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Vol. 19

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1908

No. 77

## Panhandle Canteloupes.

Canteloupes equal in quality to the far-famed Rockyfords of Colorado raised in Texas in the northern Plains country, around Dalhart and Clarendon, are being offered on the local market by wholesale produce dealers.

The quality is superior to the offering from South Texas. The size of the melon is uniform and the flavor is perfection.

This is the second year that this class of fruit has been raised to any extent in that section of the country, which has heretofore been considered unfit for aught else but raising cattle. This season farmers along the line of the Denver road are furnishing the easterners with the Texas product.

When once tried, the melon finds a ready sale on any market, and local produce men state that retail dealers are taking the offerings readily.

The raisers of the melon understand the art of packing, and ship out their stuff well packed and about the right color to demand fancy prices in the East, if the melon gets a foothold in that section.—*Ft. Worth Record.*

## May Be Joint Debate.

Galesburg, Ill., Sep. 17.—An official invitation was today extended William J. Bryan to come to Galesburg Oct. 7 and appear on the same platform with W. H. Taft at the semi-centennial celebration of the Lincoln-Douglas debate in this city. Mayor Shumway and the citizens on the celebration committee have received assurances that Mr. Bryan will come if he can arrange to make train connections to be at the Association of Commerce banquet in Chicago the same evening. The committee in charge of the celebration will hold a meeting tonight and take up the question of arranging a joint debate.

The northern farmer's way is to keep something going on all the year. He grazes his cows on his wheat during the winter and thrashes out an abundant store of grain from the same field in the summer. He fattens a few choice beef steers from his corn crop and a few choice hogs from the steers' leavings. Thus he feeds the same corn twice and utilizes the same wheat in two forms. And he gets rich and lives in a fine house close to a big barn while his wife goes to town in automobile.—*Dallas News.*

At a meeting of the city council Monday S. V. Barnes was appointed city marshal. He was deputy under Sheriff Cochran for a year and has done other police work here. \* \* \* Childress will have sufficient funds this year to run the public schools the full nine months and to pay off the floating indebtedness. Next year a building will have to be erected on the south side, which can be done without increasing taxes.—*Index.*

A daughter of a widow by the name of Gaddy is reported to be totally blind near Lampasas, caused by picking cotton in a field that had been treated with paris green for the purpose of destroying boll weevils. She is being treated by a specialist, who hopes to restore her sight, but thinks her eyes are seriously and permanently injured.

Dick Rule, formerly sporting editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, a well known newspaper man of Cincinnati and later special agent for the United States treasury department at El Paso, died there Saturday at the county poor farm.

Stratford school commenced last week with an enrollment of about 175.

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

## Nothing to Show for a Million and a Half.

Why people will continue to bite at the high finance schemes of the big city fakirs will always remain puzzling. The Mercantile Securities Co., of Chicago, sold immense quantities of "preferred" stock, par value \$10 a share, at \$10, \$12.50 and \$14, the receipts being \$1,500,000. Now it is in the hands of a receiver, who at once called on the officers of the company to turn over the assets. He got some engraved certificates of stock in "allied and subsidiary companies" and \$319.92 in cash.

The receiver will try to find where the other \$1,499,680 has gone, for he does not attach any value to the certificates.

## Ten Cars of Silver.

Freight valued at \$3,628,800, loaded in nine cars, passed through the local railroad yards yesterday destined to New York from Mexico. This freight consisted of silver bullion and averaged 60,000 pounds to the car with a value of \$672 per pound. The entire shipment consisted of about 540,000 pounds. For the past several days on an average of from nine to 10 cars per day of this kind of freight has passed through Fort Worth en route to New York.

This commodity is shipped under bond, and the cars are heavily sealed and guarded by the railroad company handling them. To Fort Worth the cars came in over the Texas & Pacific.—*Ft. Worth Record.*

That this country should spend 70 per cent of its entire income for war, war results and war appliances in a time of peace is appalling, in view of the fact that the expenditure is viewed by the majority of the people with smiling complacency. Five hundred millions a year for war—when the entire public school system of the land only costs about two hundred millions! We will never be a civilized country until we spend twice as much for education as we do for strife.—*The Philistine.*

The body of Clarence McMichaels, aged 18 years, a bank clerk, was found in Potter's creek, near Marshall, Saturday morning. McMichaels Friday night went on a fishing trip unaccompanied and as he was expected to return late no search was made until morning. A boat was discovered upset 200 yards away. The young man was unable to swim.

Old Acquaintance—Why, old chap, a few years ago you were the best dressed man in town, but now your outfit is pretty shabby. Had a reverse? Companion—Well, you may call it that. The truth is, I got married since, and now it's my wife that's the best dressed woman in town.

J. J. Dick, 25 years old, student at the Weatherford, Ok., Southwestern normal, was killed Saturday in a football game. He was hit on the head in a tussle and died in 20 minutes. It was the first game of the season at the normal.

Standard Oil, it appears, had business connections with Senator Foraker of Ohio as well as with Senator Bailey of Texas. This is a reminder that the Standard is strictly bi-partisan—or buy partisan, if you prefer it so.—*Kansas City Times.*

A construction company which bid on an addition at the University of Kansas a few days ago made a clerical error of \$6,000 in its bid, and forfeited a certified check for \$1,000 rather than take the job.

Bibbs—Mrs. Homeleigh says her husband is a great sufferer.  
Gibbs—I'm no. surprised. How long has he been married to her?

Murrell sharpens lawn mowers Phone 49.

## The Dangerous House Fly.

Flies cause, in New York City alone, about 650 deaths from typhoid fever and about 7,000 deaths yearly from other diseases. Last year a fly was captured on South street, in New York (not far from one of the city's biggest meat and fish markets), that was found to be carrying in his mouth and on his legs more than 100,000 disease bacteria. Flies will walk over decaying and fetid matter, for which they have a natural affinity, and then, entering meat markets and homes, travel over the food, explore the milk pitcher, and also light directly on the skin of the householders.—*Success Magazine.*

## The Reason.

A subscriber wants to know why men don't live as long nowadays as they did in Biblical times. Well there are several reasons. In yesteryear there were no flying machines, express trains, automobiles, microbes or other death dealing monsters to carry the people away to untimely graves. Then there were no late hours, wine suppers and head-aches, there were no big fortunes to blow in and no ten years to put into one.

Nor were there any rank cigars, corsets, politicians, city noises, boll weevils, moving picture shows, patent medicines, frenzied financiers, ice cream sodas, fifty-seven varieties of chow chow, bill collectors, life insurance agents, telephone fiends, bargain days, gas meters or any one of half a hundred other agents of distraction such as modern men and women have to endure until they die. The old timers showed their good sense in nothing so much as in knowing when to leave.—*Mineral Wells Index.*

One of the contractors in Panama was very much annoyed by the exceeding laziness of the native workmen under him. He resolved to make them ashamed of their indolence, so, one day when they were all lined up, he said: "I've got a nice, easy job for the laziest man; please step forward." Fifty-nine of them stepped forward, but one remained behind. "Why didn't you come forward with the others?" he asked. "Because I'm too lazy," was the reply.—*Ex.*

The public free schools of Clovis, N. M., opened on the 15th inst. with an enrollment of over 200 pupils, and new students are enrolling every day. The school census, which was taken a month or more ago, showed 488 students which are within the scholastic age, which includes all persons unmarried between the ages of 5 and 21 years.

Published on a farm 12 miles from a postoffice, planned, edited, set up and mailed by a farmer, the Pioneer of White county, Ark., is perhaps the most unique publication in the country. John M. Harlow is the editor. He is a northern man who was attracted to Arkansas a few years ago when he engaged in teaching. He mails his paper, which usually consists of eight or 10 pages, at Bald Knox.—*Ex.*

In order to show that the story does not always end the same, the Marquette Tribune prints this: Up in Michigan the other day a woman was playing tennis. While playing she lost a valuable diamond ring. The next day she decided to have chicken for dinner and upon cutting open one of the dead chickens the first thing she discovered was six grasshoppers, a tumble bug, a measuring worm and a bottle fly.

Secretary Metcalfe has awarded the contract for the construction of 10 torpedo boat destroyers authorized at the last session of congress. This office for neat job work.

## Bonaparte's Excuses.

Saturday Attorney General Bonaparte, in reply to Bryan's charge that the present administration had not squared itself with its promises by putting some trust magnate in jail, said: "From the time I became Attorney General to the present it has been the earnest desire of the President, as well as my own, to do that very thing in a proper case. I have been careful, however, to advise against such a prosecution in every instance suggested because I did not believe it would be successful, and I did not wish to give the defendant the benefit of an unmerited whitewash.

"In the case of nearly all the great 'trusts' the combinations and consolidations to which individuals prominent in their management were parties as such took place from ten to twenty years ago, and even if they took place after the enactment of the Sherman anti trust law, had long since been barred by limitations when I assumed my present office. You will remember that with respect to crimes against the United States the period of limitations is only three years.

"In our report upon the postal frauds Mr. Holmes Conrad and I suggested that this period ought to be lengthened, and the President so recommended, but the Congress took no action on the subject."

## The Man Who Is "Just Going To."

He was just going to pay a note when it went to protest.

He was just going to help a neighbor when he died.

He meant to insure his house but it burned before he got around to it.

He was just going to send some flowers to a sick friend when it proved too late.

He was just going to reduce his debt when his creditors "shut down" on him.

He was just going to stop drinking and dissipating, when his health became wrecked.

He was just going to provide proper protection for his wife and family when his fortune was swept away from him.

He was just going to introduce a better system into his business when it went to smash.

He was just going to call on a customer to close a deal when he found his competitor had preceded him and secured the order.

He was just going to quit work awhile and take a vacation when nervous prostration came.

He was just going to repair his sidewalk when a neighbor fell on it and broke a leg.

He was just going to provide his wife with more help when she took to her bed and required a nurse, a doctor and a maid.—*Success Magazine.*

## Claude.

Miss Hamner went to Amarillo Tuesday to take up her work in the High school.

Miss Bertie Weeks left Monday evening for Denton, where she will enter the North Texas normal.

From samples of kaffir and maize being shown by our farmers, the crop this season will be far the best ever grown here.

Capt. J. L. White was on our streets Saturday, having returned from Fort Worth, where he went to be treated for a cancer on his face. The many friends of the captain will be pleased to know that the treatment was entirely successful and that he is fully restored to health. The cancer had gone to a depth of three eighths of an inch and was two inches in width.

For the best shoes go to Bryan-Land Co.

## Mexican Booze.

A New Mexico editor says:

"I have been much entertained by some of the glowing reports of Old Mexico that have been given out by valley people returning from there, not to say amused. I rambled around in the Republic awhile myself, and gathered a smattering of impressions concerning it that won't rub off. It is like chile in the average Mexican home in that respect. It may disappear when the country becomes the treasure house of the world, which it will certainly do some day. It will have to be a different class of people from the natives, though. No people who drink such stuff as mescal, tequila and pulque can ever expect to amount to much. Why, water is preferable to either. Pulque is a shade the most abominable. It smells like a putrid billygoat in the south end of a skunk warren next to a glue factory. If you are fool enough to take a drink of it, it rises up against you for a week and makes you ashamed of your raising. If you are delicate, it is liable to make you raise frequently, and everything that is not grown fast. Mescal is a little better. It is an amiable decoction of old rubber boots, limburger cheese and sulphuretted hydrogen, and will turn the spirits of the stoutest heart toward Bugville with two drinks. The only difference between the two is that each one is worse than the other, anybody who would touch either should be kicked by burros. When a white man has sunk so low that he likes them, it is good-bye Mary Ann to the land of the free. There is no hope from him and for him. He is on the skids for a long slide into the brimstone pickling vat, with the whole way greased. He is Mexicanized, and chile is as mild as watermelon, and a cigarette lights his way to mental, moral and physical death. A few years of the two mixtures and he is dropped into the clay along with the carrion of which mescal and pulque have borrowed their choice perfumes. Tequila is a little cleaner than either, and quicker in action. It is liquid hell fire, dissolved barb wire, and the devil smiles every time a bottle of it is uncorked. You take a drink of it and your throat feels like you have swallowed a curry comb. Take two and it feels like you had a soldering iron in your stomach. Take three and your name is mud. You see every kind of bug and wahoo that ever tortured a diseased brain, and sooner or later you become unconscious. When you come to, you have a taste in your mouth that makes you wonder how much the human animal can stand and live, a headache that lasts a week, and a hate for yourself that sticks. What can a nation expect of itself that attempts to relax and stimulate itself with stuff like that?"

## McLean.

H. W. Mullis made a business trip to Clarendon Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

J. H. and R. G. Alexander of Memphis are here making preparations to open up a wholesale and retail grain business with a general feed store in connection.

We learn that the Canadian Elevator company, of Canadian, Tex., are considering the erection of an elevator at this place. Since the Farmers' Union elevator fell through our people would gladly welcome outside capital and would give it liberal support.

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

FOR SALE—Good residence, close in. Will trade for safe vendor lien notes. Kersey & Martin.

## STATE NEWS.

G. W. Bishop, mayor of Gorman, was the victim of a runaway accident Thursday. He was hurled from a carriage and sustained a broken leg and other injuries.

R. C. Coffee, aged 25 years, was found dead in a cotton patch near Midlothian Friday. The coroner rendered a verdict that death was caused by heart failure.

Fire starting in Carter's restaurant at Walnut Springs Friday night burned two two story and one one-story brick buildings and damaged several others. Loss \$8,000, partially insured.

The following fourth class Texas postoffices will become presidential offices on Oct. 1, with salary indicated: Claude \$1,000, Cumby \$1,100, Karnes City \$1,100, Kennedy \$1,200, Knox City \$1,200, Kosse \$1,200, Palacios \$1,300, Toyah \$1,100.

An active move is on foot at Canyon City to make an agreement with Major Gordon of Amarillo to build a railroad southeast from Canyon, by the way of Silverton to connect with the Texas Central. If the proposition goes through it will give the plains direct connection with the Gulf.

Elizabeth Baker, aged 12, the daughter of J. W. Baker, was fatally injured Friday by the accidental discharge of a shotgun at Merkel. The family are traveling overland to New Mexico and as the girl was drawing the weapon from the wagon one hammer caught, emptying the load in the girl's side and shattering one arm.

Mrs. C. R. Bradley requested the authorities at Gainesville Saturday to begin a systematic search for her husband who has been missing two weeks. Bradley is a rich stockman and farmer, 10 miles west of Gainesville and went to Chicago with considerable money. He was to have returned a week ago and nothing had been heard from him. His wife fears foul play.

## Memphis.

Mrs. G. T. Gates is still quite sick and her friends have been anxious about her.

Mrs. H. C. Powell has been very sick again this week and her friends are anxious about her.

A child of A. A. Kennedy and wife, aged 2 years, named Irene, died Wednesday of dropsy.

The furnaces at the oil mill are being remodeled to use crude oil for fuel the coming season. It is believed this will be a nice saving under the price of coal.

Miss Ina Jones came in last week from Amarillo and has entered school here. Her parents, L. F. Jones and wife, will arrive here in a few weeks to make their home again in Memphis.

Thomas Durham, for some time editor of the Munday Times, is here visiting his brother, Dr. Durham, and his sister, Mrs. J. B. Wrenn. He had been at Wellington on a prospecting tour and may decide to locate there.

It is understood that Mr. Conner has sold his interest in the new drug store to the Wrights and will no longer be connected with the store. The business was hardly large enough to support so many families.

Rev. J. L. Pyle has been on our streets again the past week. He says he has been sick for the past three months up to a few weeks ago, at the home of his daughter at Rowe. He is an old timer, who is always welcome to Memphis. He preached the gospel up and down this Panhandle country when there was not as good picking as there is now and is a fine old-time preacher.

**The Clarendon Chronicle.**  
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CLARENDON, TEX., SEP. 23, 1908.

We were a little previous in reporting the success of Orville Wright with his flying machine, for just as it seemed he was making a success of it, some part of it broke while he was in the air, it turned turtle and dived to the earth, wounding him badly and killing Lieut. Thos. E. Selfridge, of the United States army. The mechanics who helped Wright in his work on his machine are almost heart broken over the wreck. Mechanic Furness said he saw Wright trying hard to get the airship on a level after the propeller broke. During the past week thousands of people from Washington and from other parts of the country have flocked in automobiles and in carriages to Ft. Myer where the wonderful experiments that have filled the world with expectation have been made. Great as has been the advance in recent months, resulting in flying feats at which the world wondered, it is now clear that the experimental stage has not yet been passed. A test at the hands of so competent a flyer as Orville Wright who has broken all records was no doubt as promising as human ingenuity could make it, but human ingenuity cannot prevent accident with wagon, automobile, or any machine, and when that accident happens in mid-air, it is necessarily more tragic and disastrous than on the earth. Skeptics with reference to the success of flying machines are strengthened in their disbelief and the accident at Ft. Myer has proven that it will hardly be possible to use airships for long voyages or for the transportation of passengers. The slightest accident will force the machine to the ground and even if the passengers escape accident, the machine may be miles from a point where it can be repaired. Thos. A. Edison, in a recent interview given in Salt Lake City, predicted that in five years or less airships will be carrying passengers across the ocean, making the trip in a day, at the rate of 200 miles an hour. Mr. Edison also predicts that the north pole can and will be reached in a 40-hour trip by an airship. But imagine an airship or an aeroplane crossing the ocean when some mishap occurs such as is daily occurring with the motor car for example. Either it would be thrown into the deep, or, if it were able to maintain itself in the air, it would not be possible to move or to repair the damage. But, of course, experiments will go on.

"One by one they'll all be gathering home," applies very forcibly to quite a number of people who left God's country to take the advice of Horace Greeley to "Go west and grow up with the country." Quite a number of those who left here last winter have already returned, and many others have written their friends that they will come back before the first of the year. This country still remains the garden spot of the state and the people here are well contented with their surroundings.—Royle City News.

As usual, these papers down here the better and progressive element are pulling up stakes and coming to a great country, great because of its outcome on the capital and labor invested, the News gives no names. In fact, 10, or 20, are coming west to one that returns. A man who cannot make a success in this country is of no loss to us if he does return, only his whining about his fate may make a false impression on those who might otherwise leave the land of black mud, chiggers, seed ticks, boll weevils, mosquitoes and malaria to come to a land where an easy living can be made in health and peace. If people around Royle want facts of this country they can get them from parties who formerly lived in that part of the country by writing to D. B. Sache, Brice; B. W. Johnson, Hedley; Guss Johnson, W. A. Womack, Dr. Gray, R. L. Snodgrass or C. Risley, Clarendon. They

know as much about Hunt county as does the News editor and can tell the truth about this.

Senator Foraker has something to occupy his mind now besides the Brownsville negroes.

Perhaps the reason the Standard Oil company is holding back that \$29,000,000 fine is that it needs it to bribe a few more senators with.

As yet no one has proposed to build that 40-room hotel needed in Clarendon. It is something needed more than any other one enterprise. Talk it up.—Clarendon Chronicle.

Hotel facilities are not the best in any of the Panhandle towns but Clarendon is notoriously short in this respect. A man with some money and enterprise could do a fine business there by putting in a good hotel. The Chronicle is talking by the card when it says that is needed worse than any other enterprise in that city. A good brick building on the corner southwest of the depot would be the ideal location.—Memphis Herald.

Hon. Alvis C. Owsley, one of the Cone Johnson alternates in the May primary, will go north between Oct. 4 and 10 to deliver speeches for the democratic national campaign committee. Invitation to campaign was received by him Sunday.

Prosecuting Attorney R. E. Jeffrey of Batesville, Ark., has filed suit in the Independence circuit court against the Waters Pierce Oil company of St. Louis for alleged violation of the Arkansas anti-trust law, claiming \$186,000 minimum and \$4,600,000 maximum damages.

Reports of cholera in Russia and the fear of a quarantine against wheat from that country was given as the cause for the advance of export wheat in Chicago Monday, when cables closed 3/4 up. The market on this side, however, responded to the influence of a heavy increase in the visible supply, and made a heavy decline after starting the day under the influence of the bullish foreign news.

**Republicans and Democrats Both Allies of Standard Oil, Says Hearst.**

Hearst made a speech at Columbus, O., Friday in which he made sensational charges against Foraker and the democratic party in connection with the oil trust. He declared:

That Foraker has been a political agent for the oil trust. That Archbold frequently writes him letters about political matters—letters that gave orders to the United States senator to kill or support certain measures or to help or defeat certain candidates.

That shortly after the receipt of two of such letters the oil trust placed to the credit of Senator Foraker deposits totaling \$29,500.

That the Standard Oil company has now enlisted in the democratic ranks and this accounts for the \$300,000 campaign fund Chairman Mack "discovered."

The charges against the senator were made with the very correspondence that passed between the trust and the statesman. Copies of letters sent to Foraker by Archbold were read. Affidavits were disclosed to show that bribery of government officials also had been attempted by the company.

"We assert that when Theodore Roosevelt whipped the Standard Oil out of the republican party, the democratic party welcomed that convicted criminal with open arms," said Mr. Hearst.

"We assert that the democratic party killed for Mr. Rockefeller the fatted calf and that there is more rejoicing over this one sinner who has joined the democratic cause than there is over thousands of honest, faithful citizens who constitute the democratic masses.

"I am not here with empty assertions, but with legal evidence and documentary proof."

Orville Wright, who was seriously injured Thursday in the aeroplane accident which caused the death of Lieut. Thos. Selfridge, continues to improve.

Good milk cow for sale. See Dr. P. F. Gouid, a bis office.

**Haskell Asks Hearst to Prove Charges.**

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma has given out a letter, which he said he had wired to Mr. Hearst. He challenges the publisher to go before a board of editors and prove his charges. He says:

"For the purpose of forever settling this infamous slander which you are circulating in your newspapers and on the stump, I now propose that a committee of five, or any three of them, composed of the editors of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, the Chicago Journal, the New York World, the Indianapolis News and the St. Louis Republic, be selected to hear you and me under oath, and all other evidence they may desire, as to the truth or falsity of your charges, at the earliest possible moment, and render their decision to the public in writing."

**Elopement—Obituary.**

L. B. Trumbull, editor of the Bernardsville News, adopted an extraordinary method recently of announcing the elopement of his daughter, Florence, with Frederick W. Compton, a young man employed in the neighborhood of the Trumbull home.

The editor denounced the elopement under the heading of "Obituary," edged by the turned rule, and began by saying:

"No, congratulations are not 'in order.' They never are on funeral occasions.

"It is a case of a daughter lost; not of a son-in-law gained."

Continuing, Mr. Trumbull, who is 70 years old, expressed his disgust in four sections, the last paragraph reading as follows:

"There was absolutely no excuse for all this wretched business, save that, after his gross misconduct, the girl was not allowed to go out with the fellow—by night. No more democratic people live than her parents, who, if the love were mutual, sought only in a husband for their daughter a white man, clean of body, clean of mind, of cleanly habits and with some small modicum of brains—not a mere mop of hair—under his hat. This one did not come up to even these modest requirements.

"No use to quote how 'All the world loves a lover,' and prate about 'Young Lochinvars' and all that, for it doesn't fit the case at all. There is no more of the glamor of romance in the affair than there is in a side of beef or a peck of turnips. It is simply that a coarse fellow with a broad yellow streak, opportunity offering, has succeeded in poisoning the mind of a foolish girl and enticing her from the best of homes and to descend to his level, without possessing the first quality to make her life a happy one in the days that are to come.

"All the above we stand ready to maintain, in or out of court, on the street, anywhere, at any time, in any form—and 'May God defend the right.'"

**Those Little Chairs.**

Aunt Alice died young and left a set of the most beautiful doll chairs. Grandma sometimes showed them to her grandchildren, saying mournfully, "They belonged to your Aunt Alice, who died at the age of nine years."

In the fullness of time the grandmother passed away, but all the family felt what a sacrilege it would be to let the little chairs be played with, so they continued to be kept on a shelf just out of reach of Jack's busy little hands.

Jack was four years old and resourceful, and he loved those little chairs. He used to stand below the shelf and ponder ways and means by which he might acquire them.

One day he came slowly downstairs at luncheon time after a period spent in adoration of the chairs, and his family noted an unusual thoughtfulness on his baby brow. Halfway down he paused, one hand on the banister.

"Mamma," he said slowly, "did dramma do to heaven?"

"Yes, dear."

"An' did I tum down from heaven?"

"Certainly, my darling."

"Well," with a smile of angel sweetness, "when I was tummin' down from heaven I met dramma doin' up, an' she said, 'Jack, you tan play wiv dose little chairs.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

Here is an amusing instance of histrionic conceit. An interviewer, having obtained access to the presence of a famous actor, asked the great man if he would be kind enough to describe some of his early failures.

"Sir," snapped the tragedian, "I never had any! James—the door!"

**WASHINGTON LETTERS**

[Special Correspondence.]

As a result of the prize of \$20 offered recently by the Washington Architectural club to the member of the club submitting the best scheme for using the thirty columns now being removed from the Fifteenth street side of the treasury two designs were submitted, one by Joseph F. Vanderbilt and the other by F. A. Fletcher.

**Use For Old Columns.**  
Both Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. Fletcher hit on the idea of arranging the columns in the form of a memorial commemorative of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. The former has taken thirteen of the pillars, one for each of the original states, and placed them as supports around a circular monument, while the other pillars he has arranged in a semicircular background. Prominent figures of the Revolutionary period stand between the pillars.

Mr. Fletcher has worked out a formal arch and colonnade effect, the pillars being placed in a row on each side the central arch, under which is a driveway. Two Continental soldiers stand at each approach to the arch.

The prize offered by the club was not awarded for either of the designs, and another competition, in which it is hoped to have a larger number participate, will be held this fall.

**New Pillars Imperfect.**

On account of discovered imperfections in each of the three new pillars which have arrived in the city, one of which is in position, work was stopped several weeks ago in placing the columns in place. The supervising architect of the treasury expects to hear in a day or two from Dr. G. P. Merrill, geologist of the Smithsonian institution, who was sent to the quarries to learn whether the quartz markings discovered in the columns run through the entire vein of granite from which the other columns were being cut.

It has been announced unofficially that the government probably will accept the pillars even with their slight quartz markings. It is said that this does not make them in any way unsafe. As to spoiling the artistic effect of the work, the imperfection practically is not noticeable.

In fact, it was discovered after the flaws were detected in the new stone that a number of the granite monoliths which grace the other sides of the building also have slight imperfections.

**The Cameron Elm.**

One of the entrances to the capitol at Washington is nearly blocked by a great elm tree about which there is a little story.

When the architects and builders were constructing the marble terrace to the capitol this elm was found to be in the way of the plans and the work. The ax was made ready to chop it down. This proceeding was stayed by Senator Don Cameron of Pennsylvania, who in the senate chamber made an impassioned appeal for the life of the tree. The matter took a great deal of space in the record of the proceedings of congress, and at length the tree was spared. It continues to be an obstruction to entrance and egress, and for this reason the entrance it blockades is not very much used. It stands at the south entrance of the house wing.

Because of the legislative fight waged about this old tree it is known as "the Cameron elm."

**To Preserve Historic Steps.**

Efforts are being made to preserve for the government the old stone steps at the north entrance of the ancient Sixth street railroad station, which is now being demolished.

The steps have been trod by every president of the United States, and before being placed at the entrance to the station they were in service at the Indian Queen tavern, a favorite haunt of Washington and statesmen of his time. They were the last steps climbed by President Garfield before he was shot, and they have felt the tread of thousands of the great of the world.

There are no funds available for their purchase, but it is believed the relic will be preserved to the United States.

**A New Caterpillar.**

Superintendent of Parking Lanham has appealed to the department of agriculture to establish the status of a new species of caterpillar which has completely denuded scores of trees in the northwestern section of the city. The insects, peculiar in shape and habits, cluster upon the leaves of trees and devour them with a rapidity that produces defoliation almost before their presence is discovered.

A quart of the insects have been sent to the department of agriculture for examination, as Mr. Lanham contends they are distinctly new to this climate. He says he never has come into contact with caterpillars of this species, and he is anxious to learn more about them. The insects are about an inch long and have smooth backs of a dark red color, with black and green stripes. They feed principally upon leaves and seldom injure the bark.

**Salt Water Kills Trees.**

According to Superintendent of Trees and Parking Lanham, trees in the vicinity of drug stores and cafes are being killed by drivers of ice cream wagons, who permit the salty water to run from the tanks in which the freezers are stored to the roots of the trees.

It was noticed by the superintendent that trees near drug stores in particular were gradually being killed. It was only after a careful study that he was able to learn the cause. Mr. Lanham says salty water, such as comes from the ice in which the freezers are packed, will when continually poured around the roots of a tree kill it.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

**Groceries**



PHONE No. 5

PHONE No. 5

IT'S easy to make good bread, cakes and deserts when you have high-grade ingredients such as you can always procure from us. Why waste your money in buying inferior Flour, Butter, Eggs, Flavorings, Baking Powders, Jellies, Canned Fruits and Pure Foods generally when you can get the best at low-grade prices from

**SMITH & THORNTON**  
EXCLUSIVE GROCERS  
CLARENDON TEXAS

**J. R. ALLEN** ELECTRICIAN  
...Phone No. 167...  
Electrical Wiring and Repairing  
Wiring Done According to Underwriters' Code and will stand inspection  
REFERENCE DONLEY COUNTY STATE BANK  
Clarendon, Texas

**Western Real Estate Exchange**  
H. G. SHAW, Manager  
LAND AND IMMIGRATION AGENTS  
Clarendon, Texas  
We are locating more Homeseekers and Investors than any firm in this section of the country. List your property with us for QUICK SALE  
REFERENCES—Any bank or reliable business firm in Clarendon, Tex.

NEW LINE OF  
**Fall Millinery**  
NOW OPEN  
Stylish Nobby Durable  
MODERATE PRICES  
Remember we are in the new building just south of the City Meat Market. :: ::  
**MISS SARAH PORTER** Phone 15

**J. J. Stanton Collection Agency**  
I have entered the General Collection business and solicit work of this kind. Any business of like nature will be earnestly and faithfully performed, either on a per cent. commission or salary, and parties with whom I deal will be accorded the utmost courtesy.  
REFERENCE—Any Business House in Clarendon, Texas

IF YOU EAT AWAY FROM HOME, TRY  
**Elkins' Restaurant**  
Regular Dinner 25c  
Lunch stand run day and night until 11 o'clock p. m., and lunches quickly served at any time, except regular dinner hours.  
WHEN HUNGRY, DROP IN AND SATISFY YOUR APPETITE  
**R. H. ELKINS** :: :: Proprietor

**A Dollar** spent at home reacts in its benefits with unceasing general profit. Sent out of town it's life is ended. Kept with the home merchants it is a messenger of continuous benefit. Business men should awake to the importance of keeping this dollar at home and make a bid for it by judicious advertising.

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 list of month.

**Phone for 150** and 11 us all of the local news you can think of that will interest our readers. This will be but little trouble to you and greatly help us to make a more newsy paper.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Charley McRae returned yesterday from a New Mexico trip.

Miss Nellie Baker left Tuesday for Austin where she will enter the State university.

W. M. Clower has sold his residence property in town to A. W. McLean at \$4,500.

C. I. Montgomery, of Austin, Tex., is here on a visit and also prospecting for a location.

R. H. Muir returned Sunday night from Kansas City, where he went with a shipment of cattle.

See the card of J. R. Allen, the electrician, in this issue. He offers his services for anything in his line.

Roy Stevens, after visiting relatives here a week, left Sunday for the A. and M. college at Bryan to continue his studies.

Mrs. G. Hartman visited friends in Memphis and Childress last week. She also visited Mrs. R. L. Edwards at Chillicothe.

B. T. Pulliam of Lelia Lake has sold his 234 acre farm, through F. H. Besaw, to W. E. Christie, from Oklahoma, at \$15 per acre.

Arthur Scoggins left Tuesday for Hereford where he will meet R. W. Talley with a car of apples and assist him in selling them out.

The past two days have been sultry in the middle of the day. Perhaps this is merely the forerunner of a belated equinoctial storm.

Sheriff Patman, Editor Cooke and one or two others went to Hereford Sunday to take part in the shoot of the gun club at that place next day.

John Sims has sold 160 acres of his land just southwest of town to M. T. Howard at \$5,000. Mr. Sims will build on his other land.

B. C. Creager, of Oklahoma, an old acquaintance of Homer Mulkey's, and also a photographer, is here this week prospecting for a location.

Mrs. H. J. Kelly, of Commerce, Tex., came in Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scarborough, and a sister who is here from Utah.

Smith & Thornton greet you with a change of advertisement in this issue. They are up-to-date grocers and will strive to satisfy customers.

Miss Kittie Gladdis, of Sherman county, who has been visiting in Lamar county and is returning home, stopped off here to visit her uncle, D. H. Kersey.

Married, at the bride's mother's at Laketon, Gray county, Texas, Sept. 16, C. W. Saunders, Jr., to Miss Grace Jahns, Rev. Smith, of the Christian church, officiating.

Mrs. E. C. Butler, of Teneha, who visited her son in New Mexico, stopped here on her return to visit her brother, C. A. Bryan. Her son, Jimmie Butler, is returning with her for a visit, and is also here.

Mrs. L. L. Cantelou and daughter, Annie, left Saturday night for Hillsboro in response to a message stating that the former's sister, Mrs. M. A. Billings, aged 74, was deathly ill. The latter died just before Mrs. Cantelou arrived there.

Joe Powell, who has been holding down a job in a railroad office at Little Rock, Ark., for some time, spent the past three days here visiting his mother and brother, Homer Powell. Since fighting Arkansas mosquitoes, which he says are as big owls, and sweltering in the heat there, he has fallen off in weight some 20 or 30 pounds, yet he seems in fair health. He leaves today for Austin to take a course in the State university.

Miss Iva Foster, of Weston, Tex., niece of Mrs. J. B. Anthony, is here to enter school for the scholastic year.

There will be an ice cream social at the Fairview school house Friday night, the proceeds to go towards furnishing some necessary articles for the school. There are over 40 pupils in this school under Miss Josephine Lockridge, and the term has started off nicely.

Mrs. W. C. Cole left Monday for Tucumcari, N. M., where she will visit her brother, Mr. Wasson, and will go from there to Yukon, Ok., to visit relatives from where she may visit relatives in Kentucky before settling down in Marietta, Ok., where her husband is in business.

J. Peat, a Scotch tailor, who located in Clarendon some months ago, was attacked with typhoid fever two or three weeks past and died Monday evening. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. P. Dickey, of the Presbyterian church. A wife and two small children are left in destitute circumstances.

Next Friday at sunset begins the great holiday period of the Jewish year with the festival of Rosh Hoshonoh, or New Year. This marks the beginning of the Jewish religious year 5669, dating since the creation of the world, according to the reckoning of the Bible. This festival is observed by orthodox Jews throughout the world for two days. In all synagogues on Friday evening and Saturday morning, services will be held.

**Household Goods for Sale.** Also incubator, cow, horse, buggy and harness, at a bargain. Goods at Asher's house, No. 3. Mrs. W. E. MILLS.

J. R. Allen, electrician. Wiring done according to Underwriters' code and will stand inspection. Reference: Donley County State bank. Phone 167.

**Market Report.** The following is the Fort Worth stock market report for Monday: Steers \$3.00 to \$3.65. Cows \$1.75 to \$2.90. Calves \$2.40 to \$4.65. Hogs \$5.90 to \$6.97 1/2.

See J. R. Allen, electrician, for electrical wiring and repairing. Wiring done according to Underwriters' code and will stand inspection. Phone 167.

Lost—In Clarendon, or between Clarendon and the Medley ranch, a gold bracelet, with the initials "A. R. S." engraved thereon. If found please leave at this office.

**Enthusiasm a Virtue.** No virtue is safe that is not enthusiastic. Half-hearted virtue is a misnomer, says the Christian Observer. A man who is moderately honest is not apt to win success in the marts of the world. A man who is indifferently moral is not the man you want to associate with. Let your virtues be decisive virtues. Show some enthusiasm in being virtuous.—Ex.

The papaya, which is sometimes called the papaw, produces a fruit much like the pumpkin in taste and looks and contains a large amount of pepsin. The tree has one peculiarity, and that is that though meat wrapped in its leaves for a few hours will become as tender as the best beef.

**For Sale.** I am offering at a low price the following: One dining table, one iron bedstead and spring, one wood iron bedstead, one incubator, one gun, coal oil cooker, two-seated surrey; also several head of horses and young mules. Mrs. KATE LOCKRIDGE.

A fresh car of corn, corn chops and best Texas bran at C. L. Young's. Prices right. Phone 4.

**For Sale.** A fine young stallion; color, velvet brown, with star in forehead, 16 hands and 2 inches high, weight 1,100 pounds, age 2 years and 4 months. Breed, one-half Copper Bottom and one half Morgan. This young fellow is broke to harness and to ride; perfectly gentle in every respect, and is the kindest natured horse to be found in his class. He is a very intelligent animal. Any community would be proud to possess an animal of his class if in need of one. Several farmers should get together and buy him. See me for price and terms. D. C. PRIDDY.

Neat job printing at this office.

### Texas Short on Milk and Butter

Wearied by years of wondering through the desolate wilderness, the old promise to the children of Israel that they would one day be led into a land "flowing with milk and honey," was the one cheering hope that kept them from despair. And ever since the name of a land of milk and honey has been one symbolical with prosperity and peace.

Why cant Texas be such a land? It already has the honey. No other State produces so many tons of sweetness in a year. California, land of flowers and bees, was long ago surpassed as a honey-producing State. Colorado now lags far behind. The honey of Southwest Texas' plains is now famous over the world. The State's annual wealth in honey is more than \$1,000,000.

But how about the milk? There is where Texas lags behind. The greatest of all States in its number and value of cattle. Texas trails behind such States as Vermont and New Hampshire in the production of milk and butter. The dairymen of Texas, all combined, sell less than half a million dollars' worth of milk and butter every year. An industry that netted to the none too fertile farms of Wisconsin \$57,000,000 last year, nets almost nothing to Texas.

The comparison would not be so bad were Texas producing all the milk and butter needed for its own use. But it isn't. Cities like Dallas and Houston use 1,000 pounds of butter a day shipped in from some other State. Texas ought to be getting this money.

Texas at its present stage can support a thousand creameries, but it doesn't have them. A country where expensive dairy barns are needed, where the winters are mild, where pure water is abundant and where no more nutritious grasses grow anywhere in the world, it is still a country where dairying that asks only these things to flourish is almost in its infancy. Why not spend a few years trying to make Texas a real land of milk and honey? Turn the adjectives into realities and watch the State prosper.—Ft. Worth Telegram.

For electrical wiring and repairing see J. R. Allen. Wiring done according to Underwriters' code and will stand inspection. Phone 167.

After cutting his throat with a pocketknife in the presence of his wife Sunday, A. S. Austin calmly closed the instrument of death, replaced it in his pocket and with a great stream of blood gushing from his wound, walked out of the Peterman hotel, at Mt. Pleasant, of which he was proprietor, falling to the sidewalk died within a few minutes in the presence of hundreds of Sunday afternoon promenaders. The motive that impelled Austin to take his life is a mystery and will probably remain so until Mrs. Austin, who was alone with her husband when he drew the knife across his throat, recovers sufficiently to throw some light on the matter. Austin, who was about 40 years of age, was proprietor of the Peterman hotel, one of the leading hostleries of that city, numbered his friends by the scores, was apparently doing well.

School shoes that wear at Rathjen's Shoe Store.

**Raise Turkeys.** Full blood Bronze, cheap. Mrs. J. H. O'NEALL.

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

Our "Good for Bad Boys" school shoes are the ones for boys. Rathjen's Shoe Store.

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

**728 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.

104 Chronicles a year, only \$1.50

**Engine for Sale.** One horse engine with two-horse boiler at a bargain price, at this office.

### Only 50 Cents.

We will send The Chronicle to any new subscriber from now until Jan. 1 for only 50 cents. This will give you an opportunity to judge of its merits at a low price. Hand in your name.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Our rates for candidates' announcements are as follows, strictly cash in advance: District and county, \$10; precinct, \$5.

For County Judge, J. H. O'NEALL.  
For County and District Clerk, WADE WILLIS.  
For Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. T. PATMAN.  
For County Treasurer, GUSS JOHNSON.  
For Tax Assessor, G. W. BAKER.  
For County Commissioner Precinct No. 2, R. E. WILLIAMS.

### BUSINESS LOCALS.

Let Murrell repair that parasol. Bryan-Land Co. guarantee their shoes.

Our school shoes are guaranteed. Rathjen's Shoe Store.

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

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

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

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

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.

The best and cheapest line of cook and heating stoves in town at H. C. Kerbow's—the Charter Oak. Call and see them.

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

### 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]

### 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.

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.

K. of P.—Panhandle Lodge, No. 50. Meets every Tuesday night. Visiting Knights invited to attend. G. B. BAGBY, C. H. W. KELLEY, K. of R. & S.

Pythian Sisters—Panhandle Temple, No. 58. Meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights at Pythian Hall. Mrs. H. B. WHITE, M. E. C. Mrs. JOHN M. CLOWER, M. of R. & C. Modern Woodmen of America—Clarendon Camp No. 15, 62. Meets every Saturday night at Woodman Hall. R. T. JOHNSON, Clerk. Royal Neighbors—Auxiliary to Modern Woodmen—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month in Woodmen Hall. Mrs. B. T. JOHNSON, Oracle. Mrs. H. W. KELLY, Recorder.



### Don't Preach About Home Trade

and at the same time send your orders for job printing out of town. Your home printer can do your work just as good, and in nine cases out of ten he can beat the city man's prices, because he pays much less for running expenses. By sending your next printing order to this office you'll be better satisfied all around, and you'll be keeping the money at home.



### ...HUGGING A DELUSION...

The tipsy gent, who spends his time hugging a dry goods store dummy, is hugging no greater delusion than does the man who imagines that there is not a mighty big difference in the quality of lumber. If you've had that sort of a delusion, just forget it, and get wise to the fact that there's as much difference in the quality of boards that are sold for the same grade as there is in a dozen different kinds of tea that are called "Japan." We want this to soak into your brain pan, because while our prices are never higher than anybody else's, and most always lower, grade for grade, our stock averages higher than you can get elsewhere in this neck of the woods. The proof? Investigate the different stocks and get prices. We want your trade and will try to merit it.

**Kimberlin Lumber and Coal Company**  
CLARENDON, TEXAS

### The City Barber Shop,

R. W. TALLEY, 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

### 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

### A. L. JOURNEY,

LAWYER,  
Clarendon, Texas.

### DR. P. F. GOULD

DENTIST.  
CLARENDON, TEXAS.  
Office in Dr. Standifer building. Office phone, 245; residence, 188.

### Dr. R. L. HEARNE

DENTIST  
CLARENDON, TEXAS.  
Office in Davis building. Office phone 45. Residence phone 12

### Yelton's Transfer

wagon will make quick delivery of baggage, light freight, merchandise, etc. Careful handling and prompt work. Stand at H. C. Kerbow's store.  
Have Your Painting done by an Experienced Painter  
Have Your Paper put up by Up-to-date Paper Hangers

### H. TYREE

Practical Painter and Paper Hanger  
Special attention given to Staining, Varnishing, Interior Finishing and Decorating. None but Experienced Workmen Employed.

### MUSIC SCHOOL

My Fall Music term will begin Sept. 1 and continue all winter. Thoroughness in music taught on Stringed Instruments and Piano. Rooms at J. J. Woodward's. MISS WINNIE FISHER.

### 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

### John Beverly

DRAYMAN  
Baggage handled day or night. Phone 58.

### Clarendon, - Texas

### 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.

### DR. J. F. MCGHEE

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist  
Graduate Western Veterinary College, Kansas City, Mo., can be found at all times at Drew's wagon yard or at McKillop & Goodman's drug store, Clarendon. Calls answered day or night. Phones: Res. 118; office 1.

### 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

### Why We Call It Fall.

Although fall is an old provincial word of the English, it may be said to be as expressive as any word we use, for during the three months we assign to the season—September, October and November—the flowers fall in the garden, fruits fall in the orchard, nuts fall in the woods, rain falls from the clouds, the leaves fall everywhere, and the mercury begins to fall in the tube, while the sun falls away to the southward, and night falls early. Already, the leaves of various colors are dotting the lawns, and the foliage is visibly thinning on trees and shrubs. The short life of the leaf is ended; it has served its purpose, and now sinks away to renew the life of the soil over the roots of the tree or shrub. In selecting shade trees or shrubs for the home grounds, it is not good to choose those that drop their leaves early. There are many varieties that contribute to the gorgeous landscape, with changes from bronze to scarlet, from palest green to richest yellow, and among the handsomest are the American elm, the linden, some ash trees, the hard maple and the finer soft ones, the hickories, and many other native trees that do well grown from the seed, or transplanted.—Ex.

### Why Is It?

A lot of men organize to control the output of a product and thereby increase its price. That is called business.

Other men organize to protect their labor. That is called restraint of trade.

A lot of men secure the enactment of a law that will give them a premium on what they make and sell at a profit. That is called protection of industry.

Other men organize and demand that they be not discriminated against. That is called an attack upon the judiciary.

The "400" holds a function and spends \$30,000 for dainties, \$50,000 for flowers and display \$2,000,000 worth of diamonds. That is called an evidence of prosperity.

The "4,000" ask for an opportunity to work for a living wage. That is called an evidence of shiftlessness.

A body of men scheme until they get a franchise. That is called a vested right.

Another body of men ask for an equal chance before the law. That is called interference with vested rights.

One body of men organize a big manufacturing company and exploit the labor of children. That is called business enterprise.

Another body of men insist upon abolishing child labor. They are charged with interfering with the rights of employers.

One body of men limit production. This is called business enterprise.

Another body of men force strict apprenticeship rules. They are charged with preventing American youth from learning useful trades.

A corporation threatens to close down unless its preferred candidate is elected. That is called good business judgment.

Another organization advises its membership to vote a certain way. That is called an effort to deliver the labor vote.

One corporation forces another corporation out of business by threats, bribery and intimidation. That is called competition.

An organization of another kind seeks by argument to prevent unfair competition. That is called labor union tyranny.

Will somebody please explain why there should be this distinction without a difference in the matter of definitions—and always in favor of the corporation, the "400" and the vested rights?—Maupin in Commoner.

There is nothing new in the diving bell. Long before man thought he invented it the water spider knew all about it. The water spider crawls down a reed, dragging his diving bell with him, and anchors it under water on a level keel, so that the air it contains keeps the water out.

**100 Envelopes 40c**  
With name and address 40c  
printed and postpaid at this office.

## Edgerton's ...Farm.

Copyright, 1908, by James A. Edgerton. This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.

### "Idlewild."

I never properly appreciated N. P. Willis until recently. A friend lent me a copy of "Hurrygraphs," which has long been out of print. In this is revealed a delicate touch, a fine humor, a spirituality, a keen appreciation of character, that made me fall in love with Willis at once. One little essay on painting the portrait of Jenny Lind gets nearer to the soul of art than ninety-nine one-hundredths of the stuff written on that much hackneyed theme.

Willis' old home at Cornwall is just across the river. A sketch of his life gave me the story of how the romantic spot received its name of Idlewild. Willis bought the place of an old fisherman. The fisherman did not put a high value upon it, saying apologetically that it was "only a rough and idle wild." "An 'idle wild' it shall be," said the poet, adopting the name on the spot.

Having caught a glimpse of Willis' rare soul through the window of his book, I wanted to see another view through the window of his home. Going to Newburg to visit Washington's headquarters, I came back to Cornwall by train. While waiting for the Newburg boat in the morning I told a friend that I intended visiting the Willis place. "You have heard the way it came by its name?" he inquired and without waiting to hear whether I had or not went on to tell it. When I got to Newburg I asked what time I could get back to Cornwall, remarking unguardedly that I intended to visit N. P. Willis' old home. The man of whom I asked the question remarked joyously: "Funny the way that place got its name. An old farmer owned it, and when Mr. Willis asked the price he said in a deprecating sort of way, 'Oh, not much; it is only a rough and idle wild.' 'An idle wild it shall be,' said Willis and named it then and there."

On the train down the man in the next seat seemed to divine that I was going to Idlewild and that my happiness would not be complete till I heard how it got its name, so he told me the story once more. Arrived at Cornwall, I asked the way up to Mr. Willis' old place, and an attendant at the railroad station said he thought it was up the hill somewhere. "There is a good story about the way that place came by its name," he said. I was helpless and had to hear about the old farmer, or fisherman, whichever it was, once more. On my way up a two mile hill I had to stop two or three times to inquire the way, and each time my informant courteously and dutifully told me the story of how Willis came to name his place. There were variations, but it was substantially the same old story.

On reaching the top of the hill I had to inquire once more of a passing carpenter. "Why, yes," he said; "I am going right by the lane that leads into it." As we walked along he grew loquacious. He did not know much about Willis, but he did know that deadly story. I tried to hint to him that Willis was a very famous man and I had heard the tale before, but he took this only for bashfulness on my part and went relentlessly on. I had now heard the tale of how Idlewild came by its name at least seven times in one day.

The old estate itself is on top of a great hill overlooking the Hudson and is a veritable forest of pines. The soft cushion of needles underfoot, the piny odor in the air, the sad but sweet song in the branches, combined with a perfect day and the spell of the memory of him who had lived, loved and wrought there, moved upon my soul like an old song. The roads wound about, each new turn bringing a new surprise of beauty. Suddenly I came out into a view of the noble river, and the house was before me. It is very much as Mr. Willis left it at his death nearly a half century ago. It is now occupied by a New York business man, nameless here forevermore.

On my progress to the house under the spell of the great spirit that was incarnated in the scene I ran on to a "No Trespass" sign, five dogs and an old gardener. I should have gone back perhaps, but the gardener assured me that it was all right and told me two or three anecdotes of Willis, the last being the inevitable one concerning the naming of Idlewild. At this I fled. I could stand dogs and signs, but no more of that story.

One of the tales of the gardener, however, is worth repeating. He said that Mr. Willis had a dog he loved so much that he had buried him in state and reared a monument to his memory in an idyllic spot at the bottom of a verdure covered hill. This gave me a new insight into the soul of Willis. It is not to be wondered at that a man with a love like that should move and charm the world.

### Beware the Faddist.

A correspondent thinks I should talk more about political economy in this department. There are at least two good reasons against doing so—first, it would take too much space; second, nobody would read it.

I have some problems in private economy that are about all I can handle without going too far afield in search of the political economy brand of trouble.

Besides, there will soon be several

thousand orators abroad in the land discussing political economy or something that passes under that name. Why should I warm any larger section of the atmosphere in a similar effort?

Excuse me from advocating any specific or panacea for all ills, and that is evidently what this correspondent wants. The little talking I do on social and economic questions is for the purpose of arousing the public conscience. The man with theism should not feel put out because we do not all get into his particular groove. It is probably not wide enough to accommodate many of us. Some men see one phase of the truth, and after that they can see nothing else. Nor have they any patience with people who talk about other subjects.

For example, I once knew a red headed man who was wrought up on the subject of rainmaking. He acted as though he thought people who conversed on other topics were frivolous. The skillful musician plays all the octaves. He throws variety into his work. Sometimes he expresses love, sometimes sorrow, sometimes anger and sometimes despair. He gives voice to the storm and the calm, the battle and the songs of birds.

But suppose the operator pounded continuously on one note. How long would he have any hearers?

### The Love Universal.

I would not my affection should be small. To all the shoals of being goes my call. Where'er you are, lo, I am one with you!

There is no alien life. I love the All. The green worm and the leaf to which it clings. The bird that in the sunlight tilts and sings. The trout that leaps along the rippling cool—I claim them all within the soul of things.

The lion in the brake with blazing eyes. The timid hare that from my footsteps flees. The gliding serpent and the laden bee—They all are linked to me by unseen ties. The broad leaves of the oak that shift and gleam. The blossom as it drifts upon the stream. I merge them all within my ample soul. For we are one, the dreamer and the dream.

From atom unto angel all are mine As I grow conscious of the soul divine Of which they are the symbols. All is God. The manifest is but his outward sign.

Sing on and burn with gladness, O my heart. To know how sweet the life in which thou art. To know thou art in all things, they are true; That there is naught divided and apart.

All fear and falsehood drop away from me. For I have found the truth that makes me free. Concealed within the storehouse of the soul. Which opens to a universal key.

### Cheer Up.

Take it all in all, this is a pretty good world. There are love and sunshine sprinkled through it. There is the beauty of the ocean and of the hills, of the rivers and of the mountains. There are flowers and birds in it, and its nights are crowned with stars.

Pretty good old world, don't you think so? People in it might be improved, I admit, but you and I are of them, and we are not the ones to render judgment. Their lot is our lot, their sorrows our sorrows, their frailties our frailties. Besides, if we don't like them we can do our small part toward making them better. We can at least make ourselves better, and that is so much in the right direction.

But this is not a sermon, only an attempt to say that the little ball of mud and water on which we are now functioning is not a very good world for a kicker—not but what there are evils to reform, millions of them, but did you ever know a man afflicted with a chronic case of sorehead to do much toward reforming the world? Now, did you?

The way to reform the world is to go about it with a loving heart, to be strong, not weak, and the man who whines and grumbles is nearly always weak. Do not abuse the fates, but put your shoulder to the wheel. Do not swear at the world because it has not developed to your standard, but grab hold of the car of humanity and push it along. In the journey up the mountain of progress we must all help. If you see a wrong—and there are so many of them to see—speak out plainly, openly, manfully. Oppose it. Point out a better way. But don't grumble.

### A Movement in Real Estate.

Joe Biggs' farm is so steep that rain does not wash it, but gorges off. It is not good land, but the crops raised on it looking discouraged and friendless.

Thenas Reuter's place, just below that of Joe, is not so nearly perpendicular and has an occasional trace of richness in the soil. As a consequence, while Joe is far above Thenas in altitude, Thenas feels as far above Joe in other ways.

One particularly wet spring some of Joe's side hill seemed to get discontented and did not care to stay at home. One morning Joe discovered, with dismay, that a large section of his acres had broken loose during the night and slid down the hillside, lodging on the more level land of Thenas.

A neighbor passing shortly after saw Joe dejectedly gazing down on the hole left in his real estate, while below him was Thenas, adding insult to injury, shaking his fist and irately demanding that Joe take his "poor, no account side hill dirt off my place. If you don't," he yelled, "I'll sue you for trespass!"

Joe is usually wordy enough in a dispute, but for once he had not a word to say. The situation was beyond him.

JAMES A. EDGERTON,  
Cold Spring-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

### NEW SHORT STORIES

#### Bishop Is a Handy Man.

Bishop Robert McIntyre, formerly of Los Angeles, but now of St. Paul, one of the new leaders of the Methodist church, knows how to use his fists as well as how to preach a sermon. Everybody almost knows that the bishop once was a bricklayer, but only a few know that he handled his fists in his young days with as much agility and brilliance as he now handles the English language.

Governor Isaac Clements of the Soldiers' home, Danville, Ill., when in Los Angeles recently told a story that bears on the bishop's skill in an amusing and convincing way.

"As a young man," said Governor Clements, "Bishop McIntyre was rather an athlete and an especially good boxer. Though he didn't use the art after he became a minister, he never forgot if occasion demanded.

"While he was stationed in Charleston he had occasion to walk into the county clerk's office. He was a good 'mixer.' A young deputy in the office,



THE PREACHER LANDED ON THE YOUNG MAN'S NOSE.

an enthusiastic athlete, walked up to Mr. McIntyre, saying in a patronizing way:

"Parson, put up your props and let me give you a lesson in boxing."

"The young man was more surprised than he ever liked to admit when the preacher replied: 'All right. Come on.' "The contest was short lived and lively—for the young man. The preacher landed a liner on the nose of the young boxer which started the crimson flowing freely and put stars into his forehead that he hadn't noticed before.

"The lad retired from the ring with the announcement, 'Why, you don't need any lesson.'"

"It's perfectly right that I was something of an athlete when I was a young man, and I did know how to use my fists, I guess," the bishop said when reminded of the incident.—Indianapolis Star.

#### Only Dress Goods He Knows.

O. Henry got married not long ago, and shortly after the wedding a literary friend gave a reception in honor of the story writer and his wife. Late in the evening a woman stepped up to Mrs. Porter (Porter is O. Henry's real name) and said:

"May I ask a question that I have been dying to ask your husband for a long time?"

"Why, certainly," said Mrs. Porter. "Well," continued the woman, "why does your husband always have the ladies in his stories wear crepe de chine?"

"I give it up," was the reply. "Let's ask Mr. Porter." Whereupon he was called over. On being asked he volunteered the following explanation:

"To tell the truth," he said, "I know only two kinds of goods—calico and crepe de chine. When the girls can't wear calico I make them wear crepe de chine. That's all there is to it."—Independent.

#### Happy Ignorance.

Francis Wilson, the noted comedian, apropos of certain curios wherein he believed he had been duped said, with a light laugh:

"The collector as he pursues his hobby grows in knowledge. Then, reviewing his collection, he sadly finds many an instance where he has been duped. "The one drawback to knowledge is that it reveals so many dupes and swindlers to us. One summer, for instance, I was doing Switzerland.

"In the neighborhood of Geneva, where the Swiss talk French, I climbed a little peak one fine morning, and on my arrival at the chalet at the top I heard the pretty maidens call into the kitchen in excellent French:

"Quick, mother, quick! Here's a tourist. Put some milk on the fire. You know they always like it warm from the cow."

#### Uncle Remus on Advertising.

"The late Joel Chandler Harris," said an Atlanta clergyman, "used to laugh at the way everybody seemed to want a free advertisement of some sort from the editor. It was the same, he would say, with the physician—everybody wants free advice on the health question from him.

"I once heard him tell about an editor who served ten days in jail for licking the mayor. The warden treated him very kindly and at the ten days' end, escorting him to the door and shaking him by the hand, said: 'Well, goodbye and good luck, Ed. And, say, would you mind giving the jail a puff?'"

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