

The Clarendon Chronicle.

Subscription \$1.50
—Worth \$2—
Gives the News while it
is News.

Repeated Licks Drive
The Nail. Repeated
Ads Never Fail—If in
THE CHRONICLE

\$1.50 a Year.

A Faithful Chronicle of Local and General Events.

Advertising rates on application

Vol. 19

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1908

No. 54

GEM OF PANHANDLE

Donley's Varied Products an Eye-Opener.

CLARENDON'S BEAUTIES PICTURED

The Ideal Place for a Home of Peace and Plenty.

[A. Waason in Dallas News.]

If Donley county had no other distinction it could point to Clarendon as the prettiest town in either the upper or lower Panhandle, and, jealous as the towns of that section are of one another, the claim would hardly be disputed.

Donley county is almost a succession of hills and valleys. Clarendon sits, not on seven, but on four of these hills. The intervening valleys are quite as well occupied. And over them all, hill and valley, there are trees and flowers and lawns. One might for a moment think he had been dropped down into semi-tropical Texas. One might think also that the first settlers had come laden with trees, for man, not nature, put them there, and they are of a stately magnificence which proves that they must be almost as old as the town.

If, when your train stops at Clarendon, you look out the car window toward the town you will see a small-sized glass-sided house filled with so many specimens of field, orchard and garden products that you can not count them within the time allowed by the train schedule.

There are stalks of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, peanuts, cowpeas, milo maize, sugar beets, broomcorn, sweet and Irish potatoes, apples, peaches, plums, apricots, strawberries, blackberries, dewberries, alfalfa, watermelons, cantaloupes and all the things that come out of the garden. To the man whose mind still clings to the ancient and libelous notion as to what the Panhandle is good for this little house is a revelation.

They assert at Clarendon that Donley county produces more things than any other county of the lower or upper Panhandle. Certainly in no other section of the Panhandle is diversification better practiced. It is in response to the invitation, if not the command, of nature. There are at least five distinct varieties of soil in Donley county, running from black waxy to red sandy. Intermediately there is a black sandy, a mixture of sand and clay, and also a grayish soil so exceptional as to have been given the distinguishing name of Donley county loam. It is, of course, in this variety of soil that one finds the fundamental reason for the large variety of crops.

But another reason is that, independently of the seasons, Donley county is remarkably well watered. As to the seasons, they claim a special favor by reason of the fact that Donley county is almost under the brow of the caprock. This, they say, brings about meteorological conditions which create a rain belt.

The rain belt, as locally marked out on the maps, is composed of Donley, Hall, Gray, Wheeler and Collingsworth counties. But, irrespective of this, Donley county is especially well watered. The Salt Fork of Red river runs through it, and in addition there are four or five creeks. But the most remarkable fact is that there are probably a thousand springs in the county. Water seems to come out of every side of every hill, at some places in a trickle and at others in a bold, gushing stream. The flow of some of these springs is enough to make them valuable for irrigation, but except that a few of them are being

used on gardens this immense quantity of water is not being utilized. They will tell you, if you ask why, that the rainfall is sufficient, and in proof of this they will add that Donley county has never had a crop failure, which means only that they grow so many things that nothing less than a year's drouth could wholly defeat their efforts.

Five years ago Donley county was typically and almost wholly a cow country. The J A ranch, owned by Mrs. Cornelia Adair of England, lies partly in Donley county. Literally carpeted with grass, dotted with sheltering hills and a thousand living springs. Donley county was a paradise for the cattlemen. There they were more reluctant than perhaps at any other place to give way to the farmer. But they are doing it now. The farmers who edged themselves in eight or ten years ago have proved the soil's capabilities for crop growing, and that demonstration has put such a price on the land that even the ranch owners can not resist. They are being moved out by an irresistible, economic law.

In several ways Donley county differs from those immediately to the south of it. Cotton is not its chief crop, and there, as if by consequence, the greater part of the immigration is from the north and west rather than from the south, as is the case in the other counties of the lower Panhandle. They say that in Donley county the acreage in corn is ten times greater than that in cotton.

Colorado parties have established a real estate exchange in Colorado, and it is doing an effective immigration work in Colorado, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri and one or two other central western states. With in a year it has sold 15,000 acres of land, nine-tenths of it land that never before knew the touch of a plow. Last fall it brought in 50 families from the states named, and it is estimated that within a year 250 families have been located on farms. They have been particularly fortunate in getting farmers from Colorado. They boast in their advertising that in Donley county they have for \$25 an acre better land than that which in Colorado is selling for \$200 an acre. A number, after investigation, have been moved literally and figuratively by that statement. They tell the story of a Colorado man, who, after having looked over Donley county, went back home, sold 100 acres and with the proceeds bought 640 acres in Donley county, having a good supply of cash left after the transaction. The epilogue of the story is that this man is now doing better in his new than he did in his old home.

H. G. Shaw, who is in charge of the Clarendon office of this real estate exchange and who, incidentally, is president of the Clarendon Commercial club, is himself from Colorado, and he brings to his work rather an extensive experience. He proceeds on the theory that the best advertisement is the prosperity of those whom he has induced to come into the country. He exerts himself, therefore, to promote the well-being of the farmers. In pursuance of this policy he has made it possible for a local produce company to contract this year with the farmers to plant 250 acres in watermelons and 50 acres in cantaloupes. The produce company, of course, has already contracted for the sale of this produce. The first of these cantaloupes, Mr. Shaw says, will be sold in Colorado. If you manifest some surprise that a Texas cantaloupe should invade the home of the Rocky Ford, Mr. Shaw will tell you that the Donley county cantaloupe is better than the Colorado

specimen. But its chief advantage is that it comes earlier than the Colorado melon. In all the Panhandle counties, and in none of them perhaps so much as in Donley, they are designing to command the market for fruits and vegetables during that period between the coming of the south Texas fruits and those of Colorado. Mr. Shaw says that Donley county can put its melons on the Colorado market before the home-grown fruit is ready, and then, when it meets strong competition there, it can face about and sell to south Texas, which by that time will have exhausted its own early supply. Mr. Shaw says the best prices got last season for Donley county cantaloupes were paid in Houston.


So far Donley county has given more attention to melon growing than to the cultivation of any other fruit, but it is doubtful if that statement will much longer hold true. Enough has been done to ward the production of other fruits to show that they deserve equal if not more attention than is given to melon growing. This year Donley county will grow more peaches than it eats, and it is arranging to bring packers from Colorado to prepare them for shipment. In addition to peaches it will also have about 500 crates of cherries to ship, as well as some dewberries. Donley county has grown some strawberries this season, but not enough for home consumption. The fruit grows excellently, however, both as to size and flavor, and it is probable that next year some strawberries will be shipped by express. It will be only a few years until Donley county will have apples to ship; not apples of the spring and summer variety, which can be grown in almost every part of every part of Texas, but of the fall varieties. Successful apple-growing is as much a matter of climate as of soil. Almost every section of the state has the requisite soil, but not all of them of course have in combination the requisite soil and climate. Donley county lays claim to this combination, and it offers as proof the eating of the apple. Thousands of apple trees have been set out within the last two years, and when these come into bearing there will be more apples than Donley county can eat.

When you ask the Donley county man where the market is for these products of the garden and orchard he will reply Denver, Kansas City, St. Joe, Mo., Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston and all South Texas. And then he is apt to point out on the map that Clarendon is practically in the center of a circle drawn to embrace those cities.

If so much has been said of what is being done toward the production of fruits to the exclusion of field crops it is because it is very remarkable phenomenon that a county on the lower edge of the Upper Panhandle, which a few years ago was supposed to be good only for grazing purposes, should now aspire to compete with other sections, supposed to be more favored, in the growing of those things which require the nicest adjustment of natural conditions. Fruit and truck growing is only a side line in Donley county; field crops are and must be the main dependence of the people, and they are showing a keen appreciation of this fact. But the spirit of diversification is at large in the field as well as in the garden and orchard. Everything that may be grown successfully in Donley county is being tried. Donley county grows cotton because it can be grown and because the growing of it is a part of the policy of diversification. But Donley unlike other counties of its section, is

When The Flag Is Passing By

By Henry Holcomb Bennett.



Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
A flash of color beneath the sky.
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines
Over the steel tipped, ordered lines.
Hats off!
The colors before us fly,
But more than the flag is passing by—

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great,
Fought to make and to save the state;
Weary marches and sinking ships;
Cheers of victory on dying lips:

Days of plenty and years of peace,
March of a strong land's swift increase;
Equal justice, right and law,
Stately honor and reverent awe;

Sign of a nation great and strong
To ward her people from foreign wrong.
Pride and glory and honor all
Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
And loyal hearts are beating high.
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

Youth's Companion.

The Fourth on a Warship

How the Olympia Celebrated Independence Day in the Far East

A SAILOR writing in St. Nicholas gives a vivid description of a Fourth of July celebration on board the cruiser Olympia in eastern waters eleven years ago. Less than a year after this celebration the Olympia figured in the famous battle of Manila Bay as the flagship of Admiral Dewey.

The day we celebrate falling upon Sunday, we "made good" the following Monday, says the sailor, and probably never before had a ship's deck undergone such changes. A flume made from sheet iron started up in the skirts and, dipping and bending, widened into a big basin on the spar deck, grew narrower again, extending out over the ship's side. It was lined with stones and moss and set about with countless pots of Japanese ferns, flowers and shrubs. When the pumps set to work a hidden hose supplied the water. It ran and jumped and sparkled, overflowing the lake, on which sailed a six foot yacht (a perfect model of the Defender), then, trickling into a feathery bamboo forest that completely shut off the ship's rail, fell in a graceful natural waterfall into the bay.

Since 1776 it has been customary for all English men-of-war in foreign ports to go out cruising on the Fourth of July. Our sixty guns proved a panacea for the old grievances. They not only dressed their ships in America's honor, but the crew of the H. M. S. Undaunted attended our afternoon entertainment. As they came aboard they were each presented with one of these folders:



And gallantly they plumed to their neckerchiefs the little silk flag that lay between its leaves.

Inside was the following programme of sports:

BOAT RACES		Prizes
Cutters, twelve oars, two miles, race	\$25.00
Cutters, ten oars, two miles,	\$25.00
Whaleboats or gigs, two miles,	\$25.00
Spanpan races,	\$3.00 and \$2.00
DECK SPORTS		Prizes
Tug of war,	\$20.00
Matched race,	\$5.00
Swimming race,	\$5.00 and \$3.00
Go as you please, ten minutes,	\$5.00
Cake walk (in old Virginia style):	\$7.00 and \$4.00
First prize in the cake, second,	\$5.00
Three-legged race,	\$5.00 and \$3.00
Crucify pole,	\$5.00
Pie eating,	\$5.00 and \$3.00
Horizontal bar,	\$5.00
High jumping,	\$5.00 and \$3.00
Tread the needle race,	\$5.00
Two boxing bouts, winner in each bout to receive \$5.00 prize.	\$5.00
"Star Spangled Banner," by the ship's company.	

A fencing contest between Japanese sword masters will be a special feature.

Day fireworks at intervals throughout afternoon. Night fireworks from 8:45 to 9:45 p. m.

The programme went off without a hitch, and everybody enjoyed it immensely, including our British guests. The Japanese fencing contest was a particular hit.

At quarters Captain Read appeared, accompanied by a stranger. After colors he turned to the stranger and remarked:

"Captain Gridley, I turn over to you not only the finest ship that ever rode the seas, but the finest crew that ever manned one."

There were tears in his eyes and in his voice.

Eleven months after this, on the 1st of May, 1898, Commodore Dewey gave to our new commander the memorable command, "You may fire when ready, Gridley." The Spanish war is now ten years past, Captain Gridley is dead, and the Olympia is out of commission. Many of the old crew of the Olympia have left the service, but all those who are still alive will remember this year with mingled joy and sorrow that Fourth of July eleven years ago in the seas of sunny Japan.

This office for neat job work.

Clarendon College, fostered by the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The first has an enrollment of nearly 200 and Clarendon College an enrollment of nearly 300.

Results already achieved, together with the enterprising spirit of its citizens, leave no room to doubt that Donley county must speedily become one of the important agricultural counties in Texas. At present scarcely one-fifth of its tillable soil is being cultivated, but every year the area is being enlarged. The success of the last few years may have been due, in the opinion of some, to exceptional seasons, but if that is so one may reply that it has been done also without a full utilization of all the advantages given to the county. When these are brought into service, whatever adventitious favors may have come of the seasons may be surrendered without fear.

Towne Wants Vice-Presidency

Chicago, July 1.—Charles A. Towne of New York arrived in Chicago last night on his way to Lincoln, where he is to hold a conference with Wm. J. Bryan this evening. Mr. Towne announced that he is a candidate for the vice presidential nomination on the democratic ticket.

"I am in the race," said Mr. Towne. "Mr. Bryan, whom I consulted a few weeks ago, is favorable to my candidacy. Had he not been I would not be seeking the nomination. I will be at Lincoln tomorrow evening at Mr. Bryan's request, and subject of our conference to be the vice presidential nomination."

Gray Refuses Use of His Name

Wilmington, Del., July 1.—In reply to a question from a representative of the Associated Press, Judge Gray this morning stated he had sent a telegram to the New York Journal as follows:

"I have your telegram saying it has been stated positively that I will accept the vice-presidential nomination, and asking whether this is true. As I have repeatedly said, I will not consent to being placed in nomination as a candidate for the presidency, and I now say with equal emphasis that I under no circumstances will consent to the nomination for the vice-presidency."

There are two educational institutions in Clarendon, one St. Mary's Institute, under the direction of the Sisters of Charity of the Incarnate Word, and the other

The Clarendon Chronicle.
Published Twice-a-Week by
W. P. BLAEE, Editor and Proprietor.
Subscription.....\$1.50 a year
Entered February 10, 1903, at Clarendon, Tex.,
a second class matter, under Act of Congress
March 3, 1879.

CLARENDON, TEX., JULY 4, 1908.

Henry Jacoby of Dallas declined the appointment of state purchasing agent tendered him by Governor Campbell.

Governor T. M. Campbell will deliver his Fourth of July speech in Cleburne and not in Bellville, as previously mentioned in the state press. The governor had promised to go to Cleburne, and through a misunderstanding the Bellville date was made.

F. E. McMillin, chief inspector of the postoffice department in Washington, was notified Wednesday of the capture and arrest at Monroe, Mich., of Charles Stevens, alias Savade, a negro, in connection with the recent robbery at Kansas City of \$50,000 from a registered pouch of mail from Los Angeles to New York city.

If Towne, of New York, is put on the ticket with Bryan and a platform is adopted that is clear-cut reform and no toadying to corporate interests, The Chronicle can support the ticket, and will do so in preference to any other now up or proposed. But The Chronicle is independent of parties and makes no "yellow dog" pledges.

Gov. Campbell appointed J. C. Haynes of Karnes county to be state Purchasing Agent, succeeding the late N. A. Cravens. It is understood that the Governor offered the place to H. H. Jacoby of Dallas, but the offer was declined. Mr. Haynes has been in the controller's department about eight years, coming in with the administration of the late R. M. Love.

The whiskey men of the state are sending out an article to all the papers headed "Local Option, Some Red Hot Shots," asking that it be run and proposing to pay for its insertion if necessary. If the question of state-wide prohibition was not an issue, how they would be arguing the failure of local option. The truth is, they want no restriction whatever on the whiskey business, and nine out of ten of them will vote against both prohibition and local option.

The recent session of congress passed a law of interest and benefit to all of the railway men, and especially firemen. This law provides that after Jan. 1, 1910, every engine engaged in interstate commerce must be provided with an ash pan that can be cleaned without making it necessary for the employe to go under the engine for the purpose. The latest reports show that within a year 136 men were killed by going under engines to clean the ash pans. It is a humane law that we should have had years ago and ought to operate very nicely in making the service less dangerous.

A Fort Worth banker declares that the extravagance of women brought on the recent panic. There are many married men who have held to the same theory all along, but have been afraid to express it. That Fort Worth banker is a hero and should be voted a Carnegie medal.—Dallas Times Herald.

He must be a bachelor. If not, what benefit will a mere medal be.—Denton Chronicle and Record.

Not on your one best bet is that banker a bachelor. He is a well-gaged man with accurate vision. That he has convictions that require courage to sustain is evident by his timely declaration. The hand that rocks the world is the same hand that makes life's highway rocky for a whole lot of people these days.—Ft. Worth Record.

And Mrs. Editor Hart of the Quannah Observer suggests that the Ft. Worth banker's wife and the Record editor's wife are off on a vacation, else they would dare not air such opinions.

During Thursday, up to noon, eight deaths occurred in New York from the heat.

The Katy shops at Denison have put 500 men back to work.

Organized to Deceive.
John L. Wortham, head of the anti-state-wide prohibition organization, occupied two columns in the Sunday papers discussing "local self-government," which is not an issue in Texas, and not once mentioning the saloon and the beer joint, which are paramount issues in Texas. He quotes Thomas Jefferson on "local self-government" but failed to quote Jefferson on the liquor traffic, of which Mr. Jefferson says:

"Whiskey kills one-third of our citizens and ruins their families." Mr. Bryan is quoted as favoring local self-government, but Mr. Wortham does not point out that Mr. Bryan specifically states he voted in accordance with the condition in his state, and does not by any means lay down a principle to govern other states in handling the saloon question. Mr. Wortham believes that majority rule is a good democratic rule for counties, precincts, etc., but should not apply in state questions.

A reader of the signs of the times can readily see why Mr. Wortham does not think well of state majorities just at this time. Mr. Wortham refers to the late primary in Georgia in which Governor Smith was defeated for the nomination, and ascribes it to prohibition. As a matter of fact, prohibition was not an issue in the campaign which was fought out around the corporation and railroad questions. Governor-elect Brown is a democratic prohibitionist of much longer standing than Governor Smith, who, though he signed the prohibition bill, proceeded to fill his paper, the Atlanta Journal, with jug trade liquor advertisements, setting at defiance the prohibition law.

Now, Mr. Wortham knows, and perhaps very keenly, that the local option counties of Texas are going to for submission with overwhelming majorities, just in order to preserve their "local self-government." As it is the dry counties of the state are harassed from the wet counties of the state with the jug trade, and every species of violation of the will of the people that the brewers and liquor dealers can devise. So, in self-defense, that "local self-government" may really obtain, the genuine local optionists are compelled now to vote liquor out of the entire state. Again, they are coming to the aid of thousands of homes in counties that have misced getting local option by small majorities. In one great mass the manhood of Texas is going to rise up on July 25 and vote for local self-government, rather than saloon government. In voting "for submission" the manhood of Texas is also voting "for the perfection of our local option laws," for they can only be thus "perfected;" that is, our local option counties can only secure protection by state-wide prohibition. Thus in voting "for submission" we are really carrying out both of the principles Mr. Wortham is contending for—"local self-government" and "the perfection of our local option laws." Then there is no need of his consuming great quantities of newspaper space telling us to do what we are going to do by voting "for submission." Therefore, as we have said before, the local option question is simply an unnecessary encumbrance on the ballot.—Home and State.

Vodka, perhaps, had more to do with the defeat of mighty Russia by little Japan than did the Japanese bullets. But the Czar, who owns all the saloons of Russia, has a yearly income from them of \$300,000,000, and besides they are better than the Cossacks to keep the people in a condition of slavery. It would not do, of course, to cut off this much revenue from the Crown—it would bankrupt the government. Meanwhile, a peasantry too benighted to resist, lives on like so many cattle, and like cattle, are herded together and sent to the front in war times to be slaughtered by the clear-brained little Jap.—Home and State.

Tucumcari, N. M., now has a government land office and the national bank there is building a \$30,000 structure.

To Muddle and Mislead.
A committee of the most prominent ministers of the state has issued the following address to the preachers of Texas:

At a recent meeting of the workers for submission, we were asked to get the representative ministers of the four leading evangelical churches to write a short address, expressing their views on the present movement to secure to the people of the state a vote on state-wide prohibition. We have attended to this duty and the following is the result. These men of God speak in no uncertain tones concerning this question:

We, the undersigned ministers of the several churches to which we belong, recognize the struggle now in progress to bring about a vote for state wide prohibition, as a momentous issue and we take this method of giving to it our unqualified endorsement. The effort of the anti prohibitionists to bring local option into the movement, is only intended to muddle the question and to mislead the people. We already have local option in our state constitution, and it is now the duty of the legislature to strengthen and to "perfect these laws" without any instruction from the people. If the effort to secure state prohibition fails, we will still have our local option laws as they now exist; and if it should succeed will only extend local option to the entire state as well as in the counties and precincts. So that in either event local option is a safe proposition. It is our firm conviction that the liquor business has forfeited its delegated right to further exist under the laws of the state, and we pledge our hearty approval to the effort to expel it from the Commonwealth. So far as we are able to understand the matter, there is no other position for the ministry of the state to take upon this question.

More About the Housefly.
A bulletin of the Connecticut state board of health recently issued called attention to the dangerous character of the ordinary housefly, accusing that busy insect of all manner of offenses against the public health. The secretary of the board writes: "We have had occasion frequently to comment in the columns of this bulletin on the cause and prevention of typhoid fever, and, so long as this disease continues to be a living issue among us, we shall continue to do so. Water, milk, oysters and flies have at different times been spoken of as means of spreading this disease. It is a significant fact that typhoid is most prevalent at the season of the year when flies are most numerous. These insects breed by preference in stable manure, but, when not readily accessible, will breed in garbage and other filth. With cleaner streets, and better care of stables, back yards, markets and cleaner garbage pails, the breeding places of flies will be limited and their agency in carrying the typhoid and other bacilli to the food of human beings will be less marked. Meanwhile, the screening of our houses is not a luxury but a necessity."

Brownwood Claims a Gold Discovery.

Brownwood, Texas, June 29.—New excitement was occasioned here today, when V. J. Davis, an experienced miner, exhibited particles of pure yellow gold taken from the screenings from the bottom of the Pippin Oil company's well No. 2. A small pan of screenings showed quite a sample of gold, and the miner says that a pay vein undoubtedly lies beneath here.

Three new oil wells were started today and leases are being taken everywhere. Much interest attaches to the report that ex-Mayor Bencini and the Frisco railroad officials will soon begin on a large scale of operations to open the deep field here.

At a meeting of the Pippin Oil company tonight it was decided to place pumps on the two wells already in and put the oil on the market.

Let Murrell repair that parol.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.
Our rates for candidates' announcements are as follows, strictly cash in advance: District and county, \$10; precinct, \$5.
For District Attorney,
A. A. LUMPKIN.
For County Judge,
J. H. O'NEALL,
E. DUBBS.
For County and District Clerk,
C. A. BURTON,
WADE WILLIS,
J. J. ALEXANDER.
For Sheriff and Tax Collector,
J. T. PATMAN,
J. MARION WILLIAMS.
For County Treasurer,
GUSS JOHNSON,
J. M. CLOWER.
For Tax Assessor,
R. H. ELKINS,
G. W. BAKER.
For County Commissioner Precinct No. 2,
R. E. WILLIAMS.

STATE NEWS
A second negro bank of \$50,000 capital is talked of in Fort Worth. Frank Mitchell, who had been sentenced to hang June 30 at Caldwell, has been respited until Aug. 1. The \$15,000 residence of T. W. Rippey, just outside of the city of Denton, was destroyed by fire this week. Frederick Terrell and Caleb Lofoten Terrell, druggists of Haskell, have filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy.

Gip T. Johnson, a 14-year old son of W. T. Johnson, who resides two miles south of Ferris, was killed by lightning Monday.

The first load of new corn was sold in Bryan Saturday for 75 cents a bushel. Brazos county has the finest corn crop made in twenty years.

The 18-month-old child of Rev. and Mrs. E. V. Cox of Weatherford college died from a piece of cheese, which lodged in its throat while eating.

Candidates for office in Dallas county will have to bear the expense of the primaries of July 25 without assistance from the prohibitionists and local optionists in the county.

The people of the newly organized county of Yoakum voted in favor of issuing \$6,000 courthouse bonds. The first district court of Yoakum county convened June 22, 1908, in the town of Plains, District Judge L. S. Kinder of Plainview, presiding.

At Wichita Falls Monday night while assisting in putting a switch engine back on the track, Tom Finnen, aged 60 years, section foreman, was seriously injured, one leg being broken and the ankle of the other seriously crushed. He was taken to Fort Worth.

At Bells Tuesday Elizabeth Fordage, aged 18 years, was badly burned by the explosion of an oil can while starting a fire in a stove. Owen Jewett, aged 6 years, was also badly injured. Both will die. Another child, 3 years old, was seriously burned. Flames destroyed the residence.

Thomas Dixon, aged 41 years, fell from the second story of the window of the Guggenheim building Wednesday morning in Wichita Falls, receiving internal injuries from which he died at 10 o'clock. He sat down in the window, dropped off to sleep, lost his balance and fell headlong to the pavement.

Monday night, 14 miles west of Groesbeck, Tilden Goode, white, aged 32 years, was shot and killed at his home while in bed at Ben Hur. The weapon used was a double-barrelled shotgun. Sheriff Pritchard was soon at the scene and arrested Virgil Baird, Joe Dorsey and Dee Isadore, all negroes, and placed them in the county jail.

Zeke Taylor, a tenant farmer was found hanging in the barn on the farm, about 10 miles west of Van Alstyne Monday. Life had been extinct for but a short time when his wife discovered the body. A trace chain was used, one end being around the victim's neck and the other attached to a rafter of the barn. Taylor leaves a widow and three small children. He was about 35 years old and came from Alabama 8 or 10 years ago.

Call or phone Murrell when in need of repair work of any kind.

After Them With A Can Opener

Every woman in Clarendon would be if she knew the deliciousness of the contents of our
High-Grade Canned Goods
They are put up by the best manufacturers in the country, and are absolutely pure and unadulterated.



Try some of our fine CANNED FRUITS and VEGETABLES and you will never know it was canned.

SMITH & THORNTON
Clarendon, Texas
Phone 5

MISS PORTER Is Back in Business

AT SAME OLD PLACE WITH A LOT OF
Hats and Veils
That must be sold at some price. Also, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Skirts, Waists, Collars, Belts, Gloves, Corsets, Vests, Hose, Handkerchiefs, Purses, Combs, Beads and Security Pocket Fastener, and many other little things.

Bolt and Piece Goods
Ginghams, Chambray, Parcels, Lawns, Calico, Linen, Muslin, Covert Voile, Silks, Laces, besides other heavier Suit and Skirt Goods. Near Silk for Drop Skirts, Linings and such like, all to be closed out at closest prices. Come and see.

MISS PORTER, The Milliner

COME AND SEE
We have a nice line of
RACKET GOODS
and some
SECOND-HAND FURNITURE
We buy and sell at reasonable prices. If you are interested call at the old T. J. Noland building, cor. 1st and Sully streets
M. F. Lee & Co.

Jenkins & Caraway BLACKSMITHS

Clarendon, Texas

New shop, new equipment, and satisfactory work. Your plow, wagon, implement and machine work solicited. Horse shoeing carefully done, and repair work, from a bolt to a steam engine or boiler.

GIVE US A TRIAL. Near Methodist church

Established 1889.
A. M. Beville
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agent.
Land and Collecting Agency and Notary Public.
Prompt attention to all business
Clarendon, Texas.

Never Buy Real Estate Without an Abstract of Title.
Donley County Land Title Abstract Company.
UNINCORPORATED.
I. W. CARHART, Abstractor.
Clarendon, Texas.
I have abstract books complete up-to-date in the county, of land and city property. Eighteen years experience in the land business.

John Beverly DRAYMAN
Baggage handled day or night.
Phone 68.
Clarendon, - Texas

A. L. JOURNEY,
LAWYER,
Clarendon, Texas.

100 Envelopes 40c
With name and address printed and postpaid at this office.
Old papers for sale at this office, only 15c per 100.

DR. T. E. STANDIFER
Physician & Surgeon.
Special attention given to disease of women and children and electro therapy.
Office phone No. 66. Residence phone No. 55-3 rings.

J. D. STOCKING, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention given to obstetrics and diseases of women and children.
Office Phone 42 Residence Phone 80

DR. P. F. GOULD
DENTIST.
CLARENDON, TEX.
Office in Dr. Standifer building, Office phone, 245; residence, 188.

DR. J. F. MCGHEE
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Graduate Western Veterinary College, Kansas City, Mo. has located permanently in Clarendon. Office at McCraw & Hodge's Livery Stable. Treats all diseases of domestic animals and performs all operations. Calls answered promptly day or night.
Residence 118 PHONES Office 11

Dr. R. L. HEARNE
DENTIST
CLARENDON, TEXAS.
Office in Davis building.
(Successor to Dr. Cooke)
This office for neat job work,

Business locals five cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents for subsequent insertions. All locals run and are charged for until ordered out. Transient notices and job work are cash, other bills on first of month.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

We extend you a hearty welcome today.

Lon Sweeney is over from Silverton to help celebrate.

C. D. Greaves came in from Bray yesterday to size up our young city once more.

Miss Sarah Porter greets you with a new millinery ad this week. Call in and see and price her stock.

I. J. Brokaw, the Dalhart nurseryman, who has been at Hedley for a few days, was here yesterday on business.

Miss Ruth Stocking went to Mineral Wells this week where she will spend several days visiting her old school mate, Miss Lizzie Crisp.

Bob Lane and family came up from Wichita Falls Wednesday to spend a month and recuperate from the effects of the lower altitude.

W. T. Youree, W. A. Jolley and Postmaster McCarrroll are in from Bray this week taking part in some work of the Royal Arch Masons.

Nearly four months yet until frost; plenty of time to grow feed for all the live stock if not a bit was planted until the first week in July.

The entire family of Conductor F. E. Harrington is up from Childress spending a few days out on the farm north of town and to help us celebrate today.

E. R. Tatum shipped in a car of melons this week and the small boy who can raise the price for a purchase is happy. They are a nice lot and in good condition.

Mrs. Abbie Vail of Dalhart is here this week on a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Abbie Patton, and with the family of her brother, Conductor Harrington, on the ranch. She may move here.

Walker Lane and family have moved back to Clarendon from Alameda and Mr. Lane will go into partnership with his father, B. F. Lane, and they will soon erect a large concrete shop.

Considerable rain fell again Wednesday night since which time it has been cool and pleasant. Today promises to be a pleasant one for the celebration and one that everybody can enjoy.

O. N. Hedgepeth has bought the confectionery and drink stand at the Globe from C. D. Parks. Mr. Parks retains the tailoring business to be conducted in the same building.

Miss Frances Altizer, daughter of Judge J. H. Altizer, and V. W. Moore, of Tucumcari, N. M., were married Tuesday at the residence of the bride's father in Jericho. Those present from Clarendon were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Patrick, Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Carroll, Rev. and Mrs. Yergler, Rev. W. A. Allan, Miss Stella Bugbee and Dr. R. L. Hearne.

New Officers of Fraternal Orders.

Following is a list of new officers of Lodge officers:
Knights of Pythias—G. B. Bagby, C. C.; J. W. Hawk, V. C.; T. L. Goodman, P.; J. A. Potts, M. of W.; H. W. Kelley, K. of R. & S.; E. H. Powell, M. of E.; J. R. Tucker, M. at A.; H. Mulkey, I. G.; Jno. F. Tax, O. G.
Lodge 700, A. F. & A. M.—C. P. Baker, W. M.; John McLean, S. W.; June Taylor, J. W.; Lloyd Blackwell, S. D.; Alvis Weatherly, J. D.; O. Caraway, tiller; W. H. Patrick, treasurer; B. F. Smith, secretary.
Rebeksahs—Mrs. G. S. Patterson, M. G.; Mrs. J. D. Camp, V. G.; Miss Zoe O'Neil, secretary; Miss Shepherd, treasurer.
Odd Fellows—W. A. Walters, N. G.; T. S. Kemp, V. G.; J. E. Camp, secretary, and Guss Johnson, treasurer.

Commercial Club Meeting.

All members of the Clarendon Commercial club are urgently requested to be present Tuesday night, the next regular meeting, as new officers are to be elected and some important matters to be considered. Don't forget this.

Bryan-Land Co. carry a full line of the best shoes, hats, etc.

Worth Two or Three Railroads.

The Vernon Record is regretting that its city has no college to equal Clarendon's. It says one of its best families is moving here on that account. It adds: "An institution on the order of Clarendon College located in Vernon would be worth as much to the town as two or three railroads. It would not only keep our young people at home, but hundreds of others would be induced to settle with us. A school town is always a good residence town, as the very best class of people are found there."

Mitch Been, a brother of Mrs. J. H. Rutherford, came in yesterday from Silverton to spend the Fourth. H. C. Seaman also is over from Silverton with his bride, having married Miss Sallie Grimes last Wednesday at Silverton. They are guests of the McDaniel family.

S. H. Brown of Fort Worth arrived in Clarendon Thursday night on a visit to his son, S. O. Brown, manager of the Panhandle Steam Laundry. Mr. Brown will probably spend the summer here, as he says Clarendon is a good town and he likes the climate and the people here. He spent several months here last winter.

Our local readers may expect a lengthy report of a damaging, sensational charge against a young man made this week by a young lady, but in deference to the parents and families of both, whose reputation has been unchallenged, we respectfully spare them a publicity that would do no one any good. The boy in the case is under \$2,500 bond to appear in district court next week, and until then we withhold further details.

Every farmer who takes a paper that admits advertising to its columns, receives the equivalent of a cash contribution, for were it not for the advertising to help pay for the cost of publishing the paper, the subscription price would necessarily be two or three times as much. A paper whose subscription price is \$1.50 would be at least \$2.50 if it had no advertising patronage, hence every subscriber virtually gets \$1 from the advertisers. It follows, then, that subscribers should have a kindly feeling for the advertisers in their paper, and give them the preference in the bestowal of their patronage, for the reason that one good turn deserves an other.

Cats are spreading diptheria about Fort Worth to an alarming extent, according to a warning issued Wednesday by City Physician Solon Milton in that city. In several cases the disease has been traced directly to the cats and a large percentage of other cases is believed to be due to the same cause.

A car load of fine Alabama sweet water melons on sale on track near depot.

J. H. Elland died at San Angelo from the effects of a black spider bite.

Interurban cars are making regular trips between Dallas and Sherman.

During June there were 133 births in Dallas county and 62 deaths.

Market Report.
The following is the Fort Worth stock market report for Thursday:
Steers \$2.85 to \$6.00.
Cows \$2.15 to \$3.25.
Calves \$2.00 to \$4.00.
Hogs \$5.25 to \$6.00.

Wyoming Valley Massacres.

The first Fourth of July that helped to make history after the adoption of the Declaration was that of 1778. On that day Tory John Butler, with a party of loyalists and Indians, raided the beautiful Wyoming valley, in Pennsylvania, while most of the men were absent on duty with the army. The women and children, along with the aged and infirm, had taken refuge in a wooden fort but under promise of protection they surrendered and were butchered, as were also a large number who had remained at their homes in the valley.

Will Pasture Stock.

I have the east pasture on the Morgan section, adjoining town, leased, and will call and get cows every morning and deliver them back to the pen every evening, furnish the pasture for \$1.50 per month, stock to stand good for the pasture. E. L. YELTON.

Ad-Vertant Axle-Axioms.

"On their own axes the planets run and make at once their circle around the sun." The new improved Planets will all be on ball-bearing axles bought of Connally. The Rex buggies also have this axle.

Are You Providing Post Timber?

An annual fence post bill of more than \$1,250,000 is one item in the expense account of the farmers of a single agricultural state. It is estimated that the farmers of Iowa use posts having a value exceeding this enormous sum each year to maintain the fences on the 25,000,000 acres of improved land in the state.

In making these estimates, H. P. Baker, formerly professor of forestry in the Iowa state agricultural college at Ames, and now occupying the chair of forestry in the Pennsylvania state college, figured that the farms of the state required 78,000,000 posts for fences, or 2,000 to the square mile. Piling the value of the posts at 15 cents each, cost of renewals every eight or nine years, which is the life of the post, is \$11,718,000, making an annual bill for renewals of \$1,465,000.

Iowa is said to have 200,000 acres planted to timber, and yet the fence post supply is insufficient. The planting of trees is an important matter for every state, particularly in the Southwest.—Ex.

The Idaho state board of pardons has commuted the sentence of Harry Orchard, who was under sentence to hang yesterday for the murder of the former Governor Frank Steunenberg, to imprisonment for life.

What woman wants is a complexion like the breakfast food baby, a figure like the cloak model's, teeth like the dental powder girl's, hair like the seven Sutherland sisters' and a husband like John D. Rockefeller.—Dallas News.

All kinds of good electric lamp globes at Murrell's shop. Phone 49.

For the best shoes go to Bryan-Land Co.

For Sale.
Eighty two 2 year old steers and some registered Herefords.
W. N. MARTIN, Clarendon

A full line of the celebrated Acme varnishes, varnish stains and paints is carried by Donahue & Goodman. Ask them about it.

It Does Seem Funny
That a man will sit under an electric fan in his office and let his wife at home cook over an old hot cook stove, running up his fuel bill and down her weight instead of buying her a gasoline or oil stove from Connally.

Murrell sharpens lawn mowers. Phone 49.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Bryan-Land Co. guarantee their shoes.

All kinds of repair work done at Murrell's shop. Phone 49.

Rooms to rent, furnished or unfurnished. Mrs. C. C. Bearden.

The only place to get the Eastman Kodak is at Stocking's store.

For the best up-to-date jewelry go to Clowers. New stock just in.

Binder twine—big supply and price right, at Kerbow & Asher's.

If it isn't an "Eastman" It isn't a Kodak.

"Star brand shoes are better." Sold by Bryan-Land Co.

You will find the latest samples of 1908 wall paper at Stocking's store.

Murrell's repair shop does plumbing, wiring and general repairing of all kinds. Phone 49.

All the latest designs in jewelry may be found at Fleming & Bromley's. Also have a nice line of beautiful diamonds.

Jewelry of the best quality, newest pattern and beautiful in design at Clower's. Be sure and see his new watches, lockets, pins, etc.

Souvenir post cards, pretty views in colors, of every town of importance in Texas. I have them; 2 cents each, postpaid. Henry Law, Goodnight, Tex. 9 tf

Latest designs in fancy post cards—5,000 to select from. Fleming & Bromley.

K. of P.—Panhandle Lodge, No. 90. Meets every Tuesday night. Visiting Knights invited to attend. J. T. BELL, O. G. H. W. KELLEY, K. of R. & S.

Pythian Sisters—Panhandle Temple, No. 68. Meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights at Pythian Hall. Mrs. H. B. WIRTH, M. E. C. Sis. JOHN M. CLOWER, M. of H. & O.

Modern Woodmen of America—Clarendon Camp No. 1242. Meets every Saturday night at Woodman Hall. Mrs. R. T. JOHNSON, Orator. Royal Neighbors—Auxiliary to Modern Woodmen—Meet 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month in Woodman Hall. Mrs. R. T. JOHNSON, Orator. Mrs. H. W. KELLY, Recorder.

DO YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY?

HERE IS A GOOD CHANCE

BEGINNING JULY 1
And continuing through the whole month, we will reduce the prices on our stock of
Shoes, Slippers, Sandals, Etc.
15 PER CENT

THIS IS NO FAKE SALE. We positively do what we advertise to do. Our Prices are marked in plain figures, and everyone can figure their own bill. Come in and let us prove that this
Sale Is a Money Saver for You
You ought not to pass the opportunity to get First-class Goods at such a Discount





RATHJEN'S SHOE STORE

Clarendon - Texas

Land for Sale.
One section fine farming land, three miles west of Goodnight. Will sell in tracts of 320, or 160 acres. I also have other lands for sale. For prices, etc., address
MRS. WILLIE DYER,
52 tf Goodnight, Tex

228 Acres of Land for Sale
Nine miles from Clarendon, three miles from Southard; sell all or part; 150 in cultivation, 4 room house, well and windmill, good orchard, sheds, etc.
92-tf B. J. RHODERICK.

Pasture for Horses.
I am prepared to pasture 100 head of horses or less; fine grass and plenty of water.
J. H. ROBERTS,
Clarendon, Tex.

51 tf]

GOODNIGHT . . .
The Home of the Buffalo
The School Town of the Panhandle, Good Baptist College and Public School, Good Churches, Good Land, Pure Water, An ideal place for a home. Land in large and small tracts. Prices reasonable.
Call on or address
GOODNIGHT REALTY CO., Goodnight, Tex.

Clarendon LAUNDRY
Good work, Careful Delivery, Reasonable prices. Your patronage solicited.
CHAS. MCCRAE, Prop'r.

JAMES HARDING Merchant Tailor.
Fashion, Neatness and durability are special points in all work.

Ora Liesberg DRAYMAN Coal Dealer
Careful hauling and transferring. Best Maitland coal and correct weights. Your patronage invited
Phone 23-3r

McCrae & Hodges, Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
J. H. Hodges' Transfer and Bus line meets all trains and calls day and night. WE KNOW THE ROAD. Phone 62. Clarendon, Texas

W. C. Stewart Plumbing and Electric Supplies
Windmill and Repair Work
Phone 132 Clarendon, Texas



TURN ON THE SEARCHLIGHT

The man who hasn't run up against the sharp trader and the trickster in business—the chap whose only object seemed to be to squeeze the last red cent out of every transaction and give as little in return as possible—must be a brother of Mr. E. Z. Mark.

We allude to nobody. We merely remind you of the possibility of getting a raw sentiment deal at some places. We desire to inject no "I-am-holier-than-thou" into our advertising. But we do welcome the searchlight of investigation. Our stock, our prices and our methods are such that we would consider it a favor to have you scrutinize them critically.

Bring us your lumber and building material bills for estimate.

KIMBERLIN LUMBER COMPANY
CLARENDON, TEXAS

The City Barber Shop,
W. A. POWELL, Pro. J. A. POTTS, Mgr.
New shop, new building, new fixtures and furniture, large clean bath room with cold or hot water, the best of workmen and our service will please you. This is what we are here for.
A trial will convince. Call in.

H. D. RAMSEY, President P. R. STEPHENS, Vice-President WESLEY KNORPP, Cashier

The Donley County State Bank
CLARENDON, TEXAS
CAPITAL, \$50,000.00

STOCKHOLDERS AND DIRECTORS: H. D. Ramsey, Jno. C. Knorpp, P. R. Stephens, N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorpp, T. S. Bugbee, J. L. McMurry, Chas. T. McMurry

We Will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount
We Will Take as Collateral Land and Other Good Notes
Let Us Do Business With You

WASHINGTON LETTER.

CHRONICLE Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29.— There is not a great deal of interest in Washington these hot summer days.

The election of Mr. Taft as president of the United States cannot but have a salutary and special influence in our relations abroad and especially in Japan where he is better known and more fully trusted than other prominent Americans.

It was on this same tour when the jingo press both in Japan and the United States were on tip toe for war that Secretary Taft and his family were given the Shiba palace in Tokio for a residence.

The Shiba palace is most luxurious and splendid and is in the midst of a beautiful walled park containing lakes and gardens, a paradise in fact.

But after tipping the four or five hundred palace attendants, Secretary Taft was doubtless willing to return once more to the simple life.

It is absurd—a fair election in Panama! But the country is under the suzerainty of the United States, as is Cuba, and it must at least go through the form, and fight it to a finish at the polls instead of in the old way in the chapparal or behind the barricade.

They have got to have their liberty without musketry, if we have to ram it down their throats.

FOOLISH WAR TALK.

The war and navy departments had a little sensation this week in the report that the great navy contracted for by Brazil was only acting as agent for Japan.

We have no cause for war with Japan nor has Japan cause for war with us, but there is and has long been a psychological tenseness, a subconscious anticipation, prevalent in both countries.

Will this long smoldering condition finally die out? Let us hope so. There is an immense disputed territory between the two countries—the Pacific ocean! It looks big enough for both the United States and Japan, and the rest of the world.

But just as no house was ever big enough for two families, no ocean, in these days of steam, may be big enough for two nations.

Taft. Then the native absurdity of one of the best known and most lovingly caricatured man in America introducing himself and telling his name overcame us and we laughed.

The election of Mr. Taft as president of the United States cannot but have a salutary and special influence in our relations abroad and especially in Japan where he is better known and more fully trusted than other prominent Americans.

It was on this same tour when the jingo press both in Japan and the United States were on tip toe for war that Secretary Taft and his family were given the Shiba palace in Tokio for a residence.

The Shiba palace is most luxurious and splendid and is in the midst of a beautiful walled park containing lakes and gardens, a paradise in fact.

But after tipping the four or five hundred palace attendants, Secretary Taft was doubtless willing to return once more to the simple life.

It is absurd—a fair election in Panama! But the country is under the suzerainty of the United States, as is Cuba, and it must at least go through the form, and fight it to a finish at the polls instead of in the old way in the chapparal or behind the barricade.

They have got to have their liberty without musketry, if we have to ram it down their throats.

FOOLISH WAR TALK.

The war and navy departments had a little sensation this week in the report that the great navy contracted for by Brazil was only acting as agent for Japan.

We have no cause for war with Japan nor has Japan cause for war with us, but there is and has long been a psychological tenseness, a subconscious anticipation, prevalent in both countries.

Will this long smoldering condition finally die out? Let us hope so. There is an immense disputed territory between the two countries—the Pacific ocean! It looks big enough for both the United States and Japan, and the rest of the world.

But just as no house was ever big enough for two families, no ocean, in these days of steam, may be big enough for two nations.

Your correspondent landed in Japan a few months ago from the steamer that bore Secretary Taft to her hospitable shores. We had scarcely cast anchor when a swarm of Japanese journalists boarded the ship and almost immediately surrounded the big secretary of war and began to interview him in true American fashion.

I will never forget the contrast of the little yellow fellows looking up at the towering, fair, good-humored secretary. One of the first questions asked was: "Do you think there will be war between the United States and Japan?"

The big secretary, putting all the seriousness that humor would permit into his mighty face, exploded: "No!" And then, to be more emphatic, boomed a second "No!" This seemed to please the little Jap reporters and one of them said: "I hope when you come again to Japan, it may be as president or ex-president of the United States."

His Glorious Fourth By Nellie Cravey Gillmore Copyrighted, 1907, by Mary McKeon.

THE runaway gave vent to a succession of despairing gasps, whined faintly and slid to a faltering standstill.

Aldrich surveyed the darkening sky with uneasy eyes, transferring them tentatively to the unsuspecting pink profile just above his left shoulder.

Dolly glanced up, interrogating his sudden silence, and encountered a decidedly anxious glance in return.

"Well, what is it?" she asked, trying hard to make her tone sound commonplace.

"I hate like the mischief to tell you, Miss Templeton, but as near as I can figure we are about nine miles from human habitation and the gasoline tank." He paused dramatically.

"Oh, Jimmy!" Dolly threw out her hands in a second of hysterical abandon.

Then she laughed in a little way that seemed to cover up a sob.

"I have often walked twelve," she announced presently in a highly cheerful voice, notwithstanding that the color had deserted her cheeks.

"But it is almost 7 o'clock, and I'm afraid!" "Oh, it will be quite midnight before we can make it, I suppose," she broke in, with a shrug.

"But as it is our only alternative I really don't see the sense of sitting here arguing."

Aldrich smiled and nodded. Fastening the brake, he sprang to the ground, and, going over to the other side, helped Dolly to alight.

For an instant they stood in the middle of the road facing each other.

"But what is to become of the machine?" she asked.

Aldrich dived into his pocket and brought forth a notebook and pencil.

He came close to her, so close that his hot breath stirred the hair about her temples.

"Once you refused me," he broke out savagely, "twice—three times! And I was a poor man."

Dolly flared up. "Your inference is more than flattering!" she remarked, her eyes snapping.

"Your love would have been my strongest incentive toward success," he went on, ignoring her comment altogether. "I never intended that you should share a life of poverty. I had meant to work night and day, day and night, to give you everything that other women have."

She looked at him curiously, and a warm light sprang to her eyes, but she said nothing, and for several minutes they walked on in silence.

"I did not refuse you because you were poor," she observed presently, "and even had I done so it would have been more for your own sake than mine, Jimmy. One's ideas, however, become revolutionized sometimes," she added in a lower tone.

Suddenly, less than a quarter of a mile away, a thin streak of light shot skyward, then another and another, till the clouds were lurid with sparks and opalescent shafts of fire.

The distinct music of a band mingled vaguely with distant shouts of laughter, interspersed with fusillades of cannon crackers.

Dolly grabbed Aldrich's arm and pulled him to an abrupt standstill.

"Jimmy, the picnic!" Dolly almost collapsed with joy. Aldrich breathed a mixture of relief and annoyance. "It looks that way," he said.

He studied her a second with grave brows. "You tired of my company even sooner than I thought you would," he muttered jealously.

Dolly made no reply, but stooped carelessly and broke a spray of golden-rod nodding by the roadside and commenced to strip off the blossoms with a little preoccupied air.

Aldrich appeared to be pondering something. His next words came precipitately.

"I didn't tell you of my good luck, did I?" he asked.

"No," she said. Something in his manner caused her heart to sink unaccountably.

He turned to look into her eyes as he pursued with what unconcern he could muster:

"I'm going away. I've at last received that appointment, and it is now only a question of time before I shall begin to climb rapidly. Besides, it's best all round, I think."



"I'll tag it, that's all."

"All?"

"But as it is our only alternative I really don't see the sense of sitting here arguing."

Aldrich smiled and nodded. Fastening the brake, he sprang to the ground, and, going over to the other side, helped Dolly to alight.

For an instant they stood in the middle of the road facing each other.

"But what is to become of the machine?" she asked.

Aldrich dived into his pocket and brought forth a notebook and pencil.

"I'll tag it, that's all," he laughed.

"Trusting to the fates that it will not fall into hands practical!" He scribbled a line across one of the blanks and fastened it to the forward cushion.

Forty minutes of steady walking brought them a mile nearer home.

With an unceasing sigh of weariness Dolly flung herself down on a prostrate log, and Aldrich slipped into a seat beside her.

His face indexed a variety of emotion. Hope, that had hitherto buoyed him above every difficulty, sheathed within him. She would never forgive this.

"Dolly," he began appealingly, "heaven knows I'd rather have lost my right hand than—"

She interrupted him with a little impatient gesture.

"Jimmy, please spare me. It's bad enough in all reason, but let us not add tragedy to a situation which is already melodramatic in the extreme."

Aldrich subsided under the snub, contemplating the toes of his boots in gloomy silence.

Some minutes passed. The darkness yielded gradually to a splendor of gold light flung down from a cloudless sky by thousands of stars, and everywhere through the misty yellow haze shimmered dogwood blossoms whose solemnly like white crosses.

Suddenly Dolly started up and walked off down the road again, the other following gloomily.

"Miss Templeton," he began after a silence, "do you know why I asked you to come out with me this afternoon?"

She did not reply at once. The tone more than the words caused the blood to seethe her cheeks for an instant.

"Why," she returned after a little, "to celebrate our Independence, of course, just as every one else is doing."

She gave him an inscrutable little glance from the tail of her eye.

"I wanted to ask you a question," he announced gravely.

"Please," she began, walking faster, "couldn't we discuss—"

"Don't distress yourself," he interposed hastily. "Three times is—"

he looked at her resentfully—"quite sufficient to show a fellow how many different sorts of a fool he can make of himself. It is solely in the interest of friendship I wish to speak now."

Dolly frankly admitted to herself that friendship was even less interesting than the other thing. She bit her lips as she demanded petulantly, "Well, what is your question?"

"The other day," he replied quickly, "I heard that you were going to be married; that you were going to marry a poor man, after all. Also that you had made the statement with your own lips. Is it true?" The last words were uttered hoarsely, almost as a charge.

Dolly's white lids flickered as she looked up into his eyes.

"It is quite true," she answered unhesitatingly, the crimson playing all over her face.

Aldrich stopped short and faced her, compelling her glance to meet his in a suddenly masterful manner.

"Why?" he demanded passionately.

Dolly shrank away from him; his vehemence half frightened her.

"Because," she said proudly, "I love him."

Aldrich was silent for a moment, but his silence was more tense than words.

BUILD RIGHT You can do this if you buy your material from the CLARENDON LUMBER CO. Best Lumber, Fencing, Doors, Sash, Blinds, etc. Try Sherwin-Williams Paint—None Better :: :: CLARENDON, TEXAS

H. MULKEY THE CLARENDON Photographer

NATHAN HALE, YALE'S HERO.

University Plans to Erect a Monument of Him on Its Campus.

A short time ago a committee of Yale alumni assembled in the studio of William Ordway Partridge in New York to see the newly completed statue of Nathan Hale by that sculptor which the alumni of the institution propose to offer for the campus of the university.



NEW NATHAN HALE STATUE.

The spot near the New York City hall. Neither had any portrait of Hale upon which to work, for none exists. They had to be guided by the descriptions of the hero which have been handed down and by their own conceptions of his appearance and expression.

Each statue has its own special admirers. Hale was twenty-one at the time of his cruel death. Perhaps he seems more boyish in the statue by MacMonnies. Partridge has succeeded well in expressing in the features of his Hale the patriotic fervor of the young enthusiast in the cause of the new nation and his athletic qualities.

The hero was about six feet tall and could put his hand on a fence as high as his head and clear it with a bound. The spot on the Yale campus where he made the famous jump that marked him as the best all around athlete of the college was shown for years after his time. He is said to have possessed not only ideal proportions, but a grace and charm which endeared him to all he met.

Yale men are enthusiastic over the manner in which Mr. Partridge has met their ideals in the portrayal of Hale.

Some of the birds which migrate from Bering sea to the Hawaiian and Fanning islands make the whole distance in one uninterrupted flight.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, deponent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, heartburn, belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from indigestion, rapid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions.

It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath.

A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants: Yellow Sassafras, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

Thomas Jefferson's Politeness. Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, and his eldest grandson were one day riding in a carriage together. They met a slave, who respectfully took off his hat and bowed. The president, according to his invariable custom, returned the salute by raising his hat. The young man paid no attention to the negro's act of civility. Mr. Jefferson, after a moment's pause, turned a reproachful eye to him and said, "Thomas, do you permit a slave to be more of a gentleman than yourself?"

Watson's Publications.

Those who wish to be well informed upon governmental questions, and in the principles of Jeffersonian democracy, as taught by our forefathers, cannot afford to neglect the two publications which Mr. Watson established after he was reorganized out of the New York Magazine which bore his name.

Watson's Jeffersonian Magazine is beautifully printed and illustrated, and is issued once a month. In addition to political matters, the Jeffersonian Magazine carries high class short stories, serial stories, poems and historical sketches. Therefore, it appeals to every member of the family. The price is \$1.50 per year.

Watson's Weekly Jeffersonian is a 16-page paper of standard size, it carries cartoons and other illustrations, from time to time; and, being issued weekly, enables Mr. Watson to keep in closer touch with public men and political events than is possible in a monthly magazine. The price of the weekly is \$1 per year.

Where a subscriber orders both of these publications at the same time the price is \$2 per year. In all cases, address

THOS. E. WATSON, Thomson, Ga.

A Safe Combination—Read Your Home Paper.

No argument is needed to prove this statement correct. You also need a paper for world-wide general news. You cannot choose a better one—one adapted to the wants of all the family—than The Dallas Semi-Weekly News. By subscribing for the Chronicle and the Semi-Weekly News together, you get both papers one year for \$2.25. No subscription can be accepted for less than one year at this special rate, and the amount is payable cash in advance. Order now. Do not delay; 1908 will be Presidential year. Your order will receive prompt attention at this office.

W. P. BLAKE, NOTARY PUBLIC Acknowledgements Taken. NOTARY PUBLIC CLARENDON, TEX.

Where Are Your Interests?

Are they in this community? Are they among the people with whom you associate? Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?

If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now don't you?

That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of the town. Is your name on our subscription books? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. To do so

Will Be To Your Interest Engine for Sale. One-horse engine with two-horse boiler at a bargain price, at this office. Neat job printing at this office.