

THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

VOLUME 21

FLOYDADA, Floyd County, TEXAS, THURSDAY, October 5, 1916

NUMBER 30

Fire Insurance Key Rate Reduced to 60c

State Fire Commission Engineer Visits and Inspects Floydada for Fire Rating

To be effective as soon as this order can properly be entered, Floydada property interests are to have the benefit of a thirty-six cent reduction in the key rate of charge for fire insurance. This first reduction gives Floydada a basis rate of sixty cents.

This follows a visit of Herbert H. Sutton, inspecting engineer of the State Fire Insurance Commission of Austin, made last Thursday afternoon and whose report will be filed this week. Mr. Sutton, in company with Fire Commissioner A. D. White, inspected the water works system and wells and the fire fighting apparatus. The reduction given is proof that the engineer was satisfied with the very considerable improvement made.

Mrs. C. W. Curtis, of North Vernon, Ind., aunt of Mrs. T. B. Russell, is visiting Mrs. W. B. Dare this week. Mrs. Curtis is much pleased with this country.

Miss Gertrude Mathews spent the latter part of last week in Lubbock; a guest of Miss Dorothy Russell. She returned home Sunday afternoon.

Glad's for clothes.

Two Foot Ball Games Are Scheduled

Athletic Field Will Be Scene of Rivalry Among High School Foot Ball Teams

Two foot ball games, the first beginning tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock and the second Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, will be featured at the Floydada High School Athletic Field, three blocks east of the Fair Exhibit Pavilion.

The first game will be played between Floydada High School and Plainview High School, and the Saturday afternoon game between Silverton and Matador High School teams.

Floydada High School will take a half-day holiday tomorrow afternoon for the fair and the foot ball game.

Floyd County Directory

Mr. Evarts reports fine support is being given the Floyd County Directory by our merchants, also those of Lockney.

Mr. Evarts left for Heretord last week to open up that section and reports that Mr. Turner, his solicitor, who went to Lubbock, has returned to Floyd County to complete the canvas of the county.

The Hesperian is handling this work for Mr. Evarts and in case his solicitor has not called upon you yet, phone us and we will instruct him to do so.

PROGRAM

Friday, October 6

10 o'clock a. m. Merchants and Farmers' Parade, led by the Floydada Fire Department.

11 o'clock a. m. Singing Contest at the Pavilion, in charge of C. M. Lyles and R. E. L. Muncy.

2 o'clock p. m. Doll Parade. Followed by Juvenile Contests, including Pony Races, Pushmobile Races, Dog Races, Burro Races, etc., in charge of Geo. A. Linder.

4 o'clock p. m. Football Game—Floydada High School vs. Plainview High School.

Wild West Show Daily.

Band Concert throughout the Day.

Fine Arts Exhibits at the Pavilion.

Agricultural and Community Exhibits at the Pavilion.

Stock and Poultry Exhibits at Sheds one-half block Northeast of Pavilion.

FAIR NOTES

Old Settlers' Day

Old Settlers' Day, Saturday, is going to be a mighty pleasant day for the Old Settlers, and a feature of this day of pleasure is to be an Old Settlers' Parade or Pageant, in which the old settlers will be depicted in their occupations of twenty years ago. This parade will be held at 10:30 o'clock. It is certain to be true to history and will be an eye-opener on the changes which twenty years can bring about.

Following the parade will be the annual address at the Tabernacle, scheduled at 11:30 o'clock.

The roll call will be held at 1:30, following which some time will be given to short speeches recounting experiences of former days, and at the close of the day election of officers will be held.

People eligible to membership (having lived in Floyd County twenty years or more) will be asked to register at the Tabernacle during the first two days. On Saturday morning badges will be pinned on all the members.

Poultry Judging Saturday Forenoon

W. S. Goen, director in charge of the Poultry Department, announces that the judging in that department will be done on Saturday forenoon.

Old timers who are to be in the Old Settlers Parade Saturday morning are requested to meet at the Farmers' Exchange promptly at 9:30. Old Settlers are also requested to register on the roll of Old Settlers which will be on the grounds during the three days.

The Duncan Grocery Company is featuring at the Fair Grounds a demonstration of the De Laval Cream Separator. Mr. Payne, a representative of the company, is in charge of the demonstration.

The cream business is growing in importance in the county, and dairy products are coming in for more and more attention with each passing year.

E. C. Dodson, proprietor of the Sunny Side Hereford Farm, is showing in the Live Stock Department his young Hereford bull, Beau Converter. This bull is 13 months old and weighed 920 pounds on the scales this morning.

Mr. Dodson's Hereford stock is from the best herds in America, one of his bulls bringing \$1600 at the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo in September. Mr. Dodson has been offered \$2,000 for the animal he is showing here.

Send The Hesperian to a friend back East.

Cotton 16c At Floydada Today

Market Rules Steady On All Farm Products.—Hogs are Affected by Break

The local market shows up steady to higher since last week and today's prices are good on all lines. Hogs are the only exception. Prices on swine are showing the effects of the packers annual break, being a full dollar lower than ten days ago.

Cotton sold on the market this morning at sixteen cents. Middling cotton is quoted at 15.50 to 15.60, with the bulk of the sales above that mark. 16 cents is the highest mark ever recorded here in cotton sales during a season.

Cotton seed are selling at \$42 per ton, wheat at \$1.45.

Threshed maize is quoted at \$1.28 and heads at \$18 per ton. From forty to one hundred and fifty tons are being marketed today, bulk of the maize being held off of the market for feeding or better prices.

Cream is selling at 28 cents.

National Highway, Washington to Los Angeles, Through Floydada

The Transcontinental Highway from Washington, D. C., to Los Angeles, Cal., will pass through Floydada and will connect with the Puget Sound-to-the-Gulf Highway. This is a doubly assured fact if a local organization will keep in touch with the situation and co-operate with the highway organizations of the Southwest in the near future.

The Highway has been laid out through Floydada. It will be one of the main arteries of transcontinental travel and an important unit in the national system of highways.

A highway such as the route thus planned would be, would be of great commercial importance.

E. J. Hernon is working out the plans for this highway. He has been over the greater part of the route east from the Denver road and west from the Santa Fe. Floydada, Lockney, Matador, Paducah and points east would be on the connecting link. A joint meeting of representatives from these points has been suggested to Mr. Hernon by local citizens interested in the highway.

Mr. Hernon is considering a date to meet these representatives during the middle of October.

Well Deserved

"For driving a horse while drunk Atlantic City man sent to jail for 30 days."—Evening World.

A just sentence. Common humanity would require a man to give the horse a chance to sober up.

Booster Trips Finished Monday

Last Day was Most Arduous Drive Made—Eighteen Points Were Visited in Three Days

The Fair Boosters made their last trip telling of the 1916 event on Monday of this week, practically the same number of cars as reported the two previous days reporting Monday morning for the start. Monday's trip was the heaviest of the three, the run including Roaring Springs, Matador, Whiteflat, Flomot, Quitaque and Silverton.

The schedules for Thursday and Friday were easily carried out on the time specified, the Friday run being especially easy. Five stops were scheduled for that day.

At each stop the excursionists found much business activity, indicating prosperity in all the adjoining counties.

The Floydada Concert Band furnished the music for the trips. This band has been organized only six months and did exceptionally well. Frank Luster is its director. Both leader and players have been working very hard during the past two months to put themselves in shape for the trip and to play during the Fair.

Attorney S. D. Tant was spokesman for the excursionists, making an address and extending an invitation to the Fair at each stop.

Sears Case Is Continued Till February District Court

The case of the State of Texas vs. W. G. Sears, charged on indictment with murder in Briscoe County, was continued Monday afternoon until the February term of District Court.

The case was called Monday morning and a special venire of 150 men summoned, besides the slightly more than one hundred witnesses. Adjournment was had at 11:30 o'clock and at 1:30 the State announced ready for trial, while the defense entered a motion for continuance. After the arguments of the attorneys were heard the court ordered the case continued to the February term.

October 21 Panhandle And Plains Day

20,000 Panhandle and Plains People Expected to Visit Dallas on That Day

October 21 has been designated Panhandle & Plains day at the State Fair of Texas, Dallas, and twenty thousand Western Texans are expected to be at Dallas on that date, when an appropriate program will be observed and a monster parade around the Fair Grounds featured.

Exceptionally low round trip fares have been given on all railroads in the Western part of the state and the largest representation of Panhandle & Plains people ever at the Fair on one day will register on the grounds that day.

Following is the program: 10 a. m.—Opening Exercises at Panhandle Building, Fair Grounds.

Call to Order—Hon. J. J. Cleveland, of Crosbyton, President Panhandle & Plains Exhibit Association.

Music—Muse's Band. Roll Call of Counties—Porter A. Whaley, Amarillo, Secretary. Address: "Old Days in Panhandle"—Hon. M. E. Kerrigan, of Quanah.

Music—Muse's Band. Address: "Panhandle-Plains Today"—Hon. R. B. Cousins, President West Texas State Normal College, Canyon.

Grand march around Fair Grounds.

Floyd County Exhibit to be Made at Dallas.

Floyd County will have an exhibit at the State Fair of Texas at Dallas. Space for the exhibit was reserved by wire yesterday afternoon, and a meeting of interested parties has been called for tonight, to arrange details for making the exhibit.

D. T. Curry, of Halsell, Clay County, is spending the week here at the Fair and visiting with his son, Roy Curry and wife.

Subscribe for the Hesperian.

P. M. Felton, Pres. N. W. McClesky, Cashier
Jas. K. Green, V. Pres. J. V. Daniel, Asst. Cashier

The First State Bank Of Floydada

Has been prominently identified with the Advancement and development of Floyd County.

Comparative Showing of Deposits for two Years:

Sep. 12, 1914	\$60,405.07
Sep. 12, 1915	\$111,264.60
Sep. 12, 1916	\$169,065.61

We Solicit your business

Our facilities for Handling Real Estate and Cattle Loans are unsurpassed. None too large. Ask us about them.

Consensed Statement of Condition Sept. 12 1916

Resources	
Loans and Discounts	\$156,313.55
Bkg. house real estate furniture and fixtures	12,342.64
Interest in guaranty fund	1,990.66
CASH and EXCHANGE	34,744.73
Total	\$205,391.58
Liabilities	
Capital Stock	\$30,000.00
Surplus and Profits	6,325.97
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	None
DEPOSITS	169,065.61
Total	\$205,391.58

The First State Bank
Floydada, Texas.

Visitors to The Fair

Are Cordially Invited to make this Their Banking Headquarters While in Floydada. We Will be Pleased to Accomodate in Every Way Possible.

GIVE US YOUR BUSINESS

The First National Bank

Floydada, - Texas.

Officers:
John N. Farris, Pres.
C. Surginer, Vice-Pres.
E. C. Nelson, Cashier,
F. M. Butler, Asst.
Cashier
J. H. Donaldson, Asst.
Cashier

Directors:
John N. Farris,
C. Surginer,
Thos. Montgomery,
E. C. Nelson,
Harry Weatherly,

Fish and Oysters

During the Fish and Oyster season we plan to include them on our menu each week. Fresh shipments each Tuesday and Friday.

We try to give you only the best all the time.

MOVIE CAFE

ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

PLASTERERS QUIT: TWO COATS OF PLASTER OR NONE Insist Have the Right to Say How Many Coats of Plaster Shall Go on a Wall

Austin, Texas, Sept. 29.—A question of the utmost importance to the building trades of the state and the public generally has arisen as a result of the Plasterers' Union of a South Texas town refusing to plaster the walls of a house according to the plans of the designing architect. The plasterers insist they have the right to say how many coats of plaster shall go on the walls, and have refused to do the work under plans of the architect as adopted by the owner of the building and which formed the basis of the contract with the builder. The matter has been referred to the Attorney General's Department by a committee of Texas architects for a decision as to whether such practice on the part of the plasterers is not a violation of the anti-trust laws as a restraint of trade.

C. A. Sweeton, Assistant Attorney General, in charge of anti-trust matters, has the question under investigation and his opinion is expected to be forthcoming by Monday.

In the case in point, the architects stipulated a coat of plaster on a cement wall. The plasterers refused to put it on, though they would be paid for the amount of work, insisting that they have rules which provide

that two coats of plaster go on a wall of that kind.

It is said the plasterers advised that they have rules which say how much plaster shall go on walls of different classes, refusing to permit the architect or the owner of the building to say how much plaster shall be used. It is pointed out by the architects that if that practice is sustained then the workmen can say how many bricks shall go into a house, how many shingles on a roof, the number of boards in a frame structure, etc., until the man building the house will have nothing to say about it, nor will the architect. The man building the house will pay for it and that is all.

Buffalo Hunt

Goodnight, Texas, Sept. 23.—Colonel Charles Goodnight, one of the central figures of pioneer Texas history, who has the only remaining herd of buffalo in the state, is planning a buffalo barbecue for a number of his early-day pioneer friends. In order that the people generally may have a glimpse of early day scenes he has arranged to bring a band of Kiowa and Comanche Indians to his home and will get them to kill the buffalo in their aboriginal way. The hunt will be staged in the large ranch adjoining his home at Goodnight and everybody will be permitted to see it. The herd of full-blood buffalo will be seen and one of the largest bisons will be killed.

The Indians are very anxious for the event to take place, as this is possibly the last chance they will have to make old mem-

ories real again before they pass to the "happy hunting grounds" forever. This hunt will take place Friday afternoon, Oct. 6, beginning at 2 o'clock, and everybody is invited to be on hand. Trains on the Denver Road run so that people may come and leave on the same day and get the full benefit of the hunt. Goodnight is on the Colorado-Gulf auto road and of easy access by automobiles from every direction. An informal program will follow the hunt, in which the visitors will be addressed by some of the old Texas pioneers and others.

Special invitations are out for the barbecue the next day, and many of the leaders of the state and a large number of pioneers have promised to come. Colonel Goodnight has spent seventy-one years of active life on the frontier land of Texas, and has been one of the most prominent figures in its upbuilding. He is a man of remarkable vitality and sound judgment and has always put himself on the side of moral and civic welfare. He is deeply interested in education and founded Goodnight College in his home town. The actuating purpose in Colonel Goodnight's philanthropy in founding the school was to make it possible for young people to get an education at the least expense.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodnight are of the old-fashioned strain of hospitality and they hope that all who possibly can will accept their invitation to "open house" for the hunt and social features following Friday, October 6, at 2 o'clock.

Miss Vera Featherston Married to J. B. Back, of McLain

Miss Vera Featherston, sister of C. H. Featherston of this city, and teacher of expression here last year, was married Thursday of last week to Mr. J. B. Back, of McLain.

The wedding was held at the home of the bride's parents in Aspermont, and Mr. and Mrs. Back left for their home at McLain Thursday afternoon following the ceremony.

The bride has a wide circle of friends in Floydada.

Hesperian ad liners pay.

SANTA FE'S EARNINGS SHOW INCREASE OF \$16,000,000

President Ripley Says Increase Due to War.—Three Disasters During Year

New York, Sept. 27.—The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company for the year ending June 30, last, reports operating revenues or gross earnings of \$113,762,392, an increase of slightly more than \$16,000,000 over the preceding year; operating expenses of \$83,730,960, an increase of about \$7,600,000 and net operating revenues of \$50,031,432, an increase of \$8,457,398.

Neither the company nor any of its subsidiaries has any notes or bills outstanding and the company had in its treasury at the end of the fiscal year cash to the amount of \$44,364,922.

Net income of \$45,109,468 available for interest, dividends, etc., plus sundry profit and loss adjustments aggregating \$202,638 represents about 6.19 per cent on the property investment.

The operation of the road was marked during the year by three disasters, the tropical storm which flooded Galveston, an explosion at Ardmore, Okla., both causing serious loss of life and property, and an extraordinary rainfall in California and Arizona, these resulting in a loss of \$2,000,000 to \$2,500,000, which was charged to operating expenses.

In his general remarks, President Edward P. Ripley said in part.

"Close analysis of operations for the year clearly indicates the enhanced earnings to be almost wholly due to the war in Europe. Even things apparently remote can be traced to this source. On the Pacific Coast, there is no shipping for Atlantic ports, resulting, of course, in greatly increased tonnage by rail—in Arizona and New Mexico the copper and zinc industries have had abnormal stimulation—the demand for foodstuffs has produced large prices for a heavy grain crop, thus creating large purchasing power—the oil industry (of great and increasing importance) has felt the interruption of supplies from Old World sources and the enormous increase in the use of gasoline—in fact, business of all kinds has been stimulated to such an extent that there have practically been no dull periods during the entire year. So abnormal has the business been that it will doubtless be several years before we again reach the volume of the past year."

In the course of his report President Ripley remarks:

"The striking fact emphasized by the foregoing statement is that the earnings on the entire investment during this, the most prosperous year of the company's history, are but little over 6 per cent, and even in recent years average but little more than 5 per cent per annum, and it must be borne in mind that of these earnings it is necessary to appropriate a substantial amount each year for improvements and betterments.

"The ability to pay 6 per cent on the common stock is due to the fact that it pays an average only slightly more than 4 per cent on its bonded debt, much of the debt having been created when money could be obtained near 4 per cent."

Mr. Ripley characterized the Oklahoma 2c passenger rate law "iniquitous," and declared that a considerable amount had been spent in contesting the provision in the Federal Courts.

"The evidence is now all in," he said, "and while no decision has as yet been rendered, we feel that it will be in favor of the company.

"A similar rate is in force in Kansas, and in all probability similar litigation will be necessary in that state."

OUR GUARANTEE



On Each

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

Your Money Back!
You get back the original cost of your stove in the fuel money saved each winter. Could you ask for more?

1. We guarantee a saving of one-third in fuel over any lower draft stove of the same size, with soft coal, lignite or slack.
2. We guarantee Cole's Hot Blast to use less hard coal for heating a given space than any base burner made with same size firepot.
3. We guarantee that the rooms can be heated from one to two hours each morning with the fuel put in the stove the evening before.
4. We guarantee that the stove will hold fire with soft coal or hard coal from Saturday evening to Monday morning.
5. We guarantee a uniform heat day and night with soft coal, hard coal or lignite.
6. We guarantee every stove to remain absolutely air-tight as long as used.
7. We guarantee the feed door to be smoke and dust proof.
8. We guarantee the anti-puffing draft to prevent puffing.

All we ask is that the stove be operated according to directions and connected with a good flue.

(Signed) COLE MANUFACTURING CO. (Not Inc.)
(Makers of the Original Patented Hot Blast Stove)

This guarantee cannot be made on any other heating stove. If you want comfort and economy put one of these heaters in your home.

"Cole's Hot Blast Makes Your Coal Pile Last"
Look for the name Cole's on feed door to avoid imitations

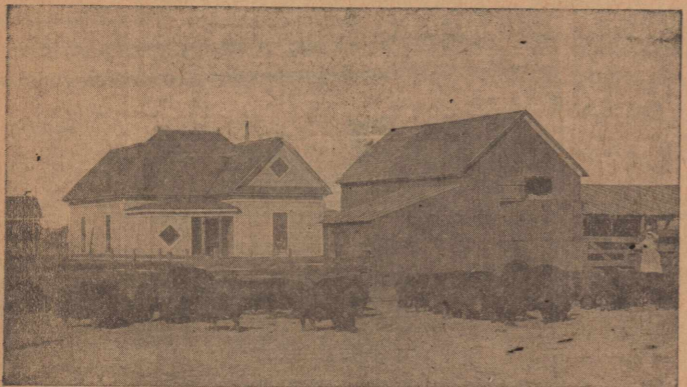
H. J. Willis & Co.



The Hesperian's Want Ad Department

- Insure with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.
- For first class shoe and harness work bring your work to north side repair shop. Open all work days of the week. O. R. Eastwood. ttc.
- For Sale or Trade—Good Deering row binder at a bargain. A. C. Yocham, on the E. Thornton place. 2tp
- MONEY—Making farm loans with James Brown saves the agent's commission. He also buys Vendor's lien notes. Office with Banana Land and Loan Co. tf.
- See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.
- List your land with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.
- Motorcycle for sale. See R. W. Vaughan. tf
- FOR SALE—One two-row P. & O. lister in good shape. Has listed about 240 acres. Price \$75. Write or see L. Ball, route 1. 2tp
- See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.
- For plymoth rock roosters apply to Mrs. C. C. West 15 miles Southeast Floydada. 4tp.
- Insure with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.
- For Sale**
A good five room house and seven lots. This will be sold in the next thirty days for \$450 down and \$20 per month on balance. Banana Land and Loan Company. 3tc
- For Sale**
Wagon Yard well equipped, good location.
Two residences, might take good Vendor's Lien notes on one. Some choice business and residence sites.
W. M. Massie & Bro.

- We want to show you the Home Baseburner. Saves money for fuel. C. Surginer & Son. 1tc
- FOR SALE—Brand new buggy and harness for sale at a bargain. Call at Farmers' Exchange. tf
- See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.
- Insure with Buckingham & Edwards. tf.
- Miss Mollie Crum Spirella Corsetiere. Phone 141. 4tp.
- See J. A. Lowry & Son for expert Blacksmithing and horseshoeing. Satisfaction guaranteed. tf.
- See C. H. Featherston for fire insurance. 1tc.
- WANTED.—12 coming year-old mare mule colts. A. L. Bishop. tf
- The Home Baseburners save fuel money. Buy them at Surginer's. 1tc
- Groceries.
1tc. White Sells for Less,
- LOST—Two First State Bank check books with stubs filled out. Finder please return to First State Bank. 2tc
- FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms. Prefer party without children: Phone 225. 2tc
- No credit house can sell goods as cheap as a cash store. White sells for cash and White Sells for Less. 1tc.
- Always remember at all times White Sells for less. 1tc.
- The Home Baseburners save fuel money. Buy them at Surginer's. 1tc
- Pay the cash and save money. White Sells for Less. 1tc.
- We want to show you the Home Baseburner. Saves money for fuel. C. Surginer & Son. 1tc
- Hesperian ad liners pay.



Special Rates on Farm Loans

If you need money to extend notes on your land, or to invest in land or stock, we can furnish it to you on short notice at a rate better than you have been able to get it at and as long as you want it. With the interest payable January the First of each year.

Gamble Land & Cattle Co.
Floydada, Texas

Order Canvassing Returns, and Prohibiting Liquor Sales in Floyd Co.

PROHIBITION ELECTION RETURNS CANVASSED IN COMMISSIONERS' COURT OF FLOYD CO., TEXAS. SPECIAL SESSION

On this the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1916, came on to be canvassed the returns of an Election held in Floyd County Texas, on the ninth day of September, A. D. 1916, to determine whether or not the sale of Intoxicating Liquors should be prohibited in said Floyd County, Texas. And it appearing to the Court, that five copies of the order of the Court, ordering said Election were posted in said Floyd County, according to law; and after opening the returns and counting the votes cast at said Election at the various voting precincts in said County, the Election returns being in due form of law, and properly certified to by the Officers holding said Election, and it appearing to the Court that a majority of votes cast at said Election were for Prohibition. It is shown by the returns that there were cast for Prohibition in said County 440 votes, against Prohibition 78 votes, making a total of 518 votes cast in the county, of which number there were cast in favor of Prohibition 440 votes. It is therefore ordered by the Court that the result of said Election be declared in favor of Prohibition.

And it is therefore ordered by this Court that the sale of Intoxicating Liquors be hereby absolutely prohibited within the limits of Floyd County, Texas, except for the purposes and under the regulations prescribed by law, as enacted in Title 88, Vernon Sayles Texas Civil Statutes Vol. 4, Laws of the State of Texas.

This order to remain in full force and effect until such time as the qualified voters of said County may at a legal Election held for that purpose by a majority vote, decide otherwise.

It is further ordered that the County Judge of Floyd County, Texas, give due notice according to law, of the order of this Court, declaring the result of said Election.

The State of Texas } I Tom W. County of Floyd } Deen, Clerk County Court in and for said County and State, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of an Order of the Court Declaring the Results of said Election, as the same appears of record in Volume 4, Pages 395-96, Minutes Commissioners' Court Floyd County, Texas,

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 27th day of September, A. D. 1916.

Tom W. Deen, Clerk County Court, Floyd County, Texas.
By Lola Walling, Deputy.
[SEAL.] 4tc

L. Williams Goes to Kress to Manage Hotel Kress

L. Williams and wife left Saturday for Kress where Mr. Williams took charge of the Hotel Kress beginning October 1.

Mr. Williams is an experienced hotel man, having had charge of hotels in several Texas towns.

"CAKE" BY PARCEL POST PROVES TO BE WHISKEY

Penetrating Odors Arise When Box Is Handled Roughly in Plainview Postoffice

The Plainview Evening Herald tells the following story of a shipment of whiskey made through the mails and received in Plainview last week:

There was received in Plainview this morning a box. Now, ordinarily boxes which have glass in them are labelled "fragile," and when the drayman who has the mail contract unloads the mail he handles the fragile packages very tenderly to the employes of the post office. This particular box was marked "cake." Along with other mail it was dumped from the dray, and straightway penetrating odors arose. Postmaster Sanford started an investigation and laid aside the fragile package to be sent to division headquarters, where all destroyed or badly damaged packages are sent. A pint flask of the "cake" had been broken.

"The package of whiskey was addressed to a certain Plainview man from a friend 'somewhere in Texas.'"

Editor Thinks Floydada Center of Garden of Eden

Tom Ross, who left here several years ago for the Panhandle of Texas and located at Floydada, is living in a Garden of Eden. As evidence of this fact we received from his four-year old orchard this week a small sack of plums, some apples, peaches and a great big onion. We have often been asked if we knew where the Garden of Eden was located and we have never been able to answer the question, but in future we will tell the people that Adam and Eve most likely resided where Tom Ross' farm is located, at Floydada.—Wortham (Freestone Co.) Journal.

Attorney K. E. Bain Moving His Home to Floydada

Attorney K. E. Bain, of Silverton, is moving his home to Floydada, having rented offices in the First National Bank Building.

He has bought lots in the Bartley Addition and is moving his residence from Silverton here.

Mr. Bain was for some time county attorney of Briscoe County.

He was engaged here this week as an attorney for the defense in the W. G. Sears case.

Santa Fe May Organize Its Own Express Line

The Santa Fe is preparing to take over its own express business, according to reports in Santa Fe circles.

The Wells Fargo now holds the express contract on the Santa Fe. The "Santa Fe Express" will be the new name of the company-owned system.

If this deal is consummated, this will be the first road in the United States to transact its own express business. It will add more than \$3,000,000 annually to the earnings of the Santa Fe system, however.—Lubbock Avalanche.

TREE HUNTERS MAKE MONEY

Seekers After Mahogany Must Be Experts in Their Line, and Are Accordingly Well Paid

Mahogany hunting is one of the best-paying professions. Mahogany trees do not grow in clusters, but are scattered through the forests. The mahogany is one of the largest and tallest of trees, and the hunter, seeking the highest ground, climbs to the top of the tallest tree and surveys the surrounding country. His practiced eye soon detects the mahogany by its peculiar foliage, and he counts the trees within sight, notes the directions and distances, and then, descending, cuts a narrow trail to each tree, which he carefully blazes and marks, especially if there is a rival hunter in the vicinity.

To fell a large mahogany tree is one day's task for two men. On account of the wide spurs which project from the trunk at its base, scaffolds must be erected, and the tree cut off above the spurs. The hunter has nothing to do with the work of cutting or removing the timber. He merely points out the tree, and moves on in search of more. He is paid by results, and it is by no means unusual for a clever hunter to draw \$500 for a month's work in the forests.

FELT HE HAD DONE ENOUGH

Darkey Having Given His Note, Subsequent Events Had Little Interest for Him.

On Colonel Bowie's return to Maryland after a brief absence he was surprised to find Old Bill, one of his tenants and a peculiarly happy-go-lucky darkey, driving a fine-looking mule hitched to a brand-new wagon. Quite naturally, the colonel began to ask questions, and was informed by Bill that he had "bot de outfit" at Snow Hill.

"And what did you pay for it?" asked the colonel.

"I gib ma note for one hundred dollars," Bill replied.

"And where on earth do you expect to get one hundred dollars to pay the note when it falls due?" the colonel said, in surprise.

The old darkey's face assumed an injured expression.

"Fore de Lawd, Marse Ed," he replied, in a grievous tone, "you doan' spect me to gib de note an' pay, too?"

NEWSPAPERS FOR PUBLICITY.

At the session of the National Fraternal congress of America at Cleveland, Miss Bina M. West, supreme commander, gave boundless credit to the newspapers as media for reaching the homes of people the fraternal societies wish to reach. "If," said Miss West, "you wish to advertise in certain sections of the country you can concentrate your work better through the columns of the daily press than through publications of less frequent issue, and so get quicker action than you could through other mediums. For these and many other reasons it is the opinion of the members of your committee that no better medium for carrying educational information relating to these institutions, and what they are undertaking to do for the homes of the land, can be secured than the public press."

A CHANGE.

"Now this is where the plot begins to thicken," remarked the budding dramatist as he started to read the second act of his play.

"I sincerely hope so," said the manager. "It couldn't very well be any thicker than it has been so far."

TRUE.

"My boy, remember this."

"What, dad?"

"There's a big difference between being level headed and flat headed."

VERY FREE.

"Scribbles is a free thinker, is he not?"

"Well, no editor will give him anything for his thoughts."

THE REASON.

Editor—There are so many squinting phrases in this story.

Proofreader—Yes, I know; the author's cross-eyed.

OVERHEARD AT SING SING.

"Isn't pocket picking a difficult and dangerous art?"

"Yes, till you get your hand in."

—Lamb.

NEW IDEA IN ENDOWMENTS

Philanthropist, About at the End of His Rope, Struck With a Brilliant Thought.

The philanthropist paced his study, his brows knitted in thought, his fingers crocheted in vexation, his hair, where there was any, standing upright on his head like bristles on the back of a scared tomcat just hit by a brickbat.

"I have come to the end of my rope," he muttered, tearing up a dunning letter and throwing it spitefully out of the window. "I have given to every charity under the sun and some over it, such as the plan to communicate with the planet Bible. I have endowed libraries, soup kitchens, hospitals, free saloons for the relief of wives of drunkards, everything anybody else ever endowed, and thousands of my own invention. I am still worth ten cents in cash and millions in dreams, and every charity has been attended to!"

And he burst into tears of the scalding variety. It was a hot day and no ice supply in sight because there was no beer in the refrigerator for the iceman.

Suddenly he started up, and a wild light of joy came into his old eyes, the original pair he had when born many years before in a humble log cabin.

"I have it!" he cried. "I will endow a fund for indigent philanthropists who have wasted their substance on endowing charities."

DANGEROUS GAME



He—I hear you are lucky at golf. She—Well, I met each of my first three husbands in a golf game.

EUROPE'S QUEER WEATHER.

Next to the war the abnormal weather which has harassed England so far this year is the most-talked-of thing in the country, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. A sunny day so far this season is an event. The same holds true of all northern Europe, where weather of the kind resembling March has prevailed throughout June and July. In Prussia there has been an unusual amount of rain and excessive cold. In Moscow up to the middle of July there had been no sign of summer or of the hot weather which generally sets in before June. In Scandinavia the weather has been cheerless and very similar to that in England. In southern Germany violent rains have fallen, and Lake Constance is abnormally high, while in Austria there have been tremendous storms. South of the Alps excessively hot weather has been reported for many weeks. In Sardinia there has been a heat wave which has been followed by forest fires.

NO STRAIN.

"She believes everything he tells her."

"Yes, but I understand he doesn't tell her very much."—Detroit Free Press.

ITS SORT.

"Here's a bad mistake in that story of yours about the escape of Mr. Jones' pigs."

"Oh, merely a slip of the pen."

POOR CONSOLATION.

"Your dog always howls when he sees me coming."

"Yes, he is rude enough to express what most people feel."

AS IT IS NOW.

"Will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"How many cylinders has your automobile, sir?" she said.

CATTY COMMENT.

"Bessie says she can't make up her mind."

"Then that's more than she can say for her face."

REMINGTON UMC
Steel Lined SHOT SHELLS
When a covey flushes with a whirr-r-r at your feet—or the trap boy springs an unexpected angle—those are the times when "Arrow" and "Nitro Club" steel lined shells show best why they are called the "Speed Shells."
The steel lining makes the main difference. It grips the powder and keeps all the drive of the explosion right behind the charge—the fastest shot shells in the world.
The liveliest dealers in town carry "Arrow" and "Nitro Club" smokeless, and in black powder shells, the old stand-bys, the "New Club" shells.
Sold by your home dealer and 7,301 other leading merchants in Texas
Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL, the combination Powder Solvent, Lubricant and Rust Preventative
THE REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.
Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World
Woolworth Building New York

Three Appendicitis Patients at Childers Sanitarium in Floydada

Theeron Sawyer was operated on at the Childers Sanitarium September 26 for appendicitis. He is doing well at this writing. Marvin Lemons was operated on for appendicitis on the same day and is recovering rapidly.

The fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Corcorran, of Cone, will be dismissed from the sanitarium Saturday as well, following an operation in the earlier part of September for appendicitis.

Sam Dane and Charlie Van Hoy left Tuesday morning for Amarillo to spend the week on business.

While you are here for the County Fair

It is a splendid time to have your eyes examined and glasses fitted if necessary
By
A thoroughly reliable and established optometrist

MY CHARGES ARE ALWAYS MODERATE

Wilson Kimble
Optometrist
Jeweler and Engraver

Arthur B. Duncan

General Land Agent and Abstractor
Floydada, Texas
Buys, Sells and Leases Real estate on Commission; Renders and Pays Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners; Investigates and Perfects Titles; Furnishes Abstracts of Title from Records; Owner of Complete Abstract of all Floyd County Lands and Town Lots; Have had 25 Years Experience with Floyd County Lands, and Land Titles; List your Lands and Town Lots with me if for Sale or Lease; And give me your Abstract of Title Work.
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W. M. Massie & Bro
General Land Agents
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BUY, SELL, LEASE, OR EXCHANGE

Land
In any size tracts through Northwest Texas especially through Floyd and other Counties of the beautiful Plains; Render and Pay Taxes. Furnish Abstracts Perfect Titles & Etc.
NON RESIDENT LANDS A SPECIALTY
Address
W. M. Massie & Bro.
Floydada, Texas

WELCOME

Visitors to the Floyd County Fair, Make Our Store Your Headquarters.

Rest Room for the Ladies and Children.

Come in and be refreshed with Ice Water and Music.

H. J. Willis & Co.

Oysters Oysters Oysters

Do you enjoy eating oysters? There is no more pleasing dish than an order of fresh oysters cooked just to your taste at the Eubanks Cafe.

Have you eaten with us lately? Perhaps you would be pleased with our service. We certainly appreciate your patronage.

Eubanks Cafe

Every Entry in the Fair Grounds Will Not be a Prize Winner

But every fabric of the 1000 woollens we are showing for Fall and Winter is.

While you are here make it a point to visit our shop and make a selection of a Suit, we can "fix you up" in the correct clothes.

Cordially welcome to Floydada. We hope that each and every one is enjoying the Fair to the fullest extent.

Henry S. Haines

Phone 100,

In the City Barber Shop

The Mendelssohn Sextette

In Music, Song and Story

At the Public School Auditorium
Saturday Night, Oct 7

First Number 1916-17 Lyceum Course

On equal rank with Rounds Orchestra of last season, the Mendelssohn Sextette is the most expensive lyceum attraction ever brought to Floydada. One of the most highly commended Musical Numbers on the Midland Lyceum Bureau and the Redpath Vawter Chautauqua System.

Admission, 50c and 35c
For single number

Season Tickets Now on Sale at
Floydada Drug Store.

Season of Six numbers comprising sixteen performers of unusual merit \$2 to adults, \$1.35 to Children

Auspices Civic Improvement Lyceum Committee. In patronizing these attractions you lend support to civic improvements. Committee reports balance of \$38.15 from last year's efforts.

Rest Room

We have fitted up a comfortable Rest Room for the Ladies and children who expect to visit the Fair and cordially invite you to visit us.

New hats are coming in and we expect to have just what you want.

Buy you a new hat for the Fair.

Miss Newell

Rev. G. W. Shearer, of Tulia, was in Floydada Monday night transacting business and shaking hands with friends.

Come to the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Burrus and little daughter are here this week from their ranch west of Lubbock, visiting with friends.

Save \$5 on your suit at Glad's.

The Hesperian's Want Ad Department

The only Grocery Store in Floydada—on the east side of square—can save you Grocery money. Try Phillips-Sands. 2tc

Call 94 for fresh groceries and quick deliveries. 2tc

Let the next pair be Bostonians, at Glad's. 1tc

WANTED—Bright young women to enter the training school for nurses. Phone Plainview Sanitarium, Plainview, Tex. 4tc.

Wanted

Some good, live person that has about \$1000 in cash to put into a proposition that will sure make big money. This is no grafting proposition and will sure make the money. You cannot afford to overlook this and if you are the right person we can deal.

Banana Land & Loan Co. 1tc
Floydada, Texas.

Glad's for clothes. 1tc

AUTO BARGAIN

Studebaker 5-passenger auto, new tires, new top and seat covers, newly painted and overhauled. Electric lights, no starter. Will sell cheap for cash, give good terms, or trade for livestock or good notes. See me at Viles Hotel. 1tc

Paul A. Turner.

Auto Windshield.

For auto windshields go to McAdams Lumber Co. New shipment received this week. 1tc.

Glad's for clothes. 1tc

Duncan Grocery Co. wants your cream. Will test and pay spot cash at the store. 1tc

Binder twine at Duncan's.

Kerosene oil, wholesale and retail. Duncan Grocery Co. 1tc

LOST—Brood sow, about 1½ years old; black with small white spots. Finder please notify L. G. Burgett, Floydada, Texas. 1tp

Let the next pair be Bostonians, at Glad's. 1tc

We pay no clerk hire, and save that high rent, hence can save you money on groceries. Phillips-Sands & Co., East Side. 2tc

For Sale

An Oliver Typewriter. Terms to right party. T. H. Benton.

Save \$5 on your suit at Glad's. 1tc

For Sale or Trade

A splendid little home in Bowie. Will trade for Floyd County property. T. H. Benton.

Strayed or Stolen—From the J. J. Foster pasture northeast of Floydada one natural muly steer, red, motley faced, 1 year old, branded E A (open A) on right hip. No ear marks. Finder or holder please notify E. A. Preston, Flomot, Texas, or W. B. Clark, Floydada, Texas. 2tc

WANTED TO BUY—Second hand windmill outfit. E. L. Morris, tf

A BARGAIN—160 acres patented land 5 miles of Floydada, \$22.50 per acre: Good terms. 1tc. Fawver & Seale.

FOR SALE—35 or 40 acres close in. Price and terms attractive. Will farm lease 60 acres old land adjoining. 1tc R. C. Scott, Owner.

Glad's for clothes. 1tc

Sows, pigs and shoats for sale. See G. D. French. tf

You will find me on the south side of the square. If you want your land sold, list your bargains with us. Jno. A. Hollums.

Save \$5 on your suit at Glad's. 1tc

I want to list improved land close in to Floydada or Lockney, as I have several prospectors for same coming in right away. 1tc Jno. A. Hollums.

Charlie Chaplin in "The Vagabond" Mc and Y Theatre Friday night. 10c and 20c. 1tc

Save \$5 on your suit at Glad's. 1tc

Charlie Chaplin in "The Vagabond" Mc and Y Theatre Friday night. 10c and 20c. 1tc

Glad's for clothes. 1tc

Charlie Chaplin in "The Vagabond" Mc and Y Theatre Friday night. 10c and 20c. 1tc

Coal bills are a large part of your living expense—reduce both by using Cole's Hot Blast Heaters. 1tc

Save \$5 on your suit at Glad's. 1tc

Just received a carload of barbed wire. C. Surginer & Son. 1tc

Just received a carload of barbed wire. C. Surginer & Son. 1tc

MENDELSSOHN SEXTETTE FIRST OFFERING OF LYCEUM SEASON

Musical Number of Unusual Merit Expected to Draw Full House Saturday Night

The Mendelssohn Sextette, six clever young lady entertainers who mix music, song and story in a highly satisfactory program, as told by the advance sheets, is the best paid musical organization which has been brought to Floydada under the auspices of a lyceum bureau. It is expected to be on a par with Rounds Orchestra which drew so much favorable comment last season.

The course this year will be presented at the High School Auditorium, and this first number will appear on Saturday night of this week.

The lyceum program for the season consists of six numbers comprising sixteen entertainers of unusual ability.

Special attention will be paid to the sale of season tickets in advance this year by the committee, who hope to largely augment last season's balance of \$38.15 for purposes of civic improvement.

Eighty Per Cent of 64,000

Texas Fires Were Preventable

Austin, Texas, Sept. 30.—Of the 64,000 fires in Texas reported to the State Fire Insurance between December 10, 1910, when the office was opened, up to the present time, 79.8 per cent of them were preventable, according to a bulletin just issued by the Fire Insurance Commission. Of the total number 37,692 are classed as preventable and 9,640 as of unknown origin.

Of fires in dwellings, boarding houses, apartments and private outbuildings, 20,250 are classed as preventable, 3,195 as unpreventable and 6,905 as unknown. Taking the proportion of preventable fires from unknown causes to be the same as for known causes, the ratio of preventable fires in this classification would be 86.4 per cent.

Among mercantile buildings, special hazards and other classes 17,442 fires were preventable, 6,409 unpreventable and 9,799 unknown. Taking the same proportion of unknown causes to known causes the ratio of preventable fires in this class is 73.1 per cent.

Hawaiian Troubadours Made

A Hit With Audience Here

The Hawaiian Troubadours, a musical company of native Hawaiians, were distinctly in favor with their audience at the Mc and Y Theatre last Friday evening from the opening number to the close of the evening's entertainment.

The numbers were all fully up to the expectations of the audience and were liberally applauded throughout.

W. V. Phillips bought a Chevrolet Auto at Lockney Wednesday returning home in the new car the same afternoon.

C. C. Cherbonnier, of Crosbyton, was in Floydada Wednesday on business.

Floyd County Fair Now In Full Rage

Here is Hoping You are Havig a Good Time.

Incidentally drop in at Glad's and look over the niftiest stock of Gents' Furnishings west of Fort Worth—where 80 per cent of Floyd County's prosperous men buy their fixings, from Bostonian Shoes to John B. Stetsons and clothes made to order.

Yours for a Good Time at the Fair.

GLAD

NOTICE

We are making our headquarters at the Phillips-Sands Company, Grocery on the East side of the square. We want your grain of all kinds at all times. Will pay all the market will justify. We also handle Coal.

We are not here for a day or a month but expect to make our home here.

Yours Respectfully,

Crews & Burke

Phone 94

WHEN YOU ARE TIRED

Of seeing the Exhibits at the Fair

There's one place left to go—That's SEALE & SON GROCERY.

The specimens are High Quality, but regardless of Quality, they're certainly PRICED RIGHT

Just a little off the Main Beat, but it pays to travel.

J. A. SEALE & SON

South Main St.,

Phone 35

Floydada, Texas.

The Verdict of Faro Mountain

By REX BEACH.

Copyright by Otis L. Wood.

THIN blue streamers of smoke were rising in the still air over the snow covered igloos clustered around Chief Joe's low cabin, while on every roof curled shivering, "husky" dogs seeking the faint welcome heat of the stovepipes. Although the dazzling sunlight reflected from miles of stainless white was brighter than the eye could bear, yet the silent cold bit deep and the snows creaked and complained underfoot like the dry sand of the seashore.

Buckhurst and Thomas had marked the strange architecture as the work of some stranded white or roving trader who, wintering here in years past, had built a house of logs after the fashion of his forefathers, and they lashed their bleeding dogs up the steep bank, pausing before the door.

Howling curs swarmed from the roofs, while out from the low tunnels crawled tattered, fur clad Eskimo children and silent women. From the cabin a wrinkled old man stumbled, speaking guttural words of welcome to the newcomers.

In halting words the old chief explained that the men had gone hunt and would not return for many days.



"I'll teach you to steal!" he snarled.

"He says the grub is gone and they're all starving," translated Buckhurst. "It seems there ain't any deer on the hills now, and the seals are gone too. Now they're killing dogs, but that can't last long."

"Serves 'em right!" grumbled the other as he strained at the heavy work box. "They'd ought to work summers and lay up a grubstake. S'pose now they want to eat ours, that we've hauled 300 miles. Well, we'll fool 'em, eh?"

As Buckhurst prepared the welcome meal within willing hands brought wooden bowls of water from the distant hole, while old women, weak with hunger, mutely laid before him offerings of dried chips, grass and driftwood for the fire.

Round the mossy walls crouched hollow eyed, patient squaws, sheltering wretched children, who gazed hungrily at the prodigal display before them, strange dishes of the white man.

Unmindful of the hungry sounds, Buckhurst busied himself at the stove while Thomas curiously examined the surroundings.

"Say, chief, how much you sell 'em?" said he, indicating a handsome white fox skin hanging on the low ridge pole. Instantly three of the listening women slipped out, returning at once with other skins, which they shyly handed to the white man.

"No sell 'em, money," answered the old man as spokesman. "Grub, 'at's all. Kow-Kow peluk! You plenty grub. Squaws hungry. By and by babies die. No sell 'em, money. Grub, 'at's all."

"No. We ain't got any more grub than we want. I'll give you \$5 apiece, though. See?" And, holding up five fingers, the white man made his meaning clear, meanwhile producing from his "poke" some bright new copper pennies.

After renewed entreaties for food rather than money, to which the other turned a deaf ear, the shining yellow coins were accepted.

"Ain't that easy?" Thomas croaked, with a wink to his partner. "That's not the first time I've worked off a new penny on an Eskimo for a five dollar gold piece."

As they voraciously fell to and cleaned up dish after dish a lonely little brown faced girl sidled cautiously forward and, standing unobserved behind them, eagerly watched the unfamiliar proceedings.

Buckhurst had placed a half eaten bread crust on the box edge, where it lay unheeded as he held a steaming plate of beans beneath his chin and dextrously shoveled them into his cavernous mouth.

A small dark hand stole out from the ragged parka and toward the crust, then slowly dropped. Hunger spoke again, and the slender fingers curled over the morsel.

Instantly Buckhurst flipped his knife end for end and, grasping the blade, brought the steel handle swiftly down upon the child's exposed knuckles with a cruel crack that sent the little one sobbing to the shelter of her mother's arms.

"I'll teach you to steal!" he snarled.

Thomas, with food distended cheeks, exploded into wet and noisy laughter, sprinkling his traveling mate with masticated crumbs and a mist of coffee, while low murmurs circled the room.

His mirth was cut short by a gust of cold air as the tiny door swung back to admit a stooping figure which straightened up, showing the tall form and clean shaven features of a white man.

"How are you, gentlemen? Laughter sounds good after a month on the trail. I saw from the sled outside that there were strangers stopping here. All right, Matka!" he called through the door. "Unhook the dogs; we'll lie over till tomorrow."

"Where ye from?" questioned Buckhurst, as the newcomer stamped the snow from his beaded "mukluks" and wriggled out from his parka.

"Just down from Dawson," the stranger replied, "and bound for the new strike at Faro mountain. It's a long trip, but I wanted to get in before the rush next spring."

"That's where we're goin'," said Thomas, as he gathered up the dishes. "We're from St. Michaels."

As Captain thawed his stiffened fingers at the puny stove while they questioned him, he tried to recall an instance when a hearty invitation to eat had not followed the first rough greeting between white men on the trail. He had not tasted food for two days, and his greedy eyes sought the grub box with its wealth of food.

There was a half emptied pail of brown beans lazily steaming beside the stove, and in the frying pan were strips of crisp bacon afloat in hot grease. There was a long loaf of bread, real bread, too, made with yeast and free from dyspeptic baking powder. The ample coffeepot was nearly full, and there was a can of golden butter!

The young man's stomach had rebelled at its greasy fare of seal oil and flour two days before, and now this lavish sight nearly dragged him from his stand beside the fire. But as if in mockery the dishes were rapidly disappearing into the box as Thomas pursued his work.

Captain heard the surly tones of Buckhurst. "This thievin' bunch of savages think they're starvin'. I caught one brat stealin' our grub jest now. Guess she'll nurse them knuckles for a spell."

Captain followed his gesture to behold a sobbing bundle of furs caressing a tiny swollen fist.

"Yes, and I come up with 'em too!" chuckled Thomas. "See them fox skins? Only cost me four new pennies."

Matka entered at this moment from his care of the dogs and, with native words of greeting to his kindred, squatted on his haunches by the fire, then with famished face stared curiously at the vanishing food.

Captain cleared his throat. He had never asked for favors, and he was loath to begin. Evidently these thoughtless men had overlooked the fact that he might be hungry.

"We had an accident down the coast," he began. "Matka upset my sled in an ice crevice and lost all the outfit. Fortunately we saved a little flour and some seal oil that I brought along for dog feed. We've traveled 200 miles on that diet. Ugh! Ever try seal oil flapjacks? The Indians can go it all right, but it's past me. I went the limit day before yesterday when I tried three times to keep it down. Then I had to quit—elevator service too prompt." He laughed pleasantly.

Thomas, as dishwasher, clattered noisily, and Buckhurst, propped up against the wall, puffed silently at his pipe.

"What did ye do to the savage?" the latter finally said.

"Humph, I know what I'd a done," sniffed his partner. "I'd a thrown his carcass in after the grub."

Captain paused for a moment.

"If it isn't asking too much," he said, "I'd like to buy enough grub to last me and my boy to Faro mountain. I'm simply famishing."

There was no laughter in his voice now.

Thomas went to the door and flung the dishwasher viciously over a silyvering dog crouched in the entrance. The bubbling of nicotine in Buckhurst's pipe sounded plainly in the silent cabin.

Finally the former closed the door, coughed uneasily and glancing at his companion for support said, "We ain't got any more grub than we want."

"Yes!" echoed Buckhurst. "We've hauled this food clear from St. Michaels, and we need all of it ourselves. Seems to me if you made it this far you can last through to Faro."

A strangely gentle mood seemed to settle over the hungry newcomer. He smiled a frank, ingenuous smile, while his voice took on a tone as soft as that of the mother who still quieted her weeping child in the corner behind him.

Matka rose from behind the stove and spoke to the natives in their own tongue.

"Listen! He makes talk like a woman. Soon you will see strange things."

"Gentlemen," said Captain, "you don't seem to realize what it is to hit the trail on an empty stomach. I haven't eaten for two days, and this cold bites hard. Name your price. You can get more grub at Faro, and—"

"No! I don't know what it is to go hungry, and I don't intend to learn," roughly interjected Buckhurst, emboldened by the stranger's apparent timidity.

Then he paused abruptly. Captain had gently drawn a big six shooter from somewhere, and it lay carelessly in his hand with hammer curled like the head of a striking adder. To the speaker's widening eyes the

weapon was fore-shortened until it appeared as merely a horrid black hole full of leaden death. Pipe in hand, he rose stiffly, his back to the wall.

With a sharp gasp of incredulity Thomas shoved his hands roofward until his heels left the floor. In one fist glistened the wet frying pan, while from the other the dishrag dripped greasy water down his neck.

"Fortunately I am not a quick tempered man," purred the stranger. "But don't try any quick movements. This gun has an easy trigger, and I was born with the gift of marksmanship. For instance, your pipe is going!" His last words were drowned in the roar of a discharge.

With a startled cry Buckhurst snatched at the fingers of his left



"Hands up! Now, Matka, divide that grub. Half and half, you savvy?"

hand, from which his pipe had leaped. There was a stampede on the part of the natives, then small brown faces peeped fearfully from behind the women who were flattened against the walls. The weeping child clasped her injured knuckles and solemnly eyed the tableau.

"Face the wall, both of you," Captain commanded. "Hands up! Now, Matka, divide that grub. Half and half, you savvy? Two piles, all same."

With an alacrity born of hunger the guide obeyed.

Buckhurst found his voice at last. "Ye ain't goin' to hold us up, are ye? Man! This is plain robbery."

"If you'd said you was so all-fired hungry we'd 'a let you have something," whimpered Thomas. "You wouldn't take half of all we've got. Jest take what you need to get to Faro, and we won't say anything about price."

"Oh, I don't intend to take more than enough to last me through," said Captain, then at the double sigh of relief: "I'll give the rest to these friends of yours. Thanks for the suggestion about price. We'll say nothing about it. Matka, tell the squaws to hitch up those dogs. These men are going to leave in a few minutes."

The guide, kneeling beside the box, rapidly divided the provisions. Half the beans he scooped into a wooden bowl; the bacon slab he bisected with one stroke of his knife; a ham fared likewise. With can in hand, like a chemist with his beaker, he impartially poured out half the precious sugar, returning a few pinches to the traveler's cup to restore the balance. He weighed it like gold dust. When he had finished with each article he licked his fingers clean for the next.

"Now get into your clothes," commanded Captain, whose ill humor had largely vanished at the sight of Matka in the role of the blind Goddess of the Scales.

"You'd better leave those skins here too. If you think you're going to be short of grub," he added, "I'll give you some seal oil which I can recommend. Really I'd like to have you try!"

"It's your turn now," growled Buckhurst, glaring vindictively at him, "but if I don't get ye some day I hope I rot."

The sled shot down the bank to the dim trail, which wound like a thread along the gleaming coast, and without a look behind at the row of curious faces the partners plunged into the silent cold.

"I say again we must maintain law and order during the early growth of our camp if we wish it to bud and burst into the full bloom of a city as its riches develop."

The governor paused and gazed attentively at the bearded population of Faro Mountain, which in fur and mackinaw had assembled at the Northern saloon. He dearly loved to hear his own eloquence. He continued:

"These strangers, whose statements you have heard, lured hither by a laudable desire to share in the wealth which lurks in the hills about us, have been robbed of that which is more precious in this desolate country than gold—their food—robbed at our very doors, too, by a desperado who will be among us in a few hours."

"Long ago we adopted regulations governing this camp, which read, immediately following the section referring to the return of stray dogs, as follows: 'Any person or persons convicted of stealing grub or provisions of any kind shall be publicly whipped at the post in front of the A. C. company's store and forced to leave camp within twelve hours thereafter.'

"The severity of this sentence is warranted by local conditions. An ounce of flour may retain that precious spark which an untold weight of gold cannot rekindle."

"This person held these men at the point of his weapon, while his vicious accomplice took the major portion of their precious food supply and wantonly threw it to the lazy Eskimos, leaving barely enough for our new friends to reach the welcome of our midst."

"Now, therefore, it being your pleasure to carry out the letter of our law, as chairman of this meeting I will appoint Mr. Barton, Kid Sullivan and Brocky Dick to execute the sentence upon the accused if he should have the temerity to appear among us. The meeting is adjourned."

As Red, the barkeeper, resumed his interrupted activities speculation became rife regarding the stranger.

"I tell you," said Big Mike, "he'll never show up in this camp. He's no fool."

"Praps he thinks this is Arizony or New Mexico an' don't realize what a holdup means out here," ventured Jones, the bank dealer, as he sild his neatly shuffled cards into the faro box and, making a turn, pulled down a twenty dollar bet the governor had placed.

The recently appointed committee assembled in the rear of the hall and began to converse in low tones.

"I will not be a party to it," Barton said firmly. "I'll help expel him from camp, or I'll fight him if necessary, but I won't help to lash the bare back of a shackled man. I couldn't do it if he were a murderer."

Barton wore a large university letter on the front of his sweater, and his views on certain subjects had often been considered effeminate.

"As far as whippin' a helpless man goes, I ain't lookin' fer no such job myself, but I hate a thief wuss'n a crimminial," said Brocky Dick. "We've been app'inted, and we got to act. If he makes a gun play we've jest got to beat him to it. Me'n the Kid'll tend to the floggin', Mr. Barton."

A man opened the door, closed it carefully behind him and said in a tense voice, "Here he comes!"

"The devil!" said Jones the gambler. He opened a drawer, extracted a shining revolver, cocked it, spun the cylinder, laid it in his lap and resumed his monotonous dealing.

The committee fled to the bar and backed against it, while the eager crowd pressed forward along the walls and grouped themselves behind the tables, with curious eyes fixed upon the door.

From outside came the tinkle of sleighbells, then a loud "Whoa!" followed by murmuring voices. Within the silence was broken only by the shifting of moccasins on the board floor and the shuffling of the cards as Mr. Jones pursued his calling.

The door opened boldly, and a man entered, followed by a native emancipated with rattling dog harness and a roll of bedding, which he threw behind the door. The white man advanced to the cracking stove with a few brief words of greeting, bent forward and dragged the clinking parka over his head.

"Now's yer chance," whispered Kid Sullivan to Barton. "Cover him and we'll get his gun!" But the latter at his first glimpse of the newcomer had started forward and was poised eagerly as if about to rush his man, then as the stranger, freed from his garment, turned Barton sprang toward him with a cry and, grasping his hand, wrung it fiercely.

"Why, Cap! Where did you come from? Come here and let me look at you. Well, well! Charlie Captain, the greatest tackle that ever wore the blue. This is sure a good sight for a sourdough." Then, dragging the smiling visitor by the arm, he brought him toward the light where the rest of the committee stood bewildered.

"Hello, Barton! Who'd expect to find you in this God forsaken place?" said the stranger. "I've been in Dawson



"That's him, gents!" loudly proclaimed Buckhurst.

off and on for three years, made my pile and lost it again. You know!"

Captain felt a heavy hand on his shoulder; then the pitted visage of Brocky Dick was thrust before his eyes.

"Guess ye don't remember Brocky, do ye? Ye ain't forgot that day at White Horse rapids when ye dragged me off them rocks, eh? Well, I ain't neither! Put her there!" Turning to the indignant onlookers, Brocky Dick announced, "Gents, there's a vacancy on this here committee; I resign."

"Me too!" cried Barton, suddenly returning from frosty days on the grid-iron and the hoarse roar of football maddened multitudes.

"What's the trouble?" inquired the newcomer, scanning the angry faces surrounding him; then, spying the hairy front and sneering eyes of Buckhurst and Thomas: "Ah! Looking for more trouble, are you?"

As he loosely hitched his belt to the front the objects of his remarks sidestepped quickly behind their companions, while Jones dropped his right hand into his lap and straightened in his chair.

"That's him, gents!" loudly proclaimed Buckhurst. "I want to know what you're goin' to do with this strong arm man."



Don't Monkey With a Buzz Saw

Is good advice. Don't put poor grades of Lumber into good Houses is also good advice.

We have a large, complete stock of the best Lumber, and can give you the best Lumber at the Very Best Figures, quality considered.

See Us B4 You Buy

A. G. McAdams Lbr. Co.

A. M. Stoddard Manager,

Floydada, Texas.

Some will take a Prize of one kind and Some Another

—The prize we covet and will try to take; will be the Blue Ribbon for Hospitality and Service to the Many Visitors who spend Fair time in Floydada.

—You will find our Store a very convenient place to make your headquarters, and Meet your Friends.

—Good Fountain Service, Drugs and Drug Sundries.

WOODY DRUG CO.

Fawver & Seale

DEALERS IN

Land and Cattle

We want to list 100 bargains in the next fifteen days in Floyd County to show prospective buyers expected throughout the Fall and Winter motnhs.

Room 10, Over First National Bank

Floydada, Texas

This Is The Place To Get Your Hats

Just received a big shipment of the latest patterns, both large and small. 25 per cent discount on all hats now in stock beginning Monday.

Mrs. Pleas Nelson

THE HESPERIAN \$1.00 per YEAR.

THE FLOYD COUNTY HESPERIAN

Published every Thursday by
The Hesperian Pub. Co.

Homer Steen, Ed-Mgr.

Col. E. J. Christopherson
AUCTIONEER
Plainview, Texas.

—Twelve years experi-
ence as land and cattle
and general farm sales-
man

Picture Puzzle

The Amarillo News in an issue of last week made note of the following Floydada gentlemen in that city:

"P. M. Tallor, J. C. Garther, T. P. Steel, J. B. Bantley and H. C. Goen, of Floydada, were business visitors in Amarillo yesterday."

To each person guessing the correct parties answering to this typographical puzzle The Hesperian will give the Double Cross.

Three men were sentenced to two years each in the penitentiary at Junction, Kimble County, recently, each charged with the theft of a goat. Evidently it's good policy to be careful as to the procedure in case you decide to "get a man's goat."

The Panhandle and the plains are making great strides in thrift. The fields and towns and pastures and bank deposits prove it. And much of the credit for this state of affairs is traceable to the willingness of the Western people to be taught things they don't know. The Western farmers are good readers. They are heavy patrons of the Agricultural Department and the A. & M. as regards the bulletins and similar documents describing experiments and detailing experiences. Any farming country where the practitioners of farming assume to know all that is to be known about their business is a slow and poverty-stricken district. The science of farming changes and improves from decade along with the other sciences, and farmers who persist in "doin' like dad done" inevitably fall behind.—State Press, in Dallas News.

A business man, big in the affairs of Amarillo, said that the Ozark Trail, a transcontinental highway, would be of as much value to their city as another trunk railway line. Floydada has the opportunity to help along a route through its own borders.

Dairying, in a way fitted to the South Plains, is coming. Dairying fits in with hog raising.

Bale Brings \$120.14

After paying ginning expenses J. A. Meador realized \$120.14 from the sale of the lint and seed of a bale of cotton Wednesday. The bale was exceptionally large and sold for 15.50. It weighed 658 pounds.

Week-End Party

Miss Marie Henry delightfully entertained Misses Bessie Thompson, Myrtle Thompson, Ethie and Sabra Thagard, Ruth Brown, Willie Slaughter and Marie Hughes with a week-end party.

At 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon the guests came, beginning the stay with much anticipation. Some were a little late, delaying dinner until seven. Adjourning to the dining room we were treated to a delightful two-course dinner. The "Hawaiian Troubadours" were heard, after which we returned to the beautiful Henry home. Watermelons were cut and fully enjoyed by all.

Sunday evening we returned to our respective homes after declaring Miss Marie a delightful hostess, also asking "when can we come again?"

A Guest

W. H. Steen was home the latter part of last week from Hamilton, Texas, attending district court as a witness. He returned to Hamilton Saturday.

W. F. Cook, of Cone, was in Floydada Saturday on business. Mr. Cook is teaching the Cone School this year, school having begun Monday of last week with bright prospects.

Ladies' Aid Entertained

Mesdames L. V. Smith and Glad Snodgrass delightfully entertained the Baptist Ladies Aid Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Smith.

As the guests arrived they were conducted to the dining room, where Mrs. Snodgrass presided over the punch bowl. After a short game of progressive quilts, the hostess insisted that we must piece quilts.

Refreshments consisting of angel food cake and ice cream were served, after which the guests departed thanking the hostess for a most enjoyable afternoon.

Reporter.

Program for Sunday School Hour at Baptist Church

To be conducted by the Philathea S. S. Class Sunday, Oct. 8. Superintendent, Miss Julia Collier.

- Song—By School.
- Invocation—Bro. Carver.
- Talk—Miss Collier.
- Song—Miss Stockton and Mrs. Linder.
- Song—By School.
- Lesson Period.
- Song—By Class.

Harry Snodgrass Hurt Sunday.

Harry Snodgrass escaped with two badly wire-cut fingers and two slashes in his side Sunday morning when a wild horse he was riding ran into a fence and tangled himself and rider in the wire. For a few minutes it appeared that he would be seriously if not fatally injured. The plungings of the horse broke the wire which had held Mr. Snodgrass pinned to the saddle, and was cutting into his side.

He was quite sick from the injury and the shock for two days.

Births Reported.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Wood Walker, October 1st, a daughter.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Durrett, October 3rd, a daughter.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Sanders, September 21st, a son.

Entre Nous Club

The Entre Nous Club was very delightfully entertained by Mrs. J. H. Massie on Wednesday evening, September 27.

After the regular order of business was disposed of, tables were arranged for the games of 42 throughout which were rendered beautiful selections on the Edison.

At the conclusion of the games the hostess served a dainty ice course to the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham, Mr. and Mrs. Rittenhouse, Mr. and Mrs. McCleskey, Mesdames Linder and Donaldson, Mr. Featherston, Misses Ivey, Henderson, Irick, Moorehouse, and Messrs. Snodgrass, Woody, Thompson and Reagan.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mr. and Mrs. Featherston on Friday evening, October 6.

Secretary.

Program for Junior Missionary Society Sunday, October 8

- Leader—Ora Slaughter.
- Song—No. 49.
- Bible lesson—"God's Gift of Light," Genesis 1:16-19.
- Prayer.
- Song—No. 153.
- Roll call answered by scripture verse.
- Reading—Hester West.
- Story—Miriam Olson.
- Reading—Loretta Thompson.
- Piano Solo—Lena Thagard.
- Reading—Ora Mae Robbins.
- Bible story—LeRoy McDonald.
- Missionary lesson.
- Song.
- Closing prayer.

The Alabama Minstrels.

The Alabama Minstrels visited Floydada last night, and drew a good crowd, most of whom were well-pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Cont'd from page 9

The governor mounted a chair and began:

"Gentlemen, a miscarriage of justice seems imminent. Two of our committee have refused to act, and as chairman of the recent meeting I will appoint in their places Big Mike and Mr. Jones of Australia."

"I seem to be involved in some trouble," smiled the traveler. "What is it all about?"

"Why, these men say you held them up and took their grub," interposed Barton. "They called a miners' meeting, and we've voted to whip you at the post and run you out of camp. That's all."

"The inherent gravity of the crime renders a severe example necessary," broke in the governor. "Is it the will of the meeting that the committee act at once?"

"You bet! Yes! Yes!" answered many voices.

"Hold on!" said Captain. "Won't you allow a man to speak in his own behalf?"

"There ain't nothing to say!" cried Thomas nervously. "He stuck us up and took our grub that we'd hauled 300 miles, and he gave it to a lot of Siwashes. Didn't ye?"

To Matka's questioning eyes the circle of stubborn faces boded trouble. He loosed his knife in its sheath and, taking his place beside Captain, watched with wary glances for a hostile sign.

"Yes, I held you up," said Captain. "But I was starving, and you refused me grub."

"Don't ye believe him!" loudly exclaimed Buckhurst, while a murmur of disbelief sounded from the crowd. "He just walked in on us and took it."

"You lie!" Captain's voice was soft, but at the words the crowd, dividing, scrambled hastily toward the walls, out of range, leaving the two men who had come to issue facing each other.

Buckhurst, perspiring violently, licked his lips, while his roving eyes gleamed appealingly toward the men pressed against the wall.

After a pregnant moment of suspense Jones whispered wonderingly:

"Looks like he's goin' to swallow it!" The blazing head of the bartender cautiously reappeared over the bar, while the governor tactfully cleared his throat and began:

"Sir, don't let us descend to personalities. You have admitted that you robbed these men at the point of a gun. That admission would seem to suffice. You can't really expect us to believe that these gentlemen refused food to a hungry 'musher.' Such a thing is unheard of in this country and does your ingenuity no credit."

"Sure! That don't go," scoffed a bearded bystander. "I reckon you've about had your little say."

"Well, I haven't had my little say," gently murmured the accused man, "and I'd advise your committee not to get busy until I stop." His long fingers toyed with the belt fringe near his revolver. "I want you to hear the truth of this matter."

"I don't see why we'd ought to take your word any more than these other fellers," said the former speaker. "Who are ye, anyhow?"

"He's Charlie Captain," cried Brocky Dick, "squarest man on the Yukon!"

"On the All American team four years," vaguely added Barton. "You Dawson men remember the rescue of the Porcupine party, don't you?"

A murmur of surprise greeted the remark, and bystanders looked curiously at the hero of many wintry tales, who in a respectful silence briefly told of his meeting with Buckhurst and Thomas at the village.

"There's not an old timer in the country who doesn't owe his life to Indians," Captain concluded. "They once dragged me raving mad from a raft on the Tanana and fed me when their babies went hungry. Another time they found me snow blind and frozen on the ice pack, then nursed me back to life and saved my hands and feet. They've done the same or more for some of you, I dare say."

"That's right!" echoed a voice in the rear of the room.

"Chief Joe gave these men his hospitality, all he had, and they robbed his hungry squaws. That man yonder crushed the fingers of a little starving baby who snatched a crust from him. They refused to sell their grub to me, and I took what I wanted. I gave most of it to the Indians. That's the truth of the matter. Now go ahead with your whipping."

No man doubted the words of this clear eyed stranger, whose name had run from Skagway to the straits and from Katmai to the arctic.

A yellow Mackinaw gleamed above the crowd while the voice of Big Mike roared: "Meeting will come to order. Governor, you're chairman! Now I move that the committee transfers its affectionate attention to them two skunks yonder." And he stretched a huge, piston-like arm toward the pair who had aired their grievances earlier in the day. Buckhurst and Thomas encountered a barrier of threatening looks which forever shut them out from Faro mountain.

"Second the motion!" cried the camp with one voice.

"Carried!" shouted Mike, who still retained his footing on the chair. Then, drowning the protests of the governor, who tugged vainly at his jaundiced coat-tail, he continued:

"As the governor says, we're goin' to protect law and order here durin' the bloomin' growth of our buddin' camp, and we ain't got room for fellers like you. See? Now git! Meeting is adjourned."

As he stepped down from his chair he continued, "Well, governor, I admit it ain't accordin' to Roberts Rules and Parliament Practice, but it's accordin' to Alaska."

"And Mr. Hoyle," added Jones, the dealer, while in the chorus of laughter the door closed on the figures of Buckhurst and Thomas.

Slaughter's

Is glad to know that so many people are interested in the Floyd County Fair and are making entries for the premiums.

You are Welcome at our store; Besides a most complete line of Groceries you will find here every accomodation we are in position to extend. Be sure to visit us while in town.

G. V. Slaughter

"Usually as Cheap; Always the Best"

Phone 42,

Floydada, Texas.

S. D. Tant

Attorney at Law

General Civil and Criminal Practice

ROOM 6

First National Bank Building, Floydada, Texas.

—Have opened up a sewing machine office two doors west of the Post Office

—New and Second hand Machines, Needles, Oil, and Parts of all Kinds.

Repairing a Specialty

Work Guaranteed Give me a Call

E. HAND
"The Old Reliable"

A SPECIAL INVITATION

During Fair Days you have a special invitation to visit our Store and See for Yourself the many Good Things we have to offer prospective customers. Our stock is largely increased this season over anything we have ever attempted before, and contains our selections from the very best merchandise on the market.

LADIES READY-TO-WEAR; Including the famous Sunshine Garments, made right from the correct materials of the season; Sunshine Garments have the snap and style, strictly high-class suits, and are eminently correct and attractive.

We are prepared to fit out milady's wardrobe throughout and have gone to no little trouble and expense to make selections which we expect to please at sight.

Men's Togs Are Here, Too,

Including the Schloss Brothers Suits. The latest Ties, Shirts, Hats and Shoes are what you want and these we have. Come see for yourself.

Our store is open to all visitors during the Fair, whether or not you want to buy. We are trying to do our part to make your stay in Floydada worth while as well as pleasant.

Price-Foster Dry Goods Company

YOUR MONEY GONE UP IN SMOKE

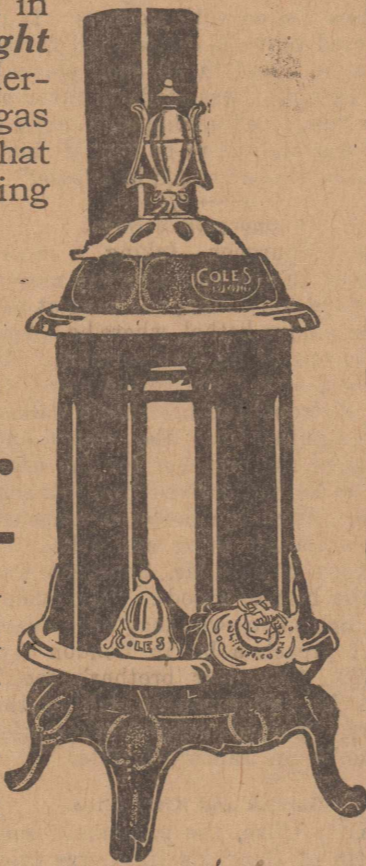
We are going to close up shop when the time comes that we cannot look you in the face and say, "There's Honest Values and Honest Prices." Our large line of Cole's Heating Stoves is not only attractive but will save you one-third your fuel bill.



OLD STYLE STOVE

Don't Be Confused

by the many attempts to imitate **Cole's Hot Blast Economy**, such as ring slotted firepots, etc., which fail in the one essential of **Cole's air-tight construction**, which is the underlying necessity upon which all gas burning economy is dependent. The test that proves economy is the even, steady gas burning heat given off day and night by



Look for the name "Cole's" on feed door. None genuine without it

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

10,000 feet of illuminating gas saved by Cole's Fuel-Saving, Hot Blast combustion from every ton of soft coal—wasted by all other stoves.

The up and down heat of all other heaters disproves all their claims of economy.

Cole's Original Hot Blast is guaranteed to give even,

steady heat day and night.

It burns any fuel—soft coal, hard coal or wood.

Come in and see this heater today.

"Cole's Hot Blast Makes Your Coal Pile Last"

H. J. WILLIS & CO.



The Result in Maine

State Press, writing in the Dallas News, says that the Republican majority in the Maine elections does not mean what the big guns say it means at all—either Democrat or Republican. He declares that the elections in that state are merely a re-affirmation of the belief of those people in prohibition. Whether or not State Press has the correct diagnosis, his writing on the subject makes interesting reading. He says:

"Now that the Republican trumpeters and the Democratic dirge-artists have had their funny noises duly attuned to the returns from the Maine election, please permit State Press to creep up softly to the rostrum and tell the multitude what happened in Maine. The Maine election was not a Republican triumph or a Democratic defeat in so far as Democracy or Republicanism is concerned. What the Maine election in fact and reality amounts to is a reaffirmation of Maine's allegiance to prohibition. Maine is normally and naturally a Republican state, also normally and habitually a prohibition state. Prohibition for half a century has been supported there by the Republicans, not that Maine Republicans are more virtuous than Maine Democrats, but that the majority being for prohibition, the ruling party made haste to chum with the prohibition side. Four years ago the Democrats managed to put one over, while the majority party was divided between factions. All right. But no sooner did the Democrats get in than some of the nutheads among them began hammering on prohibition, taking the side opposed to the Republicans. That sort of thing soon made the Republicans sponsors for prohibition and the Democrats sponsors for anti-prohibition, in effect if not in actual fact. And when the state election came on last Monday the prohibition elements got together and gave a majority for the party which has in that state stood for prohibition. Why should not the Democrats tell the truth about it? Why should they choose to before the result in a maze of explanations having to do with nothing in particular? On the other hand, why should the Republicans claim as a National victory a result which was primarily a local victory? Finally, why should anybody fly into confusion over an outcome so reasonably to be expected?"

REMINGTON UMC
.22 Cal. AUTOLOADING RIFLE
 Give Him a Rifle Worthy of the Years Ahead of Him
 SON has often more inside of his head than father suspects. Thousands of boys have set their hearts on owning a Remington UMC .22 Caliber Rifle—because they know Remington UMC Rifles stand at the top in the world of sport.
 Remington UMC .22 Caliber Autoloading Rifle shoots 15 shots without taking aim off the target—simply pull the trigger for each shot. Handles Remington UMC Autoloading .22 Cartridges (rim fire), Hammerless, Solid Breech, Safe. Easily taken apart and put together without tools.
 Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL, the combination Powder Solvent, Lubricant and Rust Preventative.
 Sold by your home dealer and 7,301 other leading merchants in Texas
 THE REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.
 Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World
 Woolworth Building, New York

gritty.

Package—Package has to do with the neatness of the sample. For display as well as for sale, butter is handled to best advantage in a one-pound rectangular print wrapped in parchment paper and enclosed in a pasteboard carton. Butter should be judged when it is cold. If it is warm and soft it is difficult to tell much about the texture.

New Brick At Lockney

J. A. Baker & Sons will commence the building of a new brick business house on the lot next to the First National Bank building. We understand the contract has already been let to Messrs. Sanders & Meyers, and this building will be 104 feet in length and 30 feet in width, and will be two stories. Norton Baker will build the upper story for his photograph studio.

The building now being used by Mrs. Foster for her cafe will be moved to make room for the new building.

This building will be used by the firm for their dry goods business and the brick building they now occupy on the corner will be used by the firm for a grocery store.—Lockney Beacon.

H. C. Maloney and E. C. Cone, of Wolfe City, were in Floydada during the latter part of last week on a prospecting tour, visiting with former neighbors while here.

Arthur B. Duncan

General Land Agent and Abstracter
 Floydada, Texas
 Buys, Sells and Leases Real estate on Commission;
 Renders and Pays Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners;
 Investigates and Perfects Titles;
 Furnishes Abstracts of Title from Records;
 Owner of Complete Abstract of all Floyd County Lands and Town Lots;
 Have had 25 Years Experience with Floyd County Lands, and Land Titles;
 List your Lands and Town Lots with me if for Sale or Lease;
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General Land Agents
 (THE SENIOR LAND & ABSTRACT BUSINESS OF FLOYD CO.)
 BUY, SELL, LEASE, OR EXCHANGE

Land

in any size tracts through Northwest Texas especially through Floyd and other Counties of the beautiful Plains; Render and Pay Taxes Furnish Abstracts Perfect Titles & Etc.

NON RESIDENT LANDS A SPECIALTY
 Address

W. M. Massie & Bro.
 Floydada, Texas

How Butter Is Judged

J. Lynn Thomas, dairy manufacturing specialist, Extension Service, A. & M. College of Texas, says that a butter show at a county fair, while neglected for a number of years, can be made a most important part of the fair. He assigns the following reasons why such a show should be held:

First: The exhibitor receives the judge's score and criticism.

Second: A comparison can be made with butter from other farms.

Third: It is educational for the visitors at the fair to see good butter put up in good packages.

The following is given by Mr. Thomas as the score card for judging butter:

- Flavor, 45 points.
- Texture, 25 points.
- Color, 15 points.
- Salt, 10 points.
- Package, 5 points.
- Total, 100 points.

Flavor—Flavor is determined by taste and smell.

Texture—Texture has to do with the grain of the butter and the appearance of the moisture.

Color—Butter should be a light straw color and even throughout. An uneven color, mottled, is scored off more than a color too high or too light.

Salt—Salt should be medium, and completely dissolved, not

among all parties. But, whatever the parent should do, he should not let the child know he is taking sides with him against the teacher. A wise parent will not do this, even if he feels that the teacher is in the wrong, for such action intensifies the child's antagonism toward his teacher, hinders his progress, and does the child more harm than anything he may reasonably be believed to have suffered at the hands of the teacher. Too often parents sit as high courts of justice, handing down judgment between teacher and child with only the evidence of the child before them. They forget that there is always another set of evidence that should be heard, and, without waiting for it and without giving it a thought, they pass judgment in the child's favor. Should not any intelligent mother or father know that such action is wholly unjust and unreasonable, as well as positively harmful to the child?

There is one other duty of which I would speak; our duty as mothers to teach our children lessons of obedience. An obedient child at home is an obedient pupil at school. The home training and influence are quickly known to the teacher. We should teach the child to be courteous and respectful, as well as obedient. The ignoring of parental authority, disregard for

school room discipline, and contempt for the law of the state, form as natural a sequence as the rivulet, the river and the sea.

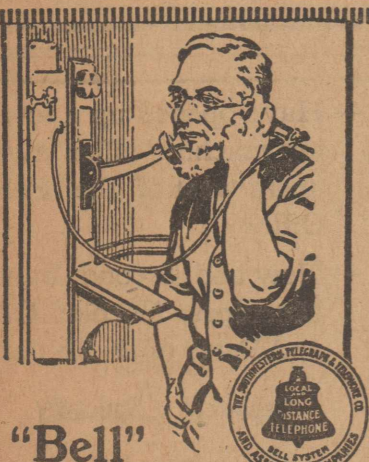
On the proper discharge of our duties, as mothers to our children and their teachers, depends, in large measure, the making of human character, and the development of future citizenship. Is not this a work to challenge all our efforts and to merit all our love?

New Gunnery Record

Washington, Sept. 14.—A new world's record in naval gunnery has been made by the new superdreadnaught Pennsylvania, the Navy Department announced tonight. Credit is given to the big battleship's twelve fourteen-inch rifles, mounted as a main battery in four turrets, which on a simultaneous discharge in a recent trial registered five hits on a small target eleven miles away. At that distance a target is not visible to the gunners.

The Pennsylvania is the first vessel to have its entire main battery mounted three guns to a turret, and her performance is declared by ordnance and construction officers to be the final answer to critics opposing the three-gun turret system.

C. H. Payne and C. L. Hopkins, of Aspermont, were in Floydada on business last week,



"Bell" Connection Valuable to You

From seed time to harvest and all the year through, every farmer occasionally has business to transact in distant towns. Letters go slow and traveling is expensive. Why not let the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines carry your message? Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY. 12-R-14

Our Duties As Mothers to Our Children and Their Teachers

(Continued from Page 2)

standing and happier relations

PIANOS

Security in the purchase of a Piano Depends upon the responsibility of the Maker—the Greater the Responsibility, the Greater the Security.

Our business was established in 1862. Our factories (five in number) are the largest and most thoroughly equipped piano factories in the world. Our capacity is 30,000 instruments annually. All goods we sell are made by us. All goods go direct from our factory to your home. We make all good grades of Pianos—six separate and distinct kinds—forty different styles. The Baldwin product has been awarded the highest honors in the world: The Grand Prix, Paris, 1900, and the Grand Prize, St. Louis, 1904. The Baldwin Piano is the only American Piano ever thus honored. Also the Grand Prize, London, 1914. Our goods are sold in every part of the civilized world. We give an absolute guarantee with each piano. Our prices are quoted on the very lowest factory basis.

Our REPUTATION and our FUTURE is in every piano we sell; this with our financial ability is your best security.

THE BALDWIN PIANO CO.

PIANOS AND PLAYER PLANOS
 Factories: Cincinnati Chicago

E. P. PARRISH,

Floyd County Dealer,

Floydada, Texas

Special Rates on Farm Loans

If you need money to extend notes on your land, or to invest in land or stock, we can furnish it to you on short notice at a rate better than you have been able to get it at and as long as you want it. With the interest payable January the First of each year.

Gamble Land & Cattle Co.

Floydada, Texas

WHEN THE PLAGUE RAGED.

Cat and Dog Laws in England in the Sixteenth Century.

Disease and the dog were believed to walk together in the sixteenth century. The terrier then was a much a suspect as the rat today. In plague times he had only to venture into the street to court death. Here is an order issued by the authorities at Winchester in 1583, which is typical of the rest:

"That if any house within this cytie shall happen to be infected with the Plague, that thence every persone to keepe within his or her house every his or her dogg and not to suffer them to goe at large. And if any dogge be then founde at large it shall be lawful for the Beadle or any other person to kill the same dogg and that any owner of such dogg going at large shall lose 6 shillings."

Among the records of King's Lynn, under May, 1585, appeared this: "For as muche as it hath pleased Almightye God to begynn to send us his visitacion with sickness amongst us and that dogges and cattes are thought verie unfit to be suffered in this tyme. Therefore, Mr. Maior, alderman and common councell have ordered and decreed that every inhabitant within the same Town shall forthwith take all their dogges and yappes and hange them or kill them and carrye them to some out place and burye them for breedinge of a great annoyance."

"And likewise for cattes, if there be any nigh unto any house or houses visited with sickness. It is ordered that the cattes shall furthwith be killed in all such places." An exception was made in favor of any "dogge of accompte." Such a one was allowed to be kept if "kenelled or tied up or led in a lease."

A Spurgeon Sermon.

Mr. Spurgeon, taking a quiet holiday in the country, was moved to spend his Sunday morning at the little village Bethel, where he listened to one of his own sermons. At the end of the service the pastor of the Metropolitan tabernacle walked unrecognized into the vestry and thanked the preacher for his edification he had derived from his sermon. Then the flattered preacher did a foolish thing and asked his visitor's name. Mr. Spurgeon was in the best of moods. "My name? Oh, Spurgeon—you may have heard it; I preach a bit in London myself." "My dear brother's face," said Mr. Spurgeon in telling the story, "turned as red as scarlet batze."—St. James' Gazette.

Garrick and Kitty Clive.

Kitty Clive, the paramount soubrette of Garrick's time, was celebrated for her temper and her spiteful tongue. She denied "little Davy" had skill in tragedy and mocked at him when he prepared to put on "Hamlet." During the performance she stood in the wings, intending to scoff, but she was carried away with enthusiasm in spite of herself and applauded vigorously. "Well, Kitty," asked Garrick as he came off the stage, "have I convinced you that I can act in tragedy?"

Kitty burst into tears of vexation, declaring, "Why, hang you, Davy, you could act a gridiron!"

The Giraffe.

The famous story of the man who, on first seeing a giraffe at the circus, promptly and emphatically declined to believe in its reality, has a historical precedent it seems.

When Levaillant, the first European to bring back tidings of the long necked inhabitant of the jungle, told of his find he could find no Frenchman to credit him. Even when actual living specimens were landed on French soil the populace were almost inclined to doubt the evidence of their own eyes.—Exchange.

Never Been Besieged.

Petrograd is one of the few European capitals which have never been besieged or captured by enemy forces. On May 27, 1703, Peter the Great founded the city by building himself a small wooden hut upon the site. In 1710 Count Golovkin built the first brick house, and in the following year the emperor with his own hands laid the foundation of a house of the same material for his own residence and transferred the seat of government from Moscow to the new capital.

Great Consolation.

A famous book lover had married a woman much younger than himself, a woman whose every impulse of mind was as gracious as all her acts and movements were sweet and graceful.

She adored her elderly husband so wholeheartedly that when he was dying he said to her: "My dear, I want you to make me a solemn promise that as soon as I am dead you will begin to learn Greek. Nothing else will save your reason and console you for my loss."

Lakeview Items

By Slim

Health good and everybody at work. Some few are gathering the fleecy staple, which is opening fast.

A few farmers are still sowing wheat.

T. G. Harkey and wife, from Spur, spent Sunday night with Mrs. J. W. Woltmon. They were enroute to New Mexico, where they will attend the fair at Texico.

Our Booster Club met Saturday night with a good crowd and received several members. It was also our Literary night, but our president was absent and we had no program. So, Mr. President, get busy and let us try one more time and let everybody come and help. September 30 will be our regular meeting night. Don't forget the date.

Singing and Sunday school was attended by a good crowd Sunday evening.

Rev. McCarty preached for us Sunday night. Rev. McCarty lives at Afton, Texas.

Bro. Leverage will hold another revival for us, to commence Friday night. Let us all attend the meeting.

A. J. Woltmon was in Lakeview city Saturday afternoon on business.

J. A. Dunn made a flying trip to Floydada Saturday.

G. H. Miller has bought a half section of land east of Lakeview city. He has rented the J. T. Ball farm, but says he will build

on his place in the spring.

R. C. Watson and daughter, Miss Mamie, were visiting Mrs. R. M. Battv the latter part of last week.

Melvin Anstead was another Lakeview visitor Sunday.

Mrs. T. F. Reynolds and family were visiting Mrs. Massey, at the T M — Ranch, Sunday.

There was a fine crowd out at singing Monday night at Lakeview. Prof. Knight was back with us. He will be with us again Thursday night.

The Booster Club will meet again Thursday night. Everybody come.

Mrs. J. W. Woltmon spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. G. W. Ball.

Flop eared hounds are getting valuable. J. E. Ball sold a pair for five dollars last week. Guess we will all have to go in the hound business.

McCoy News Notes

This writing leaves McCoy in a prosperous state as far as we can learn. Everybody is busy. More wheat has been sown this year up to this date than any year previous. Wheat which was sown before the rain is now a perfect stand.

An unusual but painful accident happened to Aut LeMay last Friday evening while seeding broomcorn for W. H. Furrow. He was struck on the knee with the lever of the broomcorn press, which broke while a bale was being pressed. The knee cap of his right knee was thrown out of place. Dr. R. A. Childers

was called out to set the leg, and as far as we can learn he is doing well.

Judd Cox and wife returned to Oldham County Saturday where they reside, after spending several days with homefolks.

F. J. McDermott was in Floydada Friday on business.

Lester Orme returned to his home in Heildon, Oklahoma, Saturday, after an extended visit with W. E. Smith and family.

W. E. Smith was in Lockney Saturday on business.

Ed Cox spent Saturday in Floydada.

A. L. Hurst made a business trip to Floydada Saturday.

Rev. G. W. Tubbs filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Neil Goggins of Ralls was motoring in this community Sunday.

Russell Hurst, after spending the summer working near Plainview, returned home Sunday.

Tobe Lincoln of Floydada spent Sunday with homefolks.

R. B. Caldwell went to town the first of the week with cotton.

W. J. Berry went to gin at Floydada Tuesday.

W. V. Smith was in Lockney Monday buying mules.

Ed Cox and Ernest Rhodes were in town Monday seeing the doctor. Ernest broke his arm last week and went to town to have it redressed.

Mrs. W. H. Furrow was very sick Monday. Dr. Childers was called out.

W. H. Furrow was in Ralls Saturday selling his broomcorn. He received \$100 per ton for his corn; Mr. LaMay did also for his.

D. F. Payne was in Floydada the first of the week with a bale of the fleecy staple.

G. F. Shipman was among the many who marketed cotton in town this week. —Stupid.

J. M. Edwards, who spent last week in Crosbyton leading the choir services for the Flowers revival in progress there, was home during the earlier part of the week. He will return to Crosbyton the latter part of the week.

Floyd County Fair Oct. 5-6-7.

Why—

Pay \$1 for a dish pan when you can get a good one at the Racket store 50c.

Or 65c for a hatchet when we sell one for 25c.

Or 30c for a dipper when we have them for 20c.

Or 35c for a wash pan when we have them for 20c.

Or \$1 for a water bucket when we have them for 50c

Or 25 for a potato slicer when we have them for 15c

Or 25c for Peroxide when we sell 4oz bottle for 10c

Or 50c for LaBlache Face Powder when we sell it for 35c.

Or 15c for Palm Olive soap when we sell it for 10c.

Or 15c yard for lace when we have it for 5c.

Or 5c straight for school tablets when we sell 6 for a quarter, etc, etc.

What you save here on one purchase helps to buy another. You will be surprised how far a few dimes will go at this store.

A feast of bargains always on hand. Come in and look them over.

GIBSON & GIBSON

RACKET STORE

1st State Bank Bldg.

Floydada

Misses Adams Entertain Honoring Sister of Mt. Pleasant

One of the most enjoyable affairs of the season was the party given by Misses Julia and Ona Adams on Thursday afternoon, September 14, honoring their sister, Mrs. Ed Johnson of Mt. Pleasant. There was a cool, crisp norther blowing which made everyone feel just in the right mood for donning their best clothes and hiking forth to an afternoon of pleasure. This was evidenced by the number of pretty fall hats and frocks to be seen.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the ladies began to arrive and soon the spacious rooms of the Adams home were filled to overflowing with a gay throng. As the guests arrived they were conducted to the dining room, where Mrs. Golden presided over the punch bowl. Score cards were then passed and progressive 42 became the diversion of the afternoon. After the games, in which Mrs. Jas. K. Green held high score, covers were laid for a dainty and appetizing salad course consisting of chicken salad in patty cups, cream potatoes, toasted cheese wafers, olives, sandwiches and iced tea, after which the guests reluctantly departed, thanking the hostesses for a most delightful afternoon.

The following guests were present: Mesdames J. D. Starks, Jas. K. Green, V. Andrews, C. C. McMillan, J. E. Young, J. U. Borum, J. M. Hughes, J. T. J. Dawson, T. M. Cox, R. A. Childers, Amos, S. D. Tant,

A. N. Gamble, Jno. N. Farris, W. L. Boerner, Glad Snodgrass, Tom B. Triplett, Homer Steen, R. H. Buckingham, Savage, Featherston, Eubanks, Johnson of Whitney, Texas, Pope, Truitt, E. E. Brown, Adams; Miss Bernice Niel, Misses Julia and Ona Adams and guest of honor, Mrs. Ed Johnson, of Mt. Pleasant. —Contributed.

Windmill oil, auto cylinder oil and high grade filtered gasoline at Duncan's. Itc

Col. E. J. Christopherson
AUCTIONEER
Plainview, Texas.

—Twelve years experience as land and cattle and general farm salesman

—Have opened up a sewing machine office two doors west of the Post Office

—New and Second hand Machines, Needles, Oil, and Parts of all Kinds.

Repairing a Specialty

Work Guaranteed
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E. HAND
"The Old Reliable"

Oysters Oysters Oysters

Do you enjoy eating oysters? There is no more pleasing dish than an order of fresh oysters cooked just to your taste at the Eubanks Cafe.

Have you eaten with us lately? Perhaps you would be pleased with our service. We certainly appreciate your patronage.

Eubanks Cafe

JNO. A. FAWVER DEALER IN LAND AND CATTLE FLOYDADA, TEXAS

Wants to list 100 bargains in the next two weeks in Floyd County to show to prospective buyers expected throughout the fall and winter months.