

The Banner-Stockman.

VOL. XV.

CLARENDON, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908.

NO. 48



FADS FOR THE LADS

Is Your Faithful Old "Lid" Beginning to Look Like a Kitten Rubbed the Wrong Way?

Good time now to think of Fall Styles. We have on display the newest models at popular Prices.



Hawes' Hats.

An extraordinary HAT for THREE ordinary dollars. We are sole agents for the celebrated \$3.00 HAWES' HAT, and now have on display a full line of newest styles, both in the novelty and stiff, in all the new colorings—green, azo, brown, tan and blacks; sizes, 6 3-4 to 7 1-2. If you need a particular style hat to become your particular features visit our Hat Department.

Hawes' Hats - \$3.00



No Name Hats.

We have the exclusive agency for Clarendon of this famous make of hats, and will carry a full line this season of their novelty hats. Every Hat bearing their label will be made up expressly for us, and we will show you the best and most wonderful collection of novelty hats that have ever been in our city. You'll appreciate this hat. It is the hat for this climate. Sizes 6 3-4 to 7 3-4.

No Name Hats \$3 and \$3.50.



JOHN B. STETSON HATS

We carry the largest stock of Stetson Hats in Clarendon. If you desire some particular shape you'll find it in our stock. We carry the Stetson Hat in SEVENTEEN different shapes, and four different grades, and in sizes from 6 3-4 to 7 5-8. Come in and let us show you our line of Stetson Hats. STETSON HATS \$4.00 to \$8.50.

You've a standing invitation to come here and look over our fine clothes. You don't have to buy any of them, but we're pretty

sure you'll want to buy if you see them.

Suits \$10.00 to \$32.50.



Jack Frost will soon be here and it is high time you were thinking about the place to buy your winter Shoes, Underwear, Hosiery and Wool Shirts. Drop in any time and we'll drop the right thing before you at the right price.

HAYTER BROS.

THE CLOTHIERS

HAYTER BROS.

THE CLOTHIERS

STANDARD AGAINST BRYAN

Gigantic Oil Concern is Working Hard For Employes' Votes For Taft and Sherman.

Hammon, Ind., Sept. 15.—That the Standard Oil Company is working for the election of Taft and Sherman has come to light at Whiting, where the corporation's giant

plant is located. Hundreds of employes of the plant are getting copies of Harper's Weekly sent to them in which that journal denounces Bryan. Investigation proved that the magazine is being sent to them until after the election free of charge. This was brought about by inquiry at the postoffice, from which copies of the paper are mailed. The method of campaigning is a new one and is having its effect

in Whiting voting circles, where Bryan will be cut at the November election more than ever.

Died.

Little Annie Belle Ballew, four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ballew, of Hollis, Ok., who were visiting their brother, Len Ballew, four miles east of town, died at the latter's home Sunday evening of spinal trouble. The family came over for a visit about the middle of the week and the little one was ailing at that time, but was not seriously ill until Sunday morning. The funeral was held at the Citizen's cemetery at 5:00 p. m., Monday, Rev. Sebe Thomas, of Goodnight, officiating. The Banner-Stockman extends sympathy to the parents in their sudden bereavement.

T. S. Bugbee returned Sunday from his trip to Alaska. He says he saw lots of country while away but nothing which in his opinion would begin to compare with the Panhandle.

MORE FIRE APPARATUS

City Council Buys Additional Equipment For The Fire Laddies This Week.

A representative of one of the leading fire apparatus companies was in Clarendon the first of the week and the city council held a call meeting and gave the gentleman an order which will prove most acceptable to the fire boys, to say nothing of the property owners whose risks are thus better protected.

The purchase includes a new hose cart, 700 feet of the best quality of fire hose, additional nozzles, couplings, lanterns, axes and supplies generally needed by the department. One of the items is a Siamese coupling, by which two streams can be thrown from a single line of hose, and is intended for use in cases where, on account of distance, only one line of hose can be laid. The new patent nozzles

bought will also prove a great convenience to the boys.

This gives the city 1400 feet of fire hose and other equipment in keeping. The council is now fig-

uring on the erection of a brick fire hall on the city's lot on Sully street. It can be said that this hall is a certainty and will be erected in the near future.

W. E. REEVER, PRESIDENT R. H. JONES, VICE-PRESIDENT G. A. WIMBERLY, CASHIER

The People's Bank

We MAKE an earnest effort to accommodate all classes. Our aim is to make this in every respect the PEOPLE'S bank; a bank where all may feel at home; a place where those of moderate means may expect the same treatment as those more favorably situated. :: :: ::

The Rowe State Bank

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

A Bank Draft is the Safest way To Send Money in the Mails

A bank draft may be purchased at this bank for less than the cost of either a postoffice or express money order. It is not necessary to register the letter containing the draft. If it is lost in transit we issue a duplicate or refund your money as you prefer. Bank Drafts are accepted any place in the United States or Canada.

The First National Bank

CLARENDON, TEXAS

Through The Fiery Furnace.

By EDGAR WELTON COOLEY.

Copyright, 1908, by Edgar Welton Cooley.

On one end of the bench in front of Dillingham's general store sat Abner Moon, widower, peaked face protruding in front of his thin gray locks, one leg across the other lank knee, jackknife in his right hand, shingle in his left. On the other end of the bench squatted Bige Ellet, bachelor, fat legs spraddled out, pudgy feet just touching the ground, black pipe in mouth.

"Some folks can do a thunderin' lot of thinkin' not to amount to much in this world, seems to me," said Abner.

"Meanin'?" said Bige.

"Meanin'," replied Abner, peeling a long shaving off the shingle, "some folks can sit around for an hour sunnin' themselves and never say a word to show their sociability."

"Waal," drawled Bige, puffing vigorously, "I was thinkin' what an all-fired good thing it is that Snelmo Center has so many baldheaded old widowers struttin' around like peacocks in a peach orchard."

"Why?" asked Abner, equating at Bige.

"Cause town would be fuller of old maids and widders than the Sahary desert is of sand burs."

Abner fell to whittling the shingle spitefully. "I reckon," he mused, "that it just isn't right to fly in the face of Providence, and if the good Lord had ever intended Bige Ellet for a Romeo he'd 'a' made him a leetle more handsome and a trifle less hippopotamous."

"Maybe I'm a hippopotamus," said Bige calmly, "or a alligator or a nosoross, but I ain't losin' no sleep yearnin' for a postgraduate course in matrimony."

"By jingo!" cried Abner, leaping to his feet and shaking his fist. "Don't taunt me, Bige Ellet; don't ye do it!"

"Ain't goin' to taunt ye, but if you don't keep out of my way I'll step on ye, and I've seen a moon 'fore now that didn't have nothin' left to it but a rim."

"You're a consarned old blow pout!" stormed Abner. "You're a jealous old Jessecat! You know I courted Sereny Simkins 'fore you did, and you think you can cut me out, but ye can't do it."

For a moment he gazed at him and down in front of the sneering Bige, then darted up the street. Bige sat on the bench and watched him until he disappeared in the distance. Then he arose slowly and brushed his clothes with his bandanna handkerchief.

"Can't, eh?" he soliloquized, glancing in the direction whence Abner had fled. "Can't, eh? Reckon I'll just wander down that way and see."

Miss Simkins was out by the willow hedge gathering green brush in a clothes basket when Abner came shuffling along the road. He was trembling with indignation and fatigue and sat down on the well curb to rest. But he hadn't been there ten minutes when he saw Bige Ellet, puffing like a freight train on a steep grade, steering for Miss Simkins' modest abode.

"Jumplin' Jericho!" he cried, gazing frantically about for some avenue of escape.

Already the front gate was blocked by the bachelor's pompous form. In the rear Miss Simkins was coming up the path. So with the agility of a squirrel he darted into the smokehouse, climbed a ladder and squatted silently amid the gloomy rafters, from which dangled numerous uncured hams and pieces of side meat.

Straight to the open door came Bige, then paused and removed his hat as Miss Simkins approached.

"Why, how d'ye do?" he began, bowing effusively.

"Oh, Mr. Ellet," replied Miss Simkins, "I'm so glad you came. I need somebody to help me smoke that meat."

"Why, certainly, mum," said Bige, his round face turning scarlet with pleasure.

He took the basket from her and dumped its contents upon a pile of leaves on the middle of the smokehouse floor, then struck a match and touched it to the leaves.

"Oh, Lord!" groaned Abner from his elevated perch as a thin cloud of smoke began rising. "I wish the cyclone would come along. I wish the town would catch fire. I wish somethin' would happen to make 'em go away. I don't know what I am goin' to do."

"It is certainly very kind of you, Ab'jah," said Miss Simkins, blushing. "A lone woman has a hard time tryin' to get along." She sighed effectively.

"Must have a thunderin' hard time to want to marry a widderer with six children," said Bige dryly.

A great cloud of smoke was rising from the fire. Abner was nearly choked and was rolling his eyes desperately to keep from sneezing. The tears were running down his cheeks in streams.

"Why, Mr. Ellet," began Miss Simkins amazedly, "what do you mean?"

"Heard that you were goin' to marry that old idjit of an Abner Moon," came Bige's complaining voice. Then the door closed with a bang, and a bolt flew into place.

Miss Simkins sat down on the doorstep and looked up at Bige. "I don't care," she said. "Mr. Moon has been a very kind friend of mine, and, besides, some men don't seem to have

had sand enough to declare their feelings."

Bige blushed scarlet and stammered. "Really, Miss—Miss Simkins," he said, "I—I—that is, I long have—have nourished a—deep regard."

But just then from somewhere within the dark recesses of the smokehouse came an unearthly noise.

"Kertychoo—oo—oo! Good Lord—kertychoo—oo!"

"Mercy sakes!" cried Miss Simkins, glancing at the closed door affrightedly. "What in the world was that?"

"I—I dunno, mum," gasped Bige. "Sounded like a cat."

"No, 'tain't no cat. There ain't no cat around the place."

"Kertychoo! Ky—choo—oo! O—O Lord!"

"It's a man, and he's in the smokehouse," cried Miss Simkins, trembling. "He's choking to death. Let him out—oh, please let him out, Mr. Ellet!"

"Hain't ought to let him out," replied Bige. "Ought to keep him in there till he's cooked to a crisp. He's a thief, and he's after your meat, mum."

"Open this door!" coughed Abner. "I'm smoked up worse than a brier pipe. I'm blacker than the ace of spades. I've got to get out. You can laugh at me if you want to; you can laugh till you can't see straight, but I can't stay here no longer." He was wheezing like a blacksmith's bellows with a rent in it.

"Who be ye?" demanded Bige cautiously. "And what be ye doin' in there?"

"I'm Abner Moon, if ye must know," replied a weak voice, "and I'm under-

goin' the pangs of slow torture. My lungs are fuller of smoke than a consarned old chimney, and I feel like a half-cured ham."

"Oh, mercy!" cried Miss Simkins. "Poor Mr. Moon! Poor Abner! Let him out this instant, Mr. Ellet!"

Bige threw open the door, and Abner staggered into the light of day. He was covered from head to foot with soot and ashes.

"Well, well!" began Bige. "It is Abner Moon, but what a lookin' Moon! He's gone into total eclipse. He's never goin' to shine any more!"

"I'm burnt all over," moaned Abner. "I'm toasted on the outside and fricasseed on the inside. I'm charred."

"But what was you doin' in there?" demanded Bige. "However came you to be in there anyhow?"

Abner put his hands suddenly to his head. "I dunno," he said. "I was takin' a sick suddenly. I didn't know what I was doin' or where I was goin'. I was dizzy. I was dizzier than a yeller cat with a conplion fit, and I'm gettin' dizzier ag'in." He rolled his eyes dolefully, then looked at Miss Simkins.

"I don't like to bother you, mum, but if I could lie down—I'm afraid I'm goin' to faint."

"Oh, dear, dear!" said Miss Simkins sympathetically, taking him gently by the arm and leading him toward the house. "Poor, poor Abner!"

Bige watched them a moment in silence. Then he winked one eye cunningly and chuckled to himself.

"Mebbe I'd better go and get the doctor, mum," he said. "Pears to me he's a pretty sick man."

"Yes, do," replied Miss Simkins. "And hurry—oh, please hurry!"

Bige hurried. Fifteen minutes later he was coming down the street with Dr. Lavender. He was talking low and grinning. The doctor was nodding his head and grinning.

Abner was lying on the horsehair sofa. Miss Simkins was bathing his forehead with cold water and holding one of his hands in hers.

Dr. Lavender felt of his pulse and looked at his tongue. Then he shook his head solemnly.

"Goodness, mum," he said, "it's the worst attack of nervous excitement I ever saw. I do believe he's been gettin' mad at something or somebody. He ought to control his temper. He's threatened with a rush of blood to the spine, and that would kill him. If you will get me a piece of ice, mum."

Miss Simkins hurried to the kitchen and in a moment returned with some ice in a pan. Dr. Lavender took a piece the size of a hickory nut and looked at Abner.

"Do you think you could sit up a minute, Mr. Moon?" he asked.

"I—I dunno," Abner replied weakly. "But I'll try."

He put one arm around Miss Simkins' neck and raised himself. The doctor dropped the ice down his back.

"Jumplin' Jericho!" he screeched, falling back upon the sofa. "What d'ye do that for? Tryin' to give me spinal meningitis!"

"It's just as I feared," said Dr. Lavender. "He's gettin' violent."

"You're a consarned old Nero!"

yelled Abner. "You've plotted with Bige Ellet to make a fool of me. But I ain't goin' to let ye do it. I'm goin' home this very minute."

"There, there, Abner!" said Miss Simkins solicitously. "Do try and calm yourself."

"I'll try, Sereny," he replied meekly. "You see, mum," explained the doctor, "they always act that way when they have hysteria. They always think you are trying to torture 'em. If you'll kindly get some cloth, mum, and some mustard, we'll make some plasters. Let's see." Bige was hunting for something under his chair. His handkerchief was stuffed in his mouth, and he was blue in the face. "We'll need one plaster for his chest, another for his back and one for the sole of each foot."

"You're not goin' to put them fool things on me!" howled Abner, sitting up and glaring as if he was going stark mad. "I tell you, I ain't goin' to let ye make any bigger idjit of me than ye have already."

"Mebby we'd better chloroform him," suggested Bige. "Mebby we'd better strap him to a board."

"It's too bad to have to put these things on anybody," soliloquized Dr. Lavender dryly while he and Bige Ellet were affixing the plasters. "Would not wonder but they'd disfigure him for life."

"And he ain't any too good lookin' as it is, goodness knows," added Bige sympathetically.

"Go ahead and taunt me," growled Abner in a muffled voice from the envelopment of his disarranged clothing. "There," said the doctor finally, fastening the last band and rising to his feet. "Now we must keep him warm. He ought to have a couple of blankets and three or four bedquits on top of him."

"Sereny," observed Abner a few moments later, peering out from beneath a mountain of bedclothes like a rabbit peeking from under a straw stack, "I don't feel like I was very long for this world. I'm a half-cured ham covered with mustard. I feel like a moldy old sandwich." He turned his face toward the wall and groaned.

"Oh, Abner," said Miss Simkins cheerfully, "do try and bear up, Abner!"

"And, Sereny," he resumed weakly, "when they take them poultices offen me I'll be the reddest Moon anybody ever saw. I'll be so lurid that I won't dare to go home for fear of givin' my children the scarlet fever."

"There, there," crooned Miss Simkins cheerily, "don't you go to worryin' about them children, Abner."

He turned and looked at her tenderly. "Sereny," he said, "would you really like to look after 'em—always? Would you care to marry?"

He paused suddenly and rolled his eyes like one in mortal agony. His breath came in gasps. His mouth was wide open.

"Fire! Fire!" he roared suddenly, trying desperately to push the covers off. "I'm ablaze from one end of me to the other. I'm a ragin' conflagration. In just three minutes there won't be nothin' left of me but a bed of coals. I'm sufferin' spontaneous combustion, I tell ye! Won't somebody please put me out?"

Miss Simkins wrung her hands in fright. "Oh, Dr. Lavender!" she cried. "Oh, Mr. Ellet! Do something for him, can't you?"

"Mebby I'd better throw a bucket of water on him," said Bige. "Mebby I'd better turn in a fire alarm."

"Consarn ye!" groaned Abner. "I want ye to take them things offen me. They've drawn my wishbone and my spinal column together already, and the soles of my feet are clingin' to my kneecaps like a stone bruise to a boy's heel."

"Be there any blisters on ye?" asked Dr. Lavender.

"There's just one," snorted Abner, "but it's bigger than a barn door, and I'm right in the middle of it."

"Too bad," said the doctor solemnly. "When plasters take effect as quick as that it shows his nervous system is a total wreck." He opened his medicine case, took out a bottle, shook it and held it between him and the light.

"I'm afraid, mum," he resumed sadly, "I'll have to give him a dose of this, after all. I hate to do it, but it's the only chance left us." He poured a little into a spoon. Abner was watching him with a florid but anxious face.

"It may cure him, mum," he resumed gravely. "If it does, he will be a well man in ten minutes, but if it doesn't, mum, it will kill him deadlier than a nit."

Abner clutched the bedclothes convulsively. He tried to speak, but he could only gurgle like cider pouring out of a jug, and a cold sweat broke out all over him.

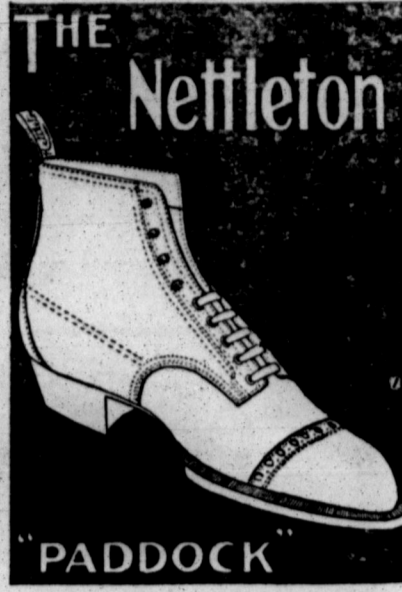
"N-n-no," he gasped, throwing off the covers and sitting up on the edge of the sofa. "I won't take it! There is nothin' allin' me but just plain foolishness. I came here to court Sereny, and when I saw Bige Ellet comin' I hid in the smokehouse. But I'm goin' home now. I ain't goin' to ask Sereny to marry me. I wouldn't ask any woman to marry a consarned idjit that'll let a couple of heartless heretics make a dogratted dunce of him."

"But I want to marry you!" cried Miss Simkins, laughing and weeping by turns. "I don't care if you have been offered up as a burnt sacrifice. You've passed through the fiery furnace triumphant, and I'll marry you if you say the word, Abner."

She put one arm around his neck and rested her head affectionately upon his shoulder.

"Ugh!" groaned Abner, twisting his face into a horrible grimace. "I love ye, Sereny, and I'll marry ye, but please don't piller your head on that poultice, Sereny."

THE Nettleton School Days are Shoe Days



School Days are Shoe Days

Have you "shoed" your boy or girl for school yet? Plenty of time, yet the sooner you buy the better, for the sooner you get your children into Rathjen's Shoes the sooner you begin to decrease your shoe bill.

There's nothing to it—we simply have the best school shoes on earth. If you put this statement to the test you will find it true. School shoes for all ages of children, boys and girls. We have made a specialty of it this year.

Our men's fine shoes for fall and winter are partially on display now. We have some swell things to show you in this line, and like all our shoes they are of the best makes. Come and see the line.

RATHJEN'S Shoe Store

The Oddity Club.

The Oddities spent a delightful evening last Wednesday with Miss Mabel Smith. They first disposed of the business part of the meeting by electing the following new officers: Miss Mabel Smith, pres.; Miss Clara Hilburn, vice-pres.; Miss Ruth Stocking, Sec. and Treas. Instead of having the usual program, slips of paper, on which were written some slight duty to perform, were passed to each member. They all responded to their parts and as these were mostly of a humorous nature they caused much merriment.

The main feature of the evening was "peanuts." Several peanut contests were engaged in, the successful one receiving a gaily dressed peanut doll.

In a word contest Miss Florence Harrington won the first prize, while the consolation, a bag of peanuts, went to Miss Ivy McLean. Delicious refreshments were then

served in the dining room and at a late hour they bade their hostess goodnight and reluctantly took their departure.

Go to Marietta.

Clarendon is going to lose two of her citizens—Messrs. Lucius Carroll and W. C. Cole. They have formed a partnership in the furniture business at Marietta, Ok., and have already shipped the larger portion of the McDaniel & Carroll stock to that point. Both are good men and Clarendon's loss will be Marietta's gain.

—Twenty dollars buys a second-hand typewriter at the Banner-Stockman office. 46-1f.

The Banner-Stockman, the Oklahoma Farm Journal, the twice-a-week Fort Worth Record, and the Record wall chart, \$4.50 worth, all for \$2.00 at the Banner-Stockman office. Call and see about it. This offer has never been equaled. 4f

Not Used to It.

The Clarendon Banner-Stockman complains that the democrats of Donley county are not very much enthused over donating to the campaign fund. This hesitancy on the part of the common people is nothing unnatural and in no sense indicates that they are lacking in party loyalty. To the average voter it seems strange that it requires a tremendous sum of dollars to conduct an honest, legitimate campaign, and it will require some time for the popular subscription idea to soak in. Heretofore the big corporations and rich men have done the giving.—Childress Post.

The Campaign is on in Earnest—Who Will be President?

To form your opinions and keep in touch with the progress of the campaign, you will need first class newspapers. We have an arrangement whereby you can get the Dallas Semi-Weekly News, and the Banner-Stockman both for \$2.25 cash.

This gives you a live metropolitan paper and a live local paper, 3 papers each week, not only through the campaign and election, but for one whole year.

Place your order NOW, with Banner-Stockman. 4f

J. B. SUMMEROUR.

Postoffice, Clarendon, Texas. Steer Brand—3 on left thigh; Marks—Dewlap, crop and underbit left ear. Right ear marks various.

Cow Brand—333 left side; 5 on left jaw. Marks—Crop and underbit left ear.

Any of these cattle found outside of the J. A. range, finder will please notify me of their location immediately and I will pay for all trouble.

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.

P. P. P.

(Frictionless, Foke Root and Potassium.)

MAKES POSITIVE CURES OF ALL FORMS AND STAGES OF

Physicians 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, and Chronic Diarrhea that

you will regain flesh and strength. Waste 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

CATARRH have restored all treatment, Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Testes, Prostatitis, etc., etc.

P. P. P. is a powerful tonic and an excellent appetizer, building up the system rapidly. If you are weak and feeble, and feel badly try P. P. P., and

SCROFULA blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Frictionless, Foke Root and Potassium. Sold by all Druggists.

F. V. LIPPMAN Proprietor
Savannah, - Ga.

BLOOD POISON

RHEUMATISM

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

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

We will Appreciate Your Account Irrespective of Amount

H. D. RAMSEY, President. P. R. STEPHENS, Vice-President
WESLEY KNORPP, 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. Knorpp, P. R. Stephens, Mrs. N. T. Nelson, Wesley Knorpp, T. S. Bugbee, J. L. McMurtry, Chas. T. McMurtry, John Grady.

MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE

LONG TIME EASY PAYMENTS
Reliable Representatives Wanted

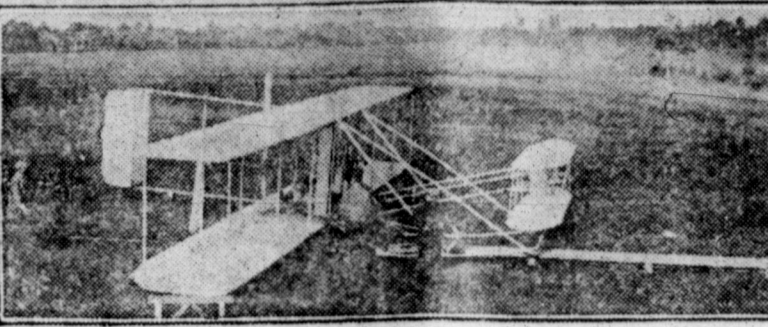
The Jackson Loan and Trust Company

120. West Capitol St. 44-4t. Jackson, Mississippi.

McCrae & Hodges Livery Stable

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

THE WRIGHT AEROPLANE



THE Wright aeroplane, which is to be tested by the United States government at Fort Myer during the present month, has recently made a record of successful performance in France which entitles it to serious consideration in this country. It seemed to be necessary for the Wright brothers, who are natives of Ohio, to win triumphs



WILBUR WRIGHT AND ASSISTANT REPAIRING THE AEROPLANE.

abroad before their own countrymen would give them the credit now seen to be their due. The recent exhibitions at the Le Mans race track, near Paris, have convinced the Frenchmen that the Wright brothers are no bluffers. While the aeroplane which Wilbur Wright operated there broke no records during its first flights abroad nor even equaled its performances on this side of the water, it did enough to convince the foreigners who watched its ascents that its inventors had progressed further than any of their rivals in the solution of the problem of flying with a machine heavier than air. Foreign students of the science of navigating the air have generously complimented the American inventors on their achievements. The latter have already demonstrated the practicability of their air craft, whatever the outcome of the tests to be passed at Fort Myer. These tests, of course, are designed to determine the value of the Wright aeroplane to the United States government. The government does not take many chances on things of this kind. It does not embark in experiments until shown that practical results can be attained.

Orville Wright is in charge of the aeroplane operations at Fort Myer, and they are conducted before a board of army officers. The Wright aeroplane built for the test by this government differs somewhat from that operated in France by Wilbur Wright. The latter is controlled by two levers, whereas the former has two levers for controlling the wings or planes and one for controlling the lateral movements of the aeroplane. The machine for use by the signal corps of our army and now under test at Fort Myer is forty feet from tip to tip of the wings and is made of ash and of "silk spruce." It carries two men—Mr. Wright and his mechanic—and it has been built with special reference to the tests imposed by the government. In the main these pertain to its ability to maintain itself in air for a considerable time, its simplicity of construction, ease of operation and the speed with which its parts may be assembled or unpacked. All these things have to do with its fitness for use in connection with the work of the signal corps.

Expressed in more detail, it may be said that the government tests require that the aeroplane, if accepted, must carry two persons having a combined weight of 300 pounds and sufficient fuel for a flight of 125 miles. It must have a speed of forty miles an hour in still air, such speed to be determined by taking an average of the time over a measured course of five miles with the wind for and against it. In addition to this, the machine must make an endurance flight of at least an hour and sustain itself in air continuously, returning to the starting point and landing without injury. It must be capable of being steered in all directions, of being under perfect control and of ascending in any country likely to be encountered in field service. Its simplicity of construction must be such that any reasonably intelligent man may become proficient in its operation, and it must have a device permitting safe descent in case of accident to the machinery. The specifications of the test provide for three trials for speed and three for endurance, both to be completed within thirty days of the date of delivery.

If the Wrights deliver a machine to the government capable of making forty miles an hour and passing other tests they are to receive \$25,000. If greater speed is attained their pay will be increased in proportion. The aeroplane now under test at Fort Myer has two planes, one six feet

machine of any kind. Only to see that one flight, its grace, its steadiness, the simplicity of its operation, the ease with which the height from the ground was increased or lessened, was enough to make us feel sure that we are but children beside the Wrights when it comes to flying. To my mind, the excellence of the motor and the simplicity of the rest of the apparatus explains this. What is sure is that we are beaten, and beaten thoroughly."

Orville Wright's own description of how the machine flies is most interesting as it appears in an article by him in the Century Magazine.

"Let us fancy ourselves about to start," he says.

"The machine is placed upon a single rail track facing the wind and is securely fastened with a cable. The engine is put in motion and the propellers in the rear whirl. You take your seat at the center of the machine beside the operator. He slips the cable, and you shoot forward. An assistant who has been holding the machine in balance on the rail starts forward with you, but before you have gone fifty feet the speed is too great for him and he lets go. Before reaching the end of the track the operator moves the front rudder and the machine lifts from the rail like a kite, supported by the pressure of the air underneath it.

"The ground under you is at first a perfect blur, but as you rise the objects become clearer. At a height of a hundred feet you feel hardly any motion at all, except for the wind which strikes your face. The machine coasts down at an oblique angle to the ground and after sliding fifty or a hundred feet comes to rest. Although the machine often lands while traveling at a speed of a mile a minute you feel no shock whatever and cannot, in fact, tell the exact moment at which it first touched the ground."

THE "SHEATH GOWN BABY."

Little Miss Who Made a Hit in Asbury Park Baby Parade.

It was in keeping with the spirit of fun and frolic prevailing at Asbury Park, N. J., during carnival week to garb in the new and sensational sheath skirt the baby which won hon-



THE SHEATH GOWN BABY.

ors in the great annual baby parade that is one of the noted features of this seaside resort.

The "sheath skirt baby" made a hit, and no one accused the little lass of immodesty either. She bore her popularity with equilibrium, not allowing the attention she received to turn her head a bit. But her mamma does not promise to let her wear the sheath gown when she grows up.

Your Pillow.

You have probably been accustomed to sleep since your childhood on a pair of pillows lying broadside to your head. Sometimes you cannot sleep, however. Just try lying on them placed longwise, so that the lower ends will touch your armpits. You will find the amount of repose you get is double what you derive from them when placed in the ordinary fashion, which really leaves nothing for the base of the neck to rest upon. A properly constructed pillow should rest the head, neck and shoulders. The one most in vogue rests only the head.

Above the other, which rest upon runners. The motor, a four cylinder thirty horsepower gasoline engine, is in the center of the lower plane. The aerial floor is started on a monorail and alights on the runners or skids.

The performances of Wilbur Wright and his aeroplane in France were a great surprise to the French public and even to experts in air navigation. As one of his rivals, M. Delagrangue, put it, speaking of the first flight by Wright at Le Mans: "It was not, of course, the length of the flight or the speed or the time Wright stayed in the air. All that has been done before. But no such perfect control was ever seen here in connection with an air

Dress and Street HATS

We Expect to Have Our Line on Display by Thursday, Sept. 24th

We think we will have both the largest and the best assorted stock of

Millinery

Ever before shown in Clarendon. We have bought in five different markets this season. We invite our friends and customers to call early at our store and see the new goods and meet our trimmer for this season, Miss Smith, who comes to us from Waxahachie, where she has been employed for several seasons. Miss Smith comes commended as an expert of the profession. The trade of Clarendon commands the highest service and we always meet the demands.

Special Notice

All our customers who want hats made over must get them to us early as we cannot undertake to make over hats after the fall rush is on.

Watch our advertisements and see our show windows.

Ladies when shopping are invited to make our store your stopping place and resting room.

Remember place, at Clarendon
Mercantile Co.'s

Mrs. A. M. Beville & Co.

"The MILLINERS"

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. :: ::

Reference:--Any Business House in Clarendon, Texas

J. J. STANTON, Collecting Agency
Clarendon, Texas

FORGED CHECK FOR \$6.50

Now Sorry but That doesn't Help
Much—Boy Gets Into Trouble
at Rowe.

A strange boy about 17 years old and giving the name of L. C. Brown struck the Rowe community last Saturday and shortly after arriving proceeded to scare up for himself a big bunch of trouble by presenting to J. T. McHan a check for \$6.50 purporting to be drawn and signed by Jake Hood. Mr. McHan being suspicious of the check loaned the boy \$3 on it and immediately went to work on the phone to see if it was genuine. Mr. Hood denied issuing such a check and Deputy Gammon arrested the boy who returned the money. He was brought to town and in an examining trial before Justice A. J. Barnett acknowledged the forgery, and was remanded to jail in default of \$500 bond. Since going to jail the boy, who has stoutly declared all the time that his name is Brown, has written several letters in an effort to get aid, and signed all the letters "Henry Lynch."

Sacred Cantata.

Prof. Herrman, musical director at Clarendon College, asks the Banner-Stockman to announce that there will be held a meeting at the Methodist church next Thursday night, Sept. 24, for the purpose of

forming a choral society with the object in view of giving sacred cantatas during the Christmas holidays and the Lenten season. A large attendance of those interested is requested.

Married.

Justice of the Peace A. J. Barnett performed the marriage ceremony which linked the destinies of Mrs. Beulah Wilson and R. K. Hext Tuesday evening at the home of the groom's brother, Fred Hext, in this city. The contracting parties are from the extreme northern part of the county. The Banner-Stockman extends congratulations.

Presbytery Meets.

The Clarendon Presbyterian church will have the honor and pleasure of entertaining the Dallas Presbytery next week, the session beginning Wednesday and continuing for three days. The Dallas Presbytery embraces a large scope of country, and many eminent men of the clergy, and a large attendance is anticipated.

A Good Cow.

Who wants a good milk cow? I have one for sale. Dr. P. F. Gould.

For Sale, Cheap.

A good shot gun, double barrel, 12-gauge Stevens shot-gun. Apply this office. 48-2t.

The Banner-Stockman.

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

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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. 3, southbound 7:05 p. m.
No. 1, northbound 9:21 p. m.
No. 7, northbound 10:10 a. m.

Clarendon, Tex., Sept. 18, '08

MORE alfalfa and more corn is something to brag on. We've got 'em.

THERE is a little glory in being the big corn county of the Panhandle. That's Dotley.

DONLEY county starts this year upon another form of diversification—sheep feeding. Those who are familiar with sheep feeding say it is a paying proposition and we are glad to see our good friends from Colorado start the ball to rolling.

DONLEY county is not a cotton county—it is a diversifying county. We will put our county against any in the state when it comes to raising cotton, but there is more money in other things, and we do not pay too much attention to the fleecy staple.

CHILDRESS Masons are about to let a contract for a \$10,000 lodge home. Clarendon Masons are figuring on building also, and the local Odd Fellows and Woodmen are also getting in line for a new hall of their own. There is no reason why any of these lodges should continue to pay rent on other people's halls. They are plenty able to build themselves.

ME 'N THE OTHER FELLER

Mr. Clarendon Citizen, have you missed a meal on account of helping build a Greater College? Have you missed a meal because three bridges have been put in? Have you gone hungry because of the fact that Clarendon has in a way protected herself against fire? Have your children cried for bread while you purchased shade trees to make this the "city beautiful"? Ask yourself these questions, and then go to studying as to how much you can help the town without material injury to yourself or those dependent upon you.—Banner-Stockman.

It is not at all likely that any of your citizens will answer in the affirmative. The fear of want, of actual starvation, is not an unwholesome one. It teaches thrift and providence and makes for diligence and economy. However, it can be and often is carried much too far. Men with present abundance constantly fear the future and grow small-souled, stingy and peevish through dread of a "rainy day" that may come and find them without a crust in the cupboard. It is not necessary for one to be prodigal in order to be a good citizen, but he can not be a good citizen and a flint-skinner at once.—Dallas News.

At Clarendon cotton picking does not interfere with schools like it does in the country this side. There is not a hundred acres of cotton all put together in Clarendon district.—Memphis Herald.

The first statement above is entirely true; at Clarendon nothing is allowed to interfere with the schools. We place the value of our children's education above all things else. The latter statement should be qualified: If the Clarendon school district is meant it may not be far from the truth; if the Clarendon trade territory is inferred the Herald is far from stating facts when it limits the cotton acreage to a hundred.

And even Clarendon, where they still turn stock loose in the streets, is marveling at the slowness of Quanah's council in securing water works. You are causing this town

to lose its rep. of being progressive, gentlemen!—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

Another "bust" for you, Harry. No stock is allowed in the beautiful streets of Clarendon. But keep a-hammering and you'll get water works for Quanah yet.

If Memphis had some sewer bonds now to offer they could be readily placed with the state school fund. The hiatus in the independent school district bond law has made school bonds undesirable just at this time and the state now takes all the county and municipal bonds offered. Why not give us a vote on this all important matter?—Memphis Herald.

This is an idea that might easily have been overlooked. Now is the very time to float sewer bonds for Clarendon. They would sell readily at this time.

Hedley is to have a good holiness tent meeting to begin Sept. 26, under the preaching of Rev. Albert W. Rogers, well known in Memphis, and formerly a Cumberland Presbyterian. His numerous old Panhandle friends should give him a nice welcome there.—Hall County Herald.

"Business is too dull to consider a bond issue for sewerage now," is the cry of some. It occurs to us that a dull season is the very best time to turn loose a bit of money; and that's what it would mean. If the work of putting in a sewerage system was in progress right now there would be lots of money in circulation and every mother's son of us would be getting his prora share of the same.—Banner-Stockman.

There is sense in that. Not only would it turn the money loose in dull times but also in good times such as this county is having now. It would make any town a cleaner and better town and far more healthy. The editor of this paper wishes the people of Canyon City would undertake the sewerage system here. We need it and can afford it.—Canyon City News.

M. F. Lee Dead.

M. F. Lee died at his home in this city Sunday morning after a long, tedious illness and much physical suffering. His death was due to complications of troubles, and his health had been bad for a number of months previous to his last illness.

Mr. Lee was fifty-four years of age, and a citizen of whom it could be truly said, "he was an honest man". During his 8 years residence in Clarendon he has formed many close friends and was universally recognized as a good citizen, and a fearless Christian gentleman. He was an active member of the Methodist church, and the funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. C. Hilburn at 2:00 p. m. Monday. The interment was under the auspices of the Odd Fellows lodge, of which he had long been a member.

Surviving Mr. Lee are a wife, one son and two daughters, to whom the Banner-Stockman extends a sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement.

For Sale.

A fine young stallion, color velvet brown with star in forehead, height 16 hands and 2 inches, weight 1100 pounds, age 2 years and 4 months. This young gentleman is 1/2 Copper Bottom and 1/2 Morgan. He is broke to saddle and harness. He is extremely intelligent, is perfect in shape, in fact a beauty. Gentle as a dog. He would be a fine investment for any one wanting to raise good colts or for several farmers to go in together and own in a country where a horse in his class is needed. For price and terms see me, I own him myself.

48-4t D. C. PRIDDY.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvis Weatherly spent Sunday in Quanah. Alvis came back enthused over the manner in which Quanah has been building cement sidewalks the past year.

E. H. Willis and family were up from Hedley Sunday to see his parents.

BEGIN LAYING RAIL SOON

The First Spike on the Altus, Roswell & El Paso Ry. Will be Driven Within the Next 30 Days.

According to a statement given out by Edward Kennedy, of Houston, Texas, president of the road, who was in Oklahoma City on his way to Altus, it was learned that construction work on that road would begin within the next 30 days.

Mr. Kennedy, who is one of the pioneer railroad builders in the southwest, is authority for the statement that the new road will prove of incalculable benefit to Oklahoma City, inasmuch as it will shorten the distance between the Panhandle of Texas, St. Louis and Kansas City by approximately 146 miles, and open the metropolis of Oklahoma a market that has always been predominated by Dallas and Fort Worth business interests.

The fact that \$600,000 was raised in the shape of bonuses is offered to show that the people along the right of way are deeply interested. The bonus money is being used for the grading purposes which is progressing satisfactorily all along the line. The stretch between Altus and Hollis, a distance of 36 miles, has already been graded and actual railroad building will begin immediately after the engineers have completed the light bridging that has been found necessary to put in places.

The new road will make direct connections with Duke, Gibson, Hollis, Arlie, Rowe, Silvertown and Lubbock and continue direct to Roswell, thus draining southwestern Oklahoma and the richest section of the Texas Panhandle. Grading work between Hollis and Lubbock will begin at once from both places in order to make ready for rail setters and timber men at the very earliest moment possible.

According to Mr. Kennedy the new road will be tributary to the Fort Worth & Denver, 50 miles south of the Santa Fe and 60 miles north of the Texas & Pacific, thus splitting in two the south plains country. The Altus, Roswell & El Paso road will also make connections with the Mexican Santa Fe at Roswell for points in Mexico. About 18 townsites are to be opened along the route.

The road will cost \$155,000 a mile to complete and is incorporated for \$3,000,000. The officers of the company are:

Edward Kennedy, Houston, Texas, president; Cage Beach, Altus, vice president; Edgar Chapman, Houston, secretary; and William Russell, Altus, director.—Oklahoma.

Dallas Fair Exhibit.

The Clarendon Commercial Club is now figuring on a Donley county exhibit at the Dallas fair. The club is working in conjunction with the Amarillo Chamber of Commerce in this matter, and it is hoped that several counties can be induced to combine forces for purpose, thereby reducing the cost to each. The club had at first considered an exhibit "on a go-it-alone" plan, but the cost figured up so heavy that the plan was abandoned. The present plan will give just as good results, perhaps, at a lesser cost.

Built Boulevard.

Hugh Brown came in Tuesday night from the Ja ranch headquarters where he had been for the past ten days with an outfit making a boulevard for Mrs. Adair, owner of the ranch. The boulevard is about a mile long and leads right up to the house. It is wide and well graded, and has trees planted on either side. Mr. Brown used the county's road machine in the work, and for power he had the ranch traction engine, a large 32-horse power machine.

J. H. Kelley has traded his residence in this city for a forty-acre improved farm two miles west of town near D. J. Murphy's. He will move out there right away.

Revealed. An insurance agent was trying to induce a hard man to deal with to take out a policy on his house. After listening to him for an hour, while he painted in vivid colors the extreme danger of fire consuming the house the hard man to deal with said:

"Do you really think it likely that my house will burn down within the time that the policy will run?"

"Certainly," replied the agent. "Have I not been trying all this time to convince you that I do?"

"Then," said the hard man to deal with, "why is your company so anxious to bet me money that it will not?" The agent was silent and thoughtful for a moment; then he drew the other apart into an unfrequented place and whispered in his ear:

"My friend, I will impart to you a dark secret. Years ago the company disgraced me before my sweetheart. Under an assumed name I have wormed myself into its service for revenge, and as there is a heaven above us I will have its heart's blood!"

Humiliating.

Champ Clark frequently visited Washington before his election to the house and thought he was pretty well known there. On one occasion, says the Washington Star, he came to the capital on business for a client. He was surprised and pleased to meet an old friend and townsman at the hotel Mr. Clark had selected for his stay.

"Well, well, if it isn't Brown!" exclaimed Mr. Clark. "I'm glad to see you. Is there anything I can do for you?" Then Mr. Clark took his friend by the arm and marched him to the hotel desk, saying, "I can do you a good turn, anyhow."

"Clerk," added Mr. Clark when they had reached that functionary, "this is my friend Mr. Brown. I want you to treat him right. Let him have whatever he wants, and if he gets too extravagant and runs out of cash just charge it to me."

"Why, yes," said the clerk, "I know Mr. Brown very well, sir, but who are you?"

A Race With the Sun.

An English magazine says that if an aerial machine were capable of traveling at any rate up to 1,000 miles an hour a traveler in it, starting westward from London at a speed of 600 miles an hour, would arrest the progress of time. If he started at 10 a. m., it would always be to him 10 a. m. Should he find his unending day monotonous he could reverse his direction and get a quick succession of short days and nights of some six hours' duration, but he could regulate the length by the speed of his machine. Suppose he traveled from London one night at 10 o'clock westward at a speed of 1,000 miles per hour. He would soon experience the sensation of seeing the sun rising in the west where it had set a short time before.

Noise.

Noise, at first cultivated in this land by the Indians, has reached its climax in the college yell. It is used at political conventions, at christenings and at women's clubs. No monument was necessary for the map who first invented noise. His work lives after him.

Noise is used by cities, which have the first call for it. They split it up into as many sounds as possible and divide it among all.

Noise varies in its volume and intensity, from embryonic and immature sawmill to a baby crying in the night.—Life.

Its Origin.

"So you don't believe in the story of Jonah and the whale?"

"No," answered Mr. Meekton thoughtfully.

"How do you suppose it originated?"

"Well, I suppose Jonah had been away from home for some time and had to tell his wife something."—Kansas City Newsbook.

His Only Want.

Billionaire's Daughter—You wrong him, papa. He does not love me for my money. He scoffs at the world's sordid eagerness for wealth. Papa—What proof have you, child? Billionaire's Daughter—Why, only last night he told me he didn't care if he was never able to make a penny in his life if he only had me.

Well Tested.

"Do you consider your nerve is sufficiently steady to fit you for an airship navigator?"

"Well, I've been out in a canoe with a nervous fat girl."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Married Man's Progress.

The first year after marriage man holds his wife fondly, the second year he holds the baby awkwardly, and every year after that he holds his tongue sensibly.—Dallas News.



WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

in each town and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once. NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance. Freight, and allow TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent. FACTORY PRICES at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$25 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 catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS can sell our bicycles under their own name plate at our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and

850 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80
SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE ONLY 4

The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 (cash with order \$4.50). 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 inside 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 this specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$8.50 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 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one 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 want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at 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, but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle DO NOT WAIT or 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.

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

D. H. KERSEY N. N. MARTIN

KERSEY & MARTIN

Real Estate

8000 acres suitable for ranch and stock farming at \$3 to \$4 per acre in any size tracts; 469, 320, 160, 200 acres. Many other bargains in city and country. For further information see or write.

KERSEY & MARTIN

Clarendon, Texas

LUMBER PRICES JUMPING UP

If you are figuring on building a house you had better get busy. Lumber prices are going up, and the chances are good for a steady advance for some time to come. Let us tell you our price now. Maybe you can afford to buy. Our prices are always right, but are probably better now than they will be for some time.

The Clarendon Lumber Co.

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—

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

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.

—Typewriter supplies, this office.

\$25.00 Reward.

We will pay \$25 reward for the arrest and conviction of any party found guilty of breaking insulators, or in any manner destroying the property of this exchange. The Texas state law reads: "If any person shall break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace or in any other manner injure any telephone wires, parts, insulators or other appurtenance to any telephone line, or in any way wilfully 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 \$200."

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.

—It was awfully hot the last week and if you have a fireless cooker you are IT, but if not—well—go to Conally, he can tell you what you are. 47-1t

—I want to buy one car of kaffir and two cars of large German millet. G. S. PATTERSON.

—Whatman's watercolor paper at McKillop & Goodman's. 47-1t

A New Showing This Week

We are this week showing some of the new fall styles in Dress Goods, Neckwear, Belts, Combs, etc. This line represents some of the prettiest things to be found in the eastern markets.

DRESS GOODS.

Pretty new shades in the new novelty stripes of brown, blue, black and taupe colorings. Extra values at from 60c to \$1.25 a yard.

NECKWEAR.

The swellest line of fancy neckwear ever shown in Clarendon. Pretty styles in colored embroidery finish, wide patterns Ruching trimmed, embroidered laundried styles. Extra values at from 25 cents to 75 cents

LADIES' BELTS.

A beautiful line of ladies belts in plain and novelty patterns in elastic web. Extra values at 50c and 75c.

COMBS.

Pretty line of back combs, side comb sets, Barrettes and ribbon combs. Special values 25c to 75c.

Be sure to get one of our Hairlight crown rolls, the proper thing to wear with the new fall hats. Price 50 cents.

HATS AND SHOES.

Our line of Worth Hats and Hamilton-Brown shoes, we guarantee as good as the best. Don't fail to see this line when looking for the best.

A full line of men's and boys' pants suits underwear, hosiery slickers, slicker suits and in fact every department is brim full of good dependable merchandise. Get the habit of reading the Clarendon Mercantile Co's ad. It will do us both good.

GROCERY TALK.

Just received a car of Peacemaker and Famous Flour. Peacemaker has taken 17 first premiums, receiving the gold medal awarded by the great world's fair at Paris as well as same award at the St. Louis Exposition. This is strong evidence of its merits. It must be the best. Try a sack and be convinced.

GRAIN AND COTTON.

We have arranged for the handling of Grain and Cotton and have secured the services of Mr. Albert J. Williams, who will have charge of the buying and shipping in this line. We will pay the highest market price for these products.

Our Grocery Department is fully up to and above the standard. We take much pride in keeping our grocery stock fresh and clean. Nothing but first class goods handled and satisfaction guaranteed. Get the habit of buying all your goods at one place and you will save money if that place is at the Clarendon Mercantile Company. :: :: ::

The Clarendon Mercantile Co.

PHONE 39

"The Store That Leads"

PHONE 39

Work to Begin on Sewer.

W. M. Dickson, of Fort Worth, civil engineer, arrived last Wednesday and is now at work on platting the city preliminary to the installation of the sewer system. He says there are no engineering difficulties as the location of the town gives an excellent grade and the work will be easily and cheaply done. He has a force of men at work and as soon as the necessary machinery arrives, ditching will begin.—Hereford Brand.

Railroad Bonus.

The committee appointed to raise a bonus for a railroad are busy. They are now asking the people to say what they will give to the first road that comes into Wellington, so that they can make a proposition to any company desiring to build. Their proposition is, "we have money for the first railroad" and the people should stand by them and subscribe to the bonus.—Wellington Times.

Dipping Vat.

The JA ranch is now at work putting in a dipping vat about two miles from headquarters and near the Locust Mott well. The vat will be a big affair when completed, as may be realized when it is taken into consideration that thirty barrels of cement will be used in its construction.

Our reporter had the pleasure Saturday of going through the new home of H. D. Ramsey, now in course of construction in the south part of the city. When completed Mr Ramsey is going to have one of the finest and best constructed residences in the Panhandle. The inside arrangement is planned by Mrs. Ramsey herself, and is a model of convenience and beauty. Steam heat will be employed, and the house will be modern in all other appointments as well.

Mrs. H. M. Horn and little daughter Estellene Estelle, returned Sunday evening from Clarendon where they have been for a few weeks visiting Mrs. Horn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Bushnell. Mrs. Horn has been quite sick for some time past with typhoid fever. Her many friends will be glad to learn of her convalescence.—Channing Courier.

Mrs. J. J. Thames, of Taylor, who with her son and daughters, has been visiting the families of W. O. Bennett and Travis Shaw, in this city for several days, left last Wednesday afternoon for home. She enjoyed her stay in our city and says she would like to become a resident of the town if she can persuade her husband to move here.—Randall County News.

J. K. Porter came in last week from Tucumcari, N. M., where he has been farming on his claim the past year. He reports a very dry season with consequent light crops. He is moving back to Clarendon, and his family will be here this week.

If Your Eyes Trouble You

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

Epps G. Knight, a prominent Dallas citizen, is contemplating moving to Clarendon, and we learn is negotiating for a fine home here now. Clarendon should be indeed glad to locate this class of citizens.

C. S. Harrington, of Dalhart, the Democratic nominee for county judge of Dallam county, was in Channing Wednesday visiting friends and looking after some business matters.—Channing Courier.

Mrs. J. J. Thames and children, of Taylor, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Travis Shaw at the Palo Duro Club grounds the first part of the week.—Randall County News.

For Sale.

Twenty weaning pigs, for sale. See or address W. N. Martin, city.

PREVENTIVE OF DUST.

Calcium Chloride Tried on a Road in Washington.

Officials of the agricultural department have made experiments with the use of calcium chloride as a dust preventive, and the tests were attended with great success. A stretch of road in the city of Washington was selected for the trial, and in preparation for the treatment all dust and dirt were scraped from the surface of the roadway. A solution was prepared by mixing 300 pounds of commercial calcium chloride (granular, containing 75 per cent calcium chloride and 25 per cent moisture) with 300 gallons of water in an ordinary street sprinkler, care being taken to agitate the liquid thoroughly before applying it to insure a uniform solution. It was then applied from one sprinkling head, the sprinkler passing slowly back and forth over the road to facilitate the complete absorption of the solution.

Each application consisted of 600 gallons over an area of 1,582 square yards, or 0.38 gallons per square yard. A marked improvement in the condition of the road was noted at once, and after the second treatment it was necessary to repeat the operation only at isolated spots. The use of the water wagon, which had before made regular trips over the road, was abandoned as unnecessary. The texture of the road surface was completely changed after the application of the calcium chloride. Before treatment traveling was excessive in spots, and the whole surface seemed loosely knit together. After the second application this condition changed, and the road surface became smooth, compact and resilient.

Oiled Macadam as Rain Defier.

During a long continued period of wet weather at Kansas City and vicinity the merits and disadvantages of different roads were strongly emphasized. The dirt roads, though fairly good in favorable weather, were almost impassable in many places. But the macadam roads that had been oiled were in excellent condition. After the oil has penetrated the macadam no amount of water can affect the firmness of the paving. The rock roads have heretofore been extremely dusty in dry weather and sloppy and rutty in wet spells. Since oil has been applied to the surface they remain practically the same regardless of the state of the weather.

Quick Road Work.

Bright and early one morning twenty-two farmers living south of Trenton, N. J., undertook the task of putting a quarter mile stretch of road in a passable condition. It was as determined a set of men as ever assembled for a purpose. Every man was a volunteer and gave his service freely. Their work was admirably accomplished, and a road that was fraught with danger for travelers was in a single day transformed into one that may now be used for heavy drayage as well as for pleasure. The number of loads of clinders hauled during the day by the farmers amounted to over 200.

NO MAIL ON BAD ROADS.

Rural Delivery to Be Discontinued on Highways Not in Good Condition.

In order to secure good roads on the routes over which rural carriers deliver mail, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General De Graw has issued a new regulation that mail will not be delivered on roads which are not kept in good condition. Some time ago the fourth assistant issued an order requiring postmasters at rural delivery offices to report to the department the number of miles of road covered by rural delivery from their offices and the names of road officials having jurisdiction over each separate section of road.

Letters have been sent to these road officials notifying them that rural delivery will not be continued on roads which are not kept in condition to be traveled with facility and safety at all seasons of the year. They are requested to give attention to the roads as soon as practicable. New York has 1,804 rural routes, made up of 1,629 miles of macadam road and 39,352 miles of earth, gravel and sand roads.

Success of Prison Labor on Roads.

After a trial of eleven weeks the employment of convicts and local prisoners at highway building in the Panama canal zone is said by the division of municipal engineering to have passed the experimental stage, according to the Canal Record, which recently reached Washington. Three distinct ends were in view in the programme submitted by the special committee on the employment of prisoners, which was approved last February. The first of these was the improvement of the prisoners' condition; second, the opening up to development of the fertile valleys of the canal zone, and, third, reimbursing the government for the expense of maintaining its penal system, the latter view having been justified.

Rural Carriers and Roads.

It is only right that the postal authorities demand good roads over which the rural routes have to travel. The people owe it to themselves to build the roads anyway, says the Bolivar Herald. If a farmer would figure the time saved to him by having the mail brought to his door he could well afford to build and maintain a good gravel road over every mile of the route. Did you ever stop to calculate how much you save in time and money each year by the rural routes? Besides these, think of the convenience and satisfaction derived from them.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. D. STOCKING, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to obstetrics and diseases of women and children. Office phone 42, residence phone 80.

DR. R. L. HEARNE

Dentist

Office with Dr. Carroll.

Office Phone 45. Residence 12
CLARENDON, TEXAS.

DR. P. F. GOULD

Dentist.

Clarendon, Texas.

Office in the Dr. Standifer Bldg.
Res. Phone 188. Office, 245

A. L. JOURNEY

Lawyer

CLARENDON, TEXAS

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.

DR. WM. GRAY

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons; Residence, phone 70.

Office over Fleming & Bromley's drug store.

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 F. W. & D. C. Ry. Office phone 45

A. M. BEVILLE

INSURANCE.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Agent. Land and Collecting Agent, and Notary Public. Prompt attention given to all business. Established 1889.

STOCK BRANDS.

WESLEY KNORPP.

P. O., Clarendon, Texas.
Ranch on Salt Fork in Donley and Armstrong Counties.

Additional Brands—
OXO Left Side
O Hip
T Right Side
Left Side
Horse Brand
Right Shoulder

ROBERT SAWYER,

P. O., Clarendon, Texas.

Range on Salt Fork in Donley county.
Mark—Underlope left ear.

CLARENDON LIVE STOCK CO.

J. D. Jefferies, Mgr.

Postoffice Clarendon, Texas.
Pastures: Donley and Gray Counties, Texas.

Additional Brands.
Left Shoulder.
Horse and Mule Brand
Left Shoulder.
Right Shoulder.

T. S. BUBBEE.

P. O., Clarendon, Texas.

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

Additional Brands
Right Side
Left Shoulder
Right Side
Left Shoulder

E. Wallington

Architect and Superintendent

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

Clarendon, Texas

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

—Second-hand, one row McCormick binder for sale cheap. E. A. Taylor.

—Two good lumber wagons for Miss Emma Shaffer has returned from St. Jo.
Commissioner McGee, of Rowe, was here Wednesday.

—School shoes that wear. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-1f

—Students of the art department will find at McKillop & Goodman's

J. A. Barnett returned from a visit to Newlin Sunday night.

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

—The swellest line of neckwear in town at Hayter Bros. 47-1t

Mrs. J. J. Stanton is quite sick this week with rheumatism.

—Strathmore Royal charcoal paper at McKillop & Goodman's.

Clyde Wright and wife came up from Memphis Sunday night.

—The newest in young men's hats are at Clarendon Mercantile Co. 47-1t

Skeen & Blevins have sold their concrete block manufacturing establishment to J. B. Summerour.

—Buy Dutchess Trousers, 10c a button; \$1.00 a rip at Hayter Bros. 47-1t

—The rib of the tub has no fear for the Arrow collar. Buy them at Hayter Bros. 47-1t

—Get a ruler free by buying your school tablet from McKillop Goodman.

—10c a button, \$1.00 a rip is the guarantee for Dutchess Trousers at Hayter Bros. 47-1t

—School children, when you buy a tablet from McKillop & Goodman you get a ruler free. 1f

—The lathes at Taylor's shop are running night and day. Are they doing your work. 1f

Mrs. S. J. Reynolds, of Pilot Point, is visiting the family of her son, Len Ballew, four miles east of town.

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

J. T. Morrow is still quite sick with fever, but is reported greatly improved over his condition of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Letts returned the past week from a trip to Iowa where Mrs. Letts visited her parents for some time.

—If it is new in dry goods you will find it at Clarendon Mercantile Co. 1t

—A good second-hand typewriter for sale cheap at the Banner-Stockman office. 46-1f

—Our men's dress shoes are beauties, try a pair. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-1f

Mrs. Lida Gillis, of Wichita Falls, was here this week on account of the death of her father, M. F. Lee.

—Get acquainted with the Dutchess trousers, 10c a button; \$1.00 a rip at Hayter Bros. 47-1t

—Walk-Over shoes in all the newest shapes for fall at Hayter Bros. 47-1t

Mrs. J. B. McClelland went to Dallas last night for a visit to her daughter, Miss Lila, who is in school there.

—Try our "Good for Bad Boys" school shoes; they are guaranteed. Rathjen's Shoe Store. 48-1f

Taylor's lathes are running night and day. Why? Because they do the work right. Let them work for you. 1f

—A fresh car of best Texas bran, corn and corn chops, just in at right prices at C. L. Young's. Phone No. 4. 48-2t

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

Roy Stevens is at home again. Mrs. Bruce Everitt, of Enid, Ok., is visiting the family of her father, J. J. Stanton.

Cotton farmers are not overjoyed at the wet weather this week, but the man with the late feed crop is smiling.

John Kelley and wife left last night for Dallas where Mr. Kelley will re-enter the medical department of Southwestern University.

Mrs. J. T. Coulter and son, Harold, left last night for their home in Dallas after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Stocking.

The new courthouse at Canyon City is to have its corner stone laid tomorrow by the Masonic fraternity. Several members of the Clarendon lodge will attend.

—Carlisle, the popcorn, peanut and candy man, wants your trade. School boys and girls all know him; if they don't they ought to get acquainted quick. 1t

LOST—Between business part of town and Nath Goldston's residence, a package containing lawn and embroidery. Einder please return to this office.

—Mesdames H. W. Taylor and M. E. Swearingen left Saturday night for Mineral Wells to remain about ten days for the benefit of their health.

Mrs. Frank Bradfield and children, who have been visiting the families of J. H. and John H. Kelley, returned to their home at Enid, Oklahoma, Saturday night.

LOST—Gentleman's size gold signet ring with initials R. M. W. Thought to have been lost in delivery of groceries. Finder please return to the Martin-Bennett Co., and receive reward. 1t

The county was visited by good rains this week, beginning Monday and continuing intermittently for several days. All parts of the county have been visited and late feed crops have been greatly benefited.

Miss Edna Miller left yesterday morning for Quanah, where she will visit friends until Monday. Miss Carrie Smith will join Miss Miller at Quanah Monday morning and they will go on to Georgetown to enter Southwestern University.

J. M. Browder and family have gone to Dallas where they will reside the next ten months, and the children will enter school. Mr. Browder will operate back and forth from his ranch but Mrs. Browder will remain in Dallas until school closes.—Hall County Herald.

Receipts of hogs at the Fort Worth market Wednesday were the heaviest in over a year, or since March, 1907, and a load from the Panhandle topped the market at \$7.05. The tops were from Hall county, averaged 242 lbs. and were shipped by R. E. Moore.

W. A. Bennett and R. C. Walker, the oil mill and gin men of Memphis, were in Clarendon yesterday. Mr. Bennett expects to move his family from Seymour to Memphis as his oil mill business at the latter place will occupy most of his time.

W. C. Morgan, the original "Clarendon booster," has opened a real estate office in Oklahoma City, calling it the Texas Realty Company, with a motto of "Texas Boosters." The Banner-Stockman trusts that he will make a big success over there.

The vacancy in the working force of the Clarendon Mercantile Co., caused by the resignation of H. T. Bridges is being filled by Mr. A. J. Williams. Mr. Williams is a splendid business man and will add to the popularity of the firm.

Henry G. Taylor was quite seriously bruised and battered up Wednesday night in attempting to catch a moving train. He was late in getting to the depot and the train was in motion, and in the dark he missed his footing and was thrown violently to the ground.

The 13-months-old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bell died at the family home in the south part

of town last night of erysipelas and cholera infantum. The funeral is being held this afternoon. The Banner-Stockman begs to extend to the bereaved parents a tender sympathy in their hour of grief.

Rev. W. P. Dickey, the former popular pastor, will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday and will remain over in the city for the session of the Dallas Presbytery which convenes on Wednesday. Bro. Dickey's many friends will doubtless turn out and give him a big attendance at the Sunday morning service.

Last Saturday a jolly party of ladies enjoyed the day in Trouble-some Canyon, starting before breakfast and not returning until after supper. The day was spent in the usual manner pertaining to picnics, a particularly pleasing feature being an extended horse-back ride. Those in the party were: Mrs. T. L. Benedict, Mrs. F. A. Simpson and children, Miss Chloe Rector and sister and Miss Gertrude Vaughn.

The Clarendon Mercantile Co. show windows always show up well, but they are enhanced this week by the receipt of some new window furnishings, including a set of forms for displaying costumes. The new "Sheath" gown is illustrated this week in the north window. Homer Thompson always keeps a good looking store and with able assistants he is making the Mercantile Company's place of business a thing of beauty.

J. A. Barnett last week received a car of fine Jersey cows and heifers at Newlin which he reports having sold at prices ranging from \$45 to \$75 each. The stock sold like hot cakes, which goes to show that the people of the Panhandle are recognizing more the necessity for better milch stock. A car of Jersey cows should sell in Clarendon easily. Mr. Barnett reserved one nice smooth heifer for his own use, shipping her up from Newlin Tuesday.

Sheriff Pa. man by authority of telegrams from Amarillo city marshal, rangers and railway officials, on Monday night arrested the news butcher on No. 8 south-bound, and took him from the train. The Amarillo officers came for him next morning, and it was learned that he was charged with stealing a purse from a lady in an Amarillo restaurant. He was taken to Amarillo, given a trial and proved absolutely innocent of any connection with the crime.

Mrs. J. N. Hodges has returned from a visit to her son, T. D. Hodges, on his claim in New Mexico near Portales. Mrs. Hodges observed all the towns closely on the route and says that none will begin to compare with Clarendon in civic beauty nor in the character of the homes being built. She says her son is not very well satisfied with New Mexico, although he finds the land, the climate and the crops satisfactory. He will prove up in December and will then likely leave. Mrs. Hodges brought home with her a sample of Irish potato raised by her son, which shows up well.

Her Grievance.
"Mr. Clugston," said the caller, "you may stop my paper."
"It doesn't fit your pantry shelves, perhaps, ma'am," said the editor of the Spiketown Blizzard, sarcastically.
"That hasn't got nothing to do with it."
"You've found that you can borrow it from a neighbor hereafter?"
"That ain't the reason, neither."
"Possibly you don't like the editorial policy of the paper."
"No, sir; I don't. My nephew was arrested last week for stealin' a hog, and you didn't say a word about it!"

There are two things which I at- tude to self-assurance. One is to keep my hair well brushed and be- come combed; the other is to have my shoes polished and the heels rubbed down. One is to keep my hair well brushed and be- come combed; the other is to have my shoes polished and the heels rubbed down.

My Promotion.

(Original.)
When Alice Coale told me that she was engaged to Tom Martin I felt a sickening sensation about the heart that could only come to a young person. I might feel a bitter disappointment today, but it would not be of the same kind. Alice looked at me surprised. "Why, what's the matter, John?" she said.
"Nothing," I replied, endeavoring to pull myself together. "Only I'm afraid Tom mightn't turn out good enough for you—that's all."
"Oh, that's all, is it? Well, don't worry about that. A fellow as smart as popular, as trustworthy, as Tom is good enough for a far better girl than I. Mother says she'd rather trust to his judgment in business matters than to that of older heads."
"Oh, I only meant he wasn't good enough for you."
"You lumbering, good natured stupid John," she said, taking my hand and pressing it caressingly. "You will always be my dearest friend."
That was very kind of her.

A few months later I was startled by one of those mysterious rumors that are spoken under the breath for a brief period before they become public property. It was that Tom Martin had been borrowing money from any one who would lend it to him. Then I heard that he had disappeared. Following closely on this came the news that Mrs. Coale had given him all her money for investment, and he had either sunk it or taken it with him. Since he had paid none of his debts it was presumed that he had taken it with him.

Detectives visited his room and took away every scrap of paper they could find there, though Tom before leaving had left nothing to show where he had gone. He had borrowed a book of me, and I went to his room to see if I could find it. It was lying on his table, and I carried it home with me. That evening I took it up and opened it. Between the cover and the title page was a library card on which were entries of several books taken out within a few weeks. The book he had borrowed from me was "Australian Sketches." I wondered what kind of literature he had been taking from the library. Curiosity, mingled with a feeling that I might gather some clue with reference to his acts, led me the next day to take the card to the library and have a look at the books he had been reading. What was my astonishment to find that one was upon Central America, three upon Honduras and a fifth on the rubber industry of that state.

After some thought these were my deductions: Tom had at first thought of going to Australia, but had changed to Central America. He had selected Honduras and when he got there would invest the money he had taken in either the rubber trade or a rubber forest. More likely the latter, since it would give him a better chance to hide from the world.

The day after I reached these conclusions I started for Florida and from there sailed for Honduras. Landing at Puerto Cabello, I went into the interior. I made inquiries for an American who had come to Honduras to negotiate for a rubber tract. The state is not a large one, and any one going there with money would not remain unnoticed by its people. Of course it would be useless to inquire for one by the name of Martin, for the skulker was doubtless using an assumed name.

It was just two weeks to a day when I learned of a man answering Martin's description who was dickering for a rubber tract some ten miles away from me. I went to where he was and on a porch in a small town came upon the man I was hunting. When he saw me he collapsed. I told him that all I wanted was Mrs. Coale's money or as much of it as he had left. If he would give me this he might stay where he was for all me as long as he liked; if not he would go back to stand trial. He turned over eighteen \$1,000 United States bonds, which was what remained of Mrs. Coale's little fortune. I accepted for it and started home.

I found that Alice had taken a position and gone to work. The evening of my return I called on her and her mother. This was the first time I had seen them since their misfortune. Mrs. Coale chided me for having kept away in the hours of their trouble, while Alice maintained a cold reserve. I didn't know whether to attribute it to the cause her mother mentioned or some other. In truth, she seemed stunned. I'm not naturally facile in opening subjects and sat for some time, speaking only when I did speak on commonplace topics, trying to frame what I should say concerning the object of my call. I knew I would make the mother glad, but was all in the dark about Alice. Finally, despairing of finding proper words, I took the bonds from my pocket and tossed them on the table.
"They're yours," I said. "I tracked him and got them. There's only a small loss."
I'm very poor at descriptions, among other things, and it wouldn't do for me to try to give the scene that followed. Mrs. Coale was so beside herself with joy that for a time she forgot even to thank me. Alice broke into sobs and, clutching my hand, her head sank down on it. When I came to myself I found my eyes wet and my arm around her waist. But meanwhile I'd had it there for some time without her discovering it either, so I didn't hurry to take it away.

Well, I was promoted from best friend to the other thing.
C. MASON BRADSTREET.

THE GREATEST SUBSCRIPTION AND EDUCATIONAL OFFER EVER MADE

The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record, The Oklahoma Farm Journal and The Banner-Stockman, together with the New Home Library Wall Chart, showing splendid maps of Texas, the United States and the World, all four for only \$2.00.

The Semi-Weekly Record is easily the best paper in Texas, Tuesday and Friday, twice a week. The newest, best, brightest and biggest Great Southern Newspaper. 1

The Record presents at one sweeping view the whole area of events. The news of the county, state, nation and the world is given in each complete issue. Special departments each week that will interest every member of the family.

The New Home Library Wall Chart, for home, school, college, business and professional reference is positively up-to-date. Similar charts sell regularly in educational supply stores for \$1.50 and upward. Size of chart, 28x36. Number of pages, 6. Portion of contents: Ten distinct maps; flags of all nations; portraits of all our presidents, portraits of all rulers; portraits of all governors of Texas; maps of Panama, the United States, Texas, the Philippines, and of the world. Nothing approaching it in educational value ever before produced.

Price of the chart alone \$1.50.
Oklahoma Farm Journal, Oklahoma City, edited by John Fields, who was director of the Oklahoma agricultural experiment station from 1899 to 1906. Published semi-monthly. Subscription price: One year, 50c; three years, \$1.00; for life, \$5.00. Stops when time is out. Absolutely non-political. Gives just the news and information that the farmers of the Southwest want. Now read by more than 30,000 of them.

The Great Proposition

Remember, The Banner-Stockman one year, The Oklahoma Farm Journal one year, The Semi-Weekly Record, Tuesday and Friday, for one year, and the splendid wall chart, all four for \$2.00 when called for at this office. Fifteen cents extra is charged for cover postage and packing if the chart is to be mailed to you instead of being called for at this office.

The Banner-Stockman, one year	\$1.50
The Oklahoma Farm Journal, one year	.50
The Semi-Weekly Record, one year	1.00
The Wall Chart	1.50
Total	\$4.50
All Four for only	\$2.00

Or the Semi-Weekly Record one year and the Wall Chart for \$1.00 at this office; 15c extra if the chart is to be mailed to you. This is the greatest value for your money ever offered. Act now. Order at once, as our supply of charts is limited. Address all orders to

The Banner-Stockman Clarendon, Texas

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.

NEVER BUY REAL ESTATE WITHOUT AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE

Donley County Abstract Co.

—Unincorporated—
I. W. CARHART AND J. C. KILLOUGH, Abstracters
Clarendon, Texas

We have abstract books complete up-to-date in the county, of land and city property. Twenty years experience in the land business.

The HOT WEATHER STORE

That's US! Don't cook these hot days when you can buy bread, cakes, pies and pastries from us and they are just as good as "mother used to bake." Finest line of candies in the city, also.

CLARENDON BAKERY

Panhandle Steam Laundry,

Chas. L. McCrae, Proprietor.
Respectfully solicits the ENTIRE patronage of the Clarendon public and always GUARANTEES SATISFACTION. Phone 88

That wall chart alone is worth the \$2.00. Call and see it and get particulars about our big subscription offer. 1f

Ten cents buys enough of the finest typewriter oil at the Banner-Stockman to run a machine six months. 1f

DUSTER BROWN

BLUE

RIBBON

SHOES

FOR

BOYS

AND

GIRLS.



The Brown Shoe Co's.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES For Men



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY!

We have just received a large shipment of the best shoes on the market for men, women and children. We have the Buster Brown Blue Ribbon shoe for children and the White House for men and women. We have also a full line of work shoes built for service.

We call special attention to our line of school shoes, from the heavy serviceable oil grain to the dainty vici and patent leather for little ladies. Our stock of boots is also very complete and attractive. If you wear boots be sure to see us.

We will have new goods arriving from time to time to meet the demand of the early fall trade.

The Martin-Bennett Co.



White House Shoes For Men For Women

The Patterns for "White House Shoes" are designed by the foremost pattern-makers of the U. S., insuring good fitting qualities and pleasing shapes. The Leathers are all of the best tannages, of Kid, Box Calf, Kangaroo and Gun-Metal Calf, and the Patent Leathers are best obtainable. The Workmanship is high class all through the Shoes, thus insuring a uniformity in construction and finish. The styles are always new - a big crowd of both men and women.

This mark is Stamped in the Shank of each shoe



Don't send out of town for your typewriter ribbons, carbons, and papers when you can get them here and save money. Phone No. 2 and the Banner Stockman will deliver. Finest typewriter oil, 10c a bottle. tf

Notice.

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

Why order your typewriter supplies from a traveling man? You can get as good or better goods from the Banner-Stockman and can see what you are buying. tf

—Bed Bug Beater at Stocking's store. "Cure guaranteed." tf

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

One Dollar Sale

Sept. 19 ONE WEEK Sept. 26

We offer you choice of any ten items on our 10c counter and any two from our 5c counter for

One Dollar

Choice of any four items from our 25c counter and any two from our 5c counter for

One Dollar

The popularity of these counters and the offers will make these busy days. Come early. Sale lasts one week only. Look for items and date in our windows.

THE FAIR

The Bargain Center. Mulkey Building - Clarendon, Texas

Bishop Key Here.

Bishop Joseph S. Key, of Sherman, on a visit the various presiding elders of his district, stopped over in Clarendon as guest of Presiding Elder J. G. Miller from Monday until Wednesday. On Tuesday morning he addressed the students of Clarendon College. Aside from his interest in the college from a denominational viewpoint, Bishop Key is greatly interested in matters educational, his wife being president of the Kidd-Key College at Sherman. He expressed great satisfaction at the condition of the local school, and was delighted with the present status of the situation as well as the prospects for future greatness. Bishop Key was heard to declare that in Clarendon College this city had a treasure of greater value than any two railroads that might be built.

The bishop left Wednesday for Plainview, and on next Sunday will be at Amarillo for the dedication of the new \$20,000 Methodist church in that city.

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. tf FLEMING & BROMLEY.

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. tf

Pasturage.

I will take stock to pasture at 25 cents per head per month. Have plenty of good grass, six miles southeast of town. tf J. O. KING.

Feed Oats.

Full supply now in stock at Smith & Thornton's. 46-tf.

W. H. M. Notes.

The leaders for Prayer Week with the president met at Mrs. Britain's Tuesday afternoon to make arrangements for Prayer Week. Following are the leaders for each day:—Mrs. W. W. Weatherly, Monday; Mrs. E. Britain, Tuesday; Mrs. Harrington, Wednesday; Miss Bobo Thursday; Mrs. Scarborough, Friday; Mrs. A. J. Williams, Saturday. The first week in October has been set for Prayer Week in the W. H. M. Society. The collections will be appropriated to the Ann Browder Home and School, at Dallas, Texas. Every one is invited and especially should every member of the Society, be present every day. These meetings are not dry but are so interesting and helpful you can't afford to miss them.

Our collection last year was over \$23.00 and was made up of the nickles and dimes given each day. Let us double it this year.

For just one week deny yourself of some little luxury of which even the poorest of us enjoy and thereby be enlarging the collection that will help the prodigal daughter.

Miss Ann Bobo will conduct the devotional exercises Monday afternoon.

The lesson is found in Luke XVII, I-XXIV.

FLORENCE WILLIAMS, Press Reporter.

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

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Sept. 20, 1908. Missionary meeting. Subject—State missions. Leader—Mrs. Gray. Opening exercise. The resources of our state, paper—Mr. Shannon. Our Baptist strength in the state, paper—Miss Summerour. Our state board and its work—Miss West. The needs of our state—Miss O'Neal.

An address teaching the work in general by pastor. Closing exercises.

—Mrs. M. E. Fish has moved to Clarendon and is living in Mrs. Andis' house, west of the light plant and will do washing for anyone who wishes to place their washing with her, for which she will be thankful. 46-tf.

Witty French Writer.

Of Edmund About it is said that to those who saw him for the first time he seemed to be an intellectual millionaire, but his pockets were full of fifty-centime pieces. He once wrote in a feuilleton that Alboni's singing (she was fat) was "like a nightingale piping out of a lump of suet." The indignant prima donna sent him a goose quill by the hands of a marquis. About received the pen with his most charming smile, and said: "I regret, sir, that Mme. Alboni should have plucked you for my sake."

Baptist Church.

The pastor will preach Sunday at 11 a. m., on the subject:—"Profession and Possession of the Christian religion," and at 8 p. m., from the theme:—"David in the Dumps." The text 1 Sam. 27:1. And David said in his heart, "I shall one day perish by the hand of Saul; and there is nothing better than that I speedily escape into the land of the Philistines." Notice that David "said in his heart," said to himself, brooded over his trouble, never confided with Jonathan or anybody.

Again observe that when David said, "I perish," he virtually said "no God;" for the man that believes in God, cannot say "perish." It was bold unbelief that made him to hear Saul's army, and feel the clutches of Saul's hand upon his throat.

Note again; "One day I shall perish," "one day," not yesterday, not today, nor even tomorrow, but one day, some day.—I'm on your track, I'll get you one day.—Note the indefiniteness of the day which Satan will destroy the child of God.

The result of his argument, is the logical conclusion, if the promise be true, this is nothing better than that he surrender and go over on the side of the enemy.

Poor David! He is about to make a fatal step. One wrong move of the Christian decides the game. One bad step often settles the destiny of one's life. Wait! Hold fast! Stand still, give an inch, never!

"Blest is the man Oh God who stays himself on Thee. Who waits for Thy salvation Lord. Shall Thy salvation be." Especially strangers and visitors invited to these sermons.

Four dollars and a half for \$2.00. That's what you get if you take advantage of the Banner-Stockman's big subscription offer. Read the ad.

WANTED:—At the Cold Storage Market, some large fat hogs. tf

How Is This?

J. Marion Williams was showing a specimen of alfalfa Monday grown on the old Atteberry place northeast of town, now owned by himself and Sam Brown. The alfalfa was planted on the 18th day of July, this year, and the 15-acre field came up to a good stand and is now of uniform growth and development. The sample shown measured 22½ inches in height, and showed a root 16½ inches long. The land is sub-irrigated. This is a fine showing for alfalfa planted less than two months ago, and goes to prove that Donley county is the natural home of the crop.

Elevator News.

The Clarendon Mill & Elevator Company's business will this year be under the management of Mr. H. T. Bridges, who resigns his position with the Clarendon Mercantile Co., to take charge of the elevator on Oct. 1st. Mr. Bridges tells us that the elevator is being put in shape now and will be ready for business by the time the grain season opens, and will be in a position to handle the grain crop of the Clarendon trade territory.

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

We have secured the exclusive agency for the famous brand of

Alamo Coffee

It is guaranteed to be the finest Mocha and Java Blend on this market, and just one trial will convince you of its quality. Sold in one and two pound cans only by

Bryan & Land

Roasted and Packed by National Coffee Co., Ft. Worth, Tex. 40-St

SOME APPLES Are Dangerous

Apples that have fallen from the trees and laid on the ground until they have absorbed the alkali in the soil are not fit to eat and should not be offered the public for sale. I am now away in the Roswell country buying apples and will have a car in Clarendon in a few weeks. My apples will be of the best grade, and not "windfalls." Wait for my car, and your health will not be jeopardized. Yours for "pure food" fruit,

R. W. Talley



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.

A Candidate's Bill.

Below is given the expense account of an East Texas candidate, who says he will never be a candidate again. Here is the way he puts it down:

Lost 3 months and 33 days canvassing; 1340 hours thinking about the election; 5 acres of cotton; 23 acres of corn, a whole sweet potato patch; 5 shoats and 1 beef given to barbecue; two front teeth and a considerable quantity of hair in a personal skirmish. Gave 79 plugs of tobacco; 2 pairs of suspenders; 4 calico dresses; 7 dolls and 13 baby rattlers; told 2889 lies; shook hands 43,569 times; talked enough to have made in print 1,000 large volumes of patent office reports; kissed 124 babies, kindled one kitchen fire; cut two cords of wood, pulled 747 bundles of fodder, toted 27 buckets of water, was dog bit 6 times. Loaned out 3 barrels of flour, 58 bushels of meal, 150 pounds of bacon, 36 pounds of butter, 12 dozen eggs, 3 umbrellas, 14 lead pencils, 1 bible, 1 coat, 5 paper collars, none of which have been returned.

Called my opponent a tabulated liar-doctor's bill \$10. Had 5 arguments with my wife—result: 1 flower vase smashed; 1 broomhandle broken; 1 dish of hash knocked off the table; 1 shirt bosom ruined; 2 handfuls of whiskers pulled out; 10 cents worth of sticking plaster bought besides spending \$1,276.13 on the campaign.

Got 4 votes (myself, father and two brothers) and have come to the conclusion that there are more liars in the square inch during the campaign than any other time. —Home and State.

—“What do you know about those good dinners down at the corner restaurant?” Ask Elkins, the new proprietor. tf

—Full line of artist's supplies at McKillop & Goodman's. tf

A Question of Quality

Why is it that people who expect to visit in Clarendon save their photograph work until they have an opportunity of getting their work done by Mulkey? The reason is not hard to find. If a Mulkey photograph is no better than another no one would go to the trouble of waiting to get pictures from him. He really does them better. If you want a good picture call on

Mulkey

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. McDOUGAL.

Gone For Apples.

R. W. Talley, the local apple man, left this week for Roswell to buy several cars of choice apples. There is perhaps no better posted man in Texas on apples and fruit generally than Mr. Talley, and Clarendon people can well afford to wait a few weeks till he gets a car here for sale, for they can then be assured that they will get perfect fruit and not windfallen stuff that has laid in the mud until it has absorbed all the impurities of the soil.

Another Sheep Feeder.

We are informed that Henry Spotts, another of our good citizens from Loveland, Colorado, will feed a bunch of sheep this year on his farm near Southard. Mr. Spotts is an experienced sheep feeder, and is confident that sheep feeding will prove a paying proposition here. He will start his feeding operations with about 2,000 head.

—College students take notice: We have a full line of artist's supplies, such as Winsor & Newton oil and water colors, brushes, Whatman's water color paper, Strathmore Royal charcoal paper, and anything else you may need in the study of art. McKillop & Goodman. tf

For Sale.

My eight hundred acre improved place five miles from Clarendon. Would take good residence in part pay. G. S. PATTERSON, 47-2t Clarendon, Texas.

—Stocking has kodaks for rent.

The Choice of Captain Ebenezer.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyright, 1906, by Clarissa Mackie.

CAPTAIN EBENEZER HOBSON washed and dried his dishes with amazing celerity. In a trice they stood in shining rows on the trim dresser, and the gaunt form of the captain was bent over his little cook stove, while his great brown hands were plying the blacking brush vigorously. When the stove shone like a mirror and the teakettle fairly sparkled with cleanliness, the captain swept out the kitchen and hung the broom upon its accustomed hook, with a sigh of relief. He lighted an old pipe and sat down on the doorstep with his back against the lintel and his keen blue eyes fixed across the bay to where the Ledge light shone like a large red star.

It was after sunset, and the pale pink and primrose of the afterglow were fading from the western sky. Captain Ebenezer was lost in reverie. His blackened pipe went out all unnoticed and hung from his fingers listlessly, while the old sailor whistled softly to himself. Suddenly he slapped his knee and burst into a hearty laugh.

"Ho, ho!" he chuckled. "I guess that will fetch one or t'other of 'em! Let me see. Now, the Widder Banks says, says she, 'It ain't no good for man to live alone, Capt'n Ebenezer, and, moreover, 'tain't always good for wimmen, either!' Now, I wonder if Widder Banks meant I should ask Miss Phoebe to change her name!" Again the captain shook with laughter as he contemplated upon the rather complex state of his love affairs. For bluff, hearty Captain Ebenezer had tired of his long, lonesome years of widowhood and had determined to seek another companion to share his snug cottage on the beach and the proceeds of his fishing smack, the Saucy Liz.

"Now," mused the captain, "there's Miss Phoebe, as trim a little craft as ever sailed the seas. She's good natured and a good cook, and I guess she ain't afeared of the water. A sailor's wife ought to be able to sail across the bay without gettin' yaller about the gills. I don't know, though, whether she'd move down to my cabin. If Miss Phoebe won't have me, I'll have to ask the widder. There ain't another woman with marryin' within twenty miles; but, Lor', the widder's tongue'll make things lively, I suppose!"

Captain Ebenezer had sighed after Miss Phoebe Lummis for many months. That little lady's utter indifference to his society had chilled his ardent sailor heart, and he had changed his matrimonial course in the direction of the Widow Banks' brown house on the high hill overlooking the bay. Captain Ebenezer had made up his mind to marry, and marry he would, one or the other of the two ob-



BURST INTO A HEARTY LAUGH.

jects of his choice—whichever one would have him.

That night the wind changed and blew restlessly from the southward. The pale sun rose on a gray-green bay whipped with white foam and on long green waves that broke on the beach with a sullen roar that was music to Captain Ebenezer's ears.

"It's pretty roughish," he muttered between the teeth clinched on his pipe, "but the Saucy Liz is as safe as a rockin' chair, and if either of them two wimmen is scared to go out in her she won't do for me!" He spat reflectively at one great roller and stepped back as it broke with a hissing roar over his feet.

"Pretty near got me that time, gol darn yer!" he chuckled, pulling his sou'wester snugly over his ears and turning up the shore road toward the little village which nestled between two high, protecting bluffs.

"Good mornin', Mrs. Banks," he called cheerily as the widow opened wide her hospitable door in answer to his resounding summons. "I'm goin' out to Bar Island for a mess of blues. Thought mebbe you'd enjoy the sail!"

Mrs. Banks cast a startled glance over the captain's burly shoulder toward the tossing, tumbling, whitecapped bay.

"You ain't afeared, be you?" asked the captain hopefully, edging his way toward the steps and unconsciously glancing toward a small white house

half hidden among the oaks across the road.

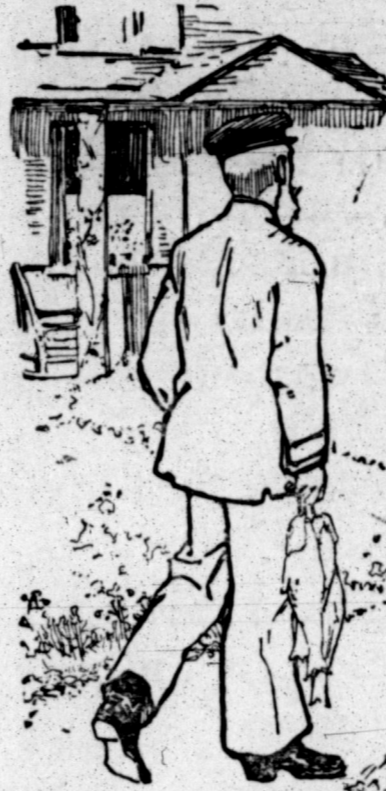
"Of course I ain't a mite afeared, Captain Ebenezer," said Myra Banks at last. "It ain't the kind of a day I'd choose to go out for pleasure, but I'm a sailor's widdar, and it ain't for me to balk before a sou'west storm. Many's the storm I've rid out with poor Jim before he had his last sickness and—"

"Yes, yes, ma'am," interrupted Captain Ebenezer hastily. "I'll be ready to cast off in about an hour, when the tide turns, although it don't make much difference on a day like this whether we wait for tide or not."

"I'll be ready, captain," returned Myra Banks decisively. "I guess I'll take a basket and get some beach plums over to the island. I heard they was a-plenty there."

"So they be; so they be. I thought mebbe I'd ask Miss Phoebe to go along, too, as company for you, ma'am."

"So do; so do," agreed Mrs. Banks ironically as she watched the captain's



"THANK THE LORD!" MURMURED CAPTAIN EBENEZER.

stalwart form proceeding down the path. "I believe I see Phoebe Lummis frustin' herself to the Saucy Liz or any other craft on a day like this. I guess victuals for two will be a-plenty this day!" She closed the door and went within, where she busied herself over her preparations with more trepidation than Captain Ebenezer would have believed she could display.

In the meantime the captain had rolled up the trim path bordered with snowy clam shells which outlined rows of richly colored dahlias and gay, many tued asters.

"Terribly neat, Miss Phoebe," he muttered dubiously as he tiptoed across the freshly painted porch and rang the bell.

Miss Phoebe Lummis, small, exquisitely neat in person and delicately neat in form and feature, as Captain Ebenezer mentally inventoried her, smiled pleasantly upon the good looking sailor man.

"Come right in, captain," she said cheerfully, throwing open the door of her sunny parlor, where the honeysuckle vines cast dancing shadows on the walls. "Do sit down while I take my cookies out of the oven. I'll be back in a minute."

Captain Ebenezer looked around the room approvingly. There were a gayly figured brussels carpet, a whatnot containing strange seashells and curiosities from foreign lands, great ragged branches of coral flanking the fireplace and comfortable old fashioned chairs. There were geraniums in the front windows and a canary singing in an adjoining room. Many a long winter evening had the captain played cribbage with Miss Phoebe, and many a drink of sweet cider had been quaffed to wash down the deliciously crisp cookies and light doughnuts that she offered for his refreshment. In spite of this entertainment the captain stood in wholesome fear of Miss Phoebe, who spoke what she thought in brief terms, and it was the fear of getting the right about from Miss Phoebe that deterred the captain from uttering the words of affection that so often trembled on his lips.

"It's a dreadful day on the water," began Miss Phoebe when she had returned and seated herself opposite the captain. "I don't know who'd want to be out on a day like this!"

"I'm goin' out myself," ventured the latter, twirling his sou'wester in his horny hands. "and I came in to say that I'd like to have you go out with me in the Saucy Liz. There's a good fresh wind, and it won't hurt you none."

"Never!" returned Miss Lummis decidedly. "I'd be senick the minute I got aboard. I ain't no sailor, Captain Ebenezer, so you'll sail without me this time!" She smiled pleasantly upon the discomfited sailor.

"The Widder Banks is goin' along to get beach plums on the island, and I thought mebbe you'd be company for one another. You ain't a good sailor, then, ma'am?" Captain Ebenezer's voice expressed poignant anxiety as he ventured this question.

"Not a bit. I like a sail on a smooth sea, but no sou'westers for me, captain. You ask me some time when it isn't rough and I'll go with you gladly."

"You wouldn't you wouldn't—oh-

easy there!" Captain Ebenezer thrust a hand inside the collar of his flannel shirt and jerked it fretfully. With sudden exasperation he jumped to his feet and extended one hand pleadingly. "You wouldn't marry me, Miss Phoebe, would you?" he shouted desperately.

Miss Phoebe's tinkling laugh died away as a pink flush rose to her delicate cheeks. "I might if you asked me, captain," she said demurely.

"I thought mebbe you wouldn't want to leave this pretty house of yours, Phoebe," said the captain tenderly as later he occupied a place on the sofa beside his fiancée.

"I figured," began Miss Phoebe dreamily, and then she stopped, with a sudden shocked expression in her mild eyes—"I mean," she went on hastily, "I should think we could move this house right down the bluff and fasten it on to your cabin, you know."

"Surest way, my hearty!" sang Captain Ebenezer blithely. "And now—"

"You better be going along, captain," interrupted Miss Phoebe briskly. "I see the widder going down the road, and you don't want to keep her waitin'."

Captain Ebenezer stared, aghast. He had forgotten the Widow Banks and the proposed trip to Bar Island.

"I'm an engaged man now, Phoebe," he said, mopping his forehead and looking at her out of troubled eyes.

"Oh, go along, Ebenezer, do!" she said, with playful impatience. "I ain't a mite jealous. You wasn't engaged when you asked her to go. Bring me a mess of blues, and you can come to ten and eat 'em."

Captain Ebenezer's blissful smile faded from his face as he proceeded down the road to the beach, where he could see the red knitted jacket of Myra Banks moving toward the landing where the Saucy Liz dragged at her anchor. What the Widow Banks might expect from him as a result of this marked attention he could not, dared not, imagine. If he had only gone to Miss Phoebe's first! He tried to recall if he had ever uttered a remark to the keen witted widow which might have committed him in any way to an avowal of love. There was none that he could remember. He had been wary indeed.

"Here I be a-waitin' for you," began Myra Banks playfully as she deposited a heavy basket on the landing. "I expect we'll have to eat up all the victuals so's I can put the plums in the basket. Where's Phoebe?"

"Phoebe, she—Miss Phoebe ain't a-comin'." She thinks it's too rough for her," exclaimed Captain Ebenezer, reddening under the keen gaze of the widow. "Now, Mrs. Banks, jest step into the dory, your foot right in the middle—that's it—easy now—umph—so!" With surprising agility the big captain took his place in the rocking boat and with a few quick, long strokes brought them to the side of the Saucy Liz.

It is needless to record this voyage over the careening seas, for neither one of the occupants of the sloop cared to remember the unpleasantness of that day. To the widow it was one long, nauseous period of terror. To Captain Ebenezer it was a dark and gloomy passage. The successful outcome of his wooing was counterbalanced by the fear of what the widow might expect from his marked attentions in the past. He trailed his lines and pulled in myriads of shining, steely bluefish ere they grounded on the pebbly beach of the quiet cove.

The widow tottered ashore of Captain Ebenezer's arm, and they sat down, and while Myra Banks languidly discussed the contents of the lunch basket, which the captain attacked with a right good will, the widow seemed to be revolving some weighty matter within her mind, a matter that might excuse her want of appetite after the bracing voyage.

"I'll help you get your plums, Mrs. Banks," said the captain, looking kindly upon the pallid face and disheveled hair of his guest.

Myra Banks turned a looky eye upon her host and then looked back over the tossing sea of green water and shuddered.

"I guess it was a little too rough," ventured Captain Ebenezer uneasily. The continued silence of the Widow Banks was disconcerting and somewhat alarming.

Suddenly the pent up wrath of Myra Banks found vent, and she shook quivering fingers in the air before the astonished visage of the captain.

"Rough, indeed! And what do you mean by a-askin' frail wimmen off on a voyage like this, a-temptin' them with—"

"Sho-sho—Mrs. Banks," expostulated the captain indignantly. "Whatever do you mean? I didn't hold out no temptations when I asked you to go. I jes' asked you to go—that was all!"

"I want to go home," retorted Mrs. Banks bitterly in reply to the captain's last remarks, and home they went, beating before the wind, mounting green heights of water and diving into valleys flecked with foam. While the captain was dropping his anchor Myra Banks looked fiercely about the harbor at the flying smacks, the high wooded bluffs and around the deck of the Saucy Liz, and yet she said never a word.

Silently she accompanied Captain Ebenezer ashore, and sullenly she parted from him, and then, just as he turned away from her, dangling a string of fish in his hand, she called him.

"Captain Ebenezer Hobson!"

"Yes," he shouted back cheerily.

"I wouldn't marry a seafarin' man for anything, so there ain't no need for you to come a-callin' any more!" She faced about and plodded up the road toward home.

"Thank the Lord!" murmured Captain Ebenezer piously as he turned in to the clam shell bordered path between the dahlias.

HEADLIGHTS FROM HEDLEY

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

Hedley, Texas, Sept. 16.

EDITOR BANNER-STOCKMAN:

We were invited to visit the public school last Friday, the invitation was accepted with pleasure. For an orderly school there is none on the Denver Ry. that can boast over Hedley. As for system, our school is far better in this respect than many of our best schools. Things are done at the right time. We have never doubted the ability of our teachers, but when we saw how the thing was really done, we simply could not find words to express our feelings. This is the kind of school Hedley people have long wanted, and now that they have it, we are sure they appreciate it.

Prof. Shelton strikes us a man of intelligence, while on the play ground his face was that of a jolly good fellow, but the minute school took up his face changed to that of the school teacher, which goes to show he uses policy, but never forgets his duty.

The baptising last Sunday caused a great many of our people to attend. The ceremony was held at the tank of A. F. Waldron, one-fourth mile from Hedley, Bros. Reeves and Peeden conducting the baptising. Those baptised were Misses Lela Waldron, Carrie Johnson, Ruth Millstrand Ruth Darnell, of Hedley. The meeting will break Monday.

We had occasion to visit the farm of E. R. Clark, two miles east of Hedley last Tuesday. We had heard of his large feed crop, but did not expect to see the farm stand the test of an inspection such as had been told of it. However it did stand the test and much better than was expected. He has a fine drove of hogs, 65 all told. That he takes care of his hog business was shown while we were there. His farm consists of 1,350 acres.

W. W. Gammon arrested a young man here Tuesday, the young man being charged with forging a check.

W. E. Reeves and G. A. Wimberly made a flying trip to Memphis Monday.

Dr. Brokaw of Dalhart was with us the past week. He came down to settle his father's business.

W. C. Howell and family moved to Hedley last week. He comes here from the north.

Mrs. W. P. Bond has been on the sick list. She is better now.

The Baptist people and especially Bros. Reeves and Peeden have done some fine work for the young people of this community.

There is quite a lot of sickness now, nothing very serious.

A good rain fell here last Sunday, also on Tuesday. Crops are looking fine.

The base ball boys of Hedley played the Giles boys last Saturday at this place. The score resulted in a 14 to 11 game in favor of Hedley.

J. W. Johnston of the Johnston hardware Co. stopped here for a couple of days this week.

Miss Vida Tarply spent Friday in Giles.

Robert Lightfoot left last week for Memphis, where he expects to work this winter.

Bro. Shelton spent Saturday in Clarendon. He came back saying all manner of nice things about the "City Beautiful."

Bro. Bennett who has been assisting the Baptists for a few days left Saturday.

Christian Church.

My sermon for next Sunday morning will be an old fashion sermon, treating of the old time religion. We invite and will welcome every one who will come, but especially do we invite the elderly folks to hear me. We want every man and woman over sixty to know they are particularly invited. Our songs will be of the good old time variety such as "Old Time Religion" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul," which was good for our fathers and it's good enough for me. We will select an old fashion text and live for thirty minutes in the old fashion past.

JAMES A. ARNOLD.

Norrid-Graham.

Miss Etter Norrid, of Clarendon, and Mr. L. E. Graham, of Quitaque, were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. F. Robinson Sunday afternoon, Rev. A. C. Burroughs officiating. The bride is a popular young lady and a last year's graduate of the high school. Mr. Graham is a young stockman of some prominence and is well known here. They left Tuesday for Quitaque, where they will make their home. The Banner-Stockman joins in congratulations.