

The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XV.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1908.

NO. 52

CLOTHES THAT ARE DIFFERENT

Fame has long ceased to hand out bouquets to the fellow who does things the same or as well as other people. It is necessary to climb above the level of the crowd to win laurels. This is the way we have built up our extensive reputation for selling such excellent clothes. We climbed over the old order of things and offered our trade

Superior and Better Clothes

Our line of Clothes, headed by the world famous Hart-Schaffner & Marx Line, is way above the plane of suits usually sold at the same figures. No matter what you pay us for a suit you know you have gotten your money's worth; you know that you have gotten the proper thing. And the rule holds good throughout our stock of Men's and Boys' Furnishings. If you want the correct things always go to

HAYTER BROS.
MODERN CLOTHIERS

BUGBEE IS A DIRECTOR INDOORSE THE AMENDMENT

Clarendon Man Elected Director in the Panhandle Packing Company.

Some Strong Indorsements of the Proposed Amendment to Section 3, Article 7.

The stockholders in the Panhandle Packing Co., at Amarillo, have elected a board of directors, and prominent in the list of names appears that of Col. Thos. S. Bugbee, of Clarendon. This is a wise selection. There is no cattleman in the Panhandle more thoroughly interested in his country than Mr. Bugbee. There are no freer givers; no more enthusiastic boosters; no better citizen than this same man. He was perhaps the first man in all this Panhandle country to advocate a home packery. He has labored for it year after year, and has at last seen his dream ready for materialization. Other directors elected were W. H. Fuqua, H. B. Sanborn, O. W. Butts, R. L. Stringfellow, O. H. Nelson, H. R. Morrow and Lon D. Marrs, and if all are of the same stamp as the Clarendon man the selection in its entirety is bound to give satisfaction to all concerned and result in success for the industry.

The Democratic party believes that ignorance is a misfortune and that education is a blessing, and we, therefore, favor a wise and liberal financial support of our public schools and all our state educational institutions. We favor the adoption of the pending amendment to Section 3, Article VII, State Constitution, relating to public free schools and commend the support of the said amendment to the voters of Texas.—State Democratic Convention, August 12, 1908.

The fame of Clarendon cantaloupes spreads, and when once eaten they are asked for again. One day last week a traveling man stopping at the Quana Hotel in Quana, was served with a cantaloupe for breakfast. The extraordinary fine flavor of the melon prompted him to ask where it was raised, and he was informed that it came from Clarendon. A day or so later he reached this city and the first thing he did was to order a crate of Clarendon cantaloupes shipped to his home in Dallas. The cantaloupes raised in this county are said by those who know to be much superior to the Colorado melon.

"We favor the adoption by the people of the amendment to Section 3, Article 7, of the state constitution relating to free schools. This amendment, if adopted, will give the people of the country districts the rights by law to provide for the erection and equipment of good school houses, for the lengthening of the school term where practicable, and for the employment of better qualified and more capable teachers. The Texas Farmers' Congress urges every patriotic farmer in Texas and all other citizens to work for and vote for this amendment."—Texas Farmers' Congress, College Station, July 9, 1908.

Mayor Lon D. Marrs, of Amarillo, was here Monday on business connected with the proposed "Panhandle Day" at the Dallas fair. He went out to the farm with Conductor Harrington for a part of the day. Mr. Marrs had just returned from Dallas where he had made arrangements for a big tent for the Panhandle exhibit. He reports that there will be big things doing. Mr. Marrs is also secretary of the Amarillo Chamber of Commerce, and is evidently the right man in the right place.

"Whereas, The country public schools of Texas are in great need of improvement, the latest report from the state department of education showing that there were 87,332 country children in scholastic age not enrolled in the schools; that the average daily absence from the country schools was 262,946 children; that 47 of every 100 children were out of the schools all of the time the schools were in session, and that the average school term in Texas was only 116 days; and

A Bargain.

I have the Carroll furniture building, concrete house, 50x115 feet on main business street in Clarendon, for sale. Here's a chance for a splendid revenue paying investment.

"Whereas, The Thirtieth Legislature has submitted an amendment to Section 3, Article 7, of the State Constitution, relating to public free schools, to be voted on in the next general election, which amendment, if adopted, will authorize local self-government to be exercised by the people of the respective school districts of the state in providing better schoolhouses, in securing better teachers, and in lengthening the school term; and will abolish the two-thirds rule and substitute therefor the majority rule by the people, and make possible equal educational opportunities for the white children of Texas; therefore be it

J. J. ALEXANDER.

—Just received—the swellest line of men's shoes; see them at Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-1f.

"Resolved, That the Texas Press Association hereby indorses said proposed Constitutional amendment, relating to public free schools and commends it to the favorable consideration of the citizenship of Texas, believing that its adoption will mark an educational epoch in the history of our state."—Texas Press Association, Mineral Wells, Texas, May 23, 1908.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH

The Defeated Candidate for Governor of Texas Has Been Heard From at Last.

Hon. R. R. Williams, better known as "The Sage of Cumby," or "The Village Blacksmith," who received more than 100,000 votes for governor of Texas in the recent democratic primaries, has written an article for "The Texas Quill" on the subject "What My Message to the Thirty-First Legislature Would have Contained." This is the first time Mr. Williams has been heard from since the primaries and it reveals the fact that he is not only a good vote getter in an election but that he is a writer of no mean ability.

In his "message" the "village

blacksmith" of Cumby enters into a discussion of the all important tax question and makes "demand" upon the 31st Legislature for a drastic and emphatic revision of the whole system. The man who might have been governor even goes so far as to intimate in his article who would have made his "official family" by his appointment and he also discusses "submission" and other matters of general interest. The article will be read with interest by the people of Texas, coming from the source it does, irrespective of whether they supported Williams or Campbell. It is to be illustrated with hitherto unpublished pictures of the "Sage of Cumby," his "work shop," etc. "The Texas Quill," the magazine in which the article appears this month, was recently established at Denton, Texas, by Worth S.

Ray, a member of the legislature from that county, and it is a "red hot" democratic publication at 50c per year. The publisher announces that an elegant life-size portrait suitable for framing, of William J. Bryan will be sent free to each subscriber.

If Your Eyes Trouble You

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

Special.

We will give free with each one of our five-cent tablets one lead pencil. School children will get the biggest nickel's worth here of any place in town. The Bon Ton.

One of the Banner-Stockman's subscribers in renewing last week said that he didn't like our stand on state politics a little bit, and that we were away off on the "Bailey" issue, but that he could not afford to do without the paper, and that, further more, any paper which worked as assiduously for the good of its county and town as does the Banner-Stockman deserves the unanimous support of the people of the county no matter what its politics or religion might be. If all our constituents shared this gentleman's opinion in this matter we wouldn't want to go to heaven—this would be heaven enough for us. It is refreshing to hear this kind of talk, even seldom as do we hear it.

—Fresh line Club House canned goods and table delicacies at the Martini-Bennett Co's.

Capital and Surplus \$80,000

The first consideration of the officers and directors of this bank, is the security of the funds intrusted to our care by depositors.

Our past record is an absolute guarantee of sound and safe banking methods. On this evidence of stability and strength we respectfully ask for your banking business.

The First National Bank

CLARENDON, TEXAS

H. W. TAYLOR, President. RICHARD WALSH, Vice-President
W. H. PATRICK, Cashier.

Bugbee-Hearne.

The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. S. Bugbee was the scene of a beautiful wedding Wednesday evening...



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"READY! AIM! FIRE!" "Buz!" was a pleasant cry from the gun...

WANTED - NATIONAL PHEASANTS.

Time for Uncle Sam to hatch pheasants. He raises fish to stock streams and indolence for bully run farms...

FEEDING PHEASANTS, YOUNG AND OLD.

More pheasants are fed to death than raised. After twenty-four hours feed three times daily...

MAGGOTS FOR PHEASANTS.

Where do our English keepers get those big maggots they feed their pretty pheasants? Well, they just skin a dead horse...

DON'TS.

Don't neglect to keep the water vessels clean and full. Yes; it's easy to put off, but harder to dig chicken "nests."

VARIETIES OF PHEASANTS.

"Are you a good wing shot?" "They say so." "Well, just walk till the Reeves pheasant gets loose in this country..."



REEVES AND GOLDEN PHEASANTS.

adapted to Scotland. In one season on the Suffolk estate 2,700 birds were bagged and 101,000 eggs gathered.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

The Argus pheasant runs up and down the scale on his feet, and his whistle at night can be heard a mile.

THE SHEPHERDESS SHAPE.

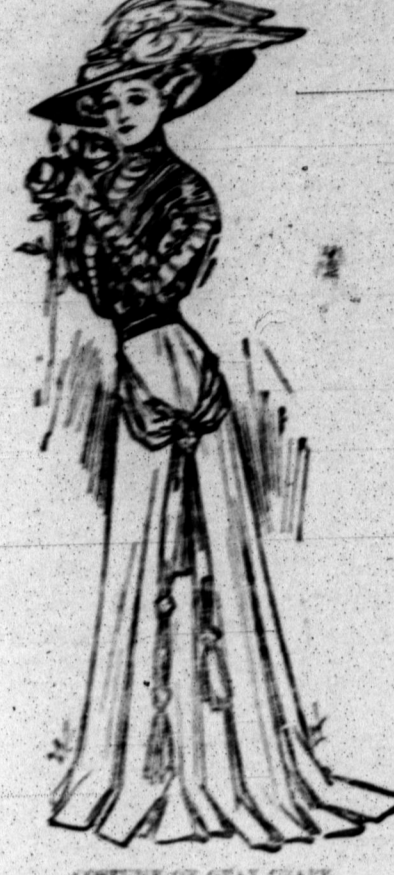
The crown, which is large and low, is trimmed with huge white wings posed flat against the front and sides.

A Silk Season.

Silk will be very much worn this season. Not the kind of taffeta we used to wear. Nobody wants to rustle now; we do not want to look starched or to shine; we must look as wilted and clinging as is possible.

WOMAN'S FASHION.

A New Model. The costume is a combination of jumper and modified dirndl...



CONTENTS OF GREAT CHAPEL.

The contents of the shop are weighed with long silver bullion tacks.

The Girl With Red Hair.

If your hair is golden brown or of the color that lovers of "blue writing" call "the Titian tint," which means, it is red, you may make it still more attractive by wearing a jet coronet with bands of cut jet to weave in the puff on the back and sides.

Dressy Directoire Hat.

One of the new exclusive shapes of the directoire mode is in the lines of the shepherdess. In this instance it is developed in a royal purple velvet combined with satin, which forms numerous small pipings on the upper



THE SHEPHERDESS SHAPE.

The crown, which is large and low, is trimmed with huge white wings posed flat against the front and sides.

A Silk Season.

Silk will be very much worn this season. Not the kind of taffeta we used to wear. Nobody wants to rustle now; we do not want to look starched or to shine; we must look as wilted and clinging as is possible.

CORRECT FALL STYLES. Our stock represents the best thoughts of Master Designers. It has always been our pride that the hats we designed and commended to our customers pleased the patrons and public...

NEVER BUY REAL ESTATE WITHOUT AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE. Donley County Abstract Co. I. W. CARHART AND J. C. KILLOUGH, Abstracters Clarendon, Texas.

Flower Language Post Cards--a Series of 12 Free to You. Do you know the meaning of the flower language? Can you read the message of the flowers? If you are a lover of souvenir post cards this series will appeal to you.

Panhandle Steam Laundry, Chas. L. McCrae, Proprietor. Respectfully solicits the ENTIRE patronage of the Citizenry public and always GUARANTEES SATISFACTION. Phone 88.

McCrae & Hodges Livery Stable. Safe, Speedy and Reliable Teams; Good Rolling Stock. Bus meets all trains and answers weall calls. Phone No. 11.

Try a 25c can of Wedding Breakfast coffee. It's the best. The Martin-Bennett Co.

The five-months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith has been dangerously ill the past week, but was yesterday reported improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Graham are here from Quitaque this week for a visit to the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Robinson. Mrs. Robinson has been seriously ill, but is now greatly improved.

School shoes that wear. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-49

If You Suffer from Hayfever. Many suffer needlessly from hayfever. It is not a normal ailment, unless due to some function or to defective eyes usual traced to overeating or sleeping in badly ventilated rooms.

Never sleep in a room that has not at least one window up high, winter and summer. It will not do to ventilate from the next room or the hall; what is needed is air fresh from out of doors.

The finest lot of wall paper in town at Stocking's store. 48-49

The FAIR The Bargain Store

Our glassware Dept. is full of good things for you this week. No. 1 glass lamp that sell usually 95, to 35c special at 20c. No. 2 lamps worth up to 45c special this week each 29c.

The FAIR Mulkey Building - Clarendon, Texas

C. M. Barwitz

P. P. P.

(Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.)

MAKES POSITIVE CURES OF ALL FORMS OF

The doctors endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cure of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, old Chronic Ulcers that

you will regain flesh and strength. Wastes of energy and all diseases resulting from overtaxing the system are cured by the use of P. P. P. Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due to menstrual irregularities are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and

BLOOD POISON

CATARRH

Prevented all treatment, Catarrh, Hemorrhoids, Leucorrhoea, Chronic Female Complaints, Menstrual Pains, Tetter, Eczema, etc., etc.

SCROFULA

blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium. Sold by all Druggists.

F. V. LIPPMAN
Proprietor

Savannah, - Ga.

RHEUMATISM



WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

... **FACTORY PRICES** We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make to the middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogue and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a complete pair for \$4.80 each with order \$5. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES** NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use. **DESCRIPTION:** Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 10 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.32 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. We will also ship a nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer. **IF YOU NEED TIRES** don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle until you have a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

STOCK BRANDS, PROFESSIONAL CARDS

<p>WESLEY KNORPP, P. O., Clarendon, Texas. Ranch on Salt Fork in Donley and Armstrong Counties.</p> <p>Additional Brands: OXO Left Side O Hip T Right Side</p> <p>ROBERT SAWYER, P. O., Clarendon, Texas. Ranch on Salt Fork in Donley county. Mark—Underslope left ear.</p> <p>T. S. BUGBEE, P. O., Clarendon, Texas. Ranch in Donley and Armstrong counties. MARK—Right ear pointed.</p> <p>Additional Brands: T7 Right Side T Left Shoulder TC Right Side</p>	<p>J. D. STOCKING, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to obstetric and diseases of women and children. Office phone 42, residence phone 80.</p> <p>DR. R. L. HEARNE Dentist. Office with Dr. Carroll. Office Phone 45. Residence 112. CLARENDON, TEXAS.</p> <p>DR. P. F. GOULD Dentist. Clarendon, Texas. Office in the Dr. Standifer Bldg. Res. Phone 188. Office 242.</p> <p>A. L. JOURNEAY Lawyer CLARENDON, TEXAS</p> <p>DR. T. E. STANDIFER Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to diseases of women and children and Electro-Therapy. Office phone No. 55-2; residence phone No. 55-3 rings.</p> <p>WM. GRAY Physician and Surgeon, Graduate St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons; Residence, phone 70. Office over Fleming & Bromley's drug store.</p> <p>T. W. CARROLL Physician and Surgeon, Surgery and Diseases of Women and Children Graduate of the Medical Department of the State University. Office in Nelson building. Residence phone No. 60. Local surgeon for P. W. & D. C. Ry. Office phone 4.</p> <p>A. M. BEVILLE INSURANCE. Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agent. Land and Collecting Agent, Notary Public. Prompt attention given all business. Established 1889.</p>
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Users of typewriters would do well to remember that the Banner-Stockman office sells typewriter supplies of all kinds. We handle the best brands of ribbons, carbons, papers, onion skins, etc., on the market, and also the very finest typewriter oil in small bottles for only 10c.

Notice.
Dr. Albert J. Caldwell, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, New Carson Building, Amarillo, Texas.
—Bed Bug Beater at Stocking's store. "Cure guaranteed." — Typewriter supplies, this office.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

A "Roast" All Around.
The minister had just finished a little opening talk to the children preparatory to the morning service when Mrs. Berkeley suddenly realized, with all the agony of a careful housewife, that she had forgotten to turn the gas off from the oven in which she had left a nicely cooked roast all ready for the final roasting. Visions of a ruined dinner and a smoky kitchen roused her to immediate effort, and, borrowing a pencil from the young man in front, she scribbled a note. Just then her husband, an usher in the church, passed her row. With a murmured "Hurry!" she thrust the note into his hand, and he, with an understanding nod, turned, passed up the aisle and handed the note to the minister. Mrs. Berkeley saw the act in speechless horror and shuddered as she saw the minister smilingly open the note and begin to read. But her expression of dismay was fully equaled by the look of amazement and wrath on the good man's face as he read the words, "Go home and turn off the gas!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Thought It a Proposal.
The pretty girl was soliciting for a charity publication.
"I have come," she exclaimed suddenly, "to take your name." And the young man remembered it was leap year and jumped two feet.
"To take my name, miss?" he stammered. "Oh—that is, this is so sudden."—Detroit Tribune.

A Different View.
Critics—I visited DeAuber's studio yesterday.
Artless—He's what they call an impressionist, isn't he?
Critics—So I was led to believe, but after viewing his work I have come to the conclusion that he is a depressionist.—Chicago News.

Larger Now Than Formerly.
Mrs. Highsome—Your husband spends a good deal of his time at his club, doesn't he? What is the name of it?
Mrs. Struckit-Rich—I think they call it the Ananias club. I don't know much about it, but I believe it's rather small and select.—Chicago Tribune.



These Girls.
Della—How do you like my new hat?
Bella—It's charming, dear. Why, it makes you look twenty years younger.—Cleveland Leader.

Her Cape.
"Yes," said Henpeck, "I married her because I thought her the most even tempered woman I had ever met."
"And now you know that she isn't?" queried his friend.
"Well—er—not exactly. She's very even tempered—always mad about something."—Pittsburg Post.

Always the Way.
"Riches used to complain because he never got what he wanted to eat."
"I supposed now that he's a millionaire he's all right."
"Not at all. He now complains because he never wants what he gets to eat."—New York Press.

He Made Good.
Trotter—When young Biffkins left college a few years ago he declared he was going to forge his way to the front. Did he make good?
Homer—As a forger, yes. He's now occupying a front row cell in the penitentiary.—Chicago News.

A Line on Him.
"Ah, pretty lady," exclaimed the fortune teller, "you have come to find your future husband!"
"Not much!" replied the pretty lady. "I've come to learn where my present husband is when he's absent."—Philadelphia Press.

A Natural Explanation.
She (complainingly)—These guests you have for the shooting do tell such old jokes.
He (consolingly)—But you must remember that the fall is the proper season for chestnuts.—Baltimore American.

Sarcastic.
"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Tomkins, "why is a dollar bill considered?"
"Now, how should I know? Oh, yes, I'll tell you the reason. It's because nothing is a real bargain unless it's marked '\$1.98.'"—Washington Star.

The Feminine Idea.
Husband (during the spat)—Providence looks after fools, you know.
Wife—Indirectly, yes.
Husband—Indirectly?
Wife—Yes; by giving them wires to cut after them.—Chicago News.

Shut It.
What is the open door policy?
It lets these dern mosquitoes, a young rascal, and most of 'em responsible for it!"—Times.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)
President Roosevelt, returning to Washington from Oyster Bay to resume his final season's work as president, informally dedicated the new Union station, the "presidential station." During the absence of the chief magistrate from the capital the finishing touches have been put upon the great railway terminal. It has been called the presidential station because, for the first time in an edifice of this kind, special apartments have been set aside for the use of the president when he is beginning or ending a railroad journey.

The Presidential Station.
Although the new station has many points of distinction, being, for instance, the largest and costliest railroad terminal in the world, its most notable novelty is the presidential suite. No other ruler of a republic has ever had such facilities. Indeed, no foreign sovereign has had apartments of equal luxury and convenience.

The presidential apartments occupy the eastern end of this marble masterpiece and extend the full width of the building. At the southeast corner is the main entrance to the suite—an arched carriage portal of simple and imposing architecture. The nature of the quarters is indicated only by sculpture over the doorway, representing the seal of the United States, surrounded by flags. If preferred, entrance or egress may be had on the east front, where several doors open from the apartments to a corridor or portico spacious enough to permit half a dozen carriages to be drawn up.

The Reception Room.
The main entrance opens on a vestibule. This communicates with the main reception room, from which open most of the doors on the east front. This reception room is high ceiled, almost as large as the historic east room at the White House and suggestive of that salon in its general dimensions. It has a mosaic floor, and the fresco ornamentation and other decorations, which are very elaborate, are in blue and gold.

The use in the decorative scheme of the figure of the American eagle and the shield with the stars and stripes conveys a hint as to the character of the room. The woodwork and furniture are of mahogany. The suit is lighted by day by a row of large windows opening to the east. At night both concealed and exposed lights are utilized. In the reception room are three chandeliers, and there are also eight massive ornamental brackets on the side walls.

Train Shed and Concourse.
Through a vestibule at the north end the presidential suite communicates with the train shed and concourse. This concourse is 751 by 130 feet, large enough, it has been said, to accommodate the entire standing army of the United States. Trains enter this \$20,000,000 station on thirty-three tracks. The presidential specials will use the track at the eastern end of the yard nearest the state suit. That will require but a short walk from cars to carriages for the presidential party.

Capitol Improvements.
Alterations and improvements in and about the capitol and the house office building which will cost about \$150,000 are being made under direction of Superintendent Elliott Woods, who is rushing the work so that it shall be completed before congress convenes Dec. 7.

For years the inadequacy of the elevator service on the house side of the capitol has been a source of constant complaint during sessions. Throughout the last session this lack was greatly increased by the occupancy for the first time of the house office building, the tenancy of whose rooms by representatives, committees and clerical forces made a lot of travel through the tunnel and more than doubled the number of passengers carried daily in the southwest elevator.

New Elevator Being Built.
When congress adjourned the intention was to install another elevator on the house side, running the shaft through the small room in the west corridor at the south end of the lobby formerly known as the speaker's room and to keep this elevator exclusively for use by members and newspaper men. It was found, however, that to locate the shaft there would necessitate too much cutting away of the foundations of the building, and another scheme was devised.

Representative Jenkins, chairman of the committee on judiciary, agreed to vacate the judiciary room on the south corridor, gallery floor, and to take in lieu the speaker's private room for executive committee work and a large room in the office building for hearings. Workmen are now cutting an elevator shaft through the judiciary room, which will give entrance from the ground floor on to the east hall, just inside the south capitol entrance, which will connect on the basement floor with a branch tunnel linking the office building and the capitol, for the convenience of newspaper men, clerks and others.

House Postoffice to Be Moved.
The house postoffice will be moved to the office building, and the space thus vacated will be partially used by the new shaft. The old (present) elevator serving the southwest corner of the capitol will be closed to the public and reserved for members and press exclusively.

The speaker may or may not retain the rooms formerly used by the ways and means committee on the house floor, south corridor. Additionally two rooms on the first floor of the house office building, southwest corner, will be at his disposal.
CARL SCHOFIELD.

500 Acres Locusts.

B. F. Flowers has associated with himself several Colorado men and formed a company which has purchased 500 acres of land about seven miles west of town, and arrangements are being made to plant the entire tract to black locust trees. An experienced nurseryman has been engaged to grow the trees, and the crop will be handled intelligently from the planting to the selling of the product.

This is an industry in which the possibilities for profit are staggering to contemplate. In ten years' time that 500 acres will be worth a half million dollars.

The Emery Show.

Clarendon theater patrons, especially those who appreciate something extra good, should lose no time in seeing Manager Trent and reserving their seats for the Emery Musical Comedy Co., which promises to come to the opera house next month provided there is an advance sale of 200 seats secured. The price of tickets has been set at 75c—a reasonable figure for a genuine first class attraction, and the lovers of the drama should unite in helping the opera house management to secure this company.

Dallas Fair on Saturday.

Don't forget and leave your wife to freeze while you are gone. Let us put you up a heater.
A. L. CONNALLY & CO.

Mrs. W. J. Wood, of California, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Bushnell, for the past several weeks, left Sunday for Channing where she will spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. M. M. Horn. Mrs. Bushnell had not seen her daughter for more than five years, and the visit was therefore most enjoyable and appreciated. She will go up to Channing next week and remain during Mrs. Wood's stay at that point.

A. L. Bullock, of Brice, was here Tuesday and made us a pleasant call. Mr. Bullock is the man who captured the premium on the first bale of cotton, and says he has three more out and will gather not less than 25 bales off of his fifty acres. Mr. Bullock was in town freighting for the new gin at Brice, which is to start work this week.

Eight members of Clarendon Lodge No. 700 A. F. & A. M., were granted demits from the local organization last Friday night for the purpose of organizing a lodge at Hedley. There will likely be about the same number demitted from the Memphis lodge, and the Hedley lodge will start off with a nice membership.
—Leave orders for grain sacks at Clarendon Mer. Co. it

OFF TO THE DALLAS FAIR

Donley County's Exhibit Left Tuesday Night—A Very Creditable Showing is Made.

The Donley county agricultural exhibit for the Texas State Fair at Dallas was shipped out by express on Tuesday night's train. At the last moment Mr. D. C. Priddy found that he would be unable to go with the exhibit and Will Thorpe was selected in his stead. Mr. Thorpe is a careful and conscientious young man and will fill the position of "chief booster" for the county effectively.

The exhibit comprised something of almost every agricultural product grown in the county, and some of the selections are strictly in the prize winning class. We expect to hear favorably from the exhibit when the blue ribbons are handed out.

Now the next thing is for Donley county to make a big showing on Panhandle day, Oct. 31, Saturday, has been set aside as "Panhandle Day," and a special train from Dalhart has been engaged, with a round trip rate of \$5.50. The train will take on no passengers below Clarendon. It will leave here about 7:00 p. m. on Friday, the 30th, and will arrive in Dallas early next morning. Returning, will leave Dallas the following Monday afternoon, thus giving two full days and a part of a third in Dallas.

It has been planned to have every man from the Panhandle to wear a white cap with black brim, and the name of his town on a ribbon across the front. Each town will also have its own ribbon badges and streamers in its own special colors. The Panhandle is expected to make a grand showing in Dallas that day, and Clarendon and Donley county people should do their share and go in numbers. "Clarendon should send not less than 150 delegates on this excursion.

Sears-Roebuck car Just In.

Our new car of Sears & Roebuck quality stoves and some GOOD ONES TOO, just in. You have to buy a heater; why not buy your range at the same time and get excursion rates?
A. L. CONNALLY & CO.

J. C. Asher dug his sweet potatoes this week and unearthed some of the biggest ones ever grown anywhere. Six 7-pounders were absolutely too common to attract attention; 7-pounders were as thick as hops; 8-pounders common as pig tracks; while the biggest one weighed nine and a-quarter pounds. There is no country on earth that will beat Donley county for sweet potatoes, and Mr. Asher's crop is right up among the top notchers.

Two Good Ones

There were in the land of the rank alfalfa growth, in a country flowing with milk and honey, even up against the Staked Plains, were many thing beautiful to photograph. Knowing this to be so, and having a yearning for another like him, well versed in the art of picture making, Homer, whose surname is Mulkey, lifted up his voice, saying "Come thou hither, and join me in making The Mulkey-Creager Studio a hummer." And Creager saw that this proposition looked good and did hearken unto the call and straightway started to hiking toward Texas. Now Mulkey and Creager are mighty men with the camera, having raked in several prizes. They are ace-high workmen and if the game is to the skillful they will win. They will appreciate your patronage

The

Mulkey-Creager Studio

The Banner-Stockman.

Established 1892. Absorbed the Clarendon News July 22, 1904.

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

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

F. W. & D. C. TIME TABLE

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

Clarendon, Tex., Oct. 16, '08

ABOUT SEWERS.

In another column will be found a letter from John B. Hawley giving an estimate of the cost of a sewerage system for Clarendon. Mr. Hawley is the man who built the Amarillo system, and is now constructing systems at Hereford and Dalhart. He is one of the best informed engineers in the South, and his opinion is worth a great deal. Mr. Hawley says Clarendon can install a complete system, embracing practically the entire scope of the town, for less than \$25,000. His letter also tells something of the kind of system he builds, and should be read carefully.

Based on present valuations Clarendon can issue a matter of \$60,000 in bonds, while \$25,000 will be sufficient for sewers. To issue \$25,000 in bonds will require a special tax of twenty cents on the \$100 valuations. Thus it will be seen that the system can be installed without embarrassing anyone with burdensome taxation. The amount of additional taxes which the average citizen would have to pay would be less than that citizen's scavenger bill would amount to in a year's time.

There may be other towns which need sewerage as badly as does Clarendon, but certainly there are none needing the protection thus afforded any worse than this city. Clarendon should lose no time in installing sewerage. Let's let the people say what shall be done. Let's have an election on the bond issue, and let's have it at once.

AFTER each fair Donley county has the "blues" pretty bad.

If prizes were offered for beautiful women at the Dallas Fair Donley county could send down a few car loads to capture all the blue ribbons in this class.

BESIDES the saving in scavenger bills look at the big saving in doctor bills and druggist bills which a sewerage system would insure. Lives are at stake, and who can measure the value of a human life? And who can tell whose life is next in danger from typhoid and kindred germ diseases? Let's have a vote on it.

PRETTY women and fast horses go well together; our country produces the beautiful women, suppose we buy a few more fast horses. Kentucky owes her fame to either fast horses and pretty women, or fast women and pretty horses, we forget which. Anyway we need more top-notchers in horse flesh.

If the system of sewerage would decrease the number of typhoid cases (and statistics show that such is the case) where is there an argument to be found to combat a bond issue for sewerage purposes? When the health of a community is at stake whose dollar will begin to measure up against a human life?

THE first issue of the Hedley Herald is to be put out this week, Thomas Durham, editor and proprietor. We are not acquainted with Mr. Durham, but he has our best wishes for success, and we feel like calling the attention of the Hedley people thus publicly to the fact that if they will unite in giving the new paper a generous patronage it will be the best money they ever spent. It makes no difference whether the business men of Hedley "believe in advertising" or not; they may never be able to trace a single dollar direct in return for their advertisements; but

every dollar spent with the Herald will, indirectly, return to them many times, and they cannot be too generous in the need of financial support accorded to Mr. Durham. Hedley will now prosper in direct ratio as its newspaper prospers.

ME 'N THE OTHER FELLER

The farmer who argues that there is no money in raising hogs usually buys his bacon and lard on credit and mortgages his team and crop to secure the merchant who sells to him.—The Bonham News.

This is a pretty stiff talk, and a clincher for argument, more especially in Fannin county where the statement is perhaps entirely true. As yet, the Panhandle farmer hasn't begun to mortgage his crop, and if he will go into the business of raising hogs he will never get to that point. He may never get to it without hogs; present prospects are that he won't; but to be absolutely sure of making money every farmer should raise all the hogs his farm will carry.

B. E. Gerdes returned Monday from the Panhandle fair at Amarillo, where he was in charge of the Briscoe county exhibit. He reported two blue ribbons and several red ribbons and a host of compliments on the Briscoe county exhibit, all of which the county duly appreciates. But when it is remembered that the exhibits which were taken to Amarillo from this county were collected in about two days' time, it will be a greater wonder that it could compete at all favorably with the many exhibits which had received so much and such careful selection and preparation. So hurriedly was Briscoe's exhibit selected that in a number of the articles of product there were not sufficient quantity to enter the contest. But look for us next year, and our sister counties are going to have to come over and borrow some of our dirt if we do not come back with the blue strings. Put your best clothes on, sister Donley, for we are going to walk about with you.—Silverton Enterprise.

This will "rile" Editor Cooke of the Clarendon Banner-Stockman, as he believes Donley county is the bright and shining star of all the glittering host in the great Panhandle. Briscoe, however, did splendidly, and we wait with interest the battle next year with her sister counties. All get ready, all hands round, and Queen Amarillo will smile on every one of you, as she is always mighty glad when her sisters come to see her.—Amarillo Panhandle.

Indeed, we are not "riled." We are glad to see the various Panhandle counties take an interest in such things, and we promise to give Briscoe a run for her money if she does what the Enterprise says she will do. The Donley county exhibit was gathered in ONE day, by the way, so we claim another blue ribbon on that score. If we had taken two days for this purpose!—well, we'll see you at the Panhandle Fair next year, Briscoe!

H. K. Clausen informs us that the Banner-Stockman erred last week in reporting his misfortune. In the first place the cause of his losing his foot was an aggravated case of gout which had caused the bones to become chalky, and for which there was no cure. He was operated on at a hospital in Oklahoma City instead of Dallas. He was in the hospital 13 weeks, and the foot was taken off about four inches above the ankle joint. He spent another month in an Oklahoma City boarding house recuperating more fully.

W. C. Brinson, the Windy Valley farmer, Hedley real estate man and Donley county booster, was up from Hedley on business Monday, and did not forget to call on the printer. Mr. Brinson reported business rather dull in his line, but the roll of abstracts sticking out of his pocket made us feel like asking someone to pass the salt. He says Hedley is coming to the front in a hurry, and the first issue of the Hedley Herald will be out this week.

Ladies who appreciate the best in toilet creams should try a bottle of the "Casavera Creme," at McKillop's drug store. It is the best made.

HAWLEY SUBMITS FIGURES

The Fort Worth Civil Engineer Views the Ground and says We Can Have Cheap Sewers.

Acting on invitation of a number of Clarendon citizens John B. Hawley, the noted Ft. Worth civil engineer, visited Clarendon last Wednesday for the purpose of making an estimate on the cost of a sewer system for this city. Mr. Hawley spent the day in going over the city with Surveyor Frank Beach, who had previously taken the elevations, and in discussing the matter with Mayor Journey and other citizens, he stated at the time that it was his opinion that a complete system could be installed here for about \$25,000,00 and on his return to Ft. Worth he made a careful estimate and wrote the editor as follows:

Ft. WORTH, Tex., Oct. 8.
MR. JOHN E. COOKE,
Clarendon, Texas.

DEAR MR. COOKE:—
During my visit yesterday I pretty well went over your city examining the lay of the land as to sewerage.

I have had considerable experience in sewerage matters in Northwest Texas, for instance at Amarillo, where sewers were built several years ago, and at Dalhart and Hereford where I am now constructing them. In those cities we were obliged to lay the mains, and even laterals at great depths, in order to "make grades." This was very expensive.

In Clarendon, the slopes of the surface are so good that you can lay all mains and laterals at very reasonable depths, laterals, which are the larger part of the system, being probably not over three to four feet deep on the average.

You of course understand that the human eye is a very unreliable leveling instrument. Sir Isaac Newton said that if an instrument maker had sent him an instrument with as many imperfections in it, he would order it made over. This being so, grades may be slightly worse than I have stated, but I believe not.

An examination of the territory near town develops the fact of unusually fine sandy land for disposing of the sewage by what is known as "bratil" gation, the same process so successfully in use in Amarillo. This method uses no septic tank, but simply strains out rags and similar insolubles while fresh, putting the sewage onto the ground prepared for it before it begins to decompose to any great extent, thus avoiding the stench produced by other processes. Cost of the septic tank, which is patented, and royalties for the use of it, are avoided—a very considerable saving. The land is so well suited for disposal purposes that one acre per thousand inhabitants will probably suffice, altho, in order to provide for future growth, more should be secured.

A twelve inch main, beginning somewhat westerly from block 26, would be the largest necessary, with a ten inch running southward from that point, crossed by one, or possibly two eight inch, running easterly and westerly parallel with the railroad, and six inch laterals thro all the blocks in main part of city south of railroad from Garret to Jackson or Faker St. and south to Cooper and 7th streets.

North of the track, all the strips of two blocks width from Gentry street westerly to blocks 215 and 216 will be reached with laterals.

The cost of all this, including manholes at all intersections of laterals with mains, the outfall main to disposal grounds, the grounds themselves properly prepared by levelling and subdraining, all engineering plans, specifications and supervisions of construction, would be less than \$25,000.00.

Cost of operation would be almost negligible, an occasional flushing of the mains and laterals from fire hydrants, and plowing up sections of the disposal grounds once in a while, covering it all.

From statements made me by

Democratic Nominees.

- For District Attorney.
HENRY S. BISHOP.
- For County Judge.
J. H. O'NEALL.
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector
J. T. PATMAN.
- For Tax Assessor
G. W. BAKER.
- For County and District Clerk.
WADE WILLIS.
- For County Treasurer
GUSS JOHNSON.
- For Justice Peace Precinct 2.
A. J. BARNETT.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2
R. E. WILLIAMS.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3
J. G. McDUGAL.

your mayor, a very small tax would enable interest and sinking fund on the above sum to be taken care of, and your people would be saved the expense of scavenger service.

I respectfully refer you to a paper read by me to the Mayors' Association of Texas, last summer, which treats of sewerage and sewage disposal, and computes the economics of the subject in as clear a manner as I could now write it. The estimates of cost given above are based on what work is now costing at Dalhart and Hereford, also Comanche, just finished, and Amarillo, finished more than two years ago.

Thanking you for your kindly hospitality, I am,
Sincerely yours,
JOHN B. HAWLEY.

An innovation in the character of traveling printers struck town last Saturday and was given a day's work at this office. He was a one-armed printer, the first we have ever seen, and during the day he thoroughly demonstrated the fact that he could do a day's work and make his way in the world. Nine years ago he had his hand caught in a job press, badly mashing same, and finally resulting in amputation at the shoulder joint. For several years he was an inmate of the Printer's Home at Denver, but is now making his living at his trade again. This fact serves as an illustration that a man's misfortune, though serious, does not necessarily put him to begging. There have been many street beggars in Clarendon who were not nearly as badly disabled as this man.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Leader, Lola Lacy.
Subject: The Holy and Loving God has a Right to Be a Sovereign.
Scripture, Eph. 3:14, 19.
Prayer, For Awakening of Our Union—Bro. Burroughs.
Roll Call, Secretary.
"God Our King," paper—Prof. Reeves.
"God's Love and Power," paper—Annie Bourland.
Hymn, "Christ is King."
God Came to us Before We Came to Him.—address—Mr. Shannon.
The Comfort in the Doctrine of God's Sovereignty, address, Mr. Arnold.
Dismissal, Lord's Prayer.

A Land Snap.

My 480 acre place seven miles northeast of Clarendon, 140 acres in field, 100 in cultivation, sub-irrigated, seven miles good wire fence, one mile hog tight fence. Running water a plenty. Best corn and hog proposition in Donley county. For particulars apply at this office.

The publisher of that very interesting and lively little magazine, "The Texas Quill" of Denton, Texas, offers a handsome life-size portrait of William J. Bryan free to each subscriber at 50c per year. The Quill is "red hot" but clean and strictly democratic. Order now, before the pictures are all gone.

Swenson Bros. had a big shipment of she stuff, sent in from Clarendon. They sold 220 heifers of 744 pounds at \$3.10 and 108 cows of 926 at \$2.70. Four loads of heifers were unsold.—Monday's Ft. Worth Live Stock Reporter.

Inviting and Appetizing



Those are the words which characterize the display of pure food, high grade eatables at our store. One glance will tell you that cleanliness and high quality are paramount throughout our stock. It is easy and pleasant to visit our store and make selection of just such goods as you want. We have them in endless array. You have but to name it and take it. This is the only exclusive grocery store in Clarendon, therefore we are better qualified to fill your grocery wants than anyone else.

Smith & Thornton

Phone 5

Phone 5

Western Real Estate Exchange

H. G. SHAW, Manager.

Land and Immigration Agents

Clarendon, Texas

We are locating more Homeseekers and Investors than any other firm in this section of the country. List your property with us for quick sale.

References: Any bank or reliable business firm in Clarendon

Lumber Lumber Lumber

No matter what your needs in the lumber line I want an opportunity to supply same. Full stock of all kinds of Building Material, Paints, Oil, Glass and WALL PAPER. Best Paint Sold—"B. P. S." Absolutely the largest and best line of Wall Paper ever brought to Clarendon.

J. W. MORRISON.

Yard opposite public school.

The Corner Restaurant

Regular dinners every day and Sunday too only 25c, and the best in town regardless of price. Short orders quickly and cleanly served at any hour except the noon hour. Our endeavor will be to give satisfaction in every respect. We want your trade.

R. H. Elkins & Son

This I give to children current... a lot bring young... ture... ture... skel... board... shop... drawl... recog... work... them... was... that... l... boy... drawl... ed... warra... Then... The... nurse... in... before... Mary... by... the... nurse... young... down... a... pla... But... He... sa... minist... comm... while... came... The... Mary... eral... y... Had... less... his... lif... he... was... one... he... c... t... you... if... he... said... d... ren... t... He... di... than... t... The... great... was... t... Sir... Jo... fame... I... was... in... b... l... t... y... paint... Why... fly...?... A... left... he... created... the... or... with... I... Perha... his... eye... the... came... I... She... h... rupt... se... inative... had... m... Koyes... an... ord... he... had... woman... without... super... She... w... sailor... pleased... but... He... str... a... rose... And... fact... the... of... the... An... o... and... fa... greater... too... ha... triumph... heart... expect... strange... with... hi... the... has... been... they... w... others... When... her... doo... to... recel... house... I... no... work... slighted... was... st... nursed... him... in... Again... not... as... life... bef... man... I... had... been... not... for... be... recal... He... rem... unwor... And... ye... tenderly... with... he... A... poe... peri... ash... and... den... most... at... earth... at... which... a... tear... fi... ner... Th... which... s... the... bless... May... I... seen... this... who... has... Then... w... with... wh... en... thro... compare... we... recal... ture... wa... LAUR

The Priceless Gift.

(Original.)
This is a true historical story, but as I give it in story form I think it best to change the names. The main incidents are given exactly as they occurred in the latter half of the eighteenth century.

Alvin Marston, a cabinetmaker, had a son, John, whom the father was bringing up in his business. But the young man was of a very different texture from that of a builder of furniture. He was of an ideal, dreamy nature and instead of attending to his duties spent his time in making little sketches. Was there a clean, smooth board or an unpolished desk in the shop there was sure to be a pencil drawing on it which could at once be recognized as a likeness of some of the workmen. Alvin Marston saw some of them and was pleased with them. He was more pleased when he learned that his son had made them and, relinquishing his design of teaching the boy a trade, put him in a way to take drawing lessons. The student improved rapidly, showing sufficient talent to warrant becoming a professional artist. Then he fell ill.

There being no one in the family to nurse him, a country girl was called in for the purpose. That was long before trained nurses were thought of. Mary Keyes was not made attractive by the uniform that now decorates the nurse. She had no beauty to win the young artist, nor had she mental endowments above her station. She was a plain country girl, nothing more. But John Marston was imaginative. He saw her moving about the room ministering to his comfort, and of the commonplace figure he made a Venus, while the ordinary face in his eyes became a paragon of sweetness.

The invalid recovered and married Mary Keyes. He lived with her several years and had children by her. Had it not been for his talents doubtless there would be no especial story to his life. It was only too evident that he was born for a higher life than the one he was leading. His pictures excited the admiration of critics, and the young man grew ambitious. One day he said goodby to his wife and children to go to London to study art. He did not return to them for more than thirty years.

The cabinetmaker's son became a great artist. In portrait painting he was the only rival to the celebrated Sir Joshua Reynolds. His name, his fame, his praise, were on every lip. He was invited into the houses of the nobility and was paid enormous sums for painting their portraits.

Why did he never return to his family? Who knows? Possibly before he left home the beauties he had himself created had fallen away and he saw the ordinary woman, neither endowed with beauty of person nor of mind. Perhaps the scales were removed from his eyes by visions of the women of the capital. One of these after he became famous wore about him a spell. She had a beautiful body and a corrupt soul. There was the same imaginative process in a different form as had moved him in the case of Mary Keyes. Mary had a pure spirit, but an ordinary face and figure, on which he had built a thing of beauty. On the woman he met in London, beautiful without and rotten within, he built a superstructure that enthralled him. She was the mistress of the greatest sailor of a nation of sailors. She was pleased to bewitch the famous painter, but she laughed at his bewitchment. He stretched forth his hand to grasp a rose and plucked a thorn.

And now comes something more perfect than any of the beautiful creations of the artists.

An old man, he returns to the wife and family he has neglected for the greater part of a lifetime. His wife, too, has grown old. She knows of his triumphs and of his desertion of her in heart as well as in person. We may expect that she will receive him as a stranger, that she will reproach him with his neglect and that she who had the first right to share in his triumphs has been denied them, that, if possible, they would have been given to others—others signally unworthy of them.

When the aged invalid rode up to her door she went out with open arms to receive him. He tottered into the house supported by her. She spoke no word of reproach. The love he had slighted for more than three decades was still there for him. As she had nursed him in his youth she nursed him in his old age.

Again he saw her ministering to him not as a youth, in youth herself with life before them, but as a decrepit old man. The dreams they then dreamed had been far more than realized, but not for her, and they could not now be recalled that she might enjoy them. He remembered his triumphs and how unworthily they had been bestowed. And yet she was caring for him as tenderly as if he had shared them with her.

A poet has created a fancy of a peri asking for admittance to heaven and denied unless she will bring a gift most acceptable. She goes back to earth and brings various gifts, all of which are rejected. At last she takes a tear from the eye of a repentant sinner. This is the gift, the one gift, by which she may attain a dwelling with the blessed.

May not the neglected wife have seen that tear in the eye of the man who had so shamefully deserted her? Then was a heaven opened to both with which the plaudits of the heathen throngs of London could not be compared. Though the past could not be recalled, what remained of the future was of heaven's own kind.

LAURENCE FOSTER CHURCH.

A COURSE OF OX.

Try it as an Antidote For the Ills of the Strenuous Life.

In the choice of motor power allow me to suggest the ox. The horse leans forward to pull and even helps himself along by bobbing his head. He jerks a load out of a hard place by plunging bodily against the collar, stopping and lunging again. He strains through a hard place and then starts suddenly forward at his release. He works himself into a lather, and you, if you are the right kind of person, cannot help feeling for him and assisting him with inward stress and strain.

The ox does not bob a horn. He simply journeys, and the load goes along. When he comes to a tough place his pasterns do not bend down, he does not squat to pull, he does not pinch along on the toes of his shoes, he seldom blows, and he does not know how to sweat. He does not exert himself at a patch of woven soil and then lurch up when he is past it. The chain becomes stiffer, and the yoke sits soldier to his neck, and that is all. There is no sign of effort. The earth may grit its teeth and crunch as it swallows the plow, but the ox stalks on his way. With the share deep or shallow or lifted entirely and hanging from the axle, whether he is plowing earth or air, it makes no difference to him. His most ponderous task is still himself, and he heeds no incidentals.

He is out for a stroll. He does not allow work to interfere with the even tenor of his way. His tendons are rigid to his outstanding rump bones like so much spar and tackle, and he goes along by interior leverage. Inside his old woman bulk is the necessary engine work, and he will neither go slower for this thing nor faster for that. There is much about him besides his disposition, that is self contained. He is the antithesis of the automobile. To ride on his back is a cure for indigestion; to ride behind him is a rest for the mind. A course of ox is an antidote for the ill of the times.—Charles D. Stewart in Atlantic.

A BRIER PIPE.

Get One That is Smooth inside the Bowl, Says a Smoker.

A collegian who prides himself on the sweetness and color of his briar wood pipes and pretends to know a lot more about them than any ordinary smoker spent half an hour in a tobacco shop making an addition to his already large collection.

Some pipes he discarded because of the grain in the wood. There was too much stripe or too much birdseye, he remarked. When he found one which suited him he put it aside until he had gathered three or four which apparently were all right, and then came his final test to pick out the best of them all.

He held each with the bowl toward the light, then slowly rubbed his little finger inside. Two he discarded, then repeated the operation with the others until only one remained out of the discard. That one he bought.

"Want 'em smooth inside," he explained. "A briar pipe roughly finished inside the bowl isn't worth bothering with. I wouldn't take one for a gift; wouldn't take the trouble to try to break it in, for it will never be any good. It won't cake up right, and it'll never be nice and sweet."

"I've got a theory that when the inside of the bowl is rough all the little edges and points of wood char and burn the first time you smoke it, and a burnt pipe is no good. That's why I always take a pipe that has a bowl as smooth on the inside as on the out."

"Then it doesn't char, but cakes up evenly and gets good in a little time. Maybe the theory is wrong, but it has worked out well in my own experience, and some of my friends who have tried it agree with me."—New York Sun.

One Industry of the Pesky Ant.

Out in Burma and the far east, where sandalwood is worth its weight in silver, the pestiferous ant is a valuable assistant to the loggers of that precious timber. The hard and fragrant heartwood alone has value, but as the tree grows this valuable heart is overlaid by a soft and worthless layer forming two-thirds of the trunk. When a tree is felled and cut into lengths the loggers let the timber lie. At once the ants begin work upon the soft wood, which is sappy and sweet enough to attract them. In a few weeks, less than a month in the case of the largest butts, the ants deliver the heartwood free of all the worthless sapwood.

Explaining.

"Aha, Mose! What are you doing with those chickens?"
"Is dem yo' chickens, boss?"
"You got them out of my coop."
"What kinda chickens is dey, boss?"
"They are Rhode Island Reds. What are you doing with them?"
"Why, boss, I done bought some Rhode Island Reds f'm a man yestiddy, an' I come ovah to git some o' yo' ails chickens to see ef mine was lak yo' ails. Ah doesn't lak tu git cheated, boss."—Houston Post.

Tricking the Hens.

Chinamen have a way of tricking hens so that they assist in the hatching of fish. Fish eggs are carefully placed in an eggshell, which is then sealed and placed under an unsuspecting hen. In a few days the spawn is warmed into life, and the contents of the shell are then cast into a shallow pool, where the sunshine completes the work.

Saw It.

"There's been a conflagration here, said Cumso, looking at a tall building.
"How do you know?" asked Fangle.
"I saw the fire escape."—Kansas City Independent.

THE PRETZEL.

Its Simple Figure Scheme and Infinite Possibilities of Variety.

The pretzel is one of the most remarkable creations of the human mind and hand. It stands almost alone as an artificial product displaying the countless varieties of form produced by nature in the leaves of trees and blades of grasses. Of the millions upon millions turned out by the pretzel bakeries since the inception of the industry it is not probable that any two were exactly alike.

The general figure scheme of the pretzel must have been an inspiration. It would have been impossible for the human mind to conceive a scheme so simple and yet permitting such approach to infinite variation. Because of the peculiar shape of the pretzel its construction is most easily described by employing sailor men's terms. A bight is taken in a roll of dough, and the ends are given a half twist and brought back upon opposite sides of the bight. This makes the article somewhat heart-shaped. There can have been no sentimental reason for this shape, for there is no product of art or nature further removed from the realm of sentiment than is the pretzel. The finished article looks as if it had been varnished and exposed to a sand-storm before the varnish dried.

The pretzel is unique as an article of internal use. It cannot be classed as food or drink. It is not a dessert, nor is it a medicine. Perhaps it should be classed as an appetizer—an appetizer not for food, but for drink, and thereby lies its uniqueness. It is the great thirst producer. It is the third of a Sahara done up in a twist of dough. If any one could invent something that would quench thirst as effectively as the pretzel can produce it his fortune would be made.

The home of the pretzel is Germany, where it is called *brezel* or *pretzel*, according to whether it is in north Germany or south Germany. But in America it is *pretzel* all the time, whether in North America or South America. The name is commonly regarded as being derived from words in the Latin language meaning bracelet. But Germans are not fond of taking words from the Latin tongues. Perhaps the pretzel owes its name to the fact that it is baked on a flat, board-like surface. The German word for board is *brett*.—Washington Post.

READING THE STARS.

An Author's Mastery of the Science of Navigation.

"By the end of the week, teaching myself," writes Jack London in Harper's Weekly of his mastery of the science of navigation. "I was able to do divers things. For instance, I shot the North star, at night, of course—got its altitude, corrected for index error, dip, etc., and found our latitude. And this latitude agreed with the latitude of the previous noon corrected by dead reckoning up to that moment. Proud? Well, I was even prouder with my next miracle. I was going to turn in at 9 o'clock. I worked out the problem self instructed and learned what star of the first magnitude would be passing the meridian around half past 8. This star proved to be Alpha Crucis. I had never heard of the star before. I looked it up on the star map. It was one of the stars of the Southern Cross. What, thought I! Have we been sailing with the Southern Cross in the sky of nights and never known it? Dolt that we are! Gaudious and moles! I couldn't believe it. I went over the problem again and verified it. Charm! an had the wheel from 8 till 10 that evening. I told her to keep her eyes open and look due south for the Southern Cross, and when the stars came out there shone the Southern Cross low on the horizon. Proud? No medicine man nor high priest was ever prouder. Furthermore, with the prayer wheel I shot Alpha Crucis and from its altitude worked out our latitude, and still furthermore I shot the North star, too, and it agreed with what had been told me by the Southern Cross. Proud? Why, the language of the stars was mine, and I listened and heard them telling me my way over the deep."

Weight of a Lion.

What does a lion weigh? Those who know the look of the king of beasts best and how small his little body really is will probably come farthest from the truth. About 300 to 350 pounds is a usual estimate, but a full grown lion will tip the scales at no less than 500 pounds. Five hundred and forty pounds is the record for an African lion. His bone is solid and heavy as ivory. The tiger runs the lion very close. A Bengal tiger killed by an English officer scaled 520 pounds. A tiger this size has, however, considerably more muscular strength than the biggest lion.

One Point Gained.

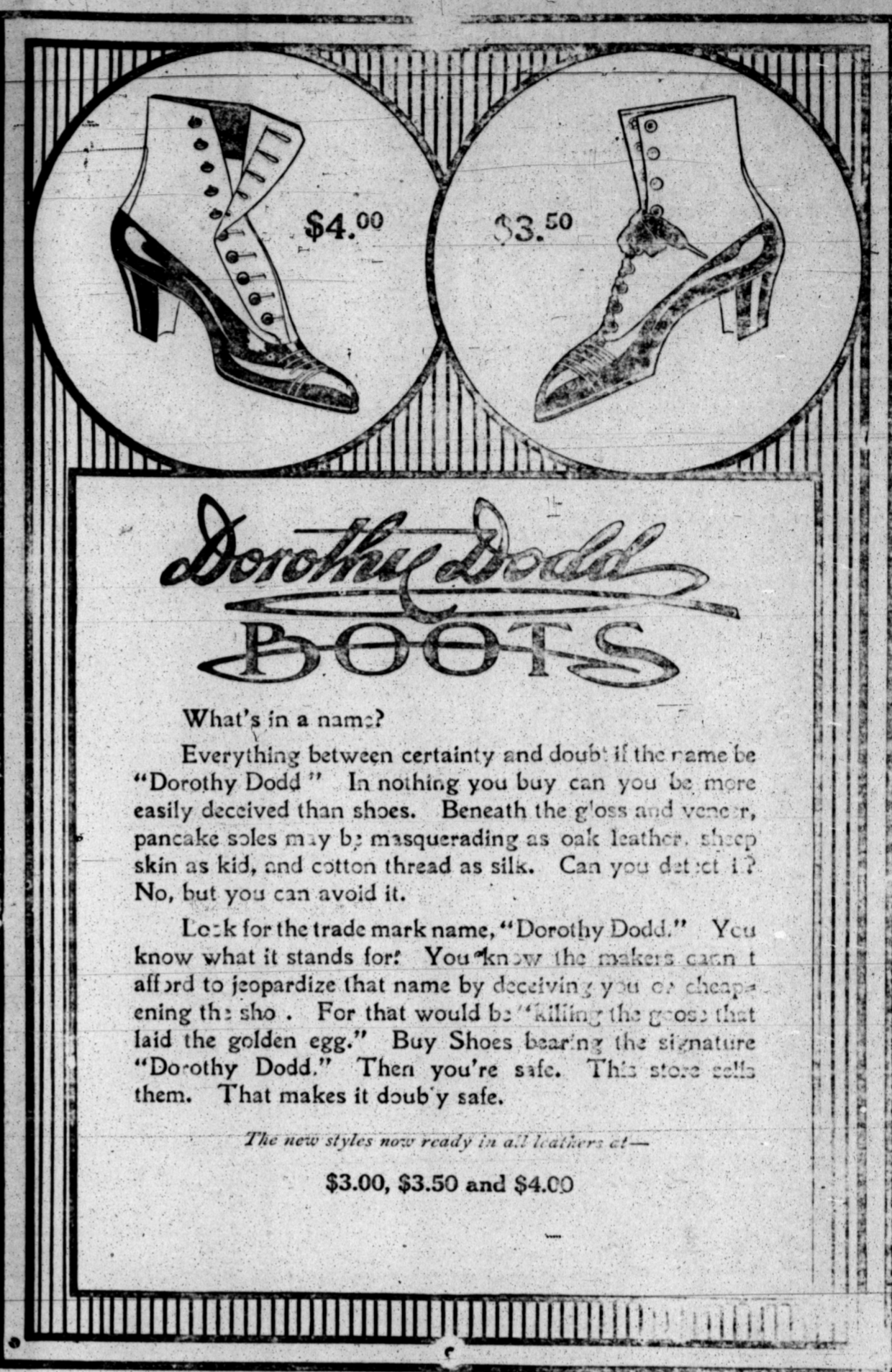
"Has that girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?"
"No, she exchanged it for a cornet. I'm glad to say."
"But, gracious, if she plays the cornet, that's worse, isn't it?"
"Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't sing while she's playing the cornet."—Philadelphia Press.

The Two Women.

An old offender was introduced to a new county justice as John Timmins, alias Jones, alias Smith.
"I'll try the two women first," said the justice. "Bring in Alice Jones."
Uncle Remus Magazine.

The Wiles of Women.

There are only two possible things that a woman can do if a man proposes to her, but there are more than 2,000,000 she can do if he doesn't. Golden Tenny.



Dorothy Dodd BOOTS

What's in a name?
Everything between certainty and doubt if the name be "Dorothy Dodd." In nothing you buy can you be more easily deceived than shoes. Beneath the gloss and veneer, pancake soles may be masquerading as oak leather, sheep skin as kid, and cotton thread as silk. Can you detect it? No, but you can avoid it.

Look for the trade mark name, "Dorothy Dodd." You know what it stands for! You know the makers can't afford to jeopardize that name by deceiving you or cheapening the shoe. For that would be "killing the goose that laid the golden egg." Buy Shoes bearing the signature "Dorothy Dodd." Then you're safe. This store sells them. That makes it doubly safe.

The new styles now ready in all leathers et—
\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00

For Sale at Rathjen's Shoe Store

J. A. Arnold.

NEW ORLEANS, La. Oct. 11.

BANNER-STOCKMAN:—

Please say to your readers and my friends that I am in the Crescent City, the city of banana blooms and beautiful flowers, attending the annual convention of our church and that I will be home by next Sunday brim full of good gospel news and inspiration for all those interested in the spread of Christ's Kingdom and true primitive christianity.

My subject will be what I saw, heard, learned, felt, and realized while in the convention among twenty thousand christian workers. Tell everybody I want them to come and hear me Sunday at eleven o'clock. We will have a feast of good things.

JAMES A. ARNOLD, Pastor.

WANTED—Success Magazine requires the services of a man in Clarendon to look after expiring subscriptions and to secure new business by means of special methods unusually effective; position permanent; prefer one with experience, but would consider any application with good natural qualifications; salary \$1.50 per day, with commission option. Address with references, R. C. Peacock, Room 102, Success Magazine Bldg, New York.

For Sale or Exchange.

Fifty mares, eight mules and a few work horses. Apply to J. B. Martin, or to G. C. Ferguson & Son, Clarendon, Texas.

A good second-hand typewriter for sale cheap at the Banner-Stockman office.

To The Ladies of All the Churches in Clarendon:

Miss Daisy Davies, secretary of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions, and Miss Mable Head, associate secretary of the Woman's Board of Home Missions of the Methodist Church, South, will spend Tuesday, Oct. 20th, in Clarendon, holding all day services at the Methodist Church, beginning at 9:30 a. m.

You are most cordially invited to meet with the ladies on that day. Every woman interested in either Home or Foreign Missions, no matter to what church you belong, will get good from hearing these two women. They are in the forefront of their work, thoroughly alive on these great questions and have a message for the women of Clarendon. Come and be with us.

THE METHODIST LADIES.

—If you are a lady you ought to try "Dorothy Dodd" shoes. The new fall and winter line is now on display at Rathjen's and you are cordially invited to inspect it.

Now Ready for Your Inspection THE NEW FALL AND WINTER STYLES

Chas. A. Stevens & Bros., Chicago

The Greatest Exclusive Establishment in the World for Women's Wear

I now have ready for your inspection the complete large fashion books, and the samples of materials, showing an immense variety of styles in high-class man tailored Suits, Skirts and Dresses, MADE TO ORDER according to your individual measurements from your own selection of materials, perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed. Also a complete line of ready to wear apparel of all kinds.

The styles have undergone a complete change and if you wish your garments absolutely correct and up-to-date it is imperative that you see these fashion books and samples of materials before arranging for your fall and winter apparel. Through STEVENS' AGENTS thousands of women supply their wants, every season who know by experience that we handle only the very latest styles at popular prices and that we guarantee more than satisfaction.

It will be a pleasure to me to have you call and see the line whether you wish to buy or not, and I will be only too glad to serve you and assure you of prompt and courteous attention.

F. A. WHITE

REPRESENTING

CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS., CHICAGO



HEADLIGHTS FROM HEDLEY

Our Weekly Budget of News From the Second City of the Best County in Texas.

Hedley, Texas, Oct. 6.
EDITOR BANNER-STOCKMAN:

Rev. Charles Doak filled his regular appointment in the pulpit last Sunday.

The young people gave the Misses Waldron quite a surprise party last Saturday night. A good time is reported by all in attendance.

Mrs. J. A. Odom is away this week on a visit to kinfolks back east.

W. C. Brinson made a business trip to Clarendon this week.

Mrs. Rodgers of near Bray, is reported very sick but is slowly improving.

J. M. Brokaw, son of the late I. J. Brokaw, was in the city a few days last week.

Charles Kinslow came up as usual last Sunday from Estelline.

The little son of W. N. Gammon is real sick this week with slow fever.

Hedley is on a boom, not a rush boom, but a boom that booms.

The mother and father of E. H. Willis is here this week visiting the latter.

J. P. Sarvis for real estate, farms, ranches and city property. Hedley Real Estate Office.

Why is a dollar bill and the two candidates for president alike?

Answer—Because they are both Bills.

A Tip For Advertisers.

Did anyone ever see a card of thanks or an obituary printed and posted up in some man's pasture beside the road for the passersby to read? We never did. They are always found in the columns of some newspaper where they will be read by the people instead of cattle and jackasses. If cards of thanks, etc., are best read in the columns of newspapers, why should not your advertisement also be?—Teague (Tex.) Chronicle.

Going to Dallas?

Are you going to bet on the ponies? If so you may lose, and if you do you will wish you had bought and paid for a heater from Connally before you left home. It

W. B. Wilson has sold his residence to A. T. Cole.

Mrs. N. E. Calvery is reported on the sick list again.

Col. R. E. Montgomery was in town the first of the week.

Mrs. J. E. Cooke leaves tonight for a visit with her sister in Dallas.

J. K. Porter's family came in this week to join Mr. Porter in Clarendon.

Local cattlemen have been quite busy of late buying, selling and branding.

Agent Haight was called home to Oklahoma this week by sickness in his family.

LOST—Heavy dark red laprobe, winter weight. Reward for return to this office or to F. A. White. It

Clarendon Mercantile Co. will order your tailor made skirts. Pretty line of samples to select from. It

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. White will leave tomorrow night for a visit to relatives in Brown county. They will also visit the Dallas fair.

J. M. Browder was receiving 18-000 Spur steers at Giles Thursday. These are high grade cattle and he will hold them on his Diamond Tail pasture.—Hall County Herald.

—El Primo Cold Cream is the name of a new and delicate preparation which we have just secured the exclusive agency on. It is fine, and strictly pure. J. A. McKillop, the druggist. It

C. E. Thornton and family were down from Clarendon and spent Sunday with relatives. He reports business improving nicely in Clarendon now.—Hall County Herald.

—See the latest in hand painted china, silverware and jewelry. Something nice for presents. Will M. Clower, Jeweler and Optician. It

W. M. Hildebrand enjoys the distinction of killing the first possum ever killed in Donley. On Monday night he heard a commotion among his chickens and upon investigation found a large possum. The animal had killed four chickens. So far as we know this is the first possum that ever ventured so far north.

—Our school shoe can't be beat. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-1f

Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Carroll visited in Dallas a few days last week.

—Fresh Michigan celery and Cape Cod cranberries at the Martin-Bennett Co's. It

G. C. Ferguson is out again after an accident in which his collar bone was broken a short time back.

—No substitution in our prescription work. You get just what the doctor ordered. J. A. McKillop. It

H. B. Manley and wife, of Abilene, were here this week visiting his brother, J. P. Manley.

—See our window display of cold creams and face lotions. We show an entirely new line of hygienic goods at moderate prices. J. A. McKillop. It

Collier Hearne, of Goldthwaite, came up the first of the week for the purpose of acting as "best man" at the wedding of his brother, Dr. R. L. Hearne.

—This is the post card headquarters. See the new ideas just received at The Bon Ton. It

D. C. Priddy was unable to go to Dallas with the Donley county exhibit, so the commercial club selected Will Thorpe for the work. Mr. Thorpe left Tuesday night, taking his stuff with him by express on same train.

—Don't buy until you see our stock of hand painted china, silverware and jewelry. The best goods at the lowest prices. Clower, the Jeweler. It

Kersey & Martin report the sale of Mrs. N. W. Hatchett's southwest quarter of section 14 to W. J. Hamer, of Ellswood, Nebraska. Consideration \$2560. They also report the sale to W. E. Miller, of Claude, of the old M. T. Howard place, owned by N. N. Martin. Consideration \$2000.

Dr. Gray reports T. L. Benedict still confined to his room at Amarillo with his eyes. A specialist is treating them and he hopes to be able to return home in a week or so.

—See Clower at once and have your eyes tested; no charge. If he can't benefit you he wants no pay. That's fair, isn't it? It

The gravel train had half a dozen cars in the ditch near Southard Saturday, and traffic was blocked for half a day. Passenger train No. 7 was held here for several hours.

—Post cards, post cards, post cards. Endless variety at The Bon Ton. It

J. M. Reil, who lives 11 miles southeast of Higgins, brought in a load of onions the first of the week and the onions were very fine. As good as could be raised in any land or climate. He got 60 bushels from 1/4 acre with a market price of \$1.70 per bushel.—Higgins News.

—The acme of perfection in toilet preparations is presented by us now in the "Casavera Creme," positively the best and finest on the market. Exclusively, at J. A. McKillop's. It

W. C. Stewart, of Clarendon, is in the city looking out a location to put in a plumbing and electrical shop. Mr. Stewart is a good workman in this line and the business will add to the interests of Memphis.—Hall County Herald.

—Had you ever thought that possibly a perfect fit in glasses would relieve that tired feeling in your eyes and maybe do away with that headache you have been having after a hard day's work? Drop in and let's talk about it. We examine your eyes free. Will M. Clower, Jeweler and Optician.

W. H. Montgomery and family of Clarendon were down here Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives. They report Memphis looking mighty good to them now. Mr. Montgomery will spend some time in the west part of Hall county improving a place.—Hall County Herald.

LADIES' SUITS

AND SKIRTS

WE announce this week that we can show you samples of goods and take your measure for a full tailored suit. We have been delayed in perfecting this arrangement, but if you have not ordered your suit we will be glad to show you this line. Prices

\$15 to \$50

Our skirt department grows more popular each week. We can order your skirt made up and goods to match, and you make the coat, which is a very satisfactory way.

GROCERY TALK

We continue to get new grocery customers. Quality and price tells the tale. Try Peacemaker flour, White Swan coffees and canned goods. Nice line of Swift's meats and lards. Plenty of fruits and vegetables. Don't forget that we have the best price on grain sacks. Get the habit of trading at Clarendon Mercantile Co.

CLARENDON

Mercantile Co.

The Store That Leads

Phone 39

Cloaks

We show you a pretty line of cloaks for ladies and children. Let us show you the line.

Men's Goods

We show you a complete line of overcoats, raincoats, duck coats, corduroy coats, and in fact all the coats.

Shoes! Shoes!!

The most satisfactory line of shoes we ever handled is our Hamilton-Brown line. The best yet for the money. Try the Security School Shoe for the children. None better. See the new color, oxblood, the newest for ladies' and men's wear.

Winter Specialties

Extra good values in blankets, both wool and cotton. The most complete line of underwear we have ever shown. Big line of outings, both plain and side bands. Big assortment of bleached and brown muslins. The best canvas in town for the money.

Richardson's Goods

We handle this popular brand of silks and embroidery threads. None better. Complete line of thread and novelty pillow tops and center pieces carried at all times.

WORTH HATS

Wear a Worth hat and wear the best. Our novelty styles are the latest.

For New Church.

Plans for the proposed new Baptist church for this city are now being considered, and at the Wednesday night meeting these plans were shown and discussed. The matter of deciding as to whether the church should build a brick or frame building was left to the building committee. The proposed structure will cost from \$8,000 to \$12,000, according to character of material used. Clarendon's church buildings have long been outgrown, and some of them are undeniably "shabby." The Banner-Stockman is glad to see the move for better churches take form, and we hope to see the Baptists located in a fine new home before another twelve months are gone. Then some of the other denominations should, and doubtless will, follow suit.

—Good wagon and team to trade for town lots. See—Alexander. It

—W. C. Cottrell, bricklayer and plasterer, Clarendon, Texas. It

Mr. Roscoe Johnston of Amarillo, was down Sunday and Monday visiting friends.

Mrs. O. D. Leisburg returned Sunday night from a visit to relatives at Claude and Amarillo.

The little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Allen is reported sick with spinal meningitis.

—For Ladies Only—What? Why those swell "Dorothy Dodd" shoes at Rathjen's Shoe Store. New fall styles now on display. It

Joe Houk, the affable first trick operator at the depot, has been transferred to Washburn where he will act as agent temporarily.

—Clarendon Chapter No. 6, O. E. S., meets each first and third Thursday night at the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Ollie Thornton, Secretary. 51-3f

...Carpenter Specialties...

Having bought the Dick Allen carpenter shop, including all machinery, dynamo, etc., the undersigned respectfully solicits all classes of carpenter work, particularly the better classes. We have the machinery, equipment and ability to do any class of fine wood work, and will also do furniture repairing, cabinet work, etc. Window and door frames, mouldings, mantels; scroll work—in fact all kinds of high grade work. Everything guaranteed.

Clarendon Planing Mill Co.

L. D. Clark, Proprietor

The best thing in the county for \$1.50—The Banner-Stockman

Kitty, Sam and the Peacemaker.

By COLIN S. COLLINS.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

When it has been "Sam" and "Kitty" from babyhood it is rather difficult to pass suddenly to the "Mr. Hastings" and "Miss Norwood" stage. Both Sam and Kitty felt the strain, though each took mental obligation to do nothing that in any way might be construed into an overture of friendship.

It had all started innocently enough. Kitty on her way to the postoffice encountered Jim Saunders. She regarded Saunders as a persistent pest, but she could not very well refuse his suggestion that they stop in at the drug store and have a glass of soda.

Then it happened that they turned into Belding street in animated conversation, and Sam could not know they had met just around the corner.

Of all the summer visitors to Auburnville Sam disliked Saunders the most, and Kitty knew it. It looked to him as though she had deliberately accepted Saunders' attentions to punish him for a trivial quarrel of the night before.

Kitty was just finishing the last tiny lump of ice cream from the bottom of the tall glass when Sam entered the store with Belle Paulding, Kitty's dearest enemy.

He had bowed stiffly in salutation, and Kitty had responded with a "Good morning, Mr. Hastings," emphasizing the name as sweetly and as coldly as the frozen delicacy she had just consumed.

That had been the start of the trouble, but the end had been slow in coming. That afternoon Kitty went motoring with Saunders, though she hated motor cars, and Belle went buggy riding with Sam to punish Saunders for his imagined disloyalty.

Saunders and Miss Paulding had quickly patched their quarrel up, but Kitty was unyielding, and there was a squareness to Sam's chin that did not argue in favor of pliability of personality.

With ceremonious politeness each strove to show the other how little it mattered, but Kitty cried herself to sleep night after night, and Sam swore softly, but fervently, at what he was pleased to term the foolishness of womankind.

So matters stood when the excursion of the Auburnville earnest band was announced. The boys needed new uniforms, and Dick Potts had promised to learn the euphonium if they would buy him one.

All public spirited citizens purchased tickets. Sam bought two through force of habit and then viciously tore them up, whereby the band profited another 50 cents, for Sam was determined to go on that excursion if only to show that he could go without Kitty.

He had never gone on an excursion alone save once, when Kitty was spending a week with her aunt over in Cadville, and he had had a miserable time. Now he did not look for enjoyment, but Kitty needn't think he could not go alone if he wanted to.

Much the same sentiment animated Kitty, though she arranged to go with a married sister, and it so happened that they passed over the gangplank together, with the formal greeting that was now customary.

The picnic was held on Paddle Island, out in the lake, a favorite picnic ground. A narrow strip of land connected two rough oval extremities that by a stroke of the imagination might be said to resemble a paddle. Bobby Seaton, who was in the primary class, aptly, and improperly, described it as "a peninsula with an island at each end."

As soon as lunch was disposed of the elder ladies seated themselves near the baskets, the young folk wandered off to other end of the island, followed by a fusillade of injunctions to hurry back the moment the first whistle sounded.

Sam and Kitty followed suit, but Sam made certain that Kitty was headed for the southern blade of the paddle before he started north. It was "deary work sitting all alone on the point, and presently the fresh air and the soft bed of pine needles combined to bring sleep to the worried brain.

It seemed to Sam that he had enjoyed only a brief nap, but by the time he had hunted up the cabin where the boys had built for use in the duck season and had borrowed the bathing trunks he found there he was in the cool water a few minutes when the warning whistle blew.

Madly he dashed from the water into the hut to find that in that brief interval some one had "chawed" his clothes. His underwear was as full of knots as a snake that had been lurching off a full set of pool balls, his trousers were tied into a true lover's knot that suggested anything but sentiment, and the laces of his shoes offered a good ten minutes of unpicking. Sam was still surveying the damage when the second whistle sounded.

"Blow, darn ye!" he cried savagely as he attacked the knots. "If you can't wait for a fellow I'll swim for it. I'm not going to make my deeb in."

He cast a glance of scorn at the infinitesimal swimming trunks and attacked the knots with a haste that verified the old adage as to speed. The boat was a good half mile from shore as he burst through the bushes that grew about the rude landing and shook his fist at the departing steamer.

He was still expressing his opinion of things when there was a rattle in the bushes, and Sam turned to face

Kitty, who walked with a limp and carried a stick in her hand.

"Has the boat gone?" she cried in despair. "I started up so quickly that I wrenched my ankle. I called for help, but no one seemed to hear."

"I was at the other end of the island," explained Sam, who seemed to think that the reproach was directed against him. "I took a nap and didn't realize how long I slept. I took a swim after that, and some kids 'chawed' my clothes. I just got here myself. They'll miss us at the dock and send back for us. Can I fix your ankle?"

"I'm afraid I shall have to ask your assistance, Mr. Hastings," said Kitty, suddenly mindful of the fact that she was speaking to Sam.

He helped her to a rock and carefully cut away the shoe. Then with the sleeves of his shirt he improvised a bandage that brought relief and noted with satisfaction that the sprain seemed to be slight, since there was little swelling.

"That will have to do until we can get to town," he said as he rose to his feet. "Does it feel any easier, Miss Norwood?"

"Very much, thank you, Mr. Hastings."

Sam gritted his teeth and mentally assured himself that when a fellow takes the trouble to bind up a girl's ankle and sacrifices his very newest and handsomest shirt for a bandage the least she might do would be to call him "Sam," as of old. He moved stiffly away and took a seat on a boulder behind her. If she was lonesome she could call him.

But Kitty, though she was dreadfully lonesome and a little bit afraid, was too proud to call. Even the faint scent of tobacco that now and then drifted past her on some vagrant breeze was comforting, since it was an indication of Sam's presence, but she would not speak.

Sam gloomily regarded her eloquent shoulders and longed to take her in his arms and comfort her, but he assured himself that it was her place to make the overture. It looked as though the deadlock would continue unbroken when the serpent entered this lonesome Eden.

It was only a tiny gartersnake scarcely twelve inches long, and it was hurrying away from the human intruders as rapidly as possible when Sam spied it. With a long switch he turned its course and headed it past the rock where Kitty was sitting.

The rustling in the grass caught her attention, and, looking down, she spied the wriggling length of green.

With a shrill scream of "Sam!" she struggled to her feet and the next instant was sobbing in her terror, with her arms about his neck.

With cruel ingratitude Sam dispatched his benefactor and lifted the girl in his arms.

"We'll go sit on the dock, Kitty," he suggested. "There are no snakes there. Pretty soon, if help doesn't come, I'll swim over to shore and get a small boat somewhere."

"Some one will come, Sam," she declared. "Anyhow, it's nice here—for awhile."

"You bet it is, Kitty," assented Sam as the girl crept close to the protecting circle of his arm.

Then in a torrent of words they had their explanation. It cleared the air wonderfully, and presently Kitty patted the hand that clasped her waist.

"You say you didn't like to take Belle riding," she whispered, "just as though you had all the trouble. I bet you wouldn't like it any better to let Mr. Saunders pretend to make love to you."

"No, I wouldn't," assented Sam honestly as he bent his head to claim another kiss. "Kitty, I'm sorry I killed that snake."

"But it was a snake," explained Kitty, as though that were sufficient reason, even though it was very nice—for a snake.

Didn't Lose Any Sleep.

Jenner, the famous English physician, was essentially a strong and self-reliant man. He attended the prince consort through his fatal illness, he was the Prince of Wales' doctor when the heir to the British throne had so narrow an escape in 1872, and he also went to Darmstadt and remained in attendance upon the Princess Alice till she died. To practice medicine in "the fierce light that beats upon a throne" is not calculated to lessen the physician's anxieties, and one who knew Jenner well once questioned him on this point and hinted that his responsibilities must sometimes be sufficient to render sleep or rest impossible.

"Sleep," replied Jenner in his characteristic way. "I don't think that anxiety about a patient ever kept me awake five minutes in my life. I go to a bedside. I do my best. What more can I do? Why should I not sleep?"

Hamlet's Bowl of Gruel.

George Melville, an old English actor, was fond of telling a funny story at his own expense. He was acting Hamlet in Bristol. It was the actor's rule to take a bowl of gruel in the course of the evening, and his landlady sent over the usual refreshment from the lodgings in Queen square. She happened to have a "new" servant girl, who was explicitly directed to get to the stage door by the entrance from Bank street and then carry the gruel into the greenroom. She arrived at a moment when Mr. Melville was "on." Being unused to the ways of the theater, she asked a man at the whigs where Mr. Melville was.

"There," said the super, pointing to the stage.

The actor was in the middle of the soliloquy "To be or not to be" when the girl advanced toward him, bearing the bowl, and said, "If you please, Mr. Melville, sir, here is your gruel."

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

Why the Colored Cook Remained Below During the Blow.

A story is told of a well known amateur yachtsman who was one night anchored near a rocky and dangerous shore. Suddenly, just before dinner, a stiff inshore wind started up. The anchor began to drag. Another was rapidly thrown overboard, but in the increasing squall that, too, failed to hold. The schooner seemed in imminent danger of drifting on the rocks, but at last another anchor gripped, and the danger was past.

The yachtsman, nearly exhausted from his efforts, dropped on the deck to recover his breath and rest. In the quiet that followed there came to his ears the click-click-clack-clack of a busily manipulated spoon against a bowl.

He listened for a moment and then went below. The cook was preparing salad dressing.

"Why, Sam," he exclaimed in astonishment, "didn't you know that we nearly went ashore?"

"Oh, yassir, yassir," came the undisturbed reply. "I thought she was going on de rocks, suh."

"Well, in a case like that don't you ever go up on deck? We had a mighty close call."

"Well, you see, it's like this: You can't leave mayonnaise a minute, 'cause it'll turn right back."—Youth's Companion.

COMPOUND EYES.

Insects That Can See Thousands of Ways at Once.

We can see the single eyes of some insects without a lens, as in the locust. In viewing the house fly we need a lens. The big, visible, bulging eyes we see are composed of thousands of unit, cone shaped eyes bound into one compound eye, each of more or less spherical shape. Under a lens they look like glass eyed pavement bent to convexity. Their faceted cornea are variously set in square, hexagonal or prismatic frames. Each glistening facet is the cornea lens of a distinct self working eye. Their number in each compound eye is enormous.

There are fifty such eyelets in the ant, 1,400 are allowed the drone bee and 3,500 the "workers." Our pet kitchen fly has 8,000 chances of seeing food crumbs, the beetle over 6,000, while more than 13,000 aid the dragon fly in his eelwormy pursuit of the mosquito, offset somewhat by several thousand awarded the latter for a "sporting chance." The hawk moth gets pictures compounded by 20,000 contributors. Over 25,000 window the brain of the mole (beetle), and 60,000—so it is claimed—contribute to the happy lives of some butterflies.—Dr. Edward A. Ayres in Harper's Magazine.

Ready Courage.

The Duchesse de Berry, whose husband was the son of Charles X. of France, is described in the "Memoirs of the Comtesse de Boigne" as one of the most courageous characters the writer ever knew.

One day, when she was driving with her husband, the Duc de Berry, the horses took fright and ran away. The duchesse had continued the conversation without changing the tone of her voice, and at last her husband exclaimed:

"Why, Caroline, do you not see what has happened?"

"Hes, I see; but as I cannot stop the horses it is useless to trouble about them."

The carriage was upset, but no one was hurt.

Shop.

"Well, well, well! Is this Bill Snoper?"

"Yes, and this is—let me see—can this be my old friend Tom Grigson?"

"That's who it is. I haven't seen you for—"

"Twenty-seven years."

"That's right. Twenty-seven years! Well, well! What are you doing now, Bill?"

"I'm a traveling evangelist. Are you a member of any church, Tom?"

"Not yet. I'm a life insurance solicitor. I represent the best company in the world. Carrying all the insurance you want, Bill?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Cheapest Sport.

Falconry is about the cheapest sport in existence, so there is no reason why the workman should not enjoy it—that is, when there is common land. It is also the most humane blood sport. The pursued has always the advantage. Then, when the end does come, how often death is instantaneous. There is, too, no escaping with an ugly wound. If escape at all is effected the quarry gets away unharmed.—Fry's Magazine.

Recognizing His Limitations.

Cholly—Let me see—what's that quotation about a nod being as good as a wink and so forth? Freddy—Why—er—I can't think—Cholly—Oh, I know that. I'm asking you to try to remember.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Inquisitive.

Magistrate—Why did you strike the telegraph operator? Prisoner—It wuz like this, yer honor. I give him a message to send to me gal, an' the feller started to read it. Then I swiped him.—London Telegraph.

The Honest Man.

Nearly every man in the crowd looks as if he were trying not to blush with modesty when some one observes that an honest man is the noblest work of God.—Ohio State Journal.

Refinement which carries us away from our fellow men is not God's refinement.—Beecher.

TRIBUTE TO AUTOS.

How Kansas Has Felt Influence of the Machine.

RURAL ROADS TRANSFORMED.

Farmers Have Taken Up Motor Cars and Improved Roads in Order to Use Them—Remaking Sand Highways With Clay.

The farmer's motor car has worked a transformation on the country roads of central Kansas. For many years there was indifference regarding the roads. The old fashioned plan of working the road in theory and doing nothing in practice was carried out. Now there is levied a road tax in cash, and the money is used to hire competent men to do definite work in keeping the roads in good condition.

A striking example is the road from Abilene to Enterprise, six miles along the bottoms where gumbo soil is frequent. For two decades it had been almost impassable for heavy wagons in wet weather owing to the great ruts cut in it. Little more than a year ago the township entered on the new plan. It is now dragged after every rain, and the transformation is notable, says an Abilene (Kan.) correspondent of the Kansas City Star. It is smooth, even and has become one of the favorite runs for the motorists of Abilene owing to its fine condition. As a matter of fact, it is kept smoother than are the city streets that lead to it. The same is true of a road to Detroit, in the line of the Kansas City-Denver run for tourists. It, too, is dragged after rains and has become a very attractive highway. Those who have not been over the roads cannot comprehend the change that has taken place in them.

Up in Hayes township, eight miles from Abilene, are two brothers, Joseph and Isaac Page, who own motor cars. They are enthusiastic drivers of their touring machines and have learned to appreciate good roads. They have taken up the road drag in their own communities and are giving the residents of their locality practical examples of what can be done in making good roads. Joseph Page says he has the best half mile of road in the county, and he feels offended if motorists pass along its smooth course at less than thirty miles an hour. As a result, largely of their efforts, there are a dozen drags in constant use in the township when the farmers can get time to use them. In the summer, with so much rain and such a rush of work on the farm, it has been neglected, but now they are at it once more. The tendency of the farmers in that part of the county toward proper road work has greatly increased, and the road tax is being used with better effect than ever before.

One of the farmer motorists of the county, P. H. Gfeller of the northeast part of the county, was asked by the city officers of Junction City recently to show them how to make good road drags that would keep the roads leading to the city in good condition. They intended to make a bid for trade by dragging the roads in all directions from the city and are asking the farmers to come there to trade because of the excellent highways leading into town.

Mr. Gfeller recently returned from a 200 mile trip to western Kansas in which he was accompanied by his family. They were gone a week and had a successful journey. Their car has proved a great satisfaction to the family, living, as they do, twelve miles from town. Now the members are seen in Junction City and Abilene frequently, and there is nothing going on of consequence in the county that they do not attend. The sandy loam of the uplands gives a fine basis for the dragged roads, and Mr. Gfeller has become an enthusiast on the subject. He advocates this as the solution of the road question at all times.

Another interesting experiment that has been made by the farmers of the county who have become interested in good roads is the remaking of the sand roads by paving them with clay. For instance, the main street of Detroit, a little town five miles east of Abilene, was for years a waste of deep sand. The road is much traveled, and all the motor car parties from Kansas City to Denver go through this street. The town trustees tried to grade it up, but were unsuccessful, so they finally determined to pave.

They hauled from the clay beds along the Smoky Hill river enough clay to make a covering for the roadbed, and this was smoothed down until it became a fine, hard road, one of the best in the county, while the sand beneath takes up the moisture, and the road is always dry. This proved so satisfactory that other sand roads in that vicinity have been similarly treated and are passable for every sort of vehicle. The bills that formerly could only be traversed by the well equipped teams and where motor cars could not go now are excellent highways, and the cars are frequently run over them.

Roadmaking has received a decided impetus since the introduction of the motor car to the rural districts of the county. There are more than a hundred cars in this county, and the number is increasing every week. Many of these are owned by the farmers, and these are the ones who bring to the movement for good roads the best effort. Next year's road money will be used more than ever for the dragging of the roads, and the county will eventually have fine highways in every principal direction connecting the towns.

VALUE OF WIDE TIRES.

One of the First Essentials to Good Highways.

The King drag is no doubt a good thing, but how about the wide-tired wagon? Observe the dirt road after a thorough soaking. The farmer cannot work in his fields, and, having some wheat, corn, oats or hogs to haul to market, the time to haul is while the fields are unfit to be worked, saving time by doing so.

He loads his product into his one and a half inch tired wagon, 3,000 pounds or more, and probably hitches four horses to his load, and along the whole distance he cuts a rut from three to six inches deep. Several of his neighbors do likewise, and soon the road is worked down to the consistency of mortar a foot deep, says J. P. Anderson of Agenda, Kan., in the Farmers Advocate. All observers will



EFFECT OF NARROW AND WIDE TIRES.

bear me out when I say that if these tires had been four inches or more the road would have been benefited rather than damaged. A wide tire under a load makes an observer think of a roller.

I think this wide tire proposition is one of the first essentials to good roads and should be encouraged by legislation and a limit law for the amount of load for every inch of tire width. If wagon tires were required to be three inches or more for 2,000 pound loads and one additional inch for each added 1,000 or major fraction thereof, very much less work would be required to maintain our roads.

OUT FOR THE BEST ROADS.

Why the West Believes in Building Highways for Automobiles.

"The good roads movement in the east does not compare with that of the west," said Horace O. Gordon of the Oklahoma Good Roads association while he was in New York on a visit.

"I think the work of the good roads advocates in the east has stirred up the public demand and desire for 'the best roads in the world' in the west, but I do not believe the eastern states are carrying out the work so thoroughly as the western states.

"We in the west appreciate the fact that the opening of the western country depends entirely upon its roads, and we are not going to build highways which will last merely a decade, like your eastern state roads, to be torn up by automobiles.

"We are building roads which the motor cars cannot tear up. We feel that the automobile can do us more good than the horse, because we have to cover hundreds of miles where you in the east cover tens of miles.

"It seems a ridiculous thing to build a road for the use of the horse, which is on the decline, and then when the automobile comes along and tears it up to jump up and yell that the motor car is destroying our roads. The thing to do is to build roads for the automobile, and then the horse can use them as long as he lasts, which will not be a great while."

Forest Service and Good Roads.

Realizing that with thicker settlement and increasing use of the national forests good roads will become more and more a crying necessity, it has been arranged that the office of public roads of the department of agriculture shall co-operate with the forest service in drawing up plans for comprehensive systems of roads and trails in the national forests. Hitherto the funds allotted by congress to the forest service for permanent improvements on national forests have largely been used for road and trail building, but the amount is too small compared with the total area of the forests to make possible more than a small beginning. Building each year under the new arrangement can be done with reference to a carefully worked out plan, escaping the danger of un-directed effort. The roads, trails, telephone lines and fire lines already constructed in national forests are proving of great value both in the work of fire protection and in serving the convenience of the public. The further this work can be carried the greater will be the usefulness of the forests to the surrounding regions. This is only one of the many ways in which the forest service is promoting the interests of the people.

Poor Roads Bad For Smokers.

"It's hard to run out of 'tobacker' during wet times," complained a farmer. "Being headed off from the source of supply by impassable roads and with nothing to do but to brood over the situation."

O. D. Liesberg

Drayman and Coal

Respectfully solicits a share of your drayage, promising prompt attention and reasonable charges. Special prices on contract work or on handling large jobs, such as unloading cars, etc. Phone Residence, 23 3-rings.

Have your painting done by an experienced workman. Have your paper hung by up-to-date paper hangers.

H. TYREE

Practical Painter and Paper Hanger

—PHONE 176—

Especially attention given to staining, varnishing, interior finishing and decorating. None but experienced workmen employed.

Try C. L. Young

The Liveryman

At the Red Barn for good rigs and gentle teams, and for all kinds of feed, always fresh. Phone No. 4.

Feed Delivered Anywhere in Town

D. L. McClellan

The Old Reliable Land Man [of Donley County.

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

I Buy Hides

I am in the market for anything in the line of Hides and Furs. Will at all times pay the highest market price. If you want a square deal come to me. Office on First street, just east of steel bridge.

R. M. Woodward

Notice Auction Sale.

Know all men by these presents that the Fort Worth and Denver city railroad company has on hand at Clarendon station, state of Texas, unclaimed the following described property.

Twelve (12) boxes of dry goods marked as follows: Oldham, E. E. Berden, Consigned to Oldham & Berden at Clarendon, Texas shipped from Mangum, Oklahoma, by Oklahoma Mercantile Company. This shipment has been on hand unclaimed since the 24th day of August, 1907, and the Ft. Worth and Denver city railroad company gives notice that it will on the 31st day of October, 1908 at 2:30 p. m. at the depot ware house sell the above described goods to the highest bidder according to law to satisfy freight storage and all other charges against the shipment.

G. W. HAIGT, Agt. F. W. D. C. R. R. Clarendon station 28th day of Sept. 1908. 51-4t

Sunday Drug Service.

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

FLEMING & BROMLEY.

Trees For Sale.

I have the agency for the Stark Nurseries and want your orders for fruit and ornamental trees and shrubbery. You will find me at L. L. Cauteillon's from 2:30 to 5:00 o'clock each afternoon.

W. A. ALLEN.

For Sale.

Twenty-two sows, 1 fine boar and about 75 pigs for sale. Apply to Roy Beverly, Clarendon, Texas.

Pigs for Sale.

Five thoroughbred Poland China boar shoats. See or address B. F. Naylor, Clarendon, Texas. tf

Just Received

A shipment of the popular
Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

Fit better and wear better than others.

New and handsome line of back
combs, hair rolls and hair puffs. See
them while line of colors is complete.

New things arriving constantly

The Martin-Bennett Co.

The editor is in receipt of the wedding announcement of Mr. Charles R. Lewis to Miss Anna Virginia Keller, which took place at Washington, D. C., on the 6th inst. The groom is an old Clarendon boy, and son of Postmaster C. J. Lewis, and we are sure that the people of Clarendon generally will join us in extending hearty wishes for a life of happiness and prosperity for Charley and his bride.

—100-acre black land farm in Hunt county to trade for Clarendon residence or other good Panhandle property. J. J. Alexander. 11

—Our Colorado celery is the best because we keep it fresh and crisp. Cold Storage Market. 11

W. F. Ashmead, the Jericho real estate man, was in the city Monday and took out a big lot of literature which we had printed for him. He left next day for points in Illinois and Indiana on business connected with the sale of Donley county lands.

—Six houses in town from \$650 to \$1000 each; also some nice property more expensive. Have a nice residence near the college to trade for a small farm. J. J. Alexander. 11

J. K. P. Kyser was in from Bray Saturday and made this office a very pleasant call.

—School shoes that wear. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-11

—N. W. Hatchett wants to buy your calf. 11

—"If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a kodack." 11

Earl Allen has returned from a visit to Bowie. 11

—The finest lot of wall paper in town at Stocking's store. 11

A. H. Cobb left for a trip "down east" on business, Monday.

—One pencil free with each 5-cent tablet at the Bon Ton. 11

Miss Pearl Summerour is visiting friends at Bowie this week.

Miss Dora Burditt has returned from Quanah, near which city she has been teaching school.

—Alexander has two farms near Clarendon, 160 acres each, at a bargain on easy terms. 11

Mr. and Mrs. George Ryan came down from Amarillo Saturday night to visit relatives this week.

—Try our "Good for Bad Boys" school shoes; they are guaranteed. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-11

—Mrs. Emmett McCombs, of Hunt county, came in last week for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Barnett.

—See Rathjen's beautiful big ad in this issue, and then go buy a pair of the beautiful "Dorothy Dodd" shoes. 11

Mrs. Rose Van Horn and Miss Emma Shafer spent Sunday with Mrs. Charles Goodnight at Goodnight.

J. A. Warren has bought an interest in the New York Store with his brother-in-law, H. Lott, and has moved to town.

John McKillop, an enterprising druggist of Clarendon, has been in Memphis several days this week on business.—Hall County Herald.

—"Making room for new goods." Come early. Bargain sale now on. Alexander for a nice home, either city or country place. 11

Jericho Jottings.

Jericho, Texas, Oct. 7th.

Editor Banner-Stockman:

This community was greatly shocked today by the sudden death of Mrs. W. G. Smith, wife of County Commissioner Smith. Mrs. Addie Smith was born December 8th, 1846, in McDonald county, Mo., was raised in a christian home. She was converted at the age of fourteen years and joined the Methodist church and has lived a consistent christian all these years. She was married to W. G. Smith in McDonald county, Mo., January 10, 1867. She leaves four children: V. B. Smith, of Clarendon, Mrs. W. B. Webb and Frank Smith of Jericho, and Mrs. J. R. Stout, of Altus, Okla. Every one in this community knew Mrs. Smith and to know her was to love and respect her. She will be greatly missed at Sunday school, where she was always to be found.

The family has the heartfelt sympathy of all her acquaintances.

J. H. Altizer left for southern Texas Monday and will be gone about two weeks.

G. A. Barragar left for Kansas City Monday in the interest of oil and gas. We hope to see one or two companies in here boring for oil in the near future.

The Martin-Bennett Co., under the management of Nat Shaw, is coming to the front.

We had a heavy rain last evening.

Quite a number of our children have had the diphtheria but they are all up and doing well. School will begin again next Monday.

J. A. Whitaker arrived with his car of goods Monday. He is moving out on his farm, two miles east of town.

Miss Ada Ordway, of Kentucky, who has been visiting her brother, George, the past two weeks, leaves for Kentucky today.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lyons drove over to the county seat Saturday.

Attention.

The ladies of the Home Mission Society deserve credit for the result of prayer week. The collections amounted to \$63.75 for the entire week. This goes to the rescue home at Dallas, Texas, a box was also made up to send them. So many nice articles were sent in that it was found the large dry goods box furnished by Mrs. Caraway would not hold them all, so another was gotten at the Mercantile Co.—still the bundles came and Bryan & Land sent up still a larger box. These boxes were all gratis and they have our thanks for same. Mr. Beverly very kindly hauled them to the depot, and so the deed of kindness once started, was "passed on." By a very low estimate the boxes were invoiced at \$119.

Miss Bobo increased her subscription list for "Our Homes" and "Kings Messenger" quite a few. Seven new members were added to our enrollment.

We were pleased to have with us during the week ladies of the various churches.

On Oct. 20th Misses Head and Davies will be here for an all day session. Those who have had the opportunity of hearing these ladies will need no bidding, as they are not only consecrated workers but fluent talkers and one can't help but be better when they have listened to them. They are making an itinerary of Texas in the interest of home and foreign missions and will only be in Clarendon one day.

On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Teague will lead the devotional exercises.

FLORENCE WILLIAMS,
Press Reporter.

Foreign Missions.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society held its regular meeting on the 4th Monday with rather a small attendance. The president, Mrs. Ross, was absent so the press reporter had to take charge of the meeting. The main feature of the program was a quiz on the conference minutes, which will be continued at the next meeting.

The week of prayer for the Foreign Society will be Thanksgiving week. A splendid program has been arranged in the Woman's Missionary Advocate.

The women of the society are looking forward with much pleasure to the visit of Misses Davies and Head on the 20th. It is hoped that every woman of the society will attend each service. They begin their itinerary of Texas at Amarillo, coming from there to Clarendon.

In a recent letter from Mrs. Bullock, conference corresponding secretary, she says "Our work all over the conference is advancing. New societies are being organized, new members added, and the spirit of liberality is growing. Let us continue to labor and pray, and God will crown our efforts with results. We hope the visit of Misses Head and Davies will put new life into the Societies at Clarendon."

In a recent copy of "El Estudiante" the Palmore College Magazine, published at Chihuahua, Mexico, and edited by Miss Lucy Harper, our missionary there, she says, "The Palmore is now six weeks on its yearly journey, 432 boys and girls have enrolled to date, 210 pupils attend the English school, 50 young men and women are taking the commercial course."

Gabie Betts Burton.

—Read the ad of the First National Bank; it will interest you this week. 5



TO CUT A LONG TALK SHORT

We will tell you frankly, that we have got a lot of stuff here in the line of lumber and building material, that we are willing to swap for about two thirds its actual value. If you're going to do any building or fixing up about the place soon it'll pay you to get wise to this price-quality combination and buy what you need RIGHT NOW.

Talk about getting in on the ground floor. Why! This is a cinch compared with ordinary ground offers. You've got to have the lumber. It's only a question of how long you can put off buying it, and when you can buy the cheapest, that looks from where we sit, like about the time you should pick out to buy.

Better let us make an estimate on what you need.

KIMBERLIN LUMBER & COAL COMPANY

HIGH CLASS CARPENTERING

There's a difference in carpenter work as there is in everything else. There is good, bad, indifferent, and THE BEST. The latter is the kind I do. To perfect my work I have added to my shop all the different wood-working machines which go to make up a high-grade wood working shop. Band saws, circular saws, and all other kinds of labor-saving and work-perfecting devices, all driven by power and operated by men who "know how." That's the reason my work is superior; that's the reason I can come and ask for your business with a guarantee of strict satisfaction. Call and see me. Shop opposite court house, at Morrison lumber yard.

H. W. KELLEY.

We will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount

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

The Donley County State Bank

Clarendon, Texas

Capital	\$50,000.00
Undivided Profits	5,000.00
Stockholders Liability	50,000.00
Total Responsibility	\$105,000.00

The Donley County State Bank is equipped to transact a general banking business in all its branches and will, therefore, welcome accounts of merchants, ranchmen, farmers and individuals, to whom it assures courteous treatment and every facility consistent with prudent and conservative banking methods.

STOCKHOLDERS AND DIRECTORS: H. D. Ramsey, Jno. C. Knorff, P. R. Stephens, Mrs. N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorff, T. S. Bugbee J. L. McMurtry, Chas. T. McMurtry, John Grady.

Let Us Show You

If you will only call at our yard we will show you WHY you should trade with us. There are several good reasons; let us tell you some of them—it will mean money to you.

The Clarendon Lumber Co.

Accounts Collected by

J. J. STANTON, Collecting Agency

I have embarked in the business of collecting claims and accounts for others, and solicit your business. No account too hard or too old for me to work on. Have had much experience in this line of business and believe I can give you satisfaction. List your accounts with me. I will accept them either on commission or on a salary basis. :: ::

References—Any Business House in Clarendon, Texas

J. J. STANTON, Collecting Agency
Clarendon, Texas

E. Wallington
Architect and
Superintendent

\$25.00 Reward.

Plans, specifications and details prepared and executed for all classes of building. Correspondence solicited.

Clarendon, Texas

—Our men's dress shoes are beauties, try a pair. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-11

—If you want to use the BEST see or phone the Martin-Bennett Co. 11

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

—We have been subjected to much damage in this respect in the past and we positively will prosecute to the full extent of the law if we find the guilty parties.

CLARENDON TELEPHONE EXCHANGE,
T. L. BENEDICT, Mgr

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

Awarded highest honors by the great World's Expositions, and proved of superior strength and purity by the official tests.

No alum, no lime phosphates
Food officials, state and national,
with physicians, condemn the use
of alum in food, and deplore and
denounce the dishonest methods
by which alum baking powders
are imposed upon the public.