

The Hale County Herald

VOLUME TWENTY-THREE

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1912

NUMBER THIRTY

BANKERS COMING TO PLAINVIEW

PANHANDLE ASSOCIATION MEETS
HERE AUGUST 13 AND 14.Reception and Entertainment Now Being
Planned—Tour of Irrigation
Projects to Be Big Feature.

The committee that has charge of the arrangements for the convention of the Panhandle Bankers' Association, which meets in Plainview August 13 and 14, met at the First National Bank Monday afternoon.

Jas. R. DeLay was appointed to arrange for a convention hall, and O. M. Unger was appointed to secure automobiles for the accommodation of the visitors. Hugh Burch will arrange for music, and a committee composed of Guy Jacob, Jim Anderson and Z. E. Black was appointed to make arrangements for the roof-garden party. The reception committee will consist of all the officials and various associates of the three local National banks.

The various committees will meet, to make their reports, at the First National Bank, on Tuesday, August 6, at 4:30 p. m.

It is urged that every car owner in Plainview co-operate with Mr. Unger, and that every citizen do his part to make the convention a success. Plainview is getting the reputation far and wide as a convention city. It is important that every visitor that comes to us should be shown every courtesy and introduced to our matchless resources in soil and water. They should be made to see the great possibilities here, and know of our rapid development as an irrigated agricultural and fruit country.

Too much can not be said of the value of the advertisement of a country by sightseers. When people see a country, an impression is made that can not be blotted out. Many who have seen our wells, orchards and alfalfa say, "I would never have believed it if I had not seen it."

People have been fooled so often with florid literature describing the wonders of new countries that they have come to take all literature with a little bit of salt. Hence the importance that people should see the country and be convinced.

Let us show the bankers that there is "Nothing Small About Plainview," and that in this whole country there is "Nothing Shallow but the Water."

The following is the program arranged for the meeting of the Association:

Tuesday, August 13.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Convention convenes at 3:30 p. m., at Schick Opera House.
Invocation—Rev. I. E. Gates, President Wayland Baptist College.
Address of Welcome—Mayor Dorsett.

Response—R. A. Underwood, Assistant Cashier Tulla Bank and Trust Company.

Annual Report of Officers.
"How Trust Companies Can Add to Development of West Texas"—R. L. McCaulley, former President F. & M. State Bank and Trust Company.

"The Good of the Order"—R. H. Collier, President American State Bank, McLean.

Adjournment.
The roof garden party will be at 8:30 p. m.

Wednesday, August 14.

MORNING SESSION.

(Convenes at 9 a. m.)
Invocation—Rev. W. M. Pearce, President of Seth Ward College.

"Pioneer Days"—R. D. Gage, Vice President First National Bank, Fort Worth.

"Results of Past Year; Outlook for the Future"—J. C. Paul, President Panhandle Bank, Panhandle.

"A Kansas Blue Sky Law for Texas"—Hon. B. L. Gill, State Commissioner of Insurance and Banking.

"Shop Talk"—General Discussion.
Adjournment for Dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Election of Officers.
Selection of Next Place of Meeting.
Adjournment.

Auto rides, inspection of irrigation wells, and barbecue lunch.

The following are the present officers of the Association:

President—Ford Brandenburg, Amarillo.

First Vice President—O. L. Slaton, Lubbock.

Second Vice President—Joe E. Lancaster, Plainview.

Treasurer—H. D. Ramsey, Clarendon.

Secretary—Ira Smith, Estelline.

WILFUL HOMICIDE.

In San Antonio last Thursday night Mrs. Grace Samuels was killed as the result of auto speeding. Her husband's statement, that he drove his buggy out of the way of the cyclonic auto, but that it was going at such a high rate of speed the chauffeur could not control it, and that it dashed into his buggy, killing his wife, and that the auto never even stopped or slacked up, warrants a charge of wilful homicide against the chauffeur (if not against his passengers), and yet the justice of the peace, at the examining trial, let him off on a paltry bond of \$800, the justice's estimate of the value of a human life. The grand jury should find a true bill of murder against the chauffeur, and recommend the removal of the Dutch justice, Umpscheld.—West Texas News.

MARKETS.

Fort Worth Stock Market.

HOGS—Bulk of sales, \$8.16 @ \$8.25.
CATTLE—Butcher stuff, \$4.25 and \$5.00.

Local Market.

HOGS—\$7.00 @ \$7.25.
CATTLE—Butcher stuff, \$3.75 @ \$4.50.

GRAIN—Wheat, per bushel, 85c; Kaffir and Malze, threshed, per 100 pounds, \$1.40; Kaffir and Malze, in head, \$20 per ton; Cane, per 100 pounds, \$1.00; Millet, per 100 pounds, \$1.50; Alfalfa, per ton, \$12.00 @ \$13.00.

VISITORS IN PLAINVIEW.

At the Plainview Hotel.

Roy Wallace, Memphis, Texas; H. E. Edwards, Dallas, Texas; D. A. Thomas, Chicago, Ill.; Jack Wade, Amarillo, Texas; E. C. Cole, Temple, Texas; Lee Satterwhite, Tulsa, Texas; Herbert Dickson, Olton, Texas; D. E. Bruce, Leody, Okla.; Jasper Colthorp and daughter, Myrtle, Miss.; L. J. Caraway, Weatherford, Texas; G. M. Suggs, Hereford, Texas; W. B. Reeves, Madison, Wis.; Henry Musselman, Madison, Ill.; J. A. Shepherd, Paris, Ill.; J. W. Crudgington, Amarillo, Texas; J. A. Creager, Vernon, Texas; Z. T. Reilly, Lockney, Texas; E. P. Thompson, Lockney, Texas; W. P. Reid, Memphis, Texas; L. E. Cowling, Canyon, Texas; R. L. Crowder, Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. Seaman, of Greenville, Grand Matron of the Order of Eastern Star, was here this week.

R. M. Reeves and family, of Temple, who have been visiting J. R. Terry, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dixon, of Johnson County, are visiting the family of D. F. Sanson.

W. P. Waggener left Friday for Plano, where he goes on business and to take a few days' vacation.

Harmon and Donovan Deal, of Charleston, Mo., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. E. E. Roos.

Mrs. F. B. Gouldy went to Amarillo Tuesday, where she goes to visit several days.

Rev. Allie Irick and wife arrived Saturday, and are holding a meeting at the Nazarene Church.

Geo. W. Cooksey, who has been visiting friends here, returned to Waco today.

Miss Barr, of Savannah, Missouri, who has been visiting her brother, Dr. I. E. Barr, returned home Tuesday.

Owing to the illness of the "Nubone" Corsetier, Mrs. W. D. Dare, it will be impossible for her to make any deliveries before August 1st.

Misses Nel and Francis Montgomery, who have been visiting relatives in Plainview, returned to their home, at McGregor, today.

Misses Burr and Lula Goode, Lula Howell and Rebecca Longmire left Wednesday for Palacios, where they go to attend the Baptist Encampment.

Mrs. Hultt, of Abernathy, who has been here attending the meeting at the Nazarene Church, returned home Thursday.

SETH WARD'S LYCEUM COURSE.

First Attraction Will Be Ross Crane, the Cartoonist and Entertainer.

The first attraction on Seth Ward's Lyceum Course will appear in October, the exact date to be fixed later. This number is made up of Ross Crane and his company (canvasses and crayons, modeling, board and clay, and the piano).

We desire to give a few of the comments appreciative of Mr. Crane's work, and to give you an idea of the nature of his entertainment:

"Painter, sculptor, humorist, philosopher, and always master of assemblies. Rarely have all the elements of a great entertainer been so completely united in one personality. As Ralph Parlette, the lecturer, says, 'If any one can please all the people, it is Ross Crane, because of his many-sidedness and because all the world loves a gentleman when he comes more than half way to meet it.'"

Illustrating the sculptor's art, he produces in clay the heads of several of the Nation's great men. He renders piano burlesques that add fun and interest to the program, as well as reciting and illustrating poems with the crayon.

Chicago Record-Herald: "A man of varied powers, and an artist in each." St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "A master hand with the crayon, a clever modeler in clay, and his musical take-offs were original and exceedingly funny."

Portland Journal: "We were not prepared for the extreme cleverness, the versatility and humor of Ross Crane's work. He is a genius."

Savannah News: "The word 'superb' characterizes Ross Crane's performances."

Atlanta Constitution: "The best performance of its kind ever presented in Atlanta."

Mr. Montelle Gause, a representative of Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine, made the office a pleasant call last Tuesday. He seemed very enthusiastic over the outlook here, and was especially impressed with our shallow water and irrigation propositions.

Mr. Jay Slaughter and Mr. James Wolford, of Adams Mills, Ohio, were here last week, prospecting. They were very much impressed with the country, and, before going back home, they bought 320 acres of land, from T. B. Irwin. They expect to improve this fall, and make this their home in the future.

CULBERSON BILL PASSES SENATE

OUR CHANCES OF SECURING EXPERIMENT STATION INCREASE.

Should It Become a Law, the Sum of \$50,000 Would Be Expended Here. The Full Text of the Bill.

Washington, D. C., July 24.—The Senate today passed the Culberson bill providing for the establishment of an agricultural experiment station at Plainview, Texas. The bill calls for an appropriation of \$50,000 for buildings and equipment.

The text of the bill follows:

"That in order to establish an agricultural plant, shrub, fruit and ornamental tree, berry and vegetable experiment station at or near the city of Plainview, Hale County, in the State of Texas; for the purchase of a suitable site and necessary farming equipment, to be selected by the Secretary of Agriculture; for the erection of buildings and other improvements to adopt said site to the purpose of making it an experimental farm to demonstrate the character of plants, shrubs and trees best adapted to the soil and climate of that section; and for the purchase of necessary stock, implements and machinery, under the direction of the Secretary of Agriculture, the sum of fifty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury arising from the sale of public lands."

O. B. COLQUITT.

Mr. J. B. Nance announces that O. B. Colquitt arrived at his home at 1:30 o'clock this morning. All who wish to interview him may call at the Nance home, on East Main Street. Mother and child doing nicely.

B. O. Brown, of Columbia, Mo., who has been here several days, prospecting, returned Wednesday.

LANCASTER AT ABILENE.

Judge Joe E. Lancaster, of Plainview, was a visitor in Abilene Saturday. Judge Lancaster is making a vigorous canvass for Congressman-at-Large, and says that he is very hopeful that he will receive the nomination. He lays stress upon the fact that the Thirteenth and Sixteenth Congressional districts of Texas contain almost half of the area of Texas and that the two districts now have over 700,000 people, which entitles them to at least three Congressional Districts. He feels that Texas is due the Panhandle and West Texas at least one of the two Congressmen-at-Large, and since he was first to announce from this section, and raised the question of giving the West one of the places, that he is entitled to the nomination. The Judge has the endorsement of his home town and country. He is a strong prohibitionist, has received the endorsement of 125 newspapers of the State, and, if elected, will make the people a splendid Congressman. He is in thorough accord with the National Democratic platform.—Abilene Daily Reporter.

WAYLAND & JUDKINS.

Dr. O. H. Judkins, who is well known, having practiced medicine here two years ago, has returned to make this his home. He will again practice with Dr. L. C. Wayland, and they will office together in the Ware Hotel building.

Dr. Judkin's many friends will be glad to know of his return.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hitt, of Mineral Wells, and Mr. W. M. Husted, of Hillsboro, have been visiting Judge R. R. Miller, of near Olton. They left Thursday for Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crowden, of Abilene, are visiting the family of J. J. Hushing. Mr. Crowden delivered 300 head of cattle to parties he sold to here.

Mr. Cope, Plainview's brick manufacturer, returned to Abilene today, to vote. He will remove his family here in the near future.

Mrs. S. A. Baugus, at one time a resident of this place, died, at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. R. Luther, at West Fork, Arkansas, on June 28th, after an illness of one year's time. Mr. Baugus was a contractor, and one of the builders of Wayland Baptist College.

A SMALL BLAZE.

Just as we are going to press a fire alarm has roused the town, and all hands and the cook seem to be going in the direction of the Roos residence, on Wayland Boulevard. We understand that it is not a serious fire, and little difficulty will be had in extinguishing it.

There was some difficulty in hitching up the fire team, and before they were gotten into the harness the fire had been gotten under control.

The fire started in the kitchen, by the explosion of a gasoline smoothing iron.

Guy Fowler went to Tulsa Thursday.

Chas. Saigling left Wednesday for Houston.

W. R. Hall returned from Temple Wednesday.

H. L. Crowder, of Fort Worth, bought a car load of wool of Allen & Bonner this week.

O. D. Coan, who has been prospecting here, left Wednesday for Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Smith and children, who have been visiting C. E. Loch and family, returned to Waco today.

Mrs. J. A. Peret and baby left Saturday for a visit with home folks, at Skidmore, Mo. Her nephew, Edmond Peret, who goes to his home, at Oregon, Mo., accompanied her.

Misses Emma and Mary Shepard, of Plano, who have been visiting their brothers, Clint and Theodore Shepard, left yesterday (Thursday) for Amarillo, where they will visit their sister, Mrs. R. L. Shelton.

EVERYBODY'S TALKING POLITICS

SCIENTISTS SEEK SKELETONS.

Yale Men Are Making Excavations for Bones of Giant Horses.

Silverton, Texas, July 20.—A search for giant horses, some of them measuring more than thirty feet tall, is now in progress in this part of the Panhandle.

Ranch folks are stirred over the excavation that has been started at a spot on Prairie Dog Creek, just north of Silverton, by an expedition of scientists sent out by Yale University. This party is headed by Richard S. Lull, professor of vertebrate paleontology of that institution.

They are digging for the fossils of prehistoric horses. It is said by Professor Lull that all evidence that has accumulated tends to show that the horse of today had its origin in these long, expansive Plains in the Texas Panhandle.

Discoveries of bones that are classified as belonging to the prehistoric horse have been made from time to time in this section. Not a great while ago, in opening a gravel pit near Plainview, the fossils of an animal that scientists proclaim belong to the equine species were brought to light, and when placed together the height of the skeleton measured more than 100 hands. This relic of an unknown past was brought to light by R. M. Irick, of Plainview. The bones of the animal were sent to the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington.

The quarry now being exploited turned out some finds in the way of bones of these ancient monsters in 1899, when the spot was visited and expedition work was done by Professor James W. Gidley.

It is the theory of Professor Lull that in prehistoric times, when these giant horses roamed the Plains, there was coincident with them a civilization of high standard in what is now New Mexico and Arizona. The ruins of the homes of these people are still to be seen, and in some parts of the arid region there has been discovered the evidence of extensive systems of irrigation. There is nothing remaining at this time to show from what source the water for these irrigating canals was obtained.

"There are good reasons for believing, according to Professor Lull, that these giant horses were often domesticated and were the chief means of getting from place to place.—New York Herald, July 21.

LOOKS LIKE A WINNER.

As the campaign advances, Judge Joe E. Lancaster's chances for nomination as one of the Congressmen-at-Large seems to grow brighter day by day. His friends throughout the State have reason to feel elated over the progress he is making, and even those who are opposed to his nomination realize his great and growing strength, and unwillingly admit that they will have the fight of their lives to defeat him.

To the News, Judge Lancaster looks like an easy winner. And this is as it should be. That he is a man eminently fitted and qualified to discharge the duties of this important office there is no shadow of doubt. That he is an indefatigable worker for the greatest good to the greatest number cannot be gainsaid, and his honor and integrity are unimpeachable.

Then, again, he was the first candidate in the field, and spent his time and money in convincing the voters of the State that the Panhandle was justly entitled to one of the representatives in Congress before another Panhandle candidate had expressed any intention of entering the contest. Of course, that, in itself, is no qualification for the nomination, but, other things being equal, it certainly should be a point in his favor.

And, to say that "all other things are equal" is to compliment any opponent he may have, for Judge Lancaster is no "one-idea" man. As school teacher, business man, lawyer, judge, banker and town builder he has shown rare ability—has been eminently successful—and, through it all, has made a friend of every acquaintance, however remarkable the latter fact may appear.—Clarendon News.

Mrs. J. C. Buil, of Stamford, is visiting J. W. Hamm.

Mr. J. F. Stewart returned Thursday from Shreveport, La.

ALL OTHER SUBJECTS MUST BE CONTENT WITH SECOND PLACE.

Candidates and Their Friends Are Working Overtime as Day of Primary Draws Near.

Only one thing can be heard on the streets of Plainview as we go to press, and that is politics. Candidates are getting down to "biz" in a way that is seldom seen in these parts. The interest seems even greater than during the recent State-wide prohibition campaign.

The posts and telephone poles are decked with bills and posters with pictures of the candidates, and in double-leaded type you may see "VOTE FOR JUDGE SO-AND-SO."

Many local politicians are pushing the candidacy of their favorites for State offices, and almost every man you meet has chosen a running mate for Judge Lancaster whom he thinks may be able to run fast enough to be hitched in the same harness. While the interest centers in the race for Congressman-at-Large, not so much is said about it as other races, as everybody is for Lancaster and feel sure that any man who will receive enough votes to be second must be a good man anyway.

The Governor's race claims considerable interest too, and at least two speeches on that race will be made on our streets today. Several of our prominent attorneys have stumped the county and towns along the line from Canyon to Lamesa in the interest of Judge Ramsey. Those who have had a prominent part are Judge Y. W. Holmes, Judge W. C. Mathes, Judge R. C. Joiner and Judge L. C. Penry.

The District Attorney's race, which has been quiet thus far, is now warming up, and the candidates for county offices are getting busy as never before. Many of the races have reached the hand-bill stage, and to say that they are lively is to put it mildly, although the best of friendly spirit is manifested in most every instance.

The race for the Judgeship of the Amarillo Court of Civil Appeals is another warm one. The present court are appointees of the Governor, and two of them have opponents in the race. A week ago Judge Hall, of the court, who has no opponent, spoke on our streets for the court as it now stands, claiming a splendid record for the court, but speakers who have been here since claim that they have made a very poor record—and so it goes!

On Thursday afternoon the people of Plainview were treated to one of the liveliest political debates ever pulled off on the streets of the city.

Hon. J. W. Crudgington, of Amarillo, mounted a dry goods box and spent a half hour showing up the records of Judges Graham and Presler, of the present Court of Civil Appeals, and in praising Hendricks and Huff, who are candidates for the place. As soon as he concluded, Hon. A. B. Martin, of Tulsa, mounted the box and told how many kinds of a scoundrel that Crudgington was, and, to verify it, he read a letter from the old home of Crudgington, written by a supposedly prominent member of the Baptist Church.

After Martin had finished, Mr. Crudgington came back claiming that the same person that wrote the letter had twice been turned out of the Baptist Church for lying, and proved it by Green Wilson and others in the crowd that knew of the fact. He ridiculed Martin unmercifully, and told many humorous stories at Martin's expense.

They matched a debate at Tulsa for Thursday night, and if there had been a train going in that direction many would, no doubt, have gone and heard it.

Taken all together, these political scraps are amusing to the public, and one may get considerable entertainment out of them if we do not take them too seriously.

After all, we may rest assured that every candidate is a good Democrat. Hurrah for Lancaster!

NOTICE TO DEMOCRATS.

At 2 p. m. on Saturday next the Democrats of Hale County will meet in Plainview in mass convention to elect delegates to the State convention. Let every Democrat who is in town at that time attend, so that a full expression of the will of the party may be had in the matters that will come before the convention.

J. S. Boyd is visiting his son, W. E. Boyd.

Plainview at Church

CHRISTIAN CHURCH PICNIC.

The First Christian Church of Plainview will give a picnic, at the grove east of town, on next Thursday afternoon, August 1st. Everybody is invited and expected to be there. Bring your baskets for six-o'clock dinner. Those not having a way to go will meet at the Christian Church, at 2 p. m., and transportation will be provided.

Amusements will be furnished for the children. Come.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH.

The following is the order of services at the Calvary Baptist Church for next Sunday, July 28:

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11 a. m.—Morning Worship: "The Mind of Christ."
4 p. m.—Junior B. Y. P. U.
7:30 p. m.—Senior B. Y. P. U.
8:30 p. m.—Evening Worship: "Life in Christ." This is the second of a series of discourses on pictures of Jesus as seen in John's Gospel.
Worship with us.

C. R. HAIRFIELD, Pastor.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Calvary Baptist Church was entertained on Monday, July 22nd, at 4 p. m., by Mrs. J. M. Murphy, assisted by Mrs. Will Murphy. The following program was enjoyed by the large number present:

Subject—Mexico.
Leader—Mrs. C. W. Tandy.
Hymn—"We Would Be of Use to Thee."

Prayer for Rulers, People and Missionaries—Mrs. Erick.
Scripture Lesson, Mark 9:1-6—Mrs. Harris.
Talk—"The Land and People," by Leader.

Hymn—"Help Somebody Today."
Recitation—"Polly Brigg's Missionary Society"—Effie Murphy.

Reading—"Our School Work in Monterey"—Mrs. Edgar Byers.
Reading—"Southern Baptist Work in Mexico"—Mrs. Finley.

Recitation—"Prayers, Means and Men for Mexico"—Mrs. Chas. Brown.
Hymn—"Rescue the Perishing"
Collection.
Business.

Dismissal—Mrs. R. T. (Mother) Jones.
As we refreshed ourselves with luncheon and angels' food cake, we resolved in our hearts to give more of our "prayers and means" for Mexico.

REPORTER.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

The following is the order of services at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, corner First and Grover Sts., for next Sunday, July 29th, and during the week following:

Sunday Morning Service.

(11 o'clock.)

1. Voluntary.
2. No. 171 (1-2-3).
3. Apostles' Creed.
4. Prayer.
5. No. 180 (1-2-3).
6. Old Testament Lesson (30th).
7. Gloria Patri.
8. New Testament Lesson (Luke 11:1-14).
9. Announcements and Collection.
10. No. 91.
11. Series on the Lord's Prayer—Sermon 1: "Our Father" (Luke 11:2).
12. No. 104.

Sunday Evening Service.

(8:30 o'clock.)

1. No. 9 (Sunday School Song Book).
2. Prayer.
3. No. 71.
4. Lesson.
5. Special Music.
6. Sermon: "The Unspeakable Gift" (11 Cor. 9:15).
7. No. 42 (1-2-5).

Other Services.

Saturday, at 3 p. m., Junior League.
Sunday School each Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock.
Wednesday evening, at 8:30 o'clock, Prayer Meeting.

MISSIONARY SOCIETIES TO MEET.

Plainview Federation Will Hold Session at Calvary Church July 29.

The following is the program that will be rendered by the Federated Missionary Societies of Plainview in their next Fifth Monday meeting, which will be held at Calvary Baptist Church on Monday, July 29, at 4 p. m.:
Hymn—"From Greenland's Icy Mountains."
Prayer—Mrs. R. T. Jones.
Scripture Reading—Mrs. Fred L. Brown.

Paper on Japanese Customs—Mrs. R. B. Longmire.
Solo, "Lead, Kindly Light"—Mrs. Downs.

Paper—"Heathen Japan and Christian Japan"—Mrs. J. F. Forsyth.

Duet—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought"—Mrs. Downs and Mrs. Bromley.

Paper—"The Japanese in America"—Mrs. L. L. Gladney.

Quiz on Japan, conducted by Mrs. J. W. Pipkin:

1. Where is Japan located? What do you know of the country, climate, products, etc.?
2. What is the population of Japan, and what per cent are Christians?
3. What was the ancient religion of Japan?
4. Has Japan any accepted religion today, and what are the opportunities of the Christian world today concerning Japan?
5. Tell what you can of the myths and ancient customs of Japan.
6. What has the Christian religion done for Japanese women?
7. What can you say of modern conveniences in Japan?
8. Do you think the Christian religion is responsible for this progress?
9. How many missionaries are in Japan now?
10. What is the number of Christians in Japan?
11. Were there any Christian churches in Japan before the Eighteenth century? and when were they destroyed and the Christians expelled?
12. How does Japan rank with other nations in power and wealth?

Dismissal—Mrs. Hugh McIntire.

Program Committee—
MISS EDNA MAYHUGH,
MISS ROSA FOWLE,
MRS. C. W. TANDY.

President.
MRS. T. E. RICHARDS,
Secretary.

CHURCH ACTS WITH PASTOR.

Adopts Resolution Offered Rev. J. Frank Norris, Demanding Reform.

Fort Worth, Texas, July 22.—"Fort Worth's Reputation Abroad" was the theme of a sermon by Rev. J. Frank Norris, at the First Baptist Church tabernacle, Sunday evening. He denounced "the whiskey combine as striving to get control of the State in the primaries next Saturday," and called on all church people to resist the effort. A resolution was adopted, offered by the pastor, in which the withdrawal of church fellowship from those who advocate the open saloon, who rent property for saloon uses, or for any lawless or immoral purposes, was decided upon.

The Norris resolution follows: "WHEREAS, The church stands for all that is holy and righteous; and

"WHEREAS, In this day compromising with evil on behalf of the church exists until the line of separation from the world is totally obscured, so much so that in many sad instances the church is of the world as well as in the world; therefore, we believe the times demand a re-emphasizing of the principles of the New Testament as to the high standard of morals and righteousness on the following vital questions:

"1. That the church should not keep in her membership those who defend, stand for or advocate the open saloon.

"2. That the church should not keep in her membership those who rent their property for saloon purposes.

"3. That the church should not keep in her membership those who rent out their property for lawless or immoral purposes, whether these purposes be for gambling, Sunday shows, pool rooms or other similar vices.

"4. That the church reaffirms her uncompromising attitude on what is commonly known as the social sins, whether it be the public ball in popular places, the fashionable gambling table in the parlor or midnight beer parties.

"5. That the call today for righteousness demands that church and

pulpit cry aloud and spare not, nowhere compromising for temporary worldly gain, but everywhere aggressive for the glory of Him who gave Himself for a sinning world."

THE BAPTISTS FAST.

The people of the First Baptist Church are holding a revival meeting, under the leadership of Evangelist Finney, and Hugh L. Heitt, singer.

On Thursday the membership spent the day in fasting and prayer, going to the church early in the morning and remaining the entire day, except a short time spent in a meeting on the main street.

Much interest is being manifested, and a great deal of good is expected to result from the meeting.

LAZY LIVER SPOILS DAY'S WORK.

Don't Let a Torpid Liver Knock You Out of a Day's Work—There Is a Better Way—Read About It.

A man feels very little like working and a child don't want to go to school when bilious or constipated. If you try calomel to cure you the chances are that you will be so weakened by its after-effects that you will be laid up for two or three days more. So we say, "Don't take Calomel." We have a perfect substitute for calomel right here in our store, that we can fully guarantee to cure constipation and liven up the liver just as quickly as calomel, but without any of the bad after-effects of calomel. The name of this tonic is Dodson's Liver-Tone. It is a pleasant tasting vegetable tonic that mildly stimulates the liver and causes it to work just right to cleanse the body, without any danger of salivation. When you try it, if you do not say that it is a perfect substitute for calomel, come right in and get your money back. R. A. Long Drug Co.'s drug store. 30

MAY SHIP RABBITS.

L. T. Mayhugh, of Bunbury Farm, states that he intends to go into the rabbit shipping business on an extensive scale, rabbits being a nuisance on account of rapidly increasing numbers since the coyotes, their natural enemies, have been killed out.

Mr. Mayhugh says he has put bells on two tame rabbits and trained them to lead other rabbits into a net-wire corral, where they are easily captured. He will ship them East in cages, about a dozen to the cage.

ONE HAT THAT'S OUT OF "RING."

Santa Monica, Texas, July 10.—One of the "strangest" relics ever exhibited in Santa Monica is a hat worn by Theodore Roosevelt when he was Vice President.

This hat is displayed at the residence of C. D. Middlekauf, on Third Street, and is a freak. When the Rough Ride was hunting in the Colorado Mountains his fedora fell into a stream of water. Nearby, a soda spring trickled its tiny flood upon the hat.

In time there was a precipitation that covered the hat entirely. The erstwhile headgear is now white as snow and as hard as a rock. It belongs to E. H. Hall, of Hollywood, who gave the cowboy who found it \$25 for the curio.

ENDORSEMENT OF JUDGE TOWNES.

We, the undersigned attorneys at Plainview, Texas, heartily endorse Judge Jno. C. Townes for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Judge Townes has held the office of District Judge, has been a lawyer of large experience, and has been for several years Professor of Law and Dean of the Law Department in the University of Texas. He is the author of several text-books on the law of Texas, each of which books is a masterpiece of legal literature. He is a man of irreproachable private character, and is in every way well fitted, not only because of his experience, learning and ability, but because of his character, for the office he seeks; and we recommend him as qualified for, and really entitled to, the office.

C. D. RUSSELL,
Y. W. HOLMES,
AUSTIN C. HATCHELL,
GEO. L. MAYFIELD,
W. C. MATHES,
R. C. JOINER,
FRED C. PEARCE,
CHAS. CLEMENTS,
R. M. ELLERD,
C. S. WILLIAMS.
—Advertisement.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positively cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. 30

If you have friends visiting at your home, if you are going on a visit or if you have a party or social affair of any sort, telephone The Herald office.

Specials for the Week

Of July 27th to Aug. 3rd Inclusive

To make room for Fall Goods which will soon be arriving, we are making some prices that should interest you, including summer goods in every department. Some lines that are most complete are mentioned below, but you will find many other bargains at our Store.

COME AND SEE

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear.

All Lingerie, Linen, Serge and Silk Dresses at 1/2 of Regular Price
All White Linene Skirts at 1/2 Regular Price
All Novelty and Black Skirts at 33 1/3 per cent Discount

Petticoats.

Regular \$6.50 and \$7.50 Taffeta Silk Petticoats, 1 lot, all colors, at \$3.98
Regular \$1.50 Nearsilk Petticoats, black only, at 98c
Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 Nearsilk Petticoats, black only, at 65c
Regular 65c Petticoats, black only, at 35c

Ladies' Neckwear.

All Dutch Collars, Side Frills and Jabots at 1/2 Regular Price

Piece Goods.

All Mixed and Fancy Striped Linens, Marquisettes, Voiles and Foulards at 25 per cent Discount.

Taffeta Silks.

Regular \$1.00 Taffeta Silk, all colors and black, at 69c per yard
Regular \$1.25 Black Taffeta Silk at 95c per yard
Regular \$1.50 Black Taffeta Silk at \$1.15 per yard

School Gingham.

One Lot Regular 10c Gingham at 7 1/2c per yard
One Lot Regular 12 1/2c Gingham at 9 1/2c per yard

Figured Lawns.

5c Lawns at 2 1/2c per yard
10c Lawns at 7c per yard
15c Lawns at 11c per yard
20c Lawns at 14c per yard

Embroideries and Laces.

One Lot of Val Laces at 1/2 Regular Price
One Lot of Embroidery at 1/2 Regular Price

Bleached Domestic.

A Good Grade 36-inch Bleached Domestic at 6c the yard
One Lot of Embroidered Swiss at 33 1/3 per cent Discount

Children's Muslin Pants.

Children's Muslin Pants, Regular 25c Grade, at 15c per pair

Boys' and Girls' Hosiery.

Three weights of "Bear Brand" Hosiery, Regular 25c Sellers, 100 dozen, while they last 16 2/3c a pair

An excellent opportunity to lay in a supply of Hosiery for school days.

Women's and Children's Oxfords.

Our entire line at 20 per cent Discount.

Men's Clothing.

All Men's and Young Men's 2-piece Suits at 33 1/3 per cent Discount
All Men's and Young Men's 3-piece Suits at 25 per cent Discount
All Men's and Boys' Pants at 25 per cent Discount

Boys' Suits.

Our entire line of Boys' Suits at 25 per cent Discount.

Men's Underwear.

Regular 50c Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 39c each
Regular 50c Athletic Style Shirts and Drawers at 39c each
All \$1.00 Union Suits now 85c per Suit
All \$1.50 "Klosed Kroch" and "Munsing" Union Suits at \$1.15 per Suit
All \$2.00 "Klosed Kroch" and "Munsing" Union Suits at \$1.45 per Suit

Men's Shirts.

Men's \$1.00 Shirts, Negligee and Soft, attached collars; any \$1.00 Shirt in the house 79c, choice

Men's Socks.

A Special Value in Men's Black Sox, 75c a box of 12 pair

Speaking of Sox, how is 6 pair for 60 cents, guaranteed for 6 months.

Low-Cut Shoes.

All Men's and Boys' Low-Cut Shoes at 20 per cent Discount

CARTER - HOUSTON

DRY GOODS CO.

"QUALITY"

DEMOCRATIC PIRMARY BALLOT

Below we publish the ballot which the Democratic voters of Hale County will have presented to them at the primaries next Saturday.

The voter should draw a line clear through the name of every candidate which he does not wish to vote for. In voting for electors, if you wish to vote a straight ticket, vote for all of them. In voting for Congressmen-at-Large, vote for two. In each other instance throughout the ticket the voter should only vote for one candidate.

This information does not appear on the official ballot, so the voter should remember, so he may not spoil the ballot and lose his vote.

The following is the order in which names appear on the ballot:

Democratic Primary Ballot.
For United States Senator—
MORRIS SHEPPARD,
Of Bowie County.
JAKE WOLTERS,
Of Harris County.
C. B. RANDELL,
Of Grayson County.
MATT ZOLLNER,
Of Rockwall County.

For Governor—
O. B. COLQUITT,
Of Kaufman County.
W. F. RAMSEY,
Of Johnson County.

For Lieutenant Governor—
WILL H. MAYES,
Of Brown County.
WILEY M. IMBODEN,
Of Cherokee County.

For Comptroller—
W. P. LANE,
Of Tarrant County.
BOB BARKER,
Of Bexar County.

For Attorney General—
JAMES D. WALTHAL,
Of Bexar County.
B. F. LOONEY,
Of Hunt County.
M. B. HARRIS,
Of Tarrant County.

For Treasurer—
FRANK McCAMMON,
Of Tarrant County.
W. N. ADAMS,
Of Brown County.
J. L. ASTON,
Of Grayson County.
J. M. EDWARDS,
Of Runnels County.

For Commissioner General Land Office—
CHARLEY GEERS,
Of Tarrant County.
JAMES T. ROBISON,
Of Morris County.

For Commissioner of Agriculture—
H. A. HALBERT,
Of Coleman County.
H. E. SINGLETON,
Of Collin County.
ED R. KONE,
Of Hayes County.
EUGENE IRION,
Of Callahan County.

For Superintendent Public Instruction—
F. M. BRALLEY,
Of Fannin County.

For Railroad Commissioner—
(Place 1, Full Term)—
W. D. WILLIAMS,
Of Tarrant County.
(Place 2, Unexpired Term)—
EARLE B. MAYFIELD,
Of Bell County.
THEO. G. THOMAS,
Of Harris County.
JOHN L. WORTHAM,
Of Harris County.
J. C. MASON,
Of Lamar County.

For Electors at Large—
(Vote for Four)
HARRY P. LAWTHOR,
Of Dallas County.
GEORGE D. ARMISTEAD,
Of Bexar County.
H. G. WAGNER,
Of Bell County.
FELIX J. MCCORD,
Of Gregg County.

For District Electors—
(Vote for Sixteen)
First District,
J. M. HENDERSON,
Of Morris County.
Second District,
W. T. NORMAN,
Of Cherokee County.
Third District,
M. D. CARLOCK,
Of Wood County.
Fourth District,
W. L. HAY,
Of Grayson County.
Fifth District,
JOHN D. McRAE,
Of Ellis County.
Sixth District,
J. K. FREEMAN,
Of Milam County.

Seventh District,
Of Houston County.

I. A. DANIEL,
Eighth District,
THOMAS H. STONE,
Of Harris County.

Ninth District,
JOHN W. GAINES,
Of Matagorda County.

Tenth District,
J. M. MATHIS,
Of Washington County.

Eleventh District,
C. W. TAYLOR,
Of Bell County.

Twelfth District,
T. H. HINER,
Of Hood County.

Thirteenth District,
J. W. SULLIVAN,
Of Denton County.

Fourteenth District,
M. D. SLATER,
Of Llano County.

Fifteenth District—
JOHN T. BRISCOE,
Of Medina County.

Sixteenth District,
WALTER S. POPE,
Of Jones County.

For Chief Justice, Supreme Court—
T. J. BROWN,
Of Grayson County.

For Associate Justice, Supreme Court—
(Term Expiring 1916)—
OCIE SPEER,
Of Tarrant County.

NELSON PHILLIPS,
Of Dallas County.

JOHN C. TOWNES,
Of Travis County.

R. A. PLEASANTS,
Of Harris County.

K. R. CRAIG,
Of Dallas County.

For Associate Justice, Supreme Court—
(Term Expiring 1914)—
J. B. DIBRELL,
Of Gaudalope County.

W. E. HAWKINS,
Of Cameron County.

For Judge Court of Criminal Appeals—
J. C. MUSE,
Of Dallas County.

W. B. GREEN,
Of Gonzales County.

A. C. PRENDERGAST,
Of McLennan County.

For Congressmen-at-Large—
(Vote for Two)
W. B. FEATHERSTONE,
Of Johnson County.

DANIEL E. GARRETT,
Of Harris County.

WILL A. HARRIS,
Of Rains County.

R. R. SMITH,
Of Atascosa County.

METHOD PAZDRAL,
Of McLennan County.

C. M. CURETON,
Of Bosque County.

S. C. HARRIS,
Of Runnels County.

JEFF McLEMORE,
Of Harris County.

V. W. GRUBBS,
Of Hunt County.

FRANK T. ROCHE,
Of Williamson County.

GEORGE A. HARMON,
Of Dallas County.

FREDERICK OPP,
Of Llano County.

JOE E. LANCASTER,
Of Hale County.

W. T. LOUDERMILK,
Of Comanche County.

JAMES N. BROWNING,
Of Potter County.

R. E. YANTIS,
Of Henderson County.

SEBE NEWMAN,
Of Ellis County.

HATTON W. SUMNERS,
Of Dallas County.

J. K. STREET,
Of Dallas County.

E. W. BOUNDS,
Of Fall County.

ALEXANDER S. GARRETT,
Of Parker County.

E. I. KELLIE,
Of Jasper County.

G. H. HARRISON,
Of Kent County.

For Representative in Congress, 13th District—
JOHN H. STEPHENS,
Of Wilbarger County.

For Chief Justice, Court of Civil Appeals, 7th Supreme Judicial District—
JAMES A. GRAHAM,
Of Potter County.

S. P. HUFF,
Of Wilbarger County.

For Associate Justice, Court of Civil Appeals, 7th Supreme Judicial District—
(Place No. 1)—
J. M. PRESLER,
Of Fisher County.

HARRY G. HENDRICKS,
Of Potter County.

(Place No. 2)—
R. W. HALL,
Of Wilbarger County.

For Representative, 123rd Representative District—
J. C. HUNT,
Of Randall County.

A. C. ELLIOTT,
Of Deaf Smith County.

LEE SATTERWHITE,
Of Swisher County.

For District Attorney, 64th Judicial District—
GEO. L. MAYFIELD,
REUBEN M. ELLERD.

For County Chairman—
Y. W. HOLMES.

For County Judge—
W. B. LEWIS,
J. M. BULL,
S. W. MEHARG.

For County Attorney—
CHARLES CLEMENTS,
FRED C. PEARCE.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector—
O. R. MARTINE,
G. MARSHALL PHELPS,
J. C. HOOPER.

For County Treasurer—
JNO. G. HAMILTON.

For District and County Clerk—
B. H. TOWERY.

For Tax Assessor—
S. J. FRY,
J. N. JORDAN,
R. E. BURCH.

For Surveyor—
THOS. P. WHITIS.

For Hide and Animal Inspector—
J. P. CRAWFORD,
W. R. MATSLER.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1—
J. T. WILLIAMS,
W. J. ESPY.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 2—
J. W. ROBERSON.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3—
W. N. CLAXTON.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 4—
G. L. PHILLIPS.

For Public Weigher—
CLINT SHEPARD,
TOM THOMPSON.

For Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1—
M. L. ROUNTREE.

For Constable, Precinct No. 1—
J. B. WHEELER.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hale County—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of Hale, State of Texas, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, and in some newspaper published in the 64th Judicial District of Texas, for eight consecutive weeks previous to the return day of this citation, S. G. Cooper, whose residence is unknown, and the HEIRS of S. G. Cooper, whose names and places of residence are unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Hale, at the Court House thereof, in Plainview, Texas, on the 5th day of August, 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 11th day of May, 1912, in a suit numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 825, wherein J. F. Sander and W. B. Martine are plaintiffs and S. G. Cooper and the HEIRS of S. G. Cooper, whose names and residences are unknown, are defendants.

The nature of plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Hale.)

In District Court,
August Term, 1912.

To the Honorable District Court of said County:

Now comes J. F. Sander and W. B. Martine, both of whom reside in Hale County, Texas, and complaining of S. G. Cooper, whose place of residence is to plaintiffs unknown, and of the heirs of S. G. Cooper, whose names and places of residence are to plaintiffs unknown, hereinafter styled defendants, show and represent to the Court:

That heretofore on the 1st day of May, 1912, plaintiffs were lawfully seized and possessed of the following described tract of land lying and being situate in Hale County, Texas, holding, owning and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: Lot Number Six (6) in Block Number Twenty-eight (28) in the Town of Plainview, Texas, as shown by the plat of said town of record in the Deeds Records of said County of Hale, Vol. 1, H. E., pages 372-5; and that on the day and year aforesaid the defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected the plaintiffs therefrom, and unlawfully withhold from plaintiffs the possession thereof to their damage in the sum of Three Thousand Dollars.

Plaintiffs further show that the only

claim or title of the defendants to said Lot, so far as known to these plaintiffs, is: Patent by the State to E. L. Lowe, dated March 9th, 1885, to Survey 2, Block M. and L., of record in the Deed Records of Hale County, Texas, Vol. 1, H. E., page 385; Deed from said Lowe to S. G. Cooper, of record in said Deed Records, Vol. 1, H. E., page 394.

Plaintiffs further show that their title to said land consists of Deed from L. A. Knight, Tax Collector, to A. L. King, of record in said Deed Records, Vol. 4, page 92; Deed from A. L. King to J. F. Sander of record in said Deed Records, Vol. 14, page 282; Deed from said J. F. Sander to Sander & Martine, a firm composed of J. F. Sander and W. B. Martine, of record in the said Deed Records, Vol. 17, page 47, all of which deeds above mentioned convey the lot herein sued for. Plaintiffs further show that they have title to said Lot by Limitation of Five years in this: that plaintiffs, and those under whom they claim and whose estate they have, have had and held peaceable and adverse possession of said above described land and premises, cultivating, using and enjoying the same, and paying all taxes thereon, and claiming same under deeds duly registered for a period of more than five years before the bringing of this suit.

WHEREFORE plaintiffs pray that defendants be cited to answer this petition and that, upon hearing, plaintiffs have judgment for the title, restitution and possession of said land and premises, for all costs of suit and for all relief to which they may be entitled.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Plainview, this, the 20th day of May, A. D. 1912.

(SEAL) B. H. TOWERY,
Clerk District Court, Hale County,
By W. H. BOX, Deputy.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Hale.)

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of a certain Execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Hale County, on the 19th day of June, 1912, by District Clerk of said Hale County, for the sum of Three Hundred and Fifty-two Dollars and Sixty-one Cents, and costs of suit, under a judgment, in favor of Robert Harlan vs. W. L. Converse, placed in my hands for service, I, O. R. Martine, as Sheriff of Hale County, Texas, did, on the 20th day of June 1912, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Hale County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: Section No. 82, Cert. 959, E. L. & R. Ry. Co., Block A4, same being the South One-Half of said Section, and levied upon as the property of W. L. Converse. And that on the first Tuesday in August, 1912, the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door of Hale County, in the town of Plainview, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said Execution, I will sell above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said W. L. Converse.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Hale County Herald, a newspaper published in Hale County.

Witness my hand, this 20th day of June, 1912. O. R. MARTINE,
31 Sheriff, Hale County, Texas.

A PIN AND A MAN.

A pin must be pushed to make it go—so must most men.

A pin needs polish to do its work smoothly—so does a man.

A pin, to get out of a hole, must have a pull—so must a man.

When a man sticks too long in one place it gets rusty—so does a man.

A pin with a big head is not much good—neither is a man with a big head.

The head of a pin prevents it from going too far—so do the heads of some men.

A straight pin under pressure will become crooked—so will a straight man.

Finally, there are white pins, black pins, straight pins, crooked pins, long pins, short pins, good pins, bad pins, sharp pins, dull pins, smooth pins, rough pins, strong pins, weak pins—and the world is full of the same kind of men.—Exchange.

FULL TICKET IN MICHIGAN.

Jackson, Michigan, July 22.—The Roosevelt Progressive party has placed in nomination a full ticket in Michigan, embracing Presidential electors and state, legislative and Congressional candidates.

EARLY PREPARATION IS BEST.

"Plow Now for Next Year's Crops" Is Colonel Exall's Advice.

To the Farmers of Texas:
The land that you expect to put in small grain this fall, and that is not growing peas, or some other crop, should be plowed at the earliest date possible. This plowing should be very carefully done, so that every bit of the land will be turned over at least one inch deeper than it has heretofore been plowed. It should be very carefully harrowed immediately after it is plowed, before the clods get hard and dry. If the land is low and has a tendency to be wet, it should be bedded in ten- to twenty-foot beds, so that the furrows will act as drains.

The top surface should not be allowed at any time to get hard, but should be harrowed as often as is necessary to keep the soil fairly pulverized, so that the summer rains will sink into the earth and form a reservoir to hold this rainfall, and prepare for a season in the ground that will start and sustain a crop, even if the fall is dry. Having stored this summer rain, and kept it from evaporating, by keeping the soil mulch on top of the ground, you can sow rust-proof winter oats in August, or early September, or wheat in October or early November and be sure of a splendid fall and winter pasture, and almost sure of a fine grain crop next spring.

The wheat and oats that are sowed early will stool, and cover the ground with much more vigorous and hardy plants, with one-fourth less seed than will be necessary if you sow later. The seeds should be separated with the greatest care, and none but the big, stout, strong vigorous grains should be grown. These vigorous grains having been planted early and far enough apart to give ample room for development of the roots will be much harder and better able to stand the hard winter than the thickly-sown, crowded, poorly developed plants, that have but little time before cold weather to make root. With the land thoroughly prepared in mid-summer and kept in condition to receive and hold the rainfall, and only vigorous seeds planted, with warm weather and plenty of room for development, a good crop is practically assured.

The above suggestions with regard to plowing the ground at once and harrowing just as often as is necessary to keep the top surface properly pulverized, will apply to the next year's corn and cotton land as well as to the oat and wheat land for this fall. In fact, it will pay to sow oats or some other crop on all of the land, and, as the time approaches for spring planting save the best of the small grain and plow under, as a fertilizer, the most inferior part of the crop. If you, in this way, will keep growing a constant crop cover, other than weeds, on the land presently your land will be rich, and there will be no weeds.

HENRY EXALL, President,
Texas Industrial Congress.

JOHN MITCHELL IS SENTENCED.

Labor Leader Given Nine Months' Imprisonment, and Appeals.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—John Mitchell, vice president of the American Federation of Labor, today was sentenced in the District of Columbia Supreme Court to nine months' imprisonment for contempt of court, growing out of the Buck Stove and Range Company case. An appeal was taken and \$4,000 bail furnished to abide by the decision of the upper court.

In the same case, President Samuel Gompers recently was sentenced to one year and Secretary Frank Morrison to six months.

Mr. Mitchell was not in court, but sent a written statement waiving his right to be present. He was to have been sentenced last week, but Justice Wright then declined to pass sentence because he objected to the form of waiver submitted for Mr. Mitchell.

CITY ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, J. L. Dorsett, Mayor of the City of Plainview, Texas, by virtue of the authority vested in me under the laws of the State, as Mayor, hereby give notice that an election will be held on the first Saturday in August, A. D. 1912, same being the third day of said month, for the purpose of electing one alderman, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of R. A. Long.

Said election to be held at the City Hall, in the City of Plainview, Texas, in accordance with the laws of the State governing such elections.

All qualified voters under the laws of this State, who have lived within the corporate limits of the City of Plainview for six months just preceding the day of election, are entitled to vote in said election.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 17th day of July, A. D. 1912.

(SEAL) J. L. DORSETT, Mayor.

Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Burkes are visiting in Slaton.

Pains All Over!

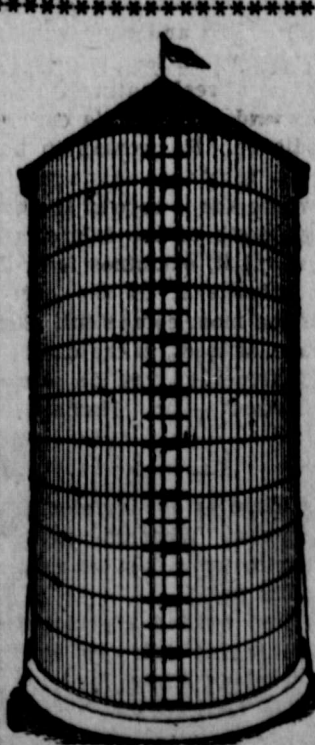
"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J.B.



The Best Investment

that a Hale County farmer can make this year is to put his money in a SILO. It won't be many years until the Silo will be much in evidence in Hale County. Why not be among the first, to erect a Silo on your farm?

We have the exclusive right to build the IOWA SILO in Hale County and carry the material in stock to erect same. If you are contemplating putting up a Silo, we want you to come and see us. We have an experienced Silo man in our employ who will be glad to assist you in any way.

Plainview Lumber Co.
South Pacific Street

The Hale County Herald

TOM SHAFER, Publisher
J. M. SHAFER, Editor

Phones—Business Office, 72; Manager's Residence, 14.

Entered as second-class matter in the Post Office in Plainview, Texas, under act of March 3, 1879.

All communications, remittances, etc., should be addressed to THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Post Office Box 368, Plainview, Texas.

NOTICE.

All announcements of any church, pertaining to services, are welcome to the columns of The Herald FREE; but any announcement of a bazaar, ice cream supper, or any plan to get money, is looked upon as a business proposition, and will be charged for accordingly.

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year
(Invariably in advance)

The Dallas News calls on every city and town in Texas to kill rats. All right. Plainview is with you with both feet, a broom stick and a bull terrier. Let's at 'em. But, somebody, please furnish the rats.

An exchange says it has seen many people ruined by gossip and scandal. We never did, but we have seen many people ruin themselves gossiping. The harm the scandalmonger does is not lasting except as it affects himself.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Strange, isn't it? If you are talking to a Slatonite he will, in mentioning Lubbock, refer to it as "the little town down the line just this side of Slaton," while a man from Lubbock will speak of Slaton as "the first little town the other side of Lubbock."

"The tariff is a tax only when it is imposed for revenue only," says the American Economist. That being true, when it is imposed for "protection only" it becomes a bonus to the trusts. According to greater economists than the one just quoted, the American people are now paying sixteen billions a year bonus to the trusts. How do you like it, Mr. Consumer?

JUDGE GRUBBS SPEAKS.

Judge V. W. Grubbs, of Greenville, candidate for Congressman-at-Large, spent last Saturday in Plainview, and addressed a fair-sized audience in the afternoon.

His speech was devoted largely to a discussion of educational conditions and the great reform movement of which he has been a recognized leader and in which he has spent a comfortable fortune that our system might accomplish more for the farmers and other industrial classes. It is claimed that his influence was helpful in securing the Girls' College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

Judge Grubbs has had the endorsement of both the Legislature and Democratic conventions in his work for the advancement and betterment of our schools.

SHE PAYS THE FREIGHT.

Hail to the Plainview hen! For years she has furnished the ranchman's table with fresh eggs and wholesome flesh. When times were hard and markets far away, yea, when panics and drouths would come and it seemed that the very God had forsaken the Plains and the pioneer, the little hen would come up cackling and drive hunger and the blues away.

She was ever satisfied with the most meager fare, content to partake of the chunks that fell from the ranchman's table. She has seen hard times in days gone by, cheating the fierce clutches of the hawk and dodging the

skulking coyote; but she survived those dark days, as every worthy thing should—coming through the trials without soiling a feather. And now she lives in peace and plenty, with her master.

On account of excessive freight rates, it has been thought impossible to ship poultry from Plainview to distant points. But recent events prove that this is because the Plainview hen has been greatly misjudged.

A few weeks ago a daring shipper sent a shipment of Plainview poultry to Denver. The little Plainview hen was thus put on her mettle. When the shipment was received at Denver, lo and behold!—enough eggs were taken from the crate to more than pay the freight!

Hurray for the little Plainview hen! And, with her field thus broadened, may she feed the thousands—bringing happiness to all within her domain and gold into the coffers of her producers.

HOLDING PARENTS RESPONSIBLE.

The state of Oregon has one law that Texas and all the rest of the states would do well to adopt. We refer to the law holding parents and guardians personally responsible for the misdeeds of their children and wards.

To illustrate how this law works, suppose that Hank Smith's boy throws a brick through the window of a church. Mr. Smith is arraigned in court and fined for the act of his boy. Or suppose that Bill Jones' boy steals a bicycle. Bill is sent to jail for thirty days. In either case, it may be depended upon that as soon as the doting, and, in some cases, doting father receives his punishment he will suddenly remember that the hickory sprout has not lost its potency as a corrector and his right hand has not lost its cunning. With these things in mind, he will in the future regard it a "Delightful task!"

To rear the tender thought.
To teach the young idea how to shoot."

After seeing the above, the reader may think that this writer is a great believer in the whipping of children. Nothing could be further from the facts. We believe in corporal punishment for children only as a last resort. The idea is this: the parent is to blame for the child's shortcomings, and should be held responsible. If the child has had proper training he will not do unlawful things, and it is the duty of the parent or guardian to give him proper training.

Under our laws, children who commit acts of vandalism must, in most cases, go without punishment, for the only punishment provided for by law is calculated to do the child so much harm that we hesitate to administer it. Under the Oregon plan the shame that the child will suffer from having his parent punished is in itself a powerful corrective, while the same punishment administered to the child would make him rebellious.

Children are most easily managed by appealing to their imagination. They are but tender plants, and should be dealt with as such. They are living in a sort of fairyland most of the time, and that fact makes it easy, under ordinary circumstances, to control them through appealing to their minds. But the time sometimes comes when the mental treatment will not work and physical punishment may be resorted to with excellent effect; for, whatever comes or goes, the child must obey his parents. If it takes force, force should be used; for a child's life is worth more than our feelings. And the state can, without doubt, compel the obedience of its laws on the part of children most effectually through the parent and guardian.

KIMONAS

Cool and Comfortable

One Week at the

Rich-lie

PLAINVIEW & LOCKNEY, TEXAS

STORE

Vicunas, Light Weight, Fancy Colors, Sateen Faced, \$1.00 Values; "Kimona Week"	75c
Batiste, Assorted Light Figures; Beading and Ribbon Trimmed; \$1.25 Values; "Kimona Week"	85c
Crepe, solid only, Lavender and Pink; Persian Faced; \$1.25 Values; "Kimona Week"	90c
Serpentine Crepe, Large Floral Design; Satin Faced, Empire Effects; \$1.75 Values; "Kimona Week,"	\$1.25
Tweed Crepe, Solid Colors, Pink, Blue, Rose, Navy and Lavender; Corded Silk Faced; \$2.00 Values; "Kimona Week"	\$1.35
All \$2.50 and \$2.75 Crepe, "Kimona Week"	\$1.85
All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Silk Mulls, "Kimona Week"	\$2.40
All \$4.00 Real Silk, "Kimona Week"	\$2.85
All \$5.00 Real Silk, "Kimona Week"	\$3.50
All \$6.00 and \$6.50 Real Silk, "Kimona Week"	\$4.40
All \$7.50 Real Silk, "Kimona Week"	\$5.00
All \$8.50 Real Silk, "Kimona Week"	\$5.75

These are absolutely new and correct, full size and liberal lengths. Every Lady who can should take advantage of this rare opportunity.

Richards Bros. & Collier
WHERE PEOPLE WHO DRESS BEST TRADE

102 North Pacific St.

107 West Main St.

JUST ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER

Happy Though Married.

"My startling theme inculcates the forgotten truth that happiness in marriage must be worked for.

"Marriage is a bitter-sweet, with the sweet predominating, if the proper conditions are observed.

"Adam and Eve were the only perfect pair, and they raised Cain.

"Getting married is like going to war. You must make up your mind to put up with anything that may happen. Still, most people think nothing is going to happen; in any event nothing worse than not to be married at all.

"Cupid, having grown old, has changed his name to cupidity. So common is the mercantile estimate of marriage becoming that I should not be surprised to see the hymeneal markets lists chronicled with the prices current in the stock exchange.

"Many a rich man's wife has not the privilege, nor the money, nor the good times her servants have: she lives a life of poverty in a de luxe edition.

"Having respect for each other's individuality—the suppression of the individuality of either endangers the happiness of both; it makes marriage a tandem instead of a team.

"Be reasonable. Reasonable people are rare; be rare.

"There are men who would no more think of carrying home a flower to their wives as a bit of sentiment than they would of carrying home a golden gate.

"With some people, courtship is the premium-paying period of courtesy and consideration, and imagine the marriage certificate, a fully-paid-up policy of domestic bliss, and allow all further assessments of lover-like attention to lapse. To guarantee insurance on the matrimonial policy, you must keep on paying the premium at the home office.

"Put off till tomorrow what you are worrying about today.

"There are no perfect people in the world; at least, there are none unpledged. Marriage is not necessarily a panacea for life's ills. Better enter the marriage state in the frame of mind of the American settlers who, in naming their town, called it Dictionary, 'because,' as they said, 'that's the only place where peace, prosperity and happiness can always be found.'"

"Any woman of fair looks and ordi-

nary sense can marry some sort of man. The woman who marries just for the sake of having a husband will likely find him a mortifying trophy and an inconvenient property.

"The Bible does not say that it is not good for woman to be alone, because God knows that a great many women would be better off if they were alone.

"The most tiresome way of getting a living is to marry for a home. In a marriage without love the outward legal forms may be complied with and stop criticism, but wife she is not.

"What avails it how high a man's family be if he be low himself? Ancestry and wealth can never cover up mental imbecility and moral baseness.

"Joy can not be manufactured. Happiness can not be bought at the bargain counter; position can not bring it. What is the interest on \$1,000,000 in comparison to dividends drawn from a loyal heart and an educated brain?

"How many a mother puts her daughter on the social auction block and knocks her down to the highest bidder, and many a woman feigns to love a man of wealth whom she would positively despise if he were poor.

"Don't marry a man to reform him reform him. If the man were not reformed he would not need to be reformed. The risks are great enough for any woman even when she marries a man who does not need reforming.

"Be satisfied with nothing but solid, sober reality. Men and women risk a lifelong happiness on less information of each other's real nature than a horseman would exact of his carriage horse's pedigree. No woman in buying a dress trusts to appearances. She goes where she is sure of the best, tests the strength of the fabric, asks questions about it, examines it in the light and submits it to the careful scrutiny of the most competent. Show as much care, at least, in the choice of a lifelong partner as you do anxiety about a dress."—Dr. Madison C. Peters.

Taking Time by the Forelock.

"Mercy, Laura! What do you mean by beginning to write just as soon as the train pulls out?"

"Oh, I'm just writing a postcard to my husband telling him we arrived safely!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Last Straw.

"Why did you give your parrot

away? The poor bird meant nothing by its profanity." "I could stand its profanity, but it was learning to imitate my neighbor's rusty lawn mower."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worshipping the Professor.

Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met his match. When examining a student as to his classes he said:

"I understand you attend the class for mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two," said the student.

"Indeed! What are they?"

What a laugh in the court the student's answer produced when he promptly said: "An inside and an outside."

The Doctor next inquired: "And you attend the moral philosophy class also?"

"Yes."

"Well, you doubtless heard lectures on various subjects. Did you ever hear one on cause and effect?"

"Yes."

"Does an effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A barrow wheeled by a man."

The Doctor hastily sat down and proposed no more questions.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Wanted to Know.

"He—My father weighed only four pounds at his birth."

She—"Good gracious! Did he live?"

—Boston Transcript.

Without Her.

'Tis better so, I know, that she has gone

Away from trouble, care and toil and pain—

Gone to reward and peace—though I'm alone;

I see that she is blest; all is her gain.

But how am I to live on in this room, And listen for her footfall through the gloom?

She suffered much, and now she is at rest;

God's own voice called her to His waiting side;

She walks the streets of gold with heaven's blest,

And with the Christ-King there does she abide.

But see her desk, her pen, her book, her chair— Her music open, as she left it there.

There's no regret or worry where she is—

No looking back, no pain, no grief to bear;

No farewell kisses, no last touch of bliss;

No loneliness, no missing—not a tear.

But see, her glove and cloak, and this—her ring! These break my heart—these are life's cruel sting!

Today she sings in angel chorus clear, With hosts redeemed from sin and sorrow's crown;

Sweet, high and true, the King her voice can hear.

And well I know He claims her for His own—

But, oh, these empty arms—this aching breast!

Can I live on without her—though 'tis best!

—Katie Daffan.

Comparisons.

"We have a spanking team at our place. It's my uncle's horses, Dash and Flash."

"We've got a spanking team at our place, too. It's pa and ma."

The Betrayed.

The world is full of men who might Have claimed the best the fates have given,

Who might be standing on the height, Had they been driven.

The world is full of men who mourn And think that Fortune has betrayed them;

Who, while they sat around forlorn, Let Ease persuade them.

The world is full of men who plan Great things that never are completed;

Who scorn to venture rather than To be defeated.

The world is full of men who might Do well to cease their futile sighing,

And help to make the outlook bright— By trying!

Chicago Record-Herald.

Cruelty to a Poet.

Poet—"I called to see if you have an opening for me."

Editor—"Yes, there's one right behind you. Shut it as you go out, please."—Satire.

Great Movements Follow Demand.

Political parties are not created by politicians in secret session. They are born deep down in the hearts of men, forcing their way upward through false and opposing opinions, as the tendrils of plants are forced through the decaying vegetation of former years. Peter the Hermit did not create the crusade to recover the Holy Sepulchre; he simply voiced the sentiments that were already welling up in a million hearts. Joan of Arc could never have placed the crown upon the head of a French monarch if she had not known that the people of France were behind her. Abraham Lincoln would have been powerless to strike down the shackles of a race if the hearts of the great North had not throbbled in unison with his own. This is the history of all great movements that have brought about our civilization. Men crystallize around great ideas. As the waves of old ocean follow each other in rapid succession and dash upon the rockbound coast, so are great reforms propelled onward and upward by the aroused conscience of men and women.

Panics, thousands of convicts, crowded jails, increased insanity, increased suicide are fruits of capitalism; and "By their fruits shall ye know them." Yet this system is supported by both Republicans and Democrats, as it matters not which old party is in power, inasmuch as conditions remain practically the same under both.

Old party candidates tell us how intelligent we are. We build all the palaces and three-quarters of us live in rented cottages, because we are "so intelligent." We make autos and they ride in them—except on election day—which is more conclusive evidence of our intelligence.—Eugene V. Debs.

Grass.

Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and forum is closed, grass heads over the scar which our descent into the bosom of mother earth has made, and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead. Grass is the forgiveness of nature—her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass grown like rural lanes, and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Belegued by the sullen hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality, and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by wandering birds, propagated by the subtle agriculture of the elements, which are its ministers and servants, it softens the rude outline of the world. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the land.—John J. Ingalls.

NOTICE.

We wish to call the attention of farmers and stock raisers to our brand. We are pasturing a herd of cattle 14 miles west of Plainview. The brand is a stripe across shoulders encircling back. Some of these cattle are straying away, and we will appreciate any information as to their whereabouts, and pay for the trouble.

PINKERTON & WALKER,
31 Halfway, Texas.

Mr. Robert Gollahorn, who has been visiting S. J. Frye, returned to his home, at Carbon, today.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I have moved my office to the Wofford Building, at which place I will be glad to serve you in the Land, Loan and Insurance Business.

C. E. McCLELLAND.

W. A. McCauley, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, is here on business. In speaking of the political situation, he said that it seemed to be the consensus of opinion among both friends and enemies of Governor Wilson that he would be the next President. The breach in the Republican party is so great that it can not be healed by November, no matter what the attitude of the leaders, and all indications are that the breach will become wider as the end of the campaign nears.

Dr. Norman B. Mayhugh left Wednesday for Fort Smith, Arkansas, where he goes to practice osteopathy. Dr. Mayhugh is a full four-year graduate of the Kirksville (Mo.) School of Osteopathy. His many friends here wish him success in his chosen profession, and, equipped as he is in every way, he no doubt will achieve success.



Keep Your Beauty While You Cook

Cooking, with its sudden changes from hot to cold, is a strain on beauty; it dries the skin, reddens and coarsens it.

Dusting and sweeping, too, injure the delicate skin. You can overcome this by the use of

WILSON'S FRECKLE CREAM

It will preserve your complexion clear it without undue bleaching and restore the radiance and beauty which comes with an active, healthy skin regardless of age.

Wilson's Freckle Cream is guaranteed to remove freckles and tan or we refund the price.

It will not grow hairs. It is not a "make-up" is fragrant harmless and should always be used in connection with Wilson's Fair Skin Soap—50c a cake.

Price 50c, or a mammoth jar for one dollar. At all druggists or on receipt of price, postpaid from The Wilson Freckle Cream Co., Charleston S. C.

Remember we positively guarantee this preparation

J. W. WILLIS DRUG COMPANY

Mrs. Geo. D. May, who has been suffering from a bullet wound, caused by the accidental discharge of a revolver some time ago, was taken to Houston Thursday, in care of Dr. Jenkins, for an operation.

Mrs. Pipkin, Mrs. R. A. McWhorter, Mrs. L. C. Penry, Mrs. J. D. Starks and Miss Joe Keck and Col. R. P. Smyth went to Lubbock Tuesday, to attend the School of Instruction of the Order of Eastern Star.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waldrup left Saturday for a week's visit at Canyon.

For the Coldest Drinks in the Coolest Place go to DUNCAN'S PHARMACY. Prompt and courteous attention.

J. S. Poston, of Amarillo, visited with F. B. Gouldy the first of the week.

Freshest of everything in the Grocery line at VICKERY'S. Phone 17.

J. B. Smith and wife will leave the first of next week for a visit in New Mexico.

R. C. Joiner and L. A. Knight, who have undergone operations for appendicitis recently, are improving.

Misses Gladys and Lucile Bayer and Grace King, of Temple, are visiting the family of their uncle, W. E. Boyd.

Miss Eloise Staley, of Wichita Falls, came in on Thursday's train to pay her brother L. M. Staley, and wife a visit. Mr. Staley is a prescriptionist for R. A. Long Drug Co.

We are anxious to attend to your Drug Wants. Out stock is complete, and prompt and courteous treatment is assured. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

What is more pleasant than an interesting book and a cool, shady nook? We have the Books, and for the next Ten Days, only, will sell them at Fifty Cents per volume. Call and inspect our line. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

TO TRADE—For Heavy Work Mares, two 3-year-old Mules, four large Mules, and two medium-sized Horses. Address C. R. PENNINGTON, Kress, or No. 288 (2 rings), Plainview phone.

FOR SALE BY OWNERS—240 acres first quality patented land in Hale County, Texas. Rich chocolate loam, three feet deep, with excellent clay subsoil. Well which will pump 1,200 gallons per minute continuously secured at 150 feet. Numbers of such wells in the county irrigating at that rate. Fine neighborhood; churches and schools close. \$16.75 per acre; \$2,660 cash; \$1,360 any time in seven years, at 6 per cent. Y. W. HOLMES, Plainview, Texas.

Miss Josephine Wayland is visiting her uncle, G. L. Bruner, at Kress.

Mrs. R. A. McWhorter is visiting at Hale Center.

Mr. Will Taylor, of Winters, Texas, is visiting W. E. Boyd.

Wayland Boone expects to leave Monday for San Antonio.

Miss Myrtle Lovvorn, who has been visiting relatives at Whitfield, returned to her home, at Panhandle, Saturday.

R. B. Crawford, who has been visiting here the past few weeks, returned today to Fort Worth.

Saturday, the 27th, and Next Week—White Cups and Saucers, set 50 cents. SURPRISE STORE.

Everything you need for putting up fruit can be had at VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO.'S. Phone 17.

FOR RENT—Four-room bungalow. Well, windmill, barn and garden. FULTON LUMBER CO. tf.

Mrs. A. B. Roberts is visiting her brother, Mr. John Cardee, at Lubbock.

Saturday, the 27th, and Next Week—White Dinner Plates, set 50c. SURPRISE STORE.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I have moved my office to the Wofford Building, at which place I will be glad to serve you in the Land, Loan and Insurance Business.

C. E. MCLELLAND.

FOR EXCHANGE.

For exchange for unincumbered, improved property in Plainview or Floydada, from owner, 320-acre farm, unincumbered, 5.1-2 miles south of Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, with equipments. Come see it. Best farm on the Plains; crop now on it will show it.

M. M. ANTHONY.

Tahoka, Texas.

Mrs. I. Green and Miss Irene Mooney, of Cameron, are visiting the family of John McClain.

Miss Lucile Kinder and Miss Gwendolyn Hanby left Tuesday for Abernathy, where they go to attend a house party at the home of Joe Barton.

Harry Napp left today for a visit with home folks, in Wisconsin.

Miss Lizzie May Rook left Monday for a visit at Hale Center.

R. W. O'Keefe is in Fort Worth this week.

Rev. J. M. McMahan left Tuesday for the northern part of the Panhandle, where he goes on general missionary work.

Mr. R. F. Willis, of Franklin, Texas, is visiting his son, J. W. Willis.

Geo. Ford, of near Lockney, went to Temple Saturday.

Mrs. W. B. Rushing and Mrs. J. B. Maxey are visiting in Hale Center.

LOST—A purse containing \$5.00 in silver, most of which was small change. Finder please return to SPOT CASH SEAY'S.

Miss Lucy Malone, sister of Chas. R. M. and Bob Malone, came in Thursday, from Abilene, for an extended visit.

T. E. Richards, of Richards Bros. & Collier, left Tuesday on an extended trip in East Texas and other points. Before he returns home, he will visit New York and other Eastern points.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—One Jersey milk cow, with wire mark on left side; also Jersey bull calf. Will pay liberal reward for information leading to her return. Notify MONARCH GROCERY CO. tf.-pd. 11.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From Plainview, June 21, one Gray Mare, about 15 hands high; brand "lazy E" on left shoulder; barefooted. Liberal reward for information leading to her recovery. Address J. T. ROSS, Box 43, Plainview, Texas. tf.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I have moved my office to the Wofford Building, at which place I will be glad to serve you in the Land, Loan and Insurance Business.

C. E. MCLELLAND.

We have the Coldest Drinks and the Coolest Place in town. Call and be convinced. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brown, of Floydada, are here prospecting, in view of making this their home.

AN EXPLANATION

To those who have asked us to treat the Insane woman at the jail:

After many solicitations of persons interested in Mrs. Johnson, the woman confined in the County Jail at this place, we consented to go over and give her Massage treatment. We gave her the first treatment on the 12th inst., and continued to give her Massage treatment until last Saturday, the 19th, when the County Health Officer met Prof. Canfil, the Manager of this Institute, and asked him not to treat her any more without authority from the County Judge. The County Judge being absent, we failed to see him until today, the 24th. The County Judge informed me today that he had no authority to give any one permission to treat her, but that the County Health Officer was the only one that had authority to give any one permission to treat her, and said it was up to the County Health Officer as to whether we gave her treatment or not.

Now, we gave her eight Massage treatments, and she says she is much improved, and her attendants thought she was improving under the Massage treatment. The County Health Officer said last Saturday that she had improved, and that she was his patient, and if we treated her he would step down and out, but expressed himself by saying he could do her no more good than to keep her quiet for a few hours; but after talking for a few minutes to Prof. Canfil, he stated that it is true that the woman is better, but he did not care to have us coming over there and carrying off the credit for her being better, when she is his patient.

We were making absolutely no charges for the services rendered in this case, and we print this as an Explanation to the poor woman who is begging for our help and who says the two hypodermics she received from the County Physician did her more harm than good; also to the many people who desired us to treat her.

Boone Institute of Massage

S. L. BOONE, President

Montgomery-Lash Grocery Company

Our prices are right. Stock always fresh and bright and plenty of it for everyone. Give us an opportunity to serve you in the grocery line. When you think of groceries always think of this store. We carry a line of goods that you cannot afford to pass up. Let us figure on your cash purchases. We will show you how money can be saved by doing your grocery business with us.

Montgomery-Lash Grocery Co.

Phone 139

Plainview, Texas

HALFWAY.

July 24.—Miss Pearl Miller is spending a week with Miss Jo Helm. Dr. R. S. Faris made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday, returning on Monday.

Mrs. I. J. Helm has been quite sick, but we are glad to note that she is very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dye and son, J. W., Jr., visited the first of the week with Mrs. Dye's brother, L. A. Puckett, and wife, northeast of Plainview.

Miss Jo Helm and Miss Pearl Miller visited a few days the first of this week with the former's sister, Mrs. Maggie Davis, near Runningwater.

Wm. McLendon returned to his home, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, last Thursday.

Ethel Kleingeist has been quite sick the past few days.

We are pleased to state that little Naomi Hooper is improving.

Mr. A. S. Erb and two friends, from Olton, were here Wednesday, and bought seventy-four head of cattle from Messrs. Walker and McLendon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hooper and family spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hooper and family, near Olton.

Miss Almira McComas visited from Sunday until Tuesday with Miss Bertie Allen.

John Chilton and George O. Colony returned Wednesday from the breaks, where they had been in search of plums.

The Severs, Johnson and Phillips families spent Tuesday picnicking, fishing and eating fish at the Phillips pond.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Farmer had business in Plainview Monday.

Halfway has awakened to the fact that they need a ball team. Those interested will meet on the diamond next Saturday afternoon, for practice.

The recital given last Thursday by Miss Mattie Randolph was fairly well attended and thoroughly enjoyed.

Rev. J. M. McMahan preached at Halfway last Sunday afternoon, to an appreciative audience.

The social given last Saturday night was well attended, and enjoyed by all. A neat sum was realized through a free-will offering.

Save money by canning up a good supply of fruit this summer. Home-canned goods are not only cheaper, but they are better. VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO. carry a full line of Fruit Jars, Cans, etc. Let them have your order for these goods.

Mrs. S. J. Frye returned Friday from an extended trip through California.

Mr. Porter Hendricks, of Lubbock, was here, on business, Saturday.

Mr. Alex Anderson returned Saturday from Fort Worth.

Mrs. C. W. Cowden left for Abilene Thursday.

Saturday, the 27th, and Next Week—Neatsfoot in 1-gallon jugs, 85c each. SURPRISE STORE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wenmohs and son, of Cypress Mills, are visiting the Ebeling family.

Rev. S. L. Rieves is assisting Pastor Forsyth, of the Southern Presbyterian Church, in a revival meeting.

Miss Ceil Barnhart, who has been visiting Dr. C. C. Gidney, returned to her home, in Clarendon, Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Clingman will begin her class in Art on Monday, August 5. If interested, call at 500 Grover Street, of phone 204.

Mrs. Ora Stewart, who has been visiting with the family of Geo. F. Fair, returned Wednesday to her home, at Hico.

If you are planning a social function of some kind, the right place to secure things for the refreshments you are going to serve is VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO.'S. Phone 17.

For ten days, only, we will sell Popular Copyrights (Fiction) originally published to sell for \$1.50, for Fifty Cents. Books now on display in our show window. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

Don't fail to take advantage of our Bargain Price on Popular Books of Fiction. Books originally published to sell for \$1.50 on sale for the next Ten Days at only Fifty Cents per volume. DUNCAN'S PHARMACY.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

Fruit is now getting ripe, and you don't want to overlook putting up enough of it to do you through the winter. We have a large stock of Fruit Jars, Cans, etc., and we want to supply your wants in this line. VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO. Phone 17.

DECIDE YOURSELF.

The Opportunity Is Here, Backed by Plainview Testimony.

Don't take our word for it. Don't depend on a stranger's statement.

Read Plainview endorsement. Read the statements of Plainview citizens.

And then decide for yourself. Here is one case of it:

Mrs. L. C. Horne, College St., Plainview, Texas, says: "We got Doan's Kidney Pills at the Long Drug Co.'s about two months ago, and they were used for kidney trouble. Backache and headaches were common and there were dizzy spells and a languid feeling. We think there is no other kidney remedy like Doan's Kidney Pills, and do not hesitate to recommend them to our acquaintances." (Statement given January 18, 1911.)

Re-Endorsement.

On January 2, 1912, Mrs. Horne added: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills when I need a kidney remedy, which is not very often, and they always cure me of pains and weakness. You are at liberty to use my statement as heretofore."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY.

A personally conducted, first-class special train excursion through the Rocky Mountains to the world famous Yellowstone National Park and return, under the auspices of "THE CAMPUS"—the new monthly magazine of Southern Methodist University, at low rates and consuming about 13 days—(tickets to be good until October 31st for return, and allowing stop-over enroute)—will leave Dallas and Fort Worth August 12th. For complete itinerary, expense particulars and photographic literature illustrative of the journey's superb attractions, free of cost, address Frank Reedy, Bursar, Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.

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PROMINENT MEN GIVE REASONS.

Judge Townes Endorsed for Associate Justice of Supreme Court of Texas.

To the Democratic Voters of Texas:

We, the undersigned citizens and lawyers of different portions of Texas, desire to present to the lawyers and voters of Texas the reasons why we favor the candidacy of Judge John C. Townes, of Austin, for the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

The members of the highest court of our State should be men removed from the influences of partisan politics; of pure and upright character; of vigor and energy necessary to the performance of their arduous duties; of clear mind, and of mature and ripe experience in the law.

Judge Townes has all of these qualifications.

He became 60 years of age on January 30th of this year; was reared and educated in Texas; and he has been devoted to the profession of law since he was 21 years old. He began the active practice in Austin, in 1873. He afterwards removed to San Saba, and in 1882 was elected judge of the Thirty-third judicial district, comprising the counties of San Saba, McCulloch, Concho, Tom Green, Menard, Kimble, Mason, Gillespie and Llano. Though one of the youngest judges on the district bench, he discharged the duties of this important office to the entire satisfaction of the people of his district.

In 1885, after leaving the bench, he removed to Williamson County, and was afterward appointed by Gov. Ross as judge of the Twenty-sixth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Travis and Williamson. He declined to become a candidate for re-election, and in the fall of 1888 removed to Austin, where he engaged in the practice of law as a member of the firm of Fisher & Townes.

In September, 1896, he gave up his practice to accept the position of professor of law in the State University, which position he has since held, having been for several years Dean of the Law Department.

Judge Townes is a member of the American Bar Association, and the law department of the Texas University is a member of the Association of American Law Schools. While in attendance on the annual meeting of these bodies in Detroit, in 1909, Judge Townes was elected president of the latter—being the only man from the South ever accorded that honor.

Judge Townes has written several valuable books upon various branches of the law, among them being "Townes on Texas Pleading," "Townes on Elementary Law," "Townes on Torts," and "Townes on Law Books and How to Use Them." The bar is reasonably familiar with these books, and has its own estimate of their character and value.

He is also author of the text-book on Civil Government now in use in the public schools of the State.

His career as an active practitioner of the law, as a judge on the bench, as a teacher of the law, and as an author on legal subjects, has been at all times marked by the highest ability, energy, and character. We believe that these qualities, together with his rich and varied experience in the profession and his freedom from factional and partisan politics, peculiarly fit him to be of distinguished service to the State as a member of the Supreme Court.

That a large number of the lawyers of the State share in this estimate of Judge Townes is shown by the fact that at this time, February 28, 1912, he has been endorsed by a large majority of the bar in over seventy-five counties from the different sections of the State, and that such endorsements continue to come in.

We heartily commend Judge Townes' candidacy, and ask your support for him.

Respectfully,

CHAS. CLEMENTS,
Y. W. HOLMES,
REUBEN M. ELLERD,
C. S. WILLIAMS,
W. C. MATHES,
FRED C. PEARCE,
R. C. JOINER,
GEORGE L. MAYFIELD,
C. D. RUSSELL,
AUSTIN C. HATCHELL.

Plainview, Hale County, Texas.
(NOTE.—In addition to the signatures of the members of the Hale County bar, the original of the above endorsement of the candidacy of Judge Townes is signed by attorneys from every section of the State.)

—Advertisement.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Hale.
TO THOSE INDEBTED TO OR HOLDING CLAIMS AGAINST THE ESTATE OF SUSAN ROSS BRUNER, DECEASED:
The undersigned, having been duly

A WOMAN'S GOOD LOOKS

Depend on her general health and freedom from pain. Many a woman looks old before her time because of those irregularities which are essentially feminine. Starting from early womanhood, she suffers from frequently recurring derangements that upset her womanly health. It is she who has the blue circles underneath the eyes without wrinkles and crowfoot about the eyes, or not at all, from womanly derangements which sap the health and leave in the face the tell-tale story of pain and suffering. Dr. R. V. Pierce, the famous specialist in the diseases of women, found a prescription in his early practice that soothed the organism peculiar to womanhood—oiled the machinery, as it were, of the human system—and helped the woman to pass those painful periods that scar-lined and aged her face. This remedy became the well-known Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, that has benefited thousands of women and saved them from misery and suffering at different periods in life.



MRS. PIERCE.

MRS. HARKELY E. PIERCE, of 241 Bright Street, Sarnia, Ont., writes: "I am now a well woman after suffering for three years and doctoring with several different doctors, each one saying it was something different, and the last one, after putting me through a thorough examination, said I was suffering from a growth, which, in time, would result in cancer, and said I would not live more than two years if not operated upon right away. I became hopelessly discouraged but would not consent to the operation as I was too weak and too much afraid, but at last, through the advice of a friend, I tried Dr. Pierce's medicine, and after using two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I immediately felt a change. I also used two boxes of 'Healing Suppositories' and eight boxes of 'Lotion Tablets,' and can safely praise the name of Dr. Pierce's medicines to all who suffer from any female disease, for these medicines are all they are claimed to be, and I hope will help others as they have helped me."

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appointed administrator of the estate of Susan Ross Bruner, deceased, late of Hale County, Texas, by Geo. L. Mayfield, Judge of the County Court of Hale County, Texas, on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1912, during a regular term thereof, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make settlement, and those having claims against said estate to present them to him, at his residence, in Kress, Swisher County, Texas, where he receives his mail, this 19th day of June, A. D. 1912.

GERARD L. BRUNER,
Administrator of the Estate of Susan Ross Bruner, Deceased.

JUDGE HANSFORD RESIGNS.

United States District Judge Cornelius H. Hansford, who has been under fire ever since he disfranchised a Socialist two months ago, resigned on July 22nd. His conduct had been under investigation by a sub-committee of the House Judiciary Committee. Judge Hansford has been much in the public eye since August 25, 1911, when he issued an injunction hostile to the petition of Seattle citizens in a five-cent street car fare fight.

He was charged with being an habitual drunkard and rendering corrupt decisions.

CUMMONS COVERS 'EM WITH HAY.

Man from Missouri Shows People How to Raise "Spuds" on the Plains.

J. C. Cummons, whose 550-acre farm is located 5 miles east of Plainview, brought SOME Irish potatoes to town this week, just for the purpose of showing all cavillers and carpers that "Murphies" of a monster size can be produced without irrigation in Hale County's alluvial soil.

It has been said, you know that this aqueous animal was the only species of life, subject to the temperate zone, that would not thrive in the Plainview country. The specimens of Irish potatoes that Mr. Cummons brought to town had not fully matured, but, even at that, they were about the size of oranges, were free from protuberances, and were of perfect market appearance. Mr. Cummons states that he has been here five years and has never failed to make an excellent potato crop. He thoroughly prepares his soil, and plants his potatoes, usually, in March. He then covers the ground with straw, and never touches the plants until time to harvest the crop. If Irish potatoes can be raised in this manner, without cultivation, they should appeal to people fully as much as wheat and alfalfa and other "lazy men's" crops.

By the way, Irish potatoes bring a good price.

Mr. Cummons also showed the writer a twig from an apple tree that contained 13 young apples, about the size of hen's eggs. This twig was only a foot long, and the baker's dozen of globules covered completely the stem. The raiser says that this is the best apple-raising portion of the United States. Apple trees are very precocious here, and they bear copiously an excellent quality of fruit. Besides, all fruit trees are noted for their longevity in this country. Peach trees 25 years old are producing better peaches here today than ever before. You remember that there is no alkali in the soil.

Ever notice how a good farmer can make excellent yields of every variety of crop? Last year Mr. Cummons made 60 bushels of oats to the acre, and about an average of 25 bushels to the acre of wheat. Mr. Cummons is "cranky" about scientific farming. Mr. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, says that no farmer in the South Plains is learning more about the proper cultural methods for this section than is this Cummons person. It would be well for many of our farmers to drive out and see Mr. Cummons' farm, and converse with him.

CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Last Friday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, two small children of Mr. and Mrs. Gynn, Ernest, aged 9, and Harvey, aged 6, living near the Loco school house, in the north part of the county, went to the smoke-house to play, and in some manner ignited a five-gallon can of kerosene, setting fire to the house, which was soon burned down. The little fellows were unable to get out of the burning building, and the remains were not recovered until the house was burned and the embers cool enough to work in. Neighbors were soon there and recovered the bodies of both. The limbs and heads were burned from the bodies. It was a fearful sight, enough to unnerve strong men.—Childress Index.

WHY GO TO THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS?

In the first place, the University of Texas is the State's own provision for its youth, contemplated from the foundation of the government, established by its organic law, maintained by Legislative grants—the crown of its system of education, like all its schools, free of charge for tuition.

There are larger and more famous universities in this country than the University of Texas. For example, Harvard, Wisconsin, California have each a larger attendance, larger faculties and more buildings now than the University of Texas. But each is far away from Texas, its environment is different from that to which the Texas boy and girl are accustomed, and the expense involved in a year at any of them is materially greater than that of a year at the University of Texas.

The University of Texas stands superior when compared with the other Southern and Southwestern colleges and universities. Not one of them has so many students, so large a faculty, so good a library, or so valuable buildings and equipment.

To a man or woman who expects to live in Texas, there is a great gain in being educated in Texas. It gives a knowledge of the State's history, of the character of its people, of the conditions of its life that are necessary to success in Texas. It gives, further, a wide acquaintance with the best class of people from all over the State, that throughout life is an unfailing source of pleasure and help. A famous Southern Senator used to declare that the thing that had been of most benefit to him all his life was the fact that he had been a student of the university of his state. Another Southern man, one of our ministers abroad, declared that though he had had a full course at a leading Northern university and long years of travel abroad, he would give it all for a degree from his state university.

SENATOR DEMANDS REDRESS.

Washington, D. C., July 22.—In a strong arraignment of the United States Government for its failure to secure redress for injuries to American citizens and property, resulting from Mexican insurrections and revolutions, Senator Fall, of New Mexico, declared in the Senate today that this country would not regain its prestige in Mexico in fifty years.

He said that China, Germany and other countries had forced Mexico to make restitution for damages inflicted on their citizens. Thus far, he said, the United States had done nothing, adding that because of the course of the State Department the people of Mexico believe that this country is behind the Madero government and that it was responsible for the overthrow of President Diaz in the interest of Madero.

"If the people of the United States knew all the facts," declared Fall, "not all the soldiers in this country would be able to prevent them from crossing the border. And yet nothing has been done to relieve the most intolerable condition that American citizens were ever compelled to undergo."

"Our citizen have been killed, our women outraged, and over five million dollars' worth of property has been destroyed by the Mexicans." Fall admitted that he had not taken the matter up with the State Department, but asserted that Taft and the Secretary of State had been informed of conditions by others.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

For District Attorney—
R. M. ELLERD.
GEO. L. MAYFIELD.

For District and County Clerk—
B. H. TOWERY.

For County Judge—
W. B. LEWIS.
J. M. BULL.
S. W. MEHARG.

For County Treasurer—
JOHN G. HAMILTON.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector—
G. MARSHALL PHELPS.
O. R. MARTINE.
J. C. HOOPER.

For Tax Assessor—
R. E. BURCH.
S. S. SLONEKER.
J. N. JORDAN.
S. J. FRYE.

For County Surveyor—
THOMAS P. WHITIS.

For County Attorney—
CHAS. E. CLEMENTS.
FRED C. PEARCE.

For Public Weigher, Prec. No. 1—
TOM THOMPSON.
CLINT SHEPARD.

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1—
W. J. ESPY.
J. T. WILLIAMS.

For Chief Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals, Seventh Judicial District of Texas, located at Amarillo—
JUDGE S. P. HUFF.
JAS. A. GRAHAM.

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WILL DENY FRAUD CHARGE.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—The reply of President Taft to charges of fraud and theft by Roosevelt and others of the Progressive party will be issued in the near future. It will take up the contest cases and explain the decisions in detail.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Deaver and son, of Canadian, who have been visiting Charles Bryson, returned home Saturday.

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The Prodigal Judge

By
Vaughan Kester

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, whom Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy.

CHAPTER II.—Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony.

CHAPTER III.—Trouble at Scratch Hill, Yancy's home, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtake Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy.

CHAPTER IV.—Yancy is served with a warrant for assaulting Blount. Yancy appears before Squire Blount, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff.

CHAPTER V.—Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attention on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington, who threatens to whip the captain.

CHAPTER VI.—Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear with Murrell on their trail. He overhauls them in the mountains of Tennessee. Murrell gets Yancy drunk and stabs him in a fight that followed. Hannibal escapes in a canoe.

Suddenly out of the silence came the regular beat of hoofs. These grew nearer and nearer, and at last when they were quite close, Yancy faced about. Smilingly Murrell reined in his horse.

"Why—Bob Yancy!" he cried in apparent astonishment.

"Yes, sir—Bob Yancy. Does it happen you are looking for him, Captain?" inquired Yancy.

"No—no, Bob. I'm on my way west."

Murrell slipped from his saddle and fell into step at Yancy's side as they moved forward.

"They were mighty stirred up at the Cross Roads when I left, wondering what had come of you," he observed.

"That's kind of them," responded Yancy, a little dryly. There was no reason for it, but he was becoming distrustful of Murrell, and uneasy.

They went forward in silence. A



Presently He Heard a Distant Sound—A Splash.

sudden turn in the road brought them to the edge of an extensive clearing. Close to the road there were several buildings, but not a tree had been spared to shelter them and they stood forth starkly, the completing touch to a civilization that was still in its youth, unkempt, rather savage, and ruthlessly utilitarian. A sign announced the dingy structure of logs nearest the roadside a tavern.

From the door of the tavern the figure of a man emerged. He was black-haired and bull-necked, and there was about him a certain shaginess which a recent toilet performed at the horse trough had not served to mitigate.

"Howdy?" he drawled.

"Howdy?" responded Mr. Yancy.

"Shall you stop here?" asked Murrell, sinking his voice. Yancy nodded.

"Can you put us up?" inquired Murrell, turning to the tavern-keeper.

"I reckon that's what I'm here for,"

said Slosson. Murrell glanced about the empty yard. "Slack," observed Slosson languidly. "Yes, sir, slack's the only name for it." It was understood he referred to the state of trade. He looked from one to the other of the two men. As his eyes rested on Murrell, that gentleman raised the first three fingers of his right hand. The gesture was ever so little, yet it seemed to have a tonic effect on Mr. Slosson. What might have developed into a smile had he not immediately suppressed it, twisted his bearded

lips as he made an answering movement. "Eph, come here, you!" Slosson raised his voice. This call brought a half-grown black boy from about a corner of the tavern, to whom Murrell relinquished his horse.

"Let's liquor," said the captain over his shoulder, moving off in the direction of the bar.

"Come on, Nevvy!" said Yancy following, and they all entered the tavern.

"Well, here's to the best of good luck!" said Murrell, as he raised his glass to his lips.

"Same here," responded Yancy. Murrell pulled out a roll of bills, one of which he tossed on the bar. Then after a moment's hesitation he detached a second bill from the roll and turned to Hannibal.

"Here, youngster—a present for you," he said good-naturedly. Hannibal, embarrassed by the unexpected gift, edged to his Uncle Bob's side.

"Thank you, sir," said the boy. "Let's have another drink," suggested Murrell.

Presently Hannibal stole out into the yard. He still held the bill in his hand, for he did not quite know how to dispose of his great wealth. After debating this matter for a moment he knotted it carefully in one corner of his handkerchief.

In the tavern the three men were drinking—Murrell with the idea that the more Yancy came under the influence of Slosson's corn whiskey the easier his speculation would be managed. Mr. Yancy on his part believed that if Murrell went to bed reasonably drunk he would sleep late and give him the opportunity he coveted, to quit the tavern unobserved at break of day.

"When you get to feelin' like sleep, young boss, Mas'r Slosson he says I show you 'to yo' chamber." It was Slosson's boy Eph.

"Yes, you can show me my chamber," Hannibal said.

Eph secured a tin candle-stick with a half-burnt candle in it and led the way into the passage back of the bar.

They mounted a flight of stairs and passed down a narrow hall. This brought them to the back of the building, and Eph pushed open the door on his right.

"This heah's yo' chamber," he said, and preceding his companion into the room, placed the candle on a chair.

The moon was rising and Hannibal went to the open window and glanced out. For a moment he considered the night, not unaffected by its beauty, then, turning from the window, he moved his bundle and rifle to the foot of the bed, where they would be out of his way, kicked off his trousers, blew out the candle and lay down.

Yancy had become more and more convinced as the evening passed that Murrell was bent on getting him drunk, and suspicion mounted darkly to his brain.

"Have a drink with me!" cried Slosson, giving way to drunken laughter. "The captain's dropped out, and I 'low it's about time for these here festivities to come to an end. I'm thinking some of going to bed myself," said Yancy. He kept his eyes fixed on Murrell. He realized that if the latter could prevent it he was not to leave the bar. He never shifted his glance from Murrell's face.

Scowling now, the captain's eyes blazed back their challenge as he thrust his right hand under his coat. "Fair play—I don't know who you are, but I know what you want!" said Yancy, the light in his frank gray eyes deepening. Murrell laughed and took a forward step. At the same moment Slosson snatched up a heavy club from the back of the bar and dealt Yancy a murderous blow. A single startled cry escaped the Scratch Hiller; he struck out wildly as he lurched toward Murrell, who drew his knife and drove it into his shoulder. Yancy dropped heavily to the floor.

How long the boy slept he never knew, but he awoke with a start and a confused sense of things. It was evidently very late, probably long after midnight—but where was his Uncle Bob?

He sank back on his pillow intent and listening. A chilling terror that gripped him fast and would not let him go, mounted to his brain. Where was his Uncle Bob? Why didn't he come to bed? Memories of idle tales of men foully dealt with in these lonely taverns flashed through his mind.

He slid from the bed, and for a long moment stood cold and shaking, his every sense on the alert. With infinite caution he got into his trousers and again paused to listen, since he feared his least movement might betray him. Next he secured his pack, and was ready for flight.

Encumbered by his belongings, but with no mind to sacrifice them, he stepped out upon the shed and made his way down the slant of the roof to the eaves. He tossed his bundle to the ground and going down on his knees lowered his rifle, letting the muzzle fall lightly against the side of the shed as it left his hand, then he lay flat on his stomach and, feet first, wriggled out into space. When he could no longer preserve his balance, he gave himself a shove away from

the eaves and dropped clear of the building.

As he recovered himself he was sure he heard a door open and close, and threw himself prone on the ground, where the black shadow cast by the tavern hid him. At the same moment two dark figures came from about a corner of the building. He could just distinguish that they carried some heavy burden between them and that they staggered as they

moved. They passed out of sight, and breathless and palsied, Hannibal crept about a corner of the tavern. He must be sure!

Presently he heard a distant sound—a splash—surely it was a splash!

A little later the men came up the lane, to disappear in the direction of the tavern. Hannibal peered after them. His very terrors, while they wrenched and tortured him, gave him a desperate kind of courage. As the gloom hid the two men, he started forward again. He reached the end of the cornfield, climbed a fence, and entered a deadening of timber. In the long wet grass he found where the men had dragged their burden. He reached down and swept his hand to and fro—once—twice—the third time his little palm came away red and discolored.

There was the first pale premonition of dawn in the sky, and as he hurried on the light grew, and the black trunks of trees detached themselves from the white mist that filled the woods and which the dawn made visible. There was light enough for him to see that he was following the trail left by the men. He emerged upon the bank of the Elk river, white like the woods with its ghostly night sweat.

The dull beat of the child's heart quickened as he gazed out on the swift current that was hurrying on with its dreadful secret. Then the full comprehension of his loss seemed to overwhelm him and he was utterly desolate. Sobs shook him, and he dropped on his knees, holding fast to the stock of his rifle.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob, come back! Can't you come back!" he wailed miserably. Presently he staggered to his feet. As he glanced about, he saw almost at his feet a dug-out, made from a single poplar log. It was secured to an overhanging branch by a length of a wild grape-vine. With one last fearful look off across the deadening in the direction of the tavern, he crept down to the water's edge and entered the canoe. In a moment, he had it free from its lashing and the rude craft was bumping along the bank in spite of his best efforts with the paddle. Then a favoring current caught it and swept it out toward the center of the stream.

CHAPTER VII.

On the River.

Betty stood under a dripping umbrella in the midst of a downpour.

Just arrived by the four-horse coach that plied regularly between Washington and Georgetown, she had found the long board platform beside the canal crowded with her fellow passengers. Suddenly she became aware of a tall, familiar figure moving through the crowd. It was Bruce Carrington. At the same moment he saw her, and with a casual air that quite deceived her, approached.

"You're leaving tonight?" he asked.

"Yes—Isn't it miserable the way it rains? And why are they so slow—why don't they hurry with that boat?" "It's in the last lock now," explained Carrington, and gathering up Betty's hand luggage, he helped her aboard.

By the time they had reached Wheeling, Betty had quite parted with whatever superficial prejudice she might have had concerning river-men. This particular one was evidently a very nice river-man, an exception to his kind. He made choice of the steamer on which she should continue her journey, and thoughtfully chose The Nalad—a slow boat.

"I haven't a thing to offer her—this is plain madness of mine!" he kept telling himself, and then the expression of his face would become grim and determined. No more of the river for him—he'd get hold of some land and go to raising cotton; that was the way money was made.

Slow as The Nalad was, the days passed much too swiftly for him. When Memphis was reached their friendly intercourse would come to an end. There would be her brother, of whom she had occasionally spoken—he would be pretty certain to have the ideas of his class.

The days, like any other days, dwindled. The end of it all was close at hand. Another twenty-four hours and Carrington reflected there would only be good-by to say.

"We will reach New Madrid tonight," he told her. They were watching the river, under a flood of yellow moonlight.

Carrington, with his back against a stanchion, watched her discontentedly.

"You'll be mighty glad to have this over with, Miss Malroy—" he said at length, with a comprehensive sweep toward the river.

"Yes—shan't you?" and she opened her eyes questioning.

"No," said Carrington with a short laugh, drawing a chair near hers and sitting down.

Betty, in surprise, gave him a quick look, and then as quickly glanced away from what she encountered in his eyes. As she looked, suddenly pale points of light appeared on a distant headland.

"Is that New Madrid—Oh, is it Mr. Carrington?" she cried eagerly.

"I reckon so," but he did not alter his position.

"But you're not looking!"

"Yes, I am—I'm looking at you. I reckon you'll think me crazy, Miss Malroy—presumptuous and all that—but I wish Memphis could be wiped off the map, and that we could go on like this for ever!"

"You mustn't talk so—I am nothing to you—"

"Yes, you are. You're everything to me," said Carrington doggedly.

"You shall love me—" She was powerless in his embrace. She felt his breath on her cheek, then he kissed her. Suddenly his arms fell at his side; his face was white. "I was a brute to do that—Betty, forgive me! I am sorry—no, I can't be sorry!"

They were alongside the New Madrid wharf now, and a certain young man who had been impatiently watching The Nalad's lights ever since they became visible crossed the gang-plank with a bound.

"Betty—why in the name of goodness did you ever choose this tub?" said the new-comer.

"Charley!"

Carrington stepped back. This must be the brother who had come up the river from Memphis to meet her—but her brother's name was Tom! He looked this stranger—this Charley—over with a hostile eye, offended by his good looks, his confident manner, in which he thought he detected an air of ownership, as if—certainly he was holding her hands longer than was necessary. An instant later, when Betty, remembering, turned to speak to him, his place by the rail was deserted.

All that day Hannibal was haunted by the memory of what he had heard and seen at Slosson's tavern. More



"You Shall Be My Guest for the Night."

than this, there was his terrible sense of loss, and the grief he could not master. Marking the course of the road westward, he clung to the woods, where his movements were as stealthy as the very shadows themselves.

Presently, as he stumbled forward, he came to a small clearing in the center of which stood a log dwelling. The place seemed deserted.

Tilted back in a chair by the door of this house a man was sleeping. The foot of an owl from a nearby oak roused him. He yawned and stretched himself, thrusting out his fat legs and extending his great arms. Then becoming aware of that small figure which had stolen up the path as he slept and now stood before him in the uncertain light, he fell to rubbing his eyes with the knuckles of his plump hands.

"Who are you?" he demanded.

"I'm Hannibal Wayne Hazard," said the boy. The man quitted his chair.

"Well—I am glad to know you, Hannibal Wayne Hazard. I am Slocum Price—Judge Slocum Price, sometime major-general of militia and ex-member of congress, to mention a few of those honors my fellow countrymen have thrust upon me." He made a sweeping gesture with his two hands outspread and bowed ponderously.

The boy saw a man of sixty, whose gross and battered visage told its own story. There was a sparse white frost about his ears; and his eyes, pale blue and prominent, looked out from under beetling brows. He wore a shabby plum-colored coat and tight, drab breeches. About his fat neck was a black stock, with just a suggestion of soiled linen showing above it. His figure was corpulent and unwieldy.

"You don't belong in these parts, do you?" asked the judge, when he had completed his scrutiny.

"No, sir," answered the boy. He glanced off down the road, where lights were visible among the trees.

"What town is that?"

"Pleasantville—which is a lie—but I am neither sufficiently drunk nor sufficiently sober to cope with the possibilities your question offers. Have you so much as fifty cents about you?" and the judge's eyes narrowed to a slit above their folds of puffy flesh. Hannibal, keeping his glance fixed on the man's face, fell back a step. "I can't let you go if you are penniless—I can't do that!" cried the judge, with sudden vehemence. "You shall be my guest for the night. They're a pack of thieves at the tavern," he lowered his voice. "I know 'em, for they've plucked me!" He rested a fat hand on the boy's shoulder and drew him gently but firmly into the shanty. With flint and steel he made a light, and presently a candle was sputtering in his hands. He flitted it into the neck of a tall bottle, and as the light flared up the boy glanced about him.

The interior was mean enough, with its rough walls, dirt floor and black, cavernous fireplace. A shake-down bed in one corner of the room was tastefully screened from the public gaze by a tattered quilt.

"Boy, don't be afraid. Look on me as a friend," urged the judge.

"I reckon I'll be glad to stop," answered Hannibal.

"Such confidence is inspiring. Are

you hungry?"

"Yes, sir," replied Hannibal.

"What do you say to cold fish?" the judge smirked his lips to impart a relish to the idea. "I dare swear I can find you some corn bread into the bargain." He began to assemble the dainties he had enumerated. "Here you are!" he cleared his throat impressively, while benignity shone from every feature of his face. "A moment since you allowed me to think you were solvent to the extent of fifty cents—" Hannibal looked puzzled. "I wonder if you could be induced to make a temporary loan of that fifty cents? The sum involved is really such a ridiculous trifle I don't need to point out to you the absolute moral certainty of my returning it at an early date."

It was not the loss of his money that Hannibal most feared, and the coin passed from his possession into his host's custody.

"Thank you, my boy! I must step down to the tavern—when I return, please God, we shall know more of each other." While he was still speaking, he had produced a jug from behind the quilt that screened his bed, and now took himself off into the night.

Left alone, Hannibal gravely seated himself at the table. What the judge's larder lacked in variety it more than made up for in quantity, and the boy was grateful for this fact. Presently he heard the judge's heavy, shuffling step as he came up the path from the road, and a moment later his gross bulk of body filled the doorway. Breathing hard and perspiring, the judge entered the shanty, but his eagerness kept him silent until he had established himself in his chair beside the table, with the jug and a cracked glass at his elbow. Then, bland and smiling, he turned toward his guest.

"My tenderest regards, Hannibal!" and he nodded over the rim of the cracked glass his shaking hand had carried to his lips. Twice the glass was filled and emptied, and then again, his roving, watery eyes rested meditatively on the child. "Have you a father?" he asked suddenly. Hannibal shook his head. "A mother?"

"They both of them done died years and years ago," answered the boy. "I can't tell you how long back it was, but I reckon I don't know much about it. I must have been a small child."

"Ho—a small child!" cried the judge, laughing. He cocked his head on one side and surveyed Hannibal Wayne Hazard with a glance of comic seriousness. "In God's name what do you call yourself now?"

"I'm most ten," said Hannibal, with dignity.

"I can well believe it," responded the judge. "Where did you come from?"

"From across the mountains."

"And where are you going?"

"To west Tennessee."

"Have you any friends there?"

"Yes, sir."

"You've money enough to see you through?" and what the judge intended for a smile of fatherly affection became a leer of infinite cunning.

"I got ten dollars."

"Ten dollars—" the judge smirked his lips once. "Ten dollars—" he repeated, and smirked his lips twice.

The purple flush on the judge's face, where the dignity that belonged to age had gone down in wreck, deepened.

He quitted his chair and, lurching somewhat as he did so, began to pace the floor.

"Take me for your example, boy! You may be poor, you may possibly be hungry—you'll often be thirsty, but through it all you will remain that splendid thing—a gentleman! Perhaps you'll contend that the old order is overthrown, that family has gone to the devil? You are right, and there's the pity of it! The social fabric is tottering—I can see it totter—" and he tottered himself as he said this.

"Well, I'm an old man—the spectacle won't long offend me. I'll die presently." He was so profoundly moved by the thought that he could not go on. His voice broke, and he buried his face in his arms. A sympathetic moisture had gathered in the child's eyes. He slipped from his chair and stoled to the judge's side.

"I'm mighty sorry you're going to die."

"Bless you, Hannibal!" cried the judge, looking wonderfully cheerful, despite his recent bitterness of spirit. "I'm not experiencing any of the pangs of mortality now. My dissolution ain't a matter of tonight or tomorrow—there's some life in Slocum Price yet, for all the rough usage, eh? I think you'd better go to bed."

"I reckon I had," agreed Hannibal, slipping from his chair.

"Well, take my bed back of the quilt. You'll find a box there. You can dig up the dirt under the shuck tick with it—which helps astonishingly. What would the world say if it could know that Judge Slocum Price makes his bed with a hoe!" Hannibal retired behind the quilt.

"Do you find it comfortable?" the judge asked, when the rustling of the shuck tick informed him that the child had lain down.

"Yes, sir," said the boy.

"Have you said your prayers?" inquired the judge.

"No, sir. I ain't said 'em yet."

"Well, say them now. Religion is as becoming in the young as it is respectable in the aged. I'll not disturb you tonight, for it is God's will that I should stay up and get very drunk."

CHAPTER VIII.

Boon Companions.

Some time later the judge was aware of a step on the path beyond his door, and glancing up, saw the tall figure of a man pause on his threshold. A whispered curse slipped from between his lips. Aloud he said:

"Is that you, Mr. Mahaffy?" He got no reply, but the tall figure, propelled by very long legs, stalked into the shanty and a pair of keen, restless eyes deeply set under a high, bald head were bent curiously upon him.

"I take it I'm intruding," the new-comer said sourly.

"Why should you think that, Solomon Mahaffy? When has my door been closed on you?" the judge asked,



"His Grandson is Back of That Curtain, Now—Asleep in My Bed."

but there was a guilty deepening of the flush on his face. Mr. Mahaffy glanced at the jug, at the half-emptied glass, lastly at the judge himself.

"You seem to be raising first-rate hell all by yourself."

"Oh, be reasonable, Solomon. You've gone down to the steamboat landing," said the judge plaintively. By way of answer, Mahaffy shot him a contemptuous glance. "Take a chair—do, Solomon!" entreated the judge.

"When did I ever sneak a jug into my shanty?" asked Mahaffy sternly, evidently conscious of entire rectitude in this matter.

"I deplore your choice of words, Solomon," said the judge. "You know damn well that if you'd been here I couldn't have got past your place with that jug! But let's deal with conditions. Here's the jug; with some liquor left in it—here's a glass. Now what more do you want?"

Mr. Mahaffy drew near the table.

"Sit down," urged the judge.

"I hope you feel mean?" said Mahaffy.

"If it's any satisfaction to you, I do," admitted the judge.

"You ought to." Mahaffy drew forward a chair. The judge filled his glass.

"What's the news from the landing?" Mahaffy brought his fist down on the table.

"I heard the boat churning away round back of the bend, then I saw the lights, and she tied up and they tossed off the freight. Then she churned away again and her lights got back of the trees on the bank. There was the lap of waves on the shore, and I was left with the half-dozen miserable loafers who'd crawled out to see the boat come in. That's the news six days a week!"

By the river had come the judge, tentatively hopeful, but at heart expecting nothing, therefore immune to disappointment and equipped for failure. By the river had come Mr. Mahaffy, as unfit as the judge himself, and for the same reason, but sour and bitter with the world, believing always in the possibility of some miracle of regeneration.

At the judge's elbow Mr. Mahaffy changed his position with nervous suddenness. Then he folded his long arms.

"You asked if there was any news, Price; while we were waiting for the boat a raft tied up to the bank; the fellow aboard of it had a man he'd fished up out of the river, a man who'd been pretty well cut to pieces."

"Who was he?" asked the judge.

"Nobody knew, and he wasn't conscious. I shouldn't be surprised if he never opens his lips again. When the doctor had looked to his cuts, the fellow on the raft cast off and went on down the Elk."

It occurred to the judge that he himself had news to impart. He must account for the boy's presence.

"While you've been taking your whiff of life down at the steamboat landing, Mahaffy, I've been experiencing the most extraordinary coincidence. When I went to the war of '12, a Hazard accompanied me as my orderly. His grandson is back of that curtain now—asleep in my bed! Mahaffy put down his glass.

"You were like this once before," he said darkly. But at that instant the shuck tick rattled noisily at some movement of the sleeping boy. Mahaffy quitted his chair, and crossing the room, drew the quilt aside. A glance sufficed to assure him that in part, at least, the judge spoke the truth.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said:

"Hullo, there!" The judge scrambled to his feet, and taking up the

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

VISITORS AT ALLENS.

After the reunion of the family of G. D. Allen, at Hale Center, last week, a number of members of the Allen family visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Allen, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brunell, of Irving, Texas, came on Thursday, and those who came on Saturday were as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. James Davidson, of Corona, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Allen and children, of Midway, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Doran and children, of Midway, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dent and children, of Midway, N. M.; and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brunell and baby, of Dallas.

♦ ♦ ♦

LAWN PICNIC.

On Monday afternoon a party of young people had a very enjoyable picnic on the lawn of L. M. Faulkner, on Alexander Street.

Each maiden brought a basketful of goodies, while the gentlemen provided fruit for the occasion.

Those present were Misses Ted Scott, Carlton, Eva Rodon, Mary Rodon, Rebecca Ansley, Della Ansley, Clemmie Morton, Potter, Marguerite Wade, Elizabeth West, Frona Bell, Edith Edwards, Virginia Woods, Effie Gilliland, Willie Darsey, Martilla Espy, Ora Stewart, Maxie Speer, Patsy Hancock, Lena Williams, Ina Jordan; Messrs. Hendrix Woods, Carl Wells, Caswell Franklin, Howard Ferguson, Will Speer, Liston Dunaway, Jim Heard, Roy Pierson, Scott McLaughlin, Price Patterson, Chas. Bills, Wayne Nosker, Geo. Lynn, Raymond Gibbs, Chas. Clements, Cleve Woods, Oscar Meyer, C. S. Hefner, A. E. Harris, and Ralph Maggard.

♦ ♦ ♦

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

On July 23, at 8:30 p. m., at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. May, occurred the marriage of their daughter, George Alice, to Mr. Peyton B. Randolph, of this city. Dr. L. L. Gladney officiating. Only the bridal party and the immediate families were present.

Flowers, ferns and oleanders were

were banked high in the parlor, making a beautiful bower, in front of which the ceremony took place.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of satin messaline, trimmed in pearls and shadow silk, with veil clasped with pearls.

The bridesmaids were Miss Florence Harrington, Miss Edna Harrington, Miss Kerwin and Miss Maud Kelley, maid of honor.

The groom was attended by Mr. Jim Anderson, as best man.

The party marched in to the sweet strains of Mendelssohn, played by Miss Bertha Hinn.

The ring ceremony was used. While the ceremony was in progress, Miss Mabel Wayland softly sang, "O Thou Sublime, Sweet Evening Star."

The bride is a young woman of many charms and lovable traits of character, and is held in the highest esteem by all who know her. The groom is the son of Judge H. C. Randolph, and with his father compose the law firm of Randolph & Randolph. He is a young man of scholarly attainments, having studied at the State University Law School. He stood the examination at the age of 19, and was admitted to the bar, since when he has been engaged in the practice of law.

Congratulations and best wishes of the whole community go with the happy pair.

♦ ♦ ♦

"BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON."

Perhaps the prettiest lawn dance of this most interesting season took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Buchheimer last Monday evening, when Guy Jacob and Jack McWhorter were hosts at a function in honor of Miss Zeolide Saigling, of Plano, who is visiting her brothers, George and Charley, and Mr. Carl Morris, of Fort Worth, who is visiting his chum in Polytechnic College, Jack McWhorter. The nights of the Plainview country

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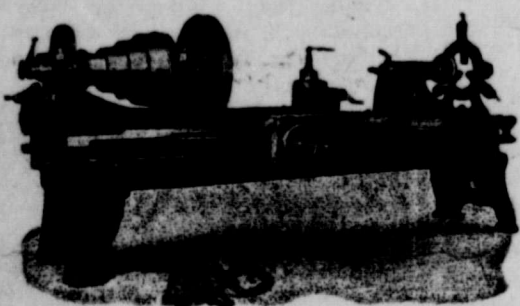
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To My Friends:

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are pluperfect, but last Monday evening was especially sublime. The half-moon smiled on the happy young people who had assembled on the green sward of the beautiful Buchheimer grounds, and a cool breeze from the south made the Terpsichorean pastime ideal. The well-waxed platform accommodated perhaps the largest crowd of the season, and easy and delightful informality prevailed.

Punch was served in a cozy nook of the perch. Cigars were at hand for the wistful few who, for mysterious reasons "do not dance." Several couples were rendezvoused in the interior of the charming home, and the sound of sundry "Pray Do-es" indicated that bridge games were in progress. The Majestic orchestra furnished—the dancers say—the most satisfactory music that has ever inspired a Plainview ball. Ensnared at points of vantage were the popular chaperons—Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wyckoff, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Buchheimer and Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Grant.

Shortly after twelve o'clock, and long before the dancers were fatigued, the moon got sleepy and "turned in." Goodbyes were in order, and shortly the cranking of cars was heard. Here is the fortunate crowd: Mr. and Mrs. Nick Alley, of Hale Center; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Shepard, the above-named chaperons, Misses Bertha Hinn, Emma and Mary Shepard, of Plano; Edna and Florence Harrington, May Kinder, Allie Ware, Joe Keck, Mildred Buchheimer, Eula Mae Alley, of Hale Center; Annie Irick, Celestine and Esther Lou Harp, Clingman, Sanson, Alice Harrel, Ina Dowden, Ruby Fay Kelley, of Carlsbad, of

N. M.; Vera Newton, Claudia Derr, of Waurika, Okla.; Zeolide Saigling, of Plano; Messrs. Geo. Saigling, Haggard, Guy Jacob, Jack McWhorter, Austin and Jim Anderson, Raymond Roberts, of Dallas; Oscar Morris, of Fort Worth; Wooldridge, White, Hill, Bob Brantley, and Tom Malone, Zenas Black, Dave Collier, George Wyckoff, Frank McGlasson, of McAlester, Okla.; Miller, and Ellis Carter.

PICNIC AND BARBECUE.

One of the most novel social affairs of the season was the picnic and chicken barbecue held on Wednesday evening on the lawn at the home of W. R. Simmons, two miles north of town. An interesting feature was the chicken barbecue, where each couple barbecued their own chicken over the fire.

The picnic was given in honor of Miss Mary Bullard and Miss Rosa Alderman, of Waxahachie. The young people spent several hours in games, songs and other merriment, and at a late hour refreshments were served, in the dining room.

Those present: Miss Mary Bullard and Miss Rosa Alderman, of Waxahachie; Miss Georgia Brashears, Misses Edna and Florence Harrington, Miss Ruby Fay Kelley, Miss Kerley, Miss Clayton; Mr. Austin Anderson, Mr. Jim Anderson, Mr. Roy Stewart, Mr. Lloyd McBride, and Mr. Gamaliel Graham.

FAMILY REUNION.

This week has seen the reunion of the family of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Allen, at their home, two miles west of Hale Center. Those in attendance from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. A. H.

Brunell, of Irving, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Davidson, of Corona, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Allen, of Plainview; Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Allen and baby, of Midway, N. M.; W. P. Allen, wife and children, of Midway, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Doran and children, of Midway, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dent and children, of Midway, N. M.; and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brunell and baby, of Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen are pioneers of the Plains, having lived here for the past twenty-four years. They have reared a large family of children. All the children have left the old home, the youngest daughter being married to Mr. A. H. Brunell a few months ago.

Mr. Allen is one of our most successful stock raisers. He has one of the best improved half-sections of land in Hale County. He is selling out everything and, in company with his wife and Jas. Davidson and family, will spend the remainder of the summer in the Rocky Mountains. After the trip to the mountains, they will travel for Mrs. Allen's health.

We regret to lose these old-timers of the Plains. They are numbered among our very best citizens, and we join their many friends in good wishes for them.—Hale Center Live-Wire, July 19.

TO EXCHANGE FOR LAND,

some good residence properties on Restriction Street.

Also a three-stand gin and a residence property in Hill County to trade for Land. Would assume some. See E. E. WINN REALTY CO.

DEPOSITORY FOR SCHOOL FUNDS.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of the Plainview Independent School District will, at its meeting to be held on the 1st day of August, 1912, select a Treasurer to serve for a term of one year, beginning September 1, 1912.

The Treasurer selected will be that person or corporation who offers satisfactory bond and the best bid of interest on the average daily balances for the privilege of acting as such Treasurer.

O. HOLLAND,
Pres. Board of Trustees.

DON'T YOU OWE YOURSELF SOMETHING.

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POETRY IS APPRECIATED.

A few weeks ago The Herald published some short poems by Cora E. Phillips, which we consider very good. A number of our exchanges copied them, so that by this time many people have enjoyed the poems.

We are always glad to publish poems by our readers, and especially pleased when it is of such merit.