moisture and to the soil itself, that

without them the earth refuses to be a fit place for the inhabitancy of man.

Never was any region of the earth better fitted by climate, soil and natural adjustments of land and water to each other, for the abode of man in the highest state of civilization, and in the possession of the greatest power, intelligence and happiness—in short, with the promise of the greatest and most permanent prosperity—than that which borders the Mediterranean, and which stretches through Europe from the Straits of Gibraltar on the west to ancient Phoenicia on the east, and back through Africa to the Atlantic. Here, only a little way from the cradle of our race in Western Asia, it would seem the race might have had its home and center of power and glory while the world should last. Greece, Rome, Carthage, Egypt, in the olden times, and Spain in more recent—what nations were these! What wealth and power, what glories of literature and art belonged to them. Even at this day we marvel at their cities, the shrines to which we bow with reverent wonder and admiration. Ancient Italy is said to have had nearly two hundred cities. Spain, in the time of Vespasian, according to Pliny, had three hundred and sixty. Greece was the glory of the world. Palestine was a land "flowing with milk and honey" and crowded with cities and villages. The medals struck in commemoration of the conquest of that country, and bearing the legend "Judaea Capta," bear witness with other historical evidence, to its former fertility and populousness, the resistance which it was able to make to the Roman arms, and how important its conquest was deemed. Asia Minor, now hardly anything but a desert, an unknown region almost to us, had once, on the

authority of Gibbon, five hundred populous cities. Great armies, we know, were gathered there, which poured their hostile hordes over Greece. Northern Africa was the home of population and wealth. Three hundred cities acknowledged the sway of Carthage in the time of her renown, and she was able to contend with Rome for the supremacy. Libya was once a fertile region. She counted at one time eighty-five Christian bishops, and a population of sixty millions, where now are only sixty thousand.

These lands were once rich and fertile, the very garden of the earth. Their vales and meadows yielded every fruit abundantly. Their hills and mountainsides were green with luxuriant forests. Now what are they? The mere wrecks of their former greatness, like stranded ships upon the shore of time for men to look upon and take warning. Mr. George P. Marsh, one of our most careful and competent authorities on conservation puts the case even more strongly, and few will be disposed to controvert his statements. He says: "There are parts of Asia Minor, of Northern Africa, of Greece and even of Alpine Europe where causes set in action by man have brought the face of the earth to a desolation as complete as that of the moon, and yet they are known to have been once covered with luxuriant woods, verdant pastures, and fertile meadows, and a dense population formerly inhabited those now lonely districts. The fairest and fruitfulest provinces of the Roman Empire, once endowed with the greatest superiority of soil and climate, are completely exhausted of their fertility, or so diminished in their productiveness as, with the exception of a few cases that have escaped the general ruin, to be no longer capable of affording sustenance to civilized man. If to this realm of desolation we add the now wasted and solitary soils of Persia and the remoter East, that once fed their mil-

of vegetable growth, which England is obliged to import from another country, has determined her system of trade with that country, and in a measure shaped the policy of her government—has ruled the rulers themselves.

The importance of the forests to any civilized country, and their economic bearing upon its welfare and prosperity, will be seen if we give the subject only a little attention. It is stated on reliable authority that Great Britain imports every year forest products amounting in value to one hundred million dollars. If, now, we add to this large sum the probable value of similar importations into our own and other commercial countries, we shall at once have some notion of the bearing which the products of the forests have upon the general welfare and comfort of mankind, and their bearing upon national prosperity. In the traffic of our country, therefore, what an important source of industry and thrift is the lumber product!

The importance of the forests as a supply of fuel for the comfort of man and the prosecution of various industries, is to be considered. We must not forget that the coal, which is simply the surplus forests of former ages stored up and provided for our use, will some time be exhausted, and there is no more coal to be formed when there are no more forests to form the coal beds.

Looked at, moreover, in this aspect of the case, we can see that a country cannot continue to be populous nor highly civilized when its forests or their equivalent in coal are lost to it. But this loss has been experienced by many nations. The whole Eastern world, as well as the countries of which we have spoken, was once well wooded. The Roman and Greek writers assure us of this. But vast regions of Europe and Asia, by wars and wantonness and imprudence, have been stripped of their forests. A belt of woodland

near the Gulf of Guayaquil, which is covered by immense forests, the rains are almost continual. So on the island of Saint Helena we have the double proof of our problem in the ascertained fact that with the cutting off, some time ago, of the forests with which it abounded, the rains were lessened, and certain crops greatly diminished, and now, in later years, as the woods have been allowed to grow again, the rains have increased in proportion. Sir John Herschel, speaking of this subject, says: "This is no doubt one of the reasons of the extreme aridity of Spain. The hatred of a Spaniard toward a tree is proverbial."

But the forests not only distribute moisture imperceptibly through the atmosphere around them, and thereby modify climate and effect health and agricultural industry, they are also the fountains which issue the streams which flow down the hillsides and along the valleys, furnishing those supplies of water which are so necessary for man and beast, carrying moisture through the fields and increasing their fertility, supplying power to man by which to drive mechanisms of industry and invention, and, as they swell into rivers, bearing on their bosoms to the ocean and to distant parts the products of a nation's harvest: fields and factories. Left to themselves, the forests would thus bless the land continually, and be abidingly man's best friend. It is a matter of common observation that water courses have disappeared or been greatly lessened in volume as the forests in their vicinity have been destroyed. Few persons can have grown into maturity in the open country without having had occasion to remark the disappearance of streams with which in their childhood days they were familiar. The pond or the brook where they formerly disported themselves has gone from sight, as have the neighboring woods where they rambled in search of nuts and game. This is the common experience. And

and brooks and rivers, overflowing the adjacent fields, and even sweeping away houses, crops, factories, bridges, inundating whole counties, and not infrequently destroying life. The recent overflow of the Mississippi river was a disaster caused mainly by cut out forests; little was there to obstruct the wild rush of waters gulf-ward. For centuries the great forests of the Mississippi delta have been despoiled by man.

In the intervals between the rains the streams are low, there being no great forest reservoirs to feed them as before. The mill wheels can no longer turn with full force, the cattle miss their wonted springs, the crops suffer for lack of water, busy industries languish and suffering of various kinds ensues.

But even this is not all. As the flooded streams go down the hillsides, they often become torrents, scooping out the earth itself as with Titan hands, tearing up rocks and trees, and bearing them down into the valleys below to cover fertile fields with an avalanche of foul disease-breeding debris, literally driving the husbandmen from their homes.

The most serious effects of the removal of the trees we do not see so often in this country, partly because we have not yet cleared away the trees as extensively as they have in some other countries, and partly because we have a different geological structure, and fewer high mountains to products torrents as the result of the copious rains falling at high altitudes and the rapid melting of great masses of snow among mountains in spring-time. We have enough, however, to illustrate the effect of the destruction of the forest in occasional floods, and in the permanent diminution of the flow of streams. Hardly a river in our country runs with as full a stream as it formerly had except at flood time. It is the common fact that our manufacturers have been compelled to place steam engines in their factories



Cut over land which has had no replanting of trees

lions with milk and honey, we shall have a territory larger than all Europe, the abundance of which sustained in bygone centuries a population scarcely inferior to that of the whole Christian world at the present day, entirely withdrawn from human use, or, at best, inhabited by tribes too few, poor, and uncultivated to contribute anything to the general moral or material interests of mankind. The destructive changes occasioned by the agency of man upon the flanks of the Alps, the Appennines, the Pyrenees, and other mountain ranges of Southern Europe, the progress of physical deterioration, have become so rapid that in some localities a single generation has witnessed the beginning and the end of the melancholy evolution.

The destructive changes of which Mr. Marsh speaks so strongly have been occasioned mainly by the removal of the forests, the natural friends and protectors of man and of the earth. The harmonies of nature were thus broken up, and disturbance and destruction, came as a matter of course. Undisturbed by man, the woods would maintain themselves. The tree, falling in the forest by natural decay or from any other cause, would soon have its place filled by another, and so the succession of vegetable life would be maintained from age to age. But when the trees are swept off in masses, whether by fire or by the axe, whether by an army seeking strategic advantage, or as the result of the cupidity or carelessness of those intent upon pecuniary gain, the places thus denuded of trees often remain so. And when in any country large portions of its area thus from any cause are laid bare, it requires but a little consideration of the subject to see that such a changed condition of the surface may bring about other changes. The careful observer will see that natural causes not only produce great and even unexpected results in the field of nature, but that they are productive also of great political and moral results. Within the memory of the present generation, a single article of commerce

stretching from the Pyrenees to the Himalayas has been swept away, and that whole region, once fertile and populous, now barely sustains a people scanty in numbers. It is a significant fact that great deserts now occupy the original seat of the human race, and extend on every route of their migrations.

Humboldt is reported as saying: "Men in all climates seem to bring upon future generations two calamities at once—a want of fuel and a scarcity of water." The two come alike from the destruction of the forests, as a little consideration will show.

The importance of water for successful agricultural operations has always been understood. It is only within a comparatively recent period, however, that the relations of the forests to the water supply and its distribution have been ascertained, and they are not fully understood even now. Enough is known, nevertheless, to warrant some very important conclusions. It is well established that the forest, except in winter, is colder than the open ground. There will naturally, therefore, be more condensation and precipitation of the moisture of the atmosphere in a wooded region than in one destitute of trees.

The lower temperature of the woods will also make itself felt more for some distance above the trees, and tend to precipitate the moisture of the higher air. Then, also, without making anything of a somewhat extended belief that the forests, especially when situated upon hills and mountains, draw the clouds and the rain, we can see that elevated forests would act as an impediment to passing clouds, and by their very obstruction condense their moisture and cause its precipitation. This effect of the forests will not be limited to their own area, but will extend more or less to the open ground beyond them, causing the rain to fall upon them for a considerable distance, when but for the vicinity of the forests they might not have been touched by it. An eminent scientific writer states that in a region

as these springs and rivulets and brooks have vanished or dwindled in volume, so have the larger water courses into which they have flowed, and which they fed, been lessened in size. They have furnished diminished supplies to the farmer for the irrigation of his fields and lessened power to the wheels of the manufacturer. We have few trustworthy and exact observations on this point in our country. In Europe they are more abundant. The River Elbe between the years of 1787 and 1837 was found to have a lessened depth of ten feet, as the result of the cutting off of the forests where the tributaries of that stream have their origin. A similar result has been found in the case of the Danube, the Oder and other streams.

But an evil, as important as the diminution of the streams is the irregularity of their flow, which is also the result of the removal of the forests. The fall of the leaves from year to year, and their accumulation in the forests, creates there a soft, spongy soil, or humus, which catches the water as it falls from the clouds, or the water of the dissolving snows, and instead of allowing it to flow off at once, retains it as in a great reservoir, from which it oozes away gradually through a thousand springs and rivulets, which find their way down the hillsides, and slopes into the valleys, and there unite in larger streams, which are kept in steady volume by the regular flow of the many head springs above. Thus the forests become great storehouses of power and fertility for man, upon which he can safely count in all his pursuits and occupations which are at all dependent upon the flow of water. But let the forest be swept of by the recklessness or the cupidity of man, and the first effect, besides lessening the rainfall, is to dry up the humus, as it is exposed to the sun and the winds. As it is thus dried, it is soon carried away by both wind and rain. The spongy surface being thus removed, the falling rains have nothing to detain them, but rush at once down the hillsides, filling the beds

as auxiliary to the water power they have, or to supply the lack of it in the seasons of drought. Even when they have done this they have often also built artificial reservoirs among the hills, at great expense, to take the place of those natural ones which the forest furnished without cost.

But in Europe and elsewhere in the Old World the most fearful losses from the removal of the forests are frequently incurred. Witness the flood which in 1880 desolated Szegedin, in Hungary, and that which in 1881 took place in Spain—poor Spain, which long ago sunk in power because she had not timber enough in her wasted forests to keep alive her navy! So in France, and elsewhere along the Alps, in Germany, Austria and Italy, they have learned by bitter experience that the trees are their best friends.

So important a place have the forests come to occupy in the estimation of European people, on account of their value as sources of fuel and lumber, as well as their relation to agriculture, to climate and to health, that the care and management of them have become one of the most important employments of private landholders, and of the many corporate bodies, including states and kingdoms, which are the possessors of forest domains. The state forests of France yield an annual revenue of over \$5,000,000. Many of the provinces and departments also are large forest proprietors. Germany has millions of acres in forest, and you pay a fine there if you cut down a tree and do not replant a tree in place of the one you cut down.

We have left ourselves space only to allude to the value of trees as shelters from injurious winds and from malarious influences. The vicinity of a forest, or even a few rows of trees, is a great protection, not only to man and beast, but to growing crops, from violent or cold winds. Such a shelter belt often makes the difference between success and failure to the husbandman. The best observers estimate that if one-fourth of the fields devoted to agriculture were planted

with trees, properly distributed, the remaining three-fourths would yield as large returns of crops as are now gathered from the whole, while the produce of the trees in fuel and timber would be a clear additional gain.

Trees also, aside from the fact that they absorb carbonic acid and exhale oxygen, and so promote the salubrity of the atmosphere, are found to be a very effective protection against malarious influences. The planting of only a single row of trees has produced a perceptible effect, while belts of trees planted in the vicinity of pestilential marshes have rendered them no longer noxious to those living near them.

It is pretty well settled now that for the best interests of most countries, not less than a fourth part of their area should be permanently in forest. Wherever this proportion is not preserved, harmful consequences sooner or later ensue. But in Europe the forests are cherished and cared for not only on this account, but as being one of the most important industrial resources of a country. Science and art are employed not only to preserve a proper amount of woodland, for the best developments of other interests, sanitary and economic, but to produce the largest pecuniary returns from the forests themselves. The conditions for the best growth of the forest as a direct source of income are studied as carefully as are those for the growth of wheat and corn. By constant experiment and observation, in connection with the schools of forestry, it is ascertained what trees are best adapted to grow in particular soils or with particular exposures, which flourish best in a moist and which in a dry atmosphere, which in elevated and which in low situation. It is found, also, that trees, like human beings, are not only social in their nature, and will grow better when planted together in masses than when obliged to grow singly and apart from each other, but that they like a varied society; that the pine, for instance, will flourish better, will develop its nature more fully, attain a grander stature and a better quality, when planted in company with the oak or other trees different in character from itself, than when it is limited to the companionship of its own kind. The same is true of other trees, and it is only as the result of a nice and protracted study that the affinities of trees or their preferences in this respect can be determined. Then, also, it has been found that trees come to their best when a rotation of crops is observed, as in the case of the grains and grasses, and so the officers in charge of the governmental and other forests have it for one of their duties to determine what classes of trees shall succeed each other, and in what order.

Under this forestry management now, so well established in every country of Europe, the woodlands or forests have as constant oversight and care as the corn field has with us. The forest is not, as here, a haphazard and accidental growth.

with which man has little to do except to watch its progress, and levy upon its resources according as they may serve his convenience or his greed, but the trees are regarded as one of the staple crops of the land. They are planted for a definite end—fuel or timber—but so planted as to conserve all other interests of the community. This planting is prepared for with due reference to the fact that the crop is not to be gathered at the end of a few months, but only at the expiration of a century or more. From the sprouting of the pine seed or the acorn in the seed bed until it has attained its growth and come to its destined harvest time, a hundred and twenty years it may be afterward, not a year passes—we might almost say not a day—when it is not looked after with care, and everything done which will promote its best growth. What shrubs or trees shall be planted near it to protect its infant feebleness, how near they shall be planted, how soon one and another shall be removed in order to give it more light, and more room in which to develop itself, what insects are preying upon it and threatening to check its growth, what symptoms of feebleness are manifest, and what may be done for their removal—these and many other things are taken into consideration; and the tree is thus watched over not by one person, but by many, and by generation after generation whom it outlives. Then, again, if a piece of forest is planted with a view to a yield of fuel, it will have a different treatment from that which will be given it if it is designed to produce timber or lumber for use in the constructive arts. The most economical method of cutting the trees when arrived at maturity, and the best means of getting them to market, whether by land or water transportation, will also be carefully studied.

Then, furthermore, the forests will be carefully guarded against all browsing animals, which the experience of European foresters have proved are among the most destructive agencies against which they have to contend.

Ignore the matter as we may, shut our eyes to facts as we please, we are rapidly approaching the condition of things in Europe which has called for the interposition of governmental authority for the preservation of the very soil itself from hopeless barrenness and to protect great national industries from permanent injury.

While in some portions of our country there is still an ample supply of forest, the latest statistics show that in the proportion of forest area to the entire surface this country stands below Norway, Sweden, Russia and Germany. A great treeless belt from three hundred and fifty to eight hundred miles in width stretches from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic ocean. Sometimes this is destitute of trees as far as the eye can see. Elsewhere there are fringes of trees along the river courses. Other similar detached forests are occasionally found. Beyond the

Rocky mountains, again, there is another treeless region, extending from the Columbia river to Mexico, and Prof. Brewer says it is possible to cross the continent from the Pacific to the Gulf of Mexico without passing through a forest five miles in extent.

It is encouraging to see the signs of awakening interest in this subject which are appearing in various parts of the country. The very necessity of their situation have aroused the people of some of our Western states to action. In Kansas, Nebraska and other states liberal premiums have been offered for the encouragement of tree-planting, and already in many portions of the prairie region a perceptible change has taken place, and the eye no longer wanders over great space without sight of shrub or tree. Many of our states have their forestry associations, and reports indicate that millions of trees are planted each "Arbor Day," as it is called, or tree-planting day, devoted especially to the planting of trees.

The great railroad companies whose roads stretch across the treeless prairies, have become in some instances large planters of trees, feeling the need of them both as screens from the fierce storms that sweep down from the Rocky mountains, and as a source of supply for the ties which are constantly needing renewal.

Tree planters' manuals are published and distributed freely, with a view to aid those who would plant by giving them the experience already obtained in regard to the most profitable trees to plant and the best methods of planting. Thus in some places there is already quite a movement in the right direction. In the reports of planting, the figures make an imposing aggregate. But a liberal discount needs to be made for the probable failure of a large percentage of the trees planted. And even with the most generous estimate in regard to the work of planting, what is accomplished as yet is but a fraction of what needs to be done. It is but the feeble beginning of a vast work.

Our own government's Bureau of Forestry has done splendid work in conserving our forests. It has issued free bulletins on tree-planting and tree-growth, has sent experts to various parts of the United States to obtain data on trees and the best methods of protecting them from injury. Yet we need strict legislative laws like those prevailing in Germany to protect the few remaining trees in this country. Sawmill companies are robbing posterity through commercial exploitation of the forests.

The work before us, therefore, is but just begun. With the utmost that we are likely to do, or can do now, we shall inevitably suffer more than we yet have done before the evils of our present condition can be remedied. Our streams will flow with still less volume than they now do. Floods and drouths more distressing and

destructive than those which have marked the last twenty-five years will yet make us their victims. Tornadoes and sweeping blasts, coming over vast areas where their course is unimpeded by the friendly and protecting trees, will be the scourges still of man and beast. Nature bears long with those who wrong her. She is patient under abuse. But when abuse has gone too far, when the time of reckoning finally comes, she is equally slow to be appeased and to turn away her wrath. We must bear her resentments for a time, do what we will. But if we are ready to take lessons from the nations that have gone before us, we may escape most of the bitter sufferings which have been their lot. We can do that which will put a period to the evil results of our own misconduct.

For this purpose the most important and fruitful thing to be done is to spread the facts relating to the subject before the people as widely as possible, that common conviction and common feeling may insure appropriate and harmonious action. The mass of people need to be enlightened in regard to the relation of the trees to water supply, to agriculture, to health—in short, to all the varied life and interest of man. They should have set before them the warnings from the history of the Old World. They need, too, all the facts relating to the growth of trees as related to the peculiar conditions of surface, soil and climate in this country. The problem before us is not to be solved simply by the methods which have been successful elsewhere. There are peculiar elements which call for peculiar treatment.

How far the general or state governments should be looked to for aid in protecting the existing forests, or in planting where there are none, is a question which will be answered differently by different persons. The magnitudes of the interests concerned is such, and their relation to the welfare of the country so direct and important that, in itself considered, the legislative power might be unhesitatingly invoked. But it is not the policy of the state or national governments to be the owners and managers of great tracts of land, like the European governments. Besides, there would be a great danger of mismanagement if the governmental authority were directly engaged. But so long as the nation, or the separate states are holders of public lands, they may well be expected to protect them from wanton destruction. And it is a sad indication of our ignorance of the true value of the trees, and our consequent indifference, that there should have been hesitation on the part of Congress to protect by all its power the timber lands of the West, scanty in amount at the best, from the thieves and marauders who are threatening by their course to convert vast tracts of land into a desert, and bring upon that portion of our country irreparable evils.

EXERCISE AS A CURE FOR WORRY.

Worry is a disease. It is usually associated with a physical disorder of some kind. The inclination to worry over trifles is universal. Some people have acquired the worry habit. It sticks to them like an adhesive plaster. Their first mental effort on rising each day is to seek out some unpleasant subject to worry about. One can readily imagine the disappointment that would ensue should a person of this character find nothing to worry about. However, this would be an unusual sensation, for one can always find something to grieve over. If not a misfortune of yesterday, then one of the day before—if not of this year, then of last year. If you are a victim of the worry habit, you are uselessly wasting valuable energy. You can rest assured that life will be of little value to you or to any one else. Struggle with might and main to eliminate this enervating pursuit of worry.

Though your mental efforts with this idea in view are unquestionably valuable, physical exercise is of invaluable assistance in this respect. When you find, for instance, that you cannot possibly avoid worrying, then immediately find some means of actively using the muscles of your body. Take a long walk, or play some game in the open air that will keep you continuously and pleasantly occupied. If this is difficult or impossible, take some exercise in your room. Work persistently and vigorously until the blood is bounding through your arteries, until you feel the pulsation of new life stirring your entire physical organism. Realize the tremendous possibilities in life and stop wasting your time with unimportant worries. You must remember that worries are never important, notwithstanding the value they may seem to assume in your life. Their only importance is the power they have for harm, and if their power is evil, then by all means they should be recognized as evil, and every effort should be made to stamp them out of your life. You can rest assured that the exercises taken as a worry cure will accomplish the desired purpose if they are given your entire attention, and use all the muscles of your body and vigorously arouse the activity of your lungs and heart.

THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE

Every housewife knows, as does her husband, that to get a servant who serves diligently these days is about as possible as to find a pot of gold in one's back yard. To get two reliable servants simultaneously would tax magic. There is, of course, a reason for this dearth. It has become the fashion to put all the blame upon the back of the hireling—which is a pity, for although there are many mistresses who are both just and kind there are more who are neither.

It is complained and justly, that the insolence of servants increases. But why? Obviously, because they have learned insolence in a bitter school. They are fighting their way

alone. Between the average mistress and maid there waxes an eternal duel as to who shall get the better of the other.

"I am not going to do one stroke more than she said when she hired me," murmurs the maid as she falls into bed.

"I'll dock her for that broken cup," decides the drowsy mistress, and so it goes.

Between them flow the turbulent waters of antipathy. The "temperament" of the mistress is "temper" in the maid. If Mi lady is blue or ill, the Servant in the House must sympathize. If the maid is "blue" or "suffering" she is "grouchy," "lazy," or a "bore."

Fifty years ago things were not thus. The mistress and the maid were friends, without, be it remembered, one tinge of familiarity upon the part of the latter. Their interest in the home was a common one. It was not merely another woman's house; it was the real home of the homeless maid until she married or died. She would have been ashamed to "change places" every few weeks, as does the average servant of to-day; she would have blushed to see anything left undone that her nimble fingers could do; as for the rest, a very modest wage sufficed her, because she valued a home.

Since good feeling is now practically impossible, the servant question should be strictly in accordance with business ethics. At present, so much service for so much money is indicated verbally, which agreement, as a rule, is honored in the breach. A "girl" for general housework should have a written contract, in which her duties should be clearly fixed, and her fines as well, for willful laxity. So, all along the line of domestic service, business methods should prevail. Certain concessions on both sides may be made later. A maid's individual rights should be cheerfully accorded; her work is, as a rule, sordid and monotonous. Her bed-

room should be plainly but cheerily furnished; well heated in winter, and bearable in summer. She should be allowed to see well-behaved women friends occasionally in that room after her working hours. If ill her wages should go on as long as she remains in the house. She should be paid promptly, by the week or month as agreed upon; her "days out" as regularly given. Every member of the family should treat her with consideration and politeness. These things seem simple enough, nevertheless it is chiefly because such individual rights have been denied or ignored that those who have been just and kind cry aloud in vain for reliable "help."—Minna Thomas Antrim in Lippincott's Magazine.

WHAT TIGHT COLLARS DO.

In a recent number of the Hospital a good deal of evidence was published by a London doctor from investigations he had carried on as to the influence of tight collars. He holds that they produce headache, brain attacks, giddiness, incapacity for work and other nervous symptoms simply by impeding the circulation to and from the brain. During hot weather these observations are of special importance for heat apoplexy may be favored by any form of tight clothing about the neck. I am not holding a brief for any of the uncouth or extremely ugly forms of dress which some faddists adopt; I do not want to see men and women going about in sandals or without hats, but I am perfectly sure that if everyone endeavored to wear somewhat looser and lighter clothing collars, just a size larger than usual, and soft-brimmed hats during any period of great heat, they would be better in health and consequently free from that done-up feeling which for many of us is the only drawback to summer days.



THE ROBIN IN MY TREE

Morning and evening up in my tree
There sings a robin a ditty to me,
Tis—"Cheerily! Cheerily! Cheerily!"—
Ah, what a prince of gay fellows is he!
With musical chirrup, ringing and clear,
He bids me be hopeful, casting out fear;
Says—"There is much in this world that is queer,
But still, let's be cheerful!" O, he's a dear!

Picking out worms for his love on the nest,
Preening the feathers of red on his breast,
When day lies in beauty down in the West
In the wind-rocken bough swinging to rest;
Before the sun rises out of the sea,
Shaking his throat-bells in sweet melody,
Greeting the morning from top o' my tree,
Brave Robin! Prince of good fellows is he!

By Helen Stuart-Richings.

MADE FORTUNE PICKING UP.

Crumpled, soiled papers blowing down the alleys and stacked in big tin bins in the basements of wholesale houses may not mean much to you, but there is a small fortune in picking up such waste papers for any person who uses system, has a strong back, and possess as much energy as "Mike" has.

"Mike" is an Italian paper gleaner of Chicago. He recently bought a three-story brick house with an iron fence around it, down in the Ghetto, and he is said to be worth several thousand dollars, all made by picking up waste papers.

For years the wholesale and retail houses have had no trouble in keeping papers picked up around their places, for as early as 4 o'clock in the morning "Mike" is on hand, scraping, picking and cleaning the bins left for him by the janitors. And he keeps at it all day long.

For eighteen years "Mike" has carried old papers, which nobody else wants, away on his strong back and sells them for 20 cents a hundred to the junk men and paper buyers. He has kept on the trail of waste paper by establishing a route in the wholesale district all these years and has made many friends, who occasionally "tip off" to him a bunch of good papers lying around loose. That is why "Mike" is a real estate owner now.

LOVERS OF SILENCE.

Representative Sulzer, in Washington, compared Russia's silence on the passport question to an unusually silent uncommunicative man.

"This man," he said, "hated all talk. He went into a barber shop to be shaved, and, before seating himself in the chair, he handed the barber a dime.

"Oh, thank you sir," said the barber. "I don't care to get my tip before I begin. Thank you, sir, very much."

"That isn't a tip," said the silent man sternly. It's 'hush' money."

BIG DEMAND FOR FETERITA.

An Oklahoma special says: Mails to the State Board of Agriculture contain from ten to twenty applications daily for feterita seed, and by the end of spring it is estimated fully 1,000 farmers in Oklahoma will be experimenting with the new forage. The board sends to each applicant one pound of the seed, which will plant about one-half an acre. The result is a forage something like Kaffir corn or milo maize. It comes from India, and the State board secures its supply through the Federal Department of Agriculture.

TEXAS POPULATION.

In a bulletin recently issued by E. A. Dana Durand, director of the census bureau of the United States, is given some interesting data relative to the density of population by counties in Texas. The total population of the state is 3,896,542; the total land area is 262,398 square miles, and the average number of people to the square mile is 14.8.

A HOPEFUL'S WIT.

"Mother, I've got the chicken-pox. Look at this feather I found in my bed."

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ALASKAN DOGS.
The keen, clever Eskimos, always active, wide-awake to every emergency, are used in the dog trains of Central Alaska and the Valley of the Mackenzie. They look very much like their cousin, the Arctic wolf, and have all the latter's sagacity, sharpened and trained by their contact with men. They are the true Arabian steeds of the snowy wastes. Their omnivorous appetite is incredible, their taste including everything from a moccasin or strip of dog harness to a side of pork or a fish fresh from the water.

A porous glass for ventilation is being made in France, the holes being small enough to exclude dust and drafts.

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Children's Stories

Queen's Peak

The Globe-Democrat printed the following as an episode of early Texas history:

In Northern Texas, and a few miles from the little town of Bowie, a sharp point of land rises to the height of one hundred feet above the prairie. It is now known as Queen's Peak, and the story of how it got that name is a strange one.

In 1866 a young woman came to that part of Texas from North Carolina. Her name was Ellen Quinn, and she had both Irish and Indian blood in her veins. Soon after her arrival she announced that she would open a school, and the few settlers in the neighborhood put up a house for her. It was made of rough logs and situated half-way up the southern side of the peak.

School opened with four pupils, but after awhile the fact of its existence became widely known. Grown men would come from anywhere within one or two hundred miles to be taught by Miss Quinn, selecting a season when there was but little to do on the farm or the ranch, and staying for a few months. Sometimes as many as thirty big-bearded ranchmen and cowboys might have been seen in the schoolroom, intently poring over their books and obeying every command of the black-haired little schoolmistress.

The teacher always had a loaded rifle standing in one corner of the room during school hours, and had it slung behind her saddle as she rode. She was known as a fearless rider and an unerring shot.

The men on the frontier respected and trusted her, and she acquired great influence over them. They would come from long distances to have her settle their disputes, and her decision was final. If a question arose as to the ownership of stock, the parties would bring the horses or the cattle to the peak. Each claimant stated his side of the case and called witnesses in his behalf; then came the decision, and from it there was no appeal. Time passed on, Miss Quinn became known as the Queen, and the name of the place where she lived was changed from Quinn's Peak to Queen's Peak.

Her death was the crowning act of a brave and unselfish life. In the fall of 1869, the Comanches began to make raids through Northern Texas.

She had much influence over the Indians; they seemed to think her Indian blood made her one of them. She had learned the languages of the Comanches and for a time succeeded in protecting the settlers around the peak. One day, all the men for forty miles had gone to Clear Creek Canyon, some distance below the peak, where it was said the Indians were gathering.

Suddenly a boy dashed up to the schoolhouse on a pony and told the teacher that a band of twenty Comanches were on their way to the settlement.

"Won't you go out and talk with them, Miss Quinn?" he asked.

"No," she replied; "it would be of no use. They are angry because the men have gone to Clear Creek, and want to be revenged. Ride like the wind and get the women and children to hide in the creek bank. I'll hold the Indians as long as I can."

While she was speaking, the savages came in sight, and the boy dashed off, keeping the wooded base of the peak between himself and the Comanches.

The Indians were pushing past the peak, intent on reaching the unprotected homes of the settlers, but the teacher was determined to prevent this.

Picking up her rifle, she took deliberate aim, fired, and an Indian fell from his horse and rolled over dead on the prairie. Then she rushed to the summit of the peak, sprang upon the topmost stone, sent out a yell of defiance and waved her rifle.

What happened after this will never be fully known. On the top of the peak there was a natural barricade of stones, behind which she fought.



Picking up her rifle she took aim

The Indians took their positions in the timber around the base of the peak, and gradually drew nearer the summit. As they got nearer to her, she doubtless threw aside her rifle and used her revolver. Then came the last rush of the savages and all was over.

Meanwhile, the wives and children of the settlers had found time to hide in the timbered banks of the creek.

At nightfall, the Indians who were alive left, and at midnight the men came galloping in from Clear Creek, having heard when there that an attack was to be made on their homes.

When day broke they climbed the peak. Behind a big boulder and on the very summit, they found Ellen Quinn, lying stiff and cold in death. Her scalp had been taken and her rifle and revolver were missing. Down in the timber at the base and around the barricade were eleven dead Indians.

Ellen Quinn could have sat in her schoolhouse and the Indians would have gone by without harming her; but then twenty women and children would have been killed, and so she chose to die for them.

The frontiersmen were moved as they never had been before. They buried her on the top of the peak where she had bravely died. Over her they piled up a heap of boulders, and that rough monument still stands, overlooking a territory where peace and civilization now dwell.

THE MAN WHO DOES IT QUICK.

In the beginning of big business in railway history, a big man named Talmage was made vice president and general manager of the Gould lines, with headquarters in the offices of the Wabash road at St. Louis. Mr. Talmage wanted a young man for the post of confidential secretary. He had his own way of choosing assistants. Down in the passenger department all the clerks were young. He went there to look them over, and found all but one either chatting or watching the clock. To this one he crossed, and asked the time. There was no answer. Leaning his hand on the desk, Mr. Talmage repeated the question. The clerk came out of his preoccupation and looked up with his pen in the air.

"I beg your pardon. Did you speak to me?"

"I merely asked the time. That was all," said Mr. Talmage.

The lad looked around three sides of the room, and finally found the clock on the fourth.

"Eleven-fifty," said he, and went on with his work.

"Thank you," said Mr. Talmage, and went away. Next morning the clerk who had to search for the clock was in the new place, at the big man's elbow. He grew up in association with this big railway man and others,

and became a big man himself. Just now he is one of the very biggest.

His name is Charles Melville Hays. He is at the head of the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific railways, a continuous line crossing Canada from ocean to ocean, through the greatest of all woodlands in the east, and opening in the west a new grain field more than a thousand miles wide, capable of feeding white bread to all the peoples of this earth.

The Grand Trunk Pacific was his concept and is his creation. The spirit that possessed him that faraway morning when Mr. Talmage asked the time has moved him ever since. He is a dreamer of high dreams, with power to make his dreams come true. He has the genius of hard work.

In his room in the Grand Trunk building at Montreal there is no clock.

BRAVE "BERRY."

Berry is the night watch-dog at the Electra Company's plant in Cleveland, Ohio. He succeeded the human watchman some time ago when the latter proved unreliable and was discharged. Berry is a big, powerful animal, part Newfoundland and the rest St. Bernard. He tips the scales at 170 pounds and is always on the job. He is also on the pay-roll of the company at seventy cents a week, the cost of his food.

Berry was recently the hero of a night encounter with two des-

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perate safe robbers who had gained entrance to the office by sawing the lock. When the door was burst open the brave dog gave instant battle to the burglars who, armed with pieces of lead pipe, rained blow after blow upon him.

With howls of mingled pain and determination Berry fought the human thieves until they retreated into the darkness. In the desperate struggle Berry had acquitted himself nobly and, though frightfully injured, upheld the reputation of his kind for fearlessness and reliability. In the morning he was found lying beside the safe, whose contents of several hundred dollars had not been

touched, but only with enough of life to give a feeble wag of welcome to his superintendent.

A Small Rebuke.

When the Dowager Empress of Germany was a little girl she was very haughty and not at all sweet tempered. One day this little English princess was carried on board the royal yacht by a sailor, who, as he set her down, said, "There you are, my little lady." The child, who did not like being carried, said, pertly, "I am not a little lady; I'm a princess!" The queen interposed quietly, "You had better tell the kind sailor that you are not a little lady yet, though you hope to be some day."

Should not a woman's rights on a farm be a half share in money and management?

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