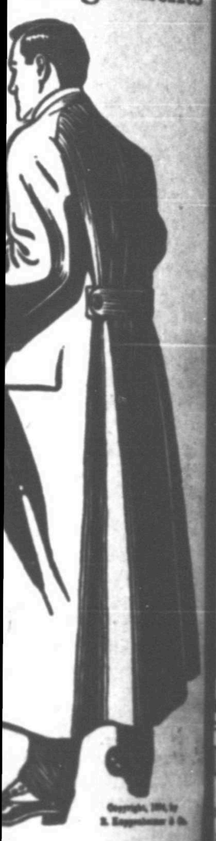
nteed Circulation Greater Than Any Other Erath County Newspaper.

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS.

OL. XIX. NO. 28 DUBLIN, ERATH COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1906. SIXTEEN PAGES.

ENS

clothes home
the garments



Co

Stop and Rest.
50 acres of the best
Erath county, 40 acre
n, no stumps or grubs
d other improvements
200 if sold by the first
r. Terms easy. Appl
baness, Route 3, Dubli
tterback.



OR SAL
N COUNTY
months I have
Hardeman county
sale in quarter sec
d up, un-improved
ty surveyor 16
he county. Writ
how much and

LIN

Quanah, Te



Copyright 1906 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

ore will be closed all day Thursday, Nov. 29, for Thanksgiving
GGINBOTHAM BROS

LTON BRANCH

t it Resumed and Work
Survey Said to be
Progressing

of the railroad maneuv-
hnville briefly mentioned
ress last week, the Steph-
pire of the same date says:
begun without the flar-
pets and many of the
n think the situation
like business as to get-
r railroad than anything
retofore had. A survey-
is now in the field under
ion of McKewn Johnston,
ineer. Mr. Johnstone is
t no information, and some
at even he himself does not
t who is having the work
t it is known that there
in the Cage Crow bank to
e survey, and the fact that
is willing to spend that
t seems to be good evi-
t they mean business.
rveyors began at the Frisco
nd are going south from
The general opinion seems
the Frisco is at the back
terprise, and the road will
h Hamilton. There is no
t Stephenville will respond
beral bonus when the time

Local Cotton Market.

during the present week
d from 10 cents to 10½
The price yesterday was 10¼
basis of middling. The
at Dublin has handled
00 bales.
n have handled cotton bales
a: Rosemond two gins
ell gin about 2,500, total

o Change in Location

ster Andrew received noti-
om Washington this week
cision had been reached not
e larger quarters for the
ffice at this time but to
t remodel the equipment at
ent location and install
ection of from thirty to fifty
s in an opening to be made
king out of an equal or larg-
er of call boxes. It is
that the changes to be made
ve the crowded condition
t and provide an ample num-
ic boxes for the time being.
and for lock boxes has been
of the supply for some time
e the supply of call boxes
far in excess of the num-
could be rented. There are
few call boxes rented at
e demand has been gradually
less for some years.

risco Pay Car no More.

day of last week was pay-
the Frisco, but no pay car
hand out the needful to those
to make the Rio Grande di-
the Frisco the great high-
it is. This statement might
without further detail, that
oyes were not paid, but that
s a mistake, for they were
y were not even required to
ed at a certain moment to look for the advent of the pay car. The Frisco has adopted the sensible plan of sending checks to their employees through the mails and on that day the full pay for every employee on the road had a check left for him at his postoffice address for his previous months salary. Most of the men received the check the same day and it stands for that much money anywhere. The employees of the Frisco were all glad faced last Thursday.

Quick Justice Dealt.

The Mexican who killed Miss Emma Blakely at the Sigal Hotel in Baird on October 17th was tried and convicted of murder in the first degree in district court at that place Tuesday and the death penalty assessed. The Mexican says he will not appeal, that he is ready to hang and expects after death to go where the young lady has gone.

Military Company to Parade.

Capt. Booher of the Mayfield Rifles advises us that the annual dress parade drill of the company will occur at Dublin on the 29th inst., which is Thanksgiving day. Capt. Booher requests us to say that members of the company should assemble at headquarters promptly at 3 p. m. that day and that fifteen more good men are needed in the company. It is proposed that the company make a trip to Norfolk, Va., next year.

Court of Appeals.

In the criminal court of appeals at Tyler the case of E. J. Abel, appealed from Hamilton county was reversed and remanded Wednesday. Case of George Wallace from Erath was taken up on motion for rehearing.

District Union Meeting.

The Shady Grove District Union is hereby called to meet at the city hall in Dublin, Saturday, Nov. 24th, at 1 o'clock p. m. Also every stockholder in the Dublin cotton warehouse company is earnestly requested to be present as there is important business to transact.—J. T. Shillingburg, J. T. Smith.

Car Potatoes for Sale

A car of Irish potatoes from Colorado now standing in yards of Frisco road in Dublin will be sold on account of freight and charges, to highest bidder for cash. Bids will be received by undersigned at any time previous to noon Nov. 28th, 1906.—M. M. Estes, Agent, Frisco Railway Co., Dublin Texas. Nov. 23rd, 1906. 1t

Sincere regret is felt by the Progress in noting that Rev. O. P. Kiker is to leave Dublin. This regret is shared by the people of Dublin in general, regardless of church affiliation Rev Kiker has served the Methodist congregation here well and his popularity is not even confined to church circles. He and his good family will leave a host of friends in Dublin whose well wishes will follow them to their new home in Ft. Worth, where Rev. Kiker will have charge of a larger field and where his financial reward will likewise be greater. Rev. Oswalt, who changes places with Rev. Kiker, is also said to be a consecrated minister and a strong preacher.

THE CAPITOL NOTES

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

W. T. Daniel was here Thursday.

Mark Barrett spent Sunday in Dublin.

Prof. Martin went to Dallas last week.

George F. Parker spent Sunday at Dublin.

Miss Kate Carroll visited home folks at Waco Sunday and Monday.

Rev. Holmes of Ardmore was here this week. He formerly resided here and has many friends here.

Stephenville has had two small fires this week. Both were small matters and very litle damage was done.

The jury this week was paid off in script. The county treasurer has decided that he can no longer pay cash for jury script.

Misses Crouse and Wooters attended the spoon shower given by Miss Lottie Maloney at Dublin in honor of Miss Louise Higginbotham.

ERATH COUNTY COURT.

H. M. Vaughan, assault, fined $10.

Drew Dennis, violating local option law, fined $25 and twenty days in jail.

J. M. Gallahar, violating local option law, fined $25 and twenty days in jail.

Cases dismissed: L. M. Sale and R. Lay for violating local option law, B. C. Williams, Barney Cage, Jim Cleghorn and Otis Pettijohn for gaming, W. Chamberlin, violating stock law, Georgia Clark, George Oldham, G. S. Briton, Sam Britton, Andy Rossen, Kin Pemberton, Baker Phillips.

Court adjourned Thursday for the week on account of lack of business.

ERATH COUNTY STATISTICS.

Births:—Girls born to Will West at Chalk Mountain, K. Sanders and Jim Cutler at Lingleville, Wm. McDowell, Tom Smith and Wm. Stokes at Stephenville.

Marriage Licenses:—W. D. Peery and Miss Rebecca Bess, Coy Oakes and Miss Thursa Lockhart., James Edward Oliver and Miss Kathrine Ray Allison, W. L. Waters and Miss Dealie Brown, Ben G. Utterback and Miss Lora Bettis, G. B. Cates and Miss Dollie Cook, J. W. Collier and Mrs. S. W. King, Frank Coles and Miss Jamie Canady, C. H. Timmons and Miss Anita Troutt, Frank Smith and Miss Georgia Reed.

NEW OFFICERS AND THEIR BONDS.

Following bonds have been approved since our report of last week and the officers mentioned sworn in:

W. T. Montgomery, bond of $1,000 as constable at Duffau, J. J. Bennett and James Johnson sureties.

J. A. Arnold, bond of $1,000 as constable in Dublin precinct, B. W. Lafferty and W. Y. Reid sureties.

M. J. Thompson, bond of $6,000 as county judge, Chas. O. Blakeney, T. H. Perry and J. W. Lenox sureties.

Joe J. Pate, bond of $5,000 as district clerk, F. A. Schnabel, Chas. Neblet and T. H. Perry sureties.

J. J. Davidson, $4,000 bond as commissioner in precinct three, J. J. Bennett and H. H. Hardin sureties.

G. T. Higbee, bond of $1,000 as justice at Duffau, A. E. Dunn, C. H. Poensalot and James Johnson sureties.

L. D. Moore, $4,000 bond as commissioner in precinct one, Dan McAllister, J. C. Wright and G. M. Clark sureties.

G. C. Hamilton, bond of $1,000 as justice at Thurber, Jno. W. Frey, J. J. Bennett, R. T. Roberts and Bingham King sureties.

Bates Cox, bond of $5,000 as sheriff, W. H. Frey, W. Chamberlin, S. R. Slaughter, J. J. Bennett and T. H. Perry sureties. Mr. Cox has secured the services of Will Fulkerson as deputy for the present.

Geo. P. Knight, bond of $10,000 as county clerk, L. R. Mayfield, F. A. Schnabel, Lee Riddle and T. H. Perry sureties. Mr. Knight took charge of the office late Saturday evening. He has not yet named his first deputy.

R. S. Pope, commissioner in precinct two has not yet filed his bond on account of sickness.

The new commissioners court will be called together Saturday to pass on the bond of A. E. Oates and others. Mr. Oates hopes to be able to take charge of the office next Thursday. Len Roberts, the present deputy, will assist him for several months.

Local Notes.

R. F. Gurney has purchased from J. E. McCarty a farm and ranch of eight hundred acres four miles southeast of the town of Paluxy in this county, and has during the past week moved to the newly acquired property. The eight hundred acres was one-half of the McCarty goat ranch property and the consideration was $3,600 or $4 50 per acre. In the transaction Mr. McCarty became owner of the Gurney homestead in this city, which Mr. Gurney bought a year or two ago from W. R. Young. Mr. Gurney will enter the mule raising business on a considerable scale and he and Mr. McCarty will pasture their stock equally on the original sixteen hundred acre tract.

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

Capt. H. W. McGee, a capitalist and a former mayor of Brownwood, was in Dublin this morning en route to Stamford to look at some land which he contemplates purchasing.

Ed R. Misener of Hamilton has accepted a position with the hardware department at Higginbotham Bros. and has moved with his family to Dublin. Mr. Misener has been a prominent citizen of Hamilton for many years.

C. W. B. Long of Dallas, a postoffice inspector for "Uncle Sam," was in Dublin Wednesday on one of his periodical trips through this section to observe the work of the various postal authorities and assistants. The Dublin office was, as usual, found in first class condition.

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.

The C. B. Long barber business was purchased this week by Mr. B. Williams, who has for some time past been employed with the general merchandising firm of Utterback & Harris Co. We understand the consideration was one thousand dollars cash and that the transfer was made Wednesday evening.

Rev. C. C. Bearden, who was a former newspaper man at Jacksonville, Comanche and other points, but now minister of the Christian church at Clarendon, is in the county this week looking after some realty interests at Purves. He went from Dublin down to Purves Wednesday and has not returned.

J. Wm. Fair, who left the Lowell country some three years ago and has since been farming in Collin county, returned last week to Erath and will next year make a crop on his father's farm near Lowell. Mr. Fair was the correspondent and agent for the Progress at Lowell before leaving the county and he will take up this work again at once. He was in town today on business.

B. T. Clift, engaged in the barber trade, who left Dublin some time ago for De Leon, writes us that he has gone to Haskell and is following his trade at that place, though his family have not yet joined him at the new home. Mr. Clift writes that he finds more prosperous conditions in the west and that he expects to visit Dublin during the Christmas holidays.

Editor B. B. Hill, late publisher of the Brownwood News, was a pleasant caller on the Progress this morning while here between trains en route for a visit with a brother at Albany. Mr. Hill is a successful newspaper man and an excellent gentleman and is now looking about for a new location, having recently disposed of his interests at Brownwood to a stock company.

The entertainment given Thursday night of last week at the opera house under the auspices of the Epworth League was a decided success in every way. A seventy dollar house greeted the singers. The attraction was the Meister singers Male Quartette, who are touring the south under direction of the Midland Lecture and Entertainment Bureau. The gentlemen composing the quartette stopped off in Dublin Saturday and spent Sunday here and sang at the Christian church Sunday night.

The freeze of Monday night was enough to stop up many water pipes and all day Tuesday the thermometer stood below freezing. Tuesday night got most of the unprotected outside water pipes that escaped Monday and the two or three inches of snow that greeted the eye Wednesday morning was the earliest in the season for a number of winters. The weather has been such all week that farm work has been suspended and such as to make fires a necessity.

Things You Need

!NOW!

FOR MEN
Overcoats
Shoes
Overshoes
Underwear

FOR WOMEN
Cloaks
Skirts
Shawls
Dress Goods

We can save you money on Clothing and Jackets

Tom Miller

CONFERENCE WORK

Assignments of Ministers and Other Notes of the Brownwood Meeting

The annual conference of the Methodist church held at Brownwood last and this week, adjourned the first of this week and the bishop has announced the following appointments:

Presding Elders:—Dublin district J. G. Putnam, Brownwood J. S. Chapman, Ft. Worth O. F. Sensabaugh, Waco W. L. Nelms, Abilene Jno. R. Morris, Gatesville J. M. Sherman, Weatherford M. K. Little, Colorado J. T. Griswald, Waxahachie James Campbell, Corsicana Horace Bishop, Georgetown B. R. Bolton, Plainview G. S. Hardy, Vernon W. H. Howard.

Preachers, Dublin District:—Dublin C. V. Oswalt, De Leon C. S. Cameron, DeLeon circuit D. C. Ellis, Gorman W. J. Lee, Desdemona Mission J. T. Owen, supply; Carbon circuit B. R. Wagner, Cisco J. R. Henson, Cisco circuit to be supplied, Eastland circuit L. B. Tooley, Proctor circuit Raymond R. Hubert, Greens Creek and Harbin E. J. Maxwell, Lingleville and Bunyan to be supplied, Stephenville H. M. Long, Stephenville circuit R. A. Clement, Huckabay circuit S. P. Brown, Granbury W. H. Terry, Granbury mission M. H. Major, Hico J. E. Stephens, Duffau Mission J. H. Clark, Carleton circuit C. E. Gallagher, Iredell circuit J. C. Carter, Glen Rose mission W. D. Gaskins, student in Southwestern University Thos. Hank, student in Vanderbilt University J. H. Baldridge.

CONFERENCE NOTES.

Proctor circuit was transferred from the Brownwood to the Dublin district.

M. C. Dickson who has been pastor at Carlton, was transferred to North Texas conference.

Presiding Elder Bailey of Dublin was placed on the retired list. Rev. J. J. Canafax was also superannuated and assigned to a comfortable home at Rising Star.

Rev. H. M. Long was returned to Stephenville, J. E. Stephens to Hico, Rev. Fort to Comanche, J. H. Watts to Huckabay, R. A. Clements to Stephenville circuit.

E. J. Maxwell of Cresson was assigned the Greens Creek and Harbin circuit, Rev. W. M. Rogers of De Leon was assigned to Kennedale in Tarrant county and Rev. C. S. Cameron to De Leon station. Rev. Cameron has resided in Dublin for some time and has had the Greens Creek and Harbin work.

Rev. O. P. Kiker was transferred from Dublin to the Missouri Avenue church at Fort Worth and Rev. C. V. Oswalt, formerly in charge of that congregation is transferred to the pastorate at Dublin.

Ed R. Wallace, formerly of Erath county, was returned to Mansfield in Tarrant county, Dr. Boaz was retained as president of Polytechnic college, A. T. Stodgel was assigned to Comanche circuit, H. T. Mulkey to Gustine mission, J. S. Tunnell to Morgan and Walnut Springs circuit, John W. Hall to Hamilton, C. F. Kiker to supply Fairy and Cranfil Gap

Rev. J. G. Putman, the new presiding elder for Dublin district comes from the presiding eldership of Waco district. Previous to his service there he had served pastorates at Gatesville, Georgetown, Waxahachie and other points and has twice successively been the delegate to the general conference. He is considered one of the ablest ministers in the conference.

J. H. Wiseman was returned to Moody, R. C. Goodrich to Alvarado, W. H. Matthews was assigned to Fifth Street church in Waco, E. F. Boone, who was presiding elder at Weatherford, was transferred to Blanket station and C. E Brown was appointed agent for homes for superannuated preachers. Each of these have formerly served the church at Dublin and in all cases most satisfactorily.

Rev. J. H. Wiseman, mission treasurer, reported as follows: Foreign missions assessed $14,300, collected $15,038.11; domestic missions assessed $14,300, collected $14,300.

Rev. D. K. Porter of San Marcos addressed the conference, and took up a collection in the interest of building a church at the university grounds in Austin. $653.50 was given and Rev. Porter announced that he had raised sufficient funds to buy a very desirable lot and a respectable start on the church building fund.

The financial exhibit of the conference showed the following aggregate sums and for what purpose collected during the year: Bishop's fund $2,214.63, conference claimants 10,746.28, foreign missions $11,471.93, domestic $8,595.55, special for missions $347.40, church extension $6,992.62, education $8,202.16, American Bible Society $804.09, delegates to general conference $83.36, endowments for superannuates $223.18, orphanage $1,663.89, Children's Day collections $311.86. This statement includes only the moneys which pass through the teller's hands at conference.



NO DIFFERENCE. Uniform quality photographs. All superfine is what we promise our patrons. The first of the dozen is superfine and there's "no difference" in the balance. Have you called to see the new Cards?
EDMOND'S STUDIO

FADS OF FASHION.

TOUCHES THAT GIVE SMARTNESS TO COSTUME.

Waist to Match Coat and Skirt Now Generally in Favor—Short Sleeves Fall Off in Popularity.

A white waist is generally considered correct with a cloth suit just as long as the weather permits of so thin a bodice, but at the same time a silk or cloth waist of the color of the skirt is bound to look somewhat smarter, and, besides, far more economical in the long run. In purchasing the material for a cloth suit, it is an easy matter to get an extra two or three yards for the waist, even if it is not to be made up by the tailor, while if the suit is ordered directly from the tailor he can always match his material and procure an extra allowance for the bodice.

The one-piece dress is still popular, but in cloth a princess gown is too hot to be worn, day in, day out, so that unless there can be more than one walking suit provided, a separate waist and skirt is the better investment.

Then, too, a walking suit is always short and a princess gown is generally more graceful with a long train, save, of course, made up in some fine material as lace or muslin.

Simple models are best in cloth, for there must be as few folds and plaits of the material as possible. The surplice effect, if made to fit perfectly, is good, as the cloth simply crosses over front and back, leaving a little V-shaped opening for the lace yoke. The cloth may be bordered with narrow bands of passementerie or embroidery. For an essentially simple style of dress, a long-sleeved waist is infinitely more appropriate and far more comfortable than the elbow sleeve. Long kid gloves are singularly out of keeping with a rough cheviot walking suit, and then, also, long gloves worn daily are a considerable item upon the expense list.

For house gowns and all elaborate gowns short sleeves, being fashionable now, look very smart, and will be worn through the winter at any rate, but already they are not nearly so popular for the morning as was the case a few months ago.

A fine quality of broadcloth can be made up over thin silk, or even cotton lining will not be uncomfortably heavy even for the house, but there are few of the rough cloths that make satisfactory waists.

If a heavy cloth is chosen—and many of the rough mixed goods are excellent for this time of year—a waist of silk or chiffon cloth trimmed with straps of the material is always attractive and most useful. A chiffon body is pretty, but too light and perishable for wear with anything but the finest cloth. There are, as usual, numberless silks displayed this season which are advertised as quite new. Generally these silks are well-known qualities that have been re-christened and made fashionable once more. As a rule the satin-finished, soft silk wears better than the stiff, dull-finished taffeta.

At this time of year red is always a favorite shade and is now fashionable in all possible tones, from bright red to a deep wine color. This last is to be one of the most fashionable shades for the coming winter.

CARE OF BABY'S EYES.

Important Precautions Advised by Medical Authority.

Don't let your infants look at bright-colored objects. Never allow them to lie and stare into the sunlight, at the gas, electric light or into the flame of a lamp, for it may strain the nerve of sight and make the eyes weak for the remainder of their lives, declares a physician of a babies' hospital.

"Unfortunately most young children are abnormally attracted by any bright object such as a red feather on a hat, a vivid green or yellow chair, or by artificial light or sunlight," he says, "and they will exert all their strength to turn their bodies so that the bright thing is within the range of vision.

"Knowing this, mothers should make every effort to protect the eyes of babes and make sure that the rooms where they sleep or stay when awake have no objects that will attract and hold the interest of the little one and perhaps injure the optic nerves.

"Always have the sunlight tempered. Put a shade over any kind of artificial light so that it will not shine directly into a young child's eyes. Take all gay pictures and hangings from the apartments where babies are to stay, and in their places put up soft green things that are restful and will have no exciting effect on the delicate nerves of sight.

"When taking an infant out of doors always protect its eyes from the glare of the sun by a parasol or a broad brim on a hat, but do not put a veil over its face with the mistaken idea that this will keep out the dust and incidently the brightness of the sun or the dazzling whiteness of the snow."

Modish Silks.

All authorities seem agreed that silks of all kinds will be worn enormously this winter as a sort of reaction from the lingerie craze which has beset us so strongly for several seasons past. Very soft satin crepes and Pekinese silks and kindred fabrics will be largely used for tea gowns; brocades and embossed velvets will figure largely in the schemes of well-dressed women for evening wear. The broche satins alternately embroidered with nosegays of gold and silver have also arrived.

EASILY MADE PIN-CUSHION

Miniature Sack to Hang on Looking-Glass or Wall.

Our sketch shows, perhaps, the simplest and most easily mode form of pin-cushion. It can be made from almost any odd piece of material, and is



NO. 1.—A SACK PIN-CUSHION.

in the shape of a miniature sack, and is filled with bran.

There is a little silk cording running all around the edge, and it is intended for hanging on the side of a looking-glass or on the wall, and for this purpose a loop of ribbon is sewn on at the mouth of the sack.

It will look very pretty if the cushion is covered with a dark green material and covering of an old gold color used with ribbon to match the latter.

COATS FOR SMALL GIRLS.

Expensive Garments Bearing Mark of Elegant Simplicity.

For smaller girls, say ten, there is an exceedingly good coat model on empire lines. The original is made from white broadcloth, the short waist defined by a broad stitched band, and four handsome buttons form the double-breasted closing of the short body. A double cape falls over the back, but is rounded off to the neck soon after leaving the shoulder seam. The sleeves are full, pleated at the wrists, and end in double turn back flaring cuffs. The only trimming, beyond the exquisite stitching is a handsome collar of golden brown beaver, and the whole was decidedly a marked example of elegant simplicity. The hat destined to go with the coat was a fine French felt, trimmed with soft louisine and white plumes. This cost $35 and was in mushroom shape, a style that promises to be worn very much. It is a shape, too, that is generally becoming to the plump, round little faces of childhood. Even babies are wearing this shape, and speaking of babies reminds me of an exquisite long slip that may be copied by a mother with skillful fingers who desires daintiness before all other qualities. It was fashioned from finest linen lawn, with a very small round yoke embroidered in a tiny design of forget-me-nots. To this was added with veining a slightly full skirt, trimmed on the bottom with a narrow ruffle edged with real valenciennе lace an inch wide. Above this a running vine of the embroidery appeared and the little puff sleeves were confined with narrow embroidered cuffs. Narrow frills of real lace finshed the neck and sleeves, and the price of this exquisite little slip was exactly $90.

The Transparent Gown.

A decidedly new frill has crept into society. A few years ago it would have been frowned down as bad taste, but this season it is the thing of all things. It is the smartest and newest frill of all.

This new fashion is that of the transparent gown. The diaphonous dress of summer has been brought forward into winter, and the prospects are that it will reign for a long season at least. It is quite different from the former thin gowns.

Very thin taffeta, of the kind called chiffon, or gauze taffeta, or taffeta mull, is made up into dinner and afternoon gowns. The style of the making of the gown is perfectly plain, and the material is so thin that you can see through it.

It is very much like the silk mull summer dress, which is quite familiar to all. It is very thin, and you can see the lingerie plainly through it. It is necessary to wear a very handsome under waist, and to trim the same with ribbons of a color to show through in a smart way.

Glass Candlesticks.

Glass candlesticks are much in demand now. The pressed glass can be had at remarkably low prices, while the cut glass is not prohibitive in price. Many persons object to touching any brass object, and also dislike the labor of cleaning brass. Glass is more desirable on this account, and looks very pretty upon the dining table, either with or without shades.

It is growing to be more and more a glass age. Glass shelves are used in cabinets and china closets, and in up-to-date bathrooms even the tub is of heavy glass.

A Red Hat.

A red hat is generally an excellent investment, for it looks smart with a number of colors, so that it can be worn with more than one costume. The red felt toques, trimmed with shade red coque feathers, are most effective. It is still early for a velvet hat, but velvet may be employed for trimming and with good results.

Studies to Preserve Youth.



"I'll whisper to you how I keep my good looks," said a popular actress. "But for goodness sake don't say I told you."

"You see, it's this way. I am 43. And I pass for 28. Those who know me well say 33. But no one, not even my intimates, suspect me of being 40. And me 43! My birth certificate is burned up and the family bible is put away in storage. Nobody can tell how old I am. People tell me every day how young I look and many of them say—and they mean it—that I look more youthful now than I did ten years ago. And I believe it myself. And why should I not? I have been studying youth with an ardor that I never believed possible in the old days when I was letting myself get old.

"Letting yourself grow old is a habit. If you fall into it you will find it almost impossible to let yourself out of it. I had the habit and I know.

"The first and most inevitable of all old age faults is that of laziness. Laziness is the friend of old age. Actresses who grow old are lazy actresses. They have not the spirit nor the industry to remain young. It takes lots of industry.

"The matter of reducing the weight requires some mention. Eat little and walk a great deal. That's the whole secret in a nutshell. I drink nothing at any meal except breakfast. I walk after each meal, if possible, and I don't eat sweets. This keeps me slender and good looking.

"I weigh just forty pounds less than I did five years ago. This is a lot less. But, you see, my normal weight is only 125, and I had run up into the 60's. Don't weigh 160 if you can help it. It makes you look so very matronly. Try to keep slender. You may not be able to keep pretty. But you can certainly keep slender.

"Yes, and you can keep pretty if you want to. It is really only a matter of choice, you know. And everybody ought to choose to be pretty."

OF AID TO HOSTESS

SUGGESTIONS FOR NOVEL AND PLEASING ENTERTAINMENTS.

"Sock and Stocking Bazar" Amusing for Young People—New Animal-Game—An Evening in Holland.

The following jingle was enclosed with a tiny silk stocking to the friends of a circle of young people who were working for a children's charity:

"This little sock we give to you
Is not for you to wear,
Please multiply your size by two
And place therein with care
In pennies or in cents,
Just twice the number that you wear
(We hope it is immense).
So if you wear a number ten
You owe us 20, see?
Which dropped within our little sock
Will fill our hearts with glee.
So don't forget the day and date
We'll answer when you knock,
And welcome you with open arms—
But don't forget the sock."

Besides the opening and counting the money received in the socks, tea and chocolate with wafers were to be served for the sum of ten cents; there was to be a booth decorated with Christmas ornaments and a tree on which hundreds of unfilled tartelon stockings were to be for sale at ten cents a dozen. And there was to be a table with socks and bootees for babies for sale. These had been made by a dear old lady who had plenty of time and very little money to use for charity work and who showed her interest in this way.

An Animal Game.

I watched some children the other night who seemed to be having the best time imaginable over this game. They had slips of paper numbered from one to 15 and a black board such as many children possess. The oldest child, a girl about 11, seemed to be the leader and she whispered to each boy or girl in turn the name of an animal to be drawn on the board; each of the audience writing down opposite the figure what animal he thought the artist was attempting to portray. When 15 animals had been drawn the slips were collected and the child who had correctly guessed the most was to be awarded a prize which I learned was a treat to ice cream soda at the nearest drug store. The last I saw of the youthful artists they were taking account of stock to see if their finances would stand for a "soda" apiece or whether they would have to "share." The scheme would be attractive arranged for children of larger growth.

A correspondent signing herself "Cinderella" asks if answers are expected to all letters and cards of condolence which she has received during the recent bereavement, saying that she has thanked all who remembered her with flowers. If she will take her visiting card with mourning border and write "Sincere thanks for your letter of sympathy" upon it and enclose in a small envelope, also black-bordered, her friends will understand that she cannot reply at length to every one.

An Evening in Holland.

A club composed of a dozen ladies who are studying "The Netherlands" invited their friends to a pretty little entertainment. They had 12 living pictures from "Dutch" masters, reproduced in costume and posing as near like the original as it was possible to have them. Each member of the club was responsible for just one picture and she did her best to show it as perfectly as she could. The platform was on the stair landing where all could see from the drawing room and hall and the effect was lovely. A Holland brand of cocoa was served by a number of young girls dressed in the quaint "Dutch" peasant costume of orange and blue. The guests were so pleased that the club were asked to repeat the entertainment in a hall with an admission fee which was devoted to defraying the fee for drawing lessons for a poor but very talented boy.

MADAME MERRI.

Taste in Curtains.

Nothing improves a house so much as the finishing touches of dainty white Swiss and soft nets. These give a dainty and filmy effect to the windows that is most charming and restful to the eyes. The glare from outside is mellowed, and the folds give soft shadows, which add greatly to the appearance of the room inside. Lace curtains have some advantages, as they keep clean longer than the softer materials, but when they are done up their last state is worse than their first. The starchy appearance which they take on is impossible for the home that aims to be artistic.

To Make Eyelets.

There's a new way of making those troublesome eyelets, discovered by a girl who is locally famous for inventing labor-saving ideas.

It consists of running the eyelet around and then cutting it from end to end, and buttonholing it, making the stitches as deep as those upon the usual buttonhole, but reversing the stitch so that the edge stitches back upon the material instead of around the open edge of the eyelet.

THE HISTORY OF POLICEMAN FLYNN

BY ELLIOTT FLOWER

PREACHING AND PRACTICE

Policeman Barney Flynn had just settled himself for a quiet and thoughtful smoke when his wife interrupted his meditations.

"Barney," she said, and there was reproach in her tone, "have n't ye f'rgot something?"

"Ha-ave I?" he asked, with an assumption of ignorance, for he well knew to what she referred.

"Iv coorse ye have, ye aggravatin' ma-an," she answered with asperity.

"M-m-m, now, what can it be?" muttered Policeman Flynn, thoughtfully knitting his brow.

"Didn't ye dhraw ye-er sal'ry today?" demanded Mrs. Flynn. It may be said here by way of explanation that Mrs. Flynn is the cashier of the family, and always has pay-day marked on the calendar with red ink.

"Oho! 't is th' money ye're afther!" exclaimed Policeman Flynn. "Ye're like all th' r-rest iv th' women. If ye-er good ma-an do be ha-avin' a bit iv th' coin in his clo'es ye're worried till ye ha-ave ye-er ha-ands on it. Ye wa-ant to be shpendin' iv it all ye-ersilf. Ye're like th' confidence ma-an, ye are that. 'Give me ye-er cash,' says you to me, 'an' I'll give ye something that's worth more,' f'r all the wor'rid like th' ma-an that's sellin' th' gold br-rick. I give it to ye, bein' innocint an' unsuspectin', an' what do I get f'r it? I ask ye that, Mary—what do I get f'r it? Why, hash f'r breakfast."

This impressed Policeman Flynn as being so good a joke that he laughed over it himself, but his wife replied, rather warmly, that if he did not give it to her to care for they would be begging for things to eat within a week after pay-day, and Policeman Flynn knew that this reflection on his financial management was justified. However, he was in a facetious mood, and did not intend to surrender his temporary advantage at once.

"An' what'll ye do with it if ye lay ye-er ha-ands on it?" he asked. "Ye tell me I'm no ma-an f'r to be handlin' iv money, but what'll ye be afther doin' with it ye-ersilf? Oho! I know ye. 'T is like as not ye'll be shpendin' it on Mrs. Flaherty over be th' mill."

"She's a deser-rvin' woman!" asserted Mrs. Flynn with an emphasis that showed her charity in that direction had been the object of criticism before.

"'T is so," admitted Policeman Flynn, "but ye can't be sup-portin' ivery fool iv a deser-rvin' woman ye come acrost. Ye'd go br-roke an' shtarve, ye w'u'd that. Ye see, Mary, 't is this wa-ay: marri'ge is a lotth'ry, an'—"

"I've hear-rd ye sa-ay that befoor," interrupted Mrs. Flynn.

"R-right," said Policeman Flynn, "but 't is th' thruth, and th' thruth niver grows old. So I tell ye wanst more marri'ge is a lotth'ry, an' ye can't do much f'r th' gambler that loses iverything an' shtill won't dhraw out iv th' ga-ame. Mrs. Flaherty shticks to her ma-an."

"He's a brute iv a ma-an," asserted Mrs. Flynn.

"'T is so," assented the patrolman, "but while she shticks to him 't is like throwin' wather into a sieve f'r to give to her. He's th' la-ad that gets th' most iv it. Ye must put up with manny things in marri'd life, but there do be a limit, an' 't is no ixcuse f'r kapin' ba-ad comp'ny that ye're married to th' ma-an."

"Accordin' to that," said Mrs. Flynn, with biting sarcasm, "I sh'u'd l'ave ye, Barney."

"Th' ma-an sh'u'd be over on the island," said the patrolman, ignoring this thrust.

"Ye'll not l'ave me do annything f'r her?" said Mrs. Flynn, inquiringly.

"I will not."

"Ye're a ha-ard-hear-rted ma-an, Barney!"

"I ha-ave sinse," retorted Policeman Flynn.

Now, as has been demonstrated before, Mrs. Flynn has a mind of her own, and she is not a woman with whom it is safe to be dictatorial. In consequence, she was just on the point of issuing a declaration of independence, with incidental remarks on autonomy, when a neighbor suddenly put his head in the door and called out: "You're wanted, Flynn." Policeman Flynn hastily caught up his helmet and departed.

As they hurried along it was explained to the policeman that things were in a bad way at Flaherty's. The oldest boy had hurt himself, and the neighborhood doctor who had been called in wanted him sent to the hospital. It was clearly the proper thing to do, but Mrs. Flaherty would not hear of it. She was going to have her boy with her at all hazards.

"When Bill sees how things are now," she said pathetically in answer to Policeman Flynn's arguments, "he know he'll be good to us. He used to be a good man before—before—"

"I know," broke in Policeman Flynn. "He'll be good—maybe," and then he added under his breath, "whin he's in his gr-rave or th' police station. I know him."

But the woman won her point. Even reason and sense must give way before the assaults of a mother pleading for her child, and the doctor eased his conscience with the thought that it was not a very serious case and the boy probably would come out all right anyway. He knew that it was unwise, but love and wisdom do not often go hand in hand.

"But she must have assistance," he said. "There is practically no one in the house, and she has no money. I'll report the case to the relief authorities at once."

Others who had gathered expressed approval of this decision, and he left, feeling that the fact that the matter was to be put in the hands of the proper officers relieved them of responsibility. But Policeman Flynn was not satisfied. His was a practical mind, and he wanted to do something.

"I'll r-run ye-er ma-an in fr ye, to keep him out iv th' wa-ay," he suggested in the goodness of his heart.

"If you do," she returned, "I'll scratch your eyes out."

"Luk at that, now!" he commented to himself, as he finally started for home. "She do be an onthankful woman, an' wan without sinse. I sh'u'd be ma-ade to l'ave that f'r-nothin' ma-an an' sind th' by th' hospittle, she sh'u'd that. I only wa-ay with thim kind iv p is to be firm an' ha-ard; but," added, with a shake of his head, "ca-an ye?"

He was still soliloquizing in a strain when he reached home and called upon to tell his wife all had happened. When he had finished she suddenly asked: "Where's the sal'ry, Barney?"

He passed her some money, which she carefully counted.

"They's tin dollars missin'," she announced, but Policeman Flynn apparently deep in a reverie.

"That fool iv a woman," he muttered half to himself.

"I'm not ta-alkin' iv th' woman th' tin dollars," said Mrs. Flynn.

"'T is all th' sa-ame," returned Policeman Flynn. "She do be a fine woman, Mary—I'll not go back on that, not wan bit; but"—he added thoughtfully—"we like thim wa-ay, an' ray-lief officers is often Ye've no idee, Mary, how shlow the fellies—"

"Th' tin dollars," insisted Mrs. Flynn.

"I lift it with th' fool iv a woman," said Policeman Flynn, in desperation. "G'wan, now, an' don't be ta-alkin' to me."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.
(Copyright, by the Century Co.)



"The Tin Dollars," Insisted Mrs. Flynn.

THE TRAMP'S SOLILOQUY



"It doesn't seem to make any difference what I do, there's always some section of the criminal code I'm breaking it!"

Cadets Abandon Bridge.

Reports from the United States naval academy at Annapolis indicate that the midshipmen have abandoned bridge and propose loyally to obey the new academic regulations. A new edition of these is in preparation by a board. They will include the new law relative to hazing.

Shifting the Bills.

"If you will give me your daughter, sir, we will always live with you."

"Nope; you marry her and I will

THE INVENTIONS OF HAWKINS

By EDGAR FRANKLIN

THE AUTO-AERO MOBILE.

We were sitting on my porch, smoking placidly in the sunset glow, when Hawkins aroused himself from a momentary reverie and remarked:

"Now, if the body were made of aluminum it would be far lighter and just as strong, wouldn't it?"

"Probably, Hawkins," I replied, "but it would also be decidedly stiff and inconvenient. Just imagine how one's aluminum knees would crackle and bend going up and down-stairs, and what an awful job one would have conforming one's aluminum spinal column to the back of a chair."

"No, no, no, no," cried Hawkins, impatiently. "I don't mean the human body, Griggs; I——"

"I'm glad to hear it," I said. "Don't think of going to inventing an aluminum man, Hawkins. Good, old-fashioned flesh and bones have been giving thorough satisfaction for the past few thousand years, and it would be wiser for you to turn your peculiar talents toward——"

"There! there! That will do!" rapped the inventor, standing stiffly erect and throwing away his cigar. "This is not the first time that that mistaken numor of yours has prevented your absorbing new ideas, Griggs. Incidenta.ly, I may mention that I was referring to the body of an automobile. Good evening!"

Whereupon Hawkins stalked up the road in the direction of his summer home, and I wondered for a minute if my words might not be prophetic of future trouble.

Now, where an aspersion is cast upon his inventive genius, Hawkins is quick to anger, but usually he is equally ready to forgive and forget. Hence I was astonished me that two whole weeks passed without the appearance of his genial countenance on my premises.

They were really two weeks of peace unbroken, but I had begun to think that it might be better for me to stroll over and beg pardon for my levity when one bright morning Hawkins came chug-chugging up the drive in a large, new, red automobile.

It was of the type so constructed that the two rear seats of the car may be dropped off at will, converting it into a carriage for two, and the only peculiar detail I noted was the shooting top or canopy.

"Well, what do you think of her?" demanded Hawkins with some pride.

"She's all right," I said, admiringly. "Body's built of aluminum," continued the inventor. "Jump in and tell the action of her."

As I have said, barring the canopy, the thing appeared to be an ordinary touring-car, and I was tired of lolling in the hammock. Without misgiving, I climbed in beside Hawkins, and he turned back to the road.

The auto did run beautifully. I had never been in a machine that was so totally indifferent to rough spots.

When we came to a hillock, we simply floated over it. If we reached an uncomfortably sharp turn, the auto seemed to rise and cut it off with hardly a swerve.

Once or twice I noticed that Hawkins deliberately steered out of the road and into big rocks; but the auto, in the most peculiar manner, just brushed them and bounced over with never a jar.

In fact, after two miles of rather jerky going, I suddenly realized that I hadn't experienced the slightest of jars.

"Hawkins," I observed, "the man that made the springs under this thing must have been a magician."

"Well, well!" said the inventor. "On my word it at last that there is something out of the ordinary about this auto, can you? But it's not the springs, my dear boy, it's not the springs!"

"What is it?"

"Griggs," said Hawkins, beaming upon me, "you are riding in the first and only Hawkins' Auto-aero-mobile! That's what it is!"

"Another invention!" I gasped.

"Yes, another invention. What the deuce are you turning pale about?"

"Well, your inventions, Hawkins——"

"Don't be such a coward, Griggs. Except that I had the body built of aluminum, this is just an ordinary automobile. The invention lies in the canopy. It's a balloon!"

"Is it—is it?" I said weakly.

"Yes, sir. Just at present it's a balloon with not quite enough gas in it to counterbalance the pull of gravitation on the car and ourselves. I've got two cylinders of compressed gas still connected with it. When I let them feed automatically into the balloon, and then automatically drop the iron cylinders themselves in to the road, we shall fairly bound over the ground, because the balloon will just a trifle more than carry the whole outfit."

"Well, don't waste all that good gas, Hawkins," I said hastily. "I can—I can understand perfectly just how we should bound without that.' '

"Don't worry about the gas," smiled Hawkins placidly. "It costs practically nothing. There! One of the cylinders is discharging now."

I glanced timidly above. Sure enough, the canopy was expanding slowly and assuming a spherical shape.

Presently a thud announced that Hawkins had dropped the cylinder. Then he pulled another lever, and the process was repeated.

As the second cylinder dropped, we rose nearly a foot into the air. Still we maintained a forward motion, and that was puzzling.

"How is it, Hawkins," I quavered, "that we're still going ahead when we don't touch the ground more than once in a hundred feet?"

"That's the propeller," chuckled the inventor. "I put a propeller at the back, so that the auto is almost a dirigible balloon. Oh, there's nothing lacking about the Hawkins Auto-aero-mobile, Griggs, I can tell you."

When I had recovered from the first nervous shock, the contrivance really did not seem so dangerous.

We traveled in long, low leaps, the machine rarely rising more than a foot from the ground, and the motion was certainly unique and rather pleasant.

Nevertheless, I have a haunting fear of anything invented by Hawkins, and my mind would insist upon wandering to thoughts of home.

"Not going down-town, are you, Hawkins?" I asked with what carelessness I could assume.

"Just for a minute. I want some cigars."

"Hawkins," I murmured, "you are a pretty heavy man. When you get out of this budding airship, it won't soar into the heavens with me, will it?"

"It would if I got out," said the inventor, with pleasant assurance. "But I'm not going to get out. We'll let the cigar man bring the stuff to us."

So it would rise if any weight left the car! That was food for thought.

Suppose Hawkins, who operated the auto according to the magazine pictures of racing chauffeurs, leaning far forward, should topple into the road? Suppose a stray breeze should tilt the machine and throw out some part?

Up without doubt, we should go, and there seemed to be quite an open space up above, through which we might travel indefinitely without hitting anything that would stay our celestial journey.

"How do you let the gas out of the balloon, Hawkins?" I ventured presently.

"Oh, the cock's down underneath the machine," said that gentleman briefly. "Don't worry, Griggs. I'm here."

That, in a nutshell, was just what was worrying me, but there seemed to be nothing more to say. I relapsed into silence.

We rolled or floated or bounced, or whatever you may choose to call it, into town without accident or incident. People stared considerably at the kangaroo antics of our car, and one or two horses, after their first fright, developed furor transitorius on the spot; but Hawkins managed to pull up before his cigar store, which was in the outskirts of the town, without kicking up any very serious disturbance.

The cigars aboard, I had hoped to turn my face homeward. Not so Hawkins.

"Now, down we go to the square," he cried buoyantly, "do a turn before the court house, float straight over the common, and then bounce away home. I guess it'll make the natives talk, eh, Griggs?'

"Your things usually do, Hawkins," I sighed. "But why perform to-day? This is only the first trial trip. Something might go wrong."

"My dear boy," laughed the inventor, "this is one of those trial trips that simply can't go wrong, because every detail is perfected to the uttermost limit."

That settled it; we made for the square.

The square, be it remarked, is in the center of the town. The court house stands on one side, the postoffice on the other, and the square itself is a beautifully kept lawn.

We were just in sight of the grass when I fancied that I detected a rattle.

"What's that noise, Hawkins?" I said.

"Give it up. Something in the machinery. It's nothing."

"But I seem to feel a peculiar shaking in the machine," I persisted.

"You seem to feel a great many things that don't exist, Griggs," remarked Hawkins, with a touch of contempt.

"But——"

"Hey, mister!" yelled a small boy. "Hey! Yer back seat's fallin' off!"

"What did he say?" muttered Hawkins, too full of importance to turn his head.

"Hey! Hey!" cried the youngster, pursuing us. "Dat back seat's most fell off!"

"What!" shrieked Hawkins, whirling about. "Good Lord! So it is! Catch it, Griggs, catch it quick!"

I turned. The boy was right. The rear seats of the automobile had managed to detach themselves.

In fact, even as we stared, they were hanging by a single bolt, and the head of that was missing.

"Griggs! Griggs!" shouted Hawkins, wildly endeavoring to stop the engine. "Grab those seats before they fall! I didn't screw 'em on with a wrench—only used my hands—but I supposed they were fast. Heavens! If they drop, we shall go——"

Just at that moment a sudden jolt sent the seats into the road.

Two hundred pounds of solid material had left the Hawkins Auto-aero-mobile!

Hawkins didn't have to finish the sentence. It became painfully evident where we should go.

We went up!

Up, up, up! In the suddenness of it, it seemed to me that we were shooting straight for the midday sun, that another thirty seconds would see us frying in the solar flames.

As I gripped the cushions, I believe that I shrieked with terror.

But Hawkins, scared though he was, didn't lose his head entirely. The machine hadn't turned turtle. It was ascending slowly in its normal attitude, and as a matter of cold fact we hadn't risen more than thirty feet when Hawkins remarked, shakily:

"There, there, Griggs! Sit still! It's all right. We're safe!"

"Safe!" I gasped, when sufficient breath had returned. "It looks as if we were safe, doesn't it?"

"N-n-never mind how it looks, Griggs. We are. The propeller's working now."

"What good does that do us?" I demanded.

"Good!" cried the inventor, pulling himself together. "Why, we shall simply steer for the roof of a house and alight."

"Always provided that this cursed contrivance doesn't heave us out first!"

"Oh, it won't," smiled Hawkins, settling down to his machinery once more. "Dear me, Griggs, do look at the crowd!"

There was indeed a crowd. They had sprung up on the instant, and they were racing along beneath us across the common, quite regardless of the "Keep Off the Grass" signs.

"How they will stare when we step out on the roof, won't they?" observed Hawkins.

"If we don't step out on their heads!" I snapped. "Steer away from those telegraph wires, Hawkins."

"Yes, yes, of course," said the inventor, nervously regarding the 30 or 40 wires strung directly across our path. "Queer this thing doesn't respond more readily!"

"Well, make her respond!" I cried, excitedly, for the wires were dangerously near.

"I'm doing my best, Griggs," grunted the inventor, twisting this wheel and pulling that lever. "Don't worry, we'll sail over them all right. We'll just—pshaw!"

With a gentle, swaying kind of bump, the auto stopped. We had grounded, so to speak, on the telegraph wires.

"That's the end of this trial trip!" I remarked, caustically. "The epilogue will consist of the scene we create in distributing our brains over that green grass below."

"Oh, tut, tut!" said Hawkins. "This is nothing serious. I'll just start the propeller on the reverse and we'll float off backward."

"Well, wait a minute before you start it," I said. "They're shouting something."

"Don't jump! Don't jump!" cried the crowd.

"Who the dickens is going to jump?" replied Hawkins, angrily, leaning over the side. "Fools!" he observed to me.

"The hook and ladder's coming!" continued a stentorian voice.

"Well's they'll have their trouble for their pains," snapped Hawkins. "We shall be on the ground before they get here."

"Why not wait?" I said. "We'll be sure to get down safely that way, and you don't know what you may do by starting the machinery. The wires are all mixed up in it, and they may smash and drag us down, or upset us, Hawkins."

"Croak! Croak! Croak!" replied Hawkins, sourly. "Go on and croak till your dying day, Griggs. If any one ever offers a prize for a pessimistic alarmist, you take my advice and compete. You'll win. I'm going to start the engine and get out of this."

He pulled the reverse lever, and the engine buzzed merrily. The auto indulged in a series of unwholesome convulsive shivers, but it didn't budge.

"Hey! Hey!" floated up from the crowd.

"Oh, look and see what they're howling about now," growled Hawkins.

The cause of their vociferations was only too apparent.

Ping! Ping! Ping! One by one, sawed in two by the machine, the telegraph wires were snapping!

"Stop it! Stop it, Hawkins!" I cried, down the ladder like a couple of conconfounded Italian women in a tenement house fire."

Hawkins sat back with a sullen scowl. I drew a long breath of relief, and began to scan the landscape for signs of the hook and ladder company.

They were a long time in coming. Meanwhile, we were hanging in space, a frisky balloon overhead, and below, Hawkins' engine having considerately left a little of the telegraph company's property uninjured, six telegraph wires and a gaping crowd.

But the ladders couldn't be very far off now, and we seemed safe enough, until——

"What's that sizzling, Hawkins?" I inquired.

"I don't know," he replied, gruffly

"Well, why don't you try to find out?" I said, sharply. "It seems to me that we're resting pretty heavily on those wires."

"Indeed?"

"Yes." I glanced out at the balloon canopy. "Great Scott, Hawkins, the balloon's leaking!"

"Eh? What?" he cried, suddenly galvanized into action. "Where, Griggs, where?"

"I don't know. But that's what is happening. See how the wires are sagging—more and more every second."

"Great Caesar's ghost! Listen. Yes, the wires must have hit the escape valve. Why, the gas is simply pouring out of the balloon. And the machine's getting heavier and heavier. And we're just resting on those six wires, Griggs! Oh, Lord!"

"And presently, Hawkins, we shall break the wires and drop?" I suggested with forced calm.

"Yes, yes!" cried the inventor. "What'll we do, Griggs, what'll we do?"

Frightened as I was, I couldn't see what was to be gained by hysterics.

"I presume," I said, "that the best thing is to sit still and wait for the end."

"Stop it! Stop it, Hawkins!" I cried. "You're smashing the wires!"

"Well, suppose I am? That'll let us out, won't it?"

"See here," I said, sternly, "if an all-wise Providence should happen to spare us from being dragged down and dashed to pieces, consider the bill for repairs which you'll have to foot. You stop that engine, Hawkins, or I'll do it myself."

"Well——" said the inventor, doubtfully. "There! Now be satisfied. I've stopped it, and we'll wait and be taken down the ladder like a couple of confounded Italian women in a tenement house fire."

Hawkins sat back with a sullen scowl. I drew a long breath of relief, and began to scan the landscape for signs of the hook and ladder company.

They were a long time in coming. Meanwhile, we were hanging in space, a frisky balloon overhead, and below, Hawkins' engine having considerately left a little of the telegraph company's property uninjured, six telegraph wires and a gaping crowd.

But the ladders couldn't be very far off now, and we seemed safe enough, until——

"What's that sizzling, Hawkins?" I inquired.

"I don't know," he replied, gruffly.

"Well, why don't you try to find out?" I said, sharply. "It seems to me that we're resting pretty heavily on those wires."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, but think, man, think of that awful drop! Forty feet, if it's an inch!"

"Fully."

"Why, we'll simply be knocked to flinders!"

"Oh, the idiots! The idiots!" raged Hawkins, shaking his fists at the crowd. "Why didn't they bring a fire net? Why hasn't one of them sense enough to get one? We could jump then."

Ping! The first of the six wires had snapped.

Ping! The second had followed suit.

The Hawkins Auto-aero-mobile was very delicately balanced now on four slim wires, and the balloon was collapsing with heart-rending rapidity. From below sounds of excitement were audible, here and there a groan and now a scream of horror, as some new-comer realized our position.

"Hawkins," I said, solemnly, "why don't you make a vow right now that if we ever get out of this alive——"

Ping! went the third wire. The auto auto swayed gently for a moment.

"You'll never invent another thing as long as you live?"

"Griggs," said Hawkins, in trembling tones, "I almost believe that you are right. Where on earth can that hook and ladder be? Yes, you are right. I'll do—I'll—can you see them yet, Griggs? I'll do it! I swear——"

Ping Ping! Ping!

Still sitting upon the cushions, I felt my heart literally leap into my throat. My eyes closed before a sudden rush of wind. My hands gripped out wildly.

For one infinitesimal second, I was astonished at the deathly stillness of everything. Then the roar of a thousand voices nearly deafened me, the seat seemed to hurl me violently into the air, for another brief instant I shot through space. Then my hands clutched some one's hair, and I crashed to the ground, with an obliging stout man underneath.

And I knew that I still lived!

Well, the auto had dropped—that was all. Ready hands placed me upon my feet. Vaguely I realized that Dr. Brotherton, our physician, was running his fingers rapidly over my anatomy.

Later he addressed me through a dreamland haze and said that not a bone was broken. I recall giving him a foolish smile and thanking him politely.

Some 20 feet away I was conscious that Hawkins was chattering volubly to a crowd of eager faces. His own features were bruised almost beyond recognition, but he, too, was evidently on this side of the River Jordan, and I felt a faint sense of irritation that the Auto-aero-mobile hadn't made an end of him.

My wits must have remained some time aloft for a last inspection of the spot where ended our aerial flight. Certainly they did not wholly return until I found myself sitting beside Hawkins in Brotherton's carriage.

We were just driving past a pile of red scrap-metal that had once been the auto, and the wondering crowd was parting to let us through.

"Well, that's the end of your aero-thingamajig, Hawkins," I observed, with deep satisfaction.

"Oh, yes, experience is expensive, but a great teacher," replied the inventor, thickly, removing a wet cloth from his much lacerated upper lip to permit speech. "When I build the next one——"

"You'll have to get a divorce before you build the next one," I added, with still deeper satisfaction, as I pictured in imagination the lively little domestic fracas that awaited Hawkins.

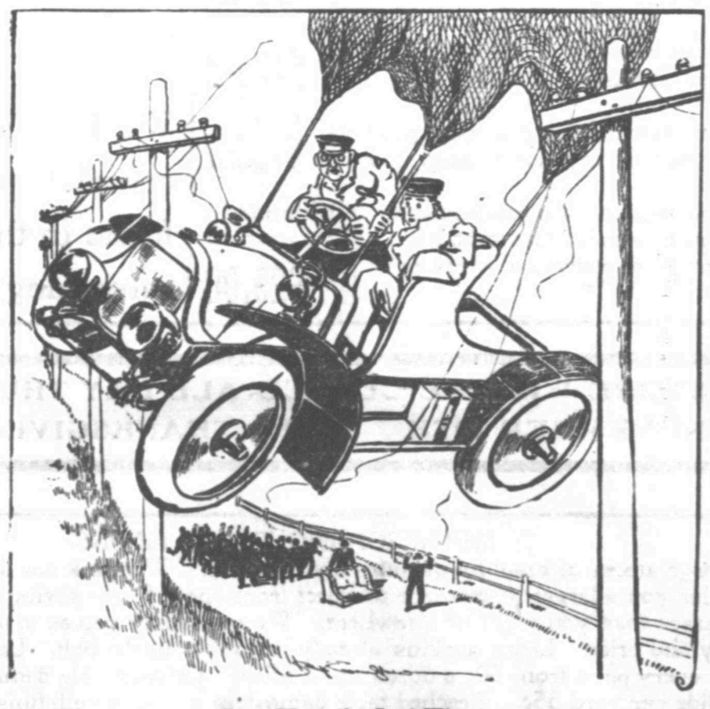
If his excellent lady gets wind of the doings in his "workshop," Hawkins rarely invents the same thing twice.

"Well, then, if I build another," corrected Hawkins, sobering suddenly, "I shall be careful not to use that rear arrangement at all. I shall place the valve of the balloon where I can get at it more easily. I shall——"

"Mr. Hawkins," said Brotherton, abruptly, "I thought I asked you to keep that cloth over your mouth until I get you where I can sew up that lip."

Apart from any medical bearing, it struck me that that remark indicated good, sound sense on Brotherton's part.

(Copyright, 1906, by W. G. Chapman.)



Ping Went the Last Wire.

THEY WERE TOO SCIENTIFIC

Simple Explanation of Why Cypress Sunk Would Not Satisfy Men from Washington.

Southern lumbermen take great delight in a story of certain scientific gentlemen who were sent by the government at Washington to study the growth and uses of the bald cypress, at a time when cypress lumber was comparatively new to the market. They went direct to a large camp, presented credentials to the superintendent, and watched with minute care the processes of cutting the timber and floating it down stream.

Cypress is a light, spongy wood that grows in swamps and absorbs water readily. The scientific gentlemen requested the superintendent to throw some logs into the river separate from the main rafts, and followed their progress down stream in a boat. After floating south for some distance, the logs with one accord sank. Much surprised, the scientific gentlemen returned and followed another consignment. The phenomenon was repeated; at a certain distance from the camp all the logs sank. The gentlemen from Washington, being very scientific, did not think to question the unlettered superintendent about the power of cypress to become water-logged, but after numerous observations and much comparing of notes, reported to their department the startling discovery that cypress floated north of a certain parallel of latitude, and south of it invariably sank. Of the cause they were not yet certain, but hazarded the suggestion that it might lie in the rotary motion of the earth, increasing in speed as the logs approached the equator until it was powerful enough to draw them under.—American Magazine.

THE LOVE OF WATKINS GRAY

By S. E. KISER

"Horace," said Beatrice Dalton's mother, "are you going to let that penniless young man become your son-in-law? Have you no more love for our only child than to permit her to throw herself away on an artist who never sells anything and whose father eloped with a music teacher? I should think your conscience would trouble you. Beatrice might choose among the sons of a dozen millionaires to-morrow if she would only get over the idea that she cares for Watkins Gray."

"Don't worry, Margaret," he replied without the least indication of excitement. "I don't believe our daughter is in any immediate danger."

"But he comes here every night. They are in the parlor now, and he has taught her to talk about motifs and genres, and never goes home before 11 o'clock. It is your duty to do something."

"If they love each other why not let them go on being happy? Happiness is so rare, you know. Besides, the fellow isn't a bad sort, and he may paint something some day that will make him famous."

Mrs. Dalton looked at her husband hopelessly.

"I want you to promise me one thing," he went on. "Don't say anything to Beatrice about this matter. Don't let her know that we have discussed it. Let her go on in her own way."

"I promise nothing."

"Very well, then; if she is miserable all the rest of her life it will be your fault."

After Watkins Gray, who in addition to being an artist was a large man and a good deal of an athlete, had said good-night Beatrice found her father waiting for her. He put an arm around her and drew her to him affectionately as he said:

"Little girl, I want to talk to you a moment. I have been thinking very seriously about you for the past few days. Can you imagine why?"

She looked up at him and blushed.

"I will not deny," he went on, "that I have often entertained the selfish hope that your mother and I might keep you with us always; but I realize that it is only natural for you to begin to think of leaving us, and since it must be so there is no one to whom I would rather intrust your happiness than——"

"But father, I——"

"Don't give yourself a moment's uneasiness on our account. I regard Watkins Gray as one of the finest young men I have ever known. If it were left to me to choose a husband for you he is the man I would think of first."

"But I——"

"Don't imagine for a moment, Beatrice, that a man must have money to be worthy. Watkins Gray is all that I could wish my son-in-law to be. I have liked him from the momeat I first saw him. I am sure that you will never have cause to regret your choice."

She looked down and was silent, while her mother, who had been listening behind a curtain, stole upstairs, crushing her nails into the palms and permitting angry tears to trickle down her face.

On the following day Horace Dalton went to the studio of Watkins Gray and invited him to luncheon.

They sat at a table in a corner by themselves. Having given a generous order, Mr. Dalton said:

"I cannot deny myself the privilege of congratulating you on your work. My wife and I are both proud of you. We have, for reasons that you may easily guess, been greatly interested in you of late, and it is highly gratifying to both of us to know that there is nothing in your past to which the fondest parent could object."

"Thank you," the artist replied with evident embarrassment. "I am glad to have your good opinion."

"Beatrice, as you will discover in time," her father went on, "is a girl who becomes more admirable the longer you know her. She wears well, Watkins. And her mother has very wisely taught her all of those useful domestic arts which every girl ought to know and which so few of them, unfortunately, do."

Watkins Gray swallowed hard several times and tried without success to think of something to say.

"If it were necessary to-morrow for her to begin housekeeping on your income," Mr. Dalton continued, "I have no doubt that she would be able to do it to your entire satisfaction. Of course she is still rather young, but I am inclined to believe in early marriages."

"Will you excuse me for a moment?" the artist desperately interrupted. "There's a man just going out the door whom I want to see."

A week later Horace Dalton casually asked his wife how Beatrice and Watkins Gray were getting on.

"He hasn't been here since the night when I told you I thought their affair was becoming serious," she replied, "and Beatrice says she could never care for him if he were the last man in the world. I wonder what has happened?"

"Um," he very gravely replied, "I can't imagine."—Chicago Record-Herald.

To East-Indian Hero.

A statue of Gen. Nicholson, the Indian hero, was recently unveiled at Delhi by Lord Minto, the viceroy of India.

A Record Breaker



Copyright 1906 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

Our Great November Sale has been a record breaker. However this fact was thoroughly demonstrated to all who saw the crowds that were in attendance each day during the sale and we think this the best proof we could have that our prices are right and that the assortment of Goods offered are the largest and afford the most satisfactory selections, and in order to make the rest this month a record breaker, in point of sales and value giving, we offer some very attractive prices and the values offered are worthy your most careful consideration. You will find a saving in prices as well as getting better styles and Qualities.

MENS STYLISH OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS

The weather we have been having for the past few days seems to suggest overcoats. Our overcoat stock is now at the highest point of completeness. The collection is comprehensive of all the newest styles that this season offers. Models in all the various lengths and all the favored fabrics. There's an element of elegance, refinement and merit about the coats we sell that pleases and satisfies. We want to show them to you. One lot blue and black Kersey cloth overcoats for boys and men, sold by most stores for $6.50. Our price for Boys $4.50, mens **$5.00**

One lot gray, melton cloth coats a regular $9 value, our price now is **$7.50**

One lot blue melton cloth coats a regular $10.00 value our price now is **$8.50**

One lot extra lengths coats in fancy gray a $15 value our price now is **$12.50**

Two lots mens form fitting overcoats, gray, extreme new style the very latest thing, $15 and **$12.50**

The largest assortment of mens rain coats to be found in the city, the most popular coat to be had. We can show you a large range of patterns at every price from $10 to **$25.00**

FASHIONS LATEST PRODUCTIONS ARE REVEALED IN OUR LADIES' JACKET DEPARTMENT



Some late express shipments that have been received this week helps to make our Jacket stock again complete, Notwithstanding the extra heavy sales in this department it still affords satisfactory selections at every price from $2.50 up to **$25.00**

Ladies tailor made suits in all the newest styles and cloths ranging in price from $10.00 up to **$25.00**

We also show the largest assortment of ladies skirts to be seen in the city. All the newest styles and clothes in either plain or fancy, plaids and checks. We can show you a large range of styles at every price from $2 up to **$15.00**

We have spared no efforts in making this the m complete department of Ladies outer garments to found in this part of the state. You will be sure to f something to please you if you have a want ¶¶¶

MENS WARM, SERVICEABLE UNDEWEAR

We have many good warm numbers in mens underwear that is serviceable as well as being very moderately priced. Mens heavy fleeced lined shirts and drawers. extra heavy per garment **50c**

Mens fine Sultan ribbed fleeced underwear a very popular seller, price per garment **50c**

Extra heavy Derby ribbed underwear something very nice and hard to wear out, price per garment **$1**

Lambs-down underwear, a very fine fleece lined garment that is very soft, warm and comfortable as well as being a very serviceable garment and moderately priced. Garment $1.00. Same style garment as above just a fraction lighter weight at per garment only **75c**

STORE WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY THURSDAY NOVEMBER 29TH ¶ ¶ THANKSGIVING DAY

THANKSGIVING TABLE LINENS

Large stocks of beautiful qualities and patterns. We think our stock of linens offer you a larger assortment to select from and a larger saving on your purchases than you will find elsewhere. We can satisfy you as to quantity, quality and price. Linen napkins already made or in the bolt. Large selections at every price from 50c a dozen up to $5.00 Colored table damask 60 inches wide per yard 35c. Bleached table damask in a nice smooth finish per yd 25c. Superior quality all linen 64 in. wide, per yd 50c. 72 in. all linen, extra nice qualities at each 60c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50. Mercerized white table damask a very durable and desirable quality and all nice patterns, 54 in. wide at per yd. 50c, 64 in. wide per yd 75c. Anything needed in table linens, napkins, towels or anything in this line for Thanksgiving or for general use can be best supplied at this store ¶ Come and see window display in middle window

FURS, NECK RUFFS, SHAWL, FASCINA

A very large assortment of each of the named lines are here for you to select f A large assortment of furs at every price from $1.50 up to

Chiffon Boas from $1.50 up to $5. Silk sh the prettiest line we have ever shown and will find one to suit every taste and purse from $1.00 up to

Ladies circular shawls—many different and prices from which to make your select —prices run from 50c up to $2.50. Fascitors—every color, size and price from 25c up to

Square shawls, all sizes, colors, all prices 2 $2.50. In fact anything in the knit goods is here in abundance at a moderate price r

COMFORTS AND BLANKETS

Now is the time to supply your needs in comforts and blankets. We are prepared to fill your wants from large stocks and very small price. A large assortment at every price from 50c a pair up to **$10**

One lot of white and colored blankets, colored borders. good heavy blanket, pair at **50c**

One lot white blankets with colored borders, good weight, 10-4 size, per pair only **75c**

One lot white or colored borders, good weight and 11-4 size, at a pair only **$1**

One lot white or colored blankets, extra heavy, full size 11-4. A good warm one at per pair **$1.50**

One lot wool blankets, colored extra heavy, full size, 10-4, The price per pair is only **$3**

The Westland 10-4 Blanket guaranteed all wool, both warp and filling. Price per pair **$6**

A large assortment of wool blankets at every price from $2.50 up to **$10**

Boys Suits and Overcoats



You will find our boys clothing to be as carefully looked after and all the small details that go to make them perfact fitting and correct in style is all put in them to the best advantage, and notwithstanding the heavy sales in this department we are still prepared to show you the swellest line of boys clothing in the country.

Buster Brown suits in all the latest colors from $1.50 up to $5.00.

Boys Norfaulk suits in all the new plaids, checks and stripes from $1.50 to $5.00.

Boys double breasted suits in any desireable color in all ages from 3 up to 16 at $1.50 up to $6.50.

We are showing the swellest line of boys overcoats in west Texas A large assortment at every price from $2.00 up to $8.50

HOSIERY—Our hosiery department is full to overflowing with good values. Our Jack and Jill brand of hosiery for boys and girls gives unexcelled service for school wear, they are extra heavy 2-thread Peeler yarn, pair 15c. The Iron-Clad hosiery for boys outwears them all, at 25c. A large assortment of ladies hose in black for good service, from 10c to 25c. For those who desire something extra good or "kinder" fancy will say we have large variety from 50c to $1.50

FURNITURE DEPARTME

Everything needed in furniture is very la represented in our Furniture department. Ev thing desired for the comfort or adornme the home can be very satisfactorily supplied as to quality and price. Over 300 iron Every style that could be desired is here ranging in price from $2.50 up to

Oak beds in new designs, ranging in price $2.50 to $10. Mantle folding beds a larg sortment from $12.50 to $40. Upright fol beds in a very extensive range of styles and prices from $20.00 up to

Rocking chairs in every conceivable desig armed and unarmed, a large assortment at e price from $1.50 up to $12.50. Bed room More people are interested in bed room than anything else in the furniture line; a those who are we would say that you w doing yourself an injustice to buy without seeing the many different ones we are sho from $17.50 to $150.00. Buffet sideboards and china closettes, from $15 to

Higginbotham Brothers

Dublin's Greatest Store

THE DUBLIN PROGRESS

J. S. DALBY Publisher and Founder.

Local Railroad Time Card.

Frisco north bound leaves 8:25 a m—12:25a m
Frisco south bound leaves 7:05 p m—5:35 a m
Central east bound leaves 2:45 a m—3:45 p m
Central west bound leaves 1:35 p m—2:45 a m

Local Notes.

Miss Isla Jordan of Hico is visiting relatives here.

Thanksgiving turkeys are plentiful but high-priced.

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

The small boy should now get "just as good as he can be."

Miss Myrtle Conley of Bonham is visiting Mrs. Sam Prim.

Only four more publication days of the Progress before Christmas.

A big line of Gift Books for Christmas.—Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co.

Choice White Plymouth RockCockerels, one dollar each.—S. J. Weaver. 17tf

Remember that stores in Dublin are to close Thursday of next week for Thanksgiving.

The prettiest line of Gift Books, Bibles, and Christmas Cards ever brought to Dublin.—Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co. 28-tf

Miss Mamie Bateman spent the last of the week in Stephenville.

Miss Mills of Waco was the Saturday guest of Miss Grace Williams.

Hear Eiler's "King of the Cattle Ring" show band at noon and don't miss the best of all shows at night under canvas Monday, Nov. 26th.

Mrs. S. C. Lattimore is visiting friends and relatives in Yoakum.

Miss Louie Phillips of Hico was the guest of Dublin friends last week.

Parrties who ordered trees from the Texas Nursery Co. will please call at my residence at once and get their trees while they are in good condition.—J. T. Foote. 1t

The Singer and Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines are the best in the market. I have the exclusive agency in Dublin for them.—W. M. Gibbs, opposite Spencer's Lumber office. 22-tf

Mrs. L. J. Drucke returned first of the week from a ten days' visit at Waco.

Miss Isla Jordan of Hico remains with relatives until after Thanksgiving.

Cotton pickers are in big demand yet we know of one good farmer near town who failed to get a good bunch of them Tuesday because he had no telephone connection with Dublin.

DR. E. S. WINTERS.

In Connection with a general practice, will do special work on the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

J. R. SESSUMS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
Office Over Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co, Phone No. 13
Residence Grafton street, near College, Phone No. 49.
DUBLIN, TEX.

J. G. CONNER,
Attorney-at-Law,
DUBLIN, TEXAS.
NOTARY PUBLIC IN OFFICE.
Practice in all courts. Office over Higginbotham's hardware store.

DR. G. M. JAMIESON,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office with Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co. Telephone No. 175.

S. J. WEAVER,
Notary Public and Conveyancer
General Insurance
Real Estate and Rental Agent
Office over Wells Fargo Express Office.
PHONE 201

DR. FRANK BRYAN
DENTIST
Successor to Dr. W. H. Henthorn
Office Telephone 190.
Residence 188-3 rings.
Parlors over Higginbotham's

E. A. MILLER, Res. Phone 12. E. S. WINTERS, Res. Phone 105
DRS. MILLER & WINTERS
Physicians & Surgeons
Office Over Tom Miller's Store.
Office Phone No. 81 or No. 2.

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 84

November 26th the Texas & Pacific will sell tickets to Stanton, Texas and return at rate of one fare for th round trip, limit November 29th, account colonization of Higginbotham, Harris & Co.'s ranch, thus affording an excellent opportunity to secure rich agricultural lands in the best section of the state.—E. P. Turner, G. P. A., Dallas, Texas.

The cold weather of the present week has managed to make the plumber a busy man.

Eastland banks are advertising to pay ninety cents on the dollar for Eastland county scrip.

Whitney has a pay term of the public school with an enrollment of 135, says the Messenger.

Fruitland nursery has an unusually fine stock of trees, shrubs, vines, roses and also registered English Bearkshire pigs, Howell cotton seed any syrup at low prices. Both telephones.—W. H. McKnight, Dublin, Texas. 22-8t

E. Rouleau made a trip to Gorman the first of the week to secure an additional helper in his carriage shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Drew Dial have returned from their wedding trip and are with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Pollan.

All parties knowing themselves indebted by note or account to the late Dr. T. Y. Lewis will please call on me at the Dublin National Bank and settle. I will be at the bank on each Saturday.—S. S. Davis. 23-tf

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

Miss Ellen Harris, Miss Dora Higginbotham, Miss Madge Latham and Miss Alice Higginbotham, who are away attending school, will arrive Monday to attend the Nash-Higginbotham wedding.

The notes and accounts of the Maloney Mercantile Co., formerly doing business in Dublin, are now in the hands of Messrs. J. G. Couner 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

Your Money Back

if you are not pleased with our photographs from $1.00 a dozen up.—The Gem Gallery over Brite's.

Osteopathy.

Drs. Davis and Smith, osteopathic physicians of Meridian and Morgan, Texas, graduates of the American school of osteopathy, will on or about the first of December begin regular visits to Dublin. Literature on request. Office announced later. 28tf

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

Miss Tommie Neblett of Stephenville spent Sunday in Dublin with friends.

Prof. A. L. Cole left Monday night for a trip of several days in the panhandle country.

Warning to Hunters.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will prosecute any person or persons caught hunting or shooting on our respective places about seven miles south of Dublin. Let all hunters take this as fair warning. Respectfully—Walter Barbee, J. C. Barbee, J. T. Russell. 28-2p

J. D. Holcomb of San Angelo and Miss Jennie Young of Stephenville met at Brownwood Wednesday by appointment and were married.

A. M. Marrs of Strawn was here Thursday en route home from a trip to Stephenville.

Miss Annie Laurie Strong of Hico spent several days last week with relatives in Dublin.

J. H. Perkins and daughter, Miss Dollie are attending the icemen's convention in Ft. Worth.

Miss Ermine Clinkinbeard of Windsor, Mo., is here visiting her brother, Rev. A. L. Clinkinbeard.

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.

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

SOCIETY NOTES

Miss Nellie Utterback attended the Chilton-Reid nuptials at Comanche Wednesday.

Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bowden entertained the clerks of the Overton Drug Co. and a few young men friends. Several games of forty-two were played and delightful refreshments were served.

Friday evening Miss Nell Utterback entertained the young ladies who were in the receiving line at her afternoon entertainment and several young men were invited to spend the evening with them. A most delightful evening was spent and lovely refreshments were served.

Miss Annie Bell Chilton was quietly married at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Chilton, Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock to Mr. Ruben T. Reid of Midland. Rev. Hailey performed the ceremony. Mr. Arthur Chilton of Fort Worth and Miss Mina Chilton were the attendants. Only relatives of the families and a few intimate friends were present. They left amid a shower of rice on the 7:37 train on a trip to California. The groom is a young cattleman of Howard county.—Comanche Exponent, Nov. 23rd.

The editor of the News is in receipt of an invitation to the wedding of Miss Louise Higginbotham of Dublin to Mr. Elihu Nash of Waco, on November 28th, at home. For two years we knew the bride-to-be in Baylor University and we have never beheld a more nearly perfect example of the ideal southern woman. Mr. Nash is also an alumnus of the same school and is highly respected in the business and social circles of Waco. We predict a long, prosperous and happy life, surrounded by friends and loved ones.—Brownwood News.

Mrs. C. S. Bowden was hostess for the Halcyon club last Saturday afternoon at her home on Patrick street. Mrs. Bowden also invited several of her friends to meet with them. The usual game of forty-two was played, here being nine tables and twelve games were played. Dainty bonbons and stuffed dates were served at every table after which a refreshing ice was passed. Mrs. Bowden was assisted in receiving her guests by her mother, Mrs. Crutcher. Those present were Mesdames Frank Weiser, Tom Miller, W. W. Snider, D. L. Harris, Frank Brown, H. K. Brewer, George Wray, J. Ed Brown, Ernest Hall, Arthur Roussell, George Keller, Freeman Edwards, Will Neel, Bob Evans, J. K. Rawls, Carroll Hayden, E. M. Friend, J. H. Head, Charles Abernathy, Hubbert Neille, J. T. Vickers, R. B. Moore; Misses Grace Williams, Lottie Maloney, Abbie Wiley, Vera Neel, Bess Maloney, Nina Higginbotham, Carrie McKee, Isla Jordan, Ella Mills of Waco, Louie Phillips of Hico, Pearl Moore Ollie Moore, Mildred Vickers, Loraine Higginbotham, Kathrine Spencer.

One of the most delightful social functions of the season was a silk-shower given Friday by Miss Nell Utterback at her handsome new home to Miss Louise Higginbotham. The home, elegant in all of its appointments, and artistically decorated in ferns and chrysanthemums, presented a rare scene of beauty. In the reception hall the guests were made welcome by Mesdames J. M. Higginbotham and D. L. Harris. From the door Mesdames Frank Weiser and W. W. Snider conducted them to the hostess, guest of honor and Misses Annabell and Nina Chilton of Comanche. Louie Phillips and Isla Jordan of Hico, Abbie Wiley and Lottie Maloney. After chatting merrily for awhile Mesdmaes Brewer and J. H. Baker led the way to the library, where they were greeted by Mrs. Carrie H. Vernon and requested to register in the guest book. When all had registered Miss Pearl Moore gave the signal to Mesdames Baker and Brewer to lead the way to the dining room by playing the bar of music on the menu back "Here Comes the Bride." The distinctive feature of the afternoon was the luncheon. The dining room was particularly pretty. Green and white was the motif and the decorations were developed in white chrysanthemums and ferns. In the center of the room a large table set in ciuny lace, at which were seated the receiving party, toast mistress, Mrs. J. H. Baker and Miss Pearl Moore. Around the center table were eight small tables, at which were found place cards for the rest of the guests. The place cards which formed the backs of the menu cards was the handiwork of the hostess and was truly a work of art. The menu cards were as follows:

Cream of love apples, salted nuts, stuffed dates, olives, toast: "The girls left behind;" bacheiors maids, young chickens with cupid mangos, berry jam, tea biscuits, creamery butter, fortunes; salad a la Isaac and Rebecca, beloved dressed, toast: "The man intrepid;" iced oysters hymeneal, "His picture;" bride's ice cream, Elysian and Tartarean cake, cafe amour; wedding punch, toast: "The bride." Song: "So Long Louise," Miscellaneous, Auld Lang Syne.

After the first course the toastmistress gave a word of encouragement to The Girls Left Behind. After the second course cupid sent in fortunes of these dear girls left behind. These fortunes were rare in reading their past and revealing their future life. Mrs. J. W. Higginbotham gave a very happy toast to the Intrepid man. The drawing of a picture of the groom-to-be provoked no little merriment. Miss Pearl Moore proved herself to be an apt after dinner talker in her toast "The Bride." Quiet an effective part of the program was the songs "So Long Louise" and "Auld Lang Syne," sung by those seated at the center table. Throughout the afternoon soft music was rendered from the reception hall. After the luncheon Mesdames Weiser and Snider detained the honoree in the dining room until the other guests had passed out, when the toast mistress led her to the parlor, where suspended from the doorway was a large hollow pink heart. As she passed under the heart, Misses Nell Utterback and Nina Higginbotham pulled the ribbons that let the shower of silk fall upon her. Though enveloped in tributes of love from her friends she rose gracefully to the occasion and made a feeling talk, full of appreciation. Punch was served in the parlor by Miss Wiley and Miss Maloney, after which Mrs. Utterback and Miss Nell were showered heavily with thanks for a most enjoyable afternoon. Hasty adieus were made as they had long past the time when wives usually meet their husbands at home.

Collier-King

Mr. J. W. Collier and Mrs. S. W. King were married Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. King in south Dublin, Rev. O. P. Kiker officiating. The wedding was a quiet home affair and was witnessed by only a few friends of the contracting parties. Mr. Collier has resided in Dublin many years and is one of our most honorable and substantial citizens and the bride has resided here some two years or more, having purchased property here at the time of her coming. The Progress joins the numerous friends of the couple in wishing them every happiness.

Utterback-Bettis.

At 11 o'clock last Sunday morning B. G. Utterback of this city was married to Miss Lora Bettis of Walnut Springs at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Jno. French on Black Jack street. The wedding was unannounced and somewhat a surprise to the parents and friends of the contracting young couple and but a few invited friends were present to witness Rev. Compere perform the ceremony in his usual impressive manner. The happy young couple left on the afternoon Texas Central east bound train and will spend a week or more at Houston and San Antonio, after which they will return to Dublin and reside. The groom is the son of our merchant and fellow townsman B. M. Utterback and holds a position with the Utterback & Harris Co. firm as assistant bookkeeper. The bride is a daughter of A. J. Bettis of Walnut Springs, who is engaged with the Texas Central railroad. The Progress joins the numerous friends of the young couple in wishing them bon voyage.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

Breathe Hycmei and Get Relief and Cure. Sold under Guarantee.

If you have catarrh with its many unpleasant sypmtoms you should begin to use the Healing Hyomei at once.

Hyomei is made from nature's soothing oils and balsams, and contains the germ killing properties of the pine forests. Its medication is taken in with the air you breathe, so that it reaches the most remote cells of the respiratory organs, killing all catarrhal germs and soothing any irritation there may be in the mucous membrane.

A complete Hyomei outfit costs but $1, extra bottles if needed 50 cents, and Overton Drug Co. give their personal guarantee with every package that money will be refunded unless the treatment cures.

Oliver-Allison.

Mr. James Edward Oliver and Miss Kathrine Ray Allison were married in the presence of a few friends at the Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon at three o'clock. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and ferns and chrysanthemums and the altar covered in white and festooned in autumn leaves made a beautiful setting for the bride and bride's maids' autumn gowns.

Before the appearance of the wedding party Miss Eva Bailey rendered "Hearts and Flowers" on the violin with Mrs. Jamison accompanist. As the tones of Mendelssohn's Wedding March swelled forth Mr. C. L. Flack and Mr. Leon Sensabaugh ushered the wedding party, consisting of Miss Mary Lee Allison, ring bearer, the bride on the arm of her sister, Miss Francis Allison and the groom, assisted by Rev. Gaines B. Hall to the altar, where Rev. C. L. Power in a most impressive manner performed the beautiful ring ceremony, while the musicians softly played "I Love You."

To the strains of Lohengrin's "Here Comes the Bride," the bridal party left the church and amid showers of rice departed immediately on their wedding journey.

Dublin has been Miss Allison's home but a short while but yet by her lovely manner and beautiful character she has many friends who regret that she is to live far away.

Mr. Oliver is from Atlanta Georgia, a man of most pleasing address and marked ability. Many friends extend congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

Mrs. Joe Higginbotham will entertain Thanksgiving day with a dinner, complimentary to the young ladies who will come to attend the Nash-Higginbotham wedding.

A. H. Forstmeyer of Fort Worth, state organizer of the Chicago Fraternal League, a fraternal insurance organization, is in town this week in the interest of his company.

WORTH HATS



SOLD BY
GOOD
MERCHANTS EVERYWHERE

Fifty Years the Standard

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Cream of Tartar Powder Made From Grapes

NO ALUM

"Baby Jim," the big negro who was on exhibition in Dublin the past week, left with his managers last Wednesday for the west, expecting to make but a few stops before arrival in California to spend the winter.

J. R. Starkey, a prominent merchant of Brady, was in Dublin Tuesday en route for a visit to his father at Hico.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

For rent.—New furnished rooms with or without board. Apply to Mrs. M. A. Frazier, first door north of Presbyterian church. 27-tf

For Sale—Good four room house well located in south Dublin, good well and outhouses. Apply to W. J. or B. F. Hood, Dublin. 27-4t

Farm Hand Wanted—A good, steady farm hand wanted. One just from the old states preferred. See Lee Carlisle. 28-tf

Strayed—One black mare, heavy built, long mane and tail, about 14½ hands high. In good order. Reasonable reward for information or return to J. H. Wilder, Dublin. 28-tf

Lost—Gold headed silk umbrella. Lost in Dublin, November 6th. Engraved with initials C. M. M. Reasonable reward for return to me or to Progress office.—Mrs. C. M. McDade.

Wanted—Fifty able bodied wood choppers willing to work at a good price. Apply to W. M. Pittman at farm two and one-half miles north east of Dublin on middle Stephenville road. 27-3t

For Sale—Restaurant and meat market fixtures in town of Alexander. No other restaurant in towns Will sell at a bargain. Call on or write John Inabnet, Alexander, Tex.

Farm for Sale—160 acres, 11 mile, northwest of Dublin, 85 acres in cultivation, two sets improvements, well and windmill, plenty out buildings, good orchard Call on or write—J. N. McEachern, Dublin, Texas, Route three. 26-4p

For Sale—An extra good farm of 150 acres located near Dublin, well improved, 115 acres in cultivation, good orchard and other conveniences. If you want a good home on extra good terms see me.—W. H. Silk, Dublin. 22-tf

Good horses for sale. Apply to Lewis Newcomb, Dublin, or Jasper Newcomb on Dr. Lewis' ranch. 22-tf

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.

R. L. Roberts

Phone 69. Call for Robert's Market. Phone 69

DUBLIN PROGRESS

J. S. DULEY, Editor and Proprietor

DUBLIN, - - TEXAS

Reign of the Plug Hat.

The plug hat is a decidedly uncomfortable article of wear. But it is picturesque. Who is there but can remember with affection some old childhood character whose distinguishing mark was a battered plug hat that had survived the shocks and the wrecks of half a hundred seasons? The plug hat is associated with the village doctor, the lean and sallow minister and the local undertaker. Perhaps the school teacher had one, too, and it is certain that we can recall distinctly the day that father was elected to the legislature and was presented with a hat by his admiring friends. It will be a long time before the plug hat becomes actually extinct. The plug hat is a thing that never wears out, says the Kansas Journal. It becomes tattered and generally disreputable, it is true, but this is a condition that seems to endear it that much more in the affections of the possessor. The plug hat has survived the warming pan and the snuff box. When all things else have succumbed to the tide of time, the plug hat has held its own on the heads of its devotees.

The Skulker and the Hustler.

Accidents and exceptions for individual reasons aside, the young man whose chief effort has been to avoid working more than his pay called for and who has carried this as the governing principle of his life, has been a greater or less failure. When he himself has reached middle life and has begun to complain because other men have got ahead of him, he looks everywhere but in the right place for the reason. The place is himself and the reason is that he made the mistake of never doing as well as he could, because he was afraid of cheating himself. What he actually did was to cheat himself in the worst way, says the New Bedford, Mass., Standard. There is, as a rule, no escape from the truth that unless a man gives the best there is in him he will never get the best there is for him. Careers which look like exceptions to this rule are due either to peculiar conditions such as do not arise in ordinary lives or else the appearance is deceptive.

Japan a Practical Nation.

Marvelous is the fortune of Japan. The only nation that might stay her continental strides toward empire is paralyzed by revolutionary struggles against a government whose existence is a monstrous anachronism. The nations which must meet her on the world-wide field of indistrial war have tied their own hands with vain economic theories belonging to a dead time. There is no nation so practical as the Japanese. What is best to be done, that thing they do. Their constitution is not invoked to inhibit the general welfare and stay up the privileges of a plutocracy. Dead governmental theories of a bygone age are dead to them and they modify their political philosophy to suit the future. Though they worship their ancestors, remarks the Portland Oregonian, they care less than any other people for time-worn opinions. The things that we believe theoretically they put in practice.

German Trade in Brazil.

Germans are now doing much of the business in Brazil that was formerly carried on by British manufacturers. This is due, primarily, to the fact that the German salesman is particularly well equipped in business training, languages, and adaptability, to secure the confidence of the Brazilians, and secondly, to the fact that German houses will modify their goods to meet the special Brazilian requirements. At the same time German goods are not well thought of in Brazil and where the proper effort is made American goods will always sell in preference to German goods even at a considerably higher price. For example, nine-tenths of all the electrical machinery in Brazil is American.

The editor of the North American Review has come out for woman's suffrage "on account of woman's acquirement of property and because the intellectual equipment of the average American woman is quite equal to that of the medial man." We think the average American woman would indignantly reject suffrage on any such ground of equality. The medial man is something she rates between failure and in the minimum passing mark.

A boom due to the building of the Panama Canal has struck Mobile, and store rents have increased from thirty to forty per cent, while house rents have risen to such an extent that clerks are leaving the city in schools, upon finding themselves unable to pay the increased demands.

An honest man may be the noblest work of God, but if he did not have a woman around to remind him he would be a long time returning a borrowed umbrella.

A Thanksgiving

THANKS be to Thee, O God!
Not that Thou set the darken'd sky with light
Of countless stars, framed in solemnity—
But that some soul who suffers in the night
Sees one star through the window's little pane
And, by that gleam of hope, first prays to Thee.

Thanks be to Thee, O God!
For throbbing music which the world's voice thrills;
But most for melody which sings, alone—
The bird in deepest wood—or song that stills
A child to sleep, far from the grand refrain
Of Fame's great chorus, chanting tunes well known.

Thanks be to Thee, O God!
For wondrous beauty which Thou gave the earth,
But most for loveliness in barren sod;
A green spot in the parch'd grass—the birth
Of some pure, saintly life not lived in vain
In haunts of wickedness which know not God.

Thanks be to Thee, O God!
For Autumn harvest men have toiled to reap;
For love, for home, for laughter through our tears,
But most of all for seeds which, in the sleep
Of Winter, wait for sun and Spring-time rain,
Holding potential growth for coming years.

—*Edith Livingston Smith.*

Thanksgiving

In the busy rush of living very few people find time to be thankful for or realize the everyday and vital blessings that are ouring in upon them. The Puritans must have recognized this even in their day, when they inaugurated a custom that has become as firmly fixed as the constitution of the United States. While the adherents of the Pilgrim church, which was exiled from England in 1608 and sent a colony over to New England in the Mayflower in 1620, are unquestionably to be credited with our national Thanksgiving day, which appeals so deeply to the heart of the patriotic American, the custom of thanksgiving was undoubtedly suggested by the Hebrew "Feast of the Tabernacles" or "Feast of Ingathering" at the end of the year. Occasional thanksgiving was not unusual in Europe.

After the first harvest of the colonists at Plymouth in 1621 Gov. Bradford sent four men out fowling that they might rejoice and celebrate in feasting together. In July, 1623, a day of fasting and prayer was appointed on account of the drought. Rain came while the people were praying and the governor appointed a day for thanksgiving which was observed with religious service. There was a similar change of fast-day into Thanksgiving in 1631, when supplies came from Ireland. All of these earlier appointments, however, were made at various seasons of the year and for special purposes—usually for the timely arrival of ships with supplies—but in later years on account of the harvests. This substantiated a fixed Thanksgiving day late in the fall after the harvest time was over, and also the celebration of the day by first a religious service and then a feast. When the revolutionary war began Thanksgiving had become a national holiday and was annually recommended by congress. However, after the general thanksgiving for peace in 1784 there was no national appointment until 1789, when President Washington by a request of congress, recommended setting aside a day of thanks for the adoption of the constitution. In later years, during the civil war, Lincoln issued a proclamation recommending a special thanksgiving for victory in 1862 and 1863. Since then proclamations have been made by the president and governors of the various states, and custom has fixed the date on the last Thursday in November.

It is 284 years since that first Thanksgiving dinner in New England was eaten, but to many of us the aroma of the turkey as we gather around the table, surrounded by family and friends to offer up thanks for the abundance of worldly goods with which our households have been supplied, will recall the legends of the old New England days and review the customs of that Thanksgiving in Plymouth in 1621. With a little stretch of the imagination one can almost discern that throng of sober-looking bearded men, clad in dark colored garments and wearing steeple-crowned hats, with here and there among them the women with quaintly shaped hoods and devoid of ribbons, jewelry and ornaments. It was such a gathering as this that Hester Prynne faced when condemned to wear the scarlet letter. Stern and unrelenting—themselves exiled from the mother country on account of their religious tenets, they brooked no breach in those fundamental laws that formed the basis of their theological system. The laws of New England must be obeyed and justice, cruel, swift and certain, fell upon the evil-doer. The genius of a Hawthorne has painted in our minds this picture of the Puritans. The green-clad mountains and the waving trees are brought before us. We sigh for poor Hester and pity the young minister's struggles between manhood and self, while the witch antics of Mistress Hibbins recall vividly those dark days of superstition at Salem.

Then has another master hand conjured up for us those scenes—

In the old colony days in Plymouth, the land of the Pilgrims.

We have followed the courtship of Miles Standish and have heard the message of love borne by John Alden for another. The struggle of the fair-haired youth has been as our own. We have heard him plead the cause of his friend before the "Puritan flower," Priscilla, while his own heart was breaking for the love he would not tell. We have smelled the sweetness of the Plymouth woods; we have heard the brawling of the brook over pebble and shallow at the ford. We have seen the bloom of the May flowers and we have caught the sacred anthem sung by the sweet-voiced maiden. Our hearts have gone out to John Alden and we fain would have spoken for him. Then we have laughed, too, when amid her spinning—

Archly the maiden smiled, and with eyes overrunning with laughter,
Said, in a tremulous voice: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

Thus has the immortal poet led us through the paths of love in that quiet New England village. But it was not always the songs of peace that he sang for he tells us how Paul Revere says to his friend:

* * * If the British march
By land or sea from the town to-night
Hang a lantern aloft on the belfry arch
Of the North church tower as a signal light—
One if by land and two if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm
For the country folks to be up and to arm.

In like manner have the songs of Whittier depicted those early days in the land of the Pilgrim fathers. By the magic of his pen he brings clearly to our view the every-day life of that sturdy race. We see the old homes and the farms. In our fancy:

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road,
A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow
And blackberry vines are running.

And then it is an easy step in our reveries to join Ik Marvel, that prince of bachelors, in his reveries over the wood fire in his quiet farmhouse in New England. One almost can see that broad bachelor bedstead now, with the soft warm feathers upon it, and hear the crackling of the oak and hickory on the hearth, between the whistling of the wind through the broken panes of glass. Thus are we led through sweet dream memories to a better understanding and a dearer appreciation of that rugged stock which has been the bone and sinew of this great, strong, progressive American people, and we teach with pride our children and our children's children the homage due to our sturdy ancestors on this great national Thanksgiving day.



MONEY IN FRENCH BANKS.

Figures Give Eloquent Testimony to Thrift of Nation.

Alfred Neymarck, a French statistician, has recently made a computation of the savings and investments of the people of France, with the result that he calculates that from 1885 to 1905 the deposits in the great banks of the country increased from $182,400,000 to $579,400,000. In the same period the deposits in the Bank of France increased from $71,600,000 to $164,600,000. The value of bonds deposited in the banks increased from $622,600,000 to $1,386,000,000. The six great railroads sold $1,896,493 of bonds out of a capital of $803,200,000, and canceled on their old and new loans $432,800,000.

From 1880 to 1905 the depositors in the savings banks have subscribed and paid for $840,000,000 of government bonds. The limit that each person can deposit in the savings banks is $300. The interest on this sum, if not drawn, is invested by the bank in government bonds. From 1891 to 1903 the same class of people subscribed for and held $104,000,000 of bonds isued by the French colonies and protectorates, $189,000,000 of city of Paris bonds, and $185,000,000 of local communal bonds and those of mortgage and loan companies.

From 1885 to 1905 the deposits in the people's savings banks increased from $442,200,000 to $642,000,000, while the number of depositors increased from 4,900,000 to 7,000,000 and the possessions of the mutual relief societies from $11,200,000 to $32,000,000.

Mr. Neymarck estimates the aggregate value of stocks, bonds and other securities in the hands of French capitalists, $14,800,000,000 in 1890, at $17,400,000,000 in 1900, and $18,600,000,000 at the end of the year 1905.

Jerome and Jerome.

That a prophet is not without a certain degree of honor and recognition, save in his own country, has been proved again at the hands of a young Louisville person.

The young man in question reads things and talks about them with a careless abandon that frequently brings some startling information to light.

Recently he was extolling to a friend the virtues of Mr. Jerome, of New York. The friend did not fully agree as to the extent of Mr. Jerome's powers, but finally laughed and said, familiarly:

"Well, I guess William Travers is all right, at that."

"Who's all right?" asked the young chap, with elevated brows.

"Why, William Travers Jerome," replied his friend. "That's his name, isn't it?"

The young champion of Mr. Jerome laughed loud and long.

"Well, of all the durn fools," he cried. "Don't you know his name is Jerome K. Jerome?" — Louisville Times.

Anecdotes of Dan O'Connell.

There are a good many interesting stories told of the famous Daniel O'Connell. Once he was defending a prisoner indicted for murder. The principal witness against the defendant swore that the prisoner's hat had been found near the place of the murder. The hat was then produced in court, and the witness swore positively that it was the same one that was found, and that it belonged to the prisoner.

"By virtue of your oath, are you positive that this is the same hat?"

"Yes."

"Did you examine it carefully before you swore that it was the prisoner's?"

"Yes."

"Now, let me see," said O'Connell, as he took up the hat and began carefully to examine the inside of it. He paused with a curious expression on his face, and then spelled aloud, "J-a-m-e-s. Now, do you mean to say that that name was in the hat when you found it?" he asked, turning to the witness.

"I do."

"Did you see it there?"

"I did."

"And this is the same hat?"

"Yes."

"Now, my lord," said the lawyer, turning to the judge, "there's an end to this case. There is no name whatever within this hat."

The prisoner was instantly acquitted.—The Sunday Magazine.

Let Him Right In.

A minister, addressing a meeting of the London Bible society, of which the marquis of Anglesey was president, said that St. Peter refused to admit the marquis as a peer, or as Wellington's old officer, or lord lieutenant of Ireland, or the leader of the horse guards at Waterloo; but let him right in as soon as he knew that he was president of the Bible society.

To a man who told a minister that a sinner was kept in hades only long enough to repent, the clergyman replied: "Well, if you'd rather go to heaven by way of hades, there's nothing to hinder your trying."

In Greenland, the missionaries had to describe heaven as a hot place, to make it attractive to the Eskimo; but when a West African had ice described to him, he thought that the missionary was lying or that it was to be seen only in heaven.—The Sunday Magazine.

All Changed.

"Don't be so snappy," said Wrounder. "There was a time when you used to call me the light of your life."

"Yes," replied his wife, "but that was before you began to go out every night."

Age of Golden Promise

Thanksgiving Day of the Myriad Years Has Dawned for All the World.

Out of floods of tropic heat the great earth rolls, and the cool November days make the heart glad as the work of the summer is revealed to us. By day the great autumn sun is shedding glory upon the world it loves; by night the glowing stars are flashing messages of might and splendor to man, while above, the great, encircling Milky Way sends to us impulses for good beyond our deepest guess. With the harvests of the nation overflowing the great treasuries of the farms, and the growing millions of the new race looking forward to a winter of achievement as successful as the season of growth, we may feel the life of all the earth within our veins.

The season is the millennial dawn, not only for the year, but for the centuries. "Truth forever on the mountains watching till the day begun" has seemed to mock us, but in the glad messages of peace, of education, of liberty, of awakening life in lands that sat in darkness we may read this autumn as never before confirmation of the prophecies and forewarnings of the seers who study star and soul. As though some fortunate star, far off, had begun to shine faintly upon us 20 centuries ago and now, having come near after billions of miles of journeyings, were giving us the impulse to become at one with God, so the soul of all mankind is quickened and the great Babylon is fallen, and the Kingdom of the Spirit is established, even amid the rising dust of its desolation.

Darkened is that mind that has not felt the influences of the New Day. Out of a land where, a century or two ago savage men were the only people, there comes to-day the voice of the mightiest sons of the mightiest people.

Not a poet's dream is this new age of golden promise. It was brought forth with tears and crucifixions in the long ago, when the plains of Palestine were cold with winter winds. It was struggled for when men and women gave their blood as a testimony to the dominance of the spiritual, when the long hours of the dark ages were marked by the fagots that burned, when the later light was upheld by church reformers, and the singers who sang alone with God. Now Truth, the Spirit of Freedom, has gained for itself captains and kings and mighty men of war and peace. It is enthroned in council chambers and is dictating peace at The Hague and in many a land, for the people, weary of the cruelty of kingcraft and the ancient forms, are already dead.

In such an environment the family life is being transmuted. "He who does not love shall not build a home; she who is not established in love shall go forth" is the decree of the purifying thought which unseeing men and women are panic-stricken as they face. Our households seem to crumble, but the "Master builds again" and the charmed life of goodness shall make every desolate heart bright and like an altar stone when love has made the work complete.

Verily I say unto you that many prophets and kings have prayed to see these things, and have not seen them. You, who walk carelessly in the common day are permitted to even now behold a mystery of God. The spirit is abroad in human hearts, and the turmoil that many deplore is the call or the Angel of the Morning. The Thanksgiving day of the myriad years has come.

Did you look to see the better day dawn with trumpeters upon the hills and archangels in the valleys with a host in purple and scarlet and gold coming with glittering spears amid the clouds of heaven? "The kingdom cometh not with observation." You shall see its hosts in the streets of the city as they go about their work in the consciousness that they are not as driven cattle but are dwellers with the Christ, heirs of God from the beginning, saintly in their final nature, reverent in their aspirations, bound to the perfection which is absolute joy.

What is the Thanksgiving message to you? What is the sign of its appearing?

First, these mighty proofs of the divine life among men. The shouting of nations that cry out against waste and destruction. The making of peace with justice. The mighty songs and affirmations of strong men who labor, but labor not as slaves. To you personally the sign of the drawing near of the kingdom is the open hand. The hand that reaches toward you with love. Tiny hands of little people fresh from a life in the spiritual realms we do not see. Large hands that men who toil and suffer greatly extend to you. Clean hands of youths and maids who do not comprehend, but love. God gives us signs in street and home and store. The sign of the giving hand, the receiving hand that also gives unseen gifts. The sign of the kindly glance, the smiling face, the quiet sympathy, the supporting arm when all is dimmed with tears.

There is no God but God, oh, burdened one! There is no power but His. No matter how the world has disciplined you, remember that. And now in this time of festival, be strong in the good you feel within, be confident and unafraid and make Thanksgiving real. When thou makest a feast, said Jesus, do not be anxious to get only fashionable folk, but invite those who have need of you—the unfortunate, those you can help. If you do this you shall have joy from the Father. Heed well this advice. When you make your feast, bring to it those who have need of you. Perhaps your own relatives will more than fill your table. Bring to it those who have need, not of turkey dinners, but of your spiritual bread and wine. So crushed, so maimed, so halt and blind are some whom God meant should in this life be beautiful and strong, that no feast can be to them so welcome as the feast of kindly, helpful love and gentle compassion. Defects of temper are as hard to bear as defects of bone, the bound and crooked thought is as much an affliction as the bound and crooked limb. In your thankfulness be careful to manifest your gratitude, not to empty air, but to the little ones of the kingdom.

It is more necessary to you that you love and forgive than it is to others, to whom your attitude is incidental rather than vital. Therefore drown in thankfulness and affection all the lower levels of your nature. The hate and scorn that you have should be carried far on divine tides of life into depths where they will no more be found.

Pity not yourself if your material feast is poor. Blessedness is not born of material things. He who lay upon the ground under the dews of heaven and less than the foxes found rest for His head, He who endured the forms of shame and sorrow, cried unto His followers, "Rejoice, and again I say unto you, rejoice!" It was the utterance of eternal affirmation triumphing over the prince of this world. Rejoice, and again I say unto you, rejoice! cries the great Angel of Life as He stands to-day with one foot upon the land and one upon the seas and calleth to all kindreds, tongues and tribes to come out of the dying shadows of weakness into the Open Day of Love.

Make yourself part of this universal gentleness that is now moving mankind. Welcome home the wanderers. Forgive, forget, ignore. Shed no tears for your faithful dead. They have not forgotten you. That power which gave them eternal existence is teaching them eternal love. You, too, shall enter where they are.

Put away the lesser self and sing with gladness all the days. The Messengers of Morning are on the hills of earth.

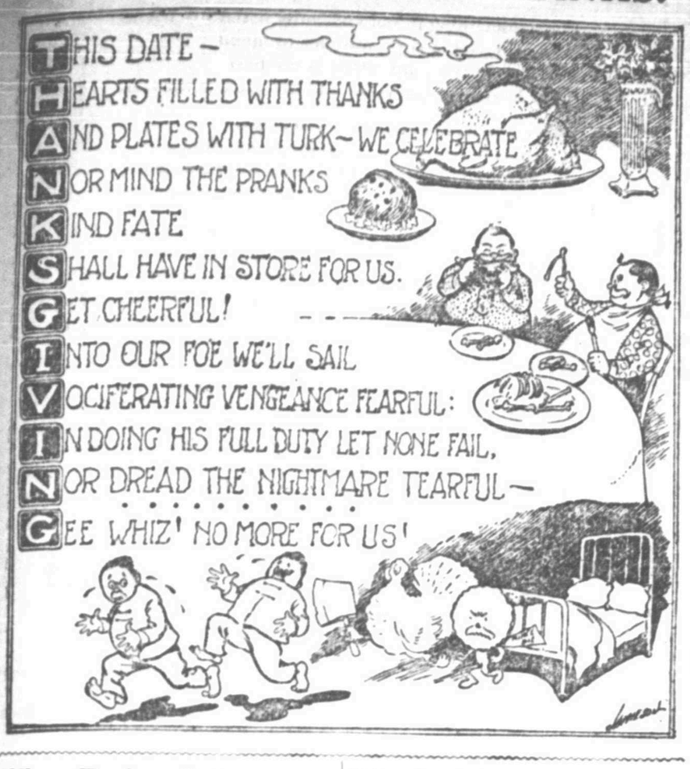
Reasons for Gratitude.

In reviewing the history of the country since the Thanksgiving day when Massasoit was willing there should be peace in his part of the world, a multitude of things are recalled for which thanks are due. The growth of this republic, its wealth and power, have astonished all nations. Few countries so young ever achieved such world-wide fame. On this holiday, therefore, the entire population should feel like giving thanks for the blessings they have received.



—New York Times.

THE DAY WE GIVE THANKS.



When Turkey Reigns as Royal Sacrifice.

In Antiquity and American Lineage the Bird Takes Precedence in Western Continent.

When Thanksgiving day comes and families gather around the feast of which the turkey reigns as royal sacrifice, it is the hour to win opinion regarding the American national bird.

Long has the eagle soared and screamed and flapped its wings, but no day of regard has been put in its honor in the calendar.

When it comes to antiquity and a true American lineage the turkey takes precedence. Patriotic societies are finding this out, and committees are considering the advisability of making a place for the bird among national emblems. The eagle is a cosmopolitan, the bird of Jove; the turkey—genus meleagris—belongs to the western continent.

The sacrifice on the altar of thanksgiving is a species distinct from winged and feathered fowl of a distant relationship found in Europe. Like the American Indian, it has aboriginal traits, and inspired by the spirit of the west and an intense love for freedom, refuses the confining restraints of civilization.

The American turkey was among the strange birds discovered by the Spaniards when they invaded Mexico. Oviedo describes it about 1527 as domesticated among the christianized Indians of New Spain (Mexico), and being the bird reserved for festivals. Gay describes the gallopavo sylvestris—the wild turkey of New England—as the wonder of the pilgrim fathers, and from all this data it will be seen that the turkey has a claim to national tribute.

Virginia and Missouri historians write of turkey fowls as peculiar to their wooded hills, but Rhode Island has laid an official claim to the best bred stock that goes abroad. Little Rhody bases its traditions on the customs of the Narragansett Indians, a tribe which once ruled the entire New England area, but became extinct during King Philip's war.

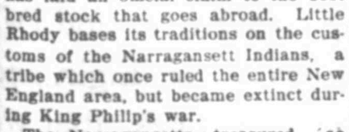
The Narragansetts treasured the turkey as a sacred bird after their days the Niantics took the matter up both for the cause of religion and for the comfort of their stomachs and thus preserved the species from extinction and brought the Rhode Island fame high on the marts that cater to feasts and festivals.

The Rhode Island turkey lives in the hills, feasts on insects and herbs best calculated to make it delectable to epicures and has become desired from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The white turkey comes from the confines of the state and for some years the presidential Thanksgiving dinner has been presided over by an immense bird of the New England stock.

As the Indian and the native customs even of Mistress Anne Hutchinson and Roger Williams are forgotten by latter day Rhode Island sons and daughters, so the turkey of that peculiar breed is passing away. Reports from the state agricultural stations give dire statistics of fatal disease among the turkeys and the vanishing from the land.

In this year Missouri, Indiana and Wisconsin are banner turkey states. The uncut timber and rough ground are good roving places, and the deadly microbe has not found its way to slaughter the innocents.

White with iris-tinted feathers, bronze reflecting the shades of their distant relatives the peafowls, dark hues with rainbow tints and brilliant red dew laps and head ornaments, strolling along the roads in dignified flocks, perching gracefully on fence rails and sounding the piercing call—thus they have been seen in any country byway before the November knell was sounded.



Johnny's Good Time.

"Well, Johnny, did you have a good time Thanksgiving?"

"A good time? Well, I should think I did. Ma had to sit up with me for the next three nights."

Thanksgiving Day the Oldest of Our Holidays.

First Enjoined as Religious as Well as Civic Obligation, the Spirit of the Season Remains.

It is a season of gladsome traditions. Far away as are our lives from those of the little band of colonists of Massachusetts Bay who reverently established a day of thanksgiving for mercies which to us seem no more than the commonplaces of a meagre existence, the spirit of the occasion survives.

Through all the vicissitudes of our national development, Thanksgiving day has been preserved as peculiarly the New England memorial. For generations it had a sectional observance and a limited significance. It was not until the white heat of the civil war fused our people of all sections into a nation homogeneous, that the New England Thanksgiving was made that of the whole country.

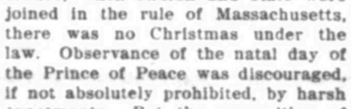
Since the first proclamation by the president, calling for the observance of a day of thanks for the preservation of the union of the states, the custom has been maintained; the generation of to-day knows it in this character alone.

This is the oldest of our holidays. In the early times of sectarian intolerance, when church and state were joined in the rule of Massachusetts, there was no Christmas under the law. Observance of the natal day of the Prince of Peace was discouraged, if not absolutely prohibited, by harsh enactments. But the recognition of the day of thanksgiving was enjoined as a religious as well as a civic obligation.

All this is changed in the growth of our people, our commonwealth, our nation, to the stature which we see today. Our whole people unite in the giving of thanks; and if the religious element is given less prominence in the forms with which the day is observed, in the hearts of all there is a no less reverent gratitude for the benefactions with which the Power which rules the universe has crowned the life of people and of individuals in this happy age.

We must be glad, every one of us, that we live to-day. The condition of humanity is not perfect; there are cruel exceptions to universal human felicity; but the advance has not only been great but steady and full of marvelous promise for the race. And as for the immediate present, we have only to compare existing conditions of physical comfort, of intellectual improvement, of moral and social uplifting, with those enjoyed by our predecessors, to feel a wave of congratulation surge over our hearts.

Personally, many of us may feel that fortune, or providence, has dealt harshly with us during the past year. There have been disappointments, perhaps grievous afflictions, whose pain is not yet dulled. Let such summon up the resources of the faith that sustained the men of the first Thanksgiving days, who felt as well as believed that "whom the Lord loveth, them he chasteneth;" and let all look forward straight into the future where the sun shines with a glory and a gracious warmth unknown to the race of mankind at any period before this favored century.



Thanksgiving Verse.

Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind.
For his mercies shall endure—
Ever faithful, ever sure.
—Milton.

O favors every year made new!
O gifts with rain and sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fullness shames our discontent.
—Whittier.

I praise thee while my days go on;
I love thee while my days go on;
Through dark and dearth, through fire and frost,
With emptied arms and treasure lost,
I thank thee while my days go on.
—Mrs. Browning.

Lord, for the erring thought
Not into evil wrought;
Lord, for the wicked will
Betrayed and baffled still;
For the heart from itself kept,
Our thanksgiving accept.
—W. D. Howells.

A PROSPECTOR'S THANKSGIVING

I'd been prospectin' for half a year
In the rockiest luck
A man ever struck,
An' my hope an' my temper was out o' gear,
An' I felt just ready to up an' buck,
An' to curse the day that I first saw light,
To curse the gold that was hid from sight,
To curse the fate that had led me on
By the lamp o' hope till all hope was gone,
An' my heart grew bitter an' full o' hate,
An' I railed at the Master who would create
A man to buck
At the game o' luck
An' only git ripped up the back by fate.

I knelt me down by a mountain stream;
From its sparklin' water I took a drink,
Then lolled on the rocky bank to dream
O' the tattered edges o' life, to think.
I recalled the days that had come an' gone
Since I tore myself from the world away,
An' the fact on my memory seemed to dawn
That I stared in the face o' Thanksgivin' Day.
A sneer rose up in my troubled breast,
An' my soul with its Maker renewed its war,
An' I asked myself with a spiteful zest:
"What have I got to be thankful for?
What has God done for a man like me?
What are the blessings thrown in my path?

Why should I bow on a thankful knee
When He's sprinkled my trail with the fire o' wrath?"
I struck my pick in the gravelly sod
As if to stab at the heart o' luck
An' sneered at the idee there was a God,
An' cursed such 'teachin' as wordy truck.
I glanced at my grub-bag layin' there
An' knowed when I'd swallered another meal
I'd have nothin' to live on but mountain air,
An' in mad rebellion I ground my heel



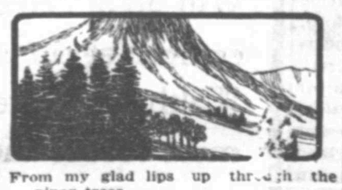
Deep down in the unproductive earth,
An' cursed at the gods' slow-grindin' mills,
An' cursed at the day that gave me birth,
An' the fates that led me into the hills.
Aye! curses at everything I hurled—
At the cruel earth an' its strugglin' men,
An' wished that the old pain-givin' world
Would burst into nothingness an' then!

I rolled the sleeve up my bare brown arm—
I noted the muscles clustered thick,
I felt the pulsations, strong an' warm,
As the life-blood flowed like a ripplin' crick.
I slapped my breast with my strong right hand
An' it stood as firm as a granite wall,
Save when it in majesty would expand
Till it stood out round as a monster ball.

I slapped a thigh that was knitted steel,



Threw back my head on its muscled base,
An' in my soul I began to feel
A chiding that gave me a shame-red face.
What should I thank Him for? For health
That a man of millions would envy me,
For a frame of iron, an' a perfect wealth
Of muscle an' nerve, an' a spirit free
As the breezes kissin' my sun-tanned cheeks—
As free as the sunlight that warms the land,
As free as the eagle that soars an' seeks
The prey provided by Master's hand.
A new light entered my rebel soul,
An' I pressed the ground with my traitor knees,
An' a flood o' gratitude seemed to roll



From my glad lips up through the pinon-trees.
Then I hit the trail with the fire o' hope
Blown into a new an' holier blaze,
An' I trudged along up the rocky slope,
My heartstrings tremblin' with songs o' praise.

It must a been Heaven that sent the luck;
For I hadn't gone more'n a mile, till there
In the breast of a rocky ridge I struck
A lead that'll make me a millionaire.
—James Barton Adams, in The Sunday Magazine.

Bayberries for Thanksgiving Candles.

The revival of many an old time industry has brought into vogue the bayberry candle, beloved of our grandmothers, and here and there along country byways men and women may now be found garnering the aromatic berries, which some enterprising woman has engaged to make into candles, says the Providence Daily Journal.

It requires a quart of berries to make one candle. They should be kept in a dry place till ready to use, then put into a preserve kettle, allowing two quarts of water to one of berries. They should be boiled for four hours, filling up the kettle with hot water as it boils away. Then set it back where it will simmer a while and at night set away to cool. In the morning the wax will have formed in a large cake on top of the water, and after melting and straining through a piece of fine lawn or cheesecloth it is ready to pour into the candle molds. These candles give out a sweet, aromatic odor, which perfumes the room.

The True Thanksgiving.

Not in the form of a hollow prayer,
Nor the weightless words thou hearest,
Not in the mirth round the festal fare
Is gratitude sincerest.

But deep in the bosom an unvoiced song
Of praise for the joy of living,
For roses that blossom Life's path along—
That is the true thanksgiving.
—Hilton R. Greer.

An honest man may have a clear conscience, but he's apt to get lonesome.

THANKSGIVING

By Abbie Farwell Brown

For beauty of the generous earth;
For small successes, joys and mirth;
For large content in little wealth;
For books, for music, and for health;
For every good Thy mercy sends;
And best of all—for friends.
—Youth's Companion.

SUMPTUOUS REPAST OF HALF A CENTURY AGO.

Tastes of Our Ancestors Seem to Have Been for Heavy Dishes and Many of Them.

At Thanksgiving time so much is heard of old-fashioned dinners that it may be interesting to readers to hear what the term signified in Philadelphia some years ago.

About 50 years ago a large dinner was very different to what it is now. In the first place courses, such as we know them, were practically unknown; even in the wealthiest houses there was rarely anything but soup preceding the actual dinner, but this soup was generally very rich.

Such a dinner consisted about as follows: First a handsome silver-covered soup tureen was placed on the table, filled with mock turtle or perhaps venison soup, and all were plentifully helped, the great silver ladle, corresponding to the tureen, doing good service. After the soup plates were removed a great roast turkey decked with celery and cranberries and marvelously trussed and dressed was placed at one end of the table while at the other was a large piece of a la mode beef on a platter. Roast duck and apple sauce sometimes took the place of a la mode beef but the two ends of the table had always their respective meats or poultry. Sweet and white potatoes and every sort of vegetable to be had obtained a place on the festive board, while cunning molds of cranberries and jellies and gravies, pickles and the like were in abundance.

There was generally what was known as an "oyster pie"—stewed oysters served in a puff-paste shell, the rich dressing of the oysters being made thick with egg.

There was no salad course, but of desserts there was no dearth. Pumpkin pie, mince pie, and always a wonderfully constructed meringue and either jelly or custard, sometimes both, served in glasses, while plates and nutcrackers were handed around for the nuts.

The centerpiece was invariably a great pyramid of fruits arranged on a cut-glass or Dresden china epergne, and, when the table was very long, there were sometimes two of these fruit pyramids.

A little later, after the guests had adjourned to the drawing-room, coffee, ices and fancy cakes were served to them there. There were no little after-dinner coffee cups in those days, but generous breakfast sizes of finest French eggshell china, often exquisitely handpainted with landscapes or picked out in gold.

When there was a large party of young people, a separate table was set for them in the small library, which in those days, was generally built back of the dining-room, the latter being in the back building of the second floor, corresponding to the library or sitting room of to-day.

The "back parlor" was used only as such then or as a breakfast room, the state dining-room being invariably upstairs, and sometimes there was not even a dumb-waiter to assist in carrying things up from the kitchen below, so that a large dinner was no easy matter to serve in those days of large families and lavish hospitality.

DOUBLE CAUSE FOR JOY.



'Liza—We certainly ought to be thankful fo' dis turkey to-day.

Zeke—Yes; and moah so dat I done got away wid it widout bein' caught.

"Mock Turkey" for Thanksgiving.

A novel suggestion for a Thanksgiving party is a "Mock Turkey." One was made last year by taking a knitting basket and covering it with brown holland. The handle of the basket ran lengthwise, thus serving as an excellent breast bone for the turkey. The brown holland was artistically adjusted to simulate legs, wings and a neck. It was then tinted to the requisite shades by the liberal use of burnt umber paint. The stuffing of this turkey consisted of trifling gifts, accompanied with appropriate rhymes. The "carving" of the turkey was attended with much pleasant excitement. The operation consisted in making strenuous preparations for it, then suddenly with a dextrous movement of the fork, lifting the entire "skin," laying bare the interesting "stuffing."

Look Ahead.

If turkey day should find you glum—
We can't all be in clover—
Reflect that better days will come;
Be thankful the worst is over.

THE GREAT SANDTOWN TURKEY THEFT

A Story of a Mean Man and a Mean Deed That Was Its Own Reward.

Noah Wamskittle was a mean man; one of those mean people who hate to see others prosperous, even though it does not interfere with them at all.

He lived in Sandtown and raised turkeys, like everybody else. He earned a lot of money, because he fattened his turkeys well. It was his only generous deed, for he begrudged even the food that he gave himself, and as for others! Well, Deacon Vandertassel once said that Noah Wamskittle was so mean that he would walk three miles to borrow a match rather than use one of his own to light his fire in the morning.

Noah Wamskittle did not like Deacon Vandertassel at all, and he liked him even less after he heard this.

So some days before Thanksgiving day, he went to a poor man in Sandtown and said to him:

"You know that we will all have to ship our turkeys to-morrow. Now, you have only 50 and if you do not get a good price for them you will be hard pressed for money this winter. Well, I know a way to make the prices higher for you. If you will go to Deacon Vandertassel's place with me to-night we can cut holes into his turkey houses and let all his birds fly into the woods. He will be quite unable to catch them again in time for shipment and the people in the city will be glad to pay you high prices for yours."

The poor man, whose name was Bill Leggo, made believe to agree with the mean man. But really he did not agree with him at all, for he came of poor but honest parents, and was very much like them himself. So he devised a cunning plan.

That night he went to Noah's house and said to him: "Let us go to do this deed. But we will have to go into the woods just behind your house and work around through them for several miles, so as to approach the deacon's place through the underbrush in the back. It would never do for us to be seen."

"That is a good idea," said Noah. "But I do not know the way through the woods."

"I will guide you," said poor but honest Bill. "I fear, however, that you will find it rough going, for we cannot dare to carry a lantern."

He took hold of Noah's arm and off they went, up and down and in and out, through thick and thin and thorn and swamp, this way and that way, twisting and turning, till Noah was nearly dead and only his great meanness kept him going.

At last, scratched and bruised and full of mud, weary and suffering, he fell into a deep mudhole, which, strangely enough, had been avoided cleverly by poor but honest Bill.

"Never mind," whispered Bill, helping him up, "we have arrived."

Noah looked through the underbrush, but he could see nothing except a black mass of something in the darkness.

"Those are the barns," said Bill. "Here, take this saw and saw holes into the walls there and I will creep around the other way and scare the turkeys so they will come out."

Noah, madder and meaner than ever, worked hard and sawed big holes, out of which the turkeys scuttled. Then, as Bill scared them up, off they flew into the woods until the whole big flock had vanished.

As soon as the last one had gone, poor but honest Bill seized Noah and said: "We must hurry back and we must go the same way we came."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," groaned Noah.



"I See It All" He Moaned.

But he followed, and once more he was dragged through mudholes and creeks and over stumps and rocks until his shins and nose were skinned and every part of him was sore.

At last they emerged on a road and in a few moments they were at Noah's front gate and the mean man hurried to bed.

The next morning he could hardly get up, because he was so sore. But he crawled out to feed his turkeys.

When he got to the barnyard, his heart nearly stood still. There was not a single, solitary turkey in the place.

He stood with his mouth open, wondering. Then, slowly a terrible suspicion entered his mind. He limped as fast as he could to the back, and, sure enough, there he found great holes in the walls of the houses.

"I see it all," he moaned, sitting right down in the mud. "That villain took me through the woods and back to my own turkey houses."

He was quite right.

When poor but honest Bill went by the house, carting his 50 turkeys to the town, Noah Wamskittle shook his fist out of the window, but Bill Leggo only laughed, and so did everybody else in Sandtown when they heard of it.

THE FESTIVAL OF HOME.

Thanksgiving Pre-eminently the Day of Family Gatherings.

The good old New England festival of Thanksgiving is one that age does not wither nor custom stale. Originally, and still nominally, a distinctly religious festival, it appeals to all, whether old or young, whether professedly religious or not, and whatever may be their religious belief or convictions.

To college boys and football teams the day may seem to be of special significance in reference to triumphs or disasters on the gridiron field, but even to these it carries another and deeper significance which will grow with the years. And to those of mature years, men and women past 40, for example, this gracious, time-honored festival serves to punctuate their lives, so to speak, and marks the passage of years perhaps even more distinctly than New Year's day or birthdays. For Thanksgiving is pre-eminently the festival of home, the day of all others when home ties and associations assert their sway the strongest, linking the present with the past and binding all to the future. All who are happy enough to have a home and hearth turn gladly to it for rest and refreshment of body and mind, and, whether present or absent from the home circle, that is the center and inspiration of their thoughts.

Perhaps to none is the day more full of associations and memories than to those who cannot thus join the home circle. The toiler in the city or in the country, unable even for a day to quit his duties, still takes pleasure in thinking of those at home, and in imagination, at least, takes his place at the annual home gathering and shares the pleasure of the day.

INCOGNITO.



Rooster—For heaven's sake, Strut, old boy, what are you doing in that garb? Been in a wreck?

Gobbler—Past! No; not so loud; you know it is not safe for me to be recognized this time of year.

OVER THE COUNTRY.

BLUFF DALE
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 21st.—Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hall went to Ft. Worth Tuesday morning.

Olin Freeman went to Granbury Tuesday morning.

G. T. Holmes went to Dublin Friday afternoon.

Miss Girlie of Greenville is here visiting her brother-in-law.

Mr. Baber went to Stephenville Monday morning.

H. L. Kight and family were over from Tolar a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Duval was over from Granbury last week.

Mr. D. L. Dennis went to Stephenville this week on business.

R. M. Ballentine went to Brownwood Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. H. L. Holt went to Granbury the first of the week on a visit.

Jim Head has returned home after an extended visit in the Territory.

Ulpian Holt has given up his position in Granbury and returned home.

J. C. Bennett, who taught in the public schools here last year, was here looking after business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hall and children of Stephenville visited parents and relatives in the city last Sunday.

Mrs. T. H. Holmes and babe went to De Leon last week on a visit to sisters and other relatives, returning Saturday morning.

Frank Head was home Saturday, Sunday and Monday on a visit. He is attending Draughon's Business college in Ft. Worth.

Miss Kittie Gordon was home on a visit. She is attending Polytechnic college again this year.

Mrs. C. C. Ayers of Carbon, who has been ill for so long is able to be up and visit her mother, Mrs. J. C. Sigleton, in the city this week.

Bluff Dale is on a boom. The Frisco is putting in a steam shovel and a turn table and the erection of the new school house will soon be in progress. Two or three new residences are also being built.

Croup.

A reliable medicine and one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears. For sale by Overton Drug Co.

COMANCHE
From Comanche Exponent.

Nov. 23rd.—Up to yesetrday eighteen thousand bales of cotton had been received in Comanche. There was more cotton sold in Comanche Friday and Saturday than any two previous days this season. The price was above ten cents.

J. C. Creamer will reopen his store at Creamer, several miles below town on the Gustine road.

J. J. McMillan has sold his 116 acre farm seven miles south from Comanche to Dave Carnes for $2,400.

Tom Nabers has bought the John Rodgers farm of eighty-two acres, eight miles south from Comanche, consideration $2,100.

Chas. Weeks, who was arrested last week on a charge of bigamy, has been granted bail in the sum of $750. It is said he had two wives before he married a young lady in this county last August.

District Judge W. J. Oxford of Stephenville was here this week trying some cases in district court on account of Judge Lindsey being sick.

A romantic wedding took place at the telephone exchange office Saturday night, when one of the night operators, Miss Eunice Wetzel, was married to Mr. R. L. Creed of Sipe Springs. Miss Eunice did not tell anyone of the approaching wedding and went to work with her brother Rufus at the usual hour that evening. About 10 o'clock Mr. Creed and Rev. Gaines B. Hall arrived and the contracting parties were married with Rufe as the only witness.

Homer Bowers, son of Mrs. E. C. Bowers of this city, who has been a clerk in the Frisco auditor's office at Fort Worth for several years, has been promoted to the position of chief clerk to the auditor. His many friends here rejoice to know of his promotion.

Will Blakeney, a young man, while working at the power lathe in Heflin's carpenter shop Monday morning got his left hand terribly mangled by the saw with which he was ripping a plank. His thumb and first two fingers were cut off, his third finger mutilated and the end of the little finger cut off.

While two of Dave Carnes small children were playing in his cotton wagon Friday, in some way the cotton caught fire. About two hundred pounds of cotton was destroyed and the wagon badly injured, and it is almost a miracle that the children did not lose their lives. Neighbors saw the fire and put it out.

There is no Reason

why your baby should be thin and fretful during the night. Worms are the cause of thin, sickly babies. It is natural that a healthy baby should be fat and sleep well. If your baby does not retain food, don't experiment with colic cures and other medicine, but try a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and you will soon see your baby have color and laugh as it should. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

DE LEON.
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 21st.—Mrs. J. D. Ham and Mrs. J. F. Crow attended the Methodist conference at Brownwood last week and part of this, returning home Tuesday.

Ves Nabors made a business trip to Graham last week.

J. B. Wilson made a business trip to Comanche Tuesday evening.

Cager Mahan, who has been very sick for several days, is now slowly recovering.

Mrs. Joe Graham and baby of Odessa are visiting her father, Judge J. M. Lambert, this week.

Arthur Jared of the Victor neighborhood, left last week for Grayson county to make his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hobson returned Saturday from a ten days visit with relatives at Gorman and Cisco.

The first snow of the season fell here Tuesday night. It was light—not more than two inches on the level.

A freight wreck on the Texas Central near Rucker Tuesday caused all passenger trains to be six or eight hours late.

On account of the very cold weather Monday and Tuesday there was no cotton on the streets and the gins were idle.

J. C. Adams, the noted prohibition lecturer, now of Arkansas, but formerly of Ft. Worth, Texas, lectured on the streets and at the Methodist church here Wednesday evening and night.

"Uncle" John Munn, one among the oldest citizens of this section, died Tuesday night after a protracted illness, and was buried here Wednesday evening.

Famous Strike Breakers.

The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New LifePills. When liver and bowels go on strike, they quickly settle the trouble and the purifying work goes right on. Best cure for constipation, headache and dizziness. 25c at Overton Drug Co.

CHALK MOUNTAIN.
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 19th.—Mrs. Mollie Ridgeway, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. T. J. Hamic, left for her home in Tennessee last week.

The little child of Cam Moore is very sick with cholera infantum.

Mrs. Taylor of Hico is visiting her grand-daughter, Mrs. Bertha Stigler.

Mr. Willis and family and Mr. Brashears will move to Oklahoma soon.

We are having some disagreeable weather now and cotton picking is at a stand still.

Carl Scott, who is working at Walnut Springs, is visiting his parents near Chalk Mountain.

Clifton Granberry left Hico Sunday morning for Montana, where he is going to make his home with his uncle.

CARLTON.
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 22nd.—Virgil Mitchell has sold his house and lot to Mr. Caudle, at a consideration of $1,000. Mr. Mitchell will move to Huckabay, where he will place his children in the Hucakabay academy.

School will begin in Carlton Monday, the 26th inst.

The Ton-Ko-No medicine show was the attraction in Carlton last week.

Sam Cooper of this place will soon remove to Fairy, where he will enter the drug business.

The Odd Fellows are going to erect a building north of the drug store which will cost about $1,200.

Tom Shockley has purchased the Lee Curbo property, consisting of a house and lot, and will move to Carlton soon.

LINGLEVILLE.
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 21st.—We had snow here last night.

"Grandma" Simer is very sick.

Mrs. P. Beetle is reported slowly improving.

The baby of Dr. and Mrs. Chunn is very sick.

Mr. Terrett of Stephenville visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur expects to leave soon to spend the winter in Tyler.

D. George of Stephenville visited the family of J. W. Carr Monday.

Jesse Bowen and sister, Miss Rose, made a business trip to Dublin Monday.

Mrs. Lon Keenan of Hale Center is spending several days visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Regie Echols of Beaver county arrived last week to spend a few weeks with relatives.

Edgar Wharton left last week to spend several weeks on his father's ranch in Stephens county.

Rev. Mansfield left Tuesday to conduct a meeting in Bell county. He was accompanied by Casa Carr, who will assist in the singing.

Although Sunday was a cold day several of the people of this place attended the debate beween Rev. Mansfield and Rev. Hensley at Highland.

Mrs. Gus Brown and little daughter, Gladys, of Washington D. C., who have been spending the past two months with reatives here, returned to their home last week. They were accompanied by Mrs. Lillie Patterson and daughter, Treasure.

Own a Home.

I can sell you a nice four room house, good location for $100 cash balance $10 per month. Three room house, good lot, good well of water, $50 cash $7.50 per month. Four room house eight acres of good land close in, all in cultivation, $100 cash balance $10 per month. Some bargains now.—F. S. Booher Dublin, Texas. 27-tf

WHITE'S CHAPEL.
Special Correspondence.

Nov. 18th.—Jean Farrar was out hunting yesterday with some boys and was accidentally shot in the right side with a shotgun. He is not expected to live.

Ed Falls visited his brother near Stephenville Saturday and Sunday.

Blackston White of Mexia is visiting his parents in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Fannie Hallmark, who has been quite sick for some time, is up, but not very strong yet.

Cotton picking is the order of the day here and the bulk of the writer's crop is in the field yet.

The Woodmec lodge at Harbin had quite an enjoyable time Friday night. There was one candidate to initiate and another for the second degree. After the work was completed an elaborate supper was served followed by an old time smoke. The lodge at Harbin is a wide awake one and is doing much towards building up Woodcraft. We are asked to say that all members are requested to be on hand at the next meeting.

Notice to Creditors

Of the estate of S. J. Fulford, deceased.

Whereas, letters of administration upon the estate of S. J. Fulford, deceased, were granted to the undersigned by the county court of Erath county on the 6th day of December 1905, all persons holding claims against said estate are required to present the same within the time prescribed by law. My residence is at Dublin and postoffice address is Dublin, Texas.—G. W. Andruss. 27-4t

GUSTINE.
From the Gazette.

Nov. 16th—Up to the time the Gazette was put to peess the Gustine gin had turned out 914 bales.

J. Doss Miller of De Leon, a stock holder in the bank of Gustine, was here this week on business.

W. D. Carroll of Comanche has purchased the Eanes property between this place and Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Baxley and daughter, Miss Arrie, of Hamilton, are here on a visit to friends and relatives.

The Gazette erred last issue in stating that Dr. Collins had gone to New Orleans, when in fact he went to Chicago.

R. A. Smith brought a sweet potato, weighing ten pounds to this office last week. It was raised by John Gayear on the Henry Miller farm.

Miss Maud Daniel, one of the Gustine school faculty, and a niece of Dr. Daniel, has arrived in the city and will abide at the home of C. S. Brumley.

Several of the farmers east of Gustine expect to market cotton in the Hico markets next week, thinking they can get better prices than in other markets.

W. A. Albin has recently purchased land in Tom Green county, and will move to that country as soon as he can dispose of his crop. He paid ten dollars an acre for raw land.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Strickland was the scene of an enjoyable day, spent in celebrating the home coming of their son Mark, last Sunday. He having arrived the previous day from the Philippines after an absence of four years. C. S. Brumley and family, W. H. Jarrett and family of this city and R. L. McKimmey and family of Newburg were the relatives in attendance upon this joyous occasion. Miss Maud Daniel was also an honored guest.

J. J. Allen sold his farm on the north Leon to a Mr. Hasley for $2,500 and took as part payment residence property in Comanche. Mr. Allen will probably move to his newly acquired property.

Prof. D. E. Renfro spent Sunday at Edna Hill, presumably on business pertaining to the opening of his school, or mayhap the visit was one of a personal nature. Be that as it may he has excelled his usual cheery humor this week, and can frequently be heard humming "The Girl I Left Behind."

Stop and Read.

50 acres of the best farming land in Erath county, 40 acres in cultivation, no stumps or grubs, good house and other improvements. All for $1,200 if sold by the first of December. Terms easy. Appply to W. I. Cabaness, Route 3, Dublin, or to Ben Utterback. 26-tf

DUFFAU.
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 19th.—Everybody is very busy.

We are having some wintry weather and a number of people will kill hogs.

The Farmers Union was called together one day last week on business. There was a good attendance.

Mr. Lowry, one of the Duffau merchants, has sold out his interest at this place to James Elkin, who will take charge January 1st.

Zeal Taylor will move to Kent county in a few days and we suppose he will be satisfied with that part of the country as he has been there before.

P. Taylor of near Stephenville, is visiting relatives here and says the black land cotton is ruined. He says that his father has forty acres and will not make over six or seven bales.

The farmers are selling their cotton very fast now as the price has advanced, although some do not want to take 10½ cents they will finally take 9 cents for the same. The gin here has handled something near 2,000 bales this year.

Everyone can afford to have Singer or a Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine. Small cash payment and $2 a month, without interest, until paid for. Old machines taken as part payment.—W. M. Gibbs, opposite Spencer's Lumber office 22-tf

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

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

PALMER.
Regular Correspondence.

Nov. 22nd.—On account of the cold weather cotton picking has been on a standstill this week. In fact all kinds of work except hog killing.

Mr. Marsh came home from Dublin Saturday night.

Miss Della Hicks is the guest of the family of J. G. Martin until her school begins at Carlton next Monday.

Earl Douglas of Hamilton visited J. G. Martin last night, returning home this morning. He reports a good crop of cotton to pick in his vicinity yet.

Mr. Underwood has rented "Grandpa" Hicks' place, Mr. Hicks having broken up house keeping for the present and gone on a visit to relatives in Runnels county, where he will probably remain this winter.

Palmer school will begin the first Monday in December. Our trustees are figuring on furnishing the school house with patent seats, if agreeable with the patrons. We have to have new seats of some kind and we believe it would be best to get good ones.

Notice to Farmers.—On the second and fourth Saturdays in each month my corn mill will be operated for customers. No charge will be made for shelling shucked corn for customers. Patronage solicited.—W. H. Cook.

COFFEE IMPORTERS

Publish a Book About Coffee.

There has been much discussion as to coffee and Postum lately, so much in fact that some of the coffee importers and roasters have taken to type to promote the sale of their wares and check if possible the rapid growth of the use of Postum Food Coffee.

In the coffee importers' book a chapter is headed "Coffee as a Medicine" and advocates its use as such.

Here is an admission of the truth, most important to all interested.

Every physician knows, and every thoughtful person should know, that habitual use of any "medicine" of the drug stimulant type of coffee or whiskey quickly causes irritation of the tissues and organs stimulated and finally sets up disease in the great majority of cases can be directly traced to coffee in a most unmistakable way by leaving off the active irritant—coffee—and using Postum Food Coffee for a matter of ten days. If the result is relief from nervous trouble, dyspepsia, bowel complaint, heart failure, weak eyes, or any other malady set up by a poisoned nervous system, you have your answer with the accuracy of demonstration in mathematics.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

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

FOR YOUNG LADS

Their Own Projected at Winona, Ind.

WILL BE EIGHT WARDS

...ity of 5,000 From Eleven to ...teen Years Old, to Be Started ... Lake, Will Have Own Gov...ment, Electing a Mayor and a ...ncil.

...are to have a city all their own ... Winona, Ind., where a commu... 5000 persons ranging in age ...ven to seventeen years will be ... as a complete municipality. ...rds, city council, mayor and ...utive departments, says a Chi...patch. Such is the plan for a ...tauqua to be associated with ...ona assembly, which has been ... by philanthropists of that body. ... city is to make its bow to the ...during three weeks in next Au...

...movement was started a short ... in Indianapolis at a meeting ... by thirty prominent business ...fessional men connected with ...ona assembly and Winona ...al school. J. M. Stude'aker of ...Bend is chairman and Judge ...Brown of the juvenile court of ...ke City director of the ven... The 5,000 boys, who otherwise ...spend their vacation time in ...ng cities, will be taken to the ... lake and taught co-operation ...cipline, together with the more ...ic subjects of the lecture room. ... will be eight wards in the ..., each one of which will elect ...entative to the city council. ...ncil will meet once or twice a ... grocery, a notion and a candy ... soda water fountain, a restau... photographic supply shop, etc., ...e owned and operated by stock ...es of boys, each under the ...of an adult. At the end of the ... the profits will be distributed ...idends. These various enter... will be organized by the man... and will be ready for busi... opening day.

...boy will be expected to provide ... provisions. He may bring ...with him or buy them at the ...and may eat his meals at the ...nt, where the prices will be ...e more than cost. Fuel, laun... other necessities will be sup... the management.

...boys will live in tents holding ...eight occupants. These will ...up by the management without ... the boys, the small advance ...ged each for his three weeks' ... in the city including his ..., light, fuel, heat and water. ... will be five permanent build... the city—the assembly hall, ... store and supply house, gym..., band stand and electrical and ...phic shops.

...of the features will be a tele... system by means of which the ...will be taught the rudiments of ...e engineering.

...ht Meals; Light Clothing.

...ight meals, wear light clothing ... light and airy effects in the ...decorations. Thus runs the dic... of the new school of lightness, ... New York correspondent of the ...g Dispatch. Airy gowns, ... by the ounce rather than by ...ard, will just suit the feminine ... who hate to be handicapped in ...g by heavy gowns and wraps. ...ettings are being used in the ... worn by "simple livers," who ... at the thought of the barbaric ...o much in vogue a season or ... In place of heavily mounted ...which used to adorn necks there ...g chain of fine gold wrought in ...ate pattern and studded with ... stones. One of these chains ...y a New York woman has first ...lack pearl, next a gleaming fire ...en a fiery hearted ruby and so ... stones are set artistically, with ...d there a diamond flashing.

...ger Bowls at the Start.

...ver young matron in New York ...es oddities and does not hesi... amuse herself at the expense of ...and whose means are ample for ...ligence of any whim has found ...se for finger bowls, says a cor...dent of the New York Press. ...ers them to guests at both ends ... dinner. The other night ten ... were at the house, and all were ... when the cut glass bowls and ... napkins were served before ...oughis. When her ladyship set ...e by moistening the tips of her ... in the spiced water all followed ... course. There was more wash... digits after dinner, this time in ...scented with japonicas. The in... has caused much talk.

... Christmas Weather's Comin'.

...Christmas weather's comin' then ...e climbin' to my knee;
...in' of his bright curls an' the red ...held to me.
...the angels told him 'nuther ...istmas was to be,
...he hears afar the silver trumpets ...owin'!

...ell him: "Don't you think now, if ...Christmas we should miss,
...be enough o' Christmas in the ...ory of a kiss
...ittle bit o' fellow, for a rosy cheek, ...his?"
...after he hears the silver trumpets ...owin'!

...ows the Christmas weather "by the ...ickle o' the cold."
...ory trees," he tells me, "are ...ssin' down the gold!"
...e's just all the Christmas that his ...ppers arms would hold
...he hear afar the Christmas trum... blowin'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THUNDER.

Odd Beliefs That Used to Exist In Days of Old.

Thunder, just because it is a noise for which there is no visible cause, has always excited the imagination of the unscientific, so it is natural that the most outrageous superstitions about storms should date back to the time when everybody, more or less, was unscientific. One old writer explains the belief of his day that "a storm is said to follow presently when a company of hogges runne crying home," on the ground that "a hogge is most dull and of a melancholy nature and so by reason doth foresee the raine that cometh." Leonard Digges, in his "Prognostication Everiasting" (1556), mentions that "thunder in the morning signifies wind; about noon, rain, and in the evening, a great tempest."

The same writer goes on to say, "Some write (but their ground I see not) that Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others; Monday's, the death of women; Tuesday's, plenty of grain; Wednesday's, bloodshed; Thursday's, plenty of sheep and corn; Friday's, the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders; Saturday's, a general pestilent plague and great dearth." After this the gay and lightsome manner shown by Lord Northampton toward these grave matters in his "Defensative" is most cheering. "It chanceth sometimes," he writes, "to thunder about that time and season of the years when swannes hatch their young, and yet no doubt it is a paradox of simple men to think that a swanne cannot hatch without a crackle of thunder."—London Chronicle.

A STUDY IN MILEAGE.

Almost Every Country Has a Standard of Its Own.

English speaking countries have four different miles—the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet and the geographical or nautical mile of 6,085, making a difference of about one-seventh between the two; then there is the Scotch mile of 5,928 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet—four various miles, every one of which is still in use.

Then almost every country has its own standard mile. The Romans had their mille passuum, 1,000 paces, which must have been about 3,000 feet in length unless we ascribe to Caesar's legionaries great stepping capacity. The German mile of today is 24,318 feet in length, more than four and a half times as long as our mile.

The Dutch, the Danes and the Prussians enjoy a mile that is 18,440 feet long, three and a half times the length of ours, and the Swiss get more exercise in walking one of their miles than we get in walking five miles, for their mile is 9,153 yards long, while ours is only 1,760 yards. The Italian mile is only a few feet longer than ours; the Roman mile is shorter, while the Tuscan and the Turkish miles are 150 yards longer. The Swedish mile is six and a half times and the Vienna post mile is four and a half times the length of the English mile.—Pearson's Weekly.

Wonderful Monastery.

At Solovetsk, in the Russian government of Archangel, is the most remarkable monastery in the world. The monastery of Solovetsk is inclosed on every side by a wall of granite bowlders which measures nearly a mile in circumference. The monastery itself is very strongly fortified, being supported by round and square towers about thirty feet in height, with walls twenty feet in thickness. The monastery consists in reality of six churches, which are completely filled with statues of all kinds and precious stones. Upon the walls and the towers surrounding these churches are mounted huge guns, which in the time of the Crimean war were directed against the British White sea squadron.

Too Energetic.

"Last Saturday," said the flat dweller, "I went out into the hall and saw a woman on her knees scrubbing the marble very well, making it a beautiful dead white. I thought to myself, 'This is a good scrubwoman; I'll ask her to scrub my kitchen and clean my windows.' I did. She scrubbed all the paint off the floor of my kitchen and washed the panes of two windows entirely out.

"I was glad I didn't ask her to wash my face," she finished.—New York Press.

When Honeymoon Ends.

"How," said the young man who had been in the matrimonial game for nearly a week, "can I tell when the honeymoon is over?"

"It will be over," answered the man who had been married three times, "when your wife stops telling things and begins to ask questions."—Chicago News.

Social Danger.

So long as we have at the bottom of our social fabric an army of vagabonds, hand to mouth livers and slum dwellers, half starved, dirty, foul mouthed, so long are we in imminent danger. And it is want of work which makes recruits for this army.—Mirror.

Tart Retort.

"Young man, you are better fed than taught," said the professor angrily.

"Quite right, sir. My father feeds me," answered the student.—London Tit-Bits.

Generous.

"You said that when we were married you would refuse me nothing."

"I'll be still more generous. I'll not even refuse you nothing. I'll give it to you."

The first English work on anatomy was by Thomas Vicary, in 1548.

WHAT AILS BOSTON?

Mayor Fitzgerald Declares the Hub Is Cold and Proud.

ARRAIGNS HER BUSINESS SPIRIT

He Points Out Boston's Mistake In Keeping Her Adopted Sons From Becoming Heads of Firms—Is Deaf to the Throbbing Heart of Youth at Her Doors—Let Us Boast of Our Commercial Supremacy, He Says, Rather Than of Our Culture.

"What is the matter with Boston?"

I asked this question of Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, and, though his outer and inner offices were crowded with visitors and business men, he let them wait, says Sibyl Wilbur in the Boston Herald. The idea that there may be something wrong with Boston hit her enthusiastic mayor over the heart.

"Give me a moment to think," said the mayor. "Don't make one note of what I say. Let me be very careful how I say this, for as sure as you live there is something the matter. What are you here for asking me that question? Why do I pay heed to it? Because we know what is being said of Boston. We know that somebody somewhere coined the phrase 'the decadence of Boston,' because we know that H. G. Wells of England, in a masterly article, has written of our 'enchanting and ineffectual spirit.' The decadence of Boston—is there any truth in such a phrase?

"What is the matter with Boston? It is cold and proud, and it wraps the mantle of puritanism around it. It is deaf to the throbbing heart of youth at its door. But it has got to open to us; it has got to let us in. I have said it to the Merchants' association of this city; I am ready to say it again. You have got to permit the young men of Irish, Italian, Jewish and French blood to get into business in Boston."

"Has Boston refused to do this?"

"Well, look around you. Look at the names over the business houses. What do you see? You see the names of old New England families everywhere. Tight fisted, tenacious, these old families hang on with a grip like death. They squeeze out and freeze out the ardent young soul of the Irishman. They present a cold front to the business enthusiasm of the Jew. Young men from the provinces if they have an English name are more to their liking than young men born in Boston of foreign extraction, although these young men born in Boston love Boston and are ready to think and work and plan for the future of Boston.

"Boston is the only place in the country, the only place in the world, if you please, where the Jew has not had the fullest opportunity for the exercise of his great natural talents. The atmosphere is too cold, too hard. And if the Jew, who has been taught the value of the dollar from his cradle, whose traditions for ages have developed in him a sound sense of material values, the Jew will bear everything, endure everything, for the sake of that goal of a larger freedom which comes with ultimate success—if the Jew has found this condition in Boston, what in heaven's name can the Irishman do?"

"Where do you find a basis for such an arraignment of the business spirit of Boston?" I asked the mayor.

"I find it in an analysis of the membership of her business clubs and associations. Take the membership of the Chamber of Commerce, the most powerful organization for business in the city. That organization has 1,000 members. Analyze it for yourself. I have no exact data, but I know that it is overwhelmingly Yankee. You will find a dozen, maybe twenty, Irish names on its membership. You will find two Jews. What do you think of that for a great American business center?

"I'm perfectly well aware of the argument for this state of things. We won't let in the Jew; he will crowd out the Americans; he will absorb into his own hands certain lines of business. Well, isn't the American Jew a good American? Isn't he as good a citizen as any other citizen? Isn't this America made up of a blend of foreign elements?

"And then when you have kept him out what happens? Look at what we have lost to New York—the clothing and cloak industries. Is that good for Boston? Is it good to let manufacturing and mercantile possibilities, the golden possibilities of the hour, slip out of her hands? Shall we be content to let these things go while we hug ourselves in our exclusive Yankee Americanism?

"Now, take the Irishman. He comes to this country without business training. Because of the hard conditions in Ireland for generations his business perceptions have become dulled. He is emotional, full of sentiment, affection and, in this new world, enthusiasm. He is too often a spendthrift because he likes to live well and take part in everything that is going. He makes splendid material for business development. He is electrical; he would quicken the vital forces of any business house he got into. But is he allowed a chance?"

"But there are Irishmen in business houses throughout Boston, are there not, Mr. Mayor?"

"They are in the business, but not of it," said the mayor. "The brains of Irishmen are useful to these old business concerns, and they use them. Irishmen are superintendents, managers, but they don't get into the firms. They don't have the chance to exert the genius which is theirs. Boston, probably the largest Irish community in America, keeps the Irishman's name in the background. The names of the big firms doing business here date back to the Mayflower. They are Puritan, they are Yankee, and that is because of the conservative, proud, cold spirit of old Boston."

"Well, Mr. Mayor, hasn't this spirit of old Boston made good?"

"It surely has up to a certain point, but the young soul of this city will not permit the arresting of its spiritual and mental development while old Boston sits at the tomb of its ancestors and fingers the leaves of the laurels it has won. They say Boston has a right to be conservative; that it was a significant and important city before Chicago was thought of. Well, what o it? Are we going to stand still and let Chicago and New York sap us of our energy?"

"How does New York sap Boston?"

"How does she do it? She comes in here like a giant and takes things out of our hands. She is no younger, but she is refreshed and renewed and invigorated by her young blood of foreign extraction. Within the past few years the New York Central has absorbed the Boston and Albany road, and then we have the New York, New Haven and Hartford road. Go down there to the South station, the largest terminal in this country, and you will not find a car running out of it with the name of Boston on it. Is that a sentimental argument? Well, the Irish in me makes me just that sentimental.

"The young Irishman, young Jew, young Italian, born in Boston, all love Boston as dearly as the descendants of the American Revolution. We are her spiritual sons, filled with her traditions, but, unlike the sons and daughters of the colonial days, we are not willing that Boston should become a safety deposit vault and a summer resort, a place to show monuments of past greatness.

"It is true that Boston is the most cultured center in America, and we are proud of her in that sense. We want Boston to be known for her commercial supremacy as well as her culture.

"Now, look at it a minute. Shall Boston offer culture in the classics alone to her youth, or shall she offer a sound commercial training and, what is more, the opportunity to exercise this commercial sense awakened and trained here? The young man with this need is the young man of eighteen or twenty. He has got to be quickened, made into a business man. And that is why I have been so interested in the establishment of the high school of commerce in this city.

"But it is not this young man alone whose welfare must be upon our conscience. There is another young man in Boston, the young man of thirty. He has got beyond the stage where he needs quickening. He is alive, alert, an engine of energy. He has saved perhaps his first $1,000, and he wants to invest it. Does Boston want him to take his $1,000 to Chicago, to New York, to St. Louis, to Denver?

"These are the young men who have got to get into business in Boston. They have got to be met with an interested attention; their schemes and ambitions must be heard; they must be guided, trained, encouraged and cooperated with."

"Is there not a gradual assimilation of these young men constantly going on, Mr. Mayor?"

"Doubtless there is in many business concerns," admitted Mr. Fitzgerald, "but we want a concerted effort to this end. We want a deliberately planned method of ensnaring our youth, so to speak, that they may not get away from us and leave us to our old self satisfaction. Let the turbulence of their young ideas in. Their very rashness, tempered by the conservatism of which Boston is so proud, will make for health, vigor and commercial enterprise."

"And how would you spread this net of affectionate interest for the young business soul of Boston, Mr. Mayor?"

"Well, for one thing," said the mayor, "I would have a young men's business exchange. An organization of this kind would be a splendid supplement for the high school of commerce. Such an exchange would enable the young men to get together. They would inspire each other with their ideas, and they would think up a thousand ways to make Boston bigger and better. Let the young men come into representative clubs, clubs that are designed to get business men of all nationalities and trades together, to touch elbows and exchange ideas. We want young blood in such organizations. We don't want them to become merely a dining place, but the places for origination of new and vigorous enterprises."

"No," said the mayor, rising from his chair, "let us boast of our commercial supremacy rather than our culture. Let us stop saying this is the most American city in America and learn to regard it as the most youthful and cosmopolitan city. Let us embrace our young men and be quickened by their spirit. And, above all, let us be what we should be, the metropolis of New England in very truth."

The Greater World's Fair.

A great international exhibition is planned for Los Angeles in 1915. The Universal Peace and Commerce Exposition company was organized in the committee room of the Chamber of Commerce at Los Angeles the other night, with a capitalization of $25,000,000. Before plans have advanced to completion the capitalization may be increased to $100,000,000, says a Los Angeles dispatch. It is planned to hold in Los Angeles the largest international exposition ever attempted in the history of the world, eclipsing both the Chicago and St. Louis expositions and exceeding in magnitude any effort of the kind on either hemisphere. Henry E. Huntington was chosen president and former Minister Conger a director.

AN AUTOMOBILE BANK

Large Safe Run on Wheels by New York Institution.

WELL GUARDED AGAINST THIEVES

Both Chauffeur and Messenger on Money Wagon Are Armed—Ingenious Contrivances to Outwit Thieves—The Plan Is to Save Depositors the Trouble of Going to the Teller, Especially at Night.

A bank on wheels is the latest thing in New York, a bank that goes to the people to collect their money instead of waiting for depositors to walk up and leave it, says the New York Times.

The Night and Day bank, at Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, has started this new way of doing things. The other night it put in force a collection system by which its depositors are saved the trouble of visiting the bank and are enabled to deposit all the money on hand at a late hour at night without the risk of sending it to the bank by messenger.

To make the collections the bank officials have had built a specially designed automobile with a limousine body. Taking up the greater part of the space in the body of the machine is a large safe, built into the automobile so that it cannot be removed. There are no side doors, entrance only being possible to the section containing the safe by a front door next to the chauffeur's seat. The mechanism is so constructed that it is impossible for any one but a chauffeur who has learned the plan to operate it, obviating the possibility of a band of thieves knocking the driver on the head and running off with the automobile, safe and all.

Each depositor who desires to have his money taken to the bank by the collectors receives a metal dispatch box, numbered and inclosed in a leather case. In this he puts his currency and checks, and when the machine comes around he turns the box, locked, over to the messenger, who gives him a receipt for the box, "contents unknown." On the stub of the duplicate receipt which the messenger is to take back to the bank is a memorandum of the box's contents.

There are but two keys to each box, the customer having one and the receiving teller the other. When the messenger gets the box he drops it into a slit in the automobile safe, and as the safe is built like a letter box the deposit boxes cannot be removed save by some one knowing the combination of the safe. At the bank the boxes are taken out and the receipts checked off with the deposit slip that has been locked in the box. On the next trip the box and the pass book are returned to the depositor.

Eventually collections will be made from Fourteenth street north to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, so that the Night and Day bank will be able to get closer to depositors in a larger territory than any other similar institution in New York. The collecting automobile will follow regular routes, starting at 3 o'clock, making a trip among the large stores at 5, a visit to the theater box offices between 9 and 10 p. m. and picking up possibly all the small change that has been left in the large restaurants between midnight and 1 o'clock.

Since the Night and Day bank started it has been found that a number of depositors were a little chary of sending large sums to the bank after dark, especially from some distance. The automobile, the officials think, will effectually overcome this difficulty.

The machine is also designed to overcome a still greater difficulty which besets merchants who have heavy weekly payrolls, necessitating the drawing of large sums in cash at one time. With the new "wagon," as they call the automobile at the bank, it will only be necessary for a well known customer to telephone to the bank the number of one dollar bills, the number of twos, and so on, that he wants, and the full amount will be made up by the teller, locked in a box and delivered within a very few minutes at the customer's office or store, where his check will be accepted, providing he has been depositing long enough for his signature to be known. In this way the necessity of sending clerks to the bank in a cab every Saturday morning will be done away with and greater safety will be obtained. The chauffeur and the messenger who ride in the money "wagon" are both armed, and the bank officials feel sure that there is no chance of the machine being held up on its rounds. Even if thieves did get into it the bank officials say they couldn't get at the money.

Christmas Gifts For Men.

"When it comes to selecting personal gifts," says Harper's Bazar, "the way is made easier for those who choose for women than for those who wish to give presents to men. For the latter may be the magazine or book rack or frame or desk set or brasses—if he has bachelor chambers or is an exceptional head of a household. As a rule, a man does not feel that a gift is a gift unless for his personal service. Every man with a particle of consideration for others should start a fad—for prints or pipes or pottery or riding crops or something else that may be contributed to indefinitely. Every woman or girl is on the alert for something new in belts. In this time of the universal shirt waist the belt must be unusual in order to lend distinction to the costume. This year patent leather belts are shown for those who wish a stiff belt, and they are to be found in a number of colors and adorned with polka dots."

HARRIMAN'S NEW RAILROAD.

Kentucky Darky's View of Illinois Central In Its Early History.

The Illinois Central railroad, which recently passed under the control of Edward H. Harriman, the American railway king, runs through a large district of southern Illinois familiarly called "Egypt" out of deference to its largest town, Cairo, says the New York Times. When the first tracks of the railroad were being laid through Egypt the division superintendent of construction went one day for a drink of water to a well beside the cabin of an old Kentucky darky who had found freedom and philosophy on the north side of the Ohio river. The old man was smoking his corncob pipe in the shade of his sycamore tree.

"Well, Uncle Sambo," said the railroad builder as he hung up the gourd on the well sweep again, "don't you do any work at all?"

"Me? Yass, sahr. I work six months every winter on a flatboat on dat river yonder."

"Well, I suppose when we get the railroad through you will want to come in with us and get a job on a flat car."

"What for?"

"To work, of course."

"No, sahr. Ain't nevah goin' to be 'nough work on your railroad to keep no man busy six months in the yeah. Can't you see dat river yonder, flowin', flowin'?"

"Yes. What of it?"

"Well, sahr, de Lord he made dat river to float things down on, and der ain't no use buildin' a railroad to enter into compatition with de Almighty."

HIS MILLIONS FOR THE POOR

Alvarado Says Libraries and Universities Do Not Feed the Hungry.

Pedro Alvarado, owner of the Palmillo mine at Parral, Chihuahua, Mexico, whose wealth is estimated at more than $150,000,000, announces that he will distribute $10,000,000 or more to the poor of Mexico within a short time.

This young man, who six years ago was a poor miner, offered to pay the government debt of Mexico some time ago, but the offer was declined, says a Galveston (Tex.) special dispatch to the New York World. He is going to see President Diaz and renew the offer.

He says he got his vast wealth from the earth which is a part of Mexico, and he proposes that his poor countrymen shall share his good fortune. His plan is not to give cash, but to provide homes and land for the poor and equip them so they can earn their living at trades or on plantations. He promises to make 10,000 Mexicans independent, to educate as many poor children and to give away a few millions every year. Already for several years he has been a liberal giver to the poor and has built churches and schoolhouses.

"To erect monuments, establish libraries and endow great universities is to but help the rich and their children," he thinks, "but it neither feeds the body, clothes the naked nor saves the souls of the deserving poor. I propose to give away much of my wealth before I die, for none of it I can take with me, and only a fool would horde wealth while half the world starves."

MUTUAL SPANKING BEE.

Girls and Boys Spanked In Turn at Football Celebration.

The wildest, noisiest celebration of a football game ever seen in Chicago shok the downtown hotels the other day, says a Chicago dispatch.

Twenty Minnesota rooters took possession of the Great Northern lobby, dining rooms and corridors. They marched upstairs and down, singing and shouting. Encountering another party of boys and girls from Minnesota, the leader shouted:

"Let's initiate the girls!" adding, "Girls, it has been decided that each of you be spanked."

Then he seized a stately blond, carefully but firmly placed her across his knee and gave her a rousing spanking. A second and a third met a similar fate. By this time each boy had a girl across his knees, and amid laughter, shrieks and screams, while the hotel guests looked on, the "first degree" was given.

Then the girls attacked the boys and in many instances administered a hearty return for the initiation they had themselves received.

The Pace of Admiralty.

It is reported that Japan will see the Dreadnought and go Great Britain 3,000 tons better, laying down a battleship of 23,000 tons service displacement. Of course the mistress of the seas will not ignore the challenge, and we must prepare to hear of a British battleship of 26,000 tons, says the Boston Transcript. The Japanese, being a proud and progressive people, will not sit still and may be counted on to push the building mark on their side up to 29,000 tons. By that time our own big ship enthusiasts will wake up, and the taxpayers will be invited to contribute the cash for a floating fortress of 32,000 tons. So does the race for naval supremacy go, the mind of the competing world being at present fixed upon displacement as if there was no other factor to be taken into account.

National Apple Day.

At the Jamestown exposition, to be held next year, there will be a special day set aside to be known as apple day, says the American Fruit and Nut Journal. The national fruit will have a big showing made in its behalf, commensurate with its deserts as the most popular fruit known. The department of congresses and special events has set aside Tuesday, Oct. 15, as national apple day.

LOUISVILLE LIKE LAKE

Streets of Kentucky Metropolis For a Time Torrents.

CANOES WERE IN USE

In Southern Suburbs Residents Escaped From Their Domiciles and Poled Themselves o Landing Places.

Louisville, Nov. 20.—The persistent rainfall of three days colmunated early Tuesday in an electrical storm and cloudburst that made the city tremble. Trees were struck by lightning, telephone systems much disorganized and telegraph facilities in all directions impaired. The streets in many sections of Louisville resembled lakes and it was impossible for pedestrians to move about without wading knee deep in water. Basements are flooded and stocks of several retail establishments damaged to an aggregate of about $50,000.

Rainfall at Louisville since Saturday has been six inches and at Memphis it has been ten and one-quarter inches. Nearly all trains from the south arriving at Louisville are from one to sixteen hours late.

The formation of the present disturbance, which has caused such widespread damage from floods over the Ohio valley west of Tennessee and Arkansas is such as to present a remarkable contrast of temperatures east and west of Mississippi river. To the east of the river the temperatures range from 50 to 72, while west it is mostly freezing or below. Thermometers in Minnesota and Dakotas registered Tuesday from zero to 10 below. In northern Texas, the temperature was 22 and New Orleans reports 80 at 10:30 this morning.

Snow is reported over the Missouri valley, Kansas and Oklahoma and sleet and rain in Missouri, while there is a continuation of rain over the Ohio valuey, Arkansas and southward to the Gulf of Mexico.

In South Louisville and other southern suburbs canoeing was a possibility. At daylight several residents brought into service improvised rafts and poled their way from their homes to a point where they could land.

MORE SERIOUS.

Fourteen Bridges and Nine Miles of Levee Are Destroyed.

Memphis, Nov. 20.—With rain still falling, at times reaching a down-pour, the situation in this section of the state became more and more serious Tuesday. It is estimated that already flood losses in Shelby county approximate $250,000. Fourteen county bridges and nine miles of levee have been destroyed, entailing a loss estimated at $100,000. Ten thousand saw logs, worth approximately $100,000, were swept out of Wolf river. Railroad traffic is demoralized. All mails are delayed and rural free delivery virtually suspended. The streets of Memphis are damaged by flood and levee camp destroyed with loss of $25,000.

DAMAGE GREAT.

Cloudburst Flooded Basements of Stores and Homes Were Flooded.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 20.—Damage estimated between $50,000 and $100,000 was done by a heavy rainfall here. A cloudburst caused the overflow of the river, which flooded basements of stores on Main street. The Illinois Central depot was flooded and large Union Tabernacle was three feet deep with water. Hundreds of houses along the river are flooded and occupants forced to move. Eleven inches of rain has fallen since Saturday morning.

ALL REPRESENTED.

Transmississippi Commercial Congress In Session at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Nov. 20.—The Transmississippi Commercial congress met here Tuesday. Every state is represented, states of Mississippi and Missouri valley; and those making up the western half of the country sending a greater number of delegates than ever before in the history of the organization. The programme of first day's proceedings included the annual address of David R. Francis of St. Louis, president of the congress, who delivered it at the opening session. Others scheduled to speak were E. H. Harriman, president of the Union Pacific railroad, and F. B. Thurber of New York. The latter's topic was "Socialism, Its Influence Upon Business and Development of Our Country."

Secretary of State Root delivered address at night on "Commercial Relations with South American Republics."

STILL SWELTERS.

Thermometer Continued to Soar on Tuesday at Crescent City.

New Orleans, Nov. 20.—Notwithstanding predictions of cold weather, New Orleans continued Tuesday to suffer from warm weather almost unprecedented for this season of the year. The mercury registered 82 degrees, but indications wre the warm spell would soon be broken by heavy rains.

No Trains From Denver.

Fort Worth, Nov. 20.—Up to noon Tuesday no trains from Denver had arrived since Monday. Trains are eastbound between Childress and Dalhart. Sleet has broken down telegraph wires west of Baird on the Texas and Pacific.

Elgin Butter Output.

Elgin, Ill., Nov. 20.—Butter output the past week was 649,000 pounds.

HEARD BY BROOKS.

District Judge Listens to Law Points In Waters-Pierce Case.

Austin, Nov. 20.—District Judge Brooks heard the arguments on the law points in the state's anti-trust suits against the Waters-Pierce Oil company. When the case was called the defendant filed an amended answer comprising only a few exceptions aside from the original answer. The reading of the petition and answer consumed the entire forenoon of Tuesday. The state is represented by Attorney General Davidson, Assistant Attorny General Lightfoot and R. H. Batts. The defendant is represented by Judge George Clark and Penn & Cochran. Judge Priest of St. Louis has arrived.

In answer to a communication from the railroad commission regarding forfeiture of charter of Texas Southern railway, the attorney general holds that the charter of a company can be forfeited while in the hands of a receiver, provided grounds constituting acts of forfeiture are committed by the corporation and not by the receiver.

A call for registered warrants was issued by the state treasurer Tuesday, embracing all warrants up to 52,033, amounting to $143,417, leaving a net deficit of $229,865.

Chartered: Looff Amusement association of Dallas, capital stock, $10,000.

INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR.

Retention at Del Rio of Mexicans May Assume This Phase.

Austin, Nov. 20.—The detention by the Texas authorities of the alleged Mexican revolutionists at Del Rio, Val Verde county, bids fair to become an international affair. The governor Tuesday received a message from the Mexican authorities advising him that they want to abandon the applications now pending in the executive department for the extradition of the alleged revolutionists. It is their intention to make the requisitions to the Federal government.

Governor Lanham ordered the Beaumont military company to proceed at once to Center to protect Dick Garrett, the negro indicted for the murder of Dr. M. M. Paul. Soldiers were ordered at request of Sheriff Booth of Shelby county. This makes three companies sent there to protect prisoner.

TOM THOMAS ARRESTED.

Charged With Murder of Boy of Own Race Two Years Ago.

Fort Worth, Nov. 20.—Tom Thomas, a negro, was brought here from Mineral Wells charged with the murder of Ed Helms, a negro boy, two years ago. At the time of the death of Helms the verdict of the coroner was that he had been run over by a railroad train. The father of the boy thought that he had been murdered and since then has been gathering evidence which resulted in the arrest of Thomas.

United States Judge Meek will make Dallas his home.

WORST IN NOVEMBER.

Traffic Impeded and It Is Feared Cattle Will Perish.

Denison, Nov. 20.—The storm starting Monday is declared to be the worst ever experienced in this section in November. Stockmen state that many cattle will perish. Indian Territory is covered with ice and snow.

In the Katy yards here business is virtualy suspended owing to ice on tracks and on top of cars. Frisco has taken off all work trains in Indian Territory temporarily.

FIXED FOR FIGHTING.

Lady Presented With Colt's Pistol and Box of Cartridges.

Waco, Nov. 20.—The McLennan County Peace Officers' association presented Mrs. Fannie Ray at Moody with a fine Colt's pistol and box of cartridges together with a letter expressing approbation of her conduct in shooting one man and holding another at bay on last Friday, when parties forced their way into her room at Moody while she and her husband and little daughter were preparing to retire.

LAID TO REST.

Prominent Masons Attend the Funeral of Late Major Mott.

Galveston, Nov. 20.—The funeral of the late Major M. H. Mott, grand commander of the grand commandery of Texas Masons, took place from the family residence Tuesday afternoon. Prominent Masons from Dallas, Waco, Beaumont, San Antonio, Houston, Fort Worth and other cities were present. Courts adjourned. Bar association adopted resolutions.

FROZEN MIST.

Coat of It Covered the Ground In Central Texas Tuesday.

Waco, Nov. 20.—A coat of frozen mist covered everything in central Texas Tuesday morning with temperature of five degrees below freezing. Not much damage has been done in this section. Small grain is up, but it will take a harder freeze to injure it seriously.

WHEAT NO MORE.

Owner of Building of That Name at Fort Worth Dies at San Antonio.

San Antonio, Nov. 20.—J. Z. Wheat, owner of the Wheat building at Fort Worth, died here Tuesday at the home of Bishop J. S. Johnston, after a short illness, dropsical and throat affection. The body was sent to Fort Worth for burial.

Is Weatherbound.

Sydney, N. S., Nov. 20.—Arctic steamer Roosevelt is weatherbound in St. George's bay, Newfoundland.

PEACE PROPAGANDA.

Bartholdt Goes After Fund That Carnegie Promised to Donate.

St. Louis, Nov. 20.—The Post-Dispatch says: Congressman Richard Bartholdt left for New York at the invitation of Andrew Carnegie, who has promised to turn over to him $1,000,000 to be used in furthering the propaganda for international peace. One of Mr. Barthodlt's friends said that the visit of the congressman to New York



REPRESENTATIVE RICHARD BARTHOLDT OF MISSOURI.

is to arrange for the transfer of the fund and for the formation of a peace bureau which will have charge of the campaign.

Only the income of the fund will be utilized. This income will amount to $40,000 or $50,000 a year. It will be expended in an effort to direct public opinion in favor of arbitration as a means of settling disputes between nations.

The scope of the work will be world-wide, and those nations which are aftenest engaged in war and threats of war will receive the most attention.

PRESIDENT RESPONSIBLE.

Disbandment Due to Him and He Will Stand by Decision.

New York, Nov. 20.—Secretary of War Taft got here from New Haven Monday night and went to the home of his brother, Henry W. Taft. He declined to talk about the delay in carrying out the order for the dishonorable discharge of the negro soldiers.

Collier's Weekly has received a dispatch from its correspondent who is traveling with the president, in reply to one sent, if Mr. Roosevelt would not suspend his late action in regard to the negro soldiers until he got home. The reply says the president's views are "clear and unchanged." that the disbandment is due to him, and that the president's view is that the negro soldiers, in refusing information necessary to the apprehension of the men who committed criminal acts at Brownsville, Texas, struck at the very heart of summary justice and discipline. If white troops did the same, the reply says, they would have suffered the same penalty. In conclusion the reply says:

"Be the offenders white or black, the president proposes to combat race antagonism. His action in the Brownsville matter was taken in the face of much adverse influence and advice before he left. There can be no amelioration of the penalty until the men concerned show their snse of duty as citizens and soldiers by giving up the offenders to justice."

IT SURELY WAS.

"Now I will Give You the Fastest Ride of Your Life."

New York, Nov. 20.—Daniel Barkalow of Paterson, N. J., a cotton broker, who was one of the party found in an automobile in which Tom Cooper, the bicyclist and automobilist, was killed in Central park Monday night, died Tuesday. Miss Ellen Lambert, another member of the party, who was also seriously injured, is not expected to live. The fourth member of the party, a young woman who gave her name as Miss Virginia Vernon, and said her home is at Jersey City, has a broken limb and is suffering from the shock. It is believed she will recover.

Miss Lambert said the accident was due to Cooper suddenly turning out to avoid a collision with a cab and then colliding with a stalled automobile. Miss Lambert further said that just before entering the car for the ride through the park, Cooper remarked to his friends: "Now I'll give you the fastest ride of your life." Five minutes later Cooper was dead and his companions lying unconscious in the park and the big machine in which they rode a wreck.

CONDENSED HAPPENINGS.

Roswell, N. M., Monday had eighteen inches of snow.

Northwest Oklahoma range stock has suffered from cold.

Police of San Antonio are to have a "Lexow" investigation.

Ute Indians being escorted to Fort Meade made their escape.

Vincente Ortez was killed by a train near Lavernia, Tex.

Bijou theater at Ardmore, valued at $17,000, was fire destroyed.

Jewelry valued at $500 was stolen from Guy Caldwell, a Paris, Tex., jeweler.

Nearly 150 Texas state banks have been chartered since law went into effect.

Twenty-five negroes arariened for complicity in riot at Atlanta were denied bail.

Three alienists say Harry K. Thaw was insane when he took Stanford White's life.

Next annual meeting of the Northwest Texas Methodist conference will be held at Amarillo.

James E. Sullivan of New York was elected president of the Amateur Athletic Union of America.

ASKED TO PREVENT.

Chicago Negro Leaders Do Not Want Senator Tillman to Speak.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Angered by the discussion that has followed F. L. Barnett's campaign for the bench, and other indications of an awakening of race prejudice in Chicago, negro leadare planning an attempt to prevent the appearance of United States Senator Tillman at Orchestra hall next week.

Appeal was made to "All brave and liberty-loving Afro-Americans in this city to assemble at Orchestra hall and prevent Ben Tillman from speaking there."

The call appeared in the current issue of the Broadax, a Chicago negro publication wielding wide influence among the negroes.

The police have taken steps to prevent a riot when the senator appears, which will be Nev. 27.

LARGE MISSION SUM.

Report of Rev. Dr. Gambrell Is a Most Gratifying One.

Dallas, Nov. 20.—Rev. Dr. J. B. Gambrell, corresponding secretary of the Baptist general convention of Texas, stated that the total amount raised this year by the Baptists of the state for missions and churches in the mission districts would amount to $296,604. There were erected 102 meeting houses.

Dec. 4 has been selected as the date of the meeting in Dallas of the board of missions of the general convention.

SELLS HIS PATENT.

It Is a Needle For a Talking Machine.

Austin, Nov. 20.—An Austin man has sold a talking machine needle he patented for $12,500. Fred Ptmecky, a dealer in graphophones, perfected a multitone talking machine needle, and a party of Kansas City capitalists purchased the patent right for $12,500. The merit of the new needle is that it is self-sharpening and combines ofur needles in one, giving soft, loud and intermediate tones, and will play ten records to one by the ordinary needle.

DIES IN DEPOT.

Indiana Lady In Search of Health Expires at Gainesville.

Gainesville, Tex., Nov. 20.—Mrs. W. O. Lake of Terre Haute, Ind., died at the Missouri, Kansas and Texas depot here Monday shortly after being removed from the train. Mrs. Lake was in delicate health, and had been traveling in the south. The Cooke County Undertaking company took charge of the body and the remains will be sent to Terre Haute.

BAPTISTS UNITE.

Impressive and Unusual Ceremonies Held at Guthrie.

Guthrie, Nov. 20.—Baptists of the tow territories united here. There were about 1,000 messengers present. The Indian Territory messengers marched to the center of the city where they met their Oklohoma brethren. All then marched to the opera house. Thirteen fullblood Indian clergymen attended.

Gets Good Price.

Clarksville, Tex., Nov. 20.—Captain R. C. Graves of this city sold two bales of long staple cotton here for 19 1-2 cents a pound. Nichols & Hooks, exclusive dealers in long staple, were the purchasers. The staple was unusually long and had been carefully handled. Captain Graves will have several bales more of the same variety.

Dallas Negroes Protest.

Dallas, Nov. 20.—Negro citizens of Dallas circulated a signed petition to the mayor and city council asking that the playing of "The Clansman" in Dallas be prevented. The paper is signed by 103 of the negro residents and business men. It was presented to the mayor. Mayor Smith refused to interfere.

Denial by Carnegie.

New York, Nov. 20.—The report that Andrew Carnegie had promised $1,000,000 to Congressman Bartholdt of Missouri to promote the cause of international arbitration is denied by Mr. Carnegie.

BREVITIES BUNCHED.

On Monday all Oklahoma had a thin coating of ice.

Near Canton, Tex., W. G. Payne had an arm cut off in a gin.

C. D. Bowden, a leading citizen of Holdenville, I. T., is dead.

On Monday over 100 homeseekers from Germany arrived at Galveston.

At Hickory, near Ardmore, Willie Abran was accidentally shot and killed.

The widow the late Frank R. Stockton, the novelist, died Monday at New York.

R. M. Scott, a prominent citizen of Collin county, Texas, died at Blue Ridge.

Campbell Bros.' gin at Dan, Wise county, Texas, valued at $5,000 was burned.

The residence at Owl, I. T., of F. Cox was destroyed by fire. The family barely escaped.

Democratic central committees of Indian Territory and Oklahoma amalgamated at Guthrie.

Prairie fires, started by a cigarette stump, have caused great damage in the vicinity of Shawnee, Okla.

Ed Campbell of near Chicota, Lamar county, Texas, has received fifteen bales of cotton on twelve acres.

Senator Morgan predicts that if Democrats adhere to old-time principles they will elect next president.

Twenty-two revolutionists were arrested at Warsaw charged with complicity in theft of $650,000 from a train.

WHEN THE KIDNEYS STOP WORK

The point where the kidneys cease to do their duty properly is the beginning of Bright's Disease or some other life-destroying ailment.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Is the Remedy Needed.

This great kidney tonic brings to bear an influence that quickly controls the disease, strengthens the weakened kidneys and by stimulating the bladder and bowels to greater activity, drives out of the body the impurities which brought on the disorder.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per bottle.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Wait for the Show You Know is Good

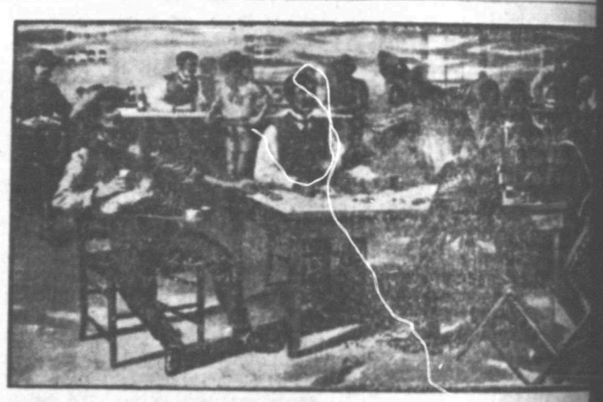
Dublin Mon. Nov. 2

EILER'S BIG PRODUCTION

"KING OF THE CATTLE RING

A Western Melodrama in Five Acts by Hal Reid

IN A SPECIAL BUILT TENT



SCENE IN ACT TWO

30—PEOPLE—3

BAND AND ORCHESTRA

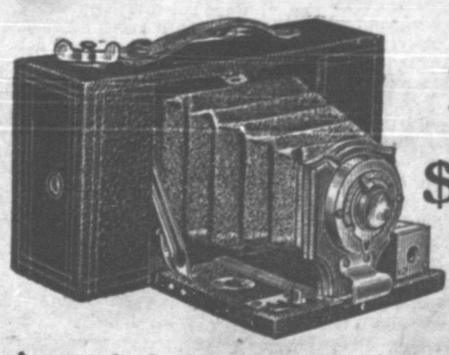
16 ACTING PARTS——14 MUSICIA

Calcium and Mechanical Effects—Up-to-date Specialties—Correct Settings—Elegant Costumes—Traveling in Two Pullman Cars

ONE NIGHT ONLY. CURTAIN RISES AT

YOU MAKE NO MISTAKE BY ATTENDING THE EILER SHOW

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.

EYS
to do their duty
ase or some other
TTERS
l.
o bear an influ-
se, strengthens
lating the blad-
rives out of the
n the disorder,
d on Front Label.
00 per bottle.
CEIVE
now is Good
Nov. 2
DUCTION
LE RING
ts by Hal Reid
ILT TENT
ding
nie
Price,
$5.00
accurate camer
Good enough t
graphers, yet s
se it.
3¼ inches.
with film
es.
ns, and shutter
atalog FREE
or by mail.
KODAK CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

ORTANT RULINGS.

Decisions Made by Interstate Commerce Commission

ON CATTLE CASES

First One a Petition to Re- the Matter Is Denied, but in the Other the Request Is Granted.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Two important decisions were announced by the interstate commerce commission concerning the application of the recently enacted railroad rate law to cases pre- viously pending before the commission. The decisions particularly affect two cases brought by the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas. The decision announced by Commissioner Prouty on motion made by the com- pany to reopen the cases with a view to a determination of the issues under the new rate law.

In one case the cattle Raisers' Association of Texas vs. the Chicago, Rock Island and Quincy Railroad com- pany et al., known as the Chicago Stock Terminal charge case, final order was entered by the commission March 31, 1905. In this case the petition to reopen and apply the new law was denied by the commission.

In the other cases the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas vs. the Mis- souri, Kansas and Texas Railroad com- pany et al., known as the livestock case, the petition to reopen and apply the new law is granted, as no final or- der has been issued, and the case be- fore the commission upon motion to make additional and more spe- cific findings supplementary to its de- cision rendered Aug. 16, 1906.

DISCHARGES STOPPED.

Three Soldiers to Be Dismissed Un- til Return of Taft.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Acting under orders of Secretary Taft, Major Gen- eral Ainsworth, military secretary, has recommended that further dis- charges of the men of the three negro companies of the Twenty-fifth infant- ry on account of the shooting at Browns- ville, Tex., be supended pending further orders. The action, it is tated, is in order to await the return of Sec- retary Taft to Washington.

The war department has been del- uged with protests against the order for the discahrge of the three companies. tI is reported that a fur- ther investigation will be made, and certain officers will be called on for explanation in connection with the statements of these men at the time of the Brownsville trouble.

PRESIDENT TOO HASTY.

Baptist Ministers of Greater New York So Declare.

New York, Nov. 20.—Resolutions dis- approving the action of President Roosevelt in dismissing from the army without honor three companies of ne- gro troops who were members of the Twen- ty-fifth infantry, Monday, were adopt- ed by an organization known as the Colored Baptist Ministers of Greater New York and Vicinity. The resolu- tions declare that from all evidence the President's action was taken hastily, the whole battalion was dismissed on the telling on their comrades, when not known, and has not been made clear that they knew anything about it.

A copy of the resolutions will be for- warded to the president and to the war department.

PERMANENT PROTECTORATE.

Leaders of Liberal Party in Cuba May Ask Such Action.

New York, Nov. 20.—Prominent members of the Liberal party in Cuba, according to Captain Cassilly Cook, a resident of this city, who says he is counsel here for certain Cuban inter- ests, have a plan afoot for the estab- lishment of a permanent protectorate in Cuba by the American government. He says that supported by foreign in- terests it is the purpose to petition the president and congress early in Janu- ary to pass a bill making Cuba a pro- tectorate. Another bill is to be pre- sented in the Cuban congress for the same purpose. Captain Cook declared in an interview that bills to this end have already been drawn and forward- ed to Cuba for the approval of those interested.

DECIDE TO DEPORT.

Appeal Taken to Secretary of Com- merce and Labor.

El Paso, Nov. 20.—United States Im- migration Inspectors Schmucker, Strand and Gattling held another in- vestigation of the case of Antonio Vil- lareal, the alleged Mexican revolution- ist, in jail here pending extradition, and decided to deport him in accord- ance with instructions issued by the secretary of commerce and labor, re- versing their decision made some time ago. Villareal, through his attorney, at once filed an appeal to the secretary of commerce and labor, thus securing a staying execution.

MRS. DAVIS' WILL FILED.

All of Estate Except Life Insurance Left to Her Daughter.

Vicksburg, Miss., Nov. 20.—The will of the late Mrs. Jefferson Davis was filed here for probate. All of the es- tate except $10,000 life insurance is given to her daughter, Mrs. Hayes. Nu- merous small bequests are made, to be paid from the life insurance money.

Slightly For the Worse.

Tulsa, I. T., Nov. 20.—The condition of Bishop Tigert was slightly worse Monday.

ATHENS HIT HARD.

State Agricultural School and Many Residences Blown Down.

Athens, Ala., Nov. 20.—The state ag- ricultural institution and a number of residences here were demolished by the storm of Sunday. There were no fatalities. Thousands of dollars' dam- age was done telegraph and telephone companies all over north Alabama.

Texas Wins.

Baton Rouge, Nov. 20.—The Texas agricultural and mechanical college football team defeated the team of the Louisiana state university 22 to 12. The playing of Kelly, the quarterback of the visiting team, was the feature of the game, his run of sixty yards for a touchdown in the last half saving his team from defeat.

Four Men Drown.

Quebec, Nov. 20.—The steamer Can- ada has been wrecked on Isle Verte and the crew of four drown. Captain Coucillard has been lost with his schooner at Riverie Blanche. The Norwegian ship Dybvag is a total loss at Escoumains and the schooner Marie Louise is a wreck on Trois Pistoles reef. The crews were saved.

Ill Seven Hours.

Dothan, Ala., Nov. 20.—T. E. Will- iamson, president of the Third Nation- al bank, died here after a seven hours' illness from apoplexy. He was prom- nent in business circles, and establis- ed the first newspaper published here. He was forty-three years old.

Not a Bad Prescription.

On a family druggist's prescription file is an oft repeated prescription bearing number 37,111. The Latin of the twentieth century reads: "Recipe. Ticketorii theatrici numera duo sigue. Take this afternoon. Dr. ——."

Obviously it is an order on the drug- gist written by a reputable physician for two theater tickets, and the pa- tients, mother and daughter, are en- abled to take needed treatment at a matinee while the busy husband and father remains at work. The reason for the scheme as told the druggist by the doctor was the absolute need of mother and daughter for recreation, and as the druggist has a theater ticket office it was readily and satis- factorily arranged.—New York Sun.

What Breathing Amounts To.

In each respiration an average adult inhales one pint of air. A man respires sixteen to twenty times a minute, and a young child about twenty-five to thirty-five times. While in a standing posture the number of respirations is greater than when lying down. A man takes only thirteen breaths of air to the minute while reclining. The superficial surface of the lungs is 200 square yards. The amount of air inspired by an adult in twenty-four hours is about 10,000 quarts. The least amount of air needed by an adult in one hour is 380 quarts. The heart sends through the lungs 5,000 gallons of blood daily.

Most Birds Love Toys.

Most birds love toys. The playthings help to while away the time and pre- vent them from tearing their plumage. Parrots are especially devoted to play- things and can be trained to do simple tricks with the objects specially fan- cied. A soft billed bird will amuse it- self for an hour with a peanut which it cannot break, a tiny bell or a mirror just big enough to reflect its own head. —Mary Dawson in St. Nicholas.

Fixing the Value.

Jones—So the price of that "old mas- ter" is $5,000. It doesn't look to be worth $10.

Art Dealer—Yes, but remember it was painted in 1249. Just think what $10 at compound interest would amount to for that length of time!

Impertinent.

Old Doctor—What are those white objects I see in the distance, my dear? Miss Pert—Those are signs advertising your profession, sir. Old Doctor—Ah, I thought they might be tombstones. Miss Pert—So they are.

Why Adulterated Paint is Dear

A maker of adulterated white lead sneered "Why should paint be pure? No one eats it."

True, but when white lead is adulterated with barytes, sublimed lead, barium, whiting, etc., it loses the qualities which make pure white lead the best paint pigment.

And when these imitations are sold as white lead, the consumer is deceived into paying white lead prices for worthless substitutes.

Collier Pure White Lead

(Made by the Old Dutch Process)

contains no adulteration whatever, and when mixed with Pure Linseed Oil has as no paint made of cheap imitations can.

If your dealer cannot supply, write us.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
Broadway and 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by first class dealers.

THREW BABY OVERBOARD.

Awful Deed That a Crazed Woman Committed at Sea.

New York, Nov. 20.—On the arrival at New York of the steamer new Am- sterdam of the Holland-American line from Amsterdam it was reported to the police that while the vessel was in mid-ocean Thursday Rosa Neigle, a Swiss governess, in a fit of tempo- rary insanity, grasped a baby from a crowd of children at play on the deck and threw it overboard. Only the prompt interference of the officers of the vessel prevented other passengers, led by the mother of the child, from in- flicting serious injury upon the gov- erness.

NOT A CANDIDATE.

Secretary Root Says President and Himself Are Neither Aspirants.

Kansas City, Nov. 20.—Secretary Root, during an interview, in which he alluded to political conditions and the presidential possibilities for 1908, was asked:

"Will Roosevelt accept a nomination if tendered him by the Republicans?"

"No," replied Mr. Root, "he won't. Hns intention on that score has been differently and absolutely given out. He won't accept it again."

"Your name is mentioned a great deal," was suggested.

"I am not a candidate, and won't be," was the secretary's reply.

NOTED ACTRESS GONE.

After an Illness of Seven Years Miss Georgia Cayvan Dies.

New York, Nov. 20.—Miss Georgia Cayvan, for a year one of the most popular actresses in this city, died Monday in a sanitarium at Flushing, L. I., where she had been a patient about seven years. Miss Cayvan was formerly a member of the old Lyceum Theater Stock company, of which Dan- iel Frohman was manager.

BUSINESS SECTION BURNS.

Fayette, Miss., Is Visited by a Disas- trous Conflagration.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 20.—Practical- ly the entire business section of Fay- ette, Miss., was destroyed by fire Mon- day night, entailing a loss of about $35,000, partially covered by insurance. The fire originated in McGinness' cafe, which was destroyed, the flames spreading to the adjoining buildings rapidly. The telephone exchange was destroyed, while the Western Union wires, being grounded, makes it im- possible to get details.

SIMMONS SHOT.

Woman Fires Three Shots Into One of Her Employers.

New York, Nov. 20.—Gustav Sim- mons, senior partner of the Queen Water company, was shot and prob- ably mortally wounded in the offices of the company at 604 Broadway, by Miss Louise de Massey, an employe of the company. Miss de Massey went to the office to get her salary, and was told to return at 5:30, the usual hour for paying wages. According to the police she then drew a revolver and shot Simmons three times.

BLOWN FROM BEDS.

Stores and Houses Were Converted Into Kindling Wood.

Gadsden, Ala., Nov. 20.—A cyclone struck the little town of Henneger, in Dekalb county, Sunday morning at day- break, and not a building was left standing. Stores and houses were re- duced to splinters and families were blown from their beds and hurled into the streets, while everything they pos- sessed was carried away and scattered ofr miles around. Fifteen buildings were wrecked. Henneger is twelve miles from the nearest railroad sta- tion.

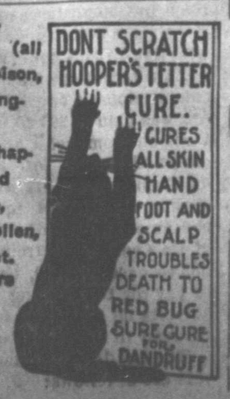
FORTY-TWO DROWN.

Only One of the Female Passengers on the Dix Rescued.

Seattle, Nov. 20.—Forty-two lives were lost in the disaster in Seattle harbor, off Duwemass Head, when the little steamer Dix was run down by the Alaskan liner Jeannie. Thirty- seven of the seventy-nine passengers on the Dix were rescued. Of the five female passengers on the Dix the only one rescued was Alice Simpson, a fif- teen-year-old girl.



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



KERMIT'S HUNTING TRIP

Enthusiasm Over Visit of Presi- dent's Son to Maine.

BILL SEWELL TO BE HIS GUIDE

Mr. Roosevelt's Old Hunting Comrade Will Trail Big Game So That His Son Has Good Sport—Young Native Hunters, Greatly Interested, Want to Act as Escort.

The one story shack which Bill Sew- ell always called a camp and which is situated on the hump of Horseback hill, near the shore of Lake Mattawam- keag, in Maine, is being put in shape for the anticipated visit of Kermit Roosevelt, son of the president, says a special dispatch from Island Falls, Me., to the New York World. The lad is coming within the next few days to Maine as a hunter and hopes to go away with the law's allowance of two deer and one moose. Close time on big game hunting in Maine will close the last day of November.

Not since Theodore Roosevelt came to Mr. Sewell's camp in 1880 to recu- perate from overstudy at Harvard has the little town of Island Falls been so much stirred up, with the possible ex- ception of the departure of Sewell to Washington to participate in the inau- guration of Mr. Roosevelt as president. That day was even more important than the one on which Sewell and his wife and daughter arrived home from the capital or the receipt of the mail which announced the appointment of the president's friend as collector of customs for the district of Aroostook after a hard fight against Thomas Phair of Fort Fairfield, the starch king of the world.

There has always been a keen desire among those of the younger set of farmers' boys in the vicinity of Island Falls to see a son of Mr. Roosevelt. And in anticipation of young Roose- velt's visit the native boys are sending their money to the city to purchase new firearms and ammunition. They hope to escort Kermit on his trips through the woods, but this Mr. Sewell will not allow. It will be Bill Sewell as guide, or else the son of the president will do no hunting.

Mr. Sewell believes he has the privi- lege of saying who shall accompany young Roosevelt on his hunting trips. When Mr. Roosevelt was inaugurated president two years ago Sewell and his family were guests at the executive mansion. After the inaugural ball the folks from Maine were seated about the president's table discussing the day's events.

"How do you like society?" the presi- dent asked Mr. Sewell.

"Not for mine," the man from Maine replied. "I'd a good deal rather be in the woods with you or one of the boys trailing deer or bear."

"So would I.", replied the president, and before the words were out of his mouth Kermit expressed the same opin- ion.

"Let me take the boy back to Maine with me," said Mr. Sewell. But the president would not agree, for Kermit then was but twelve years old and a little too young to rough it in the open. But the president promised Sewell then and there that if Kermit expressed a desire to hunt moose in future years Mr. Sewell would have the honor and duty of looking after the lad.

It was not until a few days ago that the moose lust secured control of Ker- mit. Going to his father, the sugges- tion was made that the time was ripe for a trip to Maine. The president wrote a letter to Sewell and asked if a few days' time could be given to the boy at the camp by the shore of Lake Mattawamkeag.

Sewell didn't stop to answer by let- ter—he telegraphed—and preparations were at once started to welcome Ker- mit. Sewell will let revenue collections take care of themselves while Kermit is in Maine and will devote all his time to trailing big game into a corner where Kermit can easily bring it down with his rifle.

The camp where Kermit will spend his nights looks not much different to- day than it did a quarter of a century ago, when a freckle faced, consump- tive looking lad wearing eyeglasses dropped off the stagecoach and made for Bill Sewell's house. The boy kept by himself, and neighbors spoke of him as "Teddy the Ready." Sewell told those who spoke disrespectfully of the young man that his guest would some day be president—and he was right.

There is little that is attractive about the camp. Its interior consists mostly of bunks ranged along the side and covered with fir tree limbs for pil- lows and quilts. On one side there is an open fireplace, on the opposite a rough table, where the guests take their meals, and along the walls there are a few trophies of the hunt. The exterior is of pine boards in the rough, and several holes have been patched up with pieces of tar paper and the like. For blinds to the windows there are thick boards, which are fastened on the inside with hooks when the snow gets to blowing in too fiercely.

The chimney is on the outside of the building and is built of stones, which have been dug from the holes made by trees blown over in windstorms. The outside looks anything but cheery, but it is in direct contrast with that of the interior.

Sewell will go to Bangor to meet Kermit when he comes to the state. Mrs. Sewell and Miss Sewell will go along and probably Wilbur Dow, who was with Sewell and Kermit's father on the ranch in the west back in the eighties.

Dublin Mon. Nov. 26

COMING! COMING!! COMING!!!

Gentry Bros Famous Shows

The Greatest Exhibition ever presented under canvass. A novelty from start to finish. More Wonderful than all other shows combined

500 Animal Actors 500

The Finest Circus Train on Wheels. A fortune expended in all New, Gorgeous and Dazzling

Free Street Parade

Don't fail to see it. Leave show ground on date of exhibi- tion, promptly at 10 a. m.

6 - Added Features - 6

Loretta Trio Most Daring Child Aeria- lists ever seen in circus tent

The Greatest of all Japanese Jugglers, Postureas, Acrobats 8 Okabe Troupe 8

Something New Under the Sun

6 Performing Persian Sheep 6

2 Herds of Acrobatic Elephants 2

500 Educated Horses, Ponies and Dogs 500

Two performances daily rain or shine. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. for inspection of Menagerie. Performances begin promptly 1 hour later. Mammoth waterproof tent

3000 Seats For 3000 People

R. L. PIPES

INSURANCE

Office over Dublin Drug & Jewelry Co.



WE HOLD OUR BREAD is better because we know how it's made. Cleanliness has much to do with a bakery, and we have much to do with cleanli- ness. Our FRENCH, VIENNA AND RYE BREAD is as scrupulously cleanly as perfect. We claim perfection in bread baking and refer you to our patrons to veryify our claim. A standing order for our bread and you will laugh and grow fat.

S. M. Johnston.

DRAGGING

down pains are a symptom of the most serious trouble which can attack a woman, viz: falling of the womb. With this, generally, come irregular, painful, scanty or profuse periods, wasteful, weaken- ing drains, dreadful backache, headache, nervousness, dizziness, irri- tability, tired feeling, inability to walk, loss of appetite, color and beauty. The cure is

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

that marvelous, curative extract, or natural essence, of herbs, which exerts such a wonderful strengthening influence on all female organs. Cardui relieves pain, regulates the menses, stops drains and stim- ulates the muscles to pull the womb up into place.

It is a safe and permanent cure for all female complaints.

WRITE US A LETTER

In strictest confidence, telling us all your troubles. We will send free ad- vice (in plain sealed envelope). Ad- dress: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chatta- nooga, Tenn.

"I SUFFERED AWFUL PAIN

in my womb and ovaries," writes Mrs. Naomi Bake, of Webster Groves, Mo., "and my menses were very painful and irregular. Since taking Cardui I feel like a new woman, and do not suffer as I did."

Farms, Ranches, City Property
oans and Abstracts

If you want to buy or sell your farm, we are in position to serve you. ¶If you want a nice City Residence or Business property, we have some bargains. ¶We have lands in any size tract you want, in the Panhandle and plains country, that we can sell at a low price and long terms. ¶If you want your

Vendor's Lien Notes Cashed or Extended

We want to see you. ¶If you need money to purchase or build a residence, we are in position to furnish you any amount on easy payments. ¶Having had a representative in the Panhandle and plains country all year enables us to get lands there at bed-rock prices. Can save you money on any size purchase. ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ ¶ We also own a number of sections of good farming land, that we will trade for land here

Dublin Realty & Com. Co

Office Over Citizen's National Bank

NEWS FROM LOCAL EXCHANGES

Items Clipped From Newspapers From Surrounding Towns

STEPHENVILLE.

From the Tribune.

Nov. 16th.—The Huckaby public school, taught by W. T. Graves, opened Monday.

Frank Hall of Lingleville has received the appointment of chief deputy sheriff under Sheriff Cox. He is said to be a young man of irreproachable character.

Roy Bledsoe and Miss Norvelle Pittman were married in this city Sunday at the residence of the brides parents at four in the afternoon, Rev. H. M. Long, tying the nuptial knot.

J. C. Woolverton states that the cotton warehouse in this city has been finished and is now ready for the storing of cotton for any and all, the charges being twenty-five cents, which includes insurance.

E. A. Bailey, presiding elder of the Dublin district, dedicated the splendid new church at Oak Dale last Sunday. A large congregation attended to witness the ceremony and to listen to the sermon.

Will Fulkerson has given up his position as deputy sheriff, and the light of his countenance and the aurora borealis tints from his locks will henceforth illuminate the Perry Bros. drug store, where he will be a valuable acquisition as a clerk.

Earl Hubbard of this city was so badly scared when the collision occurred on the passenger train which left Stephenville for Fort Worth Sunday that he tried to jump through a car window and he was somewhat cut with glass. He thought the day of judgment had come when the passengers were sent flying in every direction by the violent concussion.

Out at the poor farm Sunday three county convicts tried to escape by tearing down the stove pipe. The hole for the pipe had been cut larger than was necessary, and it was the intention of these convicts to wedge themselves to liberty through this hole, but John Willingham discovered them in time and frustrated their plans, and they will continue to pick cotton until their fines are paid.

J. M. Wells settled in Erath county nearly thirty-three years ago, and bought land at fifty-five cents, which is now worth $40 an acre. He says he used to jump on his white nosed mule, gallop down to Stephenville, attend court and get back the same night. He is now paralyzed and hardly able to walk, but he is one who stood out for law and order in the early day and helped to give Erath county her present high standing.

The compress here has handled in round numbers to date 12,500 bales of cotton, the four gins have handled 7,265 bales and total receipts at both yards reach 11,400 bales.

John Winters of this city had his barn destroyed by fire Saturday, Nov. 10th about 4 a. m. There was no wind and the blaze went straight up, without destroying hay or anything else adjacent. The fire was discovered in time to turn the stock out of the lot and none were injured Some 250 bushels of shelled oats, 120 bushels of corn, and a lot of harness were consumed. The barn was valued at $600 and was insured for $300. The barn is located on the Bosque some few miles south of Stephenville.

Ivan Estes of this city is a press hand in the Selden gin, and his duties are to feed the cotton in the press. He operates the press block with a lever, and when he gets ready he pulls the lever and it presses the cotton. While engaged at his work he was so absorbed that when he pulled the lever he forgot to remove his right arm. The block caught his arm and promptly began to pull him on down with the evident intention of pressing him into the bale of cotton so that he could be shipped to England and be woven into pretty patterns of striped calico and eventually be sent over to adorn pretty Philippino girls, or act as substitutes for the fig leaf in the land where the garden of Eden was located. But the pain was very great and Mr. Estes protested vigorously and yelled for help, but the machine was carrying him down. He could not reach the reversing lever with his hand, but fortunately with rare presence of mind he threw up his foot, struck the lever, reversed the block and the monster block went up to its place. By that time help had arrived and Mr. Estes was pulled back to safety. His shoulder was wrenched and the flesh from his elbow to his hand was bruised and scraped, but there was no serious injury. However, it was a very narrow escape and Mr. Estes was fortunate in preserving sufficient presence of mind to reverse the lever with his foot.

DANGERS FROM DYSPEPSIA

Imperfect Digestion Most Prolific Cause of Serious Disease.

While health reports do not give indigestion as a cause of death, yet it so weakens the stomach and the whole system that it makes one readily susceptible to serious illness.

If you have distress after eating, a feeling of heaviness in the stomach, nervousness, dizziness, nausea, headache or any other symptoms of indigestion, begin the use of Mi-o-na at once and get well.

Mi-o-na will give such strength and tone to the whole system that you can eat anything at any time without fear of distress or indigestion.

Overton Drug Co. have so much faith in its superior merits, that they give a guarantee with every 50 cent box of Mi-o-na that the remedy will cost nothing unless it cures.

Always was Sick.

When a man says he always was sick—troubled with a cough that lasted all winter—what would you think if he should say—he never was sick since using Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Such a man exists. Mr. J. C. Clark, Denver, Colorado, writes: "For years I was troubled with a severe cough that would last all winter. This cough left me in a miserable condition. I tried Ballard's Horehound Syrup and have not had a sick day since. That's what it did for me." Sold by Overton Drug Co.

STEPHENVILLE.

From the Empire.

Nov. 16th.—A. G. Harris and family spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Richards near Dublin.

Judge Thompson's father and family arrived here yesterday from Franklin county to make this their future home.

Attorney M. N. Ferguson has sufficiently recovered from his recent accident to be able to be about on crutches.

Mr. George Y. Gaskins and family last week moved to Iredell. They have been in Stephenville for a number of years.

Mr. Roy Geren and Miss Ellen Phelps both of this city, were the most interested parties in a quiet home wedding Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Greenwood, who graduated in oratory at John Tarleton college last year, will teach oratory in the Add-Ran Jarvis college at Thorp Springs this year.

COMANCHE.

From the Exponent.

Nov. 16th.—The Cottonwood school will begin the first Monday in December. Oscar Rollins is teacher.

Commissioners Boland and Stamey will retire from the court after this week's session. Their successors are Messrs. Graves and Lusk.

Ed Boyton of near Whittville has been arrested and jailed on a charge of statutory rape. He will have an examining trial in a few days.

In district court at Newton last week the party who killed Dow Wishart, formerly of Comanche, was acquitted of the charge. From what we understand it was a case of cold-blooded murder, but it seems that in Texas it is impossible to convict and adequately punish murderers.

Charlie Weeks of near Wilson was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of bigamy. It is alleged that Weeks married Miss Bryan, a daughter of George Bryan of Wilson last August and that he had a wife living elsewhere, from whom he had not been divorced.

The recent grand jury was not composed of infants. Their ages were as follows: J. F. Drennan 66, T. O. Moore 64, C. C. Speed 62, J. B. Burton 58, C. R. Carruth 58, M. B. Anderson 57, J. Doss Miller, 57, Joe N. Broughton 54, J. W. McCollum 53, Jno. D. Ham 49, J. W. Braswll 39, M. D. Carmichael 36.

The Christian church at Sidney was destroyed by fire about two o'clock Tuesday night. The building was an entire loss and there was no insurance. There is but little doubt it was set on fire as there had been no fire in the building for a long time. Deputy Sheriff Jackson went out there the following day to investigate the matter, but he will not say whether he got any clews.

"Grandma" Tunnell, aged eighty-three years, died on Indian creek Tuesday of last week and was buried at Indian creek cemetery. She had lived in Comanche county for about forty years and has many decendants who live in this county.

At a recent special session of the commissioner's court W. W. Champion was paid $1,395.50 for two bridges built on Comanche and Sipe Springs road and $286 50, for a bridge built on Rush Creek. It was also ordered that an amount of money equal to the amount raised by the citizens of De Leon and surrounding country not to exceed $500, be appropriated to pay for the grading and building culverts on upper De Leon and Dublin road in the Leon botom

The bonds of various county officers are as follows: J. H. McMillan, county judge $3,500, ex-officer school superintendent $1,000, presiding officer of commissioner's court $3,000; L. F. Little, county clerk $6,000; W. T. House, county treasurer, school $20,000, county $20,000; H. T. Smith, sheriff, $10,000; J. W. Reese, district clerk, $5,000; L. V. Reid, county attorney $2,500; J. M. Ross, tax asessor, state $8,000, county $5,000; R. G. Armstrong, county surveyor, $5,000; commissioners $3,000 each, justices of the peace $1,000, constables $500.

COMMISSIONERS COURT.

Ordered that the county treasurer use the interest on the county money to pay up what the county available school fund lacks of paying county judge's salary as school superintendent and treasurer.

Carroll Loudermilk was allowed $30 damages for change made in Comanche and De Leon road.

Ordered that Comanche and Lampkin road be changed to run across land of W. B. Cooper, M. Carmichael and ——Stephens.

Ordered that Commissioner Sturkey be authorized to open a road from Wilson to Wasson's ranch.

Ordered that the Comanche and De Leon road be changed so as to miss the slough in Rush creek bottom and go to the new bridge. Ordered that a new iron bridge be built on Newburg road across Mercer creek and the old iron bridge on said creek be moved to Mountain creek on Goldthwaite road

There's No Use

talking, you can't beat Herbine for the liver. The greatest regulator ever offered to suffering humanity. If you suffer from liver complaint, if you are bilious and fretful, it's your liver and Herbine will put it in its proper condition. A positive cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia and all ills due to a torpid liver. Try a bottle and you will never use anything else. Sold by Overton Drug Co.

EASTLAND.

From the Chronicle-Bulletin.

Nov. 16th.—Lee Cox is in Dallas this week.

B. F. Castain sold his farm east of town to J. N. Norwood for a consideration of $4,500.

Rev. Jack Nabors of Desdemona passed through Eastland Tuesday on his return from an extended preaching tour in the western part of the county.

Two county convicts escaped from near Stephenville where they were working on the road, the first of the week. At Carbon they hired a livery rig and were to have it back by Tuesday at noon and failing to do as they had promised regarding the return of the team, caused the owner

H. M. BATEMAN

Successor to Shelby & Co

NEW AND SECOND HAND STORE

Price Our Goods Before You Buy. We are Offering More Bargains than Ever Before.

WE BUY AND REPAIR FURNITURE

Stine Building, Patrick Street

T. M. McDONALD & CO.

Bonafide Legitimate Cotton Exchange;

Members New Orleans Cotton Exchange;

Correspondents: Ware & Leland;

Members:

New Orleans Cotton Exchange;
New York Cotton Exchange;
Liverpool Cotton Ass'n;
Chicago Board of Trade;
New Orleans Board of Trade;
St. Louis Merchants Exchange;
Chicago Stock Exchange.

Desirable Farm For S

Situated four miles west of Bl... Dale, in the main Paluxy valley known as the Batten bend, ... acres tillable land, 150 in cul... vation, all fenced and a large portion under hog wire, is one of the best hog ranches and all-round farms in Texas. Have raised and sold more hogs than any other man in the county, as records of the packers will show and the place can't be beat for cotton and corn. Permanent water is piped to all the lots and fields and have a good cistern. Phone, rural route, church and school facilities. Investigate this proposition. I want to sell because I am getting old. Price $8000, one-half down, balance to suit. Address

T. W. COLLIER,
Route 1, Bluff Dale, Texas.

...rty

...or Business
...d

...e
...ay size
... land here

Co

M. BATEMAN
...cessor to Shelby & Co

NEW
... SECOND HAND
STORE

Our Goods Before
Buy. We are Offer
More Bargains than
Before.

WE BUY AND
...AIR FURNITURE

...Building, Patrick Street

... McDONALD & ...

...afide Legitimate Cotton Exchange;
...ers New Orleans Cotton Exchange;
Correspondents:
Ware & Lelland:
Members:
...rleans Cotton Exchange;
...ork Cotton Exchange;
...ool Cotton Ass'n;
...go Board of Trade;
...rleans Board of Trade;
...his Merchants Exchange;
...go Stock Exchange.

...ble Farm For S...
...d four miles west of Bl...
...n the main Paluxy valley...
...as the Batten bend,...
...illable land, 150 in cult...
...all fenced and a large...
...under hog wire, is ex...
...best hog ranches and all...
...farms in Texas. Have...
...and sold more hogs than...
...er man in the county, w...
...of the packers will show...
...place can't be beat for...
...and corn. Permanent...
...e piped to all the lots a...
...nd have a good cistern...
...rural route, church and...
...facilities. Investigate...
...position. I want to sell...
...I am getting old. Price...
...ne-half down, balance to...
Address
W. COLLIER,
...liff Dale, Texas.

...torboo to telephone to Eastland, ...iting for them. The team was ...d by Sheriff Bedford, tied to a ... behind M. and W. T. Hills' ...ery store. It is supposed that ... team was tied there sometime ...ing the previous night and the ...ped convicts are supposed to have ...en the night train for parts un...own.

The Eastland County Fair associa... held its fourth annual fair in ... Confederate park on the Leon at ...land during the three days of ...sday, Friday and Saturday, No...ber 8th, 9th and 10th. The ...e and commodious grounds of the ..., as well as the streets of the ..., seemed almost overflowing with ...le. They were here from all ...ts of the county. Features of the ... was displays of flowers, fancy ...dle work, painting, farm pro..., truck, fruits, horses, cattle, ...try, hogs and other live stock. Prof. Albert B. Doran, a hypnotist, ...e an exhibition of his hypnotic ...ers to a crowded house here Sat...day night. A young man traveling ...h Prof. Dorman was put under ... spell by the professor and was ...ed at the fair grounds Friday af...noon. It was announced by post...Saturday that the young man ...ld be awakened from the spell at ... W. O. W. opera house, and as a ...lt when the hour came for the ...formance to begin, the house was ...d to overflowing. After the ...tening of the corpse the professor ...d for several of the young men to ...e on the stage and out of the ... or more that responded to the ...est the professor failed to hypno... a single one, and in fact the only ...jects he used were two of the ... traveling with him and who ... probably paid to act.

"King of the Cattle Ring" pre...ted by Eiler's big show under ...es. A new play written by Hal ...d. It will surely please. At ...lin Monday, Nov. 26th.

WHO WANTS A HOME ?

Description of a 249 acre tract of land in Comanche County

One of the cheapest farms in Erath county for sale. 160 acres of good land, 8 miles northwest of Dublin on R. F. D. No. 4, 70 acres in cultivation and 15 more can be put in, balance is timber and grass, plenty of timber to run place, the farm land is a sandy loam soil, good young orchard, a good 5 room house, barns and cow sheds. etc., fine well of water and a good wind mill, telephone in house. One and a half miles from Highland school, good neighoborhood to live in, healthy location. At a bed rock price of $3,100 and will take $750 to $1,000 cash and give all the time that you want on the balance. Come, quick if you want a good home now.

F. S. BOOHER
REALTY COMPANY
Dublin, Texas
Over Mistrot. Mayfield Bldg

BROWNWOOD.

From the Bulletin.

Nov. 22nd.—A son of F. A. Alderson, who lives near Brook Smith's lake, fell off a bank few days ago and fractured the bone in both of his arms. It was a very painful accident and one that puts the lad in a very helpless condition. He has to be fed and cared for as if he was a baby.

B. W. Bilcher, constable at Ballinger, was in the city yesterday in an effort to recover some of the money stolen by a negro porter from one of the saloons at Ballinger. It seems that the negro gave a woman a part of the money and the woman came to Brownwood. She was induced to give up several gold pieces.

Lee Hall, policeman for the fire department has filed a complaint agaiost Mayor Bencini in city court for violation of the city ordinance protecting the fire hose when laid on the streets against parties driving vehicles over them. The mayor was at the fire Monday afternoon and to get to the oil mill drove across the hose.

The supreme court has refused to grant a writ of error in the case of the contractors against the Carnegie Library association for the balance on the original contract and the library asscition will have the amount to pay. The board has kept the original building fund intact and will have on hand the funds with which to satisfy this judgment.

Mrs. Will Key and little daughter, Lucile, of Dublin were in the city the past week attending the Methodist conference. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tunnell. Mr. Key joined them and spent the day Sunday.

Messrs Tom Huling and Woody Browning of Lampasas spent Sunday in the city as the guests of friends and attending conference The gentlemen came overland in Mr. Huling's auto and made a very quick trip. They will return to Lampasas when the weather clears.

In Time of Peace.

In the first months of the Russia-Japan war we had a striking example of the necessity for preparation and the early advantage of those who, so to speak, "have shingled their roofs in dry weather." The virtue of preparation has made history and given to us our greatest men. The individual as well as the nation should be prepared for any emergency. Are you prepared to successfully combat the first cold you take? A cold can be cured much more quickly when treated as soon as it has been contracted and before it has become settled in the system. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds and it should be kept at hand ready for instant use. For sale by Overton Drug Co.

Texas Central's Plans.

The Texas Central has again taken up construction work at the front which is now about eleven miles west from Hamlin and while the scarcity of labor is hindering some, the laying of steel gradually goes on.

Last week Col. Chas. Hamilton visited the townsite of Rotan and great was his indignation upon hearing that thousands of dollars had been expended upon the large reservoir being built to supply the town water, and upon its completion and after torrents of rain had fallen no water was obtained. It is due to a sand and gravel bottom. Mr. Hamilton, it is reported, came very near giving up the idea of opening the new town under any conditions and it is further reported that he is now entertaining a proposition from Roby. The Texas Central may change its course.

Regular freight trains are now being run to Hamlin and it is expected that the Orient and Central will reach an agreement to depot together for awhile at this place.—Hamlin Herald.

Folly of Buying From Agents.

In nearly every case where a housekeeper buys from a traveling agent she gets "bit." At least half the agents are frauds in the first place and the practice all the arts of deception accompanied by a suave and reassuring demeanor that carries conviction and makes the victim think she is getting that dearest of all earthly boons (to a woman) a bargain. A woman is usually a good trader, but she is naturally credulous and will believe any thing a well groomed masculine salesman tells her. Last fall a smooth gentleman came to this town, which for the purpose of this article will be called Suckerville, with a proposition to sell from a catalogue which he had, any article of furniture listed in it, from a mahogany rocking chair to a $100 dinner table for the sum of $14. All that this spider asked of his flies was the payment to him of one dollar down "as an evidence of good faith." And a number of our sweet and easy women hopped into his web. Sequel: The transfer of the hard earned dollars from feminine stockings to a masculine pocket and no furniture ever. Everyday almost there are agents working the town, duping the women, selling them things they do not need and that they could obtain at the stores at a cheaper price and better quality. Usually they are clever ducks who dupe their victims by giving a real bargain in one article and robbing them on something e se. As it was in the beginning when the serpent caught Adam away from home and traded Eve a loaded apple, so it is now and ever shall be, world without end. Ah men! Ah me!—Comanche Chief.

The same furniture fakir was in Dublin last year and raked in many shekels and likewise left town to keep from being arrested on charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

Sells More of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of All Others Put Together.

Mr. Thos. George, a merchant at Elgin, Ontario, says: "I have had the local agency for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since it was introduced into Canada, and I sell as much of it as I do of all other lines I have on my shelves put together. Of the many dozens sold under guarantee, I have not had one bottle returned. I can personally reccommend this medicine as I have used it myself and given it to my children and always with the best results." For sale by Overton Drug Co.

Election Echos.

The vote for Campbell in Hamilton county at the late election was 983, for Gray 121 and for Pearson 17. 1,170 votes were cast in the county.

Eastland county gave Campbell for governor 1,374, Gray 70, Pearson 43, Edwards 83, Dowler 1 and Acheson 1. Amendment number one carried by 520 to 276, number two by 526 to 286 and number three was defeated by 192 to 579.

E. G. Senter of Dallas, state senator elect and J. C. McNealus, secretary of the state democratic executive committee, declare that the three amendments voted upon at the general election in Texas Tuesday were lost. Both of them say that the law requires that a constitutional amendment shall receive a majority of the greatest number of votes cast at that election. "While two of the amendments received more votes in their favor than was polled against them, still they did not get a majority of the votes cast at the election and are not carried."

Following is the revised list of county officers in Eastland county: E. A. Hill judge, T. G. Jackson attorney, G. E. Beford sheriff, June Kimble clerk, J. F. Patterson tax collector, Luther Davenport tax assessor, G. R. Whittington treasurer and F. E. Thomas surveyor.

Made Happy for Life.

Great happiness came into the home of S. C. Blair, school superintendent, at St. Albans, W. Va., when his little daughter was restored from the dreadful complaint he names. He says; "My little daughter had St. Vitus dance, which yielded to no treatment but grew steadily worse until as a last resort we tried Electric Bitters; and I rejoice to say, three bottles effected a complete cure." Quick, sure cure for nervous complaints, general debility, female weakness, impoverished blood and malaria. Gnaranteed by Overton Drug Co. Price 50c.

Modern and Progressive.

Eiler's big show, which has been before the public quite a number of years, always with a view of the best, and on such a broad scale of liberality that he has now no rival—leading all others with something new—having now placed before the amusement loving public the new five-act sensational melodrama, "King of the Cattle Ring," which is exclsuively novel and exciting, written by Hal Reid expressly for Eiler's big show. He has here woven pathos, comedy and heart interest so cleverly together that it makes this production the most interesting of all plays that bear his name. They appear at Dublin, Monday Nov. 26th.

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Lady of Fifty Looks Like Sixteen.

A Nashville lady found a way to beautify her complexion without the use of drugs or face creams.

"Before I began the use of Grape-Nuts," she writes, "I was convinced I could not live long. I was sick all the time; heart trouble, kidneys seriously affected, eyesight bad, sense of smell was gone and hearing very poor.

"My family thought I had dropsy and could not get well, and I only ate Grape-Nuts because I slept better afterwards—did not dream I could be entirely cured, had quit all treatment and given up hope.

"After spending a large sum of money, and being under the best physicians for three years without relief, I commenced eating Grape-Nuts food three times a day and now I am sound as a dollar, am in perfect health, fifty years old and my complexion is better than some girls at sixteen.

"I never have headache, nerves are strong, sight so much improved I need no glasses, heart and kidneys in perfect condition.

"Your Grape-Nuts alone cured me and I cannot find words to express my thanks to the Postum Co. I have told hundreds of people what cured me. It was simple food that I could digest."

"There's a reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It sometimes amazes persons what damage has been done by improper eating, not knowing any better way. A change to Grape-Nuts soon tells the story. Read the famous book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

Comanche County Returns.

At the recent general election Campbell for governor received 1,243 votes in Comanche county, Gray republican 161, Pearson prohibitionist 39, Edwards socialist 25, Dowler socialist democrat, 1, Acheson, reorganized republican 3. Gillespie for congress received 1,265 and Laura B. Payne, socialist 38. For representative Ed Gaines, democrat, 1,069, Burnes, republican, 109, J. A. Daniel, independent, 232. The republicans had out a complete county ticket and the average vote for each was about 190 to about 1,250 democratic. For commissioner in precinct one B. F. Graves, populist, defeated L. E. Osborne, democrat by a vote of 85 to 83 and in precinct three J. I. Sturkie, independent, defeated N. A. Hensley, democrat by 142 to 95. Justice elected were C. E. Williamson, B. F. Graves, Walter Brisco, J. T. Tunnell, J. B. Day, R. D. Needham, E. H. Jones and R. W. Neal in the respective precincts in the order as named. Constables are O. Handley, M O. Odell, J. S. Moore, W. J. Crider, W. R. DeWit, C. L. Roe and A. Redwine in precinct numbers in order named, none named for precinct eight.

The amendment providing certain tax exemptions carried in the county by 435 to 329, that for authorizing tax for jury service defeated by 283 to 454, and to increase pay of legislators defeated by 162 to 468.

Had a Close Call.

"A dangerous surgical operation, involving the removal of a malignant ulcer as large as my hand from my daughter's hip was prevented by the application of Bucklen's Arnica Salve" says A. C. Stickel of Miletus, W. Va. "Persistent use of the salve completely cured it." Cures cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at Overton Drug Co.

Pen Picture From Bob Taylor.

"I saw a man pile mountains to the skies, upon which he climbed toward's fame's alluring heights, and I saw the coffers burning with bonds and stocks and sacks of gold and precious stones; I saw him unfold the columned inventory of his fabulous wealth and lave and steep his soul in gloating contemplation. I heard the clamour of the crowded streets and the shouts and plaudits of the fawning throng as he passed proudly by, and I saw him pass on and up towards the zenith of renown and seek his place among the great, supremely satisfied with himself, finding consolation in the thought that 'envy assails the noblest; and winds howl around the highest peak.'

"And then I saw him look for a moment into his own soul and blanch in affrighted terror at the black stain that sin had made; and I saw a cloud of remorse settle upon his brow and the writhing twinge of sore regret wrench it into frowns and I heard him cry out in its anguish 'Oh that I had risen to this height by fairer means!' "

A Year of Blood.

The year 1903 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tacket of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood, which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tacket's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me at death's door, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for sore lungs, coughs and colds at Overton Drug Co. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Under Federal Copyright Laws.

An indictment was returned against Albert Taylor of the Albert Taylor Stock company at a recent term of the United States court at Abilene. The complaint is for the production at Dallas of a play entitled "When We were Twenty-One." The indictment alleges that the play was produced last summer at Cycle Park theater in Dallas without the consent of the owner and proprietor of the play, residing in New York.

Mr. Taylor was arrested at Wichita Falls and bond was fixed in Commissioner May's court at $200 for his appearance at the January term of the United States district court at Dallas.

United States Attorney Atwell states that as far as he knows this is the first case which has arisen under the new copyright law passed at the last session of congress.

Mr. Taylor is very well and favorably known in Dublin, having visited this place a number of times in the past fifteen years with various opera companies.

A Curious Find.

The two large jewels found in a piece of stone or petrified wood by Mr. Chas. Bean are declared by geologists to be the garnet stone in its original form.

Mr. Bean found what appeared to be a piece of petrified wood out on his farm some months ago, and on account of its weight and curious appearauce he put it aside, thinking to examine it more closely at some future time. The stone lay around the Bean home in town several months until last week, when it was raked up in a pile of trash, which was burned. After being in the fire several hours Mr. Bean broke the piece of stone with a pick and found on the inside of it two red stones or jewels as large as good sized marbles.

The jewels had the appearance of having been ground or shaped by human hands. Mr. Bean took them to the local jewelers, who, after declaring their surprise that such things could have been found in a rock near Brownwood, said they believed the jewels were garnets, which are quite valuable stones.

The curiosity was later submitted to Rev. McCurdy of Brownwood, who is a well equipped geologist, and he declared them to be garnets in their original form.

Now the question is, is there a garnet mine out somewhere near Brownwood, where there are untold riches lying in wait for some lucky fellow to unearth it?—Brownwood News.

A Toad's Long Sleep.

A remarkable case of a toad sleeping for twenty years is reported from Stone, in Staffordshire. Twenty years ago George Lewis built houses in front of which were large stone steps.

This week the steps were removed and imprisoned in the stone work a toad was found in a comatose state but it soon became active when removed to the sunshine. There can be no doubt that the toad has lived twenty years in a hermetically sealed chamber, as all around, in perfect condition, was a foot thickness of stone and cement and the toad was in the center of the cavity.—London Chronicle.

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS

"A light purse is a heavy curse" Sickness makes a light purse. The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

Tutt's Pills

go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.

Take No Substitute.

ROULEAU CARRIAGE SHOP.

Telephone — — 158.

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

Carriage Work a Specialty.

ALL WORK IS CASH.

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

LANDS FOR SALE
IN HARDEMAN COUNTY

Within the past twelve months I have sold 60,000 acres of land in Hardeman county and I have 60,000 acres more for sale in quarter sections and up. Improved $10 and up, un-improved $3.50 and up. Have been county surveyor 16 years and know every tract in the county. Write for map of county and state how much and what kind of land you want

E. I. FLINT
County Surveyor. — Quanah, Texas



A Beautiful Parlor Lamp Only
$1.00

We have all kinds of Lamps from 15 cents to $10.00 each

We have everything in Glassware and Queensware. And everybody knows that our PRICES ARE THE LOWEST

BRITE'S
Variety Store

New Century Cafe
PHONE 80
IS THE PLACE
Dublin, Texas
We Study to Please. Always Neat, Clean and Quick

UNCLE SAM'S KEEN DEAL

Details of a Scheme to Save $20,000,000.

AN IRRIGATION LAKE PROPOSED

United States Government Is Building a Dam In New Mexico Near El Paso, Tex., Which Will Pay For Itself and Thwart Large Mexican Claim—How Farmers Will Be Aided.

About ten years ago a Mexican collector called at the office of Uncle Sam and presented a bill for $20,000,000, says an El Paso (Tex.) correspondent of the St. Louis Republic. Upon Uncle Sam's inquiring as to what he owed Mexico $20,000,000 for, he was informed that certain citizens of his country residing in Colorado and New Mexico had used such quantities of water from the Rio Grande river that the Mexican farmers had not been able to obtain enough water and in consequence had suffered loss and injury to the amount of the bill.

But Uncle Sam could not see how he should be held responsible for this, and though the collector called frequently he could never make Uncle Sam acknowledge that what his people did in Colorado should be grounds for damages to people in Mexico. Another feature was that if the bill for $20,000,000 was settled, what benefit would the farmers whose crops had been injured by lack of water receive from it?

The last proposition evidently set Uncle Sam to thinking and finally, out of his Yankee shrewdness, he evolved a scheme which for business and diplomatic finesse is almost unparalleled. When the collector called again Uncle Sam delivered himself somewhat in this way:

"See here! I absolutely refuse to acknowledge that I owe you $20,000,000. If I did I would settle it, but I don't. Now, I will make you a proposition, which is fair, and will repair all the damage which you claim my people in Colorado and New Mexico have done to your people. I will supply free of charge to the farmers in Mexico, whose crops you say are ruined, 60,000 acre feet of water—in other words, enough water to irrigate 60,000 acres of land—if you will receipt that bill or throw it away, I don't care which, just so you do not call on me again for money."

The bill collector, or, rather, the minister, reported the proposition to the Mexican government, and as the offer was more than generous, it was accepted. The only question was how was it to be done, but Uncle Sam had planned that out.

Sixty miles north of El Paso, in New Mexico, the Rio Grande flows through a deep canyon, sometimes as a mere trickle of water and again as a mighty flood, almost filling the canyon. To build a dam at the end of this canyon and thereby make a lake forty miles long and twelve miles wide was a simple proposition and required an expenditure of only $7,200,000. But, even more, the country around Eagle near where the dam is to be built needs water badly.

Therefore the dam is to be built big enough and strong enough to hold as a reservoir most of the water sent down in flood time, not preventing in the least the usual flow of the river, but to supply enough water to irrigate 180,000 acres of land in New Mexico and Texas, as well as furnish abundance for the 60,000 acres in Mexico.

The expenditure of $7,200,000 to satisfy a $20,000,000 claim would strike the average business man as a fairly good stroke of business, but Uncle Sam had planned deeper than that.

The 160,000 acres in New Mexico and Colorado, well irrigated, will bring forth abundant crops, and farmers would lose no time in taking advantage of the opportunity of securing this land, especially when the government was behind the irrigating privilege. Therefore the farmers have been notified that for the first ten years they will be required to pay $4 a year an acre for water, after which the water would be supplied to them free.

It is evident that if $4 a year be paid upon each acre for 180,000 acres for ten years the total will be $7,200,000 and that Uncle Sam will recover all of the money which he expended in making the dam build up many prosperous farms, satisfy Mexico and not lose a cent on the transaction.

It is proposed that this dam shall be completed in five years. Bids have been received at Washington for the preliminary work, costing $200,000, for the diversion of the river by means of a canal in order that the dam may be built with the least possible delay. The canal will be dug near Leasburg, N. M., and will be big enough to allow the river ample room for all the water it brings down.

In connection with this deal of Uncle Sam's it should be borne in mind that the flow of water which ordinarily courses down the bed of the Rio Grande will be rather increased than diminished, as the dam will be constructed with gates to allow a steady current, but the lake will hold in reserve much of the flood water, which heretofore swept everything before it and disappeared in a short while, leaving the river in that section of the country but a pitiful brook, exasperatingly inadequate to the farmers' needs.

"SAVED MY LIFE

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

North Carolina's Grape Crop.

An immense grape crop has been harvested at Medoc, N. C., says a correspondent of the Littleton Times-Herald. The writer was informed by Mr. Vincent that the crop would reach 12,000 bushels. The old Burn building has been replaced by a beautiful structure 45 by 145 feet and filled with casks that hold from 1,000 to 20,000 gallons each.

Great Fair For Ireland.

Next May will see the opening of the great Irish international exhibition, says a special London cable dispatch to the New York Sun. The guarantee fund now amounts to $1,000,000. Lord Iveagh heading the list with $50,000. The building will resemble in scheme those of the late Paris exposition. A prominent feature will be a great dome, the elevation of which will be equal to half that of St. Paul's cathedral, London. If King Edward does not open the exhibition he will at least honor it with his presence at a later date. Ireland hopes and believes that her exhibition will be the finest the world has seen since the London exhibitions of 1851 and 1862.

Irresistible Chauffeurs.

The watchword of fathers with marriageable daughters at the present moment is or should be keep your eye on the chauffeur, writes "Ambrosia" in the London World. I do not know whether engineering has any effect upon masculine looks, but certainly the majority of chauffeurs seem to be good looking, and this, coupled with the fact that they know how to go the pace, makes them obviously irresistible.

Labeled.

In the Legard house there was a great dinner. After awhile the maid was called, and the mistress said: "Serve the dinner. There is no one else to come except a relation of little importance."

Five minutes afterward the maid announced in a loud tone:

"The relation of little importance!"—Lo Scacciapensieri.

ORIENTAL CLUBS.

Why Almost Any Society For Any Purpose Can Succeed.

The oriental is passionately fond of club life, and the smaller the degree of personal liberty he enjoys in ordinary life the more intense is his enjoyment of membership in some brotherhood. It does not make very much difference what the nature of the club may be; it is the mere joy of club life, irrespective of object or principle, that appeals to him. Having once tasted this joy, he will do much rather than forego a continuance of it. Oriental society is so constituted that the family or clan is the social unit and not the individual. A man cannot be alone in his punishments, for they are also visited in greater or less degree upon his relatives as well. He cannot enjoy or suffer alone. Now, a club or society is a much smaller organization than society as a whole, and the individual forms a correspondingly larger fraction of it. This is an immense stimulus to self esteem. The man becomes somebody. This explains why almost any society, irrespective of its object, can instantly gather a numerous and enthusiastic constituency. Any man with a little tact could go out on the streets of Seoul and in twenty-four hours establish a society for the cultivation of mushrooms on thatched roofs, with president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and executive committee complete and a membership list as long as a piece of string, if not longer. Why? Simply because membership in "any old" society does just a little to lift a man out of the humdrum of life. —Korea News.

SPIRITUAL AWAKENING MOVE

Three Months' Evangelical Campaign For Christian Endeavorers.

Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., LL. D., founder of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor and president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, gives out this call to evangelistic effort, "an appeal," as he expresses it in conversation, "which I consider one of the most important which it has ever been my lot to send to the young people of the world." The call, which is for a three months' evangelistic campaign, is as follows:

Why not have such a campaign in every society, culminating on Christian Endeavor day in the first week in February, our own Decision day? Any or all of the great evangelists can reach but comparatively few places, but there are one or more Christian Endeavor societies in every considerable town in the United States. Every society if it is true to its principles is an evangelistic society, and one of its purposes is to lead others to Christ and into the church. Every Endeavorer, according to his ability and opportunity, is or ought to be an evangelist.

Now is the time of all times. The summer vacation is over. The activities of the society are in full operation. The members are in their places. Now if ever we can reach our associate members and win them and others to Christ. By faithful effort we may have a great ingathering in the week of prayer or on our Decision day in February.

But it will take persistent, thoughtful effort. The society that does not pray, plan, work and hope for a spiritual awakening will not have one. The individual who does not resolutely resolve that he will do his part with God's help to bring about this spiritual quickening will do nothing.

We have called this a "three months' campaign" that none may be overburdened or hesitate to enter upon it by reason of indefinite extension of time. Surely for three months we can pray and labor for this object that is dearer than all others to the Christian heart, the bringing of others to a knowledge of Christ. Who will join the members of the Home Office Society of Christian Endeavor" (the society in the offices of the United Society of Christian Endeavor and the Golden Rule company), a number of whom have already joined in the following covenant to remain in force until Feb. 7, 1907:

Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise him that I will pray daily for a revival in my church and society and town, that I will co-operate in any wise methods to secure such a spiritual awakening and that I will strive personally to bring at least one person to a saving knowledge of Christ.

All who will sign this three months' covenant are requested to send their names and addresses to Rev. Francis E. Clark, Tremont Temple, Boston.

THIRTEEN CLUB DINNER.

Wine Cups and Punch Ladle Were Made From Skulls.

The Thirteen club of Omaha recently held its first banquet in a hall at 118 South Fourteenth street amid settings of the table and weirdness of surroundings that would have thrown most men into hysterics, says an Omaha dispatch.

Think of men drinking wine from the cups of human skulls! Imagine the huge skeleton, Jumbo, the club's mascot, his bony fingers clasped around a punch bowl filled with champagne punch! A dipper made from a skull was used by J. S. Cross, the president of the club, to dip the punch from the bowl. Perched on a pedestal opposite the banquet table was a silver tipped coffin, which is for a good omen.

At 2 o'clock the banquet was ended, chairs upturned and thirteen mirrors broken.

Thanksgiving Decorations.

There are a great many inexpensive table decorations that add to the attractiveness of the Thanksgiving table, says Farming. A very pretty custom is to have some simple little gift for each of the guests. The room itself can be decorated with fall foliage and with cornstalks or sheaves of grain. Of course these things will appeal more particularly to the women on the farm than the men folks, and the thing to do is but to keep them in the dark as to what is being done. The one thing that should be on hand, if there are any children present, is the jack o' lantern made out of a pumpkin. It is almost as much a part of the Thanksgiving dinner as the turkey itself to the children.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

ANECDOTES OF SHAFTER

How a Joke Was Played on the Santiago Chieftain.

EXAMPLE OF HIS PERSEVERANCE

Tried Five Times to Kick a Football Which Finally Conquered Him. True Prediction Made By His Father When He Started For the Civil War—How He Won Nickname of "Pecos Bill."

The late Major General William Rufus Shafter, the Santiago chieftain, thoroughly enjoyed a good story and did not object to telling one even if the joke was on himself. He had a faithful servant whose name was George.

One day the general, contemplating a trip to Santa Barbara, Cal., sent George to the ticket office to buy a sleeping berth. To make sure that the old man would make no mistake the general called after him in an emphatic manner:

"George, tell them I want a section and a lower."

An hour later George returned, and the general asked:

"Did you get it?"

"Yes, sir," answered George.

"What did you get?" asked Shafter.

"A section and a little over."

"Great Lord, George!" exclaimed the general. "You don't mean to tell me that you went down to that ticket office and asked for a section and a little over, do you?"

"Yes, sir," said George.

"A section and a little over?" repeated the general. "Hang it, George, you don't think I'm that big, do you? I know I am a big man, but heretofore I've always found one section in a sleeping car roomy enough to stow away in."

General Shafter, who was tall and slender in youth, gained much flesh while living in the far west, and before the Spanish-American war he weighed over 300 pounds. The story is told of him that one day when he was on the Pacific coast he was sitting in his parlor, overlooking the parade ground. Some soldiers were playing football on the campus. One of them, a muscular man, sent the football flying through the parlor window. The soldiers were frightened, and visions of the guardhouse loomed before them. The general presently appeared at his door with the football under his arm. Tossing it into the air, he made a desperate kick at the sphere. The ball dropped harmless at his feet and the general's body spun around twice. He tried it again, and again missed. Five times he kicked and missed, and in the fifth experiment he lost his balance and tumbled head over heels down the steps to the ground. The soldiers quickly went to his assistance. The general was not hurt, but the football conquered him and he surrendered.

Captain George H. Henderson of Lapeer, who served in the civil war with General Shafter, at that time a lieutenant of a company of the Seventh Michigan volunteer infantry, when asked if he knew General Shafter replied:

"Know him! Of course I did. He was a lieutenant in the Seventh the same time I was, and we were chums together. He was a mighty good officer and a mighty good fellow. He once told me a funny story about his father. Bill worked with his father on the farm in Kalamazoo county, and I, guess the old man did not exactly like to have him go to the war. The citizens turned out to see the boys take the train at Galesburg, and Mr. Shafter was among them. 'Goodby, Bill,' said he as the train was starting. 'I expect to hear soon that you got shot in the seat of your trousers.'

"Well, pretty soon Bill got to be adjutant, and in one of the first fights he was wheeling his horse around and a rifle ball just grazed his saddle and went into his flesh. Oh, he swore like a pirate. You could have heard him half a mile off. Then, after he got cooled down a little, he said to some of those near him, 'What will my father say now?'"

"I'll tell you how I came to receive that designation," said General Shafter to a group of friends one night after having been addressed as "Pecos Bill." "It was out in that arid part of the southwest country where water is a real luxury. We had been traveling for several days without water, and finally a captain of one of our companies, with tears in his eyes, said:

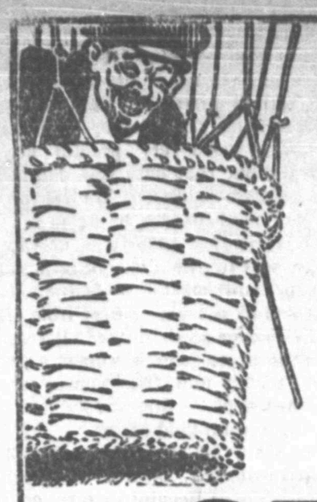
"'Colonel, we are lost,' and begged that we turn back. 'We'll go straight ahead,' I replied. 'The Pecos river lies over there somewhere, and I intend going on until we meet it if we have to circumnavigate the globe to do it.'

"We reached the river that night. The water was muddy, but it was water. We simply had to go ahead. If we had turned back, we'd have starved to death."

Mrs. Mary McKittrick, General Shafter's only daughter, passionately loved her father. On his return from Santiago she traveled over half of the continent to meet and welcome him. A concourse of people had assembled to witness the affecting meeting between the conquering hero and his daughter after those long history making months of separation. And what were her first touching words of greeting? She gave a little start at sight of the general's form, by no means attenuated, but less some sixty pounds, lost in Cuba, and said:

"Oh, you're just as thin as a rail!"

The tension was relaxed, and the crowd smiled.



"A Good Plug to Anchor to"

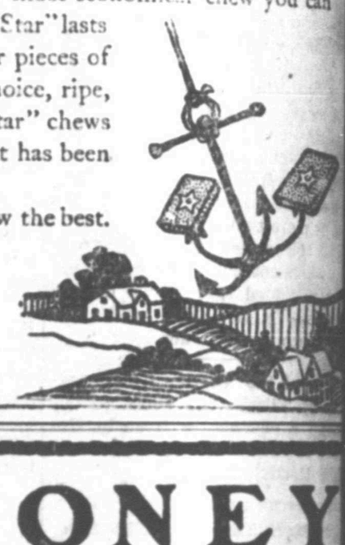
The chew that for forty years has been the steady chew of thousands of men the country over, is surely a chew worth depending on. Because "Star" quality was best, has been kept best, and is still best it has become the standard chew.

STAR
PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

The tremendous popularity of "Star" has been won through honest value—full-weight 16-oz. plugs, highest quality and standard price.

"Star" is really the most economical chew you can buy—a 10c. piece of "Star" lasts twice as long as bigger pieces of cheaper kinds—the choice, ripe, sweet, elastic leaf in "Star" chews waxy and rich until it has been chewed dry.

Get "Star" and chew the best.



150,000,000 10c. pieces sold annually

In All Stores

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

Prompt Service—Progress Job Department

Fall Business Is Opening Up

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

...e Adventures Of Pilgrim Joe

...g a Game of Poker With a Human Hyena—Mayor of Dog Hill Welcomes Him.

...right, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Co.]

HAD stayed overnight at Dog Hill and sold over fifty bottles of my Pilgrim Pain Alleviator, besides winning $10 at poker and $10 more betting on my grasshopper ag'in a bumblebug, when I started out for town of Desolashun. The early ...s were singing their sweetest lays, summer sun warmed up my back, ...in my pocket was a liberal wad of ...long green. Under these circum...ces I sang and I whistled, and I ...to myself:

"...e that hath a heart in which there ...guile can overcometh a nation."

...l also:

"...esty is the best policy, but a ...sized roll helpeth a critter to be ...t."

...d further:

"...et us lift up the downtrodden and ...r with the sorrering as we pass ...



...HAD FOUR ACES TO DO IT ON, BUT—ALAS!"

...gh life, but at the same time re...ber that 10 per cent profit is con...d a reasonable figger the world ...

...t before reaching the enterprising ... with the desolate name I came ...s a human hyena lying on his face ...e grass, and as I halted my outfit ...sked why he sorrered he sat up ...ried the tears from his eyes and ...ered that a man of innocent look ...hailed from Missouri had come ... and proposed a game of poker ...he outfitting of the heathen of ...s with red flannels for the winter. ...yena had been worrying for two ...s for fear the heathen wouldn't ...pplied, and it was with gayety in ...oul and thankfulness in his heart ...he sat down to play. Finding the ...r man an amateur at the noble ..., he went in to win a hundred ...s of flannel right off the reel. He ... four aces to do it on; but, alas, ...n the showdown took place he ...d himself scooped on a straight ... He was cleaned out to a dollar, ...hence his sorrer and his tears. I ...about to read him a moral lecture ...he sin of poker and other games of ...ce when he appealed to me to get ...n and give him a show. He felt ... Providence might be on his side if ...ried it again, and his heart was ...y for those heathens who would ...e to shiver through a hard winter if ...ing was done. Under the circum...ces and always having felt to pity ...heathens of all countries, including ...erica, when it could be done with...too heavy a financial investment, I ...anded from my wagon, and we ...soon engaged in the intricacies of ...game.

...soon had cause to believe that the ...ering man had a way of palming ...cards, and when I was sure that he ... cheated me four or five times I ...ined my heart and resorted to the ...ices of my ungodly days. In my ...th a lightning rod man had taught ... few tricks with cards to assist me ...ste's journey, and I now brought ...e to bear. I dealt the sorrering crit...a flush and myself a full house, and ...rmed the cockles of my heart to ...the smile that came to his face. He ...ed the pot, and I raised him. He ...d back, and we had $15 in it when ... both stood pat. Notwithstanding ...at he had said about being cleaned ...he produced a wad of the needful ...defied me until we had $50 up. ...I called him and raked in the pot, ...same time explaining that 90 per ...of the money would be sent to the ...m of Boston and that all the win...flannels should be medicated.

...was going on to express my great ...fication that I had been chosen as ...umble instrument to bring this ...ed occasion about when the old ...n precipitated himself upon me, ...I had to fight for my life. The ...gle was long and fierce, but I ...y got in one on the point of his ..., and he slumbered. While he was ... occupied I took my departure, ...ing my bleeding nose on a tuft of ...as I went. As I looked back over ...shoulder when I was half a mile ...y and saw that he was still lying ...ere he fell it occurred to me to say ...myself:

"...e world is made up of those who ...no guile, but at the same time ...y mother's son of them will bear ...king."

...In proceeding into the town I was ...ed by the mayor in person. He ...med me that this was not his ...ual habit, as he was a critter that ...his dignity; but, seeing that it was me, he had departed from his usual course. I tried to show him that I appreciated the honor, and all went well until he suggested that in selling my pain alleviator I raise the price from 25 to 50 cents and whack up with him. I have no doubt that the people would have purchased at the price, as there had been an epidemic of the measles in town and the patients wanted something to brace up on, but with indignation burning in my face I said the mayor nay. I wish to say right here to the public:

The standard price of my Pilgrim Pain Alleviator is 25 cents.

Whenever you find a human hyena asking more for it set him down as a swindler. Look fixedly at the cork of every bottle before buying and see that the initials "P. J." are stamped on it.

Look for the yaller label. Any other sort is a fraud.

My bottles have been emptied of their contents and vinegar and other liquids substituted. Protect yourselves.

There is no graft about the alleviator. It is straight goods first and last.

The druggist who advises you to take Old Crow whisky in place of my alleviator is a horse thief and a swindler and is inviting his own doom.

When the mayor found that I was not on the whack he complimented me as an honest man and said that he had only been testing me. Having eaten a boiled dinner at the tavern, I sought the public square and offered my wares for sale, but when I had sold a dozen bottles the buyer of the first one began to double up and howl with pain and accuse me of selling a rat exterminator in disguise. I knew at once that the mayor was behind the game to get even with me, but I had no show. While I was offering to drink the contents of a whole bottle and forfeit $100 if one single spasm of pain followed I was seized by numerous hands and thrown into a horse pond and became the sport of the populace. I was flung in again and again, and when exhausted at last I was ordered to leave town in a hurry. I went, but as I drove along in the darkness it occurred to me to say to myself:

"He who is honest hath a clear conscience, but now and then it may be just as well to whack up with a grafter and save going in swimming against your will."

That night I slept the sleep of the shivering and the just on the prairies, and an hour after sunrise I came to the cabin of a pioneer and asked for breakfast. The pioneer had taken a skate and left a grass widow. She was searching for another husband, and notwithstanding my dilapidated appearance she looked upon me favorably. I sought to cool her ardor by referring to my old woman back in Indiana, but it was a failure. Finally she came right at me with:

"Sir, do you scorn this loving heart or don't you?"

I told her that I didn't, but mentioned fifteen or twenty difficulties in the way of our getting married even if we were inclined. She said that love conquered all difficulties and that I might drive my outfit into the stable and go to plowing and consider all questions settled. When I declined she charged me with toying with her young heart and appealed to three men who were passing. They didn't render any opinion on the toying business, but proceeded to pitch into me and hammer me until I was an object for commiseration and was laid up for the ensuing fortnight. I seek the betterment of mankind and always have an eye out for the sorrering and downtrodden, but it is no snap. Human nature seems all molasses until you get below the surface. Then you find the guile and the thorns and have to use arnica to restore your pristine beauty. Hic jacet (which means that no square man gets a square deal).

M. QUAD.

A Sudden Drop.

Towne—Gee whiz, old man, you're a wreck! What's the matter?

Browne—Fall opening.

Towne—What? Shopping with a mob of women—

Browne—No; coal hole.—Philadelphia Press.

The Only Doubtful Citizen.

"Everybody is telling exactly what you will do if you are elected to office."

"Yes," answered the candidate.

"Well, what will you do?"

"I don't know yet."—Washington Star.

A Puzzler For the Boy.



Dauber—Would you mind asking that cow to kindly move a little to one side?—Harper's Weekly.

Mary and the Flea.

Mary on her pretty arm
Found a little flea.
Every time she grabbed at it
It would "Ee."

Fido saw her acting up,
And the cause he knew.
Fido smiled and said: "Ah, ha!
Mary's got 'em too!"

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

COCHINEAL.

The Way the Tiny Insects Live and How They Are Gathered.

Merry millions of little bugiets support the vast cochineal industries. Where the tiny cochineal insect comes from is something of a mystery, but he does come wherever the nopal plant grows and for a long time was thought to be a seed or a floweret of the plant. The living female insect is twice as large as the male, weighs one-tenth of a grain and loses much weight in drying, so that 70,000 are needed to make one pound. During the rainy season many millions of the creatures are drowned or washed off the plants, so that when the long dry summer comes there are but a few survivors on each plant. But these multiply so rapidly that before long the plants are covered. The last act of the female's life is to deposit a large number of eggs, on which her dead body rests, protecting them from the burning rays of the sun until the little ones emerge. In about six weeks after the beginning of the dry season comes the first harvest. The plantation laborers make the round of the nopalry and with a brush go over the entire plant, sweeping the creatures into a bag. They then are killed by immersion in hot water, by exposure to steam or by drying in hot ovens. The hot water or steam makes them a dark reddish brown or black cochineal. The hot ovens make them a red gray hue or silver cochineal. The females outnumber the males by at least 200 to 1, a fortunate fact for the planter, since the males are of no use to him whatever.

THE CABS OF NEW YORK.

They Are Not an Integral Part of the Life of the City.

The cab is no integral part of New York life. Venice without the gondola were as untninkable as a woman without hair. No little of London's compelling charm is in its swift rolling hansoms. These things we know. But one can't think of New York in terms of cabs. Once upon a time I was in exile. Only in memory did the great city rise before me, and what I saw was this: Huge canyons of stone and steel, filled with noise and darkness, through which great yellow worms crawled, one after the other, in midair. That is the picture of New York that haunts the exile, even as the outlawed Venetian is obsessed by slim black gondolas cutting across lanes of moonlight. Your true New Yorker is a steam projected, electrically carted person. Only in exceptional moments of gloom or gayety does he ride "in a carriage and pair." He is carriage ridden to a funeral. He cabs it in winey moments, when the fear of God is not in him. There are only 2,000 licensed cabs and hacks on the island of Manhattan. Others there are, of course, plying piratically in the dark quarters, but even with these thrown in the reckoning is small. No; the New Yorker is not a cabby person.—Vance Thompson in Outing Magazine.

A College In Bokhara.

There lay behind the great arch and the domes and the minarets a retired precinct of ancient trees and shaded walks, a grove in the midst of a city, colonnaded in quadrangle by the pointed arches of the students' cells. Under the trees was a sort of summer house or pavilion. Two or three young men were walking in an avenue against the farther colonnade, and on the stone steps of a wide, shaded pool sat several mollahs on their praying rugs. We visited a number of the students in their cells—monastic little brick walled rooms where they live the year around (there are no vacations in Mussulman colleges) and for years on end. It is not unusual for a student after passing the primary school to spend as much as fifteen or twenty years at his higher studies, though usually in such a long course he will go through several different colleges in the order of advancement. Quiet men, these students, mild eyed, patient, often middle aged.—Minneapolis Bellman.

Girl Slaves In China.

A native writer in a Chinese publication remarks: "When a girl is sold in China she becomes the slave of her owner and a part of his property. She no longer retains her freeborn rights, but surrenders them all to the will of those who own her. She receives no compensation for her labor, but is obliged to accept such raiment and food as her owners may be pleased to give her. In cases of tyranny or gross cruelty she cannot appeal for redress. She may be resold, given away or cast off in the streets at the arbitrary will of her master. All freedom is denied her, and she remains a tool and chattel in the hands of her owner until she is sold again or until death releases her from her unwilling fate."

Effects of Deafness.

An ear specialist insists that deafness affects all the senses. He says the reason for this is that the ear is only one servant of the sensory service of the human system. Loss of hearing is really a partial paralysis of the brain, but owing to the sympathetic connection of the various sensory nerve centers of the brain the others indirectly concerned have to combat for their very life the demoralizing influence of the affected center.

Consideration of a Motorist.

We hold no brief for the motorists, says the Bystander, but "honor where honor is due." On a country road the other day we saw a motorist deliberately avoid running over an animal on the highway! To be exact, it was a circus elephant.—St. James' Gazette.

In the capital of Honduras all the houses in the poorer quarter are made of mahogany, which costs less than pine there.

Get rid of the Lard Habit

Cottolene makes pies and pastry digestible—it makes crisp, flaky pie-crust—the kind that will melt in your mouth rather than stick in the pit of your stomach.

There is no getting away from the fact that lard is the fat of the pig. There was a time in the olden days when lard was made from a particular part of the pig, the selected part—it was called the "leaf"—that is, the peritoneum; but, with the growth of the industry lard is now thrown on the market made from pig-fat from all portions of the animal, and lard, today, is not as good as the lard of years ago—in fact it is more indigestible, and more unhealthy.

Cottolene is a cleanly vegetable product made from pure, refined cotton seed oil. It makes food palatable, digestible and healthful.

Cottolene is the purest and best shortening. It is not a substitute for lard, but an improvement upon lard or any other shortening. When you accept a substitute for *Cottolene* you are not getting your money's worth. *Cottolene* is the original and only shortening on the market. It is preferable in more ways than one—in purity, results and healthfulness.

Try *Cottolene* for a short time, and you will find that your digestion is noticeably improved. Follow directions given on the pail.



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

Possible Advantage.

Wedderly—Can the girl you are engaged to swim?

Singleton—I don't know. But why do you ask?

Wedderly—Because if she can you ought to be happy. A girl who can swim can keep her mouth shut.—Detroit Tribune.

Even In Cannibal Land.



The Aid-de-Camp—Which of the prisoners shall I serve first?

The Cannibal King—Although a cannibal, I trust that I'm also a gentleman. Ladies first, of course.—Tatler.

Magnanimity.

Magnanimity is never coupled with weakness. The large soul that embraces all mankind in love and sympathy, that is tender, compassionate and generous, is also strong, resolute and firm whenever principle, justice and truth are concerned. There is no cruelty like that of weakness; there is no power and courage and energy like those of true magnanimity.

Self Convicted.

"Why deny it?" he insisted. "It is because some gossip intimates that I am not true to you that you have broken our engagement?"

"Oh, no," she replied. "It is because I believe you truthful that I am breaking it."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, you remember you have frequently told me that you were not worthy of me."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Realistic.

"How long were you on the raft and without food?"

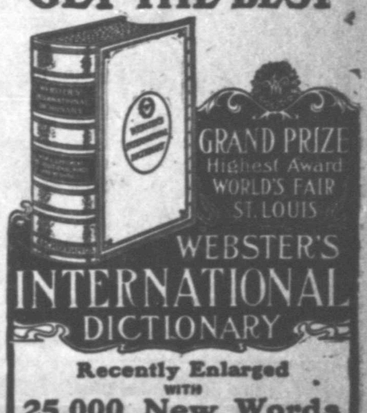
"Three days and nights."

"And how did you ever stand it?"

"Oh, all right! I made myself believe I was at home, that we had no maid and my wife was doing the cooking."—New York Life.

What a strange scene if the surge of conversation could suddenly ebb like a tide and show us the real state of people's minds!—Scott.

GET THE BEST



WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Recently Enlarged WITH 25,000 New Words

New Gazetteer of the World with more than 25,000 titles, based on the latest census returns.

New Biographical Dictionary containing the names of over 10,000 noted persons, date of birth, death, etc.

Edited by W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education.

2380 Quarto Pages

New Plates. 5000 Illustrations. Rich Bindings.

Needed in Every Home

Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary
1116 Pages. 1000 Illustrations.
Regular Edition 7x10x2¼ inches. 2 bindings.
De Luxe Edition 5½x8⅝x2⅝ in. Printed from same plates, on bible paper. 2 beautiful bindings.

FREE, "Dictionary Wrinkles." Illustrated pamphlets.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

The Cleanest Chew Made!

Schnapps

If you could see how SCHNAPPS is made and sniff the delightfully appetizing aroma of the thoroughly cured, well matured tobacco of which it is made, you would discover the reasons for the big difference between SCHNAPPS and its imitators.

SCHNAPPS is clean! The Reynolds factories are as clean as the cleanest kitchen—the tobacco in manufacture is scarcely touched by human hands—with special machinery to cleanse the leaf and produce clean chewing tobacco.

When such scrupulous care is taken with the choicest selections of tobacco from America's finest chewing tobacco districts, can you wonder that SCHNAPPS is so satisfying, so pure, so appetizing and wholesome—so different from chews that pretend to be as good?

Expert tests prove that this superior tobacco requires and takes a smaller amount of sweetening than any other kind—and has a wholesome, stimulating and satisfying effect on chewers.

Be sure the letters on the tag and under the tag spell *S-c-h-n-a-p-p-s*. The Reynolds Company is under the direction of the same men who have managed it since 1875, and who have made the chewing tobacco business a life-study.

There are plenty of plugs that look like Schnapps, without the same satisfying chewing qualities.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.

FALL CLOTHING WINTER

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUNG MEN

Our Guarantee shields you from any dissatisfaction. After you have made your purchase and taken the suit of clothes home and tried them on before your own mirror, keep them nice and clean and if you are not entirely satisfied with the garments you may return them, and have your money refunded without hesitation



Boys Knee Pant Suits $1.50 to 5.00

Young Men Suits from $5.00 to 15.00

Mens Suits from $10.00 to 25.00

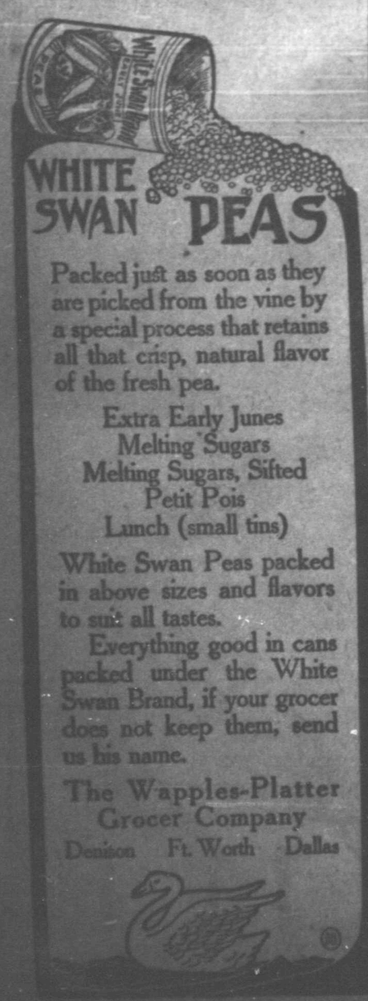


OUR STORE WILL BE

CLOSED

THANKSGIVING DAY

Utterback & Harris Co



Packed just as soon as they are picked from the vine by a special process that retains all that crisp, natural flavor of the fresh pea.

Extra Early Junes
Melting Sugars
Melting Sugars, Sifted
Petit Pois
Lunch (small tins)

White Swan Peas packed in above sizes and flavors to suit all tastes.

Everything good in cans packed under the White Swan Brand, if your grocer does not keep them, send us his name.

The Wapples-Platter Grocer Company

Denison Ft. Worth Dallas

Stamps for Each City.

A form of postage stamps with the names of the cities for which the stamps are issued printed on the face as part of the stamp is proposed under the terms or bids for a new issue for the next four years.

If the bid for the new style is accepted the postoffice department will order special stamps for the twenty-six largest postoffices with the names of these offices including the abbreviations of the states in which they are. For the remaining postoffices of the three higher classes—in round numbers, about 5,900 offices—ordinary postage stamps will be overprinted from electro type plates across the face with the names of the postoffices and abbreviated state names.

The proposal to make this change in design of the stamps is the result of an investigation by Postmaster General Cortelyou, who decided that there were many advantages to be achieved by printing the names of the postoffices on the stamps and thus localizing them, the principal object for the purpose of identification. It is believed that the system of accounting in the stamp division can be greatly simplified by specially designating the stamps issued for the larger postoffices In the supply division of the postoffice much difficulty is experienced under the present system.

Photographs

from $1.00 a dozen up and your money back if you are not pleased.—The Gem gallery, over Brite's. 23-tf

President's Niece in Man's Attire.

From Des Moines, Iowa, comes a remarkable story regarding a niece of the late martyred president. The story goes:

"Calmly defying the whole United States government, President Roosevelt included, Mrs. Grace McKinley Heidt, niece of the late President McKinley, disguised herself as a cavalry captain, stowed away on the transport Dix at Seattle and accompanied her husband to the Philippines. It was the little god of love that triumphed in the battle with the war department, winning where the diplomacy of nations could not. And it all happened because the United States government attempted to interfere with the happy honeymoon of a girl who would not take no for an answer.

"In July Miss Grace McKinley was married to Captain Grayson Heidt of the Eleventh Cavalry at Des Moines. They expected to spend their honeymoon in the states, but the war department had other plans. It was an order for Captain Heidt to proceed forthwith to the Philippines. His wife accompanied him to Seattle, where he was to take the transport Dix, a provision ship. She found herself barred by government red tape. Women were forbidden to travel on that particular ship.

"In her desperation the girl bride appealed to Secretary Taft and next to the president. Both said the rules could not be broken. Then Mrs. McKinley interceded in the girl's behalf without success. The lovers parted tearfully at the wharf. She hurried to the hotel and hastily donned one of the captain's old uniforms and went aboard. In the hustle of getting away she was unsuspected and unobserved. Three days later a steward dsicovered the girl stowed away in the hold, faint for the want of food.

"Word of her escapade came in a letter which Mrs. Heidt wrote a friend here."

Remarkable Case of Life Returning.

From the Cisco Round-Up we reprint the following story of a remarkable episode:

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shelton will be glad to learn that their little son, Crawford, is now out of daoger, although he literally "passed through the valley of the shadow of death." The little fellow was suffering from an acute attack of kidney trouble which showed the symptoms of Bright's disease and Doctors Smith and Vance had given up the case and the child was seemingly dead. He was pulseless and his heart had stopped beating. After a time a lady who was watching at the bedside told Mr. Shelton that she believed she saw the child's eyelids move. Mr. Shelton then came over to the bedside and watched for a long time, when he was astonished to see the boy open his eyes feebly and then close them again. After abou thirty minutes the eyes were opened again and Mr. Shelton said "Crawford," to which the child replied "Sir," and then closed his eyes. After a time his eyes were opened again and Mr. Shelton said "Crawford do you want anything?" The boy said "Yes; I want to sit in your lap." Mr. Shelton then took him up and his breathing developed rapidly to almost a normal condition, and he has been improving ever since. It is a most remarkable case and the physicians look upon his recovery as almost a miracle.

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.

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings Nhat No Dublin Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick; Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetis and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Dublin proof:

William Martin, farmer, of Dublin, Texas, says: "For two or three years, off and on, I was subject to dull aching pain in my back, at times quite severe and always worse if I caught a slight cold, for it was sure to settle in my back and cause extra pain and annoyance. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice and as I was suffering considerably at the time, I procured a box. They proved suited to my case, for in a short time the backache which had troubled me for so long entirely passed away."

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.

Texas Central Bond Hearing.

At the coming meeting of the railroad commission at Austin Nov. 27th, which was set forward to that date from the 20th, probably the most important matter to be considered will be the question of the cancellation of the Texas Central's bond issue which the commission has declared illegal.

Early in the year, when the company made application to refund certain bonds at a lower rate of interest and issue new bonds on proposed extensions, the expert reported that $650,000 of the outstanding bonds of that company were not issued in compliance of law and their validity determined before any more bonds were issued by said company.

The company proposes to extend west and has so chartered. The old bonds were issued by virtue of a mortgage claimed to have been executed prior to the Texas Stokes bond law, which the officials set forth validates the bonds, even though they were not approved by the commission. The company's extensions to Stamford from Albany and from Ross to Waco represent the value of bonds outstanding and said to have been illegally issued.—Whitney Messenger.

Will Appeal the Case.

A report from Dallas says: United States District Attorney Atwell tonight stated that the cases of James Lowden and Otto Steffens, convicted of wrecking a national bank at Abilene, Texas, will come up on an appeal at Ft. Worth next week in the United States circuit court of appeals before Judges Paradee, Shelby and McCormick.

Lowden and Steffens are each under sentence of five years' imprisonment. Lowden was the republican candidate for governor of Texas in 1904.

Positions of Bryan and Hearst.

Already the republican sheets are contending, (as if it is any of their infernal business) that Mr. Hearst has put Mr. Bryan out of the ring, and that the latter is no more to be considered as the presidential candidate. They want it that way; and for cause.

Mr. Hearst ran a great race in New York The very rate bill which he offered in congress was stolen by the republicans and used against him. The republicans put up Mr. Hughes, the man whose reputation was made by carrying out the policy that Hearst stands for and the investigation which Hearst started, of the insurance trusts.

Considering the cowardly surrender of the republicans to the Hearst reforms, it is not difficult to see just why he lost by a small majority.

If he really lost. It is by no means certain that he was not elected and defrauded of his victory by republicans in charge of the election machinery.

But all this aside, the Democrat is for Hearst; just as it is for Bryan. It does not find it the least difficult to reconcile the claims of the one with the claims of the other. It understands both men, just as they understand each other. If Mr Hearst is convinced that Mr Bryan has the better chance to win the presidency, (and he is so convinced at present) he will not oppose Bryan, but will support him. If Mr. Bryan considered Hearst the strongest man to put up for the presidency, he would be for Hearst At present the understanding is that Bryan is to be the candidate. Unless there is an agreement to the contrary, hereafter Mr. Bryan will be the democratic nominee.

The arguments and surmizes of the republicans and mugwumps and enemies of the democratic party will not have anything to do with it. The people will decide and the people will be advised wisely and faithfully by these two men and other patriots who are fighting the battles of the people.—Dallas Democrat.

Be Charitable

to your horses as well as to yourself. You need not suffer from pains of any sort—your horses need not suffer. Try a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It cures all pains. J. M. Roberts, Bakersfield, Mo., writes: "I have used your liniment for ten years and find it to be the best I have ever used for man or beast." Sold by Overton Drug Co.

Photographs

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



A SWE

FACE

ought never to spoiled by ing. The way to its beauty come right to this and have cused before

OUR CAME

Our camera the trick and serves the inviolate and ever. We'd to take moth picture at same time. not both tog gether? and do it to-

Baxley's Sta

O'Brien Build

Dublin, Tex



DON'T BE SHY

about asking us for the best in shop at the fairest market ra We are in the most business not sell you a pound of steak, or a of chops, now and then, but to cure and hold your trade in our To that end we promise our best service all time. Don't modest about insisting on getting

JONES & BRYA

ALLEN'S MUSIC HO

Most complete in the Southwest. All the latest marches, waltzes, etc. HALE All publications. Violins, Guitars, Mandolins Southwestern factor for BOARDMAN & GRAY Pianos. "CROWN" Pianos and Organs. Sold on EVERYTHING MUSICAL. Write for Catalogue and prices. Book of "Old Time Songs" FREE GEO. ALLEN, SAN ANGELO, TEX.