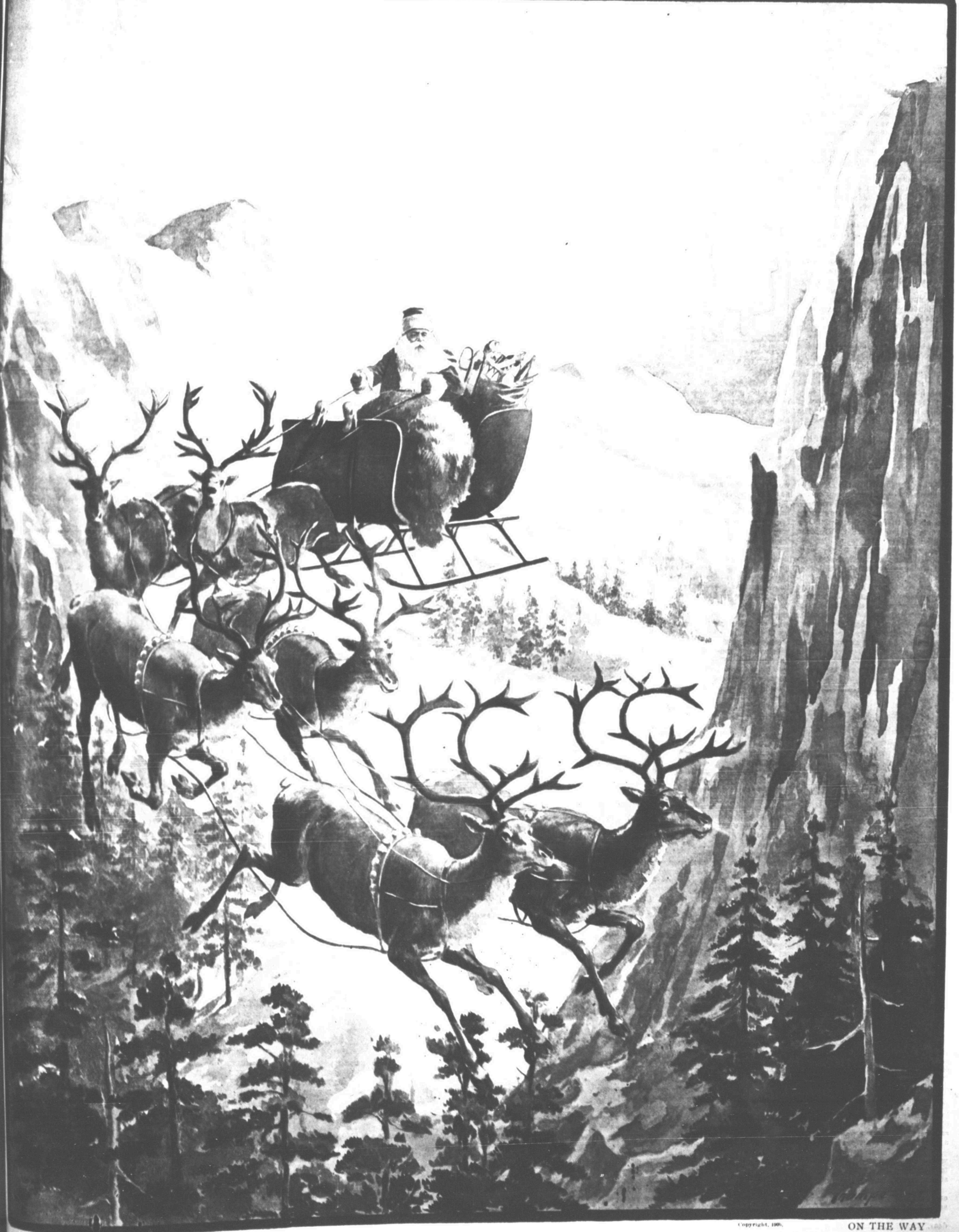
HOLIDAY EDITION

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS

VOL. XIX. NO. 32 DUBLIN, TEXAS, DECEMBER 21ST., 1906. TWENTY PAGES.



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ON THE WAY

Two Christmas Stories

By KATHERINE GLOVER

[Copyright, 1906, by Katherine Glover.]

"SHE ISN'T COMING."

IT was Christmas eve, and Carl's little bohemian restaurant was beginning to fill with gay, laughing folk, who sauntered in by twos and threes, the men slapping one another on the shoulders as they passed, bantering the little German proprietor and taking calm and easy possession of things, as if they were well used to the ways of the place. Shabby and ill kept most of them looked, but their faces were bright and their lips were bubbling with little snatches of song, overflowing evidently from hearts full of gayety.

At one table in a corner sat a man apart from the crowd and clearly oblivious to the life of the place, his eyes eagerly watching first the clock and then the door. Once or twice he started and half rose from his chair as some one entered, scanning a face closely, only to sink back with a long sigh. It was five minutes of 7 o'clock. "She isn't coming," he thought, and he let his chin fall heavily into his palm while he tried to gather his thoughts. At last, half conscious of some one approaching, he looked up and found a girl standing there, her hand outstretched. "I am late," she said hurriedly. "Have I kept you waiting long?"

"Yes, but it doesn't matter. Nothing matters now that you are here," he said warmly, taking her hand in both of his. "Sit down and let me look at you." He drew out her chair and seated himself opposite. Both were silent for a moment while they looked steadily into each other's eyes. The color rose slowly in the girl's cheeks and she turned away.

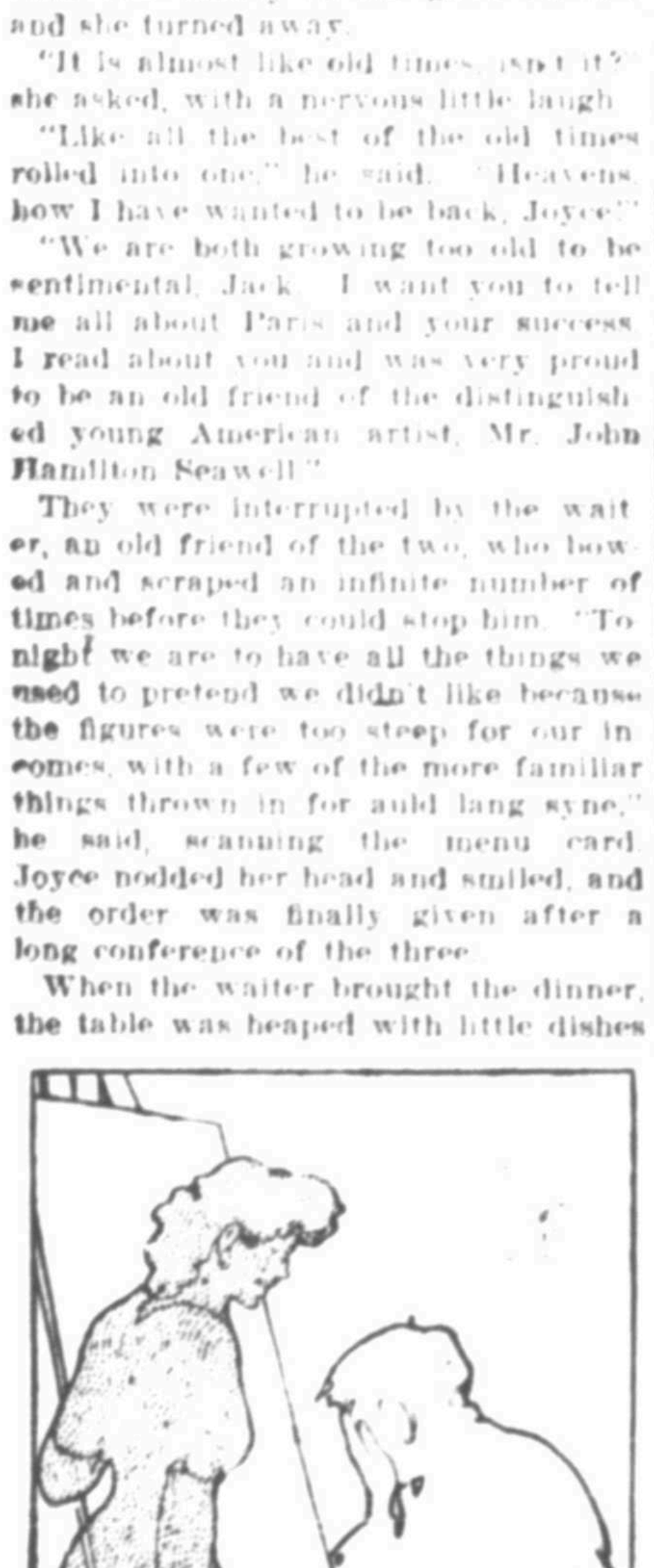
"It is almost like old times, isn't it?" she asked, with a nervous little laugh.

"Like all the best of the old times rolled into one," he said. "Heavens, how I have wanted to be back, Joyce!"

"We are both growing too old to be sentimental, Jack. I want you to tell me all about Paris and your success. I read about you and was very proud to be an old friend of the distinguished young American artist, Mr. John Hamilton Seawell."

They were interrupted by the waiter, an old friend of the two, who bowed and scraped an infinite number of times before they could stop him. "Tonight we are to have all the things we used to pretend we didn't like because the figures were too steep for our incomes, with a few of the more familiar things thrown in for auld lang syne," he said, scanning the menu card. Joyce nodded her head and smiled, and the order was finally given after a long conference of the three.

When the waiter brought the dinner, the table was heaped with little dishes



"SOMETIMES HER IMAGE WOULD STEAL BETWEEN HIM AND THE CANVAS."

of all sorts, more than they could possibly have eaten if they had been saving up for this one meal during all the time of their separation. In reality they were both too excited to be hungry, and their tongues went so fast that there was time only for spasmodic dips into the various dishes. When the dinner tapered off to coffee and cheese, however, they both fell into silence. The man lighted a cigar in the old easy way they were used to and said between puffs, "I want to tell you a story, Mlle. Joyce, if you will listen."

"I shall be most happy," she said with assumed gayety. "But be sure to make it end well. I don't like sad stories on Christmas eve."

"I shall do my best not to make it end unhappily, but that isn't for me to say. Well, here goes:

"Once upon a time there lived a dear, foolish maiden and a stupid, struggling artist, whom she befriended. The maiden at least ought to have been very rich, possessor of stately mansions and all that sort of thing, if she had had her deserts, but, truth to tell, both of them were very, very poor—so poor that the maiden used to wear frayed skirts and cracked shoes sometimes, though she laughed and pretended she did it for fun, and the artist was so poor that—well, he was poorer than any really respectable person ever was before. The two lived next door neighbors high up in the same cheap boarding house in a busy little city called New York. For some unfathomable reason the maiden took pity on the artist and used to help him out of his domestic difficulties and try to patch up his moral snags and tears as well. She was his good angel and made the days of struggling worth while for the stupid artist. She used to write wonderful stories much too wonderful to be appreciated by the earthy editors she had to submit them to. In spite of their poverty, they used to have good times together, those two. When things grew very somber they would help each other jeer at fortune. There was a little restaurant where they would have jolly dinners whenever the artist sold a sketch or two. Carl, the keeper of the restaurant, was their friend and served them good dinners seasoned with sage philosophy. The day dawned when the artist had an opportunity to go abroad and study his art under the great masters—the thing he had longed for all his life.

"When the chance came, however, it seemed a small thing compared to the loss of the maiden. There was not money enough for both to go, so he preferred to stay and make a little home for her in the busy, heartless city. But for once the maiden was cold and unyielding, telling him that she didn't care enough for him to share his home. She sent him away with a heavier heart than he had ever had before. He went to Paris, where he pitched deep into work to try to forget the maiden, but thoughts of her would creep in in spite of himself, and sometimes her image, a laughing, haunting image, would steal in between him and his canvas, and then he would have to give up work for that day. It was no use. He would go out on the streets and walk and walk and walk, trying to wonder if the maiden's answer was final, calling up little scenes of their days together, conjuring up her looks to see if he could not again read in her eyes and find something there that he wanted. He wrote her long letters telling her a great many things that were not always kind. Some of the letters he sent across the ocean to her, others he tore up and tried to forget. But there were only three letters from her in all the four years he was gone, and they all came on Christmas eve. Long friendly letters they were, just like the chats they used to have, but with no sign of the thing he wanted her to write above all else. The stupid artist worked so hard that he could hardly help winning some shadowy success in all that time. There was a picture or two in the salon, his instructors grew encouraging, there was a line now and then in the papers, all of which puffed him up mightily because he vainly hoped they might make some difference with the maiden.

THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY THE WAITER.

"When four years had passed the artist thought he might return to his home in New York and start his work there. He told himself over and over again that he was going home to the maiden, and his heart beat absurdly with hope of seeing her and then sank heavily again at thought of the change the years might have made, of the estrangement they might have brought. During the time he had been away she had written many stories and had finally convinced the editors of their worth. He saw her name in the contents of a number of magazines. The old days were changed. He would no longer find her in the cheap boarding house. If she sent him away three years before, she probably had almost forgotten him in all this time, but the thought of the Christmas letters spurred him to write to her and tell her of his return. He would reach New York the day before Christmas, the anniversary of his leaving. Would she meet him that evening at half past 6 in the little restaurant? He would wait for her at their same table in the corner, and they would talk over old times. The artist arrived in New York on the day he expected, and all afternoon he wandered about, waiting for the hour of their engagement, yet half dreading it for fear she should not come. But the good fairy waved her wand for him this time, for the maiden really came, and she is just the same, dear, sweet maiden as in the old days, only the shabby clothes are replaced by new, well cut things, and there is a quiet air of prosperity about her. She looks just a little older, perhaps, and the eyes are a trifle more serious, but they are the same tender, splendid eyes, reflecting a big, sweet soul. The two talked over many things, but all the time the artist has searched the maiden's eyes to see if he could find there any sign of what he has longed for all these years, a different answer to the question he put to her four years ago. He is eager to offer again to make a home for her and to spend his life trying to make her the happiest woman in all the world."

He looked over at the girl. "It is for you to end the story," he said quietly.

Her cheeks were flushed, and she was [illegible] ed up at [illegible] were [illegible] little [illegible] shall [illegible] opportunity [illegible] When he [illegible] chance and [illegible] her it was [illegible] had to do [illegible] rifice, but she [illegible] right, and [illegible] abroad would [illegible] she rebuffed him [illegible] thing she [illegible] though [illegible] him to offer [illegible] was hard for [illegible] Paris, [illegible] spur of [illegible] only the [illegible] She used to [illegible]

"SHE USED TO WRITE WONDERFUL STORIES."

[illegible] fought it steadily for [illegible] before she won. She [illegible] to him her letters would [illegible] in his mind and that some [illegible] might carelessly say [illegible] bring him back sooner than he ought to come. It was hard not to yield to what her heart pleaded for, but she felt he could do his best work cut off from thoughts of her and then—" Joyce paused.

"And then?" the man [illegible].

"She thought perhaps he might have fooled himself that he wanted to marry her while circumstances drew their lives so closely together. Now that he was seeing more of the world and meeting other women he would weigh the matter and would learn his mind. If he came back and still wanted her, she would know he meant it, and—"

"Yes?" the man broke in eagerly.

"That's all," she ended lamely, smiling up at him.

"No, not all. Together shall we try to end the stories with 'They lived happily ever after?'"

She reached out her hands to him for answer, and he closed them tenderly in his.

WHEN SANTY COMES

BY BESS[illegible]

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WHEN Santy comes an' scoots down through
The hole that's in the chimney flue
An' hops out here, I bet he'll bring
Whole lots of toys an' everything
That little girls like best. Don't you?

AN' [illegible]
An' [illegible]
When [illegible]
When Santy Comes.

AN' he'll [illegible]
An' [illegible]
My brother Bob [illegible]
He'd like to [illegible]
He says "I'll tell [illegible]
I'd just jump out an' [illegible]
When Santy comes.

[illegible]

[illegible] transformed. From somewhere appeared a band and began playing "Everybody Works but Father," and all the brokers howled in chorus. A rope [illegible] across the room, and [illegible] crowded into the open space outside. Pads of paper and everything else that was loose were gathered up and hurled through the air, hats were used as missiles, great showers of colored paper were thrown here and there, and the din was greater than it is even in a panic. Dozens of young men [illegible] about older men in the game of "Bull in the ring."

At this moment appeared a great [illegible] six feet in diameter, which [illegible] spinning across the floor, [illegible] hurled back again, bowling [illegible]. To and fro went

[illegible]

[illegible] TREE

E. [illegible] WILL

ONLY a star, a shining star,
More glorious than our planets are,
But watched by wistful eyes and bright,
And longing hearts, that wondrous night.

Only a manger, [illegible] thronged,
[illegible]
[illegible] with spells,
[illegible] knee.

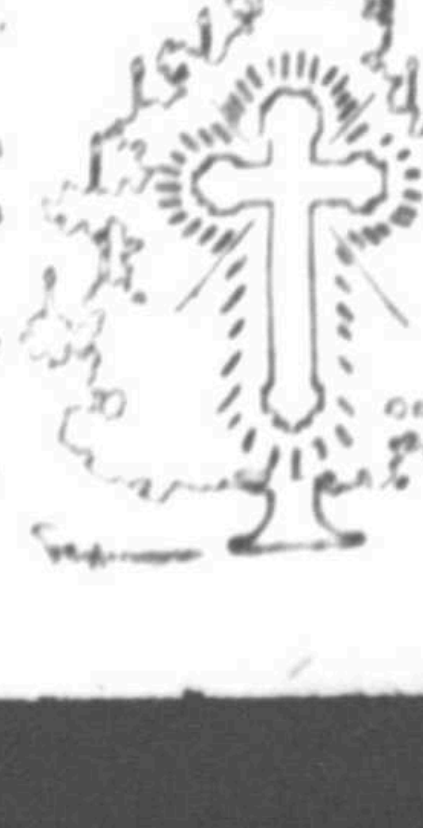
Only the light of tapers small,
That on two tender faces fall,
Two tender faces—one divine
That still through all the centuries shine.

[illegible]

From palace walls, from thrones of gold,
From fretted domes, cathedrals old,
Where the grand masters of their art
Wrought faithfully with hand and heart.

Only a Babe, in whose small hand
Is seen no scepter of command,
But at whose name, with freedom's sword,
Move the great armies of the Lord.

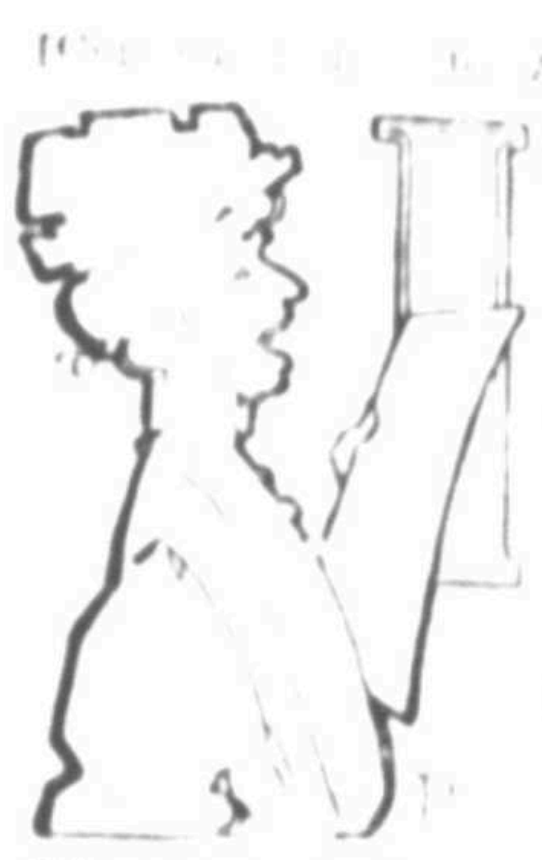
Only a cross! But, oh, what light
Shines from God's throne on Calvary's height!
His birth, his life, the angels see,
Written on every Christmas tree.



The Christmas Anthem

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK

[Copyright, 1906, by Arthur J. Burdick.]



THE SOPRANO.

[illegible]
More than other desire,
Is to hear a Christmas anthem
By the old time village choir.
I may live to be a hundred,
But I never will forget
Christmas in the old home village
And that good old time quartet.

The [illegible]
contralto,
The [illegible]
And the [illegible]
But the [illegible]
I tell [illegible]
It would fairly [illegible]
So [illegible]

THE TENOR.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Then the [illegible]
And the [illegible]
"Redeemer [illegible]
And began again [illegible]
Sailing on [illegible]

THE SOPRANO.

After various efforts,
Going back time to time,
Singly, doubly, together,
In a climax sublime,
They all met at concert
On the anthem note
And in peaceful silence [illegible]
Let their voices gently [illegible]

THE BASSO.

'Twas a pleasure then to listen
And to watch the vocal race.
Once again I'd like to hear them
And behold each well known face.
I may live to be a hundred,
But I never will forget
Christmas in the old home village
And that good old time quartet.

[illegible] GEORGE'S CLA[illegible]

Young Hopeful's Message For Old Santa Claus.

[illegible]

Dear Santy, [illegible]

[illegible]

yores,
GEORGE

anteed Circulation Greater Than Any Other Erath County Newspaper.

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

OL. XIX. NO. 32 DUBLIN, ERATH COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1906. TWENTY PAGES.

A belated shipment of Trunks and Grips just received this week must be sold at once, prices made for that purpose

See us for practical gift goods

Higginbotham Bros

Dublin's Greatest Store

A SUCCESS

Advertising Expenditure lin this Year has Shown for Advertiser and People

alue of a well directed adver- campaign was never more demonstrated than in the re- om the liberal space that Hig- am Bros. in Dublin have used the past year. The business company has increased three- thin a year under the vitaliz- uence of an advertising cam- that has not only been well di- and properly placed but which o backed up with a store ser- at is second to none in the It is true that not all of this e may be credited to the adver- done, for the Higginbotham s has been increasing each nce its establishment, but the e of the past twelve months en remarkable and so much r than in any equal length of before and it corresponds so with the increased advertising used, that there can be no ques- doubt but the publicity cam- has easily been one of the chief leading to the remarkable in- of business. The advertising firm has been handled dur- e year by Mr. John Whitten he excellent manner in which prepared copy, presenting the ent features of the Higgin- stocks, and followed his copy rety of having it displayed in propriate and pleasing manner. t before been excelled in Dub- Mr. Whitten has demonstrated ility as an ad artist, who can the ads bring satisfactory re- greater per centage of times, ny one who has ever prepared copy for a store in Dublin Higginbothams may consider lves fortunate in having se- his services in the first place having given him an oppor- to demonstrate his ability as writer in the second. Of the Progress has very natural- e in for a large share of the ising done by this prosperous during the year, but they have hesitated to also utilize other ms offering a reasonable show- a fair return for the invest- That their advertising cam- of the present year, the largest ir history, has been a wonder- ccess, is a matter upon which company and Mr. Whitten are congratulated and the fact has se been worth dollars to the g public of this section and to Progress.

A Holiday Greeting.

llowing the precedent of a num- of years past the Progress will ue an edition for the coming ay week and the entire force consume the time partly in tak- brief vacation from a variety cting duties and in winding up ers in the business and mechan- departments. A part of these will be the making out and g of accounts for amounts due paper for service already rendered matter of very much importance to the success and welfare of the paper and one that cannot be overlooked without a very curt notification from our bankers as to an overdraft and of course more to come if something is not done to relieve the situation.

Our readers understand that a considerable number of months, and likewise holiday seasons, have passed since the Progress first began to appear and that through all these months and these holidays the paper has come to them with a regularity that required much closer application than the readers may even think about. We are proud however and thankful for the great number of friends that the Progress has, as evidenced by the subscription list of the paper and to one and all of these the writer upon behalf of himself and the entire working force, wishes today to extend the greetings of the season to the readers of the Progress and to wish them one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year with many returns of the season in a like manner.

Wanted in Oklahoma.

L. L. Hammond, wanted at Mangum, Oklahoma, on a charge of having disposed of mortgaged property, was arrested in Dublin last Wednesday morning by City Marshal White on information from Sheriff Cox of Stephenville. The officers at Dublin had been looking for the defendant for several days and happened to find him Wednesday by his calling for mail at the Dublin office. He has been pickng cotton near Dublin since Nov. 18th, according to his own testimony.

Big Red Tag Sale.

The big sale which has been carried on for the past week by Utterback & Harris Co. has been the biggest proposition of the kind this firm has ever had, to say nothing of the fact that the weather has been most discouraging. Thus far during the sale there has been but three days offering any opportunity for buyers to come to town, but Mr. Abbe says that the sale so far has been greater than at any previous sale ever given by the by the Utterback & Harris Co., counting the number of days so far held and not considering the condition of the weather. This company is one of Dublin's best and their offers in the matter of special or regular sales are noted and recognized by the trading public.

More fattening hogs have met the guillotine during the past week.

Cotton seed meal and hulls are the cheapest feed you can buy.—Dublin Cotton Oil Co.

A one inch snow fell at Hillsboro during last Tuesday night and early Wednesday morning.

Don't be a knocker on home enterprises. Get in line with the objects of the commercial club and be on hand at the meeting of the club to occur Jan. 4th.

The cotton mill proposition will be taken up again early in January next and it is believed will be carried to a conclusion. There are other things too, that are of value to this section that will receive attention then. Get ready to act.

THE CAPITOL NOTES

News Notes, Court Items and Other Matters Gathered About the Town of Stephenville.

STEPHENVILLE LOCAL NOTES.

Merchant Wells of Edna was here Tuesday.

Geo. F. Parker was over at Dublin Wednesday night.

County Attorney Will Pannill was in Dublin Monday.

George Fulton and wife of Hico are here visiting relatives.

C. G. Foust was here Saturday gathering cotton statistics.

Judge Lee Young and Lee Riddle of Stephenville was in Ft. Worth this week.

Miss Willie Mothershed arrived home this week from Kidd Key college to spend Christmas.

Mrs Lee, Mrs. Raney and Miss Julia Martin of Harbin visited in Stephenville this week.

Friday night fire broke out in Kight's gin but was soon put out and but little damage was done.

A gentleman from Indiana has a very fine horse on exhibition here. We understand the price is $3,500.

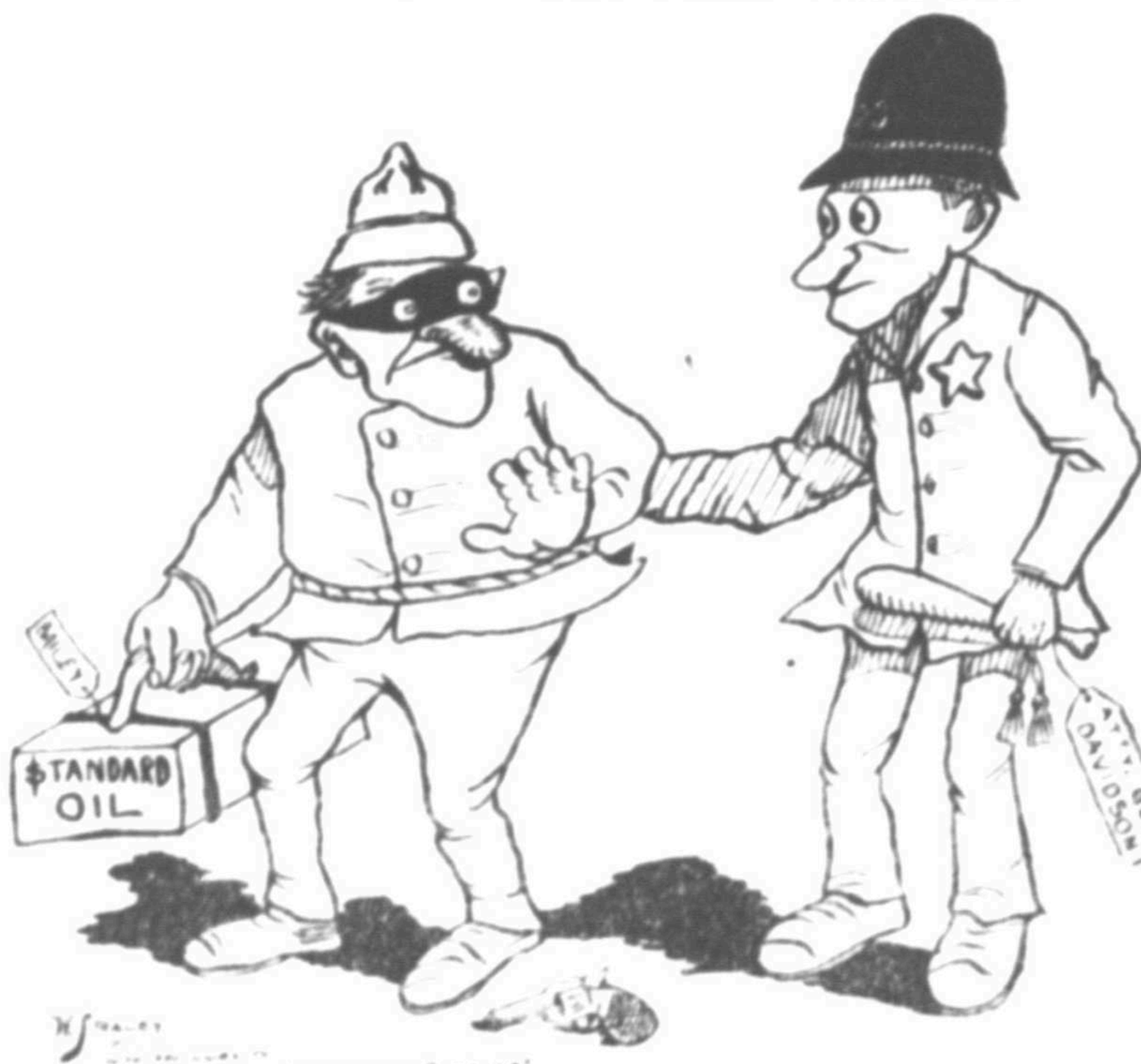
J. E. McCarty, Thad Cox, Tom Higginbotham, D. L. Harris and others from Dublin attended court here Tuesday.

County Commissioner T. P. Thornton made a trip to Ballinger last week to see his father, who is very sick. He returned Tuesday.

Mrs. L. O. Cox has resigned her position as teacher of the New Hope school and will move to Dublin, where Mr. Cox has located as an attorney.

H. L. Snapp, a hardware merchant of this place, closed his doors last Saturday, and made an assignment for the benefit of creditors, naming Bert Watson as trustee. W. H. Frey and Cage & Crow are the largest creditors.

CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS



Attorney General Davidson has forced Mr. Bailey to acknowledge that he received large sums of money from H. C. Pierce, Presideni of Waters-Pierce Oil Co., which is owned and controlled by the Standard Oil Co.

(Courtesy of the Exponent, Comanche, Texas.)

Doc Clark of Ex Ray, who was elected to the position of janitor of the court house in August and began his duties Nov. 15th, has resigned. Henry Collins of Stephenville has accepted his place. The county pays $40 per month. At this time of year it is a very hard place.

Elder Lee P. Mansfield of the Christian church and who resides at Lingleville and Elder A. A. Hensler of the Baptist (commonly called the Martinite) faith are engaged in a joint debate here this week. Each gentleman affirms in two propositions. Attendance is fairly good and the utmost good feeling prevails.

Last week Deputy County Surveyor W. R. McClellan and Homer Blankenship were up in Palo Pinto county looking after the interests of Erath county in the new survey that county is making on her boundary lines. They began at the northwest corner of Palo Pinto county. Mr. McClellan has returned and says that a surveyor was present from Stephens and Eastland counties. They found that corner of Palo Pinto well established. It extends from that point, thirty miles south, where it touches Erath. Mr. McClellan thinks there is no danger of any land being cut off from Erath county by the survey. Mr. Blankenship remained with the surveyors to represent Erath.

County Surveyor McKewn Johnston has been surveying a line to Hamilton for the last few months and but little was known of the promoters. Last Monday Banker Bruce Cage called a meeting of the business men of the town and proposed to build the railroad if the town would put up a bonus of $30,000, one third to be paid when the road was completed and the balance in one and two years thereafter. Hamilton and Carlton are to give $40,000. Mr. Cage puts up a bonus of $5,000. The citizens received the proposition favorably and appointed a committee to solicit contributions and one to draw up the contract. The meeting adjourned to meet Wednesday to consider the contract, at which meeting the contract was approved.

ERATH DISTRICT COURT.

Willie Thomas, (col.), theft, given five years in the penitentiary.

Claud Tyler, burglary, verdict of not guilty.

Monday the case of J. J. Burton, charged with bigamy, was called. Martin & George of Stephenville and two lawyers of Ft. Worth were employed to defend him. A plea of insanity was offered and ably presented by his attorneys. The case went to the jury about noon Wednesday. It will be remembered that the defendant and Miss Maggie Neal of Dublin were married last April and it was discovered that he had a wife and three children living at Ft. Worth. The jury returned a verdict of two years and three months in the penitentiary. The case will very likely be appealed.

The case of Wallace Gregory, charged with murder, was set for Wednesday. A great many people from and near Dublin were in attendance. A motion to continue the case was overruled and the case went to trial about 4 o'clock Wednesday. The evidence in the case will all be taken by this evening and the case will go to the jury tomorrow evening.

Judge Oxford appointed a finance committee composed of Messrs. W. H. Garrett, S. L. Whitman and N. L. Vermalya to examine the books of the county officers last week. A general report was made Saturday, setting forth the financial condition of the county. This will be followed by a report on each officer sometime during next month.

Hon. Ben Palmer, the incoming district attorney, is expecting his commission to arrive from Austin. He will enter upon his official duties immediately.

The grand jury adjourned last Saturday until after Christmas.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES GRANTED.

The following certiciates were granted at the teachers examiation held on Dec. 7th and 8th:

Second grade three years.—Miss Delma Greenwood of Bluff Dale, Misses Allie Ligon and Arda Hall of Dublin, and Verna Sellers of Stephenville, Beaulah Parker of Hico, and James S. Shaddox of Harbin and M. Parker of Hico.

Third grade one year.—Mrs. Henry Clark of Salem.

Prohibition Carried in Johnson.

A local option election held in Johnson county last Tuesday resulted in a prohibition victory by a majority of about 800, the vote except for three small boxes yet to here from being 2,005 for and 1,286 against. Cleburne gave an anti majority of 74 and two small country boxes gave anti majorities, all others being pro. It is understood the election will not be contested.

We thank you each one for helping us to make this the biggest year we have ever had, and what winter goods yet remain in this store you can have at wonderfully cut prices. Wishing you a Merry X-mas and happy and prosperous New Year, I am Respectfully

TOM MILLER

The Price is the Thing

COM'NCHE ELECTION

Result Will Determine the Vote of Comanche Representative for U. S. Senator in January

The election ordered in Comanche county for Saturday of next week, the 29th, to determine the wishes of the people in regard to Senator Bailey, promises to be rather a warm affair. Bailey spoke in Comanche Tuesday afternoon, at De Leon Wednesday afternoon and at Proctor yesterday evening and he is being followed at each of those places by Hon. Cullen Thomas of Waco, who speaks decidedly against the senator. Other speakers for and against Bailey will cover the county during the coming week. Senator Bailey in his speeches attacked the validity of the election, but the representative, Hon. E. C. Gaines, says that he will abide by the result of the election and vote for or against Bailey as the vote may decide. He insists that the claims that the election is not justified comes in bad grace from one who asserts that he is sure the voters are for him and will so register. Senator Bailey arrived in Dublin yesterday morning about eleven o'clock on a belated passenger train from De Leon and was met at the depot by a goodly number of admirers. A short time afterward Robt. Gray of Proctor, an old time friend of the senator, arrived in a buggy from Proctor and carried the senator to that place, where he spoke yesterday afternoon to an audience of about five hundred. He remained in Proctor last night and came up to Dublin on the Frisco passenger this morning and will speak here this afternoon. The opposition to Mr. Bailey in Dublin, has been making an effort to secure Hon. Cullen Thomas to meet Mr. Bailey or to reply to him, ever since it was positively known that he would come to Dublin, but the fight is on in Comanche county and the anti-Bailey people of that county will not consent for Mr. Thomas to cancel any of his dates in that county.

An Appeal to the Voters.

Comanche, Texas, Dec. 20, 1906.—To the Democrats of Comanche Co.: We most earnestly ask your attendance on the speaking to be had in this county at the places and dates advertised for Cullen F. Thomas and ex-Attorney-General Crane.

Both of these gentlemen are men of the highest character, of great capability, as public speakers, and will not make use of any abuse or other improper methods of presenting the question at issue, but will bring to bear in the presentation of the matter only the dignified methods befitting so grave a matter that is now before the democrats of Texas for solution.

We believe that it would be a great calamity to the future fair name and proud purposes of the democratic party of Texas to return to the senate a man whose conduct and associations have been such as he has been guilty of by indisputable proof, and by his own admissions, forced from him only after denials and artful evasions could no longer be resorted to.

We believe it to be your duty to give a patient hearing to all that may be properly said by either side in relation to this matter, and that you may hear the reasons of those of us who believe we are standing for the honor of the democratic party of this state, we cordially ask you to come out and hear these gentlemen present our view of the matter.

N. R. Lindsey, J. W. Cunningham, R. B. Newman, C. R. M. Dudley, Jno. D. Wearing, R. E. Harris, J. W. Carrigan, D. H. Cunningham, Oscar Callaway, J. R. Eanes, T. W. Eanes, Will Nelson, Ed Seay, George Cunningham, Aaron Cunningham, F. H. Oberthier, R. N. Chancellor, G. H. Goodson, H. N. Goodson, Wm. Reese, Gus Shorsh, N. Gore, Ed Wilkerson, Edgar Rollins, J. F. Beattie, John Eanes, S. P. Smith, Sam Jones, J. G. Kearby, R. A. Slack, W. T. Dobbs.

Peters Held for Heavy Bail.

The trial of Oscar Peters, charged with the murder of Dan Faulkner at Grosvenor in Brown county six months ago was held at Brownwood during the past week. The case was taken up Monday of last week in examining trial and a large number of witnesses were called. The case was closed last Saturday afternoon and Monday it was announced that Peters would be held for a bond of $6,000. At last reports the defendant had not even attempted to give bail and as the Brown county grand jury is in session it is probable that body will investigate the matter. The murdered man was a citizen of Erath county and a son of F. B. Faulkner of near Dublin.

Wreck Narrowly Averted.

The northbound Frisco passenger train had a narrow escape from being wrecked Tuesday morning near Proctor. The train had just left the station and was getting under good headway when the trucks of the tender left the track. The engineer observed that the track seemed defective and as soon as he felt the jar, applied the brakes and reversed his engine, bringing the train to a standstill almost instantly. Only by his prompt action was a serious wreck averted as the ties were torn up and splintered for a distance of over two hundred feet. The train was delayed only a short time.

Commercial Club Annual Meet.

A meeting of the Dublin commercial club has been called by Dr. W. B. Goodner, president of the club, to occur at 3 p. m. of Friday Jan. 4th, 1907. At this meeting of the club, officers for the year will be elected and other matters of interest to Dublin and the Dublin country will be taken up, considered and acted upon. The meeting is one of great importance to the club and to Dublin and it is expected that every citizen interested in the welfare of this section will be on hand at the meeting. If not a member of the organization the presence is requested just the same and it is also that every enterprising citizen of the town will see Dr. Goodner or Mr. Lee Pipes between now and the stated meeting and enroll his name as a member of the club.

Farms, Ranches

City Properties

Loans and Abstracts

249. 43 acres. 10 in cultivation, balance timber and grass, small house, 20 more tillable, will trade for house and lot in Dublin

285. 509 acres, 50 in cultivation, 200 more tillable, well improved, all good black sandy land, near school and church, 2 wind mills, will take some trade

286. 44 acres, 5 in cultivation, 30 more tillable, well improved, all good black sandy land, near school and church. two windmills, will take some trade.

286. 44 acres, five in cultivation, thirty more tillable, four miles of Dublin, near school and church, small house, plenty timber.

267. 160 acres, sixty in cultivation, balance timber and grass, good house and barn, well and windmill, one half cash, balance nine years.

274. 200 acres, ninety in cultivation, balance timber and grass, two sets of improvements, good location, near Blanket in brown county, will take some trade, easy terms.

275. 40 acres, thirty in cultivation, balance grass small house.

276. 146 acres Brown county, sixty acres in cultivation, balance grass and timber good improvements, one half cash.

277. 160 acres, 35 in cultivation, balance timber and grass, twenty acres more tillable, house, well and other improvements.

278. 480 acres, sixty in cultivation, one hundred more tillable, well improved, will take house and lot in Dublin as part payment.

284. 56 acres, forty-eight in cultivation, near country town, house, barn, well, orchard, a bargain if sold soon.

A Few of the Many

BARGAINS

we have on our list

If it is western land you want examine our list, we have inspected this land and listed it from the Owner Direct

Our books are now open for a re-listing of your Property for another year as we are better prepared than ever to handle your property, it will be of interest to you to see us before listing property

Thanking you all for past favors, we beg to remain, Yours very truly

300. 160 acres, sixty in cultivation, near school and church, three room house, $12.50 per acre, easy terms.

299. 180 acres, ninety in cultivation, near school church and town.

301. 50 acres, thirty-five in cultivation, balance timber and grass, near town, school and church, good improvements, one half cash.

302. 38 acres, well improved, one mile from town.

303. 76 acres, fifty in cultivation, well improved, will sell at a bargain if taken at once.

Fifteen sections in Roberts county, seven miles from county site, seventy-five per cent good tillable land, good ranch improvements.

30,000 acres in Hemphill county, beginning one mile from county site, will sell in blocks of 10,000 each or the whole tract on easy payments.

16 sections of fine farming land, near town on Santa Fe railroad, easy terms.

2,240 acres in wheeler county, 2,000 acres fine farming land, 100 in cultivation, good five room framed house, well and barn, 800 acres fine alfalfa land, an extra stock farm.

3 sections, five miles of Miama, the county site of Roberts county, good farming land.

18,000 acres in Hemphill county, six miles from railroad town. 500 acres in cultivation, a good colonization proposition.

We also have a few quarter and half sections in Wheeler county, all first class farming land, the same quality of land adjoining this in Oklahoma is selling at $20 to $40 per acre.

DUBLIN

Realty & Com.

COMPANY

Office Over Citizen's National Bank

THE COUNTRY.

LOWELL.

—Jas. Ott of Stephen-
Friday representing
business.
Lewis is sick.
will move west soon.
sold his young mules

has rented land from

will move to Beaver

Graham has been on

is up after a long spell of

is confined to his bed

Hilliard of Dublin has
Topaz.
has moved back here
homa.
picking has advanced to
hundred.
Chisum was in Stephenville
business.
Cook Jr. was in Dublin
on business.
Arthur and Dave Neel are
prospecting.
Griffin of Desdemona has
the Kemp farm.
Sims will move to Fisher
the first of January.
purchased the McArthur
consideration of $5,400.
Steele was in the Stephen-
business one day this week.
got his thumb badly
the Topaz gin last week.
had some very cool weath-
considerable rain here of late.
Cook Jr. has sold his farm
at a consideration of

Walls did not sell out to
as we reported in the Prog-
time ago.
T. Owen failed to fill his
here Sunday on account
weather.
school began here Mon-
very good attendance, con-
that there is so much cotton

Bays, son of Sam Bays was
his way home from Dublin
of the money belonged
man.
Huffman has bought Mr.
interests at Topaz and will
general merchandise busi-
future.
route number one out of
began Monday, Dec.
Lowell and Topaz postoffices
continued.
Brown of Lingleville was
on official business.
makes a good official be-
an excellent man.
we do with Bailey? is
the day out here. Bailey
his seat in the senate, oil
the prediction.

Tennessee Fight
years W. L. Rawls, of
fought nasal catarrh.
"The swelling and soreness
nose was fearful, till I be-
Bucklen's Arnica Salve
surface: this caused the
swelling to disappear,
return." Best salve in exis-
at Overton Drug Co.

BUNYAN.

—Mrs. Core of Concho
who has been visiting rela-
friends here returned home

Lee had the misfortune of
fine horse last Tuesday.
Reese was returning home
night from Dublin, when
became frightened and ran

ICE BEEF, CATTLE
HOGS WANTED AT
S MARKET. W. H.
CUTTER.

M. JAMIESON,
Physician and Surgeon.
Dublin Drug & Jewelry
phone No. 175.

WEAVER,
Public and Conveyancer
General Insurance
Estate and Rental Agent
Wells Fargo Express Office.
PHONE 201

RANK BRYAN
ENTIST
to Dr. W. H. Hentho
Office Telephone 190.
Residence 188-3 rings.
over Higginbotham

SSUMS, M. D.,
Physician and Surge
Dublin Drug & Jewelry
Grafton street, near Colle
DUBLIN. TEX.

CONNER,
Attorney-at-Law
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NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE.
all courts. Office
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BUNYAN.

Correspondence.

—Mrs. Core of Concho who has been visiting rela- friends here returned home day.

Lee had the misfortune of fine horse last Tuesday.

Reese was returning home day night from Dublin, when became frightened and ran away, throwing him into a wire fence and cutting him severely.

Jesse Bailey visited relatives at Bunyan last Sunday.

R. H. Cooper of Dallas county is visiting relatives and friends here.

Dick Erwin and Miss Darthula Sharp were married at the home of the bride's parents last Sunday.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Keith of Highland was buried at the Bunyan cemetery last week.

"Grandpa" Ellis died at Lipan Tuesday. His sons, Messrs. Jay and Dee Ellis of this place and Raymond Ellis of Harbin have gone to attend the funeral. The deceased formerly lived here.

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NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE.
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tham's hardware store

New Cure for Epilepsy.

J. B. Waterman, of Watertown, O., Rural free delivery, writes; "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleansers and life giving tonic pills on earth. 25c at Overton Drug Co's.' drug store.

POINT LOOKOUT.

Regular Correspondence.

Dec. 17th.—Cotton picking has been on a standstill for many days.

Many fattening hogs were killed last week.

We had a heavy rain here Friday evening.

Kid Glanton moved to his new home Saturday at Granbury.

Mr. Black has moved to the R. K. Glanton place.

T. H. Pack from near Corinth, moved to the Sam Davis place last Wednesday.

Mrs. Sam Davis is still very sick.

Mrs. M. V. Stephen and Mrs. S. A. Greaves were both on the puny list last week. There is quite a lot of complaint from bad colds.

J. K. Stephen from near Lamkin is moving this week to his new home recently bought from C. B. Potts near Harbin.

The school at Cottonwood begun Monday with Miss Laura Hilson of Dublin as teacher. The attendance is small on account of the cotton picking.

This scribe was quite seriously indisposed last week which accounts for the non appearance of the regular correspondence from Point Lookout.

Get on easy street and not be hard up all next year for cash to run on when you can have your vendors lien notes taken up and extended one to ten years at a low interest and no charge for red tape to get same through.—Central Texas Realty Co. over Hall Music Co., Dublin, Texas. 26-7t

KEYSER

Regular Correspondence.

Dec. 18th.—The weather continues cold and rainy and all farm work is very near at a stand still.

A great many hogs have been killed and some of the meat has spoiled on account of so much damp weather.

The school at Keyser will not open until after the holidays on account of so much cotton yet to pick.

Gus Johnson of Point LookOut and Chas. Johnson of Johnson school house visited relatives here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Leatherman moved the first of the week to the Derrick place on Sims creek, where he will reside the coming year.

J. A. Davis made a business trip to Dublin Wednesday.

Local nimrods are causing a sad decrease in the quail population during the present spell of bad weather.

Cotton pickers are in demand.

Doctor Winters

in connection with his general practice will make aa specialty of treating diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat. Also prepared to test eyes and fit glasses. 31-tf

CHALK MOUNTAIN.

Regular Correspondence.

Dec. 17th.—On account of bad weather Rev. Nichols did not fill his regular appointment here Sunday.

Misses Mollie Stigler and Alice Daniels will attend the Teachers Institute at Dublin.

Mr. Lafore of near Flag Branch and Miss Dosier of Duffau were married sometime last week.

Thomas Howard, who is teaching school at Rock Creek spent Saturday and Sunday with his family.

Mr. Adkinson has sold his place below Chalk Mountain to Will Skyles and has moved to Carney in Haskell county. Mr. Mayfield will live on Mr. Adkinson's place next year.

The notes and accounts of the Maloney Mercantile Co, formerly doing business in Dublin, are now in the hands of Messrs J. G. Conner and J. A. Arnold for collection and all parties owing said firm for business at Dublin, are requested to call at once and settle.—Maloney Mercantile Co., per A. M. Maloney.

DUFFAU.

Regular Correspondence.

Dec. 18th.—There is some cotton to pick in this part of the county.

Many fattening hogs have been killed during the recent cold spell.

A baby girl arrived recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards.

Frank Pearson is trying to brighten his plow by breaking his land about his little home place.

W B Bradfute and family will spend Christmas with Mr. Bradfute's father and family at Duffau.

LINGLEVILLE.

Regular Correspondence.

Dec. 19th.—Esta Whitacre will arrive from St. Louis tomorrow to spend the holidays with relatives here.

E. S. Whitacre made a business trip to Stephenville today.

Rev Spann preached at the Methodist church here last Sunday. He is an eloquent speaker.

Rev. and Mrs. Norman's little child, who was hurt by falling from a chair, is improving.

Miss Bowen and her sister, Mrs. Hallie Simpson, spent the past few days with friends in Stephenville.

Rev. L. P. Mansfield and Rev. A. A. Hensley began a debate at the Christian church in Stephenville last Monday to continue three days.

The elocution class of the Christian college will give an entertainment Thursday night of this week.

Miss Winnie Lewis, who has been teaching elocution here, will leave Friday to spend the holidays at her home in McKinney.

Miss Mamie Stowers, the music teacher at the Christian college, will leave Saturday to spend the holidays at her home in West.

Mrs. W. H. Bodenheimer postponed her recital, which was to have been given last Friday night, until last night, on account of the inclement weather.

The schools here are progressing nicely, although many of the patrons have not finished picking cotton. It is hoped that all the cotton will be gathered when the holidays are over, that all the children may be in school

The Texas Wonder

cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. Sold by all druggists or two months' treatment by mail for $1.00. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive, street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Texas testimonials.

PALMER.

Regular Correspondence.

Dec. 19th.—On account of the cold weather not much cotton has been picked for several days past.

Ben Carlton has rented his farm to Mr. Smith and moved to Carlton.

Miss Della Hicks is spending this week with the family of J. G. Martin.

Mr. Sheats was so unfortunate as to lose one of his jacks which died last week.

The school here is moving along very well, considering the small number of pupils in attendance.

Last Sunday Mr. Joe Lynch and Miss Betty Everett were married at the residence of Mr. Henry Everett, the bride's father.

Gid Martin Jr. and Sam Carlton Jr. came out last Monday from Carlton and spent the day with J. G. Martin in hunting quails.

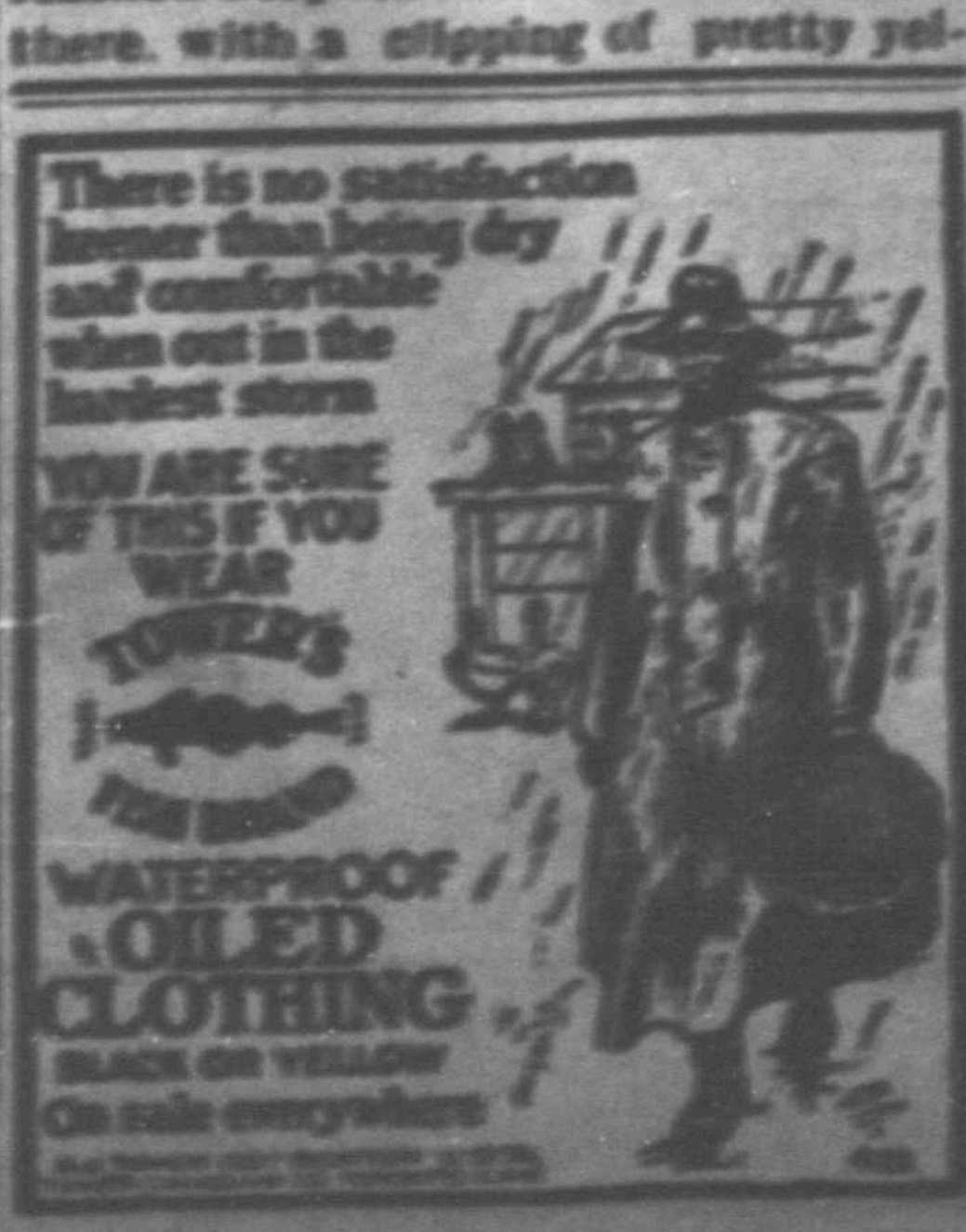
Jimmie Partain is moving to Alva Wilhite's place and Theckly Marsh is moving to the place which Mr. Partain is vacating, known as the Widow Shaw place.

As there will not be another issue of the Progress until after Christmas, we take the present occasion to wish the many readers a merry Christmas.

The notes and accounts of the Maloney Mercantile Co., formerly doing business in Dublin, are now in the hands of Messrs. J. G. Conner and J. A. Arnold for collection and all parties owing said firm for business at Dublin, are requested to call at once and settle.—Maloney Mercantile Co., per A. M. Maloney. 22-tf

Officers Interfered With Cupid

Sheriff Bates Cox and the Tarrant county officers ruthlessly destroyed a very pretty little romance a short time ago and prevented the union of two young people who would have been made very happy—at least until the novelty had worn off or until the corn meal ran low, says the Stephenville Tribune of last week. The name of the young man is Salyer, a splendid, handsome young fellow of good family connections, but there was only one way for him to wed pretty Miss Boyd, a neighbor girl, whose sweet disposition and black hair had won his heart "for keeps," and that was for them to go to a distant county, so they left their homes at Edna Hill and took the midnight Frisco at Dublin. But the irate father was hot on the trail, and when he reached Dublin he had the officers there telephone Sheriff Cox at Stephenville, but the Dublin officer got the color of the girl's hair mixed and she was described as having a wealth of light hair. When the train reached Stephenville Sheriff Cox was there, with a clipping of pretty yellowish tinted hair he had "borrowed" to match that of the runaway girl. The sheriff entered the car and silently sized up all the women in it, and compared their tresses with the sample he held in his hand. "I have her," he said, and he approached a pretty blond. "Aren't you Miss Boyd?" "Bless your life, no" exclaimed the girl. "But aren't you the young woman that's running away to get married?" queried the sheriff. "Of course not; have never had a real good chance yet; but this is all so sudden I would have to have time to reflect over it." And then it dawned on Bates that she was not the runaway girl. He telephoned back to Dublin that the light haired girl was not Miss Boyd. The father of Miss Boyd then came to the 'phone and described her as having black hair and wearing a blue dress, and Mr. Cox telephoned that he had seen a woman of this description on the train. The wires to Fort Worth were then used and the officers at Fort Worth held the girl until her father arrived. Miss Boyd when detained had written a note to the county clerk for a license, and the intended husband was about to start over to Dallas to secure the necessary document. The father, daughter and the intended groom passed through Stephenville the following day, but the would-be groom occupied the smoker, and pretty Miss Boyd rode with her father, and was still "pretty Miss Boyd."


There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm
YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
BLACK OR YELLOW
On sale everywhere

Photographs

from $1.00 a dozen up and your money back if you are not pleased.—The Gem Gallery, over Brite's

No delay, no red tape, bring us your vendors lein notes, will extend them any length of time you want. —Dublin Realty and Commission Co.

Cash must accompany all orders for cotton seed meal and hulls as we have no collector.—Dublin Cotton Oil Co.

Notes on Bailey

Everyone who is opposed to the election of Senator Bailey should call at the office of Prof. Foust and sign a petition to our representatives, or secure one of the petitions for circulation in their own community. But little time is left.

That investment of Bailey's in the stock of the Ft. Worth Record was another evidence of that gentleman's bad business judgment. The senator intimates that the Dallas News editorial column is always for sale. If such were the truth he should not have wasted any Standard oil money in buying up the Ft. Worth Record.

From the standpoint of the Standard Oil Co., it would be too bad to cut off the political head of Coal Oil Joe in the bloom of his career as a tool of the Standard interests. Coal Oil Joe could give valuable service to the Standard in the next six years. The small "loans" he would require during that time would be comparatively nothing to the value he would be to the various trust interests during that time.

Bailey has been one of the greatest howlers against corporations since it became popular for politicians to take such a stand and hence his confessedly close relations with the worst of the bunch is the more a severe indictment against him. All the more severe is the fact that he tried to conceal these relations and confesses only when confronted by proofs that cannot be denied but which he attacks only in the method of the how the incriminating papers were secured.

We are in receipt of a letter from State Senator-Elect John W. Veale of Amarillo, stating that he had been frequently questioned in regard to his attitude toward the candidacy of J. W. Bailey for re-election to the United States senate. He states that recent developments have raised a serious doubt in his mind as to whether the people of his district would endorse the senator for re-election. He desires an expression from the people on the subject.—Munday Times.

During the past few weeks the Progress has devoted a large amount of space to a discussion pro and con of the senatorial matter in Texas. We have given the allegations made against Bailey and his retorts thereto and comments of our own and others in relation to the matter at hand. We feel that the use of this space in this manner is justified by the importance and seriousness of the situation and the fact that it is today the most important matter before the people of Texas, and will so remain until the election of a senator by the legislature in the coming month. We shall be glad when this has accomplished, for we prefer at all times to commend rather than criticise a public official and to publish commendation rather than criticism. The fact that the press of Texas is called upon at his time to criticise is not the fault of the press, nor of the people, but of Senator Bailey himself, who alone could have by different action prevented the avalanche of virtuous indignation that now threatens to swamp his political career.

The Dublin National Bank

DUBLIN, TEXAS

Capital Stock $60,000 Surplus $12,000
Individual Profits $80,000

We offer every accommodation consistent with safe and reputable banking and we solicit your accounts. No item too small for our careful consideration; none too large to be safe with us. Farmers will find it to their advantage to deposit and do whatever banking they may have with us.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

R. W. Higginbotham, President, B. M. Utterback, Vice-President, R. B. Spencer, 2nd. Vice-President, Jno. G. Harris, Cashier, E. W. Harris, Asst. Cashier. R. W. Gray, T. A. Miller, M. C. Witcher.

Individual Responsibility over Two Million Dollars

Who Built 'Em.

Who built the railroads?
I, said the Captain of Industree.
It was me. I raised the dough
To make the railroads go.
Watered stock I sold in many a block.
I got grants of land
Which made me mighty, and
I panhandled states;
I juggled rates;
I bribed lawmakers wise,
And handled the public lies.
I own the senate,
Why all my hirelings are in it.
Foraker is my man,
Bailey is in my clan.
I built the Nation's highway;
All men must travel my way.
I made the desert bloom
From the wastes as of a tomb,
I brought in the people,
Rearing mart and steeple.
All men owe to me
Their lives, their property,
For I built the railroads.
Who built the railroads?
I, said the farmer.'
I buckled on my armor
And I built the railroads.
Long ere the railroads came,
With creaking tug and hame,
Into the prairie vast.
My moving wagon passed.
I built a house of sod
Alone with the sky and—God.
I flogged the stubborn soil,
Starving through years of toil,
Until on the prairies' face,
Wonders were taking place.
Cities arose on high;
Trees lifted toward the sky;
Harvest laughed upon the plain;
Granaries were stored with grain.
Then from my wealth I took a share
To bribe the crafty railroad there.
In early morn and evenings late
I fed the hogs that paid the freight.
With knowledge come of skill and
years
I fed the mighty fattening steers.
The old horse through the fields I
beat,
To sow and gather in the wheat.
I reaped the harvest in the fall
That fed the hungry mouths of all.
The railroad people dressed in silk;
My wife, in gingham, strained the
milk.
The railroads, greedy of their gain,
Took all the profit on my grain.
They helped the beef trust which,
for years,
Has gobbled the increase of my
steers.
The sweat that dripped from my
brows
Is piled in mammoth fortunes now.
Who built the railroads? Can't you
see,
Each foot of them was built by me!
—Kansas City Star.

Your Money Back

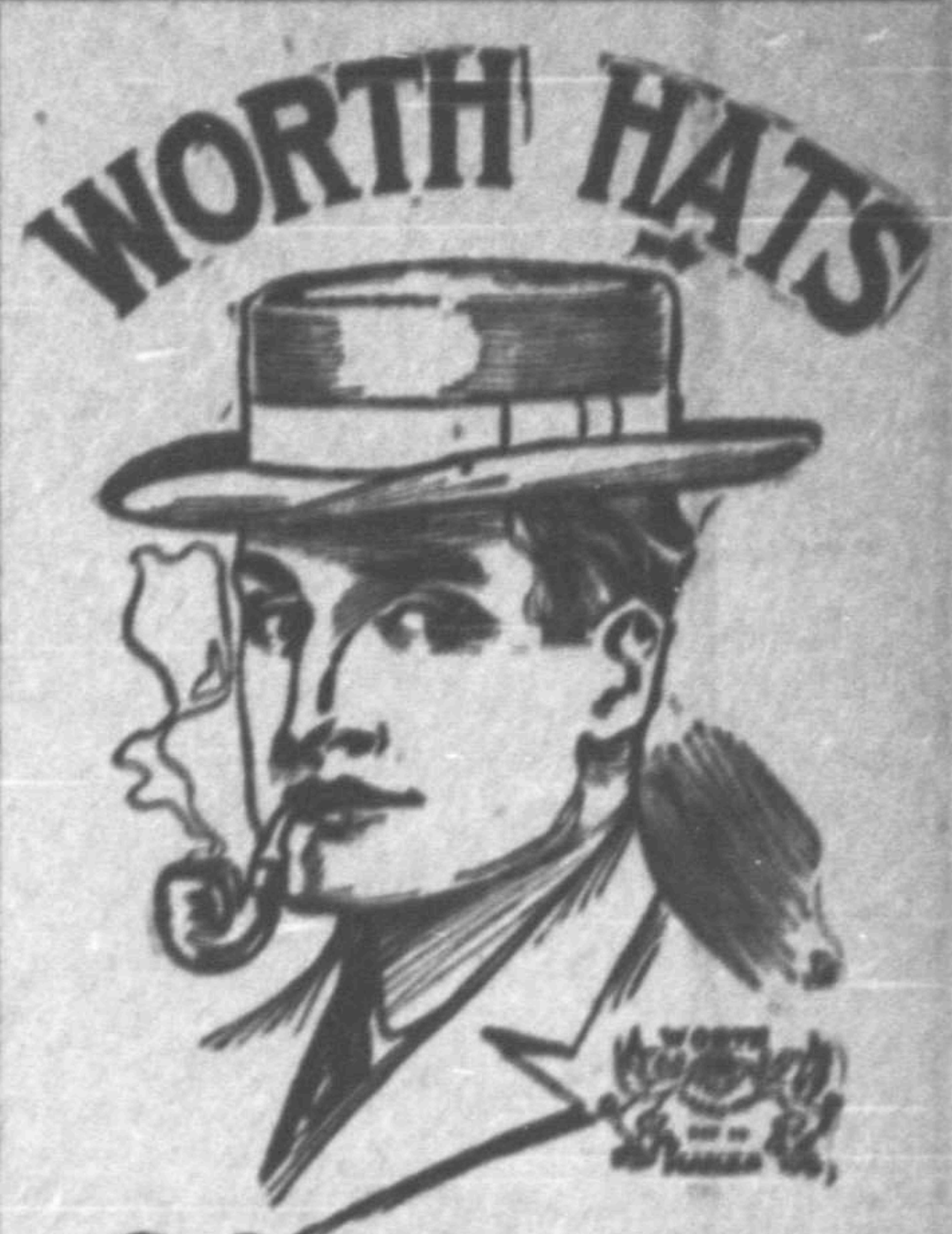
if you are not pleased with our photograph's from $1.00 a dozen up.—The Gem Gallery, over Brite's. 23-tf

The Dublin Realty and Commission Co, want to purchase $250,000 worth of vendors lein notes. 29-tf

Bryan and Hearst in 1908

In spite of the movement to jump up favorites of each and every state to elect (?) president of the United States, as a means of defeating the logical man for the place, William Jennings Bryan is growing stronger all the time, and, in the end, there will be no candidate to oppose him. The Democrat predicts his nomination without opposition. The names of none of he men now mentioned will be put forth in the convention. The first place is practically filled already. What about the second place? Recently it came out that Mr. Hearst would "never be a candidate again." He has explained, in a statement given out in the City of Mexico, that he is reday to serve whenever exigencies require it. How about the exigencies? Do they not exist at the present time? Is it not necessary to add to the ticket the name of William Randolph Hearst? The democrat's ticket is "Bryan and Hearst." In this combination both the east and west will be represented; but that is not all. The south will be represented in it. All the "common people" of the world will be represented in it. Humanity itself will be represented in it. It will be the strongest ticket that could possibly be nominated. It will be a winner.

Of course all we say as to our choice is subject to the action of the democratic convention. We intend to support the ticket of the party. If the party., (which is the people), is fairly represented, then the ticket is apt to be "Bryan and Hearst." We propose to advocate the nomination of this ticket. It is the winning combination. Wait and see it win.—Dallas Democrat, Dec. 4th.

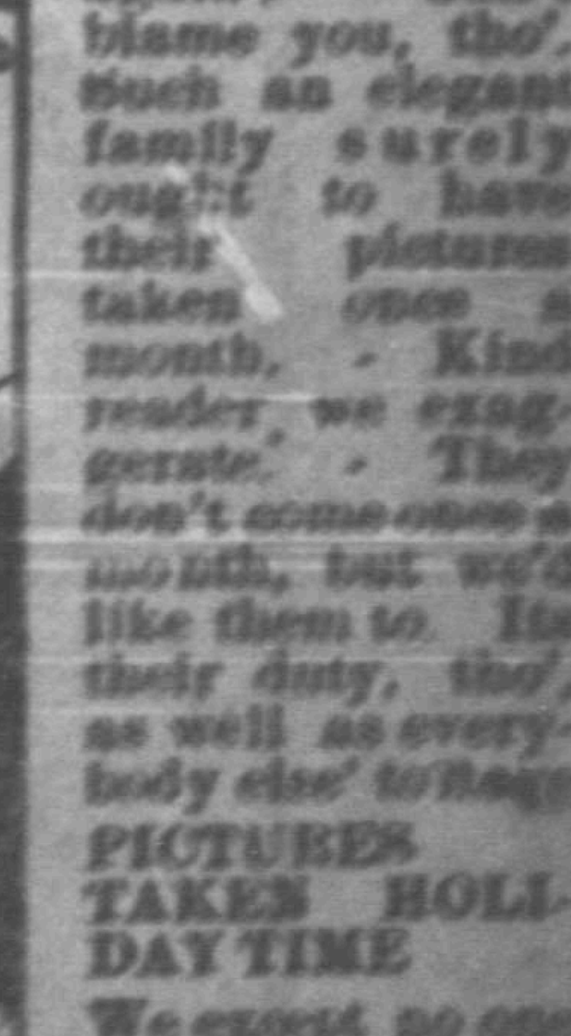


SOLD BY

GOOD
MERCHANTS EVERYWHERE

Last Monday afternoon while J. T. Morrison Sr., on horseback was chasing an ungovernable cow through the business streets the animal plunged into the grocery store of Rountree & Co., going through the building and out at the back door. She was finally bayed and lassoed, when she became sullen and could not be urged along. At that juncture John Hampton twisted her tail as an incentive to move her, when she suddenly turned on him and made a vicious lunge, her horns catching in his clothing and rending them several inches, though he narrowly escaped bodily injury.—Whitney Messenger.

Cures Tetter, Eczema, Itch (all kinds) Dew Poison, Pimples, Ringworm, Skin Eruptions, Chapped Faces and Hands, Sore, Sweatty, Swollen, Blistered Feet. Cotton Pickers Pick ¼ More Cotton by Using It.



"Hully Gee"

Here you are again! Can't blame you, tho'. Such an elegant family surely ought to have their pictures taken once a month. - Kind reader, we exaggerate. - They don't come once a month, but we'd like them to. Its their duty, tho', as well as everybody else' to have

PICTURES TAKEN HOLIDAY TIME

We except no one and this studio is known to be the best out. Have a sitting and make your friends and acquaintances happy by sending them your photograph

Baxley's Studio

O'Brien Building
Dublin, - Texas

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

[illegible]

Scientific American.

[illegible]

A Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

To All

We take this method of extending to our customers and friends our thanks for their most liberal patronage and helping in everyway to make this year's business the largest of any in the history of "Dublin's Greatest Store" and we wish to say that you will find us ready and just as anxious so serve you in 1907 as we have been in the past. We are continually striving for a higher mark. Not satisfied with the last greatest record—we must strive to make the next one greater—we do not want to go backward and we cannot stand still, so we are spurred to greater efforts. Continually adding everything to the store's service that would help to make it more perfect. We want to make every customer one who is a walking, talking advertisement for "The Store in Front"

LET US POINT THE MORAL

"Serve your best interest by trading with Dublin's Greatest Store"

In the dawning of the New Years morning
May you wake without a yawning.
We hope you count your treasures by the score
And your first thoughts be of "Dublin's Greatest Store"

Remember we are headquarters for "Merchandise of Dependable Quality" and are prepared to sell you at the Lowest Price and Want Your Trade for Either

"CREDIT OR CASH"

Thanking you for past favors, soliciting your future patronage and extending you the compliments of the season, we are very respectfully

"Dublin's Greatest Store"

Higginbotham Brothers

DUBLIN PROG
Publisher and

Local Notes,

books of all kind at
Jewelry Co.

stocks in all their
exhibition now.

Drake, now residing
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Commission Co.

meal $1.25 p
Hulls $4.00 per ton.—
Oil Co.

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G. B. Herndon will
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and little daughter of
and Messrs. Eli Hernd
Harbison of Ft. Scott

Capt. C. S. Doubleday, form
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next Sunday, the 23
contracting parties a
in Dublin and the
with friends in wishi
happiness.

A. Kiker has been
carrier on route tw
ville with George A
Sam G. Lemo
at Cresson in Hood
W. M. Cook resigned;
postmaster at Rule
county, vice R. M. P
and W. F Jackson,
Salem in Erath coun
resigned.

UBLIN PROGRESS
Publisher and Founder.

Local Notes,

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city council at Granbury has begun to have trouble with ectric light and water plant, was recently granted and fran- without pay or requirements as vice.

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e Eastland county Teachers as- tion will hold an institute at lasting during the week begin- Dec. 31st. State Superintend- R. B. Cousins is expected on the day of the meeting.

e are requested by the local gin- in Dublin to say that neither of gins will run next Tuesday, tmas day, and that the Rosa- gin will also be closed during following day—Wednesday.

s. G. B. Herndon will have as Christmas guests Mrs. M. Lehr Waco, Mr. and Mrs. James and little daughter of Brown- and Messrs. Eli Herndon and e Harbison of Ft. Scott.

pt. C. S. Doubleday, former post- er at Hico and a prominent and er citizen of that place, died day of last week. Capt. Double- was the father of Geo. Double- well known as a former citizen Dublin.

B. Olinger returned Wednesday a ten days trip to Deaf Smith ty, where he owns a section of purchased some time ago in h he now would have a hand- profit in selling. While out he invested in a number of lots the town of Hereford.

Announcement has been made Mr. J. A. Gillespie and Mrs. Cagle are to be married at the of the bride's mother in east lin next Sunday, the 23rd. Both contracting parties are well n in Dublin and the Progress with friends in wishing them happiness.

A. Kiker has been appointed carrier on route two out of henville with George Allen as his titute; Sam G. Lemons, post- er at Cresson in Hood county, W. M. Cook resigned; James E postmaster at Rule in Has- county, vice R. M. Penick re- , and W. F Jackson, postmast- Salem in Erath couny, vice G Weeks resigned.

A new time card went into effect on the Frisco last Sunday, in which there are several slight changes. The northbound morning train now passes Dublin at 8:57 a. m. and arrives at Ft. Worth at 12:40 p. m., the north bound night train passes at 1:30 a. m. and arrives in Ft. Worth at 7 a. m. The Record morning train leaves Ft. Worth at 1:55, the same as formerly, but reaches Brownwood ten minutes sooner and the evening south bound passenger will leave Ft. Worth at 3:45 instead of at 3: p. m., as formerly and reaches Dublin at 7:13. The latter train makes connection with the Santa Fe for San Angelo at Brownwood.

A local council of the Chicago Fraternal League was organized in Dublin recently by A. H. Forstmeyer, assisted by H. P. Webb, president of the council at Ft. Worth. The officers of the Dublin council are W. H. Silk, president, B. F. Abernathy vice-president, Ed Antone orator, V. L. Chumley secretary, W. J. Andrew treasurer, R. B. Chumley marshal, T. M. Ferguson assistant marshal, John Crawford sentinel and Dr. E. S. Winters, W. H. Silk and J. B. Keith trustees. The council organized with a membership of twenty.

The people of Dublin in general and the members of the Christian church in particular will be glad to learn that Rev. Clinkinbeard last Sunday decided to remain in Dublin as pastor of the church. Rev. Clinkinbeard had fully decided to leave on the first of the coming year and his decision to remain was prompted only by the earnest solicitation of the membership of the church here. Rev. Clinkinbeard is a most earnest minister, a logical and polished speaker and one of the most tireless church workers we have ever known.

Messrs. W. O. Carroll and F. E. Johnson of Carbon and R. M. Carroll, J. T. Ragsdale, Sam B. White, C. L. Jackson, T. M. Robinson, O. W. Whitfield, W. W. Parr, John Notingham, Tom Gilbreath and Tom Van, Mrs. Burns and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Newby and Mr. and Mrs. Doc Know, with a number of others residing near Dublin, went to Stephenville Wednesday to appear as witnesses in the case of Wallace Gregory on charge of murder of Joe Gilbreath. This is the second trial of the case, the first trial resulting in a conviction and a sentence of ninety-nine years.

T. E. Lowry of Dublin, district manager for the old reliable United States InsuranceCo., reports a heavier business this year than his company has ever handled. Mr. Lowry has probably written more accident insurance in his one company in Dublin territory than has ever before been written in the same length of time by all the other companies combined. His company dispenses with the usual red tape about the payment of losses and makes prompt settlements and this fact materially assists in the securing of business.

The new rural route out of Lingleville began last Monday with Mr. Young, son-in-law of Jack Stokes, as carrier. The new route goes by way of Lowell and destroys that postoffice. Another route, which is to be route number two, will go by way of Topaz and the route is expected to be ordered at an early date. If ordered the new route will probably displace the Topaz office.

Mr. M. H. Nance and Miss Grace Parr were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, five miles south of Dublin last Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, Rev. J. L. Gilbreath officiating. Mr. Nance is a resident of Sweetwater, Texas, and the pride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Parr. The Progress extends congratulations.

Martin Quinn of Gorman was in Dublin Saturday afternoon en route to Ft. Worth after his brother H L. Quinn, who has been in an infirmary at that place for the past two months because of an operation for appendicitis. The unforunate man once resided here and three years ago was engaged in the grocery business here.

A.J. Riddle, who was a passenger on the Texas Central train, was arrested at Walnut Springs by the city marshal on Thursday night of last week, on a warrant from Baird, charging theft, and was conveyed to the later place for imprisonment.—Whitney Messenger.

An altercation occurred last Saturday night at a local cold drink establishment between John Steele and Clabe Dunn, in which the latter was quite seriously cut, once above the heart and three gashes on his neck The wounded man is reported as getting along reasonably well at this time.

First Christian Church.

Sunday morning the subject of the sermon will be "The Spirit of Christmas." Sunday evening "The Significance of the Birth of Christ." All are invited. At the morning service the minister will read a statement regarding next year's work.—A L. Clinkinbeard, Minister.

SOCIETY NOTES

The younger crowd had a delightful surprise party at the home of Miss Lottie Carpenter Tuesday evening.

Miss Carrie McKee entertained Wednesday afternoon complimentary to her music class. A delightful program was rendered and punch was served throughout the evening.

The Halcycn club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Tom Miller. There was a business meeting held and arrangements made to give a very large forty-two party Friday evening, Dec. 28th.

An entertainment was given Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. L. M. Bennett by Miss Ethel Hood and her class in elocution. A great many people were present and all who were there report a most excellent program and pleasant evening

Mrs. Tom Higginbotham entertained with a six o'clock dinner Thursday evening, Dec. 13th. Mrs. Higginbotham encircled the round table with a pleasant party and had served to them a specially prepared menu. This proved one of the very pleasant affairs of the past week. The guests were Mesdames Shipp, Charles Head, Misses Fannie Critz, Dona Saye, Ethel Martin and Emma Perry.

Wednesday evening Mrs. Will Key entertained complimentary to Miss Ermine Clinkinbeard. The decorations were quite elaborate throughout the house, holly and mistletoe being used in great profusion. Games and music contributed to the passing of a very pleasant evening. Delicious refreshments were served. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Wray, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abernathy, Mr. and Mrs. L. Drucke; Misses Lottie Maloney, Salena Moore, Sabra Key, Abbie Wiley, Nina Higginbotham, Carrie McKee, Maggie Hartgrove; Messrs. Grief Herndon, Martin Karmany, Maurice Reid, Henry Weiser.

The regular meeting of the Halcyon club was held Saturday afternoon with Miss Lorine Higginbotham. The decorations of the parlors were of mistletoe and Christmas greens. There were four tables of forty-two and twelve games were played. To the guests were presented a miniature Christmas tree and as each progression was made a tiny doll was tied to the tree. The scoring was done by Misses Hattie and Helen Higginbotham, who also assisted the hostess in serving delicious refreshments after the game. The next meeting of the club will be with Miss Lottie Maloney Saturday afternoon, Dec. 29th. Miss Higginbotham's guests were Mesdames Frank Weiser, Tom Miller, Will Neel, George Wray, Roland Lewis; Misses Nina Higginbotham, Abbie Wiley, Fannie Critz, Ethel Martin, Carrie McKee, Ethel Hood, Carolyn, Meador, Nell Utterback, Nina Chilton of Comanche and Harriet Smithers.

D. W. Sheehan last week began the erection of a stone building on a lot of his adjoining the south side of the city hall. Mr. Sheehan expects to occupy the building with his tailor shop shortly after the first of the coming year.

Do you Need Your Eyes?

If you are in need of glasses, if you have headaches, if your eyes burn and the print runs together, call on the Oriental doctors at the Commercial hotel. Eyes Tested Free by Oriental methods. Spectacles were known to the Orientals for more than three thousand years. They were made from rock crystal, we are doing today what the Orientals have done for over three thousand years. The Oriental Remedy Co. are the only and exclusive agents for the Pebble Optical Co. of Fort Worth, Texas, and give a five years guarantee with every pair of glasses Your money refunded at any time if glasses are not satisfactory. Dr. Duncan, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, one of the Oriental staff physicians, will examine your eyes free and will also give you free treatment if more than glasses are needed

This and next week at Commercial hotel.

Baptist Church Holiday Program

Following is the program for the Christmas entertainment at the Baptist church Christmas night, Dec. 25th:

Song by All.
March and Song—Primary Class.
Reading—Miss Mabel Bennett.
Song—Mrs. Wright's and Miss Ca well's Classes.
Number—Mrs. Pipes', Mrs. Higginbotham's and Miss Charlie Hurt's Classes
Song—Mrs. Lafferty's and Mrs. McCord's Classes
Reading Mrs. J. M. Higginbotham.
Vocal Solo—Mrs Ernest Hall.
Five Minutes Talk by Pastor.

The committee on decorations will e they are the best. All are invited.

Personal Mention.

Miss Estelle Ewton will spend Christmas in De Leon.

Miss Nina Chilton of Comanche is the guest of Miss Nell Utterback.

Miss Grace Williams has returned from a visit to relatives in Comanche.

Mrs. S. M. Newcomb returned Monday from a visit of several weeks at Iredell.

Miss Dona Saye spent last Sunday in Stephenville, the guests of Judge and Mrs. Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Davitte and Miss Etta Pinson will spend Christmas with relatives in Brownwood.

A. J. Heaton of Durant, I. T., is here to spend the holidays with his parents and other relatives near Dublin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sanders will leave today or tomorrow for a visit of several days with their son, W. B. Sanders at Beaumont.

Misses Eva Welch left Friday for her home near Bunyan. She has been spending several months with her aunt, Mrs. W. D. Pipes.

Misses Mable and Essie White of Mammon, Louisana, arrived yesterday to spend several months with their aunt, Mrs. H. M. Bateman.

Mrs. Chas. Neill will have as her guests Christmas day Mrs. J. W. Simpson of Walnut Springs and Mrs. Willie Hickman of Stephenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Akard will have as their guests during the Christmas holidays Mr. and Mrs. Fred Akard and children of Waco.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Brewer will have as their guests during the holiday Mr. Brewer's cousin, Prof. John Brewer Bagley of the A. and M. college.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Andruss left Monday for Haskell to spend a couple of weeks with their son George, who is engaged in the drug business at that point.

Wonderful Healing.

The days of mystery and miracles are not yet past. You will think as we think, when you see and know the wonder working of the Oriental doctors. Here with the Oriental Remedy Co. is Dr. Des Rochers, who is the author of "Eastern Pshycology and Medicine" and "The Miracle of Lama" that wonderful and beautiful story of Thibitian mythology, love and romance. This old doctor, as he is called by all who know him, has traveled as a missionary in nearly all the countries of the globe and was the first white man to enter the field of mission work in some of the remote Oriental countries.

As missionary and student of occult science he was admitted to the mystic circle of Tibitian Priesthood in the Mecca city of Lama and ordained high-priest of the shrine of Buddha and was there educated and trained in the wonders and mysteries of Oriental medicine. The old doctor is a graduate and post graduate from some of the best schools in this country and Europe and in exchange for his knowledge of western medicine and surgery, the eastern priest, (who was the physician of the Orient) gladly exchanged there occult and medicinal knowledge, accumulated and sacredly treasured for thousands of years, for his teaching of our modern medicine, which seems an uneven exchange when we take into consideration that Oriental medication is based on specific treatment or, in other words a certain drug, herb, oil, mineral or chemical for the positive cure of certain diseases and tried and tested for over three thousand years, while the old doctor could only offer in exchange the accumulated knowledge of a few hundred years and then based only upon theory. Western, or the medicine of our country and Europe, is yet in its experimental stage, every drug is used impericially. We do not know with a certainty its physiological or its untoward action. With the Orientals every drug has a positive specific action and is based upon their religion—that there is one positive and never changing law of nature and when we understand that law we are in harmony with nature and health and happiness is the result. True, the Orientals were not so far advanced in technical anatomy and surgery as their Ocidental brothers, but a teaching of Buddha forbid certain surgical operations, as they believe God made man in the image of himself (the same as our Bible teaches) and that man should not put asunder that which God willed to be as one. And upon this is based the medical knowledge of the Orientals, who were compelled to search, experiment and find a remedy for diseases that cure without surgery and the result is the accumulation and compiling of formulas that cures without the knife. Dr. Des Roches and his staff of physicians whom he has taught the use of these drugs and and the Oriental method of diagnosing diseases, are at the Commercial hotel and will give free consultation and free treatment to all who call. They do not claim to cure every disease, for there are yet many unknown laws of nature for both the Occidental and the Oriental healers to learn, but if their remedies will cure or benefit you, you will be told so and charged only for the medicine. All office treatments, direct applications, medical and surgical treatments will be absolutely free to all. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. Afternoons by special appointment. Here only one week more. They want to see every hopeless and so called incurable case in this county.

Christmas at First Christian Church.

The Bible school will hold its exercises on Christmas eve. No elaborate program will be attempted at the First Christian church this year but the chief feature of the exercises will be an offering for the Juliette Fowler orphan's home at Dallas. The public will be welcome though all are requested not to send presents for distribution to people in the audience as they cannot be received. But all are earnestly solicited to send or bring donations of dolls, clothing, stockings, hair-ribbons, handkerchiefs, apples, oranges etc. or money to be sent to brighten the lives of the parentless little ones. There will be some surprises as the school has entered heartily into the plan of gift-giving rather than receiving and we believe it will be voted the most satisfactory celebration we have ever had.—A. L. Clinkinbeard, Acting Superintendent.

The Erath County Baptist association will hold a fifth Sunday meeting at Lingleville, beginning Thursday night of next week and continuing over Sunday. Rev. Compere will attend the meeting but will return in time to fill his pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday.

Geo. Buckingham, late agent at Hico for the Texas Central railroad, has now located at Oakland, California, and will probably enter the railroad service at that point.

W. L. Cole of the Lingleville country was in town Wednesday and had his name returned to the list of Progress readers, orderng the paper sent to him at Tanner, near which place he will remove the first of the year.

Because of the poor attendance at the Baptist church last Sunday on account of of bad weather, Rev. Compere requests us to announce that the regular annual collection for Buckner's Orphans Home was deferred from last Sunday and will take place the coming Sunday.

For Sale—Four good farms, located near Purves, ranging in size from 150 to 300 acres. Will sell entirely on time for twenty-five per cent less than their value and give twenty years time to pay in. Of course purchaser must secure first payment. Apply or write.—J. B. Olinger, Dublin, Route eight. 1p

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

Will go at extremely low prices during November and December at our store. We have a big stock of Elgin and Waltham movement watches with standard cases, that we must reduce and to do so we have

CUT PRICES From 5.00 to $15

on each and placed them at about wholesale cost. A big line of Seth Thomas clocks that will be sold absolutely at wholesale cost or less. It will pay you to buy a clock now and we can save you money on the purchase. ¶ Big assortment of

Silverware

Hand-painted China, Cut Glass, Etc. We are headquarters for those goods and have a big stock to get rid of quick Call early and get first choice

Overton Drug Co

Pure Druggists and Prescriptionists

LETTERS TO SANTA

Some Letters That Good St. Nicholas Should not Overlook During His Visit Next Week

Dear Santa Claus:—I want a little doll and doll buggy, a little iron, candy and some apples.—Hallie Dorris Dublin, Tex., Dec. 17th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a story book and dress for my doll I got last Christmas, a dress for my big doll.—Virginia Maloney, Dublin, Texas. Dec. 15th.

Dear old Santa:—I come to let you know what I want. A bugle and a cup and saucer and some fire works and every thing else you think I need. Yours truly—Linard White, Dublin, Tex., Dec. 17th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Send me a little store, a set of dishes and a big doll. A litle piano and a whole lots of goodies to eat. I am a little girl, four years old.—Alva Dorris, Dublin, Tex., Dec. 17th.

Dear, good, old Santa Claus:—I am a little girl, five years old and I want you to bring me a doll and a little trunk and some candy and oranges. So bye, bye.—Opal Pedigo, Lingleville, Texas, Dec. 17th.

Dear Santa:—I would like if you would please bring me a big doll, a bracelet, a bicycle and a Joe Bailey oil can filled with Standard oil for filling my magic lantern.—Mrytle Saundeyers, Dublin. Texas, Dec.17th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please send me a doll set of dishes and stove, candy, oranges, apples and other good things. I am a little girl, eight years old. Yours very respectfully.—Cleo Hailey, Dublin, Tex., Dec. 18th.

Dear old Santa Claus:—I am a little boy, eight years old and I would like a little ice wagon and some fire crackers and a couple of good warm sweaters and any kind of goodies you wish to bring.—Velmer Pedigo, Lingleville, Tex., Dec.17th.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl, eight years old. I want a doll, doll buggy and a pair of side combs, candy, oranges and apples. Bring the babies something too, they live with me. Your friend.—Ruth Fuqua, Dublin. Tex. Dec. 18th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me an automobile and a hatchet, hammer and hoe and rake, shovel and tool box and fire crackers and Roman candles, nuts, candy and fruit and thats all I want.—Alex Maloney Jr., Dublin, Tex., Eec. 15th.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little, wee tot of a girl, two years old. I want a big doll and a ring and hair ribbon and a lot of nice candy and nuts and fruit of all kind. Please wake me up when you come.—Little Pet Troutt, Proctor, Texas. Dec. 15th.

Dear old Santa Claus:—I am a little girl, twelve years old and I would like a ring and a few goodies and if you please, bring my little baby brother Gay a little doll for he loves them so well he cries for mine and sister's so much.—Gertie Pedigo, Lingleville, Texas, Dec. 15th.

Dear old Santa:—Here I come to let you know whatt I want. A doll as large as you like for me to have and a dresser and a table. I wont ask for anything else as there are so many other little girls. So I quit. I remain your loving friend.—Nellie White, Dublin, Texas, Dec. 15th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a Carnegie library, an automobile, a steam yacht, some tin soldiers and a tin senator who is capable of borrowing money on short acquaintance. Then I will be happy. Your friend.—Johnnie Jonson, Dublin, Texas, Dec. 15th.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a great big boy, eight years old. Please bring me a pair of boots and a big air gun and lots of fire works and nuts and candy and fruit of all kinds. Don't forget to come for you are always welcome.—Louis Troutt, Proctor, Tex., Dec. 15th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring me a little horse, a drum, a band horn, toy gun, some caps, little table, trunk, a little house and some dolls, a little lamp, candy, apples and oranges, little chair. Bring brother and sister something. I am six years old.—Chapel Cozby, Alexander, Tex., Dec. 17th.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please sir, be so kind to me as to bring me a few little presents. A few which I want are: A sleepy doll, but not white headed. A cradle and bed, gloves, a new pair of shoes and nuts and candy, and I will oblige you very, very much. As ever, your little girl.—Celest Watson, Dublin, Texas, Dec. 15th.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little boy, five years old. I want a little red wagon loaded with candy and nuts and fire works and a big toy pistol. I live right on the big road leading from Dublin to Comanche. There is a big gate in front of the house, which you can come in at and I will tie old Dick so he can't bite you. Don't be afraid, Dick will be tied. Yours respectfully.—Ernest Troutt, Proctor, Tex.; Dec. 15th.

Dear Santa:—I just step in to tell you what I want. I just want that rocking horse that I saw up at Mr. Shugart's store. It is a dapple gray. That is all I want. I wont be greedy, as I want Nellie and Linard to have as much as possible as they are my playmates, but I don't want any little one slighted. I love them all. Your little boy.—Hubert White, Route one, Dublin, Tex., Dec. 17th.

Dear old Santa:—We are two little boys, eight and six years old, named Clifford and Earl. Please bring us caps to pull over our ears and please bring us a monkey that will take the coccanut off of the hook, one a piece if you have them to spare, a harp a piece and all the Roman candles you can spare. Earl wants a goose and Clifford wants a kicking horse and each of us want a knife. Dear old Santa we are saving you some goobers. Your little boys—Clifford and Earl Morris, Route four, Dublin, Tex., Dec. 15th.

Blank Books.

A big line of blank books, ledgers, day books, cash books and journals just received at Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co.

The Hope of Immortality

We are accustomed to think of the hope of immortality as an exclusive product of the Christian creed—but the annals of the past show that it has been an inspiration for all people, in all ages, and in all countries. It is doubtful whether it was ever more eloquently voiced than by Socrates when, after his condemnation to death upon the charge that he did not believe in the gods received by the state, he made a declaration of his philosophy in an address to the Athenians. After a close analysis of the testimony offered against him, and a defense of his teachings, he concluded with this hopeful anticipation of the future:

"What has befallen me appears to be a blessing, and it is impossible that we think rightly who suppose that death is an evil. * * * Moreover, we may hence conclude that there is great hope that death is a blessing. For to die is one of two things. For either the dead may be annihilated and have no sensation of anything whatever; or, as it is said, there is a certain change and passage of the soul from one place to another. And if it is a privation of all sensation as it were a sleep in which the sleeper has no dream, death would be a wonderful gain. For I think that if anyone, having selected a night in which he slept so soundly as not to have had a dream and having compared this night with all the other nights and days of his life should be required on consideration to say how many days and nights he had passed better and more pleasantly than this night throughout his life, I think that not only a private person, but even the great king himself would find them easy to number in comparison with other days and nights If, therefore, death is a thing of that kind, I say it is a gain; for thus all futurity appears to be nothing more than one night. But if, on the other hand, a death is a removal from hence to another place, and what is said be true, that all the dead are there, what greater blessings can there be than this, my judges? For if, on arriving at hades, released from those who pretend to be judges, one shall find those who are true judges, and who are said to judge there, Minso and Rhodamanthus, Aracus and Triptolemus, and such others of the demigods as were just during their own life, would this be a sad removal? At what price would you not estimate a conference with Orpheus, Hesiad and Homer? I, indeed, would be willing to die often if this were true. For to me the sojourn there would be admirable, when I should meet with Palmedis and Ajax, son of Talamon, and any other of the ancients who have died by an unjust sentence. The comparison of my sufferings with theirs would, I think, be no unpleasing occupation. But the greatest pleasure would be to spend my time in questioning and examining the people there, as I have done those here, and discovering who among them is wise, and who fancies himself to be so, but is not. At what price, my judges, would not any one estimate the opportunity of questioning him who led that mighty army against Troy, or Ulysses or Sisyphus, or ten thousand others whom one might mention, both men and women? With whom to converse and associate and to question them would be an inconceivable happiness. Surely for that the judges there do not condemn to death; for in other respects those who live there more happy than those that are here, and are henceforth immortal * * * But it is now time to depart—for me to die, for you to live. But which of us is going to a better state is unknown to every one but God."

LOCAL COURT GRIST

Recent Doings at the Temple of Justice of Erath and Nearby Counties—Statistics.

COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEALS.

In the court of criminal appeals in session at Tyler following proceedings were had Wednesday: Case of L. M. C. Johnson from Eastland county, affirmed; F. R. Dunlap from Erath and O. C. Wells from Eastland, reversed and remanded; Wash Walton form Eastland, reversed and dismissed; Hode Carnes from Comanche, motion for rehearing overruled.

BOSQUE DISTRICT COURT.

This is the third week of the court.

J. T. Lomax vs. G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., damages, dismissed.

O. R. Marshall vs. G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., damages, compromised.

Jas. S. Rizer vs. G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., damages, compromised.

N. T. Hughes vs. G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co., damages, compromised.

J. E. Turner vs. G. C. & S. F. Railway Co., damages, compromised.

Mattie Wood vs. W. J. Flannery, damages, judgment for plaintiff for $250.

Benton Smith vs. Mary F. Baker et al, remove cloud, judgment for plaintiff.

J. A. Lyon vs. F. G. Golden et al, try title and damages, judgment for defendant.

Judge J. M. Moore of Cleburne was elected by the Meridian bar as special judge to try the cases in which Judge Locket is recused and conducted court last week.

The case of Ab Knowles is set for Thursday, Dec. 27th, W. R. Wallace for Dec. 31st, Will Taylor for Jan. 1st and Homer Coleman for Jan. 2nd. A venire of one hundred men was ordered in each of the first two cases and fifty in each of the last two.

EASTLAND COUNTY COURT.

The December term of Eastland county court convened at Eastland Monday of last week, the 10th inst. The following were the petit jurors for the week and who were discharged Tuesday evening: J. M. Ray, J. R. Higgins, L. R. Gray, J. J. Carter, E. H. Boyett, A. H. McWilliams, Charley Horn, W. G. Poteet, W. N. Greer, J. H. Addington, B. B. Poe, Robert Snoddy, George Stovall.

J. W. Wilson, carrying pistol, bond forfeited.

B. B. Whitehead, aggravated assault, bond forfeited.

O. P. Johnson, petty theft, pela of guilty and fined $25.

Jim Higgins, gaming, plea of guilt and fined ten dollars.

Albert Wadell, selling and giving whiskey to a minor, continued.

Joe Noton vs. J. M. Curtis, continued upon application of defendant.

Tom Cliatt, aggravated assault, plea of guilty and fined five dollars.

Bleo Porter, two cases violating local option law, bond forfeited in each.

John M. Dill, obstructing public road and Tom Pope, disturbing the peace. each were dismissed.

Marion Glenn, gaming, acquitted. This was the third trial in this case, the first resulting in a hung jury and the second in conviction and granting of new trial.

Charlie High Jr., aggravated assault; J. P. McClarney, malicious mischief and T. T. McCord and Jim Dean, violating local option law, were all dismissed.

Strayed or Stolen—Sorrel, bald face horse, three white feet, has fistula. Also black horse mule 15 or 16 hands high, small wire cut on right fore leg above knee, few white hairs in cut. $10 reward for each.—T. W. Weast. Rucker, Texas. 1p

Stephenville-Hamilton Survey

The Hamilton Rustler of last week says: Much talk has been indulged in lately anent a railroad survey that is being made from Stephenville to Hamilton, but no one seemed to have any definite information on the subject, and as the Rustler had on several occasions attempted to secure definite, reliable information for the benefit of its readers, without success, we were pleased to accept an invitation from Col. John L. Spurlin, on last Sunday morning, to drive out to the surveying party's camp and spend the day. The camp was then located north of Boggy creek, about eleven miles north of Hamilton near the Hico road.

After dinner we were ushered into the office tent of Civil Engineer McKewn Johnson, who has charge of the survey, and where we were shown his profiles from Stephenville to a few hundred yards south of the river as far as he had surveyed a that time. This covered a distance of about thirty-five miles. Mr. Johnson talked at length concerning the survey, and among other things he stated that he never, in all his experience, saw a better or more thoroughly practical route. He is meeting with little trouble in securing the maximum one per cent grade and says Hamilton can be reached at about forty-[illegible] The only heavy cut he [illegible] count[illegible] the rise just north of the riv[illegible] own as Couch hill and this place is so situated that a great portion of the cut can be avoided by the free use of blasting powder, blowing the bluff over into the creek and filling it up. Mr. Johnston knew nothing for publication concerning the probability of a railroad entering Hamilton from this direction, but expressed it as his opinion that a road will surely be built and that at no distant date. He has a force of some twenty men at work and will probably complete the survey in about one week. The camp was moved Monday to a point near the residence of Judge J. C. Main, and they are pushing this way at a very rapid rate.

Barrells of money—the genuine article—to loan at the low rate of 8 to 10 per cent interest on one to ten years time.—Central Texas Realty Co., over Hall Music Co., Dublin. 28-5t

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December, the best month for planting trees, is just about to finish. Have you planted any trees about your place. If not get busy.

We will exchange one ton hulls and five sacks cotton seed meal for one ton seed.—Dublin Cotton Oil Co. 32-tf

Freedom that is Bondage.

The anarchist proclaims that he is free; that he acknowledges no ruler, feels no obligation to obey any law. But he is, as soon as recognized, driven from one country to another, imprisoned hanged, thought of every where as a menace to society. The man who respects the chosen rulers and obeys the laws of his country goes about freely and unafraid, protected by the power that punishes the peace disturber and law-breaker, and is treated as a valued part of his home nation.

We are all tragically familiar with men of all ages who decline to give up their freedom to drink when and what they please. Our prisons and insane asylums swarm with them. Their boasted liberty is the direst bondage which holds them from success. How many parents, relatives, friends, use their feedom to bind themselves! We have all been in homes where the mother utilized her freedom to scold, upbraid and irritate and thus to estrange her husband and children, and who lamented bitterly that she was neglected and unappreciated. How often is friendship strangled by the freedom that allows one to dictate and domineer and demand—the freedom that chooses to be bound to arrogance and selfishness rather than by gentleness and generosity.—Lida A. Churchill in the January Delineator.

We can furnish you money on farm and city property at 6 to 8 per cent interest.—Dublin Realty and Commission Co.

See our line of blanks.—Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co.

News Brevities.

A press dispatch from Denver of last Monday says:

Berlin is unable to see how an American-Japanese war can be avoided.

A. J. Houston declares his father, General Sam Houston, never owned a fiddle.

A San Francisco man shot a bartender and his wife and then killed himself.

The Russian government has executed thousands of alleged Polish revolutionists.

There has been an unusually heavy snowfall in Missouri, Kansas and the Territory.

Farmers in Oklahoma Territory took a car of coal by force because of a fuel famine.

Missouri may confiscate the Standard Oil property if anti-trust violations are proven.

Senator Bailey says he has positive pledges from 118 legislators, necessary to elect, 82.

With him are his wife, Eve, who gave the first Adam the apple and he ate thereof, of which circumstance Eve No. 2 has no recollection.

The strange colony is en route to Canada to join the Doukhobors and announce to these benighted Russian refugees that Adam II is their savior.

Their son, the counterpart of Abel, who was slain by his brother, Cain, some years ago, is known as Lee Adam. He is twelve years of age and preaches inspirationally.

George Burnham Jr., general counsel for the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company, recently convicted of larceny, was sentenced to serve two years in the state prison.

Adam, a reincarnation of the original man is in Denver, preaching a strange gospel of the restoration of the earth to a state of paradise. He believes he will live for ever on this planet.

These persons head a colony of thirty-one members of five families, all of whom believe that Adam II is the Messiah who has come for the purpose of ending the present state of commercialism and setting up here in Denver and in other parts of the sordid world an Elysan realm where the weary toiler may forget his burdens, sit in the shade, sipping sweet nectar, with never a thought of any bills to pay

POLAR PARTYS PERIL

Suffering of Peary's Explorers in Search of North Pole Was Intense

A special from Sidney, N. S., to the New York World of Nov. 17th gives some details of the hardships endured by Lieutenant Peary and his men in their dispatch for the north pole. After reaching the most extreme Greenland settlement it is said seven Esquimaux and one hundred dogs were secured and then taken on the ice steamer, Roosevelt, drifted on and steamed through the barrier of 82.7 degrees north, where winter quarters were taken, being the fartherest north winter quarters in the history of arctic expeditions. Arrangements to secure the ship and make all comfortable, were completed by Feb. 7th, 1906, and one Monday with the Esquimaux and three teams of dogs made his start for the pole. Other parties went out in charge of Capt. Bartlett, Dr. Wolfe, R. G. Marion, John Park and Marion S. Peary.

During the first part of the journey moderate weather prevailed and Peary made good speed. Before his return to his ship 117 days later, however, conditions changed and terrible suffering from hunger and privation was endured. Undeterred, Peary pushed further into the arctic night until he reached the highest point ever reached by any explorer, 87.06 north latitude, within 153 miles of the pole. Before he started on the return voyage the food supply had almost given out.

During his return, Peary encountered a fierce storm, which lasted a week and which drove the party out of its course. Peary immediately set out to recover his lost course, but before he succeeded, hunger threatened to drive the Esquimaux mad and Peary was compelled to kill some of the dogs. The commander enjoyed the luxury of dog meat equally as well as his Esquimaux. When Peary returned to the ship, only three dogs out of the seventeen remained, fourteen having been eaten. Musk ox and bear killed on the road by Esquimaux helped the famished men. A. S. Clark, one of the relief parties, also went estray and he was compelled to kill some of his dogs to provide food. Clark, it appears, was unable to find his way back, but Peary luckily came across his tracks and went to Clark's rescue.

Clark, it is stated, has not fully recovered from his trying experience yet.

Other relief parties also suffered, but all went through the ordeal with heroic fortitude.

While the attempt to reach the pole was attended with great danger, the homecoming passage was passed with even greater peril. After getting out of the ice the trip struggled on in the most boisterous weather.

Storm followed storm with ever increasing force. For sixty-eight days the steamer was at the mercy of the waves and at times covered only two hundred miles. Contact with the ice broke away two blades of her propeller and the stern post and also the rudder post and otherwise damaged her stern. A gale carried the fore topmast overboard with the jib boom and headgear and damaged the bow. After vainly trying to reach the Victoria Head, where food was stored, the Roosevelt on Sep. 16th continued the voyage south.

Admirable weather followed and then another storm came on.

Belief is expressed that if the ship was less strongly constructed the party would have come to grief. After battling with the elements ten days Cape York was reached and their coal having run short, an attempt was made to continue under sail. This failed.

On Oct. 1st a hurricane started the jury rudder, which had been rigged, and a few days later the rudder broke away and another had to be rigged.

Hebron was reached on Oct. 11th, where some wood was secured, but this soon gave out and fittings were used for fuel. At Hopedale, which was reached next, more food and a few tons of coal were secured, the latter from the steamer Virginia Lake, through the kindness of Mr. Parson, her captain. This coal enabled the Roosevelt which had now been battered so that she could hardly steam four knots an hour, to reach Battle Harbor.

Greatest Treat Dublin Has Ever Had.

The Oriental Remedy Company is here in all its grand entirety. The company is by far the best amusement company that has ever been in our city. Amongst the most versatile performers are the Lees. David Lee, the battle ax and knife thrower, has no equal. Mable Lee, who stands against the wall while David Lee throws knives and battle axes, impailing, and imprisoning her to the wall. There is not one woman in ten thousand that would have the courage to do what this beautiful bundle of nerves goes through with at every performane. Her act upon the rolling globe is a beautiful fantastic creation, in keeping with the strange, weird myth of the Orient. Mr. Albert Hedrick, comedian, made a great hit in his impersonation of the droll and sturdy dutchman, and he is equally as good in negro character songs and dances.

Miss Dottie Hedrick, that sparkling little ray of sunshine, seems the personification of joy itself. Her songs and dances and sweet personality have won the hearts of all who have seen her.

Mr. Markham, that versatile comedian, has made a great hit with his songs. He has a splendid voice, rich in tone, well rounded and under perfect control, deep and resonant, showing both culture and gift.

The Henry's moving pictures are the best. Miss Henry's "Plastic Poses" are inspirations. Her Fire Dance is a wild, strange, weird spectacle that seems beyond the creation of man's mind, 'tis more the reincarnation of some imp of long forgotten lore. Her serpentine dance is an interpretation of all that is beautiful, fanciful, pleasing and artistic. There are numbers of others who are entitled to as much praise, if space would permit.

Dr. Des Rocher's lecture on his travels in Thibet, China, Japan, is the most interesting part of the entertainment. The Oriental doctors are at the Commercial hotel and give free consultation to all. Their remedies are sold on the plan of "Satisfaction or money refunded." The price of admission to the show is 20 cents for reserved seats. The house is packed, so be there early. Saturday matinee. One week more.

NEEDLESS NOISES.

Maddening Effect of Some Sounds That Assail One's Ears.

It is the needlessness of most noises that renders them insufferable. You sleep very well through the roar of a wintry storm, but if some one has forgotten to fasten a blind and it begins to bang then you are lost. You might as well get up and locate that blind and fasten it first as last. The manifold noises of your steamer's plunge through the night, with the perpetual wash of the sea, unite in a lullaby to which the worst conscience sinks into repose, but a snore breaking from the next stateroom recalls the memory of all one's sins. The rush and leap and incessant but varied grind and clang of the sleeping car become soothing at last, but a radiator, beginning to clank and click after the steam has been turned off, seems to leave the would be sleeper no resource but suicide. If you could get at the second engineer and leave him weltering in his gore, you could snatch a few cat naps before morning. But you cannot get at the second engineer after midnight in most hotels. Continuous noises and necessary noises are things you can adjust senses or your spirits to, but the noise without a reason, without an apparent right, like the gnawing of a rat in the wainscot, is what drives so many to perdition.—W. D. Howells in Harper's.

Oriental Sanitarium.

At Fort Worth, Texas, Cor. 5th & Main, is one of the most unique and wonderful enterprises of the south. It is the Southern Home Branch office of the Oriental Remedy Co. Here all their remedies are compounded and received direct from the Orient. Here too, is every modern medical and surgical appliance known to modern physicians. Here also are x-rays, radium vibrators, electric appliances of every kind for the treatment of diseases. Here too, are the Oriental instruments, and the (so called) mystic metals. Here every known disease is treated by Oriental methods with a motto "Never use the knife only as the last resort." This institution is in charge of specialists, schooled and trained in their special branch of medicine. Every patient here and every one purchasing Oriental Remedies here is entitled to free advise, free consultation at any and all times at the main office either in person or by mail.

Dr. Des Rochers and Dr. Duncan are now at the Commercial hotel and will give free consultation and examination to all. One more week.

Good surrey for sale or trade. Apply to S. S Davis 25tf

Choice White Plymouth Rock Cockerels, one dollar each.—S. J. Weaver.

Bismarck's Resentment.

The Hamburger Nachrichten contributes the following to the stories relative to the relations between Emperor William II. and Bismarck. "If the kaiser wished to ride alone," said Bismarck, "I could have found no objection. That he drove me away, though, wounded me. If he wanted to get rid of me he should have told me so frankly, and I would have taken six months' vacation. If things got along without me I would have remained away. Otherwise I should have returned. But this! I was nearly thrown out of my house in the Wilhelmstrasse. I had to pack my belongings in haste, for Caprivi was waiting at the door."

Walter Pater's Way.

I remember telling Walter Pater about "The Story of an African Farm" and the wonderful human quality of it. He said, repeating his favorite formula, "No doubt you are right, but I do not suppose I shall ever read it." And he explained to me that he was always writing something and that while he was writing he did not allow himself to read anything which might possibly affect him too strongly by bringing a new current of emotion to bear upon him.—A. Symons in Monthly Review.

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Death's D

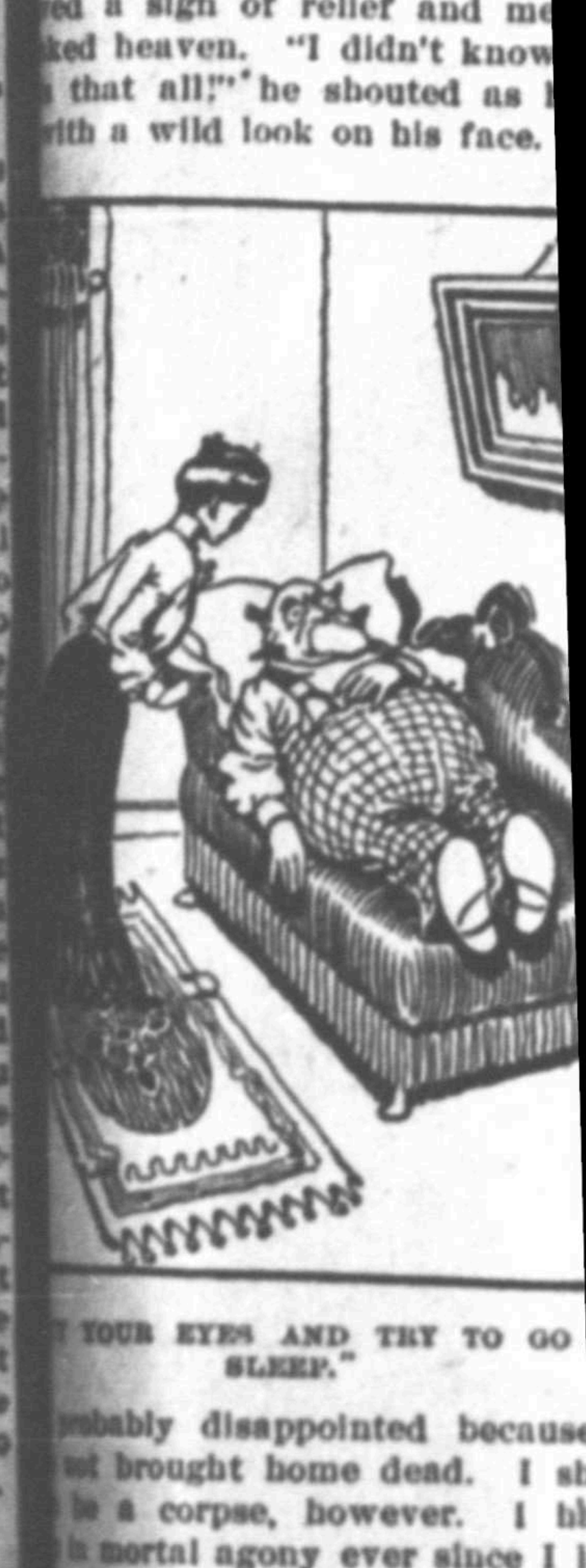
ha a Toothache, and It
to His Wife as a M
of Course.

DOCTOR COMES IN H

When He Finds Out What the
Is, He Calls Patient Big
Jackass In America.

yright, 1906, by the McClur
paper Syndicate.]

T 3 o'clock the other a
Mrs. Bowser was given
to see Mr. Bowser com
ing into the house. Sh
n the hall to meet him and
thing was wrong, but he pas
out a word and entered the
and threw himself down
e with a groan.
Will you tell what on earth
er with you?" she deman
followed and bent over
ve you lost all your money
ill? Is there any bad new
er?"
's—it's the toothache," he
fter a minute.
h, is that all?" she said
ed a sigh of relief and me
ked heaven. "I didn't know
that all!" he shouted as
ith a wild look on his face.



YOUR EYES AND TRY TO GO
SLEEP."

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or one every six seconds.
culated "Oh, my soul!" twen
being one every thirty seconds
to Mrs. Bowser five time
call for every two minutes.
Tried a Poultice.
then," said Mrs. Bowser
turned with the poultice a
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n't you come home sooner?"
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around on the floor st
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that? How I pity you! Th
soon be gone, however. Shu
and try to go to sleep."
Bowser shut his eyes for on
he opened them.
glared across the room
cat, which was trying
less and mournful.
his lip trembled as he though
buried under a willow tre
snow lying heaped on hi
and Mrs. Bowser being at
in her widow's weeds.
better, dear?" she aske
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Can a dying man be better
see that I haven't half a
deliberately winked at Mrs
and then turned his hea
he will never know wheth
was returned or not.
Bowser found the poultic
found it too cold.
up and groaned.
down and groaned.
I will heat some whisky
you hold it in your mouth,
Mrs. Bowser. And she de
her errand. She hur
as she could, but it too
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interval Mr. Bowser kick
right leg ten times, the
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owser Near Death's Door

as a Toothache, and It Is Laid to His Wife as a Matter of Course.

DOCTOR COMES IN HASTE

hen He Finds Out What the Trouble Is, He Calls Patient Biggest Jackass In America.

right, 1906, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.]

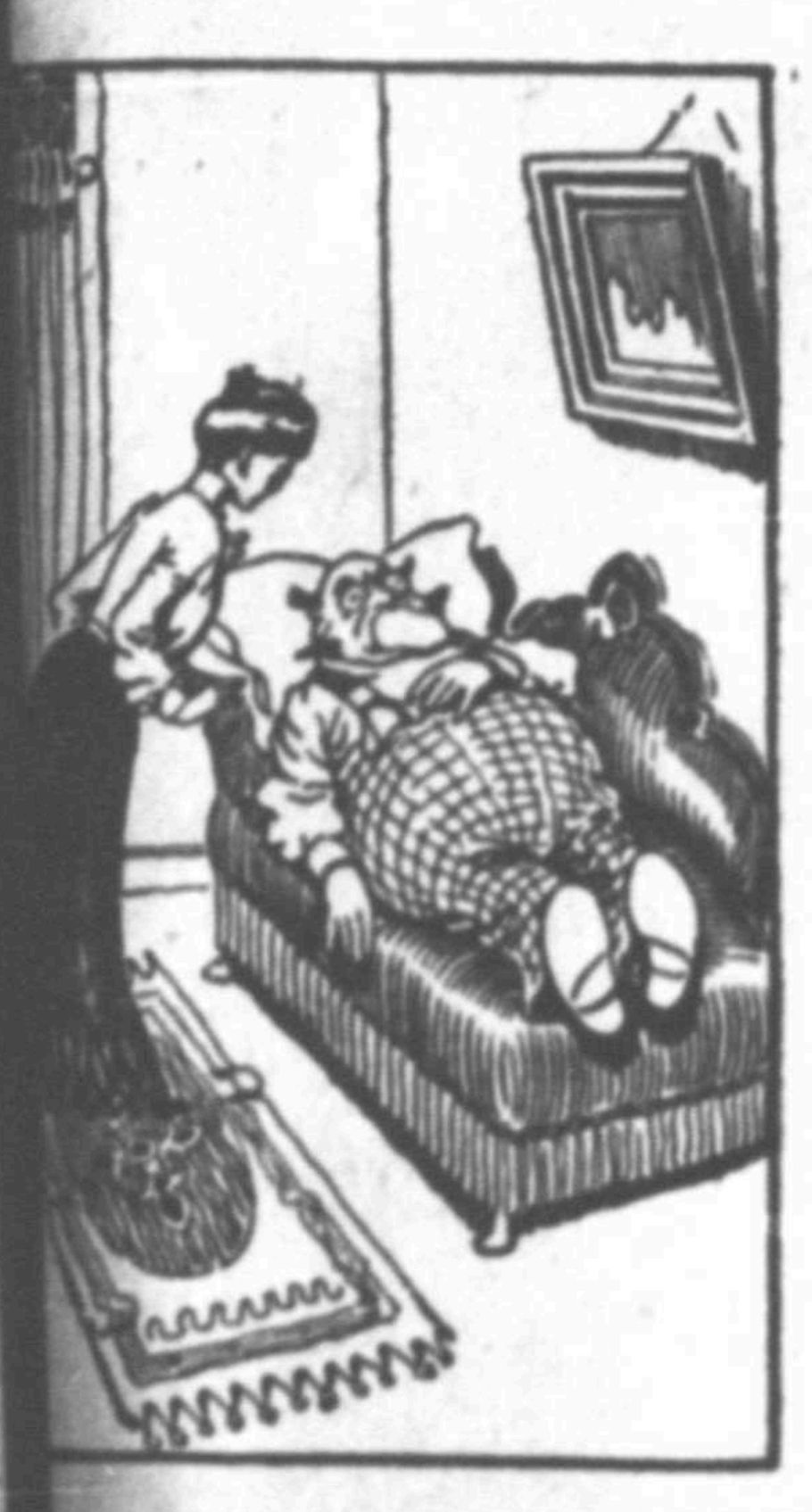
AT 3 o'clock the other afternoon Mrs. Bowser was given a start to see Mr. Bowser come walking into the house. She went the hall to meet him and ask if thing was wrong, but he passed her out a word and entered the sitting and threw himself down on the e with a groan.

ill you tell what on earth is the er with you?" she demanded as followed and bent over him. ve you lost all your money? Are ill? Is there any bad news from er?"

's—it's the toothache," he muttered fter a minute.

h, is that all?" she said as she ed a sigh of relief and mentally ked heaven. "I didn't know"—

that all!" he shouted as he sat ith a wild look on his face. "You



YOUR EYES AND TRY TO GO TO SLEEP."

robably disappointed because I ot brought home dead. I shall a corpse, however. I hhve mortal agony ever since I left e this morning. How I ever to get home I can't say. I get the ambulance, but

Bowser recalled three different within the year when she ffered with toothache and when called her a booby for even g it. He had said that no had toothache except from carelessness and that he was see her hopping around. She call these things up, however. contrary, she called him poor and expressed her sympathy rted away to make a mustard for his cheek. Her time was for the next ten minutes, and this interval Mr. Bowser groangroans, being ten groans to the or one every six seconds. culated "Oh, my soul!" twenty being one every thirty seconds. lled to Mrs. Bowser five times, call for every two minutes.

Tried a Poultice.

then," said Mrs. Bowser as urned with the poultice and fast to his cheek, "this ought to pain out in a few minutes. dn't you come home sooner?"

a man in the agonies of death rming around on the floor stop formance and come home?" he ned.

poor, poor man! Was it as that? How I pity you! The ll soon be gone, however. Shut s and try to go to sleep."

Bowser shut his eyes for one he opened them.

he glared across the room at ily cat, which was trying ', less and mournful.

his lip trembled as he thought buried under a willow tree snow lying heaped on his d Mrs. Bowser being at a show in her widow's weeds.

you better, dear?" she asked per as she smoothed his mar-

Can a dying man be better? ou see that I haven't half an live?"

t deliberately winked at Mrs. and then turned his head he will never know whethnk was returned or not.

Mr. Bowser found the poultice found it too cold. sat up and groaned. lay down and groaned.

k I will heat some whisky you hold it in your mouth," Mrs. Bowser. And she defulfil her errand. She hurt as she could, but it took nutes by the clock.

interval Mr. Bowser kicke right leg ten times, then g eight times. He groaned five distinct and awful groans. He sighed six sighs that could have been heard at the front door by any one looking for umbrellas to mend.

Returned With Whisky.

"This ought to stop the ache in a minute or two," said Mrs. Bowser as she returned with the steaming whisky and held it to his lips.

Mr. Bowser got a mouthful and lay down and closed his eyes. He kept them closed so long that she began to wonder if his soul had taken its flight, but there was no occasion for a scare. Mr. Bowser was only thinking.

He was thinking of how he had deliberately sat in a draft for half an hour the day previous, but how he would lay all his pain and suffering to Mrs. Bowser.

He would say that it was his getting up in the night at her instance to see if burglars were in the house.

He would charge her with a deliberate intent to wipe him off the face of the earth and benefit by his life insurance.

She hadn't exactly tried to poison him, but from thence on he would address her as Lucrezia Borgia.

He was thinking up other schemes to get even when some of the whisky treacherously trickled down his throat and choked him and brought a cough and a splutter. Then he sat up and choked and gasped and gurgled and got red in the face, and all that Mrs. Bowser could say to soothe him was:

"Dear, I am really afraid that you will have to have that tooth out."

"The doctor!" he shouted as he motioned to the telephone.

"But the doctor can't help you."

He rolled off the lounge on the floor and scrambled up and went to the telephone and called up central. Central replied that he must wait a minute.

"Not a second," he replied. "This is a case of life or death."

At the end of two minutes he got the doctor's office to find that the doctor was out.

"What in thunder is he out for?" he demanded of the doctor's wife.

"He has gone to a sick lady."

Scored the Doctor.

"He had no business to. The woman has no business to be sick. You tell him that there is a dying man here and that he wants to get around without the loss of another minute."

"But it's only the toothache," protested Mrs. Bowser, "and if you would let me try a bag of hot ashes"—

"Only the toothache!" howled Mr. Bowser as he jumped up and down. "Only! Only! Great heavens, hear the woman talk!"

"Will you let me look at the tooth?" she asked as he climbed back on the lounge. "If it is hollow I can put some cotton in."

No reply.

"If it's a loose tooth it should be drawn. You can't suffer this way, you know."

Awful silence, broken at last by a chuckle from the cat as he crawled under the piano.

Then groans from Mr. Bowser to show that the end was near.

Then more groans, tapering off into mournful sighs to show that he hated to leave this world just as the price of ice was becoming cheaper.

Mrs. Bowser was about to prepare the bag of hot ashes, whether or no, when the family doctor came driving up on the gallop. The door was no sooner opened to him than he rushed in and up to Mr. Bowser and asked what was the matter.

Mr. Bowser opened his mouth and pointed and groaned. The doctor bent down, inserted his finger and thumb and three seconds later held up a tooth and exclaimed:

"You could have pulled it out yourself! Bowser, you are the biggest jackass in America." M. QUAD.

Nerve.

"Yes," said the warden, "he was the coolest and most thoughtful convict who ever broke jail."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the visitor.

"Yes. He left behind him a note to the governor of the state beginning, 'I hope you will pardon me for the liberty I'm taking.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

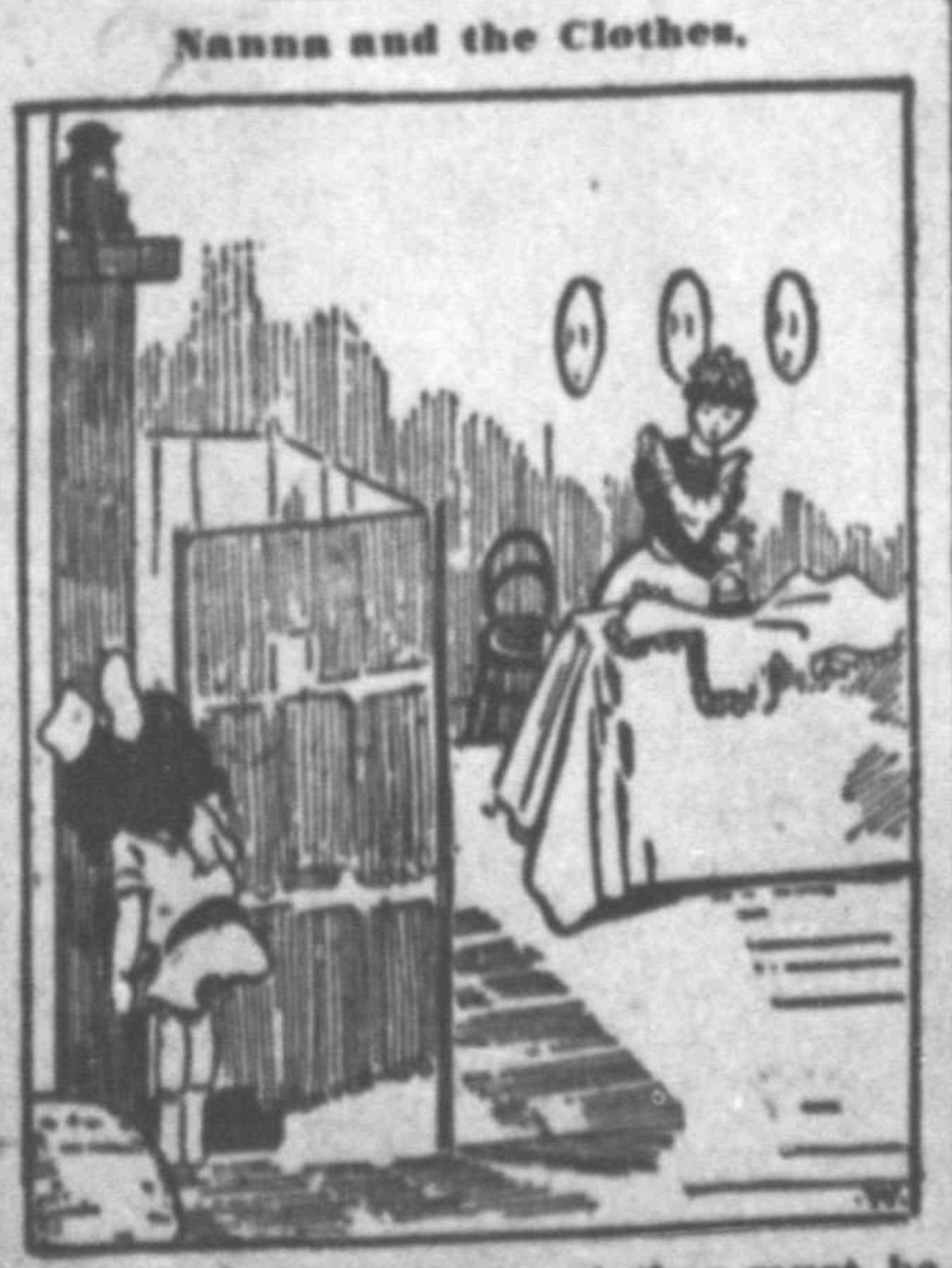
What Was Wanted.

With hisses and groans the audience greeted the crucial scene of the new drama. All hope then was at an end.

"It's hard to tell just what the public wants," murmured the heartbroken playwright.

"It's easy enough to tell in this case," said the manager grimly. "It wants its money back."—New York Press.

Nanna and the Clothes.



"Nanna, I think the clothes must be done now. They're quite brown."—Tatler.

She Put Him Wise.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"Huh!" he rejoined. "Now I know what they mean when they say money talks."—Lippincott's Magazine.

One More Tragedy At Giveadam Gulch

Story of the Man Who Came Up From Wolf Creek to Commit Murder.

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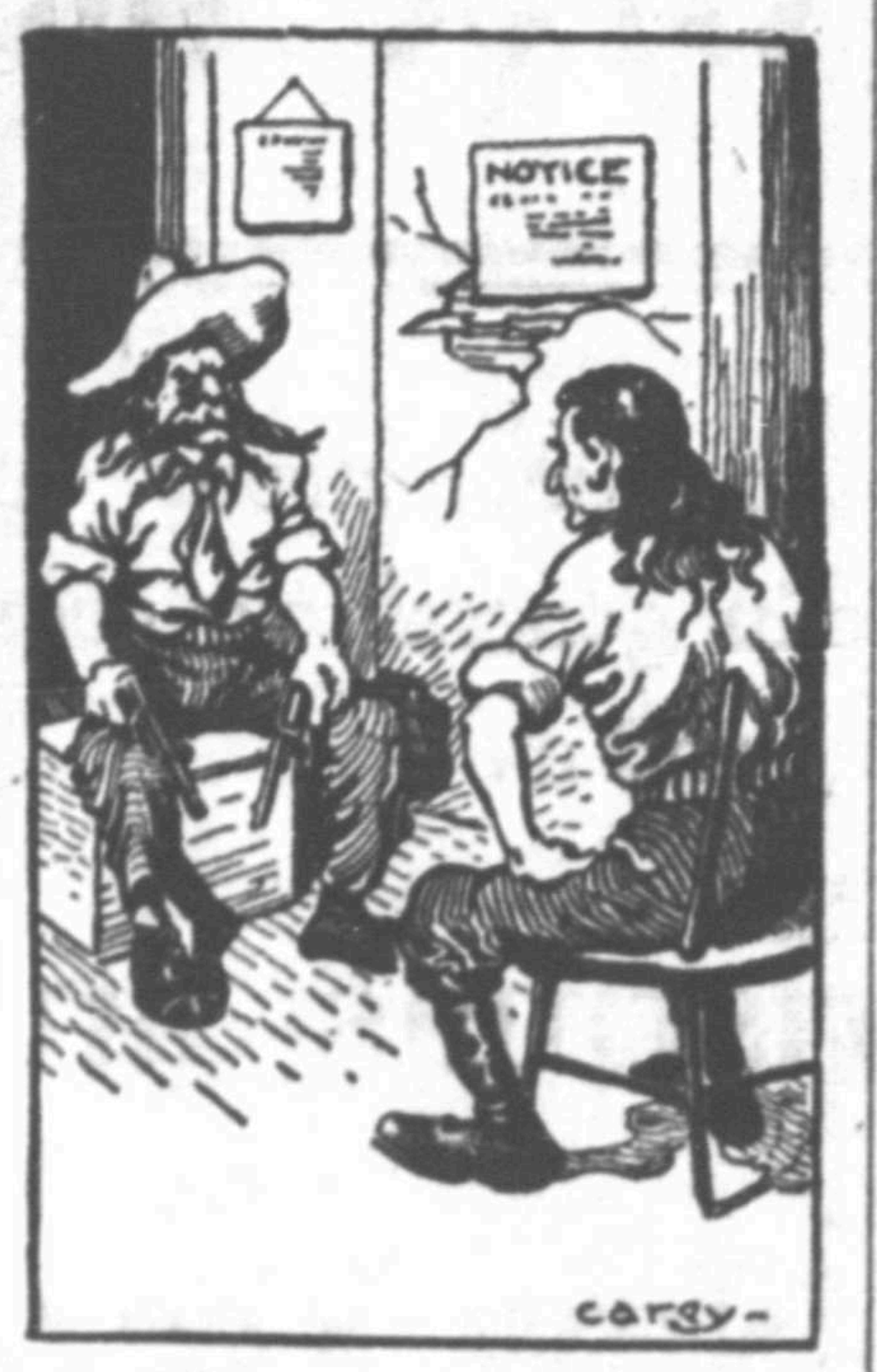
IT is with deepest sorrow that we chronicle a tragedy that occurred in this town of Giveadam Gulch on Wednesday last.

At that date we had planted in our private editorial graveyand eighteen victims, and we were hugging the hope that we had reached the end.

In each and every one of the eighteen cases we had been obliged to shoot first to save our own life and had been honorably acquitted by a coroner's jury.

In each and every case also we paid all funeral expenses and rode at the head of the funeral procession in the carriage with the minister.

Each of the eighteen mounds has its own marble headstone. We could have substituted wood and thereby saved a considerable sum of money, but we did not stop at expense to procure the silent sleepers the best that could be turned out. Aside from the names, dates, etc., most of the stones bear such sayings as, "Gone up higher," "He sleeps well," and "Our loss is his gain."



"DO YOU WANT TO BE PLANTED IN YOUR OWN GRAVEYARD?"

The plants, bushes and trees we have placed in the inclosure give it the appearance of a public park, and, as a matter of fact, it is so used by our citizens. We have often sat there as the summer sun went to rest and reflected on the unstability of life, and as our eyes dwelt on mound after mound we have wondered how it was with the sleepers in the great beyond.

We are not a holy terror.

We are not a bad man with two guns.

We were not born at the headwaters of Fighting creek.

On the contrary, we are a humble looking cuss of humble spirit, asking nothing so much as to be let alone to do our humble work on earth as best we can.

We have taken to our heels rather than shoot. We have taken a cold bluff when other men would have pulled a gun.

In no one instance since we were out of knee pants have we thirsted for human life.

Reports to the effect that we are a savage and on the shoot are base canards, having their foundation in the jealous hearts of contemporaries.

We must be crowded to the wall before we shoot, and then we shoot as gently as we can. After being acquitted by the coroner we sit down and feel real bad for several hours.

Two weeks ago we received a postal card from some one at Wolf Creek who signed himself "Deliverer" to the effect that he was coming on here to remove us from this world of turmoil and trouble. We threw the card into the basket with a dozen others and gave it no further thought, but on Wednesday, as we sat in our sanctum writing an editorial on the political situation in the far west, an individual whose name has been ascertained to be Henry White entered the room, drew two guns and, seating himself opposite us, announced:

"Mr. Hellso, I have come to shoot you!"

"Isn't it rather sudden?" we asked in reply.

"I gave you notice two weeks ago. Besides, all good things happen suddenly."

"Are you following out any particular idea?"

"No. I propose to remove you on general principles. You have become the 'it' of Arizona, and no one else can get a show. Do you want to be planted in your own graveyard?"

"Would it be too much trouble?"

"Not at all. Are you a praying man?"

"Not to any great extent, but under the circumstances"—

"Go ahead. I will give you five minutes. After that time has expired, being this is my busy day, you will be sent over the great divide without further notice."

We indulged in the hope for a moment that Mr. White was loco, but a look into his eyes proved that he was not only in his right mind, but very earnest in wanting to carry out his little plan. Our guns were lying near us, but if we had put out a hand he would have fired. For a long three minutes we thought of home and mother. We thought of this gulch being left without anybody to run it. We thought how tickled the editor of the Lone Jack Banner would be when he heard of our death. We thought how our esteemed contemporary in town would chuckle and claim the credit of the shooting. We thought of our Kicker and its 3,000,000 circulation and wondered if another man could be found to hold it up.

We thought of heaven and wondered if we would be let in. We wondered, supposing we did get in, if we should be welcomed by a band of angels and how long before we should grow wings and be able to fly around. We were getting quite sentimental over the situation when the foreman of the composing room came bursting in for more copy, and this made a diversion. Mr. White turned his gaze from us for three seconds only, but it was enough. We reached for a gun, and as he drew down on us we fired.

We would have avoided it if we could. Had Mr. White asked for an apology or given us a chance to run he would be alive today. He had our back to the wall and meant to take our life.

It consoles us somewhat to remember that Mr. White did not suffer any. Some men might have shot him so that he would have been on the suffering and dying list for several days, but we are quite certain that he felt no pain after the first second. When he was lifted up the smile he had worn in life was still on his face, and his parted lips seemed about to tell us that time was up.

The coroner was at once sent for and proceeded to impanel a jury. All the facts were at hand. Mr. White had told several people on the street of his philanthropic intentions, and our foreman was a witness of his efforts. The verdict of justifiable homicide was reached in ten minutes. Then we sent for the undertaker and ordered him to spare no expense, and the gravedigger was told not to do any skimping.

As near as we have been able to ascertain, Mr. White has no relatives in the west, and there will be no one to claim his effects, consisting of 50 cents in cash and two guns. He had been hanging around Wolf creek for a month or so, seeming to have something on his mind, but nobody can tell where he came from beyond there. He was a man of middle age, with an intelligent face and likely fairly educated, and had he turned his attention to killing off the heads of trusts he would undoubtedly have been a success. We cannot say whether his idea of removing us was original with him or not. He appeared to know that we were the editor of the Kicker, mayor of Giveadam Gulch, deputy United States marshal, state fish commissioner, state forester, colonel of militia, foreman of the fire department, postmaster and a candidate for the next presidency, and perhaps he thought we were playing the hog and there would be nothing left for him.

Be that as it may, Mr. White has been gathered to his fathers in first class shape. He was buried on Friday in a casket that cost $75, and we paid as much more for the carriages in the funeral procession. His grave is in one of the prettiest corners of the yard, and, while it is too late in the season now to do more than erect a headstone with a lamb on top, when the spring comes again the trailing arbutus will be made to trail over the sods which cover him. Requiescat in pace (which means may he sleep in peace for a thousand years and never once wake up and try to figure out why he didn't plant us instead).

M. QUAD.

A Safe Bet.

"There, now," said the would be author, "you've heard the first four chapters of my novel. Can you tell how the story's coming out?"

"Well," replied Crittick, "I can tell how it isn't coming out."

"Er—how do you mean?"

"In book form."—Houston Post.

No Use Advertising For It.

Griggs—Dropped into the courthouse this morning and lost my overcoat there, confound the luck.

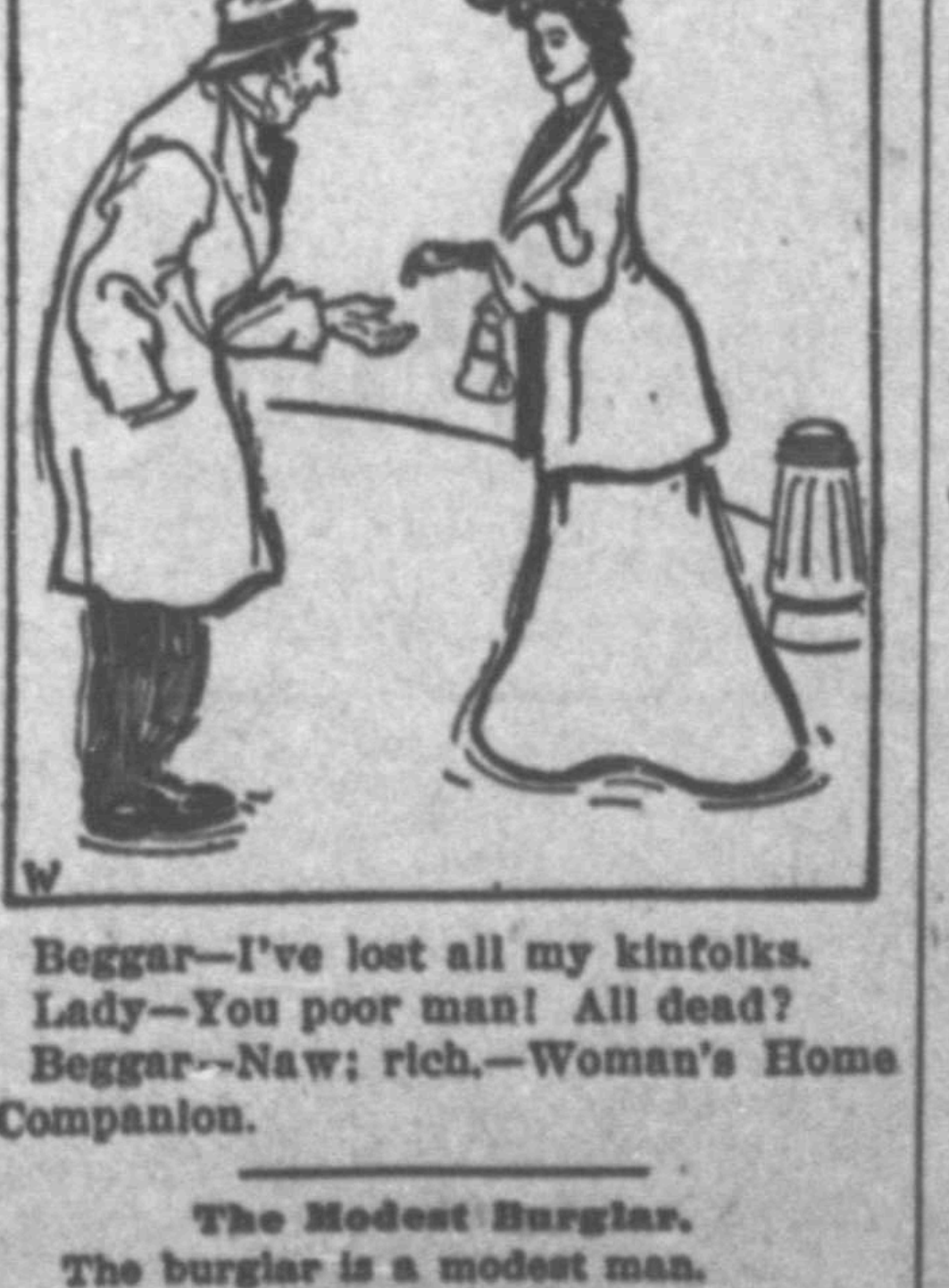
Briggs—That's nothing. Last week I lost a suit there.—Boston Transcript.

A Poor Resort.

"Why is Freshers always boasting that he has lost money on the market?"

"It's the only way he can ever get anybody to believe that he ever had any."—Detroit Free Press.

Left Alone.



Beggar—I've lost all my kinfolks.

Lady—You poor man! All dead?

Beggar—Naw; rich.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Modest Burglar.

The burglar is a modest man.
He's never seen by day,
And if accosted late at night
He tries to steal away.

Whene'er he has to make a call
He never makes a fuss;
He keeps as quiet as he can
So's not to trouble us.

He is so modest, if you'd say,
"Why, you are Burglar Jim!"
He'd say, with evident distress,
"No, mister; I ain't him!"
—R. R. Kirk in Lippincott's Magazine.

A Queer Exchange Of Apologies

THE night Mr. and Mrs. Elton held their reception at the Inside club Mr. Elton, whose eyesight is very poor, bowed politely to every one he saw, including the waiters. Mrs. Elton remonstrated with him for this, and so the remainder of the evening he was more careful in distributing recognitions. But the following unfortunate accident occurred nevertheless:

At 9:30 Mrs. Elton came to him with a wild look in her eye and delivered herself of the alarming news that the silverware they had brought to be used for buffet lunch was in a box downstairs in the cloakroom. Would he hurry down to get it and come up the back way?

Mr. Elton turned to a man at his elbow. "Follow me," he said.

In a moment the box was opened and Mr. Elton fished out an armful of spoons. "Take these," he said, thrusting them at the man. "Fill your pockets as fast as you can. Somebody might come and catch us. I wouldn't have this known for the world. Here's another handful. Tie it up in your napkin."

"Napkin!" exclaimed the man. "Do you suppose I brought a napkin to this reception?"

"Oh, my dear sir," cried Mr. Elton, realizing his error, "I beseech you to pardon me—I entreat you to forgive me—why—er—I took you for a waiter."

"That's all right," responded the guest, with a deprecatory gesture. "Don't give the matter another thought. I took you for a thief!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

This Time the Waiter Tipped.

William C. Whitney, Jr., who has spent a year in Indian Territory learning practical mining at Quapaw, described at a dinner party in New York a Quapaw restaurant.

"One evening at this restaurant," he said, "two miners near me got into a botanical argument about the pineapple, one claiming that it was a fruit and the other that it was a vegetable. In the midst of their argument the waiter entered in his shirt sleeves and looked about to see what was the cause of the loud talking.

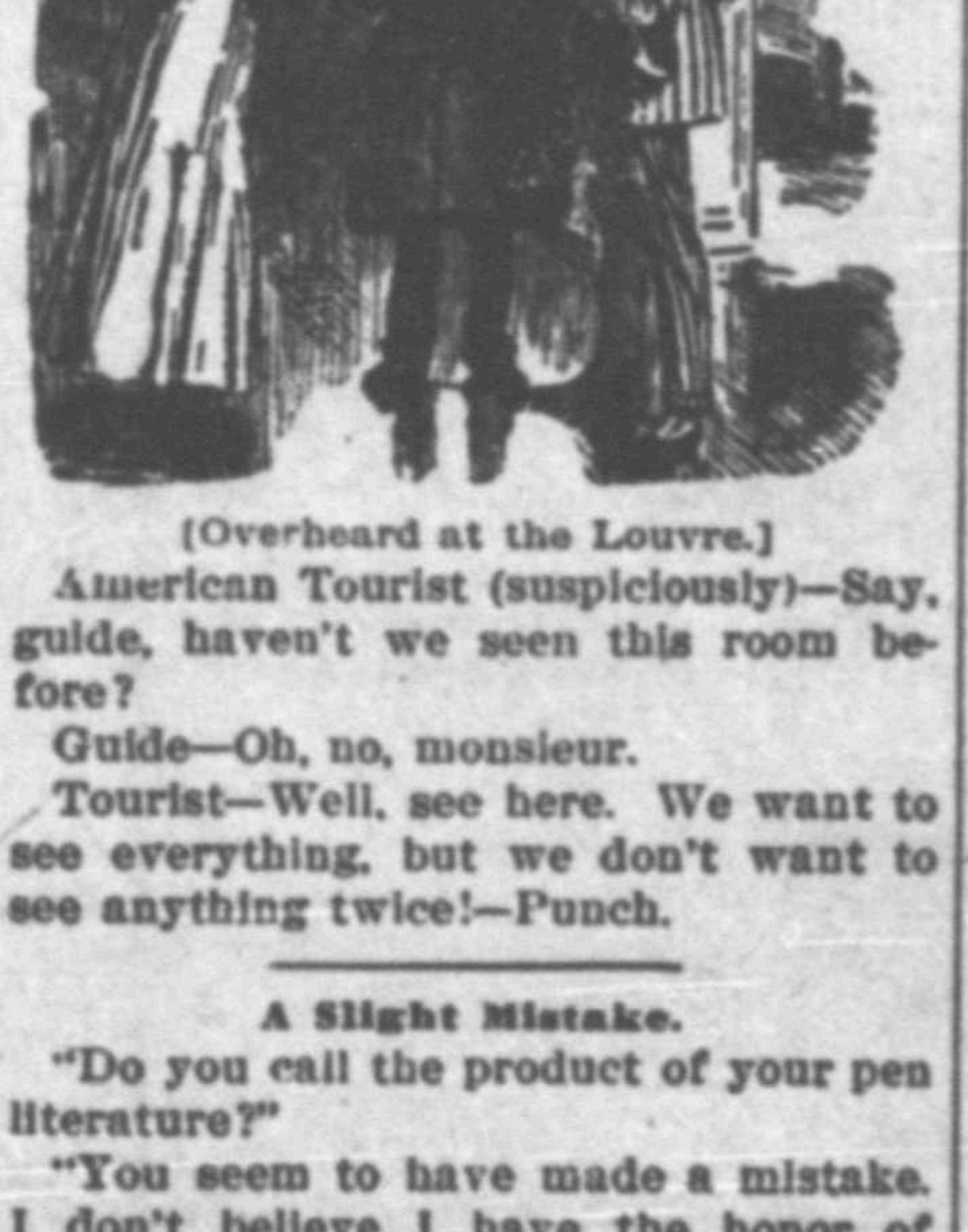
"The miners decided to let the waiter settle their argument, and accordingly one of them said:

"'Pete, what is a pineapple? Is it a fruit or a vegetable?'

"The waiter, flicking the ash from his cigar, smiled at the two men with pity.

"'Neither, gents,' he said; 'it's an extra.'"—Boston Herald.

Thorough, but Not Pedantic.



[Overheard at the Louvre.]

American Tourist (suspiciously)—Say, guide, haven't we seen this room before?

Guide—Oh, no, monsieur.

Tourist—Well, see here. We want to see everything, but we don't want to see anything twice!—Punch.

A Slight Mistake.

"Do you call the product of your pen literature?"

"You seem to have made a mistake. I don't believe I have the honor of your acquaintance."

"Oh, aren't you Scribblington, the writer?"

"No, sir; I am Packingham, the packer, and you will find the name of the product of my pen plainly printed on the cans."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Happier Nevertheless.

"Yes," replied the shade, "I am far, far happier than when I was on earth with you."

The widow was silent for a moment; then she said:

"Tell me, James, what is it like in heaven?"

"Heaven?" said James. "I am not in heaven!"—Young's Magazine.

All Indorsed.

Tom—So she refused your suit?

Dick (sadly)—She did.

Tom—I wonder what kind of suit would attract her?

Dick—Oh, one with plenty of big checks.—Chicago News.

Dictionary Girls.

The liveliest girl I ever met
Was charming Annie Mation;
Exceeding sweet was Carry Mel;
Helpful Amelia Ration.

Nicer than Jenny Rosity
It would be hard to find;
Lovely was Rhoda Dendron, too,
One of the flower kind.

I did not fancy Polly Gon;
Too angular was she,
And I could never take at all
To Annie Mosity.

I rather liked Miss Sarah Nade;
Her voice was full of charm.
Hester Ical too nervous was;
She filled me with alarm.

E. Lucy Date was clear of face,
Her skin was like a shell;
Miss Ella Gant was rather nice,
Though she was awful swell.

A clinging girl was Jessie Mine.
I asked her me to marry
In vain. Now life is full of fights,
For I'm joined to Millie Tary.
—Boston Transcript.

A PATERNAL CRITICISM.

Sir Henry Irving's Comment on His Son's Early Hamlet.

H. B. Irving, son of Sir Henry Irving, was not educated primarily for the stage. Studying for the profession of barrister, while he was still in college he took part in amateur theatricals. An amusing story is told of one of his earlier interpretations of the difficult role of Hamlet. On this particular and early occasion, however, Sir Henry was "out in front," and after the performance several, including his son, crowded about him for an expression of opinion.

"What do you think of Smith as Polonius?" asked one.

"Good, very good," murmured Sir Henry in his quiet, kindly way.

"And Miss Blank as Ophelia?"

"Good, very good," again murmured Sir Henry.

"And Jones as the king?"

"Good, very good," repeated Sir Henry.

"And Thomas as Horatio?"

"Good, very good," came the answer.

So the entire cast was gone through with the exception of the principal character, and each received the same precise, neat criticism, "good, very good." Then there was a slight pause, an awkward pause, after which the son, who had been waiting eagerly and anxiously for his father's opinion about his acting, managed to pluck up enough courage to stammer, "But, father—what did you think of—the rest of the cast?"

Sir Henry looked blandly at his son and then remarked dryly, "Are you sure that you want to be an actor, my son?"—Bohemian Magazine.

MAN AND MONEY.

The Change That Often Comes With the Acquisition of Wealth.

The transforming power of money the moment it gets into a man's possession is one of the unsolved mysteries of the universe. Of course we know that the poison of avarice and greed is in the character and not in the money, but it is unfortunate that the possession of money seems to develop, to bring out, some of the worst human qualities, qualities which never develop in poverty or show themselves under ordinary circumstances.

Before we get possession of money we feel sure that we will not allow it to warp and twist our ideals. We are going to show the world a sane use of money. We are going to help everybody. We are going to help struggling merit, assist poor boys and girls to get an education and to get a start in the world. We are going to be helpful and useful in the largest possible way.

But it is a strange trait in human nature that, no matter how humble or democratic or helpful and companionable people may be while poor, just as soon as the average man gets more than his fellows he begins to domineer over them and to use the very wealth which he was so anxious to get to enable him to help his fellow men to oppress and keep them down.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

A Monster In Balloons.

"I am now constructing the largest balloon ever built in this country and, I believe, in the whole world," said A. Roy Knabenshue the other afternoon, according to a Toledo (O.) dispatch to the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "The balloon will be spherical in shape and sixty feet in diameter. It will contain 75,000 cubic feet of gas and will carry six people with ease. The principal object of the balloon is to enter the international race for the Gordon Bennett cup, recently won by Lieutenant Lahm at Paris. It is probable that the races will be held in St. Louis, and I am beginning work early so that I can get there and study conditions in that locality."

Novel Gift For Preacher.

Rev. R. F. Keeler, pastor of the Middlefield M. E. church, is in receipt of a novel gift from a former parish in New Concord, O., says a special dispatch from Chardon, O., to the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The present is a quilt on which is worked the names of 747 of the church members and acquaintances. This quilt is the result of an effort to raise money toward the building of a new church in New Concord, each person having paid 25 cents for the appearance of his name upon it.

Fashion's Favor.

My lady, keen for fashion's fad,
This autumn has assumed the plaid.
Plaid feathers now adorn plaid hats;
Plaid ribbons, buttons, stockings, spats;
Belts, skirts and waists and coats are plaid—
My lady's almost tartan mad.
Once on a time these were called checks,
But not so now. The word would vex
My lady's mood. She reasons fine
That checks are just for men to sign.
—Indianapolis News.

Claude Duval.

This gallant robber of men's purses and ladies' hearts was of French extraction. Duval became so rich with his ill gotten gains that he was enabled to retire from the profession and return to France. But a quiet life, free from the excitement of his old career, did not agree with his adventurous spirit. He returned again to England and resumed his avocation. At length he was captured at the Hole in the Wall, in Chandos street. While in prison awaiting his doom many ladies of position visited him and endeavored to obtain his release, but justice was inexorable, and he was hanged at Tyburn in January, 1670. His epitaph in St. Paul's church, Covent Garden, speaks of him as "Old Tyburn's glory, England's illustrious thief," and tells us:

Here lies Duval: Reader, if male thou art,
Look to thy purse; if female, to thy heart.
Much havoc has he made of both.
—St. James' Gazette.

Holiday Greeting

We hereby extend to our patrons and friends and the public in general our greetings, and wish for one and all a

Merry Christmas and

a Happy New Year

We also hereby extend our thanks for the liberal patronage that has been extended to us during the past year and we solicit a continuance of this patronage during the coming season. We are thankful that the price of cotton has been such as it has been and we congratulate the people upon the success that has attended their efforts. We feel grateful to them that in more than twenty years of business in Dublin the past season has been the greatest we have ever had. The accommodations we can extend for the coming twelve months will be at least equal if not superior to any we have offered before and we request that not only our friends but all the people in Dublin's Territory call on us during the coming year and do business with us in the event they find it to their advantage after examination. Cash or Credit.

Yours Very Truly

Utterback & Harris Co

ON THE FARM

Gain Shown by Secretary Wilson.

FAR THE MOST VALUABLE

ducts of the Year Valued at ,000—Agricultural Report Increase of $485,000,000 Over —Exports Exceed All Former —Marked Improvement In the Condition—His Standard of Rising Higher and Higher.

Wilson of the department in presenting to the pres- annual report indicates of the producer from the development of the country. him as making progress in and arts of agriculture, the researches of the depart- of the experiment stations, that "the time of the man yield of the acre become more as more imperative de- made upon them." The re-

laws made by congress at its ion to be put in execution by artment have required and ceived special attention. The is being enforced with but tion. Inspection is now made 1,000 houses, and about 1,300 have been added to the inspec- of the bureau of animal in- Rules have been made, as re- congress, for the execution food law.

mic revolution in the art and agriculture continued during tremendous effect upon the prosperity. Crops so large as yond any rational comprehen- strained the freight carrying railroads. The farmer has aware of the importance of that he occupies in the repub- in the pride of his occupation, dy to offer this yearly account to the people. Preliminary mates, subject to modification, used in the following review ear's farm production in ad- the final estimates of the de- to be made a little later. The of total agricultural wealth has been continued from years and is again presented cation of the financial results ar's operations. All attempts st, by subtracting from this al of value such products as wholly or in part in the mak- her farm products in order farmer's net wealth production ascertained, have given no of what that net production have only obscured the mat- en at that point in production they acquire commercial farm products of the year, for every detail presented census, have a farm value of 000. This is $485,000,000 value of 1905, $635,000,000 04, $877,000,000 above 1903 and 000 above the 1899 census.

remains by far the most valu- , and the figure that it may year is $1,100,000,000 for 000 bushels. The cotton crop, seed combined, follows corn of value and should be worth grower nearly $640,000,000.

value of hay, which is third in approaches $600,000,000.

the fourth crop, may be over $450,000,000. Oats, $300,- potatoes, $150,000,000. Seventh the crops in order of value is cereal that has gained 21 per production in seven years. The 000 bushels grown this year worth $65,000,000. The tobac- it is expected, will be worth 000, or perhaps $2,000,000 more. rkable development has been within a few years by now the , beet sugar. The production is placed at 345,000 long tons, value supposed to be near $34,- Seven years ago the value of was about $7,000,000. The all kinds of sugar, sirup and reaches a total of $75,000,000. whole, crop values have been notably high nor low in compar- recent years, but the crops many in number that losses ins, and the crops have been high price level in the gen- rage that they have raised the value somewhat above 1905 high preceding years. To reach higher point in this extraordi- ies of high annual values than touched before is an achieve- t deserves attention.

farm still overshadows the mill, ctory and the workshop in pro- exports, and with his surplus the nation's need the farmer ed the fleets of oceans. These were exported to the value of 000 during the fiscal year end- 30, 1906—enough to build a lass railroad half way around th. This is the largest amount ached by agricultural exports or any other country and ex- by $24,000,000 the extraordi- value of 1901, which had pre- been the record year. Among xports cotton maintains a long with a value of $401,000,000. house products exported ed to $207,700,000.

imports of agricultural prod- nsist mainly of the same arti- after year and reached their value in 1906—$554,000,000. included packing house prod- 00,000,000; sugar and molasses, 000; coffee, $73,000,000; silk, 000; vegetable fibers, $50,000,- ool, $39,000,000; tobacco, $22,- fruits, $21,000,000; tea, $14,- of vegetable oils, $12,000,000. In forest products 1906 shows an import value exceeding $95,000,000, against a total value of exports of similar products amounting to $77,000,000. If real estate, domestic animals, other live stock, implements and machinery are included, the farmer's capital has increased since the census valuation by probably $8,000,000,000, the present valuation being probably $28,000,000,000."

The report, which contains some interesting figures on meat production, the result of a recent large and searching investigation by the department, says:

"In the last census year, 1900, 93,502,000 meat animals were slaughtered and exported. Every time the clock ticks a second during ten hours of a workday the farmer drives nine meat animals to the butcher. The meat production of 1900 in pounds attained such great numbers that they may be better understood if reduced to the average of the census private family, 4.6 persons. To such a family in 1900 the farmer supplied 1,014 pounds of meat, amounting to half a ton, and then had one-eighth of his supply left over for the foreigner. It is upon the selling of this surplus in foreign countries that the farmer depends for the maintenance of profitable prices for his meat animals.

"The mighty production of the farm for one-third of a century has come out of an agriculture having many faults, yet the course of agriculture in this country, bad as it may seem in its unscientific aspect, has had large economic justification. While pioneers, poor and in debt, are establishing themselves they have no capital, even if they had the knowledge. They must have buildings, machinery and live stock, even at the expense of the soil. Millions upon millions of acres of fresh land have been coming into production faster than domestic consumption has required. A more scientific agriculture would have raised wheat that no one wanted to eat, corn to store on the farm and perhaps eventually to be used for fuel and cotton not worth the picking. So it has happened, with reason, that the production per acre has been low, but there is no likelihood that low production is fixed and that the farmer must continue his extensive system. When consumption demands and when prices sustain the farmer will respond. The doors of knowledge and example are opening wider to him. It would be no work of magic to double or even treble the production of cotton per acre. The corn crop per acre can be increased by one-half within a quarter of a century and without any pretense that the limit has been reached. No wizard's services are needed for this, but just education. The same statement is applicable to wheat and many other crops. One-fourth of the dairy cows of the country do not pay for their feed, and more than half of them do not return any profit. In proportion as the dairyman weighs the milk of each cow and applies the Babcock test will he increase the supply of milk, butter and cheese. It is merely a matter of education. The egg production per hen will be increased by at least a dozen per year within a generation, and there are poultrymen who are not enthusiasts who foretell double that increase.

"Cotton planters are now out of their former bondage to future maintenance, and in the middle west there has been a conversion of a million agricultural debtors, paying high rates of interest, into financially independent farmers, debt free and begging the banks to receive their savings at as small a rate of interest as 2 per cent.

"Farmers are using their new capital to abolish the waste places of the land and along many lines of improved production. Formerly there was plenty of farm labor and a dearth of farming capital. Now these conditions are reversed, and labor is scarce and capital abundant. Notwithstanding the farmers' inability to do some things for want of labor, the new situation is a great improvement upon the old one. The farmer can now employ every labor saving device and thus reduce both the labor and the cost of production. He can raise his land to a higher state of fertility than can be made by chemical fertilizers alone, because he can advance the needed capital for permanent soil improvement and is in a position to await results. He can produce things that require years for the first crop, as in the case of fruits. He can provide such capital as is needed to distribute his products, and thus cooperation is open to him to a greater extent than ever before. He can secure a better education for his children to the end, among other things, that they may do better with the old farm than he did.

"The farmer's standard of living is rising higher and higher. The common things of his farm go to the city to become luxuries. He is becoming a traveler, and he has his telephone and his daily mail and newspaper. His life is helpful to body and sane to mind, and the noise and fever of the city have not become the craving of his nerves or his ideal of the everyday pleasures of life. A new dignity has come to agriculture along with its economic strength, and the farmer has a new horizon far back of that of his prairie and his mountains which is more promising than the sky line of the city.

"It is no little gratification to the head of this department in presenting the foregoing picture of the farmer's place in the economy of the country and picturing the possibilities of his future to realize that this department and its work have had an important share in the development which has culminated in the farmer's present prosperity and that they are bound, if intelligently and generously administered, to play an important part in the future of American agriculture."

SPENCER'S GREAT WORK

What the Southern Railway President Did For His Road.

WAS POTENT FACTOR IN THE SOUTH

How He Succeeded In Building Up Her Industries—Tribute to His Executive Ability—Incident of His Boyhood, Which Is Said to Have First Brought Him Into Railroad Work, Told by an Old Schoolmate.

When President Samuel Spencer of the Southern railway, who met a tragic death in the accident on his own road on Thanksgiving day, submitted his vast plan for a reorganization of the Southern's bonded debt, involving a $200,000,000 bond issue, to the road's voting trustees, J. P. Morgan, George F. Baker and Charles Lanier, in February last they replied in a letter containing this paragraph, a fitting tribute to his executive ability, says the New York Times:

"We congratulate you upon the success achieved in the extension and operation of the property, which has resulted in nearly doubling the extent of its lines, trebling its gross earnings and increasing its net income above fixed charges over 525 per cent in the period of eleven years which have elapsed since its formation."

Mr. Spencer began his work as the head of the system in 1894, and his record up to the present year may be clearly shown by the statistics of the growth of the property, as follows:

	1895.	1905.	Increase.
Mileage	4,100	8,278	4,178
Engines	623	1,541	918
Passenger cars	487	1,000	513
Freight cars...	18,924	57,929	39,005
Road cars	283	1,102	819
Gross earn'gs.	$17,114,000	$51,000,000	$33,886,000
Net income....	895,744	5,600,000	4,704,000
*Bonded debt..	21,519	22,500	981

*Per mile.

It should be added that while the gross earnings per mile of road in this period increased 70 per cent the bonded debt per mile rose only 5 per cent.

But there was a wider field in which Mr. Spencer's influence was exercised partially through his work for his road, but mainly because he was a southerner born and worked unceasingly for the material advancement of his native territory. This was in the upbuilding of the south's industries. How well he succeeded through the powerful instrument of the railroad he managed is discovered by his statement in the last annual report he made of the growth of industries along his road:

"There were completed and placed in operation during the year along or adjacent to this company's lines 34 textile mills, 257 lumber mills, 95 stone quarries and coal mines, 48 wood working plants, 27 furniture factories, 34 iron industries, 12 fertilizer works, 58 brick works, 2 tanneries and 490 miscellaneous smaller industrial plants. There were recorded 454 additions and enlargements to existing plants and 162 new and additional industries in course of construction at the close of the year.

"The rapid growth of the south industrially continues to attract the attention of both capital and labor. Foreign capitalists have been and are examining Southern conditions more thoroughly than heretofore, all of which has had a tendency during the past year to increase the immigration and industrial development in the sections of country traversed by the company's lines."

In this "rapid growth" to which Mr. Spencer referred he himself was a potent factor. The south will miss his single purposed energy in her behalf.

Something of the early boyhood and school days of the late Samuel Spencer is told by Walter C. Henderson of the Atlanta Constitution, who was one of Mr. Spencer's schoolmates, says that paper.

Mr. Henderson also tells of an incident in Mr. Spencer's life which, it is said, first brought him into railroad work.

"I knew Mr. Spencer," says Mr. Henderson, "when he was a curly headed little boy. He was my schoolmate late in the fifties, when we attended the school in Columbus, Ga.

"Sam Spencer always stood at the head of his class, and he was beloved by all his schoolmates. He was bright and affectionate and a favorite with everybody who knew him.

"When he was a young man he made a discovery one day which, it has always been said, first opened his way into the railroad world. He and some of his friends took a swim under a culvert of the Southwestern railroad near Columbus, and he saw a small crevice through which the water was seeping. He knew that unless that crevice was removed a terrible railroad accident might result. He made a report of the matter, and the railroad workmen examined the place and failed to discover the crevice until Sam went with them and pointed it out. This brought him into the notice of railroad men, and I have always heard that it was his first step into the railroad world.

"Mr. Spencer's father was a member of a firm of grocery merchants in Columbus. After leaving the Columbus school Samuel Spencer attended the famous old Georgia Military institute, which was burned down in Marietta by Sherman's army. It was from this institute that Mr. Spencer went into the southern army with a corps of cadets that won great renown during the war. He finished his education in the University of Georgia and the University of Virginia."

STUDYING MONKEY TALK.

Pittsburg Woman Lives Alone In Hut In African Jungle.

Miss Ida Veronica Simonton, who when in Pittsburg, Pa., lives with her mother and her brother, Dr. Simonton, in Fortieth street, has reached her destination in the jungles of South Africa and has begun the study of the language of monkeys, says a Pittsburg dispatch to the New York American. Her mother recently received a letter from her in which the writer says she is in her bamboo hut, alone in the jungle, with nothing about her but wild animals.

Several hundred yards away from the hut occupied by Miss Simonton two natives and an Englishman, a member of the Sleeping Sickness mission, will be on the alert constantly, so that should Miss Simonton be attacked by any of the beasts of the forest a revolver shot will bring them to her assistance.

These three persons will remain with Miss Simonton during her stay in the jungle. They have a substantial hut, in which are kept the provisions for the party and in which Miss Simonton sleeps, spending only the day in her bamboo hut, out of sight of the others, but within pistol sound.

Miss Simonton sailed from the United States Aug. 1 for South Africa. She was accompanied part of the way by Heckenroth, the noted English doctor, and reached Cape Lopez, on the Atlantic coast, in October. From Cape Lopez she went by steamer to Fernan Vaz and from this village journeyed to the interior in a small bamboo canoe, manned by natives. These natives made the rest of the trip with her and constructed the bamboo hut in which she will live during her stay in the jungle.

With her Miss Simonton has a phonograph, and she will study from the records the words of the monkeys. Already she has mastered a number of words, she says, and she believes she has made the monkeys understand her.

TO NEW STATE BUILDERS.

A Poem For Oklahoma Written by Freeman E. Miller of Stillwater.

Freeman E. Miller, editor of the People's Progress at Stillwater, Okla., has written this poem, "The Builders," dedicated to the Oklahoma constitutional convention, writes a Guthrie (Okla.) correspondent of the Kansas City Star:

The people spake out of the silence and said to the builders of fate:
"Come forth in the glory we give you and fashion a wonderful state;
Come forth for the labor that lasteth and build for the fetterless ways
The laws of the tribesmen unconquered clear down to the ultimate days.

"Come forth from the chains and the silence, commissioned with measureless might,
To order an empire from chaos and make it a beacon of light;
To stoop by the fettered and fallen and crown at the master command
The hopes of a people unfathomed, the dreams of a miracled land!"

And swift to the call came the builders. How vagrant the paths of their feet!
Yet, true to the mighty commission, they journey and mingle and meet,
Each clothed in the garments of wisdom, hard wrought and hard gathered in strife,
Stands forth as the master of seasons to summon a state into life.

O builders, called forth of the people, not only for us is your toil!
For tribes that shall follow through shadows the paths of the stars and the soil,
Through seedtime and harvest forever, whatever ye fashion or frame,
Shall live till the land is a legend and time is a meaningless name!

Then a prayer for the builders, O people! The God of our fathers imbue
The glories they breathe into being, the labors they venture and do,
Till all as a blessing unceasing, a vision all perfect, appears
The sword and the shield of the helpless through freedom's uncountable years!

ANTI-NOISE CORPORATION.

Mrs. Isaac I. Rice, Who Smothered Hudson Tugboats, Will Head It.

The Society For the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise will be the name of a corporation of which Mrs. Isaac I. Rice of Eighty-ninth street and Riverside drive, New York, will be the head. It was Mrs. Rice who led the successful crusade last summer against the excessive whistling of river craft on the Hudson, says the New York World.

Mrs. Rice said recently that on the advisory board of the new organization there will be the names of physicians, college professors, publicists and literary persons.

The S. S. U. N. will fight auto horn tooting and trolley car gong ringing near hospitals, noisy milk wagons (if they must operate at daylight let them have pneumatic tires on wheels and pneumatic buffers on noisy lids), noisy street hawkers and too noisy children.

Now the Glove Monogram.

Constantly seeking new adornments, miladi has hit on a gold monogram for her left glove, says a correspondent of the New York Press. And a bewitching innovation it is. Monograms on pocketbooks and chatelaine bags are old and probably suggested the latest fad. The monogram is used only for street gloves. It is fastened on the glove below the wrist, and when the hand is closed the letters show up vividly and give emphasis to the grace and beauty of the hand. Among the shoppers in the fashionable stores along Fifth avenue many women can be seen wearing gloves with their initials in gold. The monogram is made with a clasp pin and can be quickly transferred from one glove to another.

Ok.

The rearrangement of the stars on the flag to accommodate the forty-sixth, says the Boston Herald, looks quite Ok.

ONE FOR SHAKESPEARE

Not Modern Enough For Schools, Declares an Alderman.

DEEMED A DISTURBER OF SLEEP

City Fathers of New York Told by One of Their Number How Dead Body of Julius Caesar and Mark Twain Kept Him Out of Bed—Says Bard of Avon Teaches Children to Say Bad Words.

An innocent looking application the other day from the New York board of education for an experimental automobile truck drew forth the wrath of Alderman Frank L. Dowling and led that statesman to express positive views on newfangled methods in education and also one on William Shakespeare, says the New York American.

The bard of Avon came in for criticism from the orator more severe even than that recently leveled at him by Tolstoi and Bernard Shaw, but for another reason.

"There's too many fads and fancies in education nowadays," began Alderman Dowling before the assembled city fathers. "They're teaching Shakespeare in the schools, when they ought to have something modern, something up to date, in place of it. They fill young girls' heads with the idea that they are going to be great actresses when they ought to be learning how to sew and cook. Many a daughter by reading 'Julius Caesar' keeps her dad out of bed."

When the applause had subsided and the modest request of the board of education had been defeated, Alderman Dowling was moved to further express himself concerning his grievance.

"This Shakespeare idea in the schools is dead wrong," he began. "I was referring to my own daughter when I spoke of being kept out of bed. She's only fourteen, and yet she will go over that rigmarole half the night. Why, do you know, sometimes when I am asleep she will come into the room and say, 'Here lies the dead body of Caesar, and I am Mark Twain.'"

"Mark what?" the statesman was asked.

"Well, Mark something," he replied. "I don't know the man."

"And then, again," continued the alderman, warming up to his subject as he saw that his auditors were interested to the point of enthusiasm—"then again, it teaches them to say bad words. Why, one night from my daughter's room I heard this, 'Get out, you damned spot,' or something like that. I ran in, and there she was with her eyes shut.

"'What are you doing and what is this language you are using?' I asked.

"'Why, papa, I'm practicing Lady Macbeth's speech for tomorrow,' she said. I told her Lady Macbeth, whoever she was, couldn't have been any better than she ought to be if she handed out that brand of talk.

"Now, can you beat that," continued Mr. Dowling—"getting the kids worked up on rubbish like that and putting expensive ideas in their heads? All my children have been after me to take them to see a Shakespeare play. I told them there hadn't been one here [New York] on Eighth avenue since I could remember, and I certainly wouldn't take them over to Broadway to see anything of the kind."

Miss Gertrude Dowling, who is fourteen years of age, is a very bright little girl who is about to graduate from the grammar school. She does not agree with her father's ideas on Shakespeare.

Job Lot Order For Wives.

"Please send us twenty marriageable girls from your club. We can place them to their advantage."

While these are not the exact words, they express the spirit of a proposition received by the Girls' Matrimonial club of Rock Falls from the Men's Want to Marry club of Nettinger, Ida., says a special dispatch from Sterling, Ill., to the Chicago Inter Ocean. The girls' club was organized to vote on whom each member should marry. They maintain they did not form the club with a view to furnishing wives by the wholesale and to ship them out of the state. Similar propositions have been received from other western states, although this is the first job lot order sent to the club.

Useful Milking Device.

A new milking machine is being tested in Australia. Other machines have been tried with the object of doing away with the drudgery, lack of cleanliness and cost of hand milking. The new machine, it is claimed, not only does this, but has solved the problem of how to squeeze the teats and draw the milk out at the same time. Other machines work by suction alone.

Thirteen Figure Men.

How much is a trillion? Now that Harriman is said to control $2,500,000,000 of property, we might as well, says the Providence Journal, be getting ready for the American trillionaires.

A Welcome to Nation's Lawmakers.

Howdy, Mistuh Congressman!
Hyuh you is ag'in—
Put dat chicken in de pan
An' boil dat terrapin!—
Mighty glad to see you, boss,
'Cause when you's gone away
Dis country sholy feels yoh loss
Much mo' dan we kin say.

I hopes yoh appetite won' fail;
It's what I likes de mos'
About you—co'n bread wif dat quail
Is better dan de toast—
I's gwine to treat you proper 'cause
Dis fact is plain in sight—
Nobody kin make proper laws
Unless he's eatin' right.
—Washington Star.

PRESIDENT'S PANAMA TRIP.

Musician Says Mr. Roosevelt Won Sailors by His Democracy.

Scott Ely, a musician on the president's yacht Mayflower, who was transferred temporarily to the battleship Louisiana when President Roosevelt went on his tour of inspection of the Panama canal, returned to his home in Philadelphia on a furlough the other night, bringing interesting anecdotes about the voyage and the president's experiences, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Ely said he expressed the sentiment of every man on the Louisiana when he declared "the president's a gem." He asserted that if anything were needed to strengthen the admiration of the jackies for the president it came on the trip south, when the chief executive, by his extreme democracy and apparent disregard of formalities, won the hearts of the officers and crew alike who watched him daily as he walked the quarter deck for exercise or stopped to watch the drills and inspection of the sailors and marines, ofttimes giving the men a suggestion or praising their work.

Ely has been in the service three years and six months, most of the time having been spent on the Mayflower. His commission will expire on April 1, when he will return to his bride of eighteen months from whom he was separated soon after his marriage by the departure of the Mayflower for southern waters. He had much to say in praise of the president's unusual interest in the welfare of the men on board the Louisiana. He brought with him a programme of the vaudeville entertainment which the men gave in honor of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt while en route from Ponce, Porto Rico, to Hampton Roads, Va.

At the reception Ely said the presidential party sat on benches in the front row and took as much interest in the performance as any of the men on board the ship. The character of the performance presented is interesting. It began with an overture by the ship's orchestra and concluded with a four round boxing bout, which, Ely said, the president seemed to enjoy more than anything else.

Following is a synopsis of the programme:

Overture..................	"The Bridal Rose"
Song............	"You're a Grand Old Flag"
Sketch......................	"Skiddoo and 23"
Solo..............	"Alice, Where Art Thou?"
Sketch..........	"The St. Louis Fair Hotel"

BILTMORE CHRISTMAS TREE

It Will Bear 1,500 Gifts—Mrs. G. W. Vanderbilt Selecting Them.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt have commenced preparations for the annual Christmas fetes at Biltmore House, near Asheville, N. C., says a special dispatch to the New York Times. Mrs. Vanderbilt has been buying presents for several weeks. The Christmas tree at Biltmore House will be thirty feet high and will bear 1,500 presents, and all these Mrs. Vanderbilt will purchase herself, selecting each gift. Mrs. Vanderbilt is doing her shopping in Asheville.

The Christmas tree celebration will take place on Christmas afternoon. All employees and all former employees of the Biltmore estate will be invited, and there will be a present for each one. A brass band of twenty or thirty pieces will furnish the music for the occasion. A company of vaudeville artists from New York will be engaged by Mr. Vanderbilt to provide entertainment for the celebration.

IDEAL WIFE FOR A TRAMP.

Irish Hobo Sketches Her For a Newspaper—Not Beautiful, but Useful.

What is the ideal wife for a tramp? A hobo of County Clare, in Ireland, has given the following description to the Irish Independent:

"She should be an all round woman between forty and fifty years old, not handsome, but temperate. If there is any drinking to be done, I can see to that. She ought to be able to walk twenty miles a day and be good at begging bottles and potatoes.

"She ought also to be good at ballad singing. She ought not to mind what the public says, and she ought to be able to fight a round or two to defend her husband when in action."

The Policeman's Butter Cake.

Jokesmiths are having lots of fun at the expense of the "bobbies" in New York since they donned their new French caps, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. A patrolman, a corpulent man and short withal, stood at Park row and West Broadway the other morning, attracting considerable attention. Only the generous proportions of a helmet could have topped off with any effect other than the ridiculous that head, which in rotundity and size resembled a hair covered association football. Pedestrians gazed at the obese guardian of the peace in undisguised wonder, but forbore to criticise for obvious reasons. Finally, however, a friend came along. "Ho, Mike," he cried, "and phat the d—l hov ye got on yer hid?" Mike scowled, "'Tis a butther cake," he replied.

"Pull" the New Society Game.

Though many ardent bridge players are reserving their decision as to the merits of the new pastime, a little game called "pull" has caught society's fancy on the other side of the ocean, so it seems to find adherents in this democratic land, says the New York Press. It is two handed whist, and it comes in handy when enough time killers cannot be found to get up a real game. It is surprising how heavy the gambling may be even with only two persons at a table.

NEWS FROM LOCAL EXCHANGES

Items Clipped From Newspapers From Surrounding Towns

STEPHENVILLE.

From the Tribune.

Dec. 14th.—Mrs. Sol Frank is again in the city, having spent a week at Dublin visiting her daughter.

Miss Mamie Richards of near Dublin is assisting in T. E. Richard's store during the holiday rush.

Charley Bassel and daughter of San Angelo will spend Christmas with Mrs. E. S. Bassel of this city.

Geo. Saulsbury has returned from a month's visit to Mineral Wells, greatly improved in health.

"Uncle" Dave McCleskey leaves Thursday for Bronte, Coke county, to spend the holidays with his sons.

T. W. Chambers of Morgan Mill has bought a fine piece of land near Santo, in Palo Pinto county, and will move January first.

Sterling Nicholson was operated on for appendicitis. His case is now getting more serious as pneumonia has dveloped.

Misses Isla Compton, Inez Oates and Coyote Watson and Tom Bridges were entertained at dinner Sunday by the Misses Harber and Roberts at Dublin.

Ralph Rodgers of Dublin on Sunday visited Oscar Vinson's best girl at Stephenville—a visit Oscar does not object to when not repeated oftener than three months.

Will Grant of Thurber, charged with assault to murder was jailed at this place Thursday, having been arrested by Capt. Lightfoot The alleged crime was committed three years ago.

W. G. Boggus has sold his 156 acre farm north of this city to Joe Carter for $5,000. Mr. Boggus also owns a splendid farm near Ex Ray. It is the old L. P. True place and land on it this year made a bale per acre.

Rev. W. T. Hillsman united in marriage Tuesday at Lennox's gallery W. E. Humber and Lou I. McMurtry of Fisher county, and before the echo of the minister's words had died away Mr. Lennox had the couple photographed.

Tom Roberson of Selden has a little son just a little over five years old, who goes to the field when his papa is away and picks all day by himself The little five year old chap has picked three thousand pounds of cotton this year.

Lee Mobley is a careful, painstaking young farmer and calculates pretty closely on things around his farm, and when he gets through with a job he can tell whether he has made or lost money. He cleared ten acres of land, deducted the cost of chopping and found the wood netted him $50 per acre.

Charley May the past summer sold his crop, plow tools, etc., and returned to his old home in Arkansas. But when he got there he began to compare Arkansas with Erath county, and he decided that this portion of Texas was far superior to anything he had ever seen, and he is now back here to begin life over again.

Kin Felts of Mingus was in Stephenville Thursday and informed a Tribune reporter that the boundary lines dividing Erath and Palo Pinto counties were being run out and permanently located, and that it was a general supposition that the Palo Pinto line would come far enough south to take in practically all of Thurber.

A young man named Farrar of near Alexander Tuesday refused to testify before the grand jury. The district judge very promptly ordered the sheriff to place him in jail until he was willing to do the part of a lawful, law abiding citizen. He also fined Farrar $50. Farrar was taken to jail but afterwards agreed to unburden himself to the grand jury.

S. M. Lamb of Hico was in the city to inspect his automobile, which is being repaired. He informs us that five new machines have just been ordered by Hico parties and that a house has just been erected in that city for their care and protection.

Our readers no doubt remember that a detailed report was published some time ago of the accidental shooting of a man named Farrar while out hunting near Alexander. Shortly after this one of Farrar's brothers was kicked on the nose by a horse. The hoof struck the nose a glancing blow, and this important appendage to his face was so badly cut that it was nearly severed. It was left hanging by a piece of skin.

A large number of our people will plant out arbor vitaes and cedars this winter, and we advise them to reject all plants sent to them not packed so as to exclude the air. And in planting them it is wise to place them in a vessel of thin mud while they are being handled. If the air strikes the roots of an evergreen for a few minutes only after it is taken from the ground there's no use to set it out, for it will not grow. If you will heed these hints you will be successful in transplanting evergreens.

The trial of Nick Mayberry and Will Clark, the two negroes alleged to have burglarized the barn of A.H. Tate, and secured a lot of peanuts, occupied considerable time in district court this week, a mistrial resulting, presumably because they had not carried off the barn and all its contents, for there was no question but what they burglarized the place. The value of the stuff taken was insignificant. Several years ago the Clark negro was sent to the reformatory and served two years. In the Clark trial just closed the jury stood eleven for conviction and one for acquittal. In all the details of this unquestioned burglary the details in the Mayberry and Clark case are identically the same, except that one preceded the other in burglarously entering the barn, but in the Mayberry case the jury stood ten for acquittal.

A Western Wonder.

There's a Hill at Bowie, Tex., that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. L. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 180. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Now, after taking twelve bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure cough and cold cure. Guaranteed by Overton Drug Co. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

COMANCHE.

From the Exponent.

Dec. 14th.—A. C. Coker has shipped about 1,200 turkeys form Comanche this fall.

The oil mill has been closed down this week for lack of fuel. It uses crude petrolium.

Sam T. Clark left last night for Albuquerque, N. M., where he will be assistant cashier in the State National Bank of which J. B. Herndon is cashier.

The officers, upon information by one of the guilty parties, this week filed fifteen or twenty complaints against certain parties for gambling. Several prominent citizens are among the crowd.

Lon Johnson was hurt at the oil mill Tuesday morning about 8 o'clock. He was cleaning out the conveyor that carried meal from the grinder to cooker, which had become choked, and got the hook which he was using caught in the roll, and before he could get his hand out of the handle of the hook it had forced it under the roll. The third finger, on the left hand was mashed and split very badly, the small finger cut and his elbow bruised.

HAMILTON.

From the Herald.

Dec. 12th.—A railroad meeting was held at the court house last night to discuss the railroad situation here, and consider the question of what action Hamilton should take at this time. It will take money and earnest effort to get a road. Let our people be ready to meet every requirement.

A stranger named Hall, who with his family was traveling through in a wagon for his health, died out on Spring Branch near Shive last Sunday at 12 o'clock. They were evidently well-to-do people and lived at Granbury, where his remains were shipped for burial. It is certainly sad to die away from home among strangers, and the heartbroken wife of the man deserves the greatest sympathy.

The railroad surveying party, headed by McKewn Johnston, C. E., are now this side on the Leon river. They have been out about three weeks and will be out about a month. The personnel of the party is as follows: McKewn Johnston, Bruce M. Spencer, Ray Ridenhower, Olin Mills, W. K. Dawson, Clay Oxford B. I. Truitt, Roy Pendleton, John Simpson, Claude Willbanks, Henry Maloney, Lewis Clinghan, J. I. Watson and Ernest Watson. They will likely reach Hamilton this week.

The surveying party that is headed for Hamilton is a "straw which shows which way the wind is blowing." The people of Hamilton naturally feel an interest in their movements and are hoping that something may develop to bring the iron horse puffing into our town. There are very few sure things in this world. In fact it is said there are only two—death and taxes. But "hope springs eternal in the human breast" and in this respect at least the people of Hamilton are very human. They have been hoping for over twenty years that some capitalist or syndicate would recognize the great resources of our section and make some effort to benefit from them by building a road to Hamilton. As to where it should come from we have been somewhat in the attitude of the old maid, who it is said was praying for a husband and an owl in a nearby tree screeched "Hoo, Hoo" when the old maid cried out "Just anybody Lord." We have not been very particular as to where the road came from, so we got it. Some gentlemen from Stephenville, including Mr. Bruce Cage, were here Monday and they were conferring with our citizens as to the building of an independent line from that place to Hamilton. Just what conclusion was arrived at we are unable to state, but we think the plans and propositions were considered feasible and we believe will be put into practical shape soon.

Old papers suitable for wrapping, packing or for carpet laying for sale at the Progress office. 25 cents for a big hundred.

GUSTINE.

From the Gazette.

Dec. 14th—Gustine people do things in a hurry. Dr. Houghton and force of carpenters have erected his cottage almost in a day, and will move in tomorrow.

E. B. Boyd has moved to his farm and Mr. Lay will occupy the residence just vacated.

Dr. Collins returned today from the Chicago Polyclinic, and is looking hale and hearty.

Homer Johnson has moved to Stonewall county, and Will Miller is now occupying the cottage recently vacated by him.

B. F. Gamel recently moved into town from his farm and is domiciled in the Clemons cottage recently purchased by him.

A move is being agitated by the Baptist congregation to build a parsonage. This denomination has a large following and ought easily to raise funds necessary.

W. Z. Bolton sold his residence property in this city to R. Hibbitt, who expects to move here as soon as possession can be given. Mr. Bolton will rebuild at once.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Gustine Independent Telephone system is to be held here tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, at which time important business will be before the house for discussion.

W. L. Benton of Knox county, Sol Ingram of Haskell county and John Ingram of Oklahoma are here to visit "Uncle" Sol Ingram, who, we are glad to report improving rapidly.

On the eve of going to press the editor of this paper become its proprietor and henceforth will undertake to give the patrons as good newspaper as in the past. We realize that a country newspaper is not as remunerative as a gold mine, yet there is a living, and we will give you a paper in accordance to your support.

First Christmas Tree in United States.

The first Christmas tree in the United States, it is claimed, was introduced in the college town of Wooster, O. August Imgard was the promoter and he brought the idea from his former home in Germany. "For more than half a century Mr. Imgard has been familiarly known among a large circle of people as the "father of the Christmas tree." He died not long ago at the age of eighty, after having lived in Wooster for more than sixty years.

Few young people of the present day realize that the Chrstmas tree is of comparatively recent origin in this country. In the early days of America there was a strong aversion to the observance of Christmas after the manner in which it was celebrated in many parts of Europe, or, in fact, any observance at all. It is even claimed that the New England Thanksgiving was established as a substitute for the growing tendency to observe Christmas. All Yuletide festivals were therefore slow in making their appearance in the United States, but the Christmas tree was first established in Rome, and from there introduced into Germany, where it soon became particularly popular.

After Mr. Imgard had crossed the deep to the new world and settled in Wooster and the first Christmas holiday season had rolled round he became homesick when he thought of the festivities which at that very time were in progress in the fatherland. With a view to calling up as best he could the Christmas scenes of his old home he secured a spruce bough and with some bright paper and candles he made what is believed to be the first American Christmas tree. The people of Wooster, which was then but a mere village, came in large numbers to see the tree, and this new feature of the holiday season created wide interest and enthusiasm. At that period the importance of the Christmas season was growing more rapidly than it had ever done before, and the introduction of the Christmas tree therefore at this time could scarcely be styled premature. The following year many of the villagers brought into their homes the boughs of spruce trees. too, and the popularity of the Christmas tree increased thereafter rapidly and soon spread to other towns.

The introduction of the Christmas tree into a church. however, remained for the year 1851, or nearly a decade after its appearance in the homes of Wooster. Rev. Henry C. Schwan of Cleveland, for more than twenty years president of the German Evangelical Lutheran synod of Missouri and Ohio, intoduced this first church Christmas tree into Cleveland. Rev. Mr. Schwan was born in the province of Hanover, Germany. He came to Cleveland about fifty-five years ago. Cleveland at that time was the center of a great deal of religious intolerance and anything in the nature of an innovation was looked upon with horror.

Rev. Mr. Schwan, like Mr. Imgard being a German, recalled the Christmas tree of Germany and accordingly during the first year of his pastorate in Cleveland he arranged for a Christmas celebration in his church. A Christmas tree decorated with gilt, tinsel, candles, apples and candies comprised a part of the celebration. The feeling over this tree in the community ran high among other denominations. It was styled idolatrous and sacrilegious and it was prophesied that it would bring down the wrath of God. Others laughed at the tree as absurd. Members of the church in which the Christmas tree had been inaugurated were even boycotted for a time in their business and in other ways were made to suffer, their accusers claiming that they had groveled before a hemlock tree with lighted candles and cheap pictures. One or two members, it is said, were even threatened with discharge by their employers if they ever again participated in arranging for another Christmas tree. The next year, however, the church enjoyed another Christmas tree and every year thereafter, and as time went on the feeling against the now universal custom gave way and the German conception of Christmas came to be better understood.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

There's no other medicine manufactured that has received so much praise and so many expressions of gratitude as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective and prompt relief follows its use. Grateful parents everywhere do not hesitate to testify to its merits for the benefit of others. It is a certain cure for croup and will prevent the attack if given at the first appearance of the disease. It is especially adapted to children as it is pleasant to take and contains nothing injurious. Mr. E. A. Humphreys, a well known resident and clerk in a store of Mr. E. Lock of Alice, Cape Colony, South Africa, says: "I have used Chamberlains Cough Remedy to ward off croup and colds in my family. I found it to be very satisfactory and it gives me pleasure to recommend it. For sale by Overton Drug Co.

Notice to Warehouse Stockholders.

To the stockholders of the Erath County Warehouse Cotton Yard Co.: There will be a meeting of the board of directors and stockholders of above company to convene at Stephenville on Tuesday, January 1st, 1907. It is necessary that all stockholders be present, for this is the first quarterly meeting and is a very important one.—J. W. Winters President, J. P. James, Secretary.

Dec. 13th, 1906.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

R. L. PIPES

INSURANCE

Office over Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co

WE HOLD OUR BREAD is better because we know it's made. Cleanliness has to do with a bakery, and have much to do with ness. Our FRENCH, VIENNA AN RYE BREAD is as scrupulously clea perfect. We claim perfe bread baking and refer y our patrons to veryify our A standing order for our and you will laugh and gr

S. M. Johnston.

Christmas Is Almost He

and I am here with the goods. Remember I will not be undersold. I am going to get the business if prices and courteous treatment means anything. I am not given to blowing, but mean what I say. Do not forget that I can and will sell you as cheap as anyone. I wish to say to the hotels that I have bought more can goods than any concern in Dublin and am in position to make you prices. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

E. M. FRIEND

TELEPHONE NO. 97

Hello!

I AM AT

Brite's Variety Store

THE BIG CHRISTMAS STORE

We sell everything and everybody knows our prices the lowest. Books and Bible, Dolls and Toys, China Glass, Lamps and Novelties. :::: Buy your gifts e

I have something to tell you, now listen my friend
My business it is your watches to mend
My customers say my work is the best
They have ever had done and the price is the least.

I have a full line of watches and rings,
All kinds of jewelry and diamonds and things.
I have fobs and buttons and chains by the score
Brooches and Bracelets and Stick Pins galore

But I havn't any alarm clocks at a fifty cent price
A clock like that wouldn't wake up the mice.
But I have some good ones for a dollar or two
And you get your money back if you think it won't do

To look in my window will cure your sore eye
Try it just once as you pass along by.
You will find my prices the lowest in town
And no hot air is peddled around

They are really so low a pauper could buy,
And we give away things our competitors sell high.
My goods are all new and quality the best
Come see for yourself and I'll do the rest

R. Riddle, The Jeweler

At Hall Music Co

FOR PLANTING COTTON

No other machine ever invented is so good

Canton No. 12 COTTON AN CORN PLAN

It also is the best Middle Breaker market. You can hitch four horses and if you tear it up we stand the exp It is the greatest labor saving tool ever put o farm. It has more desirable features than any machine on earth, and if you will examine it car you will have no other. Insist on getting the Canton your dealer. If you cannot do so, write us for circulars and special introductory price We are headquarters for everything that is best in implements, wagons and buggies. Write us for your wants.

PARLIN & ORENDORFF IMPLEMENT CO. DALLAS, TEX

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WE BUY AND
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S. BOOK
ALTY COMP
Dublin, Texas

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Jewelry Co
WE HOLD OUR BREAD
because we know
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D SECOND HAND
STORE

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u Buy. We are Offer-
More Bargains than
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WE BUY AND
PAIR FURNITURE

e Building, Patrick Street

WHO
WANTS
A
HOME
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od 160 acre tract of
land in Erath
County

e of the cheapest farms
Erath county for sale.
0 acres of good land, 8
les northwest of Dublin
R. F. D. No. 4, 70 acres
cultivation and 15 more
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, good young orchard,
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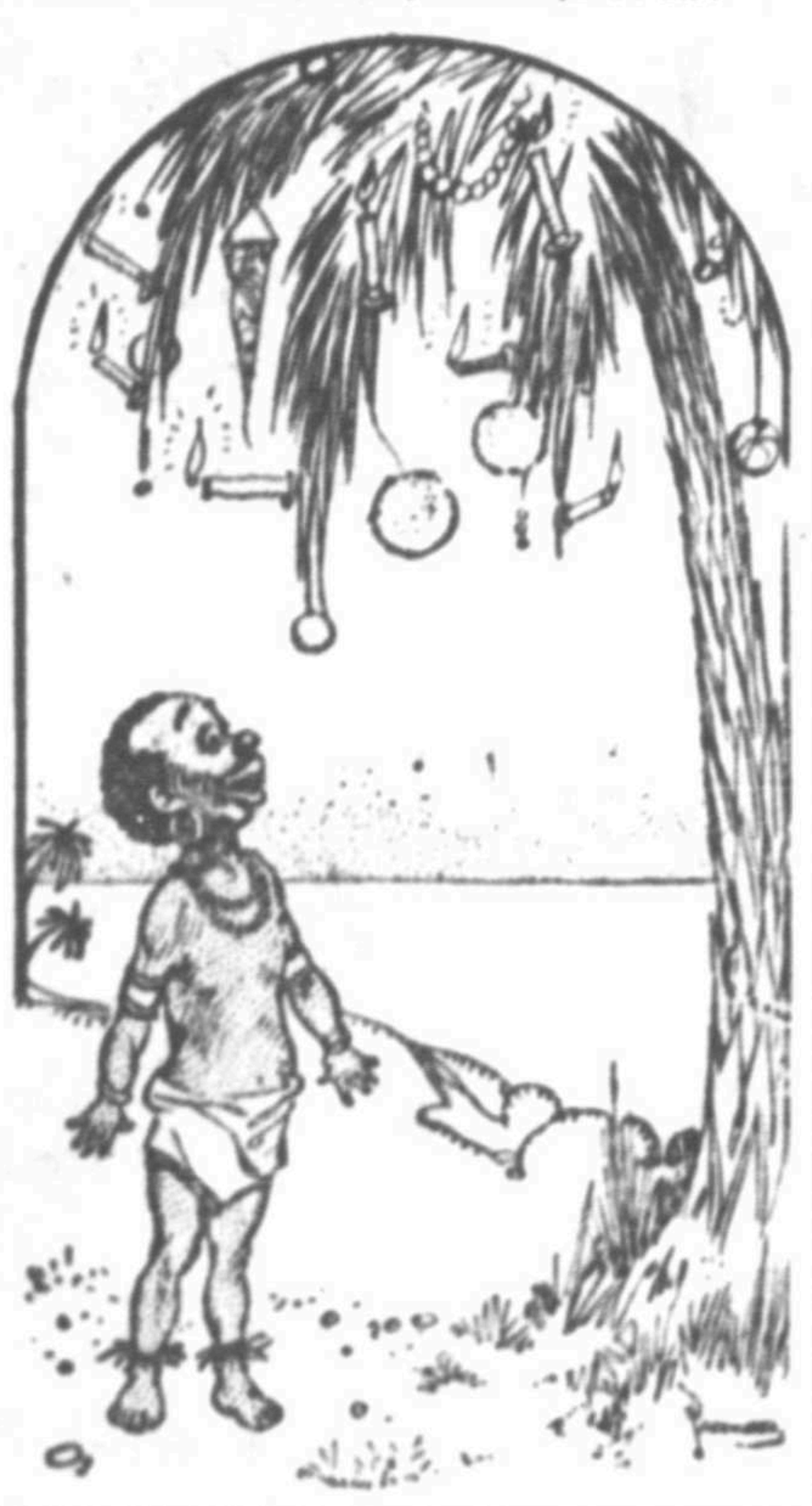
ool, good neighoborhood
ive in, healthy location.
a bed rock price of $3,100
d will take $750 to $1,000
n and give all the time
you want on the bal-
. Come quick if you
t a good home now.

S. BOOHER
ALTY COMPANY
Dublin, Texas
field Bld.

Christmas at Yum

On the Island of Yum, where the weather is fair
And the children are always at play,
They never have neat little stockings to wear,
So they run about barefoot all day.
And when it is Christmas and Santa Claus comes
He almost goes out of his mind
As he searches in vain for some stockings to fill
When there aren't any stockings to find.

On the Island of Yum, by the tropical sea,
Where people live right out of doors,
They sleep in the shade of the cocoanut tree
And cook on the sand covered shores.
But when it is Christmas and Santa appears
He's sorry he made them a call,
For how can he slide down the chimneys, my dears,
When there aren't any chimneys at all?



POPCORN AND CANDLES HUNG TO A PALM.

On the Island of Yum there are thousands of trees,
The mango and banyan and date,
So the children of Yum eat the fruit that they please
And enjoy it, it's needless to state.
But when poor old Santa comes every year
He struggles in vain to keep calm,
For popcorn and candles look awfully queer
When hung to a cocoanut palm.

If I on the Island of Yum were to live,
The children I'd merrily teach;
I'd build 'em all chimneys, and then I would give
A nice pair of stockings to each.
And I'd send out a shipload of Christmas trees, too,
Addressed to the children by name,
And then you would see what a time there would be
When Christmas and Santa Claus came.

—Wallace Irwin in New York Globe.

The Christmastide Lesson.

The Christmastide celebrates the birth festival of our Lord. The incarnation of Christ is the central thought in the history of the world. His birth has exalted the poetry, the music and the art of the centuries. It has changed all social customs and religious rituals. It has given a new glory to human life and a new trend to eternity. This is the time when all bitterness should be forgotten, all family feuds reconciled and all life glorified. God grant that the day may speedily come when the song of the angels celebrating the birth of the Christ may find its fulfillment throughout the whole world.

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Dr. Robert Stuart Macarthur, Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, New York City.

Caught Santa on the Street.

A Santa Claus from the Salvation Army was ringing his bell beside his iron pot in Fourteenth street, says the New York Mail and Express, when suddenly a little girl broke away from her mother in the passing throng and, rushing up to the pseudo Santa, grabbed him by his gown and began rapidly to tell her wants. First she gave him her full name and address, with many injunctions not to forget. Then she rattled off a list of things she wanted, regardless of the attempts of her mother to induce her to come away and not bother Santa. The little girl was persistent, the crowd gathered around to hear her little invocation, and for awhile she blocked traffic on that side of the street.

A Santa Claus Party.

As the once popular "donkey party" no longer holds forth for novelty, here is something new—a Santa Claus party. Take an old sheet and paint or draw on it a Santa Claus. Have a number of red caps cut from medium weight water color paper and distributed among the guests. Taking turns, let each one be blindfolded and, walking toward the sheet, try to place the cap on Santa's head. The person succeeding is the winner and receives the prize of a toy Santa Claus. The two who also come the nearest might be given prizes of reindeers.—Bee Hive.

Christmas In the South.

In the south Christmas is celebrated as we observe Fourth of July. The presents may be of the most inexpensive character, but there will be a bountiful supply of firecrackers, torpedoes and roman candles, not forgetting the tin horn, which begins to toot on Christmas eve and continues till midnight of Dec. 25. The cry of "Christmas gift" resounds, and never once d[illegible] hear "Merry Christmas."—[illegible]

SAVING UP FOR CHRISTMAS.

How a Macon Man Made a Bank Deposit With Conditions.

A mechanic, a man of family, walked into the State Exchange bank at Macon, Mo., the other day and asked for a private conference with the executive head, says the Kansas City Star. He was shown into the office of Harry Rubey, the cashier.

"I want to open a little account," he said, producing a roll of bills.

"That's all right," replied the cashier. "Just walk over to the counter and leave your deposit with the man at the first window. He'll give you a little book."

"But this has a string tied to it," said the customer mysteriously. "There is a condition."

"Oh!"

"You must take it with the understanding that all checks I may issue against it will be turned down."

Thinking the man a booze fighter or a gambler, Mr. Rubey gently suggested that he didn't care to bother with such a commission. Then the man explained:

"Christmas is coming, and every year it finds me and the wife strapped. We thought about iron safes, but if we needed the savings before time we'd take an ax and bust the thing open. Last night she said maybe we could get you to take our money and keep it with what we add to it between now and the week before the 25th. Of course when she needs something she'll come here and try to draw it out, and so will I, but you're to give us the marble face until sun up of Dec. 18. It's more than likely we'll growl and fuss and call you names, but if you'll stand pat and hold on to the stuff until the day of release we'll put your name down with the list of Santa Claus."

"Suppose a fellow comes here with your name signed to a check?" suggested the cashier.

"Tell him there's nothing doing," said the depositor. "I'll sign an order directing you to not let a cent go. Then if he gets mad he can come and take it out on me. It's the only show I see of doing right by the kids, and if you don't take it I'm afraid there'll be a mighty slim Christmas at our place this year."

The cashier took the deposit and is now waiting with some apprehension the presentation of checks which under the system he will have to turn down.

HUGE HARBOR FOR BRITAIN.

Magnificent Railway Station to Receive Liners' Passengers at Dover.

In 1908 Dover, which is now Britain's shabby hall door, will be one of the most important harbors in the world, according to a London cable dispatch to the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Colossal works are now going on which will completely transform the port.

The area of water inclosed by the piers is 775 acres, and it will be possible to station in this great space four Atlantic liners each 700 feet long, thirty-five battleships and large cruisers, four cross channel steamships, four large cargo steamships, four torpedo boats and 250 smaller steamships and sailing vessels.

The naval harbor, which will be completed within a year, occupies by far the greater part of the space, but it is the commercial harbor, seventy-five acres in extent, which will be most wonderful of all. This is practically an inner part of the great harbor. On one side is the Prince of Wales pier, running out from the promenade, on the other the actual hall door of Britain—the admiralty pier—which walls in the entire harbor on the right hand side. In 1908 the shoreward half of the admiralty pier, 2,000 feet in length, will be 350 feet in width instead of forty-five, as it is now, and will be crowned by a railway station the like of which the world has never seen.

Visitors from the continent will merely have to ascend steps under cover from the boats to enter the station. Inside they will find magnificent lavatories, shaving saloons, dressing rooms and waiting rooms and a restaurant capable of seating 500 persons. There will be a postoffice; they will be able to telephone to Paris or London. Luggage will be dealt with by electric hoists without breaking bulk, and the examination by the customs officials will take place under the most comfortable conditions and without delay.

All the work on the admiralty pier will be undertaken by the harbor commissioners at a cost of $2,500,000 and will be a trust for the nation. This great national asset will be well guarded from attacks. Forts for quick firing guns are being built at intervals along the harbor and piers, and the approaches will be commanded by nine inch guns placed in the forts on the cliffs on either side.

Hindoo to Study American Farming.

Kansas will soon receive a visit from M. K. Pandya, superintendent of the state farm in Baroda, India, who is coming to America to spend four years studying agricultural methods, says a Topeka correspondent of the Emporia Gazette. The young Hindoo wants to study tobacco and sugar and wheat and corn. Mr. Coburn will invite him to come to Kansas to study wheat and corn, and it is expected that Mr. Pandya will study tobacco in South Carolina and sugar in some other southern state.

His New Study.

Mr. Jecklyn recently received from his youngest son, who was in his first year at college, a telegram to this effect, says Youth's Companion: "Dear Father—I am about to take up a new study. Please send me $25 to pay for the outfit."

He answered it at once in this wise: "Dear John—What is the study?"

To the query came this rejoinder: "Dear Father—It is golf."

Defense For His Life.

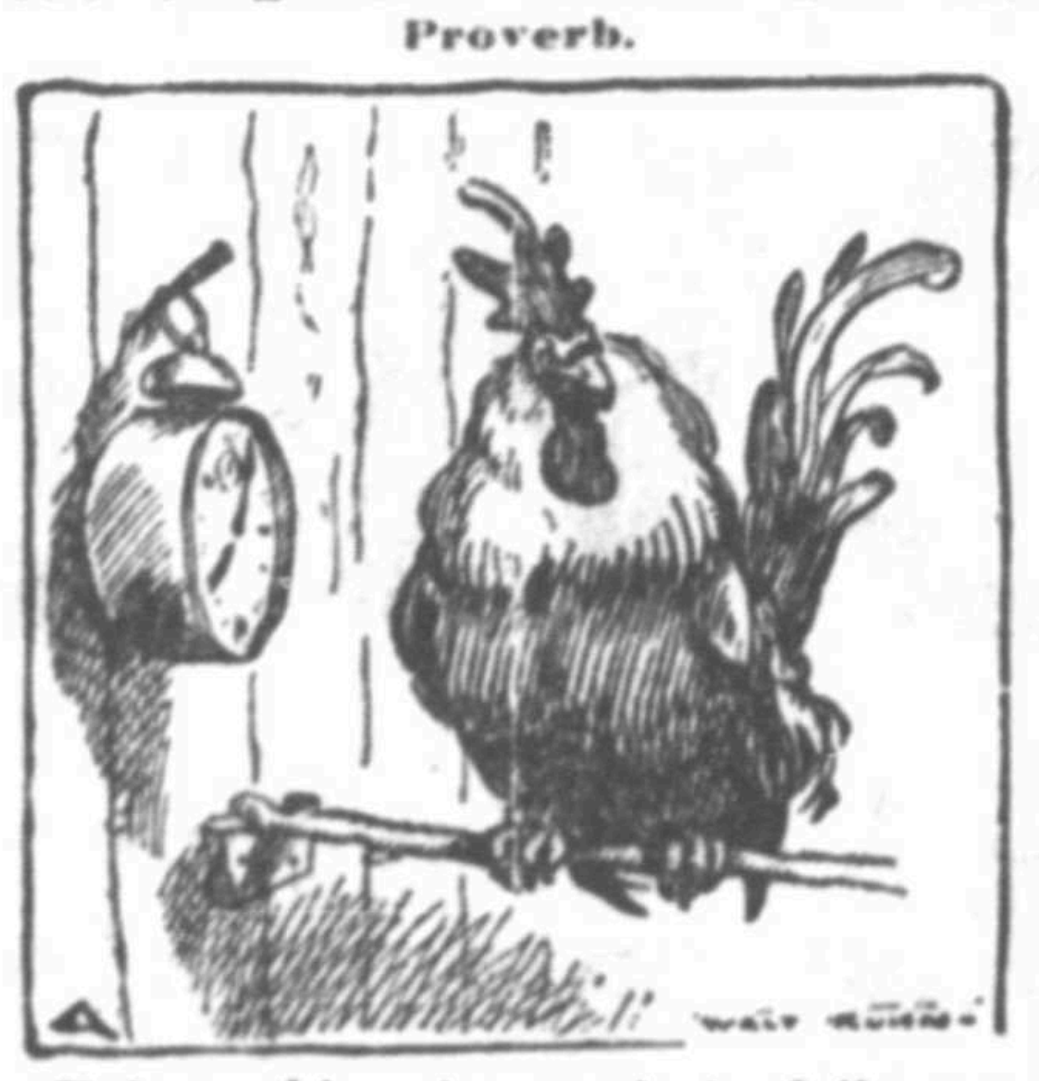
Wat for you call me "Dago man"
An' mak' so bada face?
Ees no room for Eetalian
Een deesa bigga place?

I s'pose you are more better dan
Da Dago man could be,
But, pleassa, Meester 'Merican,
I ask you wait an' see.
How long you leeve een deesa land?
Eh? Thirta-seven year?
Ees onla seexa mont', my frand,
Seence I am comin' here.
I weesh you geeve me time for try
An' see w'at I can do,
So mebbe I gon' be bimeby
So gooda man like you.
Baycause I am so strong I guess
I gon' do pretta wal
So long I tand to beezaness
An' jus' bayhave mysal'.
My leetla cheeldren, too, ees strong—
Eh? You no gotta none?
You married, meester? Eh? How long?
Twalve year—an' no got wan?
Oh, I am sad for you, my frand—
Eh? Why you laugh at me?
Escuse! I do not ondrastand;
I am so strange, you see.
My "keeds ees no good breed," you say?
Ah, wal, ees mebbe not,
But dey weel be more good som' day
Dan dose you don'ta got,
An' dey be stronga 'Merican,
More strong dan you are too.
Ees notta many Dago man
So skeenny lika you.
Oh, pleass, my frand, no gatta mad!
Shak han' bayfore you go.
Escusa me! I am so sad
For speakin' to you so.

But why you call me "Dago man"
An' mak' so bada face?
Ees no room for Eetalian
Een deesa bigga place?

—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

The Progressive Rooster and the Proverb.



Unless this alarm clock fails me, here's where I get the best of "the early bird and the worm" proposition!—New York Sun.

Frisky and Risky.

An agent of a life insurance company one day received a call from a venerable but sprightly old chap who wanted to take out a policy, but his response to the first question put to him was sufficient to spoil his chances.

"How old are you?" was the question.

"Eighty-five," said the veteran.

Whereupon the manager, with a laugh, observed:

"Why, my dear sir, no insurance company would take such a risk!"

"Suppose I had been fifty?" suggested the old chap.

"In that case, of course"—

"Well," triumphantly interjected the elderly gentleman, "I've been reading the table of vital statistics issued by your office, and I find that twice as many people die at the age of fifty as at the age of eighty-five. So, sir, you must admit that I'm a good risk."—Harper's Weekly.

Bound to Tell.

At a dinner party the little son of the host and hostess was allowed to come down to dessert. Having had what his mother considered a sufficiency of fruit, he was told he must not have any more, when, to the surprise of every one of the guests, he exclaimed:

"If you don't give me some more, I'll tell!"

A fresh supply was at once given him, and as soon as it was finished he repeated his threat, whereupon he was suddenly and swiftly removed from the room, but he had just time to convulse the company by exclaiming:

"My, new trousers are made out of ma's old bedroom curtains!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Discouragement.

"Why don't you try to elevate the stage?" asked the sincere friend.

"I have tried," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "But when I put on educational plays there aren't enough people in the house to make it worth while, and even those who come seem to wish they had stayed at home."—Washington Star.

Too Expensive.

Reggy—And you mean to say you are not engaged to Miss DeFlyer? Why, I heard her say for two pins she would accept you.

Gussie (gloomily)—Yes, but I found out she meant diamond pins.—Detroit Tribune.

Not Hypnotic Power.

Mrs. Hoyle—I'd leave my happy home for that man if he asked me to.

Mrs. Doyle—You awful woman!

Mrs. Hoyle—Well, I'd have to; he's my landlord.—New York Press.

Danger Ahead.

She—Somebody once said that "love is the lighthouse of the soul."

He—Well, where there's a lighthouse there's generally some danger, isn't there?—Yonkers Statesman.

Society Favorite.

Edyth—They say that Percy Featherly is losing his mind.

Mayme—Poor fellow! He'll be lucky if he doesn't lose any more than that.—Chicago News.

In the Near Future.

The Cook (selecting her employer)—Well, Oi loike the looks o' yez, but phwat riferinces hov yez from the gir-rl that hod yez last?—Puck.

"The Admiral's Star for the Jolly Tar"

Admiral and tar tip their hats to "Star"—it's everybody's good chew. It's both the best and most economical chew made.

"Star" is honest value. Every plug is full 16 oz. weight, and always has been. "Star" quality is the highest as it always has been for over forty years.

STAR
PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

still costs the same as when it was first put on the market because it couldn't be cheaper and be so good.

But "Star" is really the most economical plug you can buy because the ripe, fine-bodied leaf in "Star" is elastic and makes a lasting chew—it chews clean, rich and juicy—twice as long as "cheap" chews.

"Star" is the standard chew—standard quality, standard price, standard value—sales equal those of any five other kinds.

150,000,000 10c. pieces sold annually

In All Stores

A Good Holiday Suggestion
"A TRIP TO THE OLD HOME"
Via The Old Reliable

A Holiday excursion ticket reading via the above route is a written guarantee of a pleasant journey, combining speed, safety, comfort and convenience

COTTON BELT ROUTE

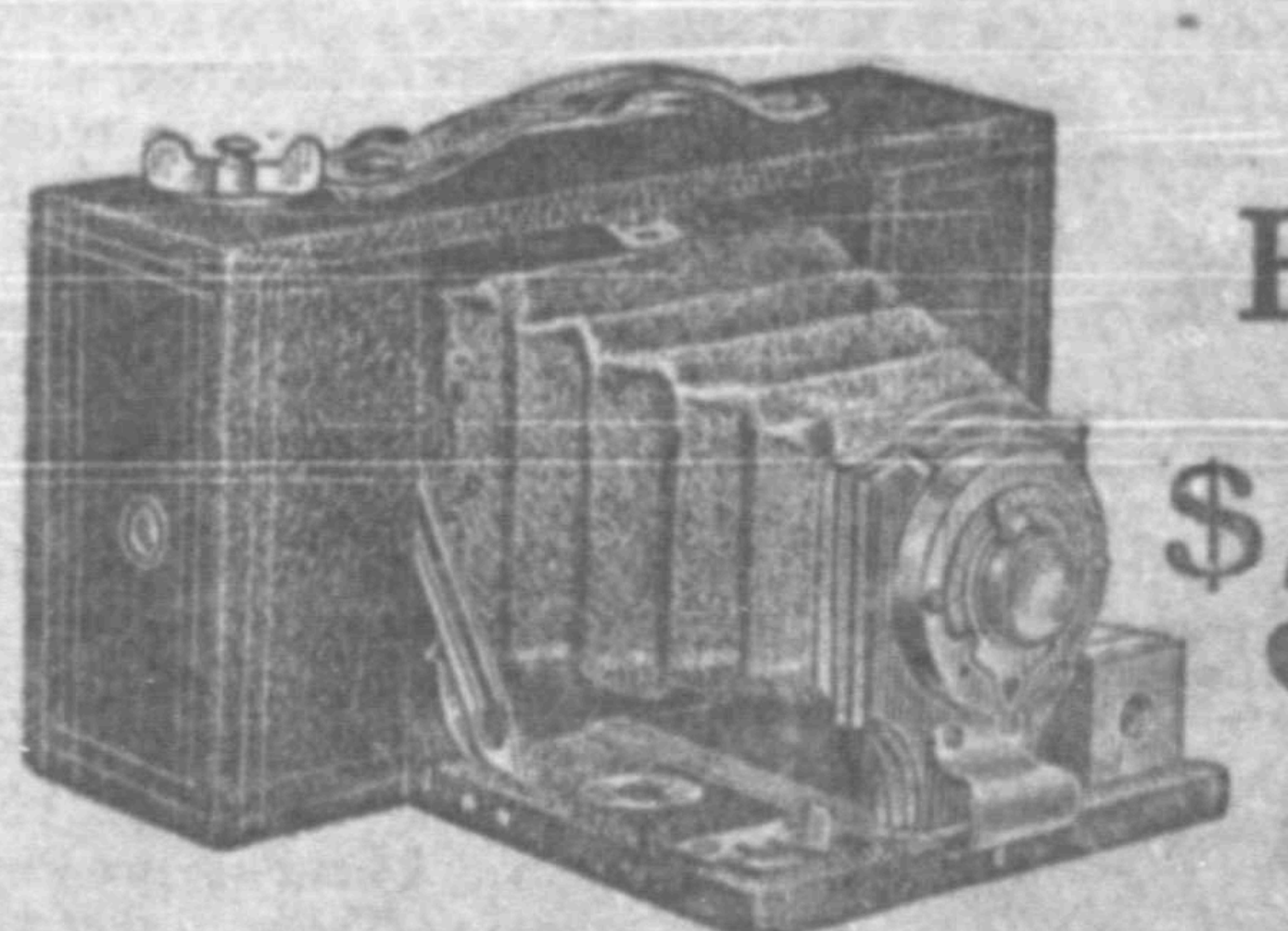
tickets at very low rates will be sold during the latter part of December 1906, and on January 1, 1907, with liberal return limit

An inquiry to any Cotton Belt Agent or either of the following will bring full information and an Xmas folder

R. C. Fyfe, A. G. F. & P. A., yler, xas. Gus Hoover, . P. A., Waco, Texas. John F. Lehane, G. F. & P. A.. Tyler, Texas. D. M. Morgan, . P. A., F t. Worth, Tex. T. P. Little, P. A., Corsicana, Tex

Prompt Service—Progress Job Department

No. 2 Folding
Brownie



Price,
$5.00

A wonderfully capable and accurate camera built on the Kodak plan. Good enough to satisfy experienced photographers, yet so simple that children can use it.

PICTURES 2¼ x 3¼ inches.
Loads in daylight with film Cartridges.

Fitted with meniscus lens, and shutter with iris diaphragm stops.

Full description in Kodak Catalog FREE at any photographic dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

EVERYBODY KNOWS

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Everybody knows we handle Christmas Goods, but they do not know what a great variety of goods we have this year. We will be able to show a great variety of suitable presents for old and young, from the "wee tot" to grandmother and grandfather. Prices are going to be in reach of all. We want you to see our goods, compare our prices with others and we will be satisfied with the result ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶

EVERYTHING TO PLEASE THE LITTLE FOLKS

We were careful in selecting strong, durable toys, and we will be able to sell them at a very reasonable price. We have the prettiest line of dolls we have ever had. Prices run from 5c to $6.50. Fireworks by the wagon load. We can supply all and at prices that defy competition. ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ Call and see our stock of Holiday Goods

JEWELRY

We are not selling Jewelry and cut glass at cost, but if you want good Jewelry, Cut Glass, Clocks, Watches, Rings, Etc., come to us and we will not let you lose any money on a "cost price quotation" If you want a diamond figure with us

We advice all to buy Holiday Goods early because you will have a full stock to select from and you can get what you want

Any Purchase Can Be Set Aside If Desired Until It Is Wanted

Dublin Drug and Jewelry Co

A Proclamation of Good Cheer

To the people of Texas, greeting:

In the name and on behalf of the twenty-five thousand Texas members of our fraternal brotherhood, the Knights of Pythias, we greet you, and with our tri-colored banner, Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, unfurled to the breezes of heaven, we join your mighty millions in their loyalty to home, loved ones and country. We join you in scattering sunshine and gladness midst the clouds of sorrow and gloom. We join you in bringing peace, cheer and good will to the hearts and homes of all of our people.

Our mission is to make men nobler and better. To uphold and protect the purity and chastity of women. To relieve the distressed, help the weak, brighten the lives our fellows, care for the sick, bury the dead and provide for the widows and orphans.

Our vows require us to strive to gather into one mighty fraternity, worthy men who appreciate the true meaning of friendship, who are cautious in word and act; who love truth; who are brave in defending the right; whose honor is untarnished; whose sense of justice will prevent, to the best of their ability, a personal act or word injurious to the worthy; whose loyalty to principle, to family, to friends, to their country and to the constituted authority under which they enjoy citizenship is undoubted, and who, at all times, are prepared to do unto others as they would that others should do unto them.

Our order is one in which advancement and recognition of sterling worth are not dependent upon position in society, or the possession of wealth, but it is an order in whose lodges the artisan, the professional man, the merchant, the laboring man, the scholar, meet on grounds and on terms of absolute equality. It is an order, the teachings of which, faithfully interpreted and honestly followed, will eliminate the dross of a member's nature in the crucible of his own consciousness, and make him a better husband, a better father, a better brother, a better son.

Our efforts to scatter sunshine, to make others happy, to do "noble things" are not restricted to those connected with the order. Our charity and benevolence are as broad as God's love. Therefore we ask the good people of Texas to join with us, and let us join with you, in the noble work of charity and good deeds during the holiday season. Wherever a Pythian lodge may be found, do not hesitate to seek out its officers and members, and request them to join you actively in your campaign of good deeds and good cheer. We suggest that each and every Pythian lodge in this grand domain request the good people of your locality to heartily join with you in the noble work of bringing smiles of joy to hearts in gloom. Should your lodge not make an effort, each individual member should join with the people of the community in this grand work. In this behalf, we commend our noble order and its members, to the great and good people of Texas. "Peace on earth, good will to man."

Proclaimed in friendship, charity and benevolence,

Geo. B. Griggs, Grand Chancellor.

Attest:

Henry Miller, G. K. R. S.

Weatherford, Texas, Dec. 8th, 1906.

WHITE SWAN SALMON

All middle cuts from the early Spring Royal Chinook Columbia River Salmon, the finest flavored fish that swims. A large, whole steak which breaks into delicate flakes, rich in color, delicious in flavor, perfectly preserved in its natural freshness, packed in the finest oil. Few people know how really delicious fine Salmon Steak is; try a can of the White Swan kind and find out what you have been missing all these years. Every thing good in cans, packed under the White Swan Brand, if your grocer does not keep them, send us his name.

THE
WAPLES-PLATTER
GROCER CO.
Denison, Fort Worth, Dallas

Tom Miller has reduced the price on rain coats and jackets to close them out by Christmas.

Hypnotized by the Headlight.

On yesterday's rounds was picked up a story of a rather unusual nature in the present day and time, but it was given with good assurances of its authenticity.

The story as related is that on last Friday morning, the engineer of the passenger train on the Santa Fe branch from the west, on rounding a curve near Antelope Gap, noticed a young deer on the track. There was not time to slow down the train, even by throwing on the air, and the animal stood motionless on the track, mesmerized by the glare of the electric headlight as the machine of steel and steam came on full tilt. And when the body of the deer was afterwards picked up, there was evidence that the termination of its existence was not long in coming after the collision.

It is further related that all of the train crew had juicy venison steak for dinner on arriving home that day.

The train was in charge of Conductor Garlick and Engineer Lowe. —Temple Tribune.

No Opium in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

There is not the least danger in giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to small children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. It has an established reputation of more than thirty years as the most successful medicine in use for colds, croup and whooping cough. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Children like it. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

The Sweethearts of a Boy.

Love and the mating instinct come early to the boy. I was scarcely six and just beginning school when I formed an attachment for Nellie Grant (which wasn't her name at all, but one I supply for personal reasons) and longed for the time when I would be a man and could carry her home to mother. I didn't think, in those days, of having an independent establishment of my own. The love for my mother was too great to permit any premeditation of a nest without her.

Nellie was a blue-eyed sweetheart, of happy face, red lips and light brown curls. She said "Good morning" shyly at the school house gate and shrank from my boyish roughness, which is always the mask of boy love. I worshiped her so truly that I stoutly maintained her as my preference when my aunt joked me about her and the boys twitted me of "having a girl." As the time passed, I grew bolder, but Nellie seemed always afraid of me and when, one day in an outburst of affection, I pulled her pigtail, yelled "Hi," and ran away to hide my embarrassment, and she cried, I was besieged by grief and baffled by Cupid.

This was the extent of our lovemaking. Nellie soon grew away from me, and while I was still adoring her, acquired a real beau who walked home with her one night from the school house. Awful season of unrequieted love, I feel thy blasting influence still!

And then, it seems but yesterday, Nellie ran away with a ne'er-do-well and married him. She came back alone in a year or two, when I was in my baseball epoch, and took in plain sewing to support herself and child. He had deseretd her.

Back yonder in beautiful Riverside a grassy mound marks where she sleeps and covers all but memory of that first sweetheart of mine. Over the grave birds carol and the elm trees throw their silhouetted shade. A stone's throw away the Cedar laps upon the shore and sings a crooning lullaby to those who slumber in the city of the dead. God rest her. She was a pure dewdrop in life's ocean of brine, a spring anemone in the heart garden of love.—Western Publisher.

Early to Bed

and early to rise, makes one healthy, happy and wise—especially if you take Herbine before retiring. A positive cure for constipation, dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. S—, Columbia, Tenn., writes: "I always keep a supply of your Herbine on hand. Am so pleased with the relief it gives in constipation and all liver complaints, that words can't express my appreciation. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Too often bad motives are attached to good acts.

You will never find cause for gratitude if you cause none.

Wouldn't you rather overlook your faults than overhear them?

Preferred stocks cease to be such when the dividends are deferred.

If virtue was not its own reward it would go unrewarded in most cases.

Better do nothing than do the wrong thing in the wrong way at the wrong time.

And it some times happens that the light of truth casts the shadow of suspicion.

Every man must pay for what he gets either in money, its equivalent or self-respect.

There is at least one redeeming feature about our air castles; don't have to pay taxes on them.

A woman always believes a man when he declares he loves her, even though she doesn't believe anything else he says.

Headless Chicken Still Lives.

A. A. Chapman from a few miles out in the country from Chillocothe, Texas, has on exhibition there a rather queer freak in the shape of a headless chicken, says a late dispatch from that place. On the morning of Nov. 29th, last he went out to kill a fat hen for Thanksgiving dinner and laid her head on a block and chopped it off with an axe but the hen still lives and the head has been preserved in alcohol. Your correspondent admits that this sounds something like Joe Mulhaton, but nevertheless it is vouched for by almost every citizen of Chillocothe. It seems that the stroke was made with the ax at or about the center of the head between the point where the head joins on to the neck and the top of the head. A part of the brain can be seen in the head and a part in that part of the head that still remains with the chicken. The chicken is fed by means of a tube and spoon, and seems to be thriving all right.

That's It! ! !

Cough yourself into a fit of spasms and then wonder why you don't get well. If you will only try a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup your cough will be a thing of the past. It is a positive cure for coughs, influenza, bronchitis and all pulmenary diseases. One bottle will convince you—at your druggist. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

We begin the publication of the Roccay Mountain Cyclone with some phew diphphiculties in the way. The type phounders phrom whom we bought our outphit for this printing ophphice phaled to supply any ephs or cays, and it will be phore or phive weex bephore we can get any. The mistaque was not phound out til a day or two ago. We have ordered the missing letters, and will have to get along without them till they come. We don't lique the loox ov this variety ov spelling any better than our readers, but mistax will happen in the best regulated phamilies, and iph the ph's and c's, x's and q's hold out we shall ceep (sound the c hard) the Cyclone whirling aphter a phasion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us—it's a serious aphphair.—Exchange.

Notice.

To all parties holding fire insurance policies written by the German Insurance Co. of Freeport, Ill., that said company has retired from business. That the Royal Insurance Co. of England, the largest company in the world, has assumed all responsibility of the said German policies and will transact all business pertaining to same.—Weaver & Witcher, agents.

Miscellaneous Advertis

For Rent—My home place in Dublin; fifteen acres of land four room house with galleri houses and good well.—S. S. 32-tf

Found—Masonic pin. Own get it by calling at this o scribing and paying for this 32-tf

Wanted—Good fresh mil Jersey preferred. Write phone.—S. S. Marsh, Dublin.

An elegant home in Purves county to exchange for western Address—C. C. Bearden, C Texas.

Found—A quantity of quilt in Dublin during the reuni August are at my store and had by the owner or owners able to describe them and will this notice.—H. M. Bateman lin,

Farm for Rent or For sa acres, 35 or 40 acres in culti tenant must have force to cl cultivate 35 or 40 acres more. sell 104 acres on easy terms trade for stock.—Lee Carlisle lin.

Farm Hand Wanted—A good, farm hand wanted. One just the old states preferred. S Carlisle.

Strayed—One black mare, built, long mane and tail, abo hands high. In good order. onable reward for information turn to J H. Wilder, Dublin.

For Sale—An extra go of 150 acres located near well improved, 115 acres in tion, good orchard and other lences. If you want a good on extra good terms see me.— Silk, Dublin.

Julius Casear, to whom th of great battles was sweet at the sound of thunder an cellars under his house w might hide to escape the Queen Elizabeth, one of th fearless of women, trembled leaf at the sound of the word" and Talleyrand shivered and c color at the same word. Mars a hero in many battles, s and fled at the sight of a ca Peter the Great would not bridge unless it was absolutel sary, and then crossed in alarm being weak and sick aft from the terror.

All parties knowing themsel debted by note or account to t Dr T. Y. Lewis will please me at the Dublin National Ba settle I will be at the bank Saturday.—S. S. Davis.

AS A LIVE BATTERY

Professor Atkins Shows
ses Are Electrical Actions.

STOMACH AS TELEPHONE

markable Experiment Cali- Medical School Physiologist s Electricity From a Human 's Interior Without Introduc- Any—Strength of Electrical Recorded by the Microphone.

entire human system is a mass ctrical energy, and the human are developed and maintained ctical action."

discovery is one of the results most remarkable series of ex- nts ever made to determine the activity of the human organ- ays a San Francisco dispatch to ew York American. Professor J. Atkins, who as professor of ology in the California Medical has for eight years applied him- iligently to research in this line, man who establishes the princi- t forth.

nel E. P. Richardson, recently y foreman of refuge camp No. San Francisco, was the subject her day. He submitted to every ition made by the professor in terest of science. He swallowed bes, which contained copper wire ere fitted at each end with plat- caps, which came in contact with alls of his stomach.

icrophone, a highly delicate in- ent for the recording of sound, placed against the subject's flesh, d in tightly. The instrument charged very slightly with elec- y in order to accentuate the vol- f sound recorded by it. But elec- y never once came into actual t with the colonel's body. Not gle mechanical instrument, not a cell discharging electricity was excepting those necessary for the ion of the microphone.

no sooner had the platinum of o tubes come into contact with alls of the stomach than electric- rally flowed from the colonel's and its strength was recorded microphone, the scientists being judge by the agitation the vol- f electrical energy exuded. The connected with the instrument itted distinctly marked sound . The Weston galvanometer em- shot its needle up to fifteen mil- , and then caused it to drop to , alternating between these two

illivolt is the one-thousandth part volt. Two thousand volts will de- the life of a human being.

g Colonel Richardson's internal ity in the manner described, the sounds produced in the micro- were successfully transmitted to ing ears by means of the copper and a telephone receiver.

electricity produced by the hu- stomach was due entirely to ical action, the stomach being the y that generated the current, and power, as generated, on the galva- , was about the same as is ted in the receiving of a wire- legraph message. One of the notable results of the experi- was the variation in the galva- er's registration after a large of whisky had been given to Richardson, the man supplying al electricity.

der normal conditions the highest tage had been seven.

have found by experiments on ," said Dr. Harvey, "that it re- ten minutes for a dose of whis- obtain its maximum effect of lation."

Harvey and others held their s, and when the ten minute was reached the galvanometer ed fifteen millivolts. That was ighest point reached.

rable Farm For Sale

ated four miles west of Bluff e, in the main Paluxy valley own as the Batten bend, 308 es tillable land, 150 in culti- ion, all fenced and a large ortion under hog wire, is one the best hog ranches and all- nd farms in Texas. Have ised and sold more hogs than y other man in the county, as ords of the packers will show, d the place can't be beat for ton and corn. Permanent ter is piped to all the lots and lds and have a good cistern. one, rural route, church and hool facilities. Investigate is proposition. I want to sell ause I am getting old. Price , one-half down, balance to it. Address

T. W. COLLIER
te 1, Bluff Dale, Texas. 24-12t

ROULEAU
ARRIAGE SHOP.

elephone — — 158.

Equipped with tools, machinery, material and competent help to supply the demands of the trade.

arriage Work a Specialty.

LL WORK IS CASH.

A GASOLINE SCHOONER.

Her Launching Marks New Era In Coastwise Shipping.

A new epoch in coastwise shipping is marked by the launching at Rockland, Me., a few days ago of the four masted gasoline auxiliary schooner Northland, owned by a Maine company, says a Bangor special dispatch to the New York Tribune. It is expected that, besides being a good sailer, the schooner can make six knots an hour with her gasoline motor in calm weather and make fair progress against head winds or tides.

The Northland has a gross tonnage of 2,047.83 and a net tonnage of 1,568.57. Her dimensions are as follows: Registered length, 242 feet; breadth, 44 feet; depth, 26.6 feet. This gives a carrying capacity of 3,000 tons of coal, in which traffic the schooner will be engaged as well as in carrying paper and general cargoes. The schooner will sail between Stockton Springs, New York and southern ports.

The Northland has a frame of oak and hackmatack. The planking and ceiling are Georgia yellow pine. The forward house, built of North Carolina pine, provides for the steam plant, galley forecastle and engineer's room. The afterhouse, handsomely finished in hard woods, has accommodations for the captain and officers. Both houses are heated by steam.

The gasoline engine was manufactured in Jersey City. There are also two smaller engines for generating electricity, located in the engine room with the main engine. The purposes of the smaller engines are threefold. They will operate two elevators which will facilitate the handling of cargoes, they will furnish the power for lighting the schooner throughout and for the operation of a searchlight. The electric elevators and searchlight are a decided innovation for a coasting schooner. In addition to the gasoline power there is the usual steam plant for operating sails, anchors and pumps. Independent of steam or gasoline power the Northland is fully equipped as a modern sailing vessel.

The schooner has five hatches, two more than the usual number in a vessel of that size. The two extra hatches will be used for handling the product of a paper mill and will have the elevator service. Each elevator has a lifting capacity of about 5,500 pounds.

The Northland has Oregon spars throughout. The lower masts are each 111 feet long, and the topmasts are fifty-six feet long. The vessel will spread about 9,000 yards of canvas. The vessel has two Baldt stockless anchors, each weighing 7,000 pounds, a steam anchor of 900 pounds and a Kedge anchor of 500 pounds. There are 200 fathoms of two and one-eighth inch chain. Wire rigging is used. The hull of the vessel is painted white above the water line.

GREAT NAVAL REVIEW.

Warships Worth $500,000,000 to Be Exhibited at Jamestown Fair.

In size, in cost and in grandeur the naval review which will be on constant view at the Jamestown Tercentennial exposition to be held at Hampton Roads, near Norfolk, Va., will surpass anything of the kind ever held, says Willard Homan. A high official of the navy department has estimated that at no time will there be less than $500,000,000 worth of naval ships floating on the waters of Hampton Roads. This may seem to the lay reader a stupendous value to put on just one feature of the great celebration, but when it is remembered that nearly all warships above and including the third rate cost a million apiece and even destroyers cost three-quarters of a million, with battleships and armored cruisers costing from three to ten millions, it will be seen at a glance that the estimate is not too high.

About twenty-five of the greatest nations on earth, including all the great maritime powers, have promised to send to the Jamestown exposition contingents of their naval strength. This insures the coming of the greatest naval fleet ever brought together. England will, of course, send a mighty fleet alone, and the other powers, not to be too greatly outdone by the greatest naval power, will also make a great showing. Submarine boats will be present in great numbers and all the latest engines of naval destruction.

Aside from the purely naval features of the exposition there will be a series of great yacht races, in which every style and size of sailing craft will contest. Cups have been offered as prizes by the king of England, the emperor of Germany, Sir Thomas Lipton and President Roosevelt, all well known yachting enthusiasts.

Medals For Her "Den" Decoration.

Mrs. Dickins, wife of Rear Admiral Francis Dickens, will have a novel decoration in her home when she returns to Washington, says the New York Press. Dickins has received many medals from scientific societies, and these his wife will place in a cabinet built in one side of her "den." The rear admiral, who has seen almost thirty years of service, has a wealth of curios which will form part of the embellishments. Mrs. Dickins has written much verse. She is the second wife of the old salt and was his godchild before she assumed the nearer relation.

Painting Christmas Cards Pays.

Artists who cannot sell their pictures should turn their attention to Christmas cards, says the London Evening Standard. The development in this line of art has been so great of recent years that many well known painters have entered into the work. Two ladies, who painted nothing but Christmas cards, each made an income of from $4,000 to $5,000 for a long time.

TAWNEY'S TORTURED FEET.

The Minnesota Representative's Early Recollections of Christmas.

"Early Christmas recollections are associated in my mind always," says Representative James A. Tawney of Minnesota, "with the picture of a great and beautiful church lighted in every part with wax candles—thousands of wax tapers—a surpliced choir and the strains of a wonderful organ; this picture against the background of a cold, black morning before sunup, of frozen rutty roads, of a bleak north wind, a breakfast of ginger cookies and a pair of stiff crumpled boots, which made every step of a three mile trudge through the darkness a twinge of exquisite pain.

"I was nine years old. My brother was twelve, and with superior strength and determination he overruled my desire, due to the boots, to turn back for home. The trouble arose from the fact that we had tallowed the boots the night before, and the tallow had hardened. It was necessary to suffer until the warmth of the foot melted the tallow and made the boots less torturesome. So we plodded on.

"It was our first Christmas festivity. We lived on a farm two miles from Bonneouville, in Adams county, Pa., and brother had conceived the idea of going to mass at the Catholic church three miles distant. For this purpose we had risen before 3 o'clock in the morning, had quietly abstracted some cakes from the jar in the cellar, and, as I have described, painfully I trudged to the town and the big church.

"It seemed big to the nine-year-old boy, and it seemed gorgeous in its illumination. Wax candles I never had heard of, and so many I never dreamed existed. We edged in with the crowd and stood at the rear of the church, and my boy eyes drank in a scene which never has been nor probably will be forgotten. It was wonderful, spectacular, dramatic to me, and that picture punctuates the vista of past Christmas days like a striking work of art in a gallery of vaguely remembered pictures."—Pittsburg Press.

THE ART OF GIVING.

Christmas Presents a Subject Demanding Serious Study.

Giving Christmas gifts is almost a science. It is certainly a study for one who really wishes to give and not distress and embarrass. No one is more helpless than the woman who receives an utterly useless and undesirable gift. She is fairly forced into falsehood and is obliged to express gratitude which she does not feel.

The woman who has a green parlor and receives a blue rug, or the woman who has a blue dining room and receives a set of doilies embroidered with purple violets, or the woman with a sallow complexion who is given a delicate pink shawl, is actually made to sin against truth. She feels, if she is of a naturally grateful and tender disposition, that she must express thanks which she does not feel. Then, ten chances to one, if it is not a struggle for her not to pass along those useless gifts next Christmas and fairly involve herself in a mesh of deceit, she goes about terrified lest by any unforeseen chance the first giver should discover the gift in the hands of the second recipient.

Often people are so deluged by useless gifts that memory fails them concerning the givers. Such mistakes are likely to occur, and petty and absurd, but no less lasting, feuds are the consequence.—Philadelphia Press.

The Romance of Mistletoe.

By the Teutons mistletoe was held sacred to Baldur, the sun god, the son of Freya, the Scandinavian Venus. In Baldur all that was beautiful, eloquent, wise and good was honored, and he was the spirit of activity, of joy and of light. Predicting his own approaching death, his mother, Freya, exacted an oath from animals, planets and minerals not to injure him. The mistletoe among the plants had been forgotten. When this was discovered by the treacherous Hoder, the blind god of brute strength, he took a wand of it, and, being directed how to aim it, the mistletoe pierced Baldur through the heart, and he fell dead to the ground.—Boston Traveler.

Holly Superstition.

There are many traditions connected with holly—one, that it is unlucky to bring it into the house before Christmas eve. There are two kinds of holly, the prickly and nonprickly, and according as the holly which is brought in for the Christmas decoration is smooth or rough the wife or the husband will be master. A bunch of holly with berries must be broken from holly which has been used in church decoration and kept until the next Christmas to protect from lightning and insure a lucky year.

Artificial Snow.

White cotton slightly smeared with mucilage and sprinkled with common salt or diamond dust will make the best wintry effect. For store window or table decoration mirrors make good water imitation with small steel ducks glued on them. The effect of new fallen snow can be produced by taking the branches and dipping in gum arabic water and then sprinkling with flour. Snowball effect can be produced by taking toy balls and covering with cotton wool.—Bee Hive.

Some Christmas Quotations.

The quotations given below may be of some value to those who like to accompany a Christmas gift with an appropriate sentiment: With a calendar, "Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year;" with a book, "An old friend to many;" with a pair of slippers, "We must go together;" with a pair of gloves, "We're a pair if ever there was one."

THE SHAMROCK.

At One Time It Was Used For Food In Ireland.

That the shamrock was used as diet before it was adopted at the national emblem has been conclusively demonstrated, though in proving the fact one writer borrows from another. Very few drew their information from personal observation. Spenser undoubtedly did, and he is perhaps responsible for the familiarization of this fact to his contemporaries. I quote the passage from "The View of the Present State of Ireland:"

"Out of every corner of the woods and glinnes they came creeping foorthe upon theyr handes, for theyr legges could not beare them. They looked like anatomyes of death; they spake like ghostes crying out of theyr graves; they did eat of the dead carrions, and yf they founde a plotte of water cresses or shamrokes there they flocked as to a feast for the time."

This dietary use was known to the Elizabethan dramatists.

I vill give tee leave to cram my mouth phit shamrokes and butter, and vater creeshes instead of pearsh and peepsh.—Ben Jonson's "Irish Masque."

This Irish footman, a wild kerne, a frog, a dog, whom I'll scare spwin. Longed you for shamrock?—Thomas Dekker.

"The shamrock thus used for food," says Mr. Colgan, "was one or other, or perhaps both, of the meadow clovers, or trefoils, Trifolium pratense (purple clover) and Trifolium repens (white clover) of modern botanists."—Notes and Queries.

THE OLD FARM.

Thoughts It Brought to One Who Knew It as a Boy.

One morning I was awakened with a strange new joy in my mind. It came to me at that moment with indescribable poignancy, the thought of walking barefoot in cool fresh plow furrows, as I had once done when a boy. So vividly the memory came to me—the high airy world, as it was at that moment, and the boy I was, walking free in the furrows—that the weak tears filled my eyes, the first I had shed in many years. Then I thought of sitting in quiet thickets in old fence corners, the wood behind me rising still, cool, mysterious, and the fields in front stretching away in illimitable pleasantness. I thought of the good smell of cows at milking. You do not know if you do not know! I thought of the sights and sounds, the heat and sweat of the hayfields. I thought of a certain brook I knew when a boy that flowed among alders and wild parsnips, where I waded with a three foot rod for trout. I thought of all these things as a man thinks of his first love. Oh, I craved the soil! I hungered and thirsted for the earth. I was greedy for growing things.—American Magazine.

French Sentiment.

A French parricide who slew his father and mother and was asked upon condemnation what he had to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, entreated the court to have mercy upon a poor orphan. This tale is green with the moss of ages and may not be true, but something like it is true of a woman named Marie Calvet, sentenced by a Paris tribunal to twenty years' imprisonment at hard labor for the murder of her sister. While in court she constantly wore a long crape veil. "Why do you wear this veil?" asked one of the officials, to which she replied that she was in mourning for her sister, showing an affectionate sensibility, the earlier exhibition of which, however, would have been more becoming to her even than the garment.

After Death.

It is very singular how the fact of a man's death often seems to give people a truer idea of his character, whether for good or for evil, than they have ever possessed while he was living and acting among men. Death is so genuine a fact that it excludes falsehood or betrays its emptiness. It is a touchstone that proves the gold and dishonors the baser metal. Could the departed, whoever he may be, return in a week after his decease he would almost invariably find himself at a higher or a lower point than he had formerly occupied in the scale of public appreciation.

A Remarkable Carrier Pigeon.

A remarkable story of the sagacity and physical endurance of a carrier pigeon is told in Nansen's story of his arctic explorations. One day the pigeon tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home in Christiania. It was immediately opened, and the little messenger was covered with kisses and caresses by the explorer's wife. After an absence of thirty months from the cottage the pigeon had brought a note from the explorer over a thousand miles of frozen waste and another thousand of ocean, plain and forest.

Advantages of Kilts.

The London Tailor and Cutter observes with its usual keen insight into human nature: "No one has yet suggested the utility of kilts. They never bag at the knees, nor do they ever require patching at that part, and their hygienic properties are proverbial."

Where He Saved.

Two residents of a suburban neighborhood were talking of the merits of gas and electricity and their comparative cost. "Well, I haven't figured it out carefully," said the man who used electric light, "but I know I save a lot of matches."

For a violin by Petrus Guarnerius, dated 1695, £300 was given at a recent sale in London, while one by Nicholas Lupot fetched £260.

Dr PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Pure, Healthful, Dependable

Known everywhere and guaranteed a strictly cream of tartar baking powder; no alum—no ammonia—no phosphatic acid.

Low-priced powders and those which do not give the cream of tartar guarantee are made from alum.

Of what use to give 25 ounces of baking powder for 25 cents if 8 of those ounces are alum?

STUDY THE LABEL

Centenarian Sues For Divorce.

Mrs. Martha Hurt, who says she is 105 years old, has begun suit for divorce from John Hurt, her third husband, at Salina, Kan. She says that Hurt left her in 1898 after she had "kicked" him out. She asks that the name of her second husband be restored and that she be given title to all her property.

Mrs. Hurt was so feeble that she could not climb the stairs to the courtroom and the clerk went down to take her complaint.

King of all Cough Medicines.

Mr. E. G. Case, a mail carrier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U. S. service for about sixteen years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for croup but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is king of all and one to be relied upon every time. We also find it the best remedy for coughs and colds, giving certain results and leaving no bad effects." For sale by Overton Drug Co.

Killed by Cow's Tail.

As the result of being struck in the face by a cow's tail while milking, Mrs. Lena Deadrick, wife of Henry Deadrick, died at her home near Columbus, says the New York World. The injury was sustained a week ago but Mrs. Deadrick thought little of it at the time. Later she was compelled to go to bed. A physician was summoned, who pronounced it a case of blood-poisoning. The eye had swollen rapidly and although everything possible was done the unfortunate woman sank rapidly until death relieved her sufferings. She was forty-six years old

Buy your Christmas presents in dry goods novelties of Tom Miller.

Somnoform In Dentistry.

"Somnoform is the safest, best and most painless method for the extraction of teeth. I have the best Somnoform outfit made. It is absolutely painless, and is used by the leading Dentists of the world.

DR. W. W SNIDER
DENTIST.
Office over Grange Store
Office 'Phone 68. Residence 'Phone 16

New Century Cafe
PHONE 40
IS THE PLACE
Dublin, Texas
We Study to Please. Always Neat, Clean and Quick

XMas With the Old Folks

If you are going back home to spend the holidays in the good old way, let us quote you low rates and tell you all about our

Exceptionally Good Service

Having our own rails right into the heart of the Southeast we are able to please you. Tickets on sale December 20, 21, 22. Limit 30 days

FRISCO

C. W. STRAIN, G. P. A.,
FORT WORTH, TEX

Special Holiday Rates
ONE AND ONE-THIRD FARES ROUND TRIP
December 20, 21, 22, limit 30 days

Are you going back to your old home to spend Xmas? Think of those whose hearts would be made glad by your spending the holidays with them. The Santa Fe will make this an inexpensive trip for you as the low holiday rates will be in effect to Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Canada, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ontario, Ohio, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Newfoundland, New York.

If you expect to take a trip drop me a card for exact rate, or see Santa Fe Agent

W. S. Keenan, G. P. A. Santa Fe, Galveston

NOTES ON BAILEY

Some of the Facts and Comments as to the Intimate Relations of the Senator with Trusts.

Cullen F. Thomas of Waco delivered a caustic address against Senator Bailey in Dallas to a crowd of six or seven hundred people, most of whom after the address signed a remonstrance against the re-election of the senator. Thomas referred to Bailey as Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde.

John D. Johnson, general attorney of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, declared to a Post-Dispatch reporter today "that Senator Bailey's services were purely gratuitous, but that his expenses, amounting to $200, were paid by the Waters-Pierce company after he had refused to accept a fee."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Dec. 7th.

In the legislative investigation six years ago Bailey testified. He may have testified technically to the truth so far as his testimony went, but he failed to testify to all the truth. Neither did he ever tell of his compromising position with Pierce in any of his speeches when he claimed to be telling all there was to tell. He acknowledged as to the "loans" from Pierce when he was caught with the goods and could not avoid it—only then and not before.

Bailey said in haste—all men are liars but me. The junior senator is now not in quite the hurry that he once was and he has changed his mind very decidedly since he said: "I will not discuss my honesty and integrity with any man." He said this when he was afraid to meet on the stump a man who knew things. Now it is up to him to meet these things and the miserable failure he is making presents a painful spectacle.

Mr. Bailey's friend, H. C. Pierce, telegraphed to A. M. Finley, vice-president of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co.: "Bailey should keep all Texas parties quiet." Senator Bailey denies any connection with this telegram or responsibility for it. There was also entered upon the records of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. the statement that $1,750 was paid to Senator Bailey "on account of Texas legislation." Mr. Bailey also denies any connection with or responsibility for this. But he got the money. For what service? To say he borrowed it may appeal to the simple.—Stephenville Tribune.

It was settled years ago that Bailey's Grapevine ranch deal was perfectly proper, but things which cause wonder just will continue to keep coming up. A few weeks ago in the oil investigation at St. Louis, a former Missouri penitentiary official testified that another company underbid the Waters-Pierce and got the contract. But D. R. Francis, then Governor of Missouri, dropped a hint to said official, and thereafter the Waters-Pierce supplied the penitentiary with oil at the higher price. This same D. R. Francis was connected wih Bailey's Grapevine ranch deal.—Glen Rose Herald.

An election will be held at the various voting precincts in Comanche county on Saturday, December 29th to secure the expression of the people of that county as to whether they wish their representative to vote for or against Bailey. Bailey has attacked the executive committee of Comanche county for ordering the election and claims that a majority of the committee was not present. Representative-elect Ed Gaines of that county, says however that he will abide the decision of the election and vote for or against Bailey, as he may be instructed, though he prefers not to vote for him since the recent disclosures, though he was originally a Bailey supporter.

And maybe Bailey's friends will now claim Culberson is in the "conspiracy" to beat him. When the confirmation of Bonaparte as attorney general of the United States came up in the senate Monday Culberson opposed it on the ground that Bonaparte was too favorably inclined to trusts to prosecute them as vigorously as the time demands, and the senate seemed to think Culberson's position good, for it put off confirmation. By the same token if Bailey is so close to one of the big trust magnates that he can borrow on his note what is a small fortune to most people, will he, as a lawmaker, use his best effort to soak the one who loaned him the money?—Glen Rose Herald.

About the time of the next meeting of the Texas legislature in January Standard oil money will flow as freely in Austin as Standard oil itself does through a meter. The chances are that many legislators will have a good opportunity to make the trip to Austin pay well but we are not of the opinion there will be a sufficient number of them for sale to elect the Standagd oil senator. The corrupting influence of money has placed and kept a good many United States senators in their seats however and affairs at Austin in January should be closely noted. It is cheaper for Standard oil to keep Bailey in the senate if it can do so than to risk chances on another man who might be elected.

The effort of the Bailey organs to make believe that the Standard Oil Co. is trying to destroy both Bailey and the Waters-Pierce Oil Co., is the veriest nonsense, reminding one of the cry of "Stop thief!" made by the thieves themselves to detract attention that they may be overlooked. A big majority of the stock of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. is owned by the Standard and the Standard can do with the Waters-Pierce Co. as it wants. Why should it want to destroy its own property? Bosh! Why should it want to destroy its willing tool—Bailey? Some more bosh. As a matter of fact, placing two and two together, or in placing the late statement of the editor of the Ft. Worth Record and the late statement of Bailey together it even appears that Bailey "borrowed" Standard Oil money from Pierce to pay for the stock he took to help establish the only mouthpiece he has in north Texas—the Ft. Worth Record.

The hireling Bailey press prates about the great public service of Senator Bailey, but they do not specify one thing the wind-jamming, bull-dozing senator has ever done except in one instance. That was to make a four hour speech to the galleries in behalf of the rate bill at a time when a republican senate was only waiting to allow sufficient time to elapse to legally pass this bill. The rate bill had passed as far as it could in a given length of time and Bailey was permitted to render his four hours gallery talk to kill the intervening time necessary to the taking of the final vote on it. When the time had passed Bailey quit talking to the galleries and a republican senate proceeded to vote on and promptly pass the bill. Then Bailey, with his usual bragadocio style at once claimed that his speech caused it to pass. What nerve! What a commentary on the intelligence of his constituents, to believe that they might be mislead by such rank foolishness.

From Corpus Christi to Texline and from El Paso to Texarkana the country press of Texas is practically a unit against the double header senator. Not only that but Bailey has but two of the Texas dailies now supporing him and these two belong to practically the same stock holders and Bailey owns stock in the minor one of them which he bought with money "borrowed" from the Standard Oil Company. The farmers from Red River to the Rio Grande and from the Panhandle line to the gulf are just like the country newspapers in regard to the matter. If the Texas legislature re-elects Bailey under the facts that exist it will be well for the people to note their respective financial movements afterward. There will be unlimited opportunity for the representatives to the next legislature to borrow money. Will they take the loan and elect Bailey? We have sufficient confidence in the integrity of the representatives elect to believe they will not do so.

If the senatorial mantle of Joseph Weldon Bailey is to fall upon other shoulders, which now seems very likely, the legislature could not bestow it upon a worthier, cleaner man than Hon. Horace Chilton of Tyler. He is not only pure, dignified and able but we believe that much is due him by the people of Texas. While Mr. Chilton was faithfully and ably serving out an unexpired term in the senate by appointment of Gov. Hogg, it will be remembered that Mr. Bailey left his post in the House and began campaigning for the position held by Mr. Chilton. While Mr. Bailey was touring the state, Mr. Chilton remained at his post of duty in the senate, though importuned by his friends to come home and meet Mr. Bailey. After congress adjourned Senator Chilton came home, and then he was stricken down with sickness, which prevented him from making any canvass, and seeing the situation was hopeless he wihtdrew from the race. He has borne his unjust defeat without a murmur. It is not too late for Texas to undo the wrong done to Chilton then in order to satisfy the ambitions of Bailey and now is the time to do it.—Granbury Democrat.

Henry Clay Pierce, the man who has been indicted for perjury by the grand jury of Travis county, Texas, is one of America's most aristocratic millionaires. His home is in St. Louis, but he divides his time between that city and New York. His home in St. Louis is a palace worth going miles to see and he has more servants than any man in that great city; twenty-five of his servants live in a handsome residence near his own. When Mr. Pierce is in New York he lives at the Waldorf-Astoria in apartments for which he pays $125 per day. He has one of the finest yachts afloat and is usually out for a cruise when the officers desire him to testify against himself or his company. But wouldn't Mr. Pierce look well wrapped in the striped uniform of the Texas penitentiary?—Honey Grove Signal.

According to the argument of Bailey and some of his friends Texas should round up all the friends of Mr. Pierce in this state and give them a good fat office. Bailey would not think of assisting to place his good friend Pierce in stripes. Where would Bailey "borrow" money if perchance Pierce should get his deserts.

Speaking of the loans which H. Clay Pierce made to Bailey, the Houston Post editorially says: "Had he (Bailey) faintly dreamed that Mr. Pierce was lending him corporation money he would not have accepted it under any circumstances." What a statement! Does the Post expect the people to believe such rot? Bailey came to Texas to get the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. reinsated at the request of H. Clay Pierce to whom he had just been introduced. Pierce offered to pay for the service. Bailey declined a fee, but requested a loan, which Pierce gave him and charged up to the corporation. Why would Bailey ask of Pierce a personal loan for a service rendered the corporation of which Pierce was the head? Bailey knew that money came from the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. because he had rendered it a valuable service and he knew that he could get still more by asking for it, which he soon after did. On the stump in Brownwood and elswhere, he denied that he received a cent from Pierce or any one else for that service, stating that he told Pierce that he "practiced law, not influence," but he did not open his mouth about pulling Pierce immediately for a $3,300 loan and afterwards for larger amounts. This was drawn from him by the attorney general of Texas in the suits against the Waters-Pierce Oil Co.—Brownwood Bulletin.

The Dallas Democrat says: "They are arranging even now to buy and debauch the Texas legislature. Every member of the legislature who is purchasable is going to be bought. There has not been a time in the history of the state when the good name of the democartic party was so seriously threatened. It is going to be easy for the members of the legislature to secure large and fat "loans" on first- acquaintance," "without security," so arranged that only detectives can possibly find out about them—and which even detectives may not be able to uncover—and possibly some of these members may yield to temptation. God forbid. The Democrat is glad to see the press and the people lining up against this oily man—this man who pretends to represent and serve the people while serving the people's enemies—this man who with the assistance of men like John Henry Kirby, pulls out a fee of $175,000 for doing absolutely nothing? The democrat is opposed to him. It considers him in a class with a coterie of grafters of the senate who have scandalized the nation. The people are beating such grafters in all other states. Shall Texas fall far behind? Will Texas destroy the record made by a line of honorable public men and return to Washington a man who has betrayed his trust? No. In spite of all the tainted millions of the oil trust, Texas will save her good name from such a shame as this."

CONFESSED ENOUGH TO CONVICT.

From Comanche Exponent.

Senator Bailey has confessed enough to condemn him. He did not confess a word of it until over five years after he borrowed the oil money and until Attorney General Davidson had discovered unmistakable evidence of his guilt. He confessed only when confession and evidence were the only thing left for him to do.

Let us go back to the beginning of this business. Senator Bailey's testimony before the legislative committee was supposed at the time to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. After this was all over and he was attacked in Washington, he reiterated his innocence and pretended again to state all, the facts. He came back to Texas and went the rounds of the state, making speeches in reply to the charge that he had fattened on oil money.

He has set into clear his skirts and defend himself at least a hundred times over, and yet not in one single instance, until the notes and letters and vouchers were produced on him, has he ever admitted or even intimated that, as soon as he was introduced for the first time to the president of the oil trust, immediately after he had generously agreed to rush back to Texas and bodyguard Mr. Pierce's trust back into the state over the law- that said Pierce then and there pulled out $3,300 and "loaned" it to him.

Who ever heard of the president of this trust (not at all in the money loaning business) having "loaned" Senator Bailey $3,300 at one time, $8,000 at an other time, $1,750, $1,500, $200 and other sums at other times, until evidence of these oil transactions were brought out by Attorney General Davidson in an investigation in which even detectives had to be employed? If Senator Bailey is innocent, why did he hold back the truth regarding every one of these "loans" and other "loans" which he is known to have taken?

When examined as to these matters as Senator Bailey's testimony will show, he went right up to the line. He said his "friend Francis" introduced him to President Pierce, and that, solely as a "personal favor" to a man whose trust had just been excluded from Texas, to a man under indicement at Waco for violating the anti-trust law, to the Standard Oil's man Friday, as a personal favor—to a nation's trust-master—he, a Texas senator, promised off hand to get his concern right back into Texas! Here the senator has always stopped short until the rest was forced out of him. What is the rest? It is that this accommodating senator proceeded at once to bone this enemy of Texas for a large loan; that he has been taking loans from him ever since; that he never breathed it until it was brought out on him.

In the face of evidence that would condemn any man on earth, Senator Bailey repeats that it was not the Waters-Piecre Oil Company but the president of the company, from whom he got this money! How could he get money out of the "company" itself? Is a "company" a physical embodiment, to be approached like a person? Has it a hole behind from which Senator Bailey can reach in and take out all he wants? Is not the president the head of the company, and the secretary its hands? If a man gets the money from the officers of the company, and it is duly carried ino the books of the company, hasn't he gotten the money fro company? In what other way he get money from a company?

Yet Senator Bailey sings out old chestnut—that he got the from H. Clay Pierce, a rank str and the head of an outlawed t and not from the company. If t is in all broad Texas any ma sound mind who finds nothing ero in this, then he looks at things d ent to us. Senator Bailey's co sion would defeat any man in United States. To re-elect hi spite of it would be to destroy ever the good character of the d cratic party of Texas.

The Fort Worth Record and o organs say the oil trust is fig Bailey. Bah; do you think the tend to kill their man Fri Listen: The oil trust and raiders are deterrined to see Senator Bailey is re-elected (are Johnson and Pierce openly defe him?) even if it costs a million lars. Do you think the oil would scruple at making A smell of oil for a hundred yea come in order to accomplish

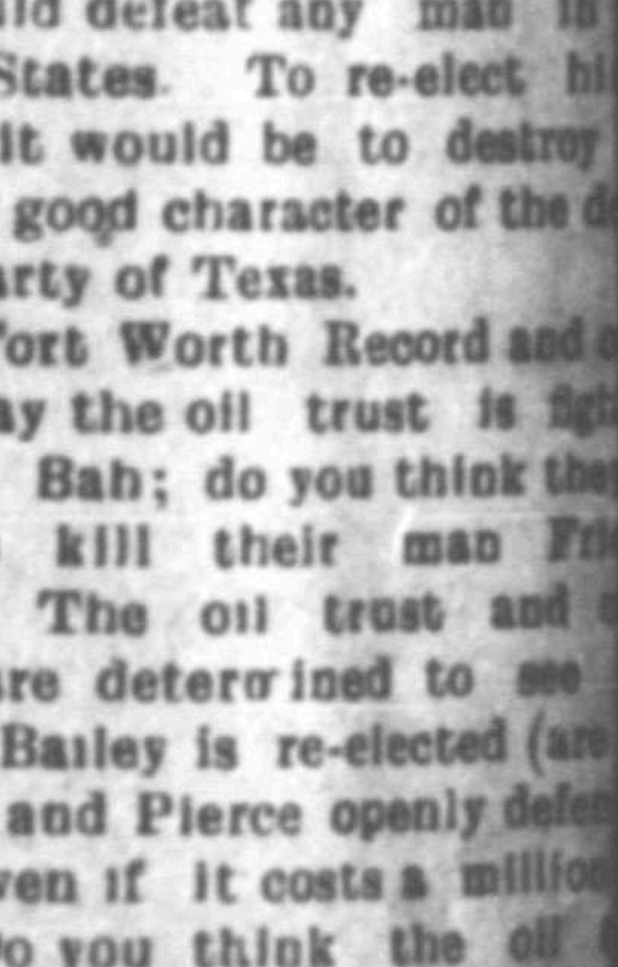
A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial— "Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Ayer's



The Tale of a Pail

Women are creatures of habit. They form the habit of doing a certain thing and often continue it after improvements have been made.

Take shortening for instance. The old-time way was to purchase bulk lard, in a barrel or tub, which the grocer uncovered as soon as received, leaving it open to dirt, dust and flies, exposing it in some cases to the sun with the possibility of its becoming rancid, and permitting it to be placed where it would be likely to absorb the odor of cod-fish, soap or kerosene oil. This is an old-fashioned, out-of-date method of buying shortening, but many people still continue it. We wonder why? Probably, just a matter of habit.

There is a better way. *Cottolene* is not only superior to lard as a shortening, from the fact that it is a vegetable, and cleanly product, while lard is made from greasy, indigestible hog-fat, but *Cottolene* reaches the consumer in the same condition it was on the day we manufactured it.

If cleanliness, healthfulness, economy and superiority count for anything there is no excuse for any housewife in the land using other than *Cottolene* for shortening and frying. You owe it to yourself and family, as a careful housewife, to give *Cottolene* a test, and verify the claims w make for it.

Any one who expects to live his allotted three score years and ten cannot afford to experiment with lard cooked food. It is a foe to good digestion and a healthful condition of the stomach—*Cottolene* is the only satisfactory and perfect shortening.

COTTOLENE was granted a GRAND PRIZE (highest possible award) over all other cooking fats at the recent Louisiana Purchase Exposition, and food cooked with COTTOLENE another GRAND PRIZE.

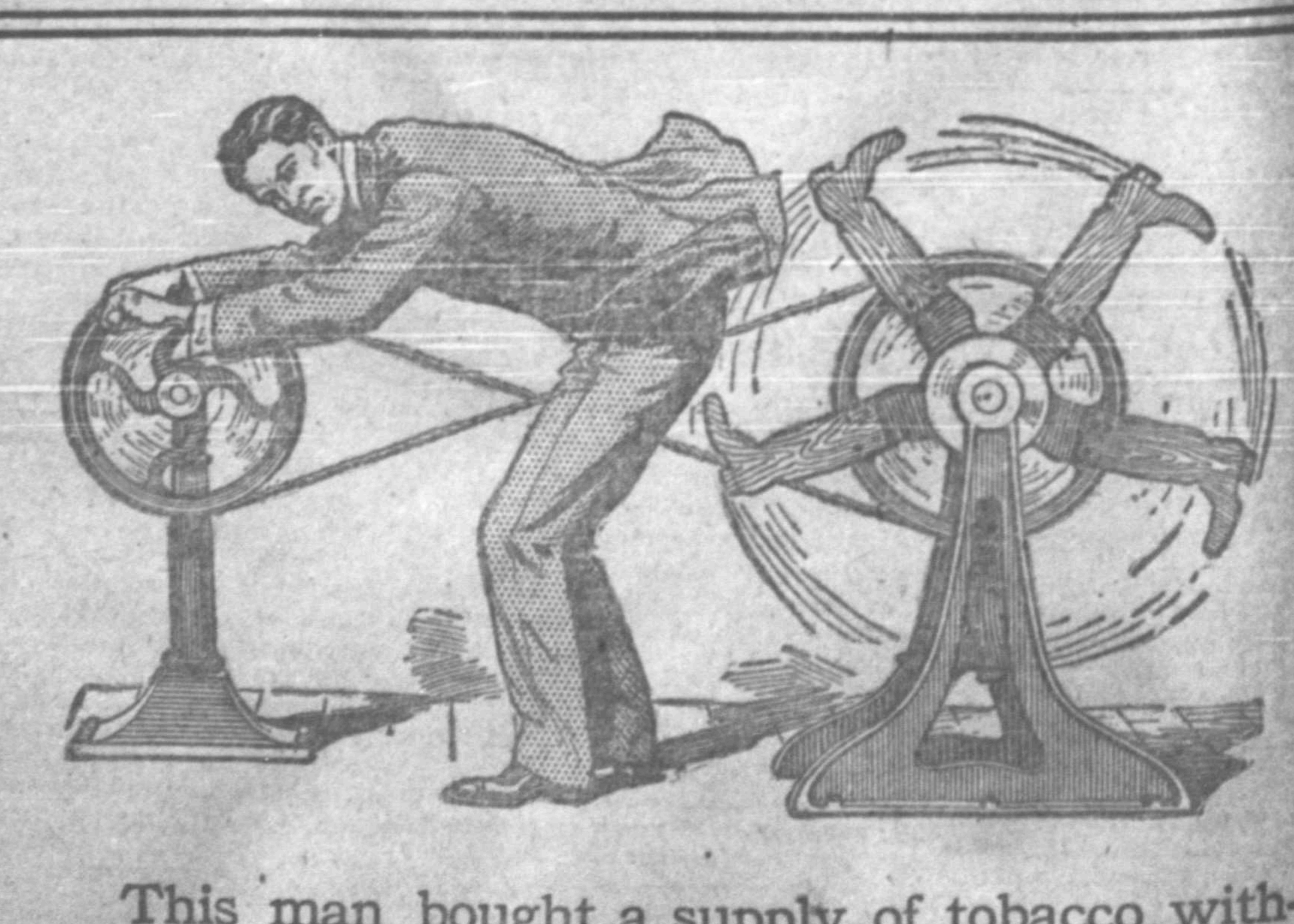
"Home Helps" a book of 300 choice recipes, edited by Mrs. Rorer, is yours for a 2 cent stamp, if you address The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

A NEW FEATURE—The patent air-tight top on this pail is for the purpose of keeping COTTOLENE clean, fresh and wholesome; it also prevents it from absorbing all disagreeable odors of the grocery, such as fish, oil, etc.

Nature's Gift from the Sunny South

ALLEN'S MUSIC Ho

Most complete in the Southwest. All the late marches, waltzes, etc., HALF PRI All publications. Violins, Guitars, Mando Southwestern factor for BOARDMAN & Pianos. "CROWN" Pianos and Organs. W EVERYTHING MUSICAL. Write fo and prices. Book of "Old Time Songs" GEO. ALLEN, SAN ANGELO, T



This man bought a supply of tobacco without acquainting himself with the distinctive taste of SCHNAPPS Tobacco, which has the cheering qualities that gratify his desire to chew, and at less expense than cheap tobacco.

SCHNAPPS has been advertised in this paper so that every chewer has had an opportunity to get acquainted with the facts and know that drugs are not used to produce the cheering quality found in the famous Piedmont country flue-cured tobaccos, and that SCHNAPPS is what he ought to chew. Still there are chewers who accept other and cheaper tobaccos that do not give the same pleasure.

Some day they'll get a taste of the real *Schnapps*—they'll realize what enjoyment they've missed by not getting SCHNAPPS long ago—then they'll feel like kicking themselves.

SCHNAPPS is sold everywhere in 5 cent cuts, and 10 and 15 cent plugs. Be sure you get the genuine.

Local Notes.

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N PROGRESS
Publisher and Founder.

Local Notes.

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extra good farms for sale near . Will give bargain if sold be- nuary 1st. See or address.—J. lde, Dublin, Texas. 31-tf

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J. Heaton of Allison, I. T., in this week to spend the holi- ith his father, E. L. Heaton her relatives out on rural six.

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O. Sorelle, who has for some been agent for the Santa Fe Sherman, has been appointed for the same road at Brown- to fill the vacancy caused by ignation of D. F. Johnson.

and Mrs. Roland Lewis were city last night en route to ew home at Dublin. Mr. has accepted a position as n with M. J. Woods' dry store.—Brownwood Bulletin, 5th.

O. Cumbie returned Sunday from a brief trip to his old in Van Zandt county. He was to Grand Saline in that county unt of the serious illness of ther but we are glad to state left her much improved in . Mr. Cumbie says that for ek he was in Van Zandt rain torrents almost continuously.

ICTIMS OF NEGLECT.

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ly Ash Bitters is the right medi- such symptoms; pre-eminently y tonic, system cleanser and reg- . It contains all the necessary s of a successful kidney medi- addition to its admirable influ- strengthening and regulating mach, liver and bowels.

ly Ash Bitters begins right by g the bladder and bowels— driving out the impurities which all the trouble. After this has accomplished the healing and re- ve element in the medicine will e the good work, building up the weakened kidneys, stimulating er to greater activity, purifying ood, and extending its restorative ce to every part of the body. As lt the appetite and digestion im- , the eyes are brighter, the strength s, the hollow cheeks fill out, the exion loses that sallow muddy giving place to a clear skin and the glow of health.

ch depends on the promptness with the treatment is commenced. ly Ash Bitters has cured many ad- d cases that would not yield to remedies, but it must be remem- that there is a stage in kidney dis- beyond which no power on earth ve the patient. Take Warning! suspect anything wrong with your ys, begin treatment at once. It is best hope of a cure.

Hickey, Lodi, Tex., says: "I never tried like Prickly Ash Bitters before in my It does its work almost in a night. I am lling all my friends about your great rem- d all who try it speak of the splendid re- it has done me so much good that I will ain be without it in my house."

Get the genuine with the figure "3" in red on front label.

d by druggists. Price $1.00.

The Enterprise, published at Silverton in Brisco county, by Messrs. W. J. Stephens and J. R. Hardy, is prospering and is adding an almost new plant, including a power press and other necessary conveniences for the printing of a good newspaper. W. J. Stephens is our own Prof. Stephens, who resided in Erath county and taught school at Clairette for a number of years, being also correspondent for the Progress at that point in the meantime. Professor, now Editor Stephens, has numerous friends hereabouts who will be glad to know that his newspaper venture in the plains country is a success. The Progress is among the number.

Chas. Morgan of rural route six out of Dublin was in Monday and subscribed for the Progress and the Semi-Weekly Dallas News—the two for $1.75. Mr. Morgan took occasion to remark that he considered this combination of the Progress and the News by far the best there is for any-one residing in this terrritory and that he has been from time to time forgetting to subscribe when he was in town for nearly a year. He said he had read the Progress and the News considerably and that he looked upon the Progress as the best local paper in the south and the News as the best general newspaper.

The tax rolls of the city of Dublin and the Dublin independent school district for the present year and the receipts therefor have now been completed and taxes for the year is due and payable. The last day of grace for payment is January 31st, after which costs will be added to all taxes not paid. I will be in my office each week day from this date to Jan. 31st. If you owe taxes please call and settle.—Ernest F. Hall, city and school collector, Dublin, Texas, Nov. 9th. 1906. 26-12t

Mr. Lafayette Dozier of near Duffau and Miss Fannie Johnson were married Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Tom Goyne. Mr. Dozier is a stranger to most people here, but has the appearance of a nice gentleman. Miss Fannie has many friends here, having lived in this community several years. She has the reputation of being a very industrious and in every way a most excellent young lady.—Iredell Sentinel.

Editor Robert E. Downey of the Gustine Gazette last week purchased the interest of all the stock holders in the newspaper plant and is now propiertor as well as editor. Mr. Downey is an honorable and substantial young man with the staying qualities necessary to make a success where success can be achieved. He is giving the people of Gustine a good paper, easily justifying their liberal patronage and this of course he will continue to do.

Following are the officers elect of the Dublin Lodge Knights of Pythias, who will assume the duties of their respective offices on the first of the coming year: W. E. Reese, C. C., A. G. Deatherage V. C., H. E. Brown K. of R. and S., G. W. Stancil M. of F., J. F. Prim M. of E., Tom Easley prelate, T. H. Harrell M. at A. Walter Hamilton M. at W., John Powell I. G., Walter Hendrix O. G., I. F. Pickard, W. P. Hallmark and E. M. Friend.

Emmett Hall and family have this week removed to Abilene, where Mr. Hall will manage a big branch house of the Hall Music Co. of this city. The firm has for some time past been doing a successful business at Abilene under the management of the above named gentleman and the business there has become of such importance as to require location in that city. The people of Dublin regret to lose Mr. Hall and his estimable family.

Because of the lack of cold storage facilities in Dublin, C. H. Strong has arranged to transfer his poultry dressing establishment to Ft. Worth about the first of the year. Mr. Strong will continue his business operations in Dublin as heretofore and will continue to assemble his turkeys, chickens and poultry at this place, but they will be shipped alive to Ft. Worth and there picked and dressed for the market instead of being dressed before shipment from Dublin.

I have bought the entire insurance agency, wagon and team, advertising and good will of Mr. L. F. Sensabaugh and will in the future give the insurance and oil business my personal attention. Any business given me in either line will have my prompt and careful attention. Thanking the patrons of both insurance and oil for a continuance of their valued business. Respectfully—G. B. Maloney. 30-tf

Last Monday was another trade day in Dublin and to say that the traders were here from all parts of the country is only stating the facts lightly. Not only were the stock traders on hand, but the farmers of the Dublin country were likewise in evidence and the business of our merchants was at least equal if not greater than the sales of any previous day this season.

Texas Central Excursions.

Account the Christmas holidays the Texas Central railroad will sell round trip tickets at rate of one and one-third fare to points in Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, Kentucky and Florida with limit of thirty days for the return trip. Tickets on sale, Dec. 20th, 21st and 22nd. Also to all points in Texas at rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th, limited to January 7th for return trip. Let us know where you want to go and we will furnish you rates, time tables and any other information you will need for the trip.—Elbert Blair, agent.

Rotan Opening Deferred.

Owing to excessive rains, inability to secure material and other unfavorable conditions it now develops that the Texas Central railroad will be unable to reach the new terminus of its road in Fisher county, until too late to enable the opening of the town on January 10th, as heretofore advertised. It is hoped that the opening of the town will not be delayed very much, but complete and definite information will be given out as soon as possible to do so.—W. F. McMillan, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

A Miraculous Cure.

The following statement by H. M. Adams and wife, Henrietta, Pa., will interest parents and others. "A miraculous cure has taken place in our home. Our child had eczema 5 years and was pronounced incurable, when we read about Electric Bitters, and concluded to try it. Before the second bottle was all taken we noticed a change for the better, and after taking 7 bottles he was completely cured." It's the up-to-date blood medicine and body building tonic. Guaranteed. 50c and $1.00 at Overton Drug Co's. Drug store.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Bowden & Cargile has this day been by mutual consent dissolved and that Geo. T. Cargile assumes all liabilities of the firm and all indebtedness due to the firm is payable to him.—M. T. Bowden, Geo. T. Cargile, Dubin, Texas, Dec 13th, 1906.

We now have our 5,000 acre tract of land in Fisher county, classified and surveyed into quarter section blocks and are offering same for sale at $11.50 to $25 per acre, located from two to five miles west of Rotan.—Spencer & Waldrop, Carbon, Tex. 30-3t

Death of Dr. Gaddy.

Rev. Dr. J. M. Gaddy, aged fifty-four years, one of the most prominent Baptist divines in the state, was fatally injured about 4 o'clock Thursday morning of last week by falling off a south-bound Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train near Austin. He was in the sleeper and it is supposed that he left his berth and went to the platform for some reason, from which he fell. The train was going about twenty miles an hour. He was traveling in company with his son-in-law, Rev. Frank Norris of Dallas, and they were en route to San Antonio, where Dr. Gaddy was to be placed in the Moody sanitarium to be treated for nervous prostration.

Dr. Norris did not discover that his father-in-law was not on the train until he reached San Marcos and then he returned immediately on the northbound International & Great Northern local train to Austin. In the meantime Dr. Gaddy had been picked up by the International & Great Northern local train and taken to Austin. While he was not run over by the train, the concussion of the fall caused internal injuries which resulted in his death just as he reached Austin. He was taken to an undertaking establishment and his body shipped to his home at Dallas at noon. Dr. Gaddy was formerly of Waco and was an uncle of Mrs. B. F. Teague of Austin, wife of the chief clerk of the tax end of the comptroller's department. He was well known in Dublin, as throughout the state, and at one time conducted a very successful revival meeting here.

HOME ENDORSEMENT.

Hundreds of Dublin Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Dublin people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Dublin reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in faraway places. Read the following:

J. M. Chapman of Dublin, Texas, says: "My wife is more than pleased at the results obtained from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills which she procured from Overton Drug Co. For more than two years she suffered from dull heavy aching across her back and kidneys. When she caught cold it generally caused her much suffering as it invariably settled in her back. Doan's Kidney Pills helped her from the first, and in a short time she was entirely relieved. She has never had any recurrence of the trouble since she stopped using Doan's Kidney Pills, and we both highly recommend this remedy to friends and acquaintances."

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.

Col. Yoakum has announced that the building of the Brady extension of the Frisco from Brady to San Antonio has been indefinitely postponed because of the fear of legislation by the next legislature adverse to railroad interests.

Mrs. Morris, wife of Lawyer S. T. Morris, for many years a citizen of Stephenville and who was well known in Dublin and throughout Erath county, died at the family home in Floresville, Wilson county, Nov. 24th. Deceased was nearing her fifty-second birthday.

Children's

favorite tonic is White's Cream Vermifuge, the cure for worms and all children's diseases. It not only kills the worms, but removes the mucous and slime in which they build their nests. Its action on the child is mild and leaves him in a healthy condition. Joe Daniel, Surmac, Tenn., says that he gave one of his children White's Cream Vermifuge when the doctor thought it had colic, and from the first dose she passed 73 worms. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

Bruce Cage has returned from Hamilton and reports that the surveyors have completed the work of the line for the proposed railroad from Stephenville via Alexander and Carlton to Hamilton, and that a most excellent line had been secured, says the Stephenville Tribune of last week. The project, inasmuch as it is inspired by local men with ample means, and with unlimited confidence of men able to finance such an undertaking, is meeting with great favor with citizens along the route, for they believe the projectors are in earnest, and that the road will be built. A little preliminary meeting was held at Hamilton by a few of the progressive spirits of the city, at which the proposition of the company was virtually accepted, the only thing to be done is the closing up of details, Hamilton obligating herself to take care of herself and Carlton, Hamilton agreeing to put up $40,000 and Carlton $10,000. The citizens there have great confidence in the men financing the road, and now feel that as soon as Stephenville and Alexander come up with their shares of the bonus, active work will begin within sixty days. Bruce Cage will submit an exceedingly liberal proposition to the citizens of Erath county at 3 p. m. at the opera house next Monday on about the following terms: This town will be required to donate $30,000, and no more. One-third of this sum is to become due when the road is completed to Hamilton, and the balance in one and two years thereafter. The cotton compress has agreed to donate $5,000, leaving only a balance of $25,000 to be raised. The promotors intend to build this road, and there's to be no delay in the work, but the citizens of the town must show evidence that they want it by attending the meeting, and it is well for them to come fully prepared to do the right thing, and get matters so shaped that only the small details will necessitate attention after the mass meeting adjourns. The town is not required to put up for right-of-way nor depot grounds.

What's

worth doing is worth doing well. If you wish to be cured of rheumatism use Ballard's Snow Liniment and you will be "well cured". A positive cure for sprains, neuralgia, bruises, contracted muscles and all the ills that flesh is heir to. A. G. M. Williams of Navasota, Texas, writes: "I have used Snow Liniment for sprained ankle and it gave the best of satisfaction. I always keep it in the house." Sold by Overton Drug Co.

Plant Bois D'arc in Lowlands.

A writer in Farm and Ranch advises farmers to plant bois d'arc in all the low waste lands in their fields. He figures that in ten years an acre will yield $1,000 worth of posts. The land after the first five years will begin to yield profitable returns. If the timber is cut in the winter the stumps will sprout new growths in the spring and in a few years make a large number of fine posts, much superior to cedar in lasting qualities. Besides this the timber will furnish excellent breeding places for quail, now regarded as the farmer's best friend to destroy insect pests.

Quaker Reflections.

Cutting expenses—surgeons' fees.

To keep a secret it is generally necessary to put it on ice.

A fellow never pawns his watch just to pass the time away.

Poets have many trials, but not half enough of them are convicted.

Most of us owe our lives to chauffeurs who haven't run over us—yet.

Some fellows propose to a girl on their knees and some on their uppers.

The undertaker's assistant is apt to complain that he is worked to death.

Every man makes certain sacrifices when he marries. Even the fellow who marries an heiress may give up his job.

MALONEY
Mercantile Co
Alexander, Texas

Our business has now been completely adjusted with A. M. Maloney in entire charge of the company's business and we ask the patronage of our former friends and customers as well as new ones. We have at Alexander a very fine and complete stock of

General
Merchandise

with which we are enabled to compete with any point. We can furnish nearly any want, we have big stocks of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Footwear, Hardware, Headwear, Groceries, Furniture, Farm Implements, Machinery and Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Lime, Cement, Etc.

Give us your business. We will treat you right

Maloney Mercantile Co
A. M. MALONEY, President and Manager

MANY PEOPLE

Continue to use the old fashioned oil lamps because of the mistaken belief that it is the most economical. Just consider the worry, bother and dirt of the oil lamp—then enquire about the cost of electricity—then consider

Dublin Gas & Electric Co

ROBERT'S MARKET
Successor to Harve Keith

I wish to announce to former friends and customers that I am again located in Dublin, having bought the market business of Harve Keith on November 1st. The business will be continued at the old stand, and I solicit your trade, guaranteeing to butcher at all times only the best and fattest stock it is possible to obtain.

No Preservatives

I have ample ice box facilities and assure the trade that when you buy meat here you need have no fears that it has been doctored with injurious chemicals. Courteous attention at all times, and prompt attention to calls. Give me a trial and be convinced that I will treat you right.

Phone 69. Call for Robert's Market. Phone 69

TO DELICATE WOMEN

You will never get well and strong, bright, happy, hearty and free from pain, until you build up your constitution with a nerve refreshing, blood-making tonic, like

Wine of Cardui
It Makes Pale Cheeks Pink

It is a pure, harmless, medicinal tonic, made from vegetable ingredients, which relieve female pain and distress, such as headache, backache, bowel ache, dizziness, chills, scanty or profuse menstruation, dragging down pains, etc.

It is a building, strength-making medicine for women, the only medicine that is certain to do you good. Try it.

Sold by every druggest in $1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"YOU ARE FRIENDS

of mine," writes Mrs. F. L. Jones, of Gallatin, Tenn.:

"For since taking Cardui I have gained 35 lbs., and am in better health than for the past 9 years. I tell my husband that Cardui is worth its weight in gold to all suffering ladies."

Sterling
Bench Tailored Clothes

WHILE THANKING THE PEOPLE OF DUBLIN AND DUBLIN TERRITORY FOR THE GENEROUS PATRONAGE GIVEN US DURING THE PAST YEAR, EXPRESSING OUR APPRECIATION FOR SUCH PATRONAGE AND EXTENDING

The Season's Greeting

Sterling
Bench Tailored Clothes

We Wish All to Understand That We Are Now Offering Greater

INDUCEMENTS

than ever to secure new trade relations and maintain our older ones. Our line consists of nearly everything that any family may need in the course of all ages and conditions of life, from the material to make babies swaddling clothes to the elegant suitings for the young man and woman, the middle aged and the old and finally the funeral fittings to gently lay away the grey haired father or mother when they have completed their life's work.

Sterling
Bench Tailored Clothes

CLOTHING

We sell Mens and Boys Suits and Overcoats Ten per cent cheaper than any other house in Dublin. See our line of Mens and Boys Hats.

We have a big stock and can supply nearly anything you want in the General Merchandising line

Most anything suitable for Christmas Gifts is to be found in our Store. Let us show you

FURNITURE

We have just received the largest and most up-to-date line of Furniture ever brought to Dublin. Whether you buy or not, we would like to show you through this department and quote you prices

Price per Suite $18 to $200

We want your trade and if you will come and examine and price our goods you will want to trade with us

It is worth the while of every buyer to know what they may be getting for their money. Our store is one that invites this sort of investigation. We would not attempt to quote you everything in this advertisement, but offer a few prices as samples, with other things in proportion. Look at these prices, then see us as to what you want

LATHAM CO

Grateful Soldier
first engagement
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a young soldier c
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Unfortunately he had drunk h
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gain.—London Truth.

New and Old Bank Bills.
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Running For Exercise.
professional runner gives the
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How He Learned English.
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American college boys know t
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t of Goldsmith's original. "A
t," he said, "I knew English."

Six Fingered Monkeys.
n several places in Cape Colony
Orange Free State of South Af
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lded hundreds of mummified
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Municipal Newspaper.
Dresden is one of the few cities
sing a municipal newspaper,
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e Dr. Gunt. The bequest is a
luable property and consists
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al advertising medium in the ne
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The German I and You.
It is surprising when any one t
e trouble to notice how many le
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ans this is egotistical, and their
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probably on the same principle
ey write I (ich) always with a s
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rsing the English custom.

Character.
The first thing that a human
ould recognize about himself is
character is his distinguishing
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amount of power, the amoun
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cter.

Swells.
She (sentimentally)—How like
re the waves of the sea! He—
et. Come to the shore in great
d go away broke.—Detroit New

The gifted man is he who see
ssential point and leaves all the
side as surplusage.—Carlyle.

Grateful Soldier.

s first engagement at y woman one night er dressing room and her intervention on a young soldier con- for a serious breach the close of the per- was presented to ade the required ap- d the young man's and ps because it gave to pardon portunity of a mot- queen t ain the actress had she wa d in a traged with before g. Some with a happy e ed! Mad ears later ri again vis arid. During rst performance a soldier among udience made a disturbance, was ed only after severely damaging mber of policemen and was subently sentenced to a long term of isonment. He proved to be Ris- s former protege, who, hearing of return, had come to the theater in r to renew his expression of grati- . Unfortunately he had drunk her th too enthusiastically beforehand, the result that he finally owed not only his life, but free board lodging for several years into the gain.—London Truth.

New and Old Bank Bills.

ccording to the Washington Post, ting a cashier, bank officials do not fer fresh new bills to old ones. erybody doesn't care for new nbacks," said a cashier. "It is a mon idea that bank tellers do not to give up crisp paper money. As atter of fact, nine cashiers out of y ten try to get rid of new money quickly as possible after receiving There is grave danger to the average paying teller in handling unused ey. New bank notes stick togeth Frequently the ink is not thorhly dry. During our rush period handle a great deal of money. It is easiest thing in the world to make takes with new bills when in a ry to relieve a long line of waiting rons. When possible we give out new bills during hours when there o rush. I'd rather pay out a mil old bills than a hundred new s."

Running For Exercise.

professional runner gives the following suggestions for exercise: Rise 30 a. m. Put on old clothing, easy s and a sweater. Time for dressfive minutes. Walk one fourth of ile; time, five minutes. Then run ile at a dog trot in eight minutes, nging your circuit of a mile and uarter so that you will finish at r door thirteen minutes after start-

That exercise will expand your s, and stimulate your heart action land you at your doorstep at 6:48 n. panting for breath, thoroughly austed and perspiring at every pore. are then ready for your bath and ve and breakfast and for the nat- l routine of the day. The man of entary habits who patiently purs this exercise may kiss all drugs dby.

How He Learned English.

arl Schurz once told a friend someng of his early struggles with the glish language. He knew it about American college boys know their rman—that is to say, barely at all. e day, "deciding such nonsense must d," he entered a bookstore and asked the classic of the English language. wise clerk gave him "The Vicar of akefield." He carefully translated it o German and put his work away six weeks. At the end of that time translated his translation back into glish and then made a searching mparison between his version and t of Goldsmith's original. "After t," he said, "I knew English."

Six Fingered Monkeys.

n several places in Cape Colony and Orange Free State of South Africa es have been discovered which lded hundreds of mummified reins of a queer species of six fingered nkeys. All of the full grown specens of this remarkable race have tail situated high up on the back—m three to five inches farther up n on the modern monkey—and other tinguishing marks, such as two sets canine teeth, beards on the males,

Municipal Newspaper.

Dresden is one of the few cities possing a municipal newspaper, and s was bequeathed to the city by the e Dr. Gunt. The bequest is a very luable property and consists of a ily newspaper, which in consequence its extensive circulation is the prinal advertising medium in the neighhood. The profits are applied to beautifying and improvement of ity and to charity.

The German I and You.

t is surprising when any one takes trouble to notice how many letters gin with the pronoun "I." To Gerans this is egotistical, and their etiette in letter writing forbids it. It probably on the same principle that ey write I (ich) always with a small tter and you (Sie) with a capital, reersing the English custom.

Character.

The first thing that a human being ould recognize about himself is that character is his distinguishing feare. It is not the amount of money, amount of power, the amount of ains, that a man has, but his charter.

Swells.

She (sentimentally)—How like life the waves of the sea! He—You t. Come to the shore in great style d go away broke.—Detroit News.

The gifted man is he who sees the ssential point and leaves all the rest side as surplusage.—Carlyle.

The Irase

Herbert Bismarck had none of his father's bright wit conversation, but had his overbearing temper and his mother's violent irascibility. She had the disposition of the Frankish woman as exemplified in Fredegonda, but held in check by modern conditions. Bismarck in anger was as terrible as a ferocious mastiff. She, far from restraining him, kept on saying: "Good dog; tss-s-ss. Go at him (or at her); good dog, tss-s-ss," or tantamount words. The mastiff that lay below the surface in Bismarck grew more and more infuriated, especially if the evening before he had eaten and drunk copiously. With these parents, Herbert, Jane and Bill Bismarck could not be expected to have courteous manners. Herbert, who was no stranger in Paris and whom the fond father hoped one day to send there as ambassador, was bulky, sullen and of a complexion that revealed an angry state of the blood. Gambetta said of him, "He reminds me of a limb of the law hardened to the work of laying on executions—in short, of a low class bailiff (recors)."—London Truth.

The Machine Worker.

The American boy is thoroughly imbued with the get-rich-quick spirit, whether in a greater or lesser degree. The learning of a trade is too slow, too tedious and offers too little immediate inducement. Why should he work as an apprentice at 4 to 8 cents an hour after reaching the age of seventeen or eighteen when he can earn 10 to 15 cents at piecework running a machine? Once he has entered the door of the piecework shop the boy is doomed to the pieceworker's life. Once the machine gets its grip upon him he never escapes. The rare exception only proves the rule. Not only does the monotony of the reduplicative work upon which he enters choke his ambition and devitalize his life, but usually he enters upon this narrow life work with very little equipment and a view bounded by a horizon equally narrow. There is little to develop, even when there is some ambition to begin with.—O. M. Becker in Engineering Magazine.

Seven In the Bible.

The number seven plays a prominent part in events in the Bible. The creation took six days, and on the seventh there was rest. On the seventh day of the seventh month a holy observance was ordained, and the Israelites feasted seven days and rested seven days. Noah had seven days' warning of the flood, and the seven years of plenty were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat beasts, as were the seven years by seven lean beasts. We speak of the seven heavens, and the seventh son was supposed to be endowed with pre-eminent wisdom. In short, there is no other number which enters into the Bible so often as seven. No doubt the wide popularity of the number and the superstitions which are connected with it came from its wide use in the Bible.

Woman's Opportunity.

Meeting a negro, a certain southern gentleman asked him how he was getting on. The negro assumed a troubled look and replied:

"Oh, so far's physicality goes I'm all right, but I sure do have ma troubles wif ma wife."

"Well, Sam, I'm sorry to hear that. What seems to be the matter?"

"She thinks money grows on trees, I reckon. All de time she keeps pesterin' me for pinch o' change. If it ain't a dollah it's half or a quarter she wants."

"What on earth does she do with the money?"

"I dunno. Ain't nevah give her none yet."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pliny's Jewel Stories.

Pliny declares that a diamond was so hard that if placed on an anvil and struck with a sledge hammer it would give back a blow of such force as to shiver both anvil and hammer to pieces. Another of his wonderful tales states that "on the shore of the island of Cyprus there was a stone lion having eyes formed of emeralds, which shone so brightly that all the fishes were ingloriously frightened away. The fishermen accordingly pulled the emeralds out and put in glass eyes instead, whereupon the wise fishes became bolder and returned to their accustomed nets."

A Mean Insinuation.

"Very gratifying!" said a young and conceited novelist. "A gentleman writes me that he took a copy of my last work to read during a railway journey, and as a result suddenly discovered he had gone twenty miles beyond his destination."

"Dear me," commented the young author's friend; "sleeping in trains is a bad habit!"

How It Was Done.

"Oh," remarked the first fox hunter, "you should have seen Mr. Nuritch take that high hedge!"

"You surprise me," exclaimed the other. "I thought the horse he rode wasn't much of a jumper."

"Oh, the horse didn't take the hedge! Mr. Nuritch did it alone."—Philadelphia Press.

The Facts.

The One—And you say this horse hasn't any faults? The Other—Not a single fault. The One—But he appears to be blind in his right eye. The Other—Well, that's not his fault; it's his misfortune.—Chicago News.

His Literary Bent.

"Father, when I leave school I am going to follow my literary bent and write for money."

"Humph! My son, you ought to be successful. That's all you've done since you've been at school."

Lawyers and Our Public Life.

Without stopping for statistics, which have been so often collated, it is enough to say that in the public life of this country the lawyer has been the conspicuous factor. The judiciary, of course, is altogether composed of members of the profession. In executive offices and legislative halls the law has predominated and still predominates over every business and all other professions. Yet the public life of this country has been of the highest character. Acting for the public as the lawyers have done in these various fields of official labor, they have proved true to their employment, and it may safely be said that the scandals which have sometimes been found in official life have seldom attached to them. How can this be accounted for except upon the theory of a general personal integrity? It is no sufficient explanation to say that, although the great mass of the profession is corrupt, there are a few who are reliable, and they are the ones whom the public select for official life. The truth is their very prominence in public life, their fidelity to the trusts therein imposed, is evidence which cannot be ignored that the profession has and maintains a character for honesty and uprightness which attracts general confidence.—D. J. Brewer in Atlantic.

The "Danger" of Home.

"Home is the most dangerous place I ever go to," remarked John Muir, the famous geologist and naturalist. He was on the train returning from Arizona to his home in Martinez, Cal., after the earthquake. "As long as I camp out in the mountains, without tent or blankets, I get along very well, but the minute I get into a house and have a warm bed and begin to live on fine food I get into a draft, and the first thing I know I am coughing and sneezing and threatened with pneumonia and altogether miserable. Outdoors is the natural place for a man. Walk where you please, when you like, and take your time. The mountains won't hurt you, nor the exposure. Why, I can live out for $50 a year for bread and tea and occasionally a little tobacco. All I need is a sack for the bread and a pot to boil water in and an ax. The rest is easy."—World's Work.

Expert Whip Crackers.

"The French," said the sailor, "have whip cracker competitions. A French cabby or trucker is as proud of his whip crackin' ability as a young man is of his drinkin' powers. There ain't no driver livin' what can crack a whip like a Frenchman. Walkin' along the streets of Paris is like walkin' through a battle—on every side, bang, crack, biff, go the whips. The thing makes you mad. It scares you. It's as if a gun was continually bein' shot off alongside of your ear. But at the competitions it ain't only the loud cracks that count. They have artists there—men what can play a toon on a whip. Yes, sir, a toon. I've heard 'em. I've heard the 'Mar-slays' and 'Hiawatha' and 'Foller On' played with whip cracks, and played as delicate and sweet and lovely as the ear could wish to hear."—Los Angeles Times.

Meaning In Oriental Rugs.

Not only the design but the colors of the rugs woven in the orient are full of significance. They represent national or individual traditions and stand for virtue, vices and social importance. Red was regarded by the Egyptians as symbolic of fidelity. Rose tints signify the highest wisdom and black and indigo sorrow with the Persians. Preferences for duller tones of color among the Persians give to all their embroideries and other products of the loom a certain richness and dignity. Tyrian purple is almost universally regarded as royal. Green has been chosen by the Turk as his gala color, but he would not approve of its use in rugs, where it would be trodden by the feet.

The "Rote of the Waves."

It is a favorite theory with the fishing and seafaring people on the northeast of Scotland that in a storm three waves are strong and violent, while the fourth is comparatively weak and less dangerous. This succession they call a "rote of waves." Fishermen returning from their fishing ground often prove by experience the truth of their theory and hang back as they come near the shore to take advantage of the lull that follows, say, pretty regularly after three big breakers.

Happiness In Marriage.

It all comes around to one of two things. With all married couples who differ in habit, in taste, in opinion, in mode of life, if there is to be any happiness somebody has to learn to give up or give up minding that there is a difference. Either way is as good as the other. It is surprising how many things are not of any importance if one can only think they are not.—Harper's Bazar.

Hopeless.

"Do you expect to make a business man out of your son?" asked an old friend.

"No, he's hopeless!" exclaimed the father. "I gave him a $1,000 bill the other day, and the first thing he did was to put it under a microscope to see what kind of germs it had on it."

"Bells of Shandon."

In one of the dormitories of the Irish college at Rome there is a space on the wall left unpapered and unpainted, whatever repairs the rest of the room may undergo, for there, carelessly scrawled, is the first rough draft of Father Prout's "Bells of Shandon."

Studies teach not their own use—that is, a wisdom without them and above them won by observation.—Bacon.

Animals That Weep.

Travelers through the Syrian desert have seen horses weep from thirst, a mule has been seen to cry from the pains of an injured foot, and camels, it is said, shed tears in streams. A cow sold by its mistress who had tended it from calfhood wept pitifully. A young soko ape used to cry from vexation if Livingstone didn't nurse it in his arms when it asked him to. Wounded apes have died crying, and apes have wept over their young ones slain by hunters. A chimpanzee trained to carry water jugs broke one and fell a-crying, which proved sorrow, though it wouldn't mend the jug. Rats, discovering their young drowned, have been moved to tears of grief. A giraffe which a huntsman's rifle had injured began to cry when approached. Sea lions often weep over the loss of their young. Gordon Cumming observed tears trickling down the face of a dying elephant. And even an orang outang when deprived of its mango was so vexed that it took to weeping. There is little doubt, therefore, that animals do cry from grief or weep from pain or annoyance.—Harper's Weekly.

Went Uncalled For.

Deacon Elden Libby of Bridgton, Me., was a man of rugged virtues and indomitable will. Some winters ago while working in his wood lot he cut his foot badly, but, bandaging the wound roughly and putting snow into his boot to stop the bleeding, continued at his work until nightfall. Sad to relate, he took cold, and death resulted a few days later. A local character named Farrar was clerk and general utility man at the Cumberland House in Bridgton village at that time and was accustomed to make note on the hotel register from day to day of local events—the weather, etc. In his chronicle of this sad event he wished to indicate that Deacon Libby's death was unnecessary. The following may be seen today on one of the old registers at the Cumberland House:

"Deacon Elden Libby died today. He cut his foot badly, did not have the wound attended to and went to meet his God uncalled for."

He Paid the Charges.

A guest who had just registered at a hotel was approached by a boy with a telegram. It had $1 charges on it.

"What!" said the guest before opening it. "A dollar charges! I won't pay it. Anybody who cannot pay for his message when wiring me is certainly a cheap one. Wait a minute. I'll just let you report this uncollected, and the sender may pay the charges."

At that he tore the envelope open. As he read a smile settled on his face, and, pulling a dollar from his pocket, he handed it to the boy.

"It's all right," he said.

Then he threw the message on the counter. "Read it!" he said to the clerk. The message read:

Papa's little girl sends him fifty bushels of love and wishes he was home to kiss her good night. NELLIE.

—Denver Post.

Help In Colonial Days.

For help the colonial woman had to choose between an Indian who might scalp her if the mood or fancy so dictated, "blackamoors" not yet outgrown African savagery, the town poor sold to the highest bidder, bound convicts transported for crime or ignorant creatures who had been beguiled to board ships that carried them off to virtual slavery and "free willers" discontented under and impatient for the end of the compacts which bound them. Occasionally she had a chance to engage a respectable young woman who had come from England or Holland to find service, but she never failed to lose her through speedy marriage.—Good Housekeeping.

The Father of All Novels.

A great branch of literature, undoubtedly the most widely popular and one in which England showed the way to the world, is the novel. In the year 1740 readers were delighted with a new kind of book, a prose romance not of legend, but of their own day and manners. It was the pioneer novel, was called "Pamela," the work of Samuel Richardson, a London printer, and the great success it met with soon brought forth a host of others.

Lavish.

"Let us have some dinner on the veranda," said a nervous young gentleman during the first stage of his honeymoon.

"Certainly, sir," said the waiter politely. "Table d'hote or a la carte, sir?"

"Er—well," said the young Benedict, who was anxious to impress his wife with his lavish expenditure, "bring us some of both, please!"

Metallic Sympathy.

On the death of the Duke of Wellington the bells of Trim, near Dangan castle, his father's seat in Ireland, for which when a young man Wellington had sat in the Irish parliament, rang a muffled peal, when the tenor, a beautifully toned bell, suddenly broke. It was found by a curious coincidence to have been cast in 1769, the year of the duke's birth.

Inconsistent.

"These church people are so inconsistent."

"Say on, Macduff."

"They believe that cleanliness should be next to godliness, yet here they are kicking because I want to build a soap factory next door."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

You can't feel blue if you walk with your head up. This mode of carriage impresses the world that you are on good terms with yourself.

A Famous Bell.

The emperor's great bell in the Cathedral of Cologne was consecrated with great pomp. Twenty-two cannon taken from the French were assigned by the Emperor William for its manufacture. It was cast by Andreas Hamm of Frankenthal, and more than $20,000 was paid for the casting.

It bears an inscription recording that "William, the most august emperor of the Germans and king of the Prussians, mindful of the heavenly help granted to him whereby he conducted the late French war to a prosperous issue and restored the German empire, caused cannon taken from the French to be devoted to founding a bell to be hung in the wonderful cathedral then approaching completion." A likeness of St. Peter, the name patron of the church, is on the side, beneath which is a quatrain in the style of the mediaeval conceits, praying that as devout hearts rise heavenward at hearing the sound of the bell so may the doorkeeper of heaven open wide the gates of the celestial mansion. On the opposite side is inscribed a sextet in German.

A Foxy Tenant.

At one time there lived in Worcester, Mass., an old negro who had a tremendous influence, religious and political, in the settlement where he lived. He occupied a little house owned by a prominent banker, but had successfully evaded the payment of rent for many years. No trouble came, however, until the banker was nominated to run for a political office. The next day the old negro came hobbling into his office.

"Well, Sam," said the banker, "I suppose you've come in to pay me some rent."

"Oh, no, boss," replied the old man. "I's just come in to say I's glad yo' is nominated and will tell de res' of dese no 'count niggers to vote fo' yo' and to mention to yo' at de same time dat de roof of my house is a-leakin', an' if 'tain't fixed I'll have to move out directly."—Lippincott's.

Where New England Is Pre-eminent.

From the standpoint of mental ethnology New England is as different from the rest of the United States as Brittany or Provence from the rest of France, Piedmont from the rest of Italy, Bavaria from the rest of Germany. Those features the existence of which can be scientifically proved and the extent of which can be readily measured are a high birth rate of genius, a passion for reading, a high divorce rate, a low natality, a high death rate from diseases of the nervous system. The correlation between some of these traits is obvious. Between others it is obscure. But we must remember that mental ethnology is a science born yesterday. Today it gathers facts. Tomorrow it will compare these and from them derive laws.—Gustave Michaud in Putnam's Monthly.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence."

The old nursery rhyme of "Sing a Song of Sixpence" is an ancient allegory and a very pretty one. The earth is represented by the bottom of the pie, while the sky is the upper crust. The clouds are the clothes which the maid—who is daybreak—is hanging on the line before the king or sun is up. The money which the "king counts in his counting house" are the sunbeams which slip through the sun's fingers. The blackbird, which nips off the maid's nose so unceremoniously and thus ends the song, is the sunset or end of day. The moon and moonbeams are represented by the queen and her honey, and thus we have the whole day amply accounted for.

The Fee Simple.

Patrick Murphy, while passing down Tremont street, was hit on the head by a brick which fell from a building in process of construction. One of the first things he did after being taken home and put to bed was to send for a lawyer. A few days later he received word to call, as his lawyer had settled the case. He called and received five crisp new $100 bills.

"How much did you get?" he asked.

"Two thousand dollars," answered the lawyer.

"Two thousand, and you give me $500? Say, who got hit by that brick, you or me?"—Boston Herald.

Only Resting.

Allessandro is an adorable infant—to his parents. One day his mother, to punish him, deprived him of his fruit at dinner. He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped.

"Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished crying?"

"No," replied the boy; "I have not finished. I'm only resting."—Il Motto per Ridere.

Her Stolen Jewels.

"Yes, Mrs. Swellman has been robbed of her jewels, and Mrs. Sneeker is the guilty party."

"What? You don't mean to say she stole"—

"What else can you call it? She offered the cook $6 and the maid $5 a week, and now she's got them."—Exchange.

For Herself.

"Are you sure you love me for myself alone?" asked the romantic young woman.

"Well," replied the practical young man, "I don't think I love you for any one else."

A Luxury.

"My daughter," said the father, "has been accustomed to all the luxuries of wealth."

"Yees," said the count, bristling up; "zat ees what I am!"—Christian Register.

The Influence of the Farm.

The farm is the best security we have for our social well being, and whatever promotes interest there, whatever raises it in intelligence and scientific spirit, is one of the most comforting influences of our civilization. And so to have our young men imbued with the true agricultural spirit, to turn away from the adventures of the commercial life and the allurements of mere money making to the simple, productive, independent life on the farm, is one of the richest promises in our educational system. For there is where it belongs—to the expanding mind force of the nation. The finest triumphs of the next fifty years, results that will go further than all other enterprise in blessing men, will be won on the farm. There is a science of soil culture, and the art that is to be based upon it will open wide the door to men of thought and refinement. The answer of the old artist that he mixed his paint with brains is akin to the experience in the farming of the future, which will mix brains with the soil.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

He Knew Them.

"What's up, Tommy?" said a good natured London coster, who was passing, to a small boy who was sobbing bitterly.

"Oh, me farden! Hi've lorst me brite farden!" wailed the little lad, continuing his search.

"'Ere, mates," said the man to some others standing near, "let's help the pore kid find 'is farden." And the company set to work.

In a few moments one of them picked up the missing coin.

"'Ere y'are, Tommy," he said; "'ere's yer farden."

Then, looking at it in the light of a street lamp, "W'y, it ain't a farden at all; it's a 'arf quid."

"Garn!" said the boy as he snatched away the coin. "D'ye think Hi was goin' to let yew blokes know hit was a 'arf thick 'un? W'y, wun of yer would 'a' 'ad 'is foot on it afore Hi'd 'ad time ter turn rahnd."

And he vanished round the corner like a streak of lightning.—London Answers.

Hunting the Bird of Paradise.

Inside a queer, birdcage-like wicker contrivance built high up in a tree the Aru islander will watch patiently for days to get a shot at a bird of paradise, perhaps the loveliest of nature's creations. His food is supplied every morning by another native, who remains at the foot of the tree during the day to secure any bird which may fall, killed or stunned. Only the adult males, with long plumes, are sought after, for were not this the case this beautiful species would long ago have become extinct. To secure living specimens the natives employ an arrow having three prongs at the end. These prongs are barbed on the inside, and the object is to shoot at the legs of the bird, which, when hit, flutters helplessly to the ground.—A. E. Pratt in Wide World Magazine.

Matter of Fact Lovemaking.

For downright prose Dr. Johnson's offer of hand and heart to his second wife would be hard to beat. "My dear woman," said Johnson, "I am a hardworking man and withal something of a philosopher. I am, as you know, very poor. I have always been respectable myself, but I grieve to tell you that one of my uncles was hung." "I have less money than you, doctor," demurely answered the lady, "but I shall try to be philosophical too. None of my relatives have ever been hung, but I have several who ought to be." "Providence and philosophy have evidently mated us, my good woman," said the doctor as he pressed a chaste salute on the lady's brow.

Defrauding the Waiter.

In a Parisian cafe an American ordered a hors d'oeuvre, sole, agneau pre sale, artichoke salad, peche Melba, and so on, and when the waiter brought him a bill of 80 francs he paid it like a man. After his change was brought he counted it and pushed a franc toward the waiter for a tip. But the man, pushing back the franc, said in gentle reproach:

"Pardon, monsieur, but that is the counterfeit franc."—Argonaut.

His Income.

"They say you get 250 marks a month. I can't believe it. Tell me how."

"I get 110 marks salary; then I don't pay my rent, 40 marks; that's 150 marks; I owe the milkman 30 marks, that's 180 marks; my butcher 40 marks, 220 marks, and every month I raise 30 marks out of my friends, making an income of 250 marks a month!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Drawing a Tooth.

An elephant had a raging toothache, the agony of which caused her to nearly destroy her caravan. She was thrown on her side and roped to stakes. Two men held a pair of ice tongs fast round the aching tooth, and a couple of dray horses attached to the tongs by a rope did the rest. The tooth was sixteen inches long by three inches across.

His Complaint.

Inkwirer—What became of that queer patient you were [illegible] about last spring? Dr. Price—[illegible] got a complaint now that's [illegible] a great deal of trouble! Inkwirer—Indeed! What is it? Dr. Price—[illegible] complaint about the amount of [illegible]

Saving Time.

"You shouldn't treat your [illegible] harshly. You'll break his spirit."

"Well, he'll probably get [illegible] some time, and he might as [illegible] it broken now!"

The more violent the [illegible]

Holiday Greeting

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Undersigned Merchants and Business Institutions of Dublin extend Greetings to the people of Dublin and Dublin Territory, wish them the compliments of the season and hereby express their cordial thanks and appreciation for the liberal patronage that has been extended to each of them during the present year. The season has been a most successful one in all respects and the farmers, the merchants and all lines of endeavor have been rewarded financially to a degree that is altogether more than ordinary. The undersigned offer the hope that this period of prosperity, happiness and good cheer may continue to be the portion of those who may read these lines and that they may likewise continue to extend to the underigned a like liberal patronage during the coming season:

Utterback & Harris Co
General Merchants

Dublin National Bank
Individual Responsibility over $2,000,000

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New and Second-Hand Furniture Repairing, Etc

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Overton Drug Co
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