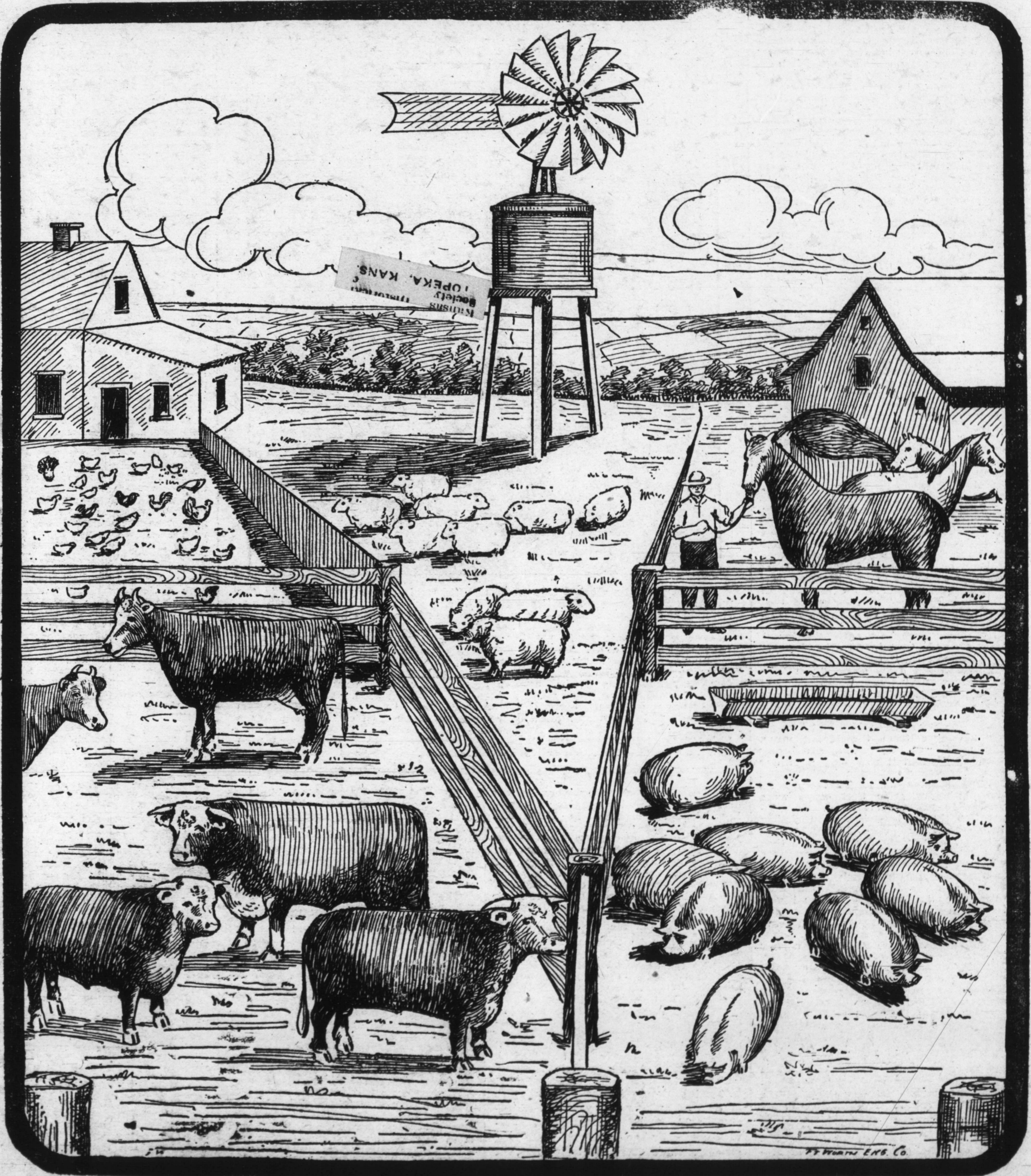


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∴ Dry Farming In Texas ∴

BY COLONEL R. T. MILNER,
Texas Commissioner of Agriculture,
AUSTIN, Texas.—Commissioner of

Agriculture Milner continues to prepare data for his forthcoming report, the first to be issued by the rejuvenated department. The section on dry farming is as follows:

Dry farming, as it is termed, is no new method of agriculture. In some sections of Texas it is essential to plow crops after each rain, as a rule, until late in the season. Corn is a very thirsty plant, requiring more moisture than it usually receives in Texas, unless it is plowed after each rain so as to conserve and hold the moisture in the earth in such a way as to supply the plant between rains, which is frequently several weeks. Plowing, tho frequent, should be shallow.

The depth at which the land should be plowed before planting depends upon the nature of the soil. The less rainfall, the deeper should the land be plowed before planting. The larger the sponse, the more water will it hold. Fall and early winter plowing is to be recommended in the arid sections. In the sandy lands of Eastern Texas it is not wise to plow in the fall and early winter unless there is a good thick coat of vegetation to be turned under. Excessive winter rains in that section leech the soil, thus depriving it of its soluble fertilizing material gained in the summer; but the dust mulch in that section in the growing season is as profitable in a "dry spell" as it is on the plains.

Dry farming in the black lands is also necessary. A prominent lawyer who farmed in North Texas in his early life informed me recently that he never failed to produce forty bushels of corn per acre and frequently more, his reason being founded on the fact that he plowed his corn with sweeps after each rain until late in the season, thus producing a thick dust mulch, thereby husbanding the moisture and killing the weeds. Often, he said, his neighbors would make less than half the amount produced on his farm by neglecting late and frequent plowing. Close observers have understood the importance of this theory for many years. The Mormons, fifty years ago, discovered that constant cultivation of the soil in the deserts of Utah made good crops. In a late bulletin issued by the Utah State Agricultural College, the history of "arid farming" is given by Dr. John A. Midsøe, from which I clip the following:

"From the existing records and from the words of many of the veterans who still survive, it is evident that attempts on a small scale were made in the early '50s to grow grain, especially wheat, without irrigation. Most of these attempts failed, because they were generally made on portions of irrigated farms. The farmers of that day were not aware of the fact, so well understood by us that farming without irrigation cannot be practiced successfully on soils that in occasional years are flooded with irrigation water.

"Then about 1865, came an experiment on a much larger scale. A company of immigrants, most of whom hailed from the Scandinavian countries, had settled in what is now known as Bear River City and had diverted water from the Malad river. The waters of this stream are heavy with alkali, and it was only a matter of a few years until the lands of the settlers became so impregnated with the obnoxious salts that crops were unable to grow upon them. In desperation the settlers then put the plow into the sage brush ground, with hopeless hope, planted seed in soil that was not to be irrigated. The community watched and prayed; the seeds grew into sturdy plants which fought the summer sun, and flowered and produced seed and made farming without irrigation a permanent institution around Bear River City and in the valley in which it is located.

"About the same time, or a few years later, sometime before 1870, Father Christopher Layton, one of the old type of the pioneers, who loved not civilization well, but preferred the conquest of the unconquered, plowed up the soil of the sand ridge between Salt Lake City and Ogden, and in the prepared soil planted wheat. The hot winds came down the mountain side and picked up the sand in clouds; but the wheat grew and prospered, and arid farming has ever since been established on the famous ridge of the Salt Lake valley. Even Major J. W. Powell thought the sight of these dry farms was strange and felt impelled to make special mention of it in his volume on the "Lands of the Arid Region," published in 1879.

"To the thinkers of Utah, such beginnings were, of course, prophetic of

things to come. Brigham Young, in travels up and down the valleys of Utah, predicted to all who would listen to him that in time to come the lands above and way from the irrigation canals would be covered with profitable fields of wheat and other crops. The listeners to such doctrines were not many, for the few people in the state at that time were so busily engaged with the diverting of the waters of the rivers at the easiest places that they had no time to give to the reclamation of the desert without irrigation. Only as the rivers and streams passed into private ownership and the population increased did the people of Utah begin to turn their attention seriously to arid farming.

"Thus it happened that tho the pos-

∴ Shorthorn Cattle ∴

The shorthorn breed of cattle originated in northeastern England in the counties of York, Durham and Northumberland. The general shorthorn type leans more to beef than milk production, but a strong milking strain was developed many years ago, and it has been carefully fostered by certain breeders ever since.

The shorthorn is a large breed that may be characterized as general purpose. Mature cows usually weigh about 1,400 pounds, but such weights as 1,800, 1,800 and even 2,000 pounds are frequently met with. At the last International Live Stock Exposition, a shorthorn bull was on exhibition that weighed 2,470 pounds. The bulls outweigh the cows by 500 or 1,000 pounds.

Shorthorn cows, as the name indicates, have short and rather small

horns, which curve forward and slightly upward. It may be said that there is no distinctive shorthorn color, but the reds, roans and whites predominate. The only color that is really barred is black. The head should be lean, shapely and rather short between the eyes and nose. A large wide muzzle is wanted, of flesh color with large nostrils, short neck neatly attached to the head and well set on rather prominent shoulders. A great any breeders criticize the shorthorn development just back of the shoulders as lacking in heart girth, but they have strong broad backs and the hind parts are especially good, and the ribs are wide enough to give large digestive capacity. Shorthorns should also have comparatively short legs.

The udder averages better than any other beef breed, which has resulted in the preference of the American farmer for shorthorns as general purpose cattle. The shorthorn, from a dairy point of view, ranks among the best, but they are generally grouped in two classes, the beef type and the general purpose animals. It is, of course, the general purpose shorthorn that is wanted by farmers who breed for both beef and milk. There are breeders who make a specialty of raising what is generally termed the milking strain of shorthorns. Higher prices have been paid for shorthorns than for any other cattle. Many bulls have changed hands at \$5,000 each, and other instances have been recorded reaching all the way up to \$40,600, which was paid for the cow, 5th Duchess of Geneva.

Combined Milkers and Beefers

There are dairy farmers who prefer what is called a "general purpose cow," or an animal that will yield a fair quantity and quality of milk and will fatten well at the close of a milking period, or when no longer desired for dairy purposes. Certain strains of shorthorns, it is claimed, will fill these requirements.

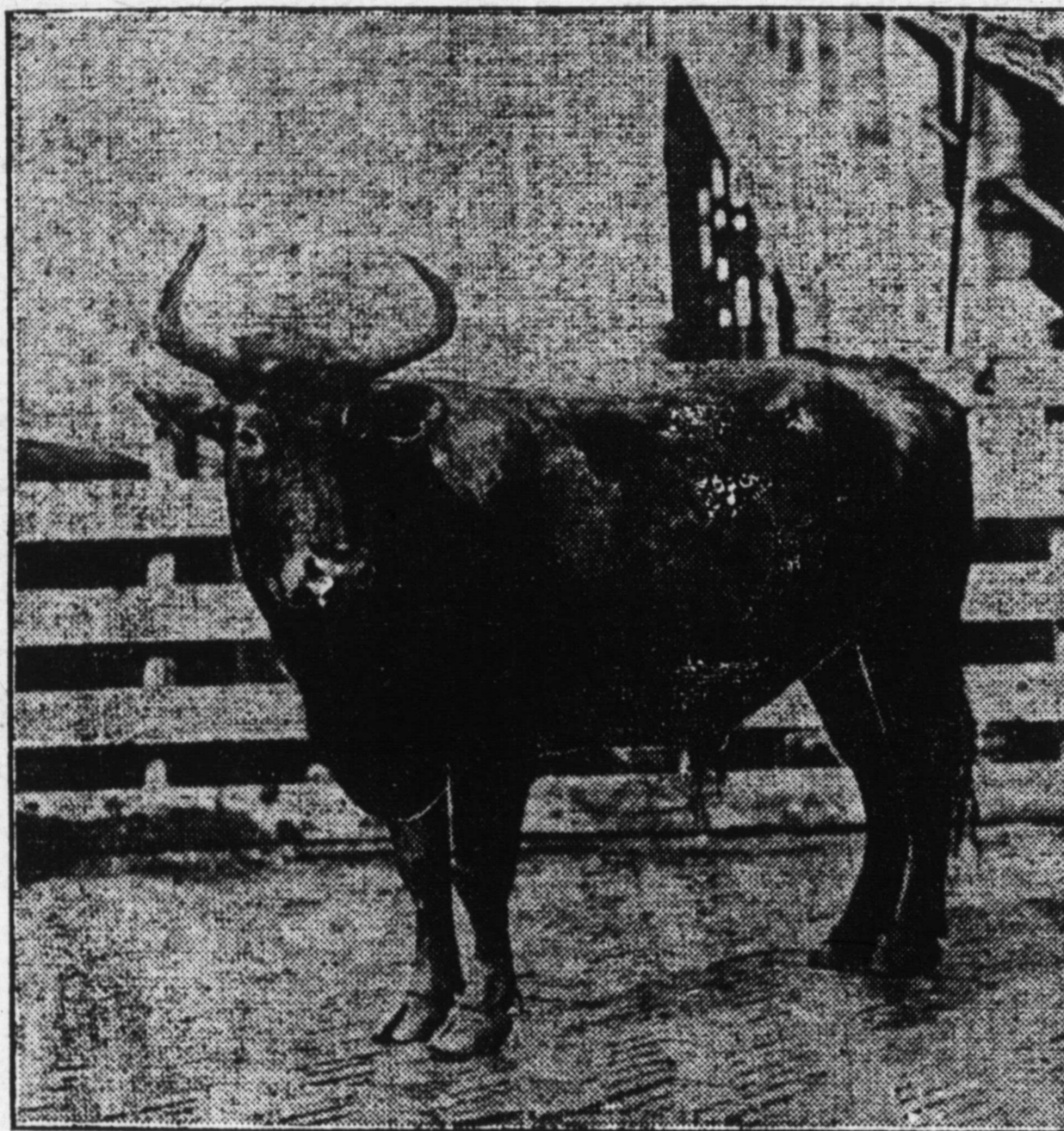
In commencing the business of dairying, it is well for the farmer to decide promptly the particular line of work he will follow. It is by no means necessary to start with a herd of none but pure bred animals, but it is highly important to have at the head of this herd a pure bred bull and two or three pure bred cows. For strictly dairy purposes a grade cow may be just as profitable as a pure bred, and will generally cost much less. But a few suggestions in regard to the several points which indicate desirable qualities—or the reverse—will not be out of place.

The head should be rather small, but proportionately long, with a wide muzzle. The eyes should be small, but with a bright and intelligent look. The horns should be small, and set rather wide apart at the bases. The neck should be long, slender and with a graceful taper toward the head and with no loose skin below. The shoulders should be thin, and the forequarters light; the hindquarters should be large and open or "loose jointed," the back straight, and broad across the pelvis. The body should be deep, tail long and slender, and the legs small, rather short, with smooth, firm joints. The udder should be broad, square and capacious and stretching forward, but not fleshy, low hung nor loose. The "milk veins" should be large and prominent, and the teats large and set well apart from each other. The skin should be loose and thin, and the hair soft and fine.

An individual cow of any breed may be deficient in one or more of the above points and yet prove to be an excellent milker, but if one conforms in all the points she can hardly fail to be a superior animal, and such close conformity is proof of careful previous breeding and a guarantee that her offspring will be like herself if the cow be properly mated. A so-called "scrub" cow may be all that could be desired as a dairy animal, even equal to a thoroughbred, but there will be no certainty that her offspring will partake of the same character. Prepotency, or the power to transmit certain qualities to the offspring, is one of the results of a long course of careful breedings, and this power resides chiefly in the male parent; hence all efforts to improve the common stock of the country should be guided by the rule that the bull should be a thoroughbred, registered animal and the cow should be the best of its kind.

GUTHRIE, Okla., May 14.—W. J. Dibbens has returned from Pittsburg, Pa., accompanied by D. Hastings, president of the Oklahoma Gas Pipe Line Company, and J. Brink, also connected with the pipe line company. The officials report that they have thirty cars of piping either here or on the way here for the fourteen-mile connection between Guthrie. The officials state that the Capital City will probably have gas by June 15 at least.

A Busy Stockyards Steer



Visitors to the stock yards at South St. Paul are told that this is the most intelligent steer which has ever been shipped from the west. He arrived in a shipment from Montana, and was at once taken in hand and educated to assist in the killing of beef stock. It is a remarkable fact that in one week he succeeded in making good and thoroly adapted himself to the work of walking down the main row of the cattle pens, rounding up about a hundred head of stock and leading them along a defile which leads to the place in the beef house where they are slaughtered. As soon as the steer, familiarly known as "Billy," arrives there, he makes his escape thru a sliding door, which is opened for the purpose, "Billy" works without assistance from morning till night. As soon as he has secured one small herd he marches off in search of another, responding to the call of his name like a trained sheep dog. Thru his assistance over a thousand head of stock are killed daily. His value to the packing house is equal to half a dozen men and he requires no foreman to look after him.

sibilities of arid farming were known in the '60s, the real beginning of farming without irrigation in Utah can scarcely be said to have occurred before the early years of the '80s. In the early '90s it flourished in the northern counties of the state, but the people in the south looked upon it as a practice which never could cross the east and west line running thru Salt Lake City; and it was only in the late '90s that a few venturesome spirits attempted farming without irrigation in the central and southern part of the state. The results that were here obtained were so wonderful that it took a vigorous hold on the public imagination. The state gave its aid; individuals lent their influence to the movement, and today there are few people in the state who do not honestly believe that, judging from the experience of the past farming without irrigation promises to be the leading branch of the agricultural industry of our state.

"During the period of twenty years of limited, and twenty years of extensive arid farming in Utah, distinguished by an almost unvarying success, there have been learned, of course, many principles, which are almost axiomatic to the arid farmer of the state."

PALESTINE, Texas, May 14.—This city and county was visited by a heavy rain storm last night and late yesterday afternoon which lasted over three hours. Over four inches of rain fell and much damage was done. Both of the water works dams were washed away and the city is practically without water and fire protection.

The home of George Wallace, near this city, was struck by lightning, tho no one was injured, as the house was empty at the time. It is believed that considerable damage has been done to the fruit crops and the tobacco crops.

All trestles on the International and Great Northern railway have been destroyed.

AUSTIN, Texas, May 16.—Insurance Commissioner Love is to wage a decided fight against all life insurance companies operating in Texas that are writing "special" or "board" contracts of insurance. A few days ago he wrote life companies requesting that they furnish him with information as to whether they are writing this class of insurance in Texas. He said yesterday that thus far he had not heard from any of the companies. He has given these companies until May 25 in which to furnish the department with the required data. Mr. Love says he is going to fight to the end.

Aged Cattleman Dead; His Son Is Arrested!

C. C. Mills of Young County Expires After Murderous Assault—Young Man Arrested Has Been School Teacher

Philet Martin, district attorney of Young county, has brought the stomach of C. C. Mills to Fort Worth in an effort to establish the cause of death of the ranchman.

Mr. Mills died Thursday on his ranch in Young county after living a week in an unconscious condition after an assault made upon him while he was sleeping with his son, Arthur.

Both Arthur Mills and Hainer Patton, employed on the ranch, were held by the authorities, pending an investigation. At the time Mr. Martin left for Fort Worth neither had been released on bond.

According to young Mills' story, he was awakened in the night of the assault by something striking the woodwork of the bed. Rising in the dark he heard some one moving, but could see nothing. He rushed to the window to summon Patton and was struck on the forehead, receiving a deep gash. He succeeded in rousing Patton and both returned to the room to find the elder Mills unconscious.

Thursday the sheriff visited the ranch to ascertain Mills' condition. He took a sudden turn for the worse that day and died during the night.

The sheriff placed both the son and Patton under arrest, and a post-mortem over the body was held. District Attorney Martin then brought the stomach to Fort Worth. It will be examined here by Dr. W. G. Cook of Cook & Covert.

Mr. Mills was between sixty and seventy years of age. His ranch comprises about 1,400 acres in Young county. Both Arthur Mills and Hainer Patton, the men arrested, are married. Young Mills is a graduate of the state university. Both bear high reputations.

District Attorney Martin is a brother-in-law of Police Commissioner Mulkey.

GRAHAM, Texas, May 18.—C. C. Mills, the wealthy land owner, who was murderously assaulted in his ranch home on the night of May 7, is dead. His death was immediately followed by sensational developments which resulted in the arrest of his son, Arthur Mills, who is in jail here charged with encompassing his father's death thru means of poison. Hainer Patton, a young man, who was employed on the elder Mills' ranch, has also been arrested as an accomplice.

Suspicion has rested upon the accused since the night of the mysterious assault upon the elder Mills, and the arrest, which was effected by Sheriff Wallace, caused no surprise here. There was some excitement, as the people discussed the crime, but it soon subsided.

C. C. Mills was a rather wealthy man. His ranch in Young county comprises about 1,400 acres, and he owned property in Throckmorton county.

The Assault

On Thursday night, May 7, C. C. Mills was at his ranch and his son Arthur was also there. They occupied the same room and bed. During the night, supposed to be about 2 o'clock, the senior Mills was struck in the head by some kind of blunt instrument, crushing his skull just behind the ear. Young Mills was also struck a blow across the forehead, cutting a gash about one and a half inches long, bruising the side of his nose and making some abrasions. He also received a bruise on the knee or thereabouts. The wounds of young Mills were not serious. After being struck C. C. Mills lapsed into unconsciousness and remained so until last night, when he died. An inquest was held Saturday morning by Justice K. W. Key of precinct No. 1.

A post mortem examination of the stomach was made by Dr. L. W. Bright and W. H. Logan, District Attorney Martin and County Attorney Simpson. A part of the stomach was taken out and sent forward to a chemist for examination to ascertain if there is any poison in it.

Until Thursday night C. C. Mills seemed to be getting along very well, and while little hope was entertained for his recovery, it was thought that he might regain consciousness. About 4 o'clock Thursday morning he became suddenly worse and continues to grow worse until he died about 9 o'clock Friday night following. He was buried at Throckmorton this evening.

During the week in which C. C. Mills had been lying in an unconscious condition his wife, daughter, son and son-in-law have been at the ranch with him.

Arthur Mills' Statement

In substance the following statement was made by Arthur Mills, son of the deceased:

That he and his father occupied the same room at the ranch house; also occupied the same bed; that about 1 o'clock in the morning he was aroused from his sleep by hearing a knock as tho something struck the headboard of the bed. He was half asleep when he heard another knock and his father's groans; that he raised up in bed and asked his father what was the matter; that he again asked him, when he heard something like a step coming in at the door; that in an instant more he heard the steps again as tho changing position; that he seemed to imagine or seemed to see or feel conscious of someone being in the room, but, lying close to a window, he rolled out of bed, raised the window and started to jump out, when he received a blow across the forehead; that he then plunged out of the window and ran around to the door of Mr. Patton, who occupied a room just one room away, and began to cry "Open the door." Patton jumped up and ran to the wrong door and then ran and opened the door where young Mills stood. He stated to Patton that his father had been murdered or struck and asked for a gun. They secured a gun and went back thru the kitchen or dining room to where the older Mills lay in an unconscious state. When they got back they found the elder Mills had been struck upon the head and that his skull had been crushed in. They could not see anyone and found nothing disturbed. They remained close in until it began to get light, when young Mills went to a neighbor and telephoned his home people at Throckmorton and later notified the sheriff at Graham.

Patton Corroborates Mills

This statement was corroborated by Hainer Patton, the young man who was living on the place and in the house at the time. In addition to the above, Patton stated that his wife had been sick that night, that he had been up with her and the light had been kept burning all night. He did not hear any noise or any sound in the room occupied by the elder Mills and his son and was asleep at the time young Mills knocked at his door.

Last Thursday Sheriff M. A. Wallace went out to Mills' ranch to see how the elder Mills was getting along and stayed all night. He sat up until 2 o'clock, at which hour he lay down, leaving young Patton and a Mr. Dixon to sit up the remainder of the night. Medicine was given at 2 o'clock and Mills seemed to be resting reasonably well. At 4 o'clock another dose was to have been given. At 4 o'clock Wallace heard Patton or someone giving some medicine. Soon after he heard Patton speak to Mr. Benoir, a son-in-law of the sick man, and asking him to get up as Mills was worse. Benoir told him in substance that perhaps it was the turning point and that Mills would get better or worse. Patton went back to the bed and returned in a few minutes, stating that the deceased was much worse and asking Benoir to get up. Wallace himself got up and went into the room and found Mills very sick and vomiting. The sheriff remained with him.

Doctor Said "Death"

About 9 o'clock the following morning Dr. Price, who had been waiting on the patient, came out and examined him and saw that little could be done for him, and that in all probability he was dying. The doctor remained there for a while and started to return home. He got into his buggy to start when young Patton came out to the buggy and accused the doctor of poisoning the deceased. He told the doctor that he, the doctor, had promised him certain things if he would poison the deceased. Sheriff Wallace was there at the time, Young Mills came up and asked what was the matter and Patton seemed to be excited and talked wildly. Wallace told Patton to get into the buggy and he could consider himself under arrest; that he would take him to jail. Wallace and Patton got into the buggy with the doctor and drove to



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The regular retail price of these tires is \$3.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 (cash with order \$4.55).

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NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

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IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

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Graham. They drove a few miles east of Belknap and phoned for Deputy Tom Wallace and told him to meet them with another buggy. Deputy Tom Wallace met them a few miles west of Graham and took the prisoner, while Sheriff Wallace went back to the ranch and arrested young Mills and at the present time they are both in jail.

The examining trial will probably be held the latter part of this week.

Family Well Known

C. C. Mills was an old citizen of this county and owned a ranch on the west side of the Brazos river, about twelve or fifteen miles west of Graham. At the present time Mr. Mills' family live in the town of Throckmorton, in Throckmorton county. He leaves a wife, three daughters and one son, Arthur Mills. One of the daughters is married to a man by the name of Johnnie Benoir. Arthur Mills is also married. He married a Miss Flora Rooper of Seymour, Texas. The other two daughters are single. C. C. Mills spent a great deal of his time on his ranch in Young county. He was an old man, perhaps 65 or 70 years of age. He usually kept someone on the ranch and when on the ranch himself stayed at the home of his tenant, who lived in the ranch house. At the present time and for the last two or three years, Hainer Patton has been living on the ranch.

Mr. Patton is a young man 25 years of age, is married and has one child. He is a very quiet young man, and bore a good reputation.

Arthur Mills is a young man 26 years old, married, and is a graduate of the State University. He is considered by all who know him to be a nice gentleman, and up to the present time has borne the best of reputation. He has taught school.

SAN ANGELO, Texas, May 16—With two companies figuring on street car lines, it appears that San Angelo will hear the clang of the electric gong during this year. The San Angelo Power and Traction Company has just taken out a state charter and has a local franchise, under which it proposes to begin work at once and build several miles of street railway during the year. The company has succeeded the Ransom move and is under the management of W. D. Fuller, formerly of Whitewright.

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SAN ANTONIO, Texas, May 16.—The throwing of a wheel of a tandem at the horse show here resulted in the severe injury of J. A. Hill of Fort Worth and a shaking up to Mrs. Ralph H. Green, who was riding with him, last night. The tandem, in circling the ring, lost a wheel and the occupants were thrown to the ground.

Mr. Hill is the manager of Oltmanns Brothers in Fort Worth, among the largest horse importers in the country. In the accident his leg was broken below the knee and he received other painful injuries.

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HOGS

Alfalfa and Hogs

Oklahoma farmers are prospering by working the combination of alfalfa and hogs. Thousands of acres were sown to alfalfa in Oklahoma last year and as a direct result that state is supplying the Fort Worth packeries with a large percentage of the hogs slaughtered there. They are increasing the alfalfa acreage so rapidly, however, that the increase in the hog crop cannot keep up with it, and in several towns they are building or preparing to build mills to grind the alfalfa and make alfalfa meal, which is in such favor that it is hard to supply the outside demand.

Charles C. French, representative of the Fort Worth Stock Yards Company, just recently returned from a trip thru Oklahoma. Speaking of what they are doing there in the way of growing alfalfa and hogs, he said:

"They are now growing alfalfa on upland country, where a few years ago it was thought impossible to make a plant grow. It was then considered necessary to plant in the rich bottoms, but experiment has shown that the prairies will give almost as good results.

"There are hundreds of thousands of acres of land in Texas that are just as good for alfalfa as any in Oklahoma. It would be a good education for some of our farmers to make a trip thru Oklahoma and see what the people there are doing on the same kind of land that we have in Texas, where we are raising cotton, or nothing at all.

One cause of this great increase in alfalfa acreage was the devastation of the green buys in Oklahoma last spring. The wheat and oats fields were left bare, but the alfalfa fields were untouched. Farmers were afraid to sow wheat last fall, and the wheat land was put in alfalfa or corn this spring.

"Oklahoma now has the biggest crop of young hogs in all its history. More alfalfa and corn—more hogs. They go together. There are lots of farmers in Oklahoma now who think nothing of raising 300 to 400 hogs a year.

"Texas farmers are not making the most of their opportunities when they plant cotton, wheat or corn on land that would grow as good alfalfa as any in Oklahoma, and enable them to raise hogs cheaply for the Fort Worth market."

Raising Alfalfa

A reader giving no address writes: "I would like to know something about alfalfa for hog pasture. I have a piece of creek bottom with a clay subsoil that I would like to sow to something permanent for hogs. How should the ground be prepared before seeding, when the seeding should be done and

FEEDING FOR HEALTH

Directions by a Food Expert.

A complete change in food makes a complete change in the body. Therefore if you are ailing in any way, the surest road back to health is to change your diet. Try the following breakfast for ten days and mark the result:

Two soft boiled eggs, (if you have a weak stomach, boil the eggs as follows: Put two eggs into a pint tin cup of boiling water, cover and set off the stove. Take out in nine minutes; the whites will be the consistency of cream and partly digested. Don't change the direction in any particular.) Some fruit, cooked or raw, cooked preferred, a slice of toast, a little butter, four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with some cream, a cup of properly boiled Postum Food Coffee.

The Grape-Nuts breakfast food is fully and scientifically cooked at the factory, and both that and the Postum have the diastase (that which digests the starchy part) developed in the manufacture. Both the food and the coffee, therefore, are predigested and assist, in a natural way, to digest the balance of the food. Lunch at noon the same.

For dinner in the evening use meat and one or two vegetables. Leave out the fancy deserts. Never over-eat. Better a little less than too much.

If you can use health as a means to gain success in business or in a profession it is well worth the time and attention required to arrange your diet to accomplish the result. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

how much seed will be required per acre."

The time of seeding depends entirely on the section in which the reader lives. In the north, spring seeding is preferable. Alfalfa will do well on a great variety of soils. Its ideal soil, however, is well drained, loamy and with a subsoil porous enough to allow the roots to penetrate to a considerable depth. Creek bottom land makes an ideal place for alfalfa if there is not too much mucky clay in the subsoil. If your ground is weedy we would not attempt to sow alfalfa this year.

Perhaps the best way to seed in the spring is to plow the ground as deep as you possibly can. If you plowed deep last fall you need not plow again this spring. If your ground is free from weeds do not sow a nurse crop. The seed may be sown broadcast at the rate of ten to twenty pounds to the acre.

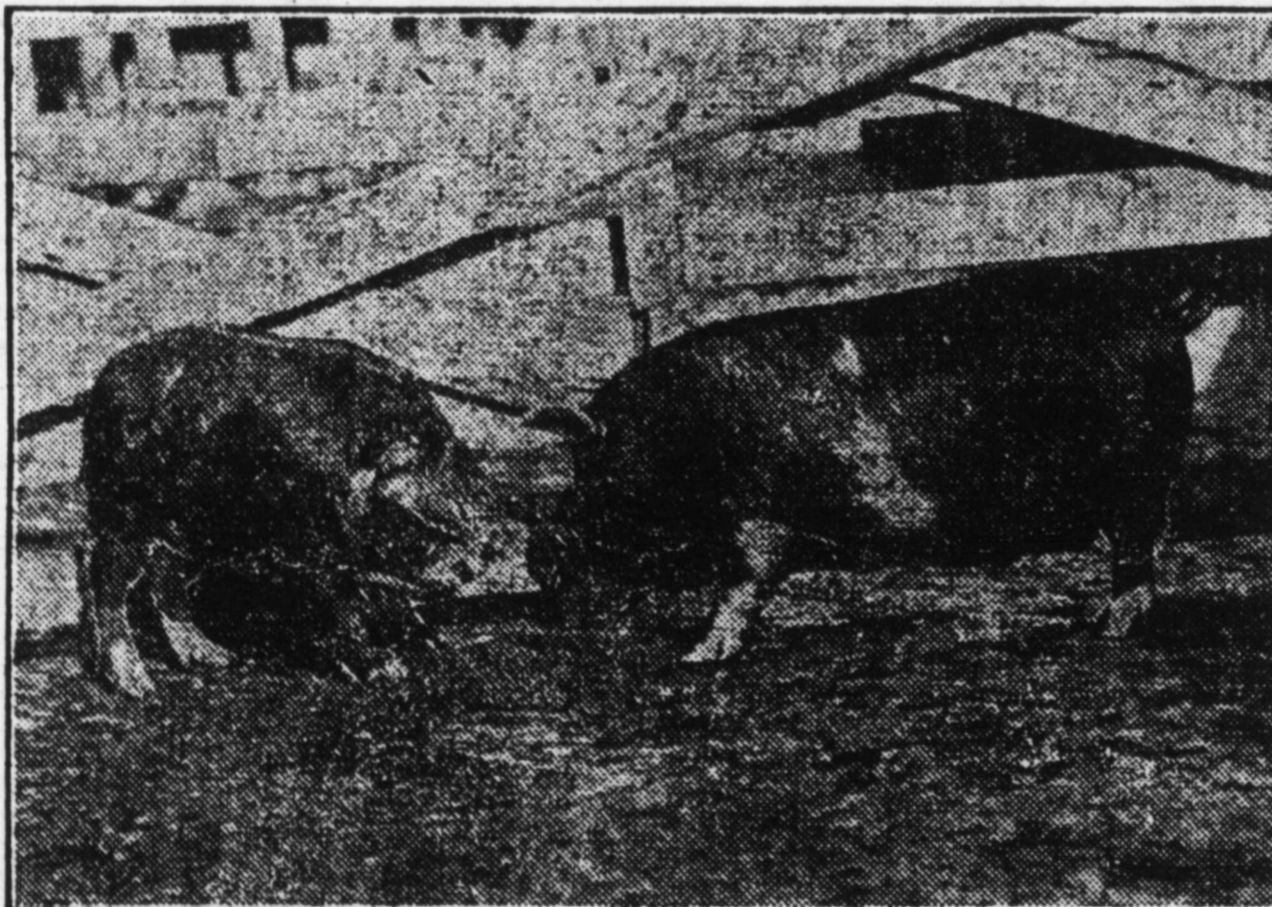
Hogs After Cattle

The practice of running hogs after cattle to live off the droppings is a practice that it would be well to abandon. It is a filthy practice, as all must admit. What is worse, is that it spreads tuberculosis, and perhaps other diseases to the swine, which in turn are eaten by human beings. There can be no disputing the fact that many cattle are affected with tuberculosis. Moreover, it has been recently shown by the government investigators that the droppings of cattle are the most common means of spreading the disease. So long as this pasturing hogs with corn-fed cattle is carried on, so long will the disease continue to fix itself in the swine, which in turn come on to the tables of the people.

Hogs Rooting in Barnyards

Some hog raisers advise to let the hogs have the run of the barnyard and root over the manure. They say that the exercise is good and that it improves the manure. In addition the hogs get much food out of the manure. But this is not a practice that should be encouraged. The manure is not the proper kind of medium to carry the

Here's a New Variety of Hogs



A hog which is all shoulders and hams is certainly a prodigy. The one shown in the illustration was shipped to South St. Paul from Minnesota in the usual way a few days ago. He is now in the possession of Swift & Co., who are going to send him to their place in Chicago, where he will be on exhibit so that the Illinois stock growers can see what can be done in Minnesota in the way of raising pigs which are all quality. A curious feature about this animal is that he has to kneel down when eating in order to get his snout to the ground, having no neck. When he moves from one place to another he turns round and round as the waltzing to the strains of the Merry Widow waltz. Several showmen have been after him, but the owners are not inclined to sell him. After his return from Chicago, he will be exhibited at the Minnesota state fair as a breeders' curiosity.

food of any animal. It is known that tuberculosis germs frequently exist in manure in immense numbers, and we know that hogs are very susceptible to the disease. Let them root in clean soil instead and hunt for roots and grubs.

Will Raise Fine Hogs

W. C. Brannon and Dr. A. D. Lewis have gone into the hog business in quite an extensive way. They have an excellent start, having already purchased twelve thoroughbred prize winning Hampshire thin rind bacon hogs from Fort Worth parties, and will add to

YOU NEED THE BEST

THEREFORE CONSULT DR. J. H. TERRILL, 285 MAIN STREET, DALLAS, TEXAS.



DR. J. H. TERRILL.

Who successfully treats and cures all forms of Chronic Nervous and Private Diseases of Men and women, and who from his long experience in the treatment of such diseases, is better capacitated to treat and cure you than others who have not made the treatment of such troubles as yours a special study.

Specific Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicocele, Sexual Weakness, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Piles, Fistula, Contracted Diseases, Varicocele in any of its forms permanently cured. A guarantee given in every case; no pain or loss of time from business.

Blood poison of a specific character permanently cured in the shortest time possible. All cases guaranteed.

Bladder and Kidney troubles under our system of treatment rapidly and permanently cured.

Structures cured without dilating or cutting; no detention from business.

Acute Private Diseases cured quickly, perfectly and permanently.

Rheumatism in all its forms is permanently cured by our system of treatment, and all Sexual Weaknesses, Lack of Development, no matter from what cause, if accepted for treatment, will be permanently cured. IF YOUR CASE IS ACCEPTED—A CURE IS GUARANTEED—IT COSTS YOU NOTHING FOR CONSULTATION OR EXAMINATION.

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Dr. J. H. Terrill, the most expert and reliable Specialist in Texas and the Entire Southwest, offers his latest book No. 15 on the Private Diseases of Men Absolutely FREE. It is the BEST BOOK ever published by a physician. Tells how to get WELL. How you can have your VITAL FORCES restored and diseases of men cured.

Sit right down and send for this book, and if you don't find it "head and shoulders" above any other book that you have ever read, bring the book to me and I will treat you absolutely FREE.

If you do not find more Diplomas, Certificates and Indorsements from business men in this book than in any other book you have ever seen—I will treat you FREE.

Dr. J. H. Terrill is the pioneer of Specialists, the Specialist with the Best Reputation, the Specialist with the Indorsements of Governors, Lawyers, Judges, Doctors, Mayors, Ministers, Commercial Clubs and Business Men generally.

Book will be sent in plain, sealed envelope to any address, if you inclose 10c for postage. Write today.

Dr. J. H. Terrill, **TERRILL MEDICAL INSTITUTE** 285 Main St. Dallas, Texas. President.

sult in an almost unanimous vote favoring the proposition.

ELKS CHARTER CAR

San Angelo Order Will Give War Dance in Dallas

SAN ANGELO, Texas, May 16.—The San Angelo Elks have chartered a Pullman car for the national convention in Dallas in July. About sixty-five will attend from here. An Indian war dance has been planned for the parade. The Elks will distribute literature advertising San Angelo.

Train Reaches Shreveport

GREENVILLE, Texas, May 18.—The Shreveport Flyer, which left here at 11 o'clock Saturday night, was the first train to run thru Shreveport since the washout wreck last Wednesday morning.

Phone Service Crippled

TERRELL, Texas, May 18.—Many telephones are still out of commission in this city as a result of last Wednesday's rain and electrical storm. Large cables were damaged by lightning.

Three Bridges Out

ENNIS, Texas, May 18.—County Commissioner A. N. Thomas of the Ennis precinct reports three bridges destroyed by the recent freight in his territory. A long bridge across the head of the City Lake, near town, is submerged.

BELTON, Texas, May 18.—A two-inch rain fell here yesterday afternoon and for a short time flooded all the ditches. The Leon river is rising rapidly and reports from Moffatt say it is out of banks. The passenger train passed safely over the long approach washed out at the last rise and a freight train had barely passed when the improvised piling gave way and the track collapsed.

RIVER CHANGES COURSE

PALESTINE, Texas, May 18.—No trains have reached this place from the north since Tuesday night. The course of the Neches river has changed and consequent damage to the International and Great Northern track is heavy.

this herd in the near future. They have employed a first class feeder, and while they will make a specialty of the Hampshire hog, they propose to make an all-around stock farm of the Diamond Y Artesian Well ranch.—Fort Stockton (Pecos County) Pioneer.

PLAN COURTHOUSE

ANSON, Texas, May 16.—The commissioners' court of Jones county in regular session ordered an election for June 30 to determine the issuance of bonds to the amount of \$100,000 for a court house. It is thought by quite a good many that the election will re-

Price of Hogs Is Higher Here

Cattle Receipts Drop Off at Decline

The cattle run Tuesday was moderate compared with Monday, but it was too much for the needs of the market, as the pens held a large number unsold from Monday's receipts. The number unloaded today was 4,500 head, all for the market. In addition, 1,800 head held over were on the market, making a total of 6,300 head.

Beef Steers

The market was crowded with steers, fifty loads of hold overs and seventy-five loads of fresh receipts making about 3,200 head on sale. Packers were already well stocked from their purchases of Monday, and their coolers were crowded by the heavy receipts of last week. They were not in want of any thing, and now and then buyers made a bid as an act of courtesy, not because they wanted to buy. But little if anything was done in the morning session. Bids were so low that sellers could not entertain them, though they knew the market was in a bad condition. Such bids were from 15c to 25c lower than yesterday on grade quality fed cattle, and most of the grassers could not even bring out a bid.

Stockers and Feeders

Stocker and feeder buyers have a hard time. Two weeks ago, when packers were out after everything that had killing condition, they outbid country buyers and speculators, and now, when packers won't bid on stocker and feeder stuff, such buyers are afraid to invest lest prices go still lower. There was a plenty to be had today, but sales were few, at prices fully 75c below what the cattle would have brought for killers two weeks ago.

Butcher Cows

There was a fair supply of cows on the market, and conditions in the beef trade tended to affect butcher stuff. Versely, there was an unlooked for showing of strength in the cow trade. The market opened with buyers wanting such stuff, and the bids were not made with the vim that rushed trade so a week or two ago, it had good life in it, and sales were made at firm to strong figures, with now and then higher spots.

Bulls

Bulls were in fair supply, coming in mixed loads. The market held steady with the decline of Monday.

Calves

The calf trade was active to the extent of the light supply on offer. Medium to good calves of all weights were in demand with prices firm. Nothing choice was on offer and some fair light veals, a part load, topping the market at \$4.65.

Hogs

Hogs were in light receipt, not more than 1,400 being in the pens, to compare with 2,213 a year ago. An unusual feature of the day was the fact that Texas hogs were more numerous than those from Oklahoma. Quality was below the average, making sales look bad in the reports, though the market was 5c to 10c higher than on Monday. Sellers demanded a strong advance, pointing to the advance at all points yesterday, and to better conditions north today. Buyers gave in to the extent of conceding a nickel advance, and soon made it a good dime, on which basis most of the sales were made. The top sale was at \$5.35, but strictly choice hogs would have brought \$5.40 @ 5.42 1/2. Bulk of sales, \$5.25 @ 5.35.

Sheep

Receipts of sheep were limited to 400. The market on sheep was slow. Some good lambs sold steady at \$5.50, but others, of a desirable class, but not so good, selling lower at \$5.

Not an Address

Thru an error the article on the development of the Panhandle in last week's Stockman-Journal by E. A. Paffrath was stated to have been delivered as an address at the recent cattlemen's convention in Amarillo. The article was written for some of Mr. Paffrath's friends, but was not delivered as a speech.

A Big Sheep Deal

R. S. Campbell bought of J. D. O'Daniel and J. M. Cox, twelve hundred and fifty head of fancy muttons at \$3.75 per head, making a total consideration of \$4,687.50.

Pros Win In Amarillo Cases

Court Dissolves Injunction, Killing Law's Effect

AMARILLO, Texas, May 19.—The court this morning sustained the prohibitionists' plea in abatement and plea in estoppel in the local option contest cases. This practically settles the cases in favor of the pros, so far as the lower courts are concerned. The plaintiffs are introducing evidence today so as to get it on record for use in the superior courts. The injunction secured by the plaintiffs against prohibition going into effect has been dissolved by the court.

TAKES LOWDEN CASE TO SUPREME COURT

Petition for Writ of Certiorari Filed in Washington by Colonel Crawford

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 19.—Petition was filed in the supreme court yesterday by Col. W. L. Crawford of Dallas for writ of certiorari in the case of James G. Lowden, formerly president of the American National Bank of Abilene, sentenced to five years in the United States prison at Atlanta for violations of the Federal banking laws.

The circuit court of appeals at New Orleans affirmed the verdict found in the lower court in Texas and the petition filed by counsel for Lowden is to bring the case to the supreme court. The petition attacks the methods by which the grand jury which found the indictment was formed, in that jurors J. E. Farnsworth and W. D. Belt were summoned from among the bystanders, instead of being drawn from the box of 300 names, as required by law, and alleges other irregularities.

An order in the case will probably be entered Monday, the last day of the spring term.

MRS. MAXEY DIES

Widow of Former United States Senator Passes Away

PARIS, Texas, May 19.—Mrs. Matilda Cassa Maxey, widow of the late General S. B. Maxey, former United States senator, died here this morning, aged 75 years. She was a native of Kentucky. The date of the burial is not yet announced.

Dipping Vats for Sheep

When sheep swim 10 or 12 feet thru a slution, I find it quite satisfactory. When sheep swim thru a tank, the dip seems to work into the wool better than if they were simply held in it and then taken out. Several years ago I built on my farm a wooden tank 25 feet long, 20 inches wide at the top, four feet deep, and six inches wide at the bottom. I made it out of plank, tongued and grooved and painted well. It gave me good satisfaction, but the trouble with the wooden vat is that is soon rots where the ground touches it. Since I have been using my steel vat I would not think of making another wooden one, as the steel vat is much more durable, and therefore causes much less trouble. I have used many kinds of standard dips, and the results have been very satisfactory where the instructions were carefully carried out.

Three weeks old is rather young for lambs to be dipped, says a writer in Farmers' Voice, but I do not hesitate about dipping mine when they are five or six weeks old. In fact, I find it a good practice to dip the lambs when about this age, if the ewes have been shorn a couple of weeks previous. On the shearing of the ewes the ticks will pass to the lambs, then by dipping the lambs the ticks are effectively destroyed.

Notes of the Stock Yards

W. D. Kincaid of LaSalle county sold 325 steers of 1,078 pounds at \$5.

Coleman & Keeran, LaSalle county shippers, sold 192 steers of 1,011 pounds average at \$4.75.

George Tomlinson, a Swisher county shipper, sold 80 light hogs, of 165 pounds average, at \$5.30.

W. H. Neeley had a load of good Panhandle hogs in from Hale county, of 218 pounds average, that brought \$5.42 1/2.

Bullet Ends Life of Dick Beall

Brother of Congressman Killed in Dallas

DALLAS, Texas, May 19.—Dick Beall of Waxahachie, a brother of Congressman Jack Beall, was shot and killed in a doorway on Elm street just after 6 o'clock yesterday. An excited crowd of men, women and boys soon filled the street in front of the place where the tragedy occurred.

Tom Kent went to a telephone and called the sheriff's office, saying he had killed a man and he desired an officer to come and get him. Deputy Sheriffs J. J. Ledbetter and L. J. Coates responded to the call and conveyed Kent to jail.

W. B. Kimbell, a barkeeper in Burns' saloon, who was an eyewitness, said he was seated in a chair near the door when Beall and William Skaggs appeared in front of the door. A shot was fired at Beall, who sank down. Skaggs seized the wounded man by the arm and pulled him into the saloon. Just as he did so two more shots were fired.

William Skaggs said that he was walking with Beall and had hold of his arm.

"As we were passing the door of the saloon," he continued, "a shot was fired at Beall. Feeling that he was sinking, I held him up and assisted him into the saloon. I was shoved from him, and two more shots were fired, Beall's head being raised up and the muzzle of the pistol placed close to his head.

"I knew Beall well. He was a painter by trade. He worked in and out of Dallas, but his family lived at Waxahachie. He was about 50 years old."

Kent is about 30 years old and unmarried. He formerly ran the White Front saloon, corner of Elm and Crowder streets, but has recently been employed as barkeeper in the neighborhood of where the tragedy took place.

WICHITA FALLS, Texas, May 16.—W. C. Speck of Carney, Haskell county, a hustling business man and a member of the Carney Five Thousand Club, was in attendance at the Farmers' Union picnic at Lake Wichita Friday, advertising Carney. Mr. Speck stated that all crops in his section were fine, and that they were expecting to harvest a "bumper" wheat and oat crop within the next three weeks. The contract for a \$40,000 Baptist college for Carney has been let and the brick is being placed on the ground. Work is expected to begin within the next fifteen days.

ABILENE, Texas, May 16.—J. A. Myers, a prominent farmer in the southern part of this county, came to town yesterday and reported to the authorities that he had a difficulty with a neighbor and fired three shots at the man, no shot taking effect. Ill feeling had existed between the parties for some time. Mr. Myers gave bond in the sum of \$1,000.

Three Killed In Linden Cyclone

Every Business House But Two Destroyed

LINDEN, Texas, May 15.—A cyclone struck Linden, killing three and causing great property damage. The dead: A. J. NELSON.

SAM WHITWORTH.
MRS. M. J. TREMPER.
Ex-Sheriff I. H. Lainer is injured. Mrs. A. J. Nelson's spine was injured.

Several others were hurt, but not seriously.

Every business house in Linden except two are gone.

There is no sign of the Baptist church. The new bank is a total wreck; also the postoffice. Wires are all down. Nothing has been heard from the country except that New Colony church, five miles east, was destroyed, also several dwellings to the east.

Many people are homeless. A. J. Nelson was a brother-in-law to Hon. H. A. O'Neal of Atlanta.

The streets of Linden are strewn with debris, dry goods and, in all, presents an awful spectacle.

BOY FINDS PISTOL; ACCIDENTALLY KILLED

Six-Year-Old Wichita Falls Youth Meets Instant Death While Handling Revolver

WICHITA FALLS, Texas, May 19.—The six-year-old son of E. F. Prince was accidentally killed at 7:30 o'clock yesterday evening. The child took a revolver from under a pillow and in some manner the gun was discharged, the bullet striking the lad in the chin, tearing his head open. He died instantly. Prince was in childress when the accident occurred.

SHIP AT GLADEWATER

Steamer Proves Sabine Navigable from City to Gulf

GLADEWATER, Texas, May 19.—The steamer Raymond M arrived at this place from Kilgore yesterday with Dr. E. B. Hamilton in command, and several other gentlemen, on a trial trip up the Sabine river.

There were 300 or 400 men and ladies at the bridge to welcome Commodore Hamilton and party on their first trip, which removes all doubt of the river being navigable to the Gulf.

There will be a great effort by the business men and various commercial clubs to have congressmen take the matter up with the government at an early date.

BEAUMONT.—While running a foot race with several comrades here, Clarence Randall stumbled over a stone, plunged against a barbed wire fence and received several bad cuts on his face and hands, which may cause his death.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

Free to You and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments.



I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found the cure. I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatise with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharges, Uterine Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, the pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weakness, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete ten days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost less than a doctor's visit, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupations. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—'WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVICE'—an explanatory illustration showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—'You must have an operation,' you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharges and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumppness and heaviness always result from its use. Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H, Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.

Here It Is! Thrilling Detective Romance

The Red Triangle

By Arthur Morrison Copyright L. C. Page & Co.

(Continued from last week.)

It was, indeed, only two days after Plummer's visit that Kerrett brought into Hewitt's private room the card of Rev. James Potswood, with a request for a consultation. Mr. Potswood's name was known to Hewitt, as, indeed, it was to many people, as that of a most devoted clergyman, rector of a large parish in Northwest London, who devoted not only all his time and personal strength to his work, but also spent every penny of his private income on his parish. It was not a small income that Mr. Potswood spent in this unselfish way, for he came of a wealthy family, and the good part of his parish was inhabited by well-to-do people, there was quite enough poverty and distress in the poorer quarters to cause this excellent man often to regret that his resources were not even larger. He was a spare active gray-whiskered man of nearly 60, tho his face was full of frank and simple kindness.

"My errand, Mr. Hewitt," he said, "is of a rather vague, not to say visionary, character, and I doubt if you can help me. But at any rate I will explain the trouble as well as I can. In the first place, am I right in supposing that you were in some way professionally engaged in connection with that extraordinary case of murder a week or so ago—the case in which a man named Denson was found dead on the steps by the Duke of York's column?"

"Yes—and no," Hewitt answered. "I was professionally engaged on a certain matter about which you will not wish me to particularize—since it is the business of a client—and in course of it I came upon the other affair."

"Then before I ask what you know of that mysterious event, Mr. Hewitt, I will tell you my story, so that you may judge whether you are able to reveal anything, or to do anything. Of course, what I say is in the strictest confidence."

"Of course."

"I have a parishioner, a Mr. Jacob Mason, of whom I have seen very little of late years—scarcely anything at all, in fact, till a few days ago. He is fairly well to do, I believe, living a somewhat retired life in a house not far from my rectory. For many years he has labored at natural science—chemistry in particular—and he has a very excellently fitted laboratory attached to his house. He is a widower, with no children of his own, but his orphan niece, a Miss Creswick, lives under his guardianship. Mr. Mason was never a very regular church-goer, but years ago I saw much more of him than I have of late. I must be perfectly frank with you, Mr. Hewitt, if you are to help me, and therefore I must tell you that we disagreed on points of religion, in such a way that I found it difficult to maintain my former regard for Mr. Mason. He had a curiously fantastic mind, and he was constantly being led to tamper with things that I think are best left alone—what is called spiritualism, for instance, and that horrible form of modern superstition which we hear whispers of at times from the continent—the alleged devil-propitiation or worship. It was not that he did anything I thought morally wrong, you understand—except that he dabbled. And he was always running after some new thing—animal magnetism, or telepathy, or crystal-gazing, or theosophy, or some one of the score of such things that have an attraction for a mind of that sort. And it was characteristic of each new enthusiasm with him that it prompted him to try to convert me; and that in such terms—terms often applied to the doctrines of that religion of which I am a humble minister—as I could in nowise permit in my presence. So that our friendly intercourse, tho not interrupted by any definite breaking off, fell away to almost nothing. For which reason I was a little surprised to receive a visit from Mr. Mason on the afternoon of the day on which the newspapers printed the report of the finding of the body of Denson. You may remember that only one morning paper mentioned the matter, and that very briefly; but there were full reports in all the evening papers."

"Yes, the discovery was made very late the previous night."

"So I gathered. Well, I was told that Mr. Mason had been shown into my study, and there I found him. He was in an extremely nervous and agitated state, and he had an evening paper in his hand. With scarcely a preliminary

word he burst out, 'Have you seen this in the paper? That—this murder—There—there's the report.' And he thrust the paper into my hands."

"I had not seen or heard anything of the matter, in fact, till that moment, and now he gave me little leisure to read the report. He walked up and down the room, nervously clasping his hands, sometimes together, sometimes at his sides, sometimes before him, shaking his head in a shuddering sort of way, and bursting out once or twice as tho the words were uncontrollable. 'What ought I to do? What can I do?'"

"I looked up from the paper, and he went on, 'Have you read it? It's a murder—a horrid murder. The poor wretched fellow was trying to escape, but he couldn't. It's a murder!'"

"It certainly seems so," I said. "But what—did you know this man, Denson?"

"No, of course not," Mason replied, "but there it is, plain enough, and here's another paper with just the same report, but a little shorter." He pulled the second paper from his pocket. "I got what different papers I could, but there are the two fullest. It's plain enough it's a brutal murder, isn't it? And the man was a merchant, or an agent, or something, in Portsmouth street, but he was found in laborer's clothes—proof that he feared it and was trying to escape it; but he couldn't—he couldn't—no! nor anybody. It's awful, awful!"

"But I don't understand," I said. "Won't you sit down? For Mason continued to pace distractedly about the room. 'What is it you think this unfortunate man was trying to escape? And what am I to do in the matter?'"

"He stopped, pressed both hands to his head, and seemed to control himself by a great effort. 'You must excuse me,' he said. 'I'm a bit run down lately, and my nerves are all wrong. I'm talking rather wildly. I'm afraid. I really hardly know why I came to you, except that I haven't a soul I can talk to about—well, about anything, scarcely.'"

"He took a chair, and sat for a little while with his head forward on his hand and his eyes directed toward the floor. Then he said, in a musing way, rather as tho he was thinking aloud than talking to me, 'You were right, after all, Potswood, and I was a fool to disregard your warnings. I oughtn't to have dabbled—I should have left those things alone.'"

"I said nothing, thinking it best not to disturb him, but to leave him free to say what he wanted to say in his own way. He remained quiet for a minute or two more, and then sat up with an appearance of much greater composure. 'You mustn't mind me, Potswood,' he said. 'As I've told you, I'm in a bad state of nerves, and at best I'm an impulsive sort of person, as you know. I needn't have bothered you like this—I came rushing round here without thinking, and if the house had been a bit farther off I should have come to my senses before I reached you. After all, there's nothing so much to disturb one's self about, and this man—this Denson—may very well have deserved his fate. Don't you think that likely?'"

"He added this last question with an involuntary eagerness that scarcely accorded with the indifferent tone with which he had begun. I answered guardedly. I said of course nobody could say what the unhappy man's sins might have been, but that whatever they were they could never justify the fearful sin of murder. 'And,' I added, 'if you know anything of the matter, Mason, or have the smallest suspicion as to who is the guilty person, I'm sure you won't hesitate in your duty.'"

"My duty?" he said. "Oh yes, of course; my duty. You mean, of course, that any law-abiding citizen who knows of evidence should bring it out. Just so. Of course I haven't any evidence—that paper gave me the first news of the thing."

"I think," I rejoined, "that anybody who was possessed of even less than evidence—of any suspicion which might lead to evidence—should go at once and place the authorities in possession of all he knows or suspects."

"Yes," he said—very calmly now, tho it seemed at cost of a great effort,—"so he should; so he should, no doubt, in any ordinary case. But sometimes there are difficulties, you know—great difficulties." He stopped and looked at me furtively and uneasily. "A man might fear for his own safety—he might even know that to say

what he knew would be to condemn himself to sudden death; and more, perhaps, more. Suppose—it might be, you know—suppose, for instance, a man was placed between the alternatives of neglecting this duty and of breaking a—well an oath, a binding oath of a very serious—terrible—character? An oath, we will say, made previously, without any foreknowledge of the crime?"

"I said that any such oath taken without foreknowledge of the crime could not have contemplated such an event, and that however wrong the taking of such an oath might have been in itself, to assist in concealing such a crime as this murder was infinitely worse—infinitely worse than taking the oath, and infinitely worse than breaking it. Tho as to the latter, I repeated that any such engagement made without contemplation or foreknowledge of such a crime would seem to be void in that respect. I went further—much further. I conjured him to make no secret of anything he might know, and not to burden his conscience with complicity—for that was what concealment would amount to—in such a terrible crime. I added some further exhortations which I need not repeat now, and presently his assumed calmness departed utterly, and he became even more agitated than when first he came. He would say nothing further, however, and in the end he went away, saying he would think over the matter very seriously."

"It was quite plain to me that my poor friend was suffering acutely from the burden of some terrible secret, and that in his impulsive way he had rushed to confide in me at the first shock of the news of this murder, and that afterwards his courage had failed him. But I conceived it my duty not to allow such a matter to stand thus. Therefore, giving Mason a few hours for calm consideration, I called on him in the evening. I was told that he was not very well and had gone to bed; he had, however, left a message, in case I should call, to the effect that he would come and see me in the morning. I waited the whole of that next morning and the whole of the afternoon, and saw nothing of him. In the evening urgent parish work took me away, but next morning I called again at Mason's house and saw him. This time he avoided the subject—tried to dodge it, in fact. But I was not to be denied, and the result was another scene of alternate agitation and forced calmness. I will not weary you, Mr. Hewitt, with useless repetition, but I may say that I have seen Mason twice since then without bringing him to any definite resolve. As a matter of fact, I believe that he is restrained from saying anything further by fear—sheer terror. He has even gone so far as to deny absolutely that he knows anything of the matter—and then has contradicted himself a minute afterwards. At last, this morning, I have brought him a degree further. In the last few days I made it my business to acquaint myself, as far as possible, with the exact circumstances of the tragedy, so far as they are known, and in course of my inquiries I saw the housekeeper of the offices next door—the man who identified the body as Denson's. He either could not, or would not, tell me very much, but he did say that you had been working in some way in connection with the case, and that you knew as much of it as anybody. That gave me an idea. This morning I told Mason that not only he, but I also had a duty in respect to this matter, and my duty was to see that nothing in connection with such a crime as this should be hushed up on any consideration or for anybody's fancies. I said that if he liked he need tell me no more, but might take you into consultation professionally, as your client, allowing me first to see you and to assure you that, consistently with his own safety, he was anxious to further the ends of justice. I said that, as your client, your first duty would be to protect him, that your professional practice would keep your mouth absolutely sealed, and that you already knew a good deal about the crime—perhaps more than he suspected. I protested that this seemed to me the very least he could do, and I warned him that if he refused to do even this, I should have to consider whether it was consistent with my character, as a clergyman and a loyal citizen, any longer to conceal the fact that he was keeping back information that might lead to the apprehension of the murderer. This frightened him, and between the fear of the threat and the fear that you might already know more than he suspected, he authorized me—he was even eager about it—to come and see you; always, of course, under a pledge of strict professional secrecy."

"So far your account is quite clear, Mr. Potswood," Hewitt said. "You have done your best, now I must do mine. You wish me to see Mason at

once, no doubt?"

"I arranged to bring you to his house, if you were willing and your engagements permitted, at three this afternoon. Will that do? I have been keeping you, I see—it is past one already. Will you lunch with me at my club?"

"With great pleasure—more especially as I have a few questions to ask as we go along. Is it far?"

"Just at this end of Pall Mall—we will walk, if you like."

"Tell me now," said Hewitt as they went, "anything you know about Mr. Mason's habits, family connections and so forth, as fully and as minutely as you please. Has he any friends connected with China, for instance?"

"China? Why, no, I think not; except—but I'll tell you all I know. Mr. Mason has no family connections, so far as I am aware—at any rate, in London—except his niece, Miss Creswick. She is within a few months of twenty-one, a charming girl, but horribly shut in, for Mason has almost no visitors. Miss Creswick was his sister's daughter; she lost her mother first and then her father, and was left to the guardianship of her uncle. He was also trustee under the will, and he has, I believe, discretion to keep charge of her property, if he thinks fit, till she reaches the age of twenty-five; tho in case of his death she is to inherit in the ordinary way, on coming of age. She is a very dutiful and, indeed, an affectionate niece; tho I must say he is scarcely fair to her, keeping her, as he does, so completely secluded from the society of young people of her own age. Mere thoughtlessness, I think; he has had no children of his own, his mind is wholly occupied with his science and his fads, and he makes himself a recluse without a thought of the girl."

"And that brings me to what I was about to say at first, when you asked me if Mr. Mason had any friends connected with China. There is a young doctor—Lawson is his name—some very distant connection of the family, I think, who had a professional appointment of some sort in Shanghai for a year or two, but who is now in London trying to work up a small practice of his own. If you hadn't mentioned China, I shouldn't have thought of him, since he never goes to the house now—or, at any rate, is supposed not to go."

"Doesn't go to the house? And why is that?"

"Well, there was a disagreement. What it was I don't quite know, but in the first place it had some connection with some of Mason's experiments—something which Lawson declined to help him with for professional reasons, or else something he declined to do for Lawson, I don't know which. But the thing went further, for, as a matter of fact, there was something between the young people—Lawson is only 28—and Mason put an end to that. It had been something like a formal engagement, I think, but in the quarrel—Mason was always quarreling with somebody when he had friends, and that's why he has so few now—in the quarrel things were said that ended in a rupture. Whether young Lawson was fortune-hunting or not I cannot say, but Mason certainly accused him of it, and promised to keep back the girl's money as long as he could. In the meantime Mason declared an end to the engagement, and poor Helen was broken-hearted; for as I have said, she is an affectionate girl, and she hadn't a friend to confide in. But I'm boring you—you don't want to know all these things, surely?"

"On the contrary, I can't possibly know too much, and the particulars can't possibly be too minute. Nine cases out of ten I bring to an issue by means of a triviale. You were saying a little while back that there were almost no visitors at Mr. Mason's house; but you said 'almost,' and that means there are some. Who are they?"

"Very occasionally—rarely, in fact—there are one or two members of learned societies with whom he had been in correspondence, or who are old friends. There is a Professor Hut-ton and a Dr. Burge, I believe; but they don't appear once in six months; and there is Mr. Everard Myatt, who is more frequent. He does not profess to be a great man of science, but he is interested in chemistry as an amateur, and is, I fancy, a sort of disciple of Mason's. He has noticed a sad difference in Mason just lately, and he even called on me yesterday, tho I hardly knew him by sight, in the hope that I would back up his suggestion that Mason should go off for a change and a rest. Beyond these I don't think I know of a single visitor. But here we are at the Megatherium."

Chapter V. THE CASE OF MR. JACOB MASON (CONTINUED)

Mr. Jacob Mason's house stood in its own grounds in a quiet suburban road. It was not a very large house, but it straggled about comfortably in the manner of detached houses built in

the suburbs at a time when space was less valuable than now, and it consisted of two floors only. The front door was not far from the road, and was clearly visible to passengers who might chance to look thru either of the two iron gates that opened one on each end of the semi-circular drive.

All these things Martin Hewitt noticed as the Rev. Mr. Potswood pushed open one of these gates, and the two walked up the drive. The front door stood in a portico, and a French window gave access to the roof of this portico from a bedroom or dressing-room. As Hewitt and his companion approached the house the French window was pushed open, and a man appeared—a middle-aged, slightly stoutish man with a short, gray beard; commonplace enough in himself, but now convulsed with noisy anger, shaking his fists and stamping on the portico-roof.

"Get out!" he shouted. "Don't come near my house again, or I'll have you flung out! Go away and take your friends with you! D'you hear? Go away, sir, and don't come here annoying me! Go! Go at once!"

Mr. Potswood absolutely staggered with amazement. "Why," he gasped, "it's Mason! He's mad—clean mad! Why, Mason, my poor friend, don't you know me?"

"Get out, I say!" cried Mason. "Give me no more of your talk! I won't have you here!" And now Hewitt caught a glimpse of a girl's face at the window behind the man—a pale and handsome face, drawn with anxiety and fear.

Hewitt seized the clergyman quickly by the arm. "Come," he whispered hurriedly, "come away at once. There is a reason for this. Get away at once. If you can answer back angrily, do so, but at any rate, come away."

He hurried back to the gate, half dragging the astounded rector, who was all too honest a soul to be able to counterfeit an anger he did not feel, even if his amazement had not made him speechless. Hewitt closed the gate behind him and said as he walked, "Where is the rectory? We will go there. He may have sent a message while you were out."

Mechanically the rector took the first turning. "But he's mad!" he protested. "Mad, poor fellow! Merciful heavens, Mr. Hewitt, his whole tale must have been a delusion! A mere madman's fancy! Poor fellow! We must go back, Mr. Hewitt—we really must! We can't leave that poor girl there alone with a raving maniac!"

"No," Hewitt insisted, "come to the rectory. That is no madness, Mr. Potswood. Couldn't you see the color of the man under the eyes, and the shaking of his beard? That was not anger and it was not madness. It was terror, Mr. Potswood—sheer, sick terror! Terror, or some emotion very much like it."

"But, if terror, why that outburst? What does it mean? If it were terror, why not rather welcome our company and help?"

"Don't you see, Mr. Potswood?" answered Hewitt. "Don't you guess? Mason is watched, and he knows it! He was acting his anger before unseen eyes—and he knew they were on him!"

"God be merciful to us all," ejaculated the clergyman. "Poor man—poor sinner! What is this unspeakable thing which has him in its clutches? What had he done to give himself over to such a power?"

"We can tell nothing, and guess nothing, as yet," Hewitt answered. "Let us see if he has sent you a message. It seems likely. If he has it may help us. If not—then I think we must do something decisive at once. But don't hurry so! It is hard to restrain one's self, I know, but there may be eyes on us, Mr. Potswood, and we must not seem to be persisting on our errand."

So they went thru the quiet streets for the two or three furlongs that seemed so many miles to the good parson. Arrived at the rectory, Mr. Potswood pushed impatiently thru the gate, and was hurrying toward the house, when he perceived a bent little old man standing among some shrubs with his own gardener, who was digging.

"There's Mason's gardener!" the rector exclaimed, and went to meet him.

The old man touched his hat, looked sharply toward Hewitt, who was waiting near the rectory door, and then disappeared round a corner of the house, the rector following. In a few seconds Mr. Potswood reappeared, with a slip of paper in his hand. "Here," he said, "see this! The old man was told to give it to nobody but me, and in nobody else's presence. He's been waiting since 1 o'clock."

Scrawled on the paper, in trembling and straggling letters, were these words:

"You must not bring Mr. Martin Hewitt to my house this afternoon. I am watched. It is hopeless. Do not desert me. Bring him tonight after dark at 8. I shall want his best skill, and you shall know all. After dark.

Come to the back gate in the lane, which will be ajar, and thru the conservatory at the side, where my niece will be waiting at 8, after dark. Burn this and do not let it out of your sight first. Send a line by this man to say you will do as I ask, but do not say what it is, for fear of accidents. Send at once. Do come at 8, with Mr. Hewitt."

"We must do as he says," remarked Hewitt. "We know nothing of this matter, and we must be guided till we do. Just write an unsigned note—'All shall be as you request,' or words to that effect, and be sure the man gives it to him. Let him out behind thru the churchyard, if possible, and tell him not to go straight from one house to the other. Is he an intelligent man?"

"Yes—uncommonly shrewd, I believe. He says he can't have been followed. He knows several gardeners hereabouts, and he seems to have called on each of them on his way—in at the front of the garden and out at the back each time, after a few minutes' conversation. Gipps is rather a cunning old fellow."

"Ah," said Hewitt admiringly, "that's the sort of messenger I often want. I'll give him half a crown for himself and the money to pay for a telegram on his way. He knows nothing essential, of course?"

"No—only that his master is in some sort of trouble, and warned him that he might be followed."

"That is good. I shall telegraph to Detective Inspector Plummer of Scotland Yard. All right—I quite understand that all I have heard is confidential. I shall tell Plummer nothing till I may—indeed, as yet I have very little to tell that would help him. But I think it will be well to have the police within call—we may want them at a moment's notice; I have no police powers, you see, and Plummer has the Denson case in hand. I will ask him to be here, at this house, before a quarter to eight, if you will allow me."

And so the telegram went to Plummer, and Hewitt, accepting the rector's invitation to an early dinner before starting on their visit, resigned himself to wait. He did not like the waste of time, as he frankly told Mr. Potswood. He would have preferred to see Mason at once, at any risk, and to take what means he thought necessary without delay. But as it seemed that the risk was to be chiefly Mason's, and as Mason knew all of which both he and the rector were ignorant, Mason must be allowed to choose his own time.

The excellent Mr. Potswood endured agonies of suspense, tho he also insisted that Mason's wishes must be observed exactly. "What is it all—what can it be?" he ejaculated again and again. "What dreadful influence can thus compass a man about, here in London, in these times?"

It was autumn, and night fell early. Dinner was over at last, and they had scarcely left the table when Plummer arrived, anxious and eager.

"You'll have to trust me a little, Plummer," Hewitt said, when he had made him known to the rector. "I can tell you nothing now—know nothing, in fact, or very little more than nothing. The fact is, I'm going to see a man who promises information to me alone, in confidence, as his client, and I don't know how long I may have to keep you in the dark. But this is where the trail lies hot, and I know that's where you want to be. More, if you're wanted suddenly you'll be at hand. You have a man or two with you, I suppose, as I suggested?"

"Three of the best of them. They will follow us up. Is it far?"

"No, close enough. It is a house in a walled garden—not a high wall. We go in at a gate from the lane behind, and I think you should wait at that gate, and put your men at hand. We mustn't go in as a crowd. The rector had better go first, and you and I will follow on the opposite side of the road."

So the procession was formed, and it was still some three minutes short of 8 o'clock when Hewitt and Plummer joined the clergyman at the door in the garden wall behind Mason's house. The door was ajar as had been promised in Mason's note. Leaving Plummer on guard without, Martin Hewitt and the rector stepped as silently as siple thru the little kitchen garden and across a strip of lawn toward where a dull light illuminated the conservatory, at the right-hand end of the house. The door of the conservatory was ajar also, and this the rector pushed open.

"Miss Creswick!" the rector called, in a loud whisper. "Miss Creswick!"

And with that a girl appeared within. "Oh, Mr. Potswood," she said, "I'm so glad you've come! I can't think what's wrong with poor uncle! I'm afraid he must be going mad! He is terrified at something, and he has been getting worse, till he could hardly speak or walk. Dr. Lawson has been—about an hour ago, and since then uncle has been much quieter, in his study."

They were entering the dimly-lighted drawing room now. "Dr. Lawson?" queried the rector. "Rather an unusual visitor, isn't he? How long has he been gone?"

Miss Creswick flushed slightly thru all her paleness and grief. "I don't know," she said. "He let himself out, I fancy. He said he could not stay long when he came, but I didn't hear him go; I have been upstairs, and the servants are in the kitchen—they say uncle's mad, and I'm really afraid he is!"

They left the drawing room, and walked along the corridor and the hall to the opposite side of the house, where the study lay. Miss Creswick tapped gently at the door, but there was no answer. She tapped again, louder, and then came the faint sound of a quick step on the carpet, and then a slight scraping noise, as when a door is closed over a carpet it will scarcely pass. "That's the window into the garden," said Miss Creswick. "Why is he going out? Uncle! Uncle Jacob!"

But now the silence was wholly unbroken. Hewitt snatched quickly at the door handle. "Locked!" he said. "Come—the quickest way into the garden."

They ran out at the front door, and around toward the study window. It was a French window, exactly at the opposite end of the house to the conservatory, and now the gas light streamed out thru one-half of it, which stood curtainless and ajar, while the other curtain was drawn across the other half. Hewitt was the least familiar with the place, but he was quickest on his legs, and more seriously alarmed than the others. He reached the window first—and instantly turned and thrust the rector back against Miss Creswick. "Quick! take her away," he said; "we are too late! and in the same moment, even as Hewitt dashed over the threshold, he snatched a whistle from his pocket and blew his hardest.

There on the floor lay Mason, his face dreadful and staring and black; tight in his neck was the band of a tourniquet, and fresh and wet on his forehead was the Red Triangle.

Hewitt snatched at the screw of the tourniquet behind the neck, and loosened it as quickly as hands could turn. But it was too late. Too late, the examining surgeon afterward said, by a quarter of an hour.

Plummer was at the window with his men at his heels even before the tourniquet was half unscrewed.

"Round the wall of the garden," shouted Hewitt, "and whistle up the police. He's only this moment out!"

The house was alive with shouts and screams. The rector came running back, and Hewitt, busy with his useless attempt at restoration, called now for a doctor. People were scampering in the street, and Hewitt left the victim to the care of the rector, and himself joined Plummer, all in fewer seconds than it may be told in.

But Plummer and his men were beaten, for nothing—not so much as a moving shadow—was seen in the garden or about the walls. Worse, the general trampling would obliterate possible tracks. Plummer set a guard of police about the wall, and came in for consultation with Hewitt.

The body was carried into another room, and Hewitt and Plummer began an examination of the study.

"No signs of a struggle," commented Plummer, "and there was no noise, they say. That's very odd."

"From what I have seen and heard today," said Hewitt, "it is as I should have expected. I believe the man was almost killed by terror before he was strangled—dazed, stricken dumb, paralyzed, deafened by it—everything but blinded, poor wretch. And to have been blinded would have been a mercy."

And then, as they made their examination systematically, calmly and without flurry, Hewitt told the whole tale of his day's adventures, together with all he had heard from the rector. "The man's dead," he said, "and his confidence is at an end. Indeed, I never had it—the case, so far as I am concerned, is over before I have even touched it. I haven't had a chance, Plummer; and the third is deep and dark, deep and dark. Oh, if only the man had let me come to him in the daylight, spite of all! This might all have been averted. . . . There has been a close search here, too. See how everything is turned over. But, stay!"

A low fire smoldered in the grate, and on it lay ashes of many burnt papers. Hewitt passed the shovel carefully under these ashes, lifted them out and placed them gently on the table under the light of the gas pendant. "I must leave you," said Plummer. "There'll be an inspector here from the station in a moment—he won't interfere with you, and if anybody can get information out of this room it's you. The next thing for me is plain. I must

make sure of Dr. Lawson, if he can be found."

"That is quite right, without a doubt," Hewitt responded. "I may find anything or nothing in this room, and, meanwhile, he was the last person known to have been here, and the only visitor, and he was not heard to go out, unless we heard him go when we were outside the study door. More, it was plainly someone familiar with the place who was able to get away so quickly by the window and the garden."

"And his interest in getting rid of Mason, too—the girl of age in a few months, and all obstacles to getting hold of her, and her money, removed. And—the surgical tourniquet, the Chinese colour and everything!"

"Quite right, you must make sure of him, as you say. You will get his address from the rector. Meanwhile I'll try to begin my little contribution to the case—to begin it as best I can, after all the chances have made it useless."

Chapter VI THE CASE OF MR. JACOB MASON (CONTINUED.)

It was after 9 when Plummer returned. The rector had just rejoined Hewitt in the study, having left poor Miss Creswick, utterly broken down, in her room, in charge of a scarcely less terrified servant. Plummer tapped and pushed the study door open.

"That's done clean and sure enough," he said, with professional calmness. "And he's a cool hand, is that Dr. Lawson. But have you found anything more? We shall want all we can get."

"We shall," Hewitt assented, "and we shall find more than we've got now, or I'm grievously mistaken. But tell me first what you've done."

He removed the blotting pad, on which the paper ashes still lay, and very carefully shut it away in a wide drawer where no draught could disturb it; he also shut another drawer which stood open.

"We had no difficulty in finding Dr. Lawson," Plummer began. "We met him, in fact, leaving his surgery. I went back with him into the gas light, and there put it to him plump. Well, he was staggered, badly. Any man would be, of course. But he pulled himself together wonderfully soon, and the first thing he said was that he was just on his way to Mason's house. I thought at first, of course, that he meant to deny that he had been there already, and I gave him the usual warning about what he said being used in evidence. But he went on, and I've got it all safely noted. He admitted that he had been here, at about 7 o'clock or just before, and he said he came because Mr. Mason sent for him. That doesn't seem likely, does it, on the facts as we know them?"

"Why, no," said the rector. "The last time he was here he was ordered out, and I know of no reason why he should have been asked to come today. We must ask if anybody was sent."

"I have asked," replied Plummer, "just now, and none of the servants was sent. But Lawson's story is that he was sent for and came, tho he said he shouldn't say what Mason wanted to see him about till he knew more of the case. Looks as tho he hadn't quite got his story ready yet, doesn't it? He had thought over the point about not being seen to go away, tho; he said he had let himself out at about half-past 7, being familiar with the ways of the house. And he said that Mason was rather unwell—nervously upset—when he left him, but that was all."

"It's terrible," said the rector, "terrible. It seems impossible to believe it of Lawson; and yet—and yet!" And then after a pause—"Good heavens!" he burst out again. "Why, I only realize it now! There is the other crime, too! Denson! Two murders! Two—and most certainly by the same hand! Mr. Plummer, I can't believe it! Oh, there's more behind, more behind, Mr. Hewitt."

"There is more," said Hewitt, "as you will see what I tell you the little I have been able to ascertain. There is more behind, tho I see little of it yet. First—"

There was a sharp knock at the front door, followed by a ring, muffled in the distant kitchen. Hewitt started up. "Who is this late visitor at this unvisited house?" he said. "If it is the police, well enough. But if anybody else—anybody—you may call me doctor, or anything you please, except Martin Hewitt. Don't forget that!"

(To be continued.)

"I love my love in the springtime," warbled the poet.

"So?"

"Yes, it's cheaper then. Oysters are out of season, flowers grow wild, and

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THE OFFICIAL ORGAN

Fully appreciating the efforts put forth by The Stockman-Journal in furthering the interests of the cattle industry in general and the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas in particular, and believing that said Stockman-Journal is in all respects representative of the interests it champions, and reposing confidence in its management to in future wisely and discreetly champion the interests of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, do hereby, in executive meeting assembled, endorse the policies of said paper, adopt it as the official organ of this association, and commend it to the membership as such. Done by order of the executive committee, in the city of Fort Worth, this March 18, 1905.

CANADA'S BOOM

DISPATCHEs now filtering in from those sections of Canada to which there has been remarkable emigration during the past few years indicate that all is not altogether rosy in the region which has received so much advertisement in the magazines and in northern newspapers.

Canada is beginning to feel the after effects of this boom.

The cry "On to Canada" has been sounded persistently for years thruout Europe and in Great Britain, as well as in the middle western states of America for the purpose of hastening the peopling of the country which has been settled by wheat growers. The railroads of the Dominion have been particularly industrious in the work of inviting immigration, because the inflow increased passenger receipts, and the settlement of the country insured future freight and passenger business. The roads have not only assisted in advertising Canada's advantages, but they have spent thousands of dollars in constructing trunk and side lines into the new wheat area.

The current of immigration from abroad brought a great deal of labor to the Canadian cities, and while times remained prosperous employers as well as workmen were in clover, but since the depression began last October, there has been so much distress in various centers that sentiment has developed in favor of a cessation of land booming on the part of the government. There has doubtless been a backward flow of labor to Europe, but the facilities for return are not as favorable as those which exist in the United States, and thousands who would gladly return to their old homes must make the best of conditions and hope for better times.

Canada has made great strides in development of unutilized agricultural territory during the past five years. A serious drawback to continuous prosperity, which should have been apparent from the start, lies in the fact that the country developed depends almost entirely on the single crop of wheat. The raw land has been purchased by settlers at low prices, broken up and put to wheat. Good crops of the single cereal could not be expected continuously. Last year was anything but favorable.

The result of pouring thousands of

settlers into Canada expecting that they could succeed on the single crop of wheat would be no different from pouring thousands into Texas expecting them to make a success on the single crop of cotton.

The country that offers diversified resources is the only one to which the immigrant, unless fortified by abundant capital, may safely go.

The reason that development of western and northwestern Texas has not only been rapid but also substantial has been the wide choice of crops left to the settler. If he came from the older settled portions of this state he might turn to cotton; if from a northern state he could find profit in stock raising, or cereals. West Texas and the Panhandle are left at the mercy of no single crop for prosperity. In the old days when cattle furnished the only resource there were good years and years of tremendous depression. The late nineties furnished Fort Worth an example of them.

Now proof that not one but a dozen forever removed the possibility of any crops may be successfully raised has serious relapse from normal prosperity. For this reason the undeveloped parts of west Texas and the Panhandle cannot have a "boom" in the sense that Canada has had one. An agriculturist, instead of staking his whole year's work on one crop, can scatter it among half a dozen. The chances are that at least three will bring him profitable returns.

Canada has been unfortunate just as all new countries which pinned too much faith on a single resource have been unfortunate. Eventually Canada will recover. But while it is recovering the emigrants who turned their attention to the southwest instead of the northwest will be steadily reaping the fruits of their efforts instead of having to continue the long-uphill struggle to get on their feet again.

JUST ABOUT HOGS

THE ABILENE REPORTER likes the hog idea. Commenting on some recent statements in The Telegram regarding the needed development of this one industry, the Reporter says:

Iowa, Illinois, and Nebraska are growing rich raising hogs and dairy products, while Texas, with a far better climate for both industries is sending out millions of her cotton money that ought to stay at home to make better homes, erect more comfortable school houses and lengthen school terms for products that she can grow more profitably than either state named. It is a slipshod way of farming, and we say it knowing that the average Texas farmer possesses as much native intelligence as the average farmer of the states named, but that intelligence is not put to the same practical use. A campaign of education is necessary to get our state farmers to see their own best interests, and while some of us have been working in this campaign a long time and not with the greatest amount of encouragement, it must be kept up until results follow. The right kind of diversification will not only save the farmer a great deal of hard work, but will give his children advantages in school equal to those of men living in suburban communities.

With these advantages, less work, more schooling for the children, and far larger financial returns, it would seem that the doctrine preached by hundreds of newspapers and publicists would effect greater results, but our people are ultra conservative and slow to take to innovations of any character, hence the necessity for keeping eternally at it until results follow the crusade. Let the farmers' unions take the matter up and while they unite for better markets let them join the campaign for better methods as well.

The Reporter's suggestion "paying out cotton money that ought to stay at home" is worth remembering. Texas makes millions annually out of cotton and pays out millions for food that can

as easily be raised at home. Keep the cotton money on this side of the border.

A KING AND LOVE

MANUEL, king of Portugal, says he will marry for love or not at all. Alliances of state have no attraction for the youthful ruler who was thrown into sovereignty of a nation by the bomb which killed his father and elder brother.

This is the first statement of importance Manuel has made since he became king. Heretofore management of Portugal's affairs has been looked after by the elder statesmen of the realm and by the bereaved queen mother, who would not have made a bad ruler herself had none of her children been old enough for the succession.

But in affairs of the heart Manuel will take a back seat for no one. He is in love with the daughter of a court attendant, who is by no means of ignoble blood, but still not of sufficient rank to suit the diplomatic ministers seeking an alliance with some stronger nation.

Were Manuel a clerk in a store or a stenographer in an office, his announcement that he wished to marry for love would occasion no comment. Being a king gives his affair of the heart a more important phase.

Sentiment would urge that Manuel should marry as he likes. Advocates of the old maid school of philosophy will become indignant if Manuel is sent away for six months or a year until he forgets his youthful affection.

Royal love affairs are not uncommon, but marriages resulting from them are rare. Unfortunately for the sentimentalists the few specimens that we have are not the sort which would go to prove that they are superior to matches arranged in the good old diplomatic way.

Queen Victoria married for love and was very happy while Albert lived. Yet truth compels the admission that their son Edward has showed a remarkable paucity of the genius which theorists attribute to products of a union for love. The first part of Edward's life was marked by a series of unsavory incidents which never quite attained the proportions of scandals, but bordered dangerously near more than once. The latter part of his life has seen the government of his realm drifting into the hands of a powerful ministry, with the king largely a figure-head.

Wilhelmina, the strong-headed queen of Holland, married for love and the unhappiness of her marital life is well known. Wilhelmina's reign started out brightly enough, but little is heard of it nowadays.

It isn't necessary to go thru the catalogue of European royalty for instances. More than one president of the United States has found his usefulness at times crippled because his wife was not a woman of the station to which he had attained.

Love will accomplish a great many feats apparently impossible. It will suffer much, endure long, but it cannot do everything. Furthermore, love changes. Manuel's affections now may vary with years. His bucolic parent who died so suddenly, used to have a new love affair every week and doubtless Queen Amelie has not forgotten it.

Therefore, the Manuel's boyish impetuosity may win some admiration, and is also worth while as proof that he really does have a mind of his own,

A Bit of Verse

A DOG AND A MAN

He was a dog.
But he stayed at home
And guarded the family night and day.

He was a dog
That didn't roam,
He lay on the porch or chased the stray—

The tramps, the burglar, the hen, away;

For a dog's true heart for that household beat

At morning and evening, in cold and heat.

He was a dog.

He was a man
And didn't stay
To cherish his wife and his children fair.

He was a man,
And every day

His heart grew callous, its love beats rare,

He thought of himself at the close of day,

And cigar in his fingers, hurried away

To the club, the lodge, the store, the show,

But he had a right to go, you know,
He was a man.

—London S. S. Times.

need not win him more than a passing sympathy.

And if he recovers, he may afterward thank a wise mother, who has had more experience with the world than has yet come his way.

The Alternatives

"We get some sad cases," said the attendant at the lunatic asylum to the visitor, and opened the door of the first cell.

Inside was a man sitting on a stool and gazing vacantly at the wall.

"Sad story," said the attendant; "he was in love with a girl, but she married another man, and he lost his reason from grief."

They stole out, softly closing the door behind them, and proceeded to the next inmate. This cell was thickly padded, and the man within was stark, staring mad.

"Who is this?" inquired the visitor. "This," repeated the attendant, "this is the other man."

* * *

Suburban Gardening

There's excitement fit to kill
Out at lovely Lonelyville,
Where each chap
Doth each year a garden make
And doth harry with a rake
Up the map.

Mr. Subbubs saw it first
And upon his townsmen burst
With a screech,
Seems his tree has borne, galzooks!
A small green affair that looks
Like a peach.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

* * *

Tiresome

Why be downcast? At least you don't have any tire troubles with your lawn mower.

* * *

A Diplomatic Tramp

"Why don't you go? I said no."
"Ah, ma'jam, a beautiful woman's no oftin' means yes."

He got the cold bite for which he was pleading, and it was even warmed over for him.

"The Doctor"

AN ENJOYABLE SHORT STORY

(By James T. Sullivan.)
 "Hello, Frank," was Tom Acton's greeting, as he entered Atherton's apartments one evening. "I called to have that theater party of ours postponed for a few weeks."
 "Can't do it," answered Atherton. "I've already invited the girls and we can't back out now."
 "But you must," protested Tom. "Just read this," and he handed a telegram to Frank. It read:
 Tom Acton, Boston, Mass.:
 Everything all settled for marriage Monday. Want you for best man.
 Dr. Jordan.

"Well, I'll be blowed," said Frank. "So Dr. Jordan is going to get married. Why, I didn't know he even had a girl."

"He didn't," said Tom. "That is, it wasn't intentional on his part at first." "Do you know who the fortunate one is?" asked Frank.

"Yes, I know her very well," answered Tom. "It's really the most amusing case I have ever heard of. You know when I went away last summer, Fred, the doctor's brother, was with me. From the very start he made a hit with the fair sex. One of the young women staying at a nearby hotel had the misfortune (or, to be more accurate, the good fortune, for so it proved eventually), to slip and sprain her wrist, and word was sent over to our hotel asking if we had among our guests a physician. On the spur of the moment I said my friend was one, for I knew he understood a little about medicine."

"So we went together, and I introduced Fred as Dr. Jordan of Boston. The young woman was very glad to see him, and Fred examined her wrist, finally declaring it was not very serious. He called for hot water and some linen, and bathed her wrist for some time, much longer, in fact, than I thought necessary under the circumstances, occasionally looking up at me with a smile. Finally he bandaged the wrist, smilingly assuring her it would be a matter of but a few days when it would be as well as ever."

"The young woman was profuse in her thanks, and that he might send her a bill she gave him one of her cards. It read Miss Marion Fiske. When we returned to our hotel the other guests,

hearing me call Fred "Doc," took it for granted he was a physician. One of the young women, in fact, recalled how she had met him at a reception, and asked him if he did not remember the occasion. As he and his brother, being twins, are nearly as much alike as two peas, and confuse their friends as to their identity at times, it was not strange that a nominal acquaintance should get them mixed.

"The injured wrist, however, afforded Fred an excuse to make visits to the other hotel, and under his careful treatment it grew better wonderfully fast. This treatment included long walks, rowing, swinging for hours in a hammock, etc. It was delightful for both, apparently, but finally Fred had to go back to town.

"Just before the train pulled him out he fished in his pockets for a card, and having decided not to make a confession disclosing his true identity until Miss Fiske came to town, he handed her one of his brother's cards, on which was his address.

"Once he got back to town he had so much to do in order to make up his absence that he forgot all about his flirtation for the time being. Then he decided one day to drop Miss Fiske a few lines for old time's sake, and when it was finished he simply signed it 'Sincerely, Doc.' Miss Fiske peedily answered it. So the next day Dr. Jordan found among his mail a dainty scented envelope. When he opened and read the letter he could not recall who 'Marion' was, nor any person in Jefferson whom he knew, and he tossed it aside on his desk.

"When Marion did not receive any answer to her missive that week she became a bit disconsolate, and at last made up her mind to spend Sunday in town. Her failure to reply had not worried Fred very much, as he was up to his eyes in work.

"Sunday afternoon Miss Fiske, having persuaded herself that her wrist was paining her somewhat, decided to visit her friend, and had no difficulty in finding the house, as it bore a sign with the doctor's name. As she went up the steps her heart began to beat a trifle faster, and she was thinking all kinds of excuses for Fred's failure to

answer her letter. He was probably very busy," she mused as she rang the bell.

"A few minutes later Dr. Jordan entered, and Miss Fiske hastened across the parlor to meet him, exclaiming: 'Why, how do you do, Doctor?'"

"Very well, thank you," he answered. "Won't you please be seated?"

"His distant manner disconcerted her for a few moments, and she was at a loss what to say, but finally managed to ask: 'You got my letter, did you not?'"

"Your letter! What letter? he asked, trying to recall if he had ever met his visitor before.

"Why, the letter I wrote you from Jefferson," she replied.

"Jefferson? Oh, yes, I recall it now. It came a few days ago. I've got it right here," and turning to his desk he picked up the missive.

"Why didn't you answer it?" she asked.

"Well, you see, the fact is you—er—forgot to sign your full name," he answered.

"She must be insane," the doctor thought to himself, "and I'll humor her," while Miss Fiske concluded he was under the influence of some powerful opiate that destroyed his memory temporarily, and so she said: 'Why, yes. How stupid of me to send it that way!'"

"Thinking to recall his mind to Jefferson she extended her arm and said: 'My wrist does not bother me at all now, and I don't believe it ever will, do you?'"

"Your wrist! Wasn't it your head you had trouble with?" he said doubtfully.

"My head?"

"Oh—er—I mean your hand. Why, it looks as if it never was injured."

"That's because of your skillful treatment," she said with a smile.

"The interview was becoming embarrassing to both, so Miss Fiske cut it short and departed.

"Well, of all the crazy women I've ever met, she takes the premium," said the doctor after she left. "First she writes me a letter, then visits me and tries to convince me I know her. Some of her friends had better look after her."

"Miss Fiske meanwhile was deeply thinking of the baneful influence of drugs. 'Why, if some one told me of such a thing I never would believe it,' she said to herself.

"That evening, after dinner, she started for church, and just as she was nearing the edifice she heard a familiar voice say: 'Why, Miss Fiske, is it really you?' Turning around she beheld her friend, the 'doctor.'

"You might have let me know you were coming to town," he said.

"I did let you know," she answered rather stiffly.

"When?" he asked.

"The other day when I answered your letter," she replied.

"Letter! Why, I got no letter," said Fred.

"How can you say that when this very afternoon you showed me the letter!" she retorted rather angrily.

"This afternoon? I was out of town this afternoon. I went up to Jefferson to see you, only to find you gone."

"Really," she said, somewhat sarcastically, and then suddenly remembering about the drug, thought to herself the remarkable similitude of this case to that of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

"They had reached the door of the church, and as services had begun, further conversation just then was impossible. Nevertheless they did a great deal of thinking.

"Fred became very angry at Miss Fiske's apparent attempt to deceive him, and when they left the church he made no attempt to converse. She thought it was another of his strange moods, and when the door of her residence was reached she quietly said, 'Good night,' which he answered somewhat gruffly.

"I never could be happy with such a fellow," she said to herself, while he wondered how he ever grew to like her. When he got home he was in a surly mood and his brother inquired what the trouble was. 'Nothing much,' Fred replied.

"I'll bet a woman is in some way responsible for your present frame of mind," said the doctor. 'Cheer-up, my boy; it's good you are not marrier to some woman, especially to one similar to a caller I had today. She had an insane notion that I had treated her wrist for a sprain not long ago.'

"What's that?"
 "She tried to convince me that I knew her, and she wrote me this letter; he went on, tossing the missive he had received from Miss Fiske to his brother. After one glance at it a light dawned on Fred and he burst out in a hearty fit of laughter.

"What's the matter now; are you going insane also?" asked the doctor.

"Insane! No. This letter was intended for me. Why didn't you give it to me when it arrived?"

"How long since you became an M. D.?"

"Let me see; it's just two weeks ago since I received my degree," said Fred, laughingly, "and that young woman who called on you today was my first patient." Then Fred told all about the affair at Jefferson.

"It appears to me we both owe her an apology," remarked the doctor.

"Undoubtedly," said Fred. "Let us write one now explaining the case, and we will both sign it."

"The following day, when Miss Fiske received the letter, and later, when the two brothers appeared at her home in person, she realized the mistake which all had made, and enjoyed it as heartily as the others."

"Then I suppose Fred proposed to her eventually and this is the result," said Frank.

"No," Tom answered. "In fact, the doctor being in town all the time, while Fred was away, saw more of her, and decided to marry her himself, and she evidently agreed, or the marriage would not be taking place next week. It's lucky for him he is Fred's brother, or he might find himself in trouble."

"That's right, too, said Frank. "Well, under the circumstances I guess we'll have to excuse you and postpone the theater party."

Farming Literature

"That agricultural department ain't what it's cracked up to be."

"Why not, Peleg?"

"I wanted a sample prospectus for gettin' summer boarders, but they had nothin' of the kind in stock."

* * *

Explained

Fluffy Ruffles

Coughs and snuffles

In distressing way.

But, by thunder,

'Tis no wonder!

She was Queen of May.

* * *

A Day Dream

"Why that rapt expression?" inquired the first grafter.

"I was building a castle in the air," answered the second grafter.

"And overcharging, eh, on all materials?"



Girls' Gabrielle Apron
 Paris Pattern No. 1600. All seams allowed.

Polka-dotted dimity has been used for this pretty little square-necked apron, which hangs in straight folds from the yoke band of all-over insertion. A full frill of embroidery matching the insertion gives the impression of a cap sleeve, and the small pockets on each side of the front are also trimmed with the insertion. The fullness of the back, which closes at the center, is held in place by broad sash ends of the material. The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years the apron requires 2 3/4 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide; as illustrated, 1 3/4 yard of edging 6 1/2 inches wide for the frills, and 1 1/4 yard of insertion.



Child's Dress

Paris Pattern No. 1482. All seams allowed.

This little slip dress with deep square yoke is one of the pretty models always popular for children. Made in Persian lawn, the yoke is stitched in clusters of tucks at the front, one cluster only being made in each side of the back; and between the clusters are rows of insertion. The straight skirt is in one piece and is gathered to the yoke, desirable fullness being introduced at the sides by an under box-pleat in each arm-scyce edge. The sleeves are in bishop style finished with narrow wristbands, and the skirt is trimmed with insertion matching that on the yoke. The pattern is in 4 sizes—1/2 to 5 years. For a child of 3 years the dress requires 4 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1 1/2 yard 42 inches wide; with 5 1/2 yards of insertion to trim.



2354

Ladies' Ten-Gored Flare Skirt—Paris
 Pattern No. 2354

(All seams allowed.)

This pretty model is exceptionally suitable for skirts of linen, pique, duck, khaki, or in fact all washable materials. The center front closing enables it to be ironed without any trouble, and an inverted box plait ornaments the center back. A deep hem finished with a double row of stitching and a wide bias band of the material is all the trimming that is required. The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 24 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt made of material with nap, requires 9 yards 20 inches wide, 5 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 42 inches wide, or 3 3/8 yards 54 inches wide; without nap it needs 3 3/4 yards 20 inches wide, 4 7/8 yards 36 inches wide, 4 1/4 yards 42 inches wide, or 3 yards 54 inches wide; 11-4 yards 20 inches wide, 3-4 yard 36 inches wide, 5-8 yard 42 inches wide, or 1-2 yard 54 inches wide, extra for bias bands. Width of lower edge, about 41-2 yards.

Any pattern on this page for 10 cents. Address Fashion Department, Stockman-Journal.

:.Livestock On the Farm:.

By W. J. Kennedy, Iowa State College of Agriculture.

Factors Which Influence the Digestibility of Food

When the several digestive juices in the mouth, stomach and intestines have acted upon the different compounds of the food, dissolving out portions to be taken into the body, there is still a portion of the food which passes on thru and out of the alimentary canal. This portion of the food is known as the feces, or solid excrement. When this portion is analyzed there are found in it more or less nitrogenous compounds, some carbohydrates in the form of gums and cellulose, and waste products of digestion that have come from the juices and from the walls of the alimentary canal. The nitrogenous substances found in the feces vary considerably in amounts, according to the feeders fed. A much larger percentage of protein is digested from foods such as oil meal, from which 91 per cent is digested, than from coarse fodders such as wheat straw, of which only 23 per cent of the protein is digested. Timothy has only 48 per cent of its protein digested, while pasture grass has 65.5 per cent. It is not definitely known just why there should be such a difference, but it seems as if the amount and condition of the crude fibre plays an important part in influencing the digestion of the proteids.

Of the carbohydrates, too, there is still much to learn. We know, however, from careful investigations made by Jordan and others, something regarding the digestion of these compounds. Sugar is soluble, and, it is believed, is all digested and absorbed; starch is changed to sugar by the digestive juices, and it, too, is absorbed. These facts are believed for two reasons: First, because these substances have been completely digested by artificial methods; and, second, because careful investigations have shown that there were no traces of either starch or sugar in the feces of the animal. We conclude from this that the starches and sugars are completely digested. Some starches are much more quickly acted upon than others. Some require eighty times as long as others under precisely the same conditions. Potato starch is much more readily acted upon than that contained in the cereal grains.

Gums and cellulose are still subjects of study. Of these substances oftentimes more than half escapes digestion. Just how they are digested is



W. J. KENNEDY.

not known. It may be that they undergo complete chemical change, and it may be that their digestion is the result of fermentation processes. It has been ascertained by a careful investigation of feeding stuffs that on an average they run from 6 per cent to 16 per cent gums, of which 46 to 77 per cent was digestible. Crude fibre proved from 36 to 80 per cent digestible.

The same is true of fats and oils. The extent of their digestion and absorption is not definitely known. The present method of dissolving out the fats and oils by means of ether does not give us an accurate knowledge concerning them, as there are other substances, too, which dissolve in the ether and appear in what is called the extract. From the feces the ether dissolves not only the fats, but also certain bile salts and other products of the digestive fluids. By taking the difference between the fats in the food fed and that which appears in the feces would not give an accurate idea of the amount digested by the animal. It is believed that pure vegetable fats are quite completely emulsified and absorbed.

When a feeder knows approximately the composition of his feed stuffs, he can estimate pretty closely the degree of its digestibility. The greater the amount of starch and sugar and the less the amount of gums and crude fibre, the higher the digestibility of the feed stuff.

From what has been said so far, the feeder will come to the conclusion that he has little to do with the digestion of the animal's food; that the fermentation processes and chemical changes are wholly dependent upon fixed physiological laws over which he has no control. It is true that these laws prevail. It is also true, as we see further on, that the feeder has an important part in making the conditions such that these laws shall be efficient in their workings.

Palatability

We all know what is meant by the expression "my mouth waters." Something tasty, something nicely prepared, something delicately flavored, appeals to our nervous system, sets the salivary glands into action, and the "mouth waters." This is what the good feeder tries to do. He studies the likes and dislikes of his individual animals, and when he has found out what these are he satisfies them as nearly as is possible for him to do. He puts the food before them in the most palatable manner he can devise—not because a high flavor adds nutrient to the ration—but because it pleases the animals, the digestive juices flow more freely, and more of the ration is digested or rendered available for body nutrition. Roots, cut fodder, cut hay, a little grain mixed and placed in clean mangers, render rations palatable for cattle. The secret of the success attending many a cattle feeder has been due to his efforts in placing the food before his animals in an appetizing manner. Clean mangers, clean troughs, etc., have much to do with the palatability of a ration.

Quantity of Ration

There is nothing very definite known regarding the influence of the quantity of a ration upon its digestibility. Some experiments have gone to show that increasing a ration decreases its digestibility. It seems reasonable that a medium ration would be more highly

digested than a very large one, and yet it will not pay the feeder to stint his animal for the sake of getting the last trace of nutrient digested.

Effect of Drying Fodders

Many careful investigations have been conducted to ascertain the effect of drying fodders upon their digestibility. It is believed that so far as the drying is concerned, the digestibility is not interfered with, but sometimes in drying fermentations take place and decrease the digestibility of the fodder. Also, in the process of drying many of the finer portions of the plants are lost, and those finer portions being highly digestible, the percentage of digestibility is lessened. We have seen this in actual practice in drying clover, timothy, corn fodder and alfalfa, when the leaves drop off and remain on the field.

The influence of the conditions and methods of preserving fodders. In the making of hay oftentimes its digestibility is very materially lessened. If, during the process, it is subjected to bleaching rains and fermentations, the soluble sugars undergo losses and changes which decrease the value of the fodder. Corn fodders cured in the field sustain similar losses, due to bleaching and fermentation in proportion to the amount of undue influences which they have been exposed. Corn cured in the field was less digestible than the same corn cured in the silo. The greater loss to the field cured was no doubt to the bleaching and fermentation and consequent soluble carbohydrates and proteids.

Influence of the Stage of Growth of the Plant

Investigations go to show that matured timothy and other meadow grasses contain a larger percentage of gums and fibre than do the less mature plants, so that to secure the best results from these plants would be to cut them before they are mature. Corn has shown the opposite results. It is better to cut corn fodder when the corn has glazed, as then we have stored in the grain a maximum of starch which is totally digested by the animals.

Methods of Preparing Foods

Careful investigations by both Germans and Americans go to show that the wetting, steaming, cooking, soaking and fermenting of food stuffs for farm animals decrease rather than increase their digestibility. Proteids especially are decreased in digestibility. Potatoes may be cooked for pigs, and it might be profitable to cook foods in such cases where cooking would induce animals to eat that which would otherwise be wasted.

Influence of Grinding

It has been shown that with horses, grinding grains such as corn and oats has increased their digestibility by nearly one-tenth. With ruminants, such as sheep and cattle, where we have more perfect mastication, there is no appreciable difference manifested. As to whether we should grind grain will depend largely upon the cost of getting the work done.

Common Salt

Many feeders have a common belief that salt increases the digestibility of a ration, but investigators have shown that this is not the case. If salt does anything, it diminishes the proportion of digestible nutrients.

Influence of Frequency of Feeding and Watering Animals

It is believed by those who have investigated this question as well as by many practical feeders, that the completeness of the digestion of a ration is little affected by the frequency of feeding and watering.

Long Storage of Hay

It is gathered from the investigations that have been made that hay stored for a long time decreases a little in digestibility.

Conditions Pertaining to the Animal, Species, Breed, Age and Individuality

The results of numerous experiments go to show that ruminants, the ox, sheep and goat, are about equal in digestive capacity. In digesting coarse fodders the ruminants, because of their more thorough mastication, perhaps, have the power of dissolving a little larger amount of fibre than the horse. With the grains such as corn, oats, etc., there is no appreciable difference between the horse, ox, sheep, goat and swine. Swine digest fibre quite readily.

As to breed, it is believed that one breed has no superiority over another in the matter of its power to digest food.

Young animals make as good use of coarse fodders as do older ones. There may be a difference in regard to the individual, but so far very little advantage has been claimed in this respect for one over another in its capacity for digesting its food.

CLARENDON—Paul Sewell, 14 years of age, a student in the Clarendon College, whose parents live at Texhoma, was seriously hurt by the accidental falling of an elevator.

Simpson-Eddystone

Zephyrette Gingham



These remarkable fast-color Zephyrette Dress Gingham are the result of our new scientific process. Unusually stylish, durable and economical.

To insure getting the genuine, be sure to ask your dealer for Simpson-Eddystone Zephyrette Gingham. Write us his name if he hasn't them in stock. We'll help him supply you.

The Eddystone Mfg. Co. Philadelphia

Survey New Hereford Line

First Forty Miles Is Nearly Ready for Grading

HEREFORD, Texas, May 16.—Hereford is making rapid headway toward its new railroad, whose charter calls for a road from the north line of Dallam county south, thru Deaf Smith county, Hereford, Castro county and connecting with the Texas and Pacific road and then for San Angelo. The Hereford Commercial Club, of which A. C. Elliott is secretary and L. Baskin, president, on March 30, made a contract with a responsible railroad construction company of New Jersey for the building of a road under the charter. In less than thirty days the club, thru its committees, has raised the required bonus, secured the right of way and grounds for terminals and shops, which are to be located at Hereford.

The New Jersey capitalists arrived here last Monday and have made a trip over the proposed route north and are now on a 200-mile reconnoitering auto trip south.

They will return today. A surveying corps has been organized and work is now in progress on the first forty miles north of Hereford and grading will begin as soon as the line is located. The first section of the road will connect Hereford with the Choctaw from Amarillo to Tucumcari, N. M. The new road is known as the Colorado, Hereford and Gulf.

BUY UP LARGE TRACT

3,200 Acres Near San Angelo to Be Sold to Settlers

SAN ANGELO, Texas, May 16.—W. G. Petty of Kennet, Mo., has sold to J. T. Neal and W. D. Fuller of this city 3,200 acres of fine farming land south of here for about \$50,000. The purchasers expect to cut the land into smaller farming tracts and offer to settlers.

FOR PREVENTION OF BLACKLEG.

Lebanon, Ky., April 29, 1908.

Parke, Davis & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Gentlemen: It gives me great pleasure to inform you that during the last six years, since using your Blacklegoids, I have not lost a single cow or calf. I vaccinate thirty or forty cattle each, as soon as they appear on my premises. For the benefit of stock raisers who have not used Parke, Davis & Co.'s Blackleg Vaccine, and who may not be familiar with it, I wish to say that I lost several hundred dollars' worth of cattle most every year before beginning its use. I heartily urge farmers to make use of your product, as it costs only a few cents for a vaccination and saves so much. Very respectfully,
F. J. ROBERTS.

Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household cares or in social duties and functions which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nervine. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeon's knife, would it be believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character, but is a medicine of known composition, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely free if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

Ochiltree to Build Road

Citizens Raise Eighty Thousand Dollars for New Line

OCHILTREE, Texas, May 16.—Ochiltree breaks the record for railroad enterprise! When it is known that many of these hustling cities in the Panhandle have raised and are still raising money to build roads to break the record is a feat worth more than passing notice—and that is what Ochiltree did. Citizens have raised \$80,000 to run a line thru this county connecting the Santa Fe and the Fort Worth and Denver City. Several thousand dollars were subscribed in a week.

For several years Ochiltree county, a county having the largest per cent of tillable land of any county in Texas, has been relying on the promises of different railroads and various promoters that they will build a railroad thru the county and has always been ready to donate liberally to any proposition that seemed at all likely to produce the desired result, but all in vain.

Originated With Dodson

About Feb. 1 last a young man, J. L. Dodson, from the southwestern part of the county, conceived the idea of writing the state railroad commission for information in regard to what would in its opinion be necessary to secure a railroad, and in reply received a letter from L. J. Storey of the commission, giving him detailed instructions how to go about the work. Another letter was written to the American Engineering Company of Indianapolis, Ind., and plans regarding the construction of the railroad were considered. The company sent A. E. Wiest to Ochiltree, who addressed the business men.

When the opportunity was given for subscribing stock it was responded to with subscriptions amounting to \$27,000.

Soliciting committees were appointed for each election precinct and they have been working industriously ever since. A mass meeting was held at the Black school house and at Blue Mound school house, Beaver county, Okla., the amount being subscribed at both places being in excess of that expected.

Land Owners Subscribe

As the greater part of the land of this county is owned by non-residents, a committee was appointed to send them subscription blanks and request subscriptions.

So far the land owners have been subscribing on an average of \$500 in stock for each section of land owned, and if the non-residents will help out there will be no doubt of Ochiltree county getting a railroad.

Hansford county has had more promises and less results even than Ochiltree county, and is ready to do its part in taking stock and furnishing right of way, and will follow in the path outlined by this county. But in order to do this it is going to be necessary to have help from everyone interested in Ochiltree county to make a proper start.

Providing enough subscriptions are not secured to organize, there will be no cost to anyone, and after organization only 5 per cent will be called for until the company is ready to start construction, which, with the best possible success, will not be before fall.

The board of directors is selected from among those living along the line and all will work to secure the desired result, a railroad east and west from Ochiltree.

MINERAL WELLS, Texas, May 13.—At a meeting of the school board the resignations of Professor Hudson and Professor Henne were accepted to take effect at the close of the schools this month. Professor E. O. McNew of Wichita Falls was elected to the position of superintendent of the Mineral Wells public schools, and Professor Cullen Grimes was elected principal of the West Side school. Miss Jennie Ritchie was re-elected to the position of principal of the East Side school. The salary of the superintendent was raised to \$1,800 per year, and the salaries of the teachers were also raised.

WICHITA FALLS, Texas, May 16.—At 3:30 o'clock Thursday morning Walter Parker, age 64, died at his home near Iowa Park. Walter Parker was one of the oldest settlers in Wichita county, and was prominent in getting Wichita county organized.

He was well known over this and adjoining counties, and was reputed to be worth nearly \$100,000.

New Rock Island Line in Operation

Trains Now Running West From Amarillo

AMARILLO, Texas, May 16.—The first regular train over the first section of the Rock Island west from here went out from Amarillo yesterday and two new towns, Bush and Wildorado, now are on the railroad map. Bush is ten miles west and will remain simply a siding for some time, but Wildorado has more ambitious plans.

Wildorado is the present terminus of the line, and the first order of cars for the new train service was for lumber to be shipped to citizens of that place. Four cars will go out with the first train and in addition a number of cars of lumber, building material, implements and hardware are ready to be taken out to supply the citizens in the rapidly developing country around Wildorado, Vega, Ontario and West.

Altho the line for the present is but twenty miles long, men familiar with the situation say that it will pay from the start and that it will have plenty of business. The train, combination freight and passenger, will go out from here at 2 o'clock every afternoon and will arrive here on its return at 6 o'clock. Operating expenses will be light and as freight business for the country west will be good the train will earn money.

Construction operations west of Wildorado are not in progress now, but Chief Engineer W. C. Beach and his surveying corps are still in the field making a complete and final survey on the line, and as the belief is confidently expressed that the road will ask for contracts on the remaining construction clear thru to Tucumcari shortly after the engineering department is ready with the estimates.

Cattle Deals Bring \$21,400

San Angelo Busy Shipping Livestock

SAN ANGELO, Texas, May 16.—Felix Mann sold for Springstun Bros. of Lipan Flat to Tom Stribling, a stockman of Oklahoma, three hundred two and three-year-old steers at \$24 around, making a total of \$7,200. Mr. Stribling will ship the steers to Oklahoma Tuesday.

Shield & Martin sold for Sam Allen, a ranchman near Knickerbocker, to Ed Snyder of Fairfax, Okla., four hundred head of two and three-year-old steers at \$20 around, making a consideration of \$8,000.

Shield & Martin sold for Jameyson Bros. of Christoval to Tol Cawley four hundred cows at \$15.50, a total of \$6,200. The cows were shipped to Hominy, Okla.

Jenks Blocker has purchased the Wash Tankersley yearlings.

C. C. MILLS DIES

Well Known Cattleman Succumbs to Injuries

GRAHAM, Texas, May 16.—Attacked by unknown persons May 8, C. C. Mills, who has lingered in an unconscious condition since that time, died about 9:30 o'clock last night. Mr. Mills was a prominent cattleman, whose home was at Throckmorton, and who came to his ranch near Belknap, some distance from this place, a short time before the attack. He is survived by his widow, his son, Arthur Mills, a teacher connected with the public schools at Seymour, and two daughters, who are unmarried.

MIDLAND, Texas, May 16.—The new Methodist church being built here is nearly completed and the memorial windows are now in place. The new building is magnificent and will be ready for occupancy June 1. Rev. N. B. Read will begin a revival when the new church is finished and the church will be entirely free of debt.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a flower which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. Few young women appreciate the shock of the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. More than a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and make its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve, nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Bad Symptoms. The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional indorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol,

harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as complete and correct.

In any condition of the female system Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of the "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Doctor's All Agree. The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such professional indorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrhal, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach and poor digestion with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proven wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

The formula is printed on every wrapper of "Golden Medical Discovery," attested as to correctness under oath, and you can't afford to accept any substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret remedy no matter what selfish interests may prompt the dealer to urge such upon you. In fact it is an insult to your intelligence for him to do so. You know what you want and it is his place to supply that want.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They cleanse, invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels, curing biliousness and constipation. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

SHAWNEE, Okla., May 14.—A special Rock Island train left Shawnee last night with 104 members of the Kickapoo Indian tribe for Douglas, Ariz., where they go to attend the big council of Kickapoo Indians called to consider what to do with an appropriation of \$215,000 made for them by congress and to select a custodian of the fund. The 104 Indians are about all of that tribe in Pottawatomie county, and this money is the last appro-

riation that will be made them by the government, it being payment in full of all Kickapoo claims against the government. One of the plans of the Indians here is to buy a large tract of land in Old Mexico, stock it with cattle and settle all remnants of the tribe there.

DALLAS, Texas, May 14.—A friend of N. A. Shaw of Texarkana received a telegram from him today, stating he would not be a candidate for governor.

Cotton Seed Hulls

Low Prices CAKE AND MEAL Any Quantity

It Will Pay You to Get Our Quotations

Street & Graves, Houston, Texas

Range News

Crockett County

Elam Dudley sold to Joe Montague, 45 head of stock cattle at \$12.
John Cannon sold to Ferguson & McKenzie, 1,600 muttons lately. No prices given.

H. Smith and Millard Drake, 59 1/2 at \$25 from Wilse Owens. The bunch was carried to Angelo.

Arch Cochran sold to Joe Montgomery, 250 head of stock cattle at \$12. They are on Mr. Montgomery's ranch in Pecos county.

Dave Parker passed thru recently with a bunch of 400 stock cattle. He was carrying them home from the Harrell and Williamson ranches, where they had been on pasture.

J. W. Edwards bought from Bert Bellows last week, one horse, for \$60.

Jones Miller sold to Jim Hamilton, 1,000 muttons at \$2.50. Delivered at Angelo. Captain C. L. Broome made the deal.

Albert Bailey sold to Tom Bailey of Eldorado 18 head of yearling mules at \$55 each.

Tom Brown sold to S. E. Couch 1,000 ewes and muttons at \$2.50 each. Claud Hudspeth reports a good rain at his ranch Sunday morning.

C. B. Hudspeth is now gathering the steer yearlings, recently sold to Abe Mayer, preparatory to delivering them. He will have 670 to 700 head.

Dick Williamson sold to Abe Mayer, a choice bunch of about 65 steer yearlings at a choice price.

Jim Taylor of Jump sold to John Blocker about 200 twos at \$19 around.

John Blocker bought about 190 twos from John Cooper presumably at \$19 a head.

Roy Hudspeth and Ira Word bought all of Mat Karnes' fat muttons, about 400 head, at \$2.25.

Jim Hamilton bought 2,000 muttons from M. Sentz at \$2.25. C. L. Broome made the deal.

Frank Taylor sold his yearlings, about 120 head, to Mr. Dunbar at \$14.

W. W. Wilkins sold about 200 steer yearlings to R. W. Prosser at private terms.

Dave Nairn sold a bunch of 1,000 sheep to S. E. Couch at prices ranging near \$3.

George Harrell bought a bunch of yearling steers from Jim Everett for \$12.50.

John Bailey bought recently from Honig of Eldorado, T. A. Kincaid, M. Bagget, Albert Bailey and John Martin, 700 head of yearling steers for \$14 around, except a price of \$15 which he paid to Albert Bailey.—Ozona Kick-er.

Presidio County

The movement of cattle still continues, with prospects of increased shipments next week, with Colorado as the objective point. Many of the yearlings shipped on Thursday and Friday were in such fine condition that they realized \$14 a head and the general market has an upward tendency.

That Marfa is the biggest cattle shipping point between San Antonio and El Paso is demonstrated every week, the stock pens being the scene of lively interest.

May 14, W. G. Moore shipped 900 head of goats and kids purchased in the Shafter neighborhood for R. E. Wrenn Oklahoma. The same day Tate & Conyers, the big Colorado buyers, invoiced 21 cars of steers and yearlings to La Junta, Colo., and on Friday the same buyers shipped 23 cars of heaves to the same point. Most of these cattle were from the Pool ranches, the John Humphris and oth-

ers were represented.

Forty-nine cars of cattle and two cars of goats within two days is going some, and Monday next, Murphy & Walker will lead off with twenty cars and other larger shipments will follow next week. This is going some, but that's nothing for Marfa.—Marfa New Era.

Sutton County

Roy Hudspeth of Sonora, sold to T. D. Newell, 950 muttons and ewes at private terms.

Ed Fowler of Sonora, sold to Bob and Will Evans of Eldorado, 100 cows and calves at \$16.

Abe Mayer of Sonora, bought from R. A. Williamson of Crockett county, 75 head of yearling steers at \$15 per head.

Ed Robbins bought yearling steers from the following parties: From Chris Wyatt and Berry Baker, 100 at \$13; from Fred Schwelning, 30 at \$13; from T. D. Rode, 12 at \$13; from J. T. Evans, 75 at \$14; from L. P. Valliant, 12 at \$14.

Sol Mayer of Sonora sold to William Bevans of Menardville, 400 two-year-old steers at \$20, delivered at the Ogden pasture, near Middle Valley. They passed thru Sonora Monday. They were the best bunch of twos that have passed thru here in a long time.

Martin & Wardlaw, the commission men, report the following sales: For Joe Wyatt of Sonora to Lee Martin of Rudd, 250 one-year-old steers, at private terms; for A. F. Clarkson of Sonora to J. A. Whitten of Eldorado, 250 one-year-old steers at \$15.—Devil's River News.

Cutting Up Big Farm

O. C. Simmons & Co. report the sale for J. S. Danney to J. F. Ellis of 2,560 acres of land on Lipan Flat at \$10 an acre. This is unimproved land, but is regarded as fine for farming and will be cut into small tracts and put on the market by the purchaser.

In the deal Mr. Danney takes from Mr. Ellis 118 1/2-10 acres of land adjacent to the San Angelo Collegiate Institute at \$90 an acre. This tract adjoins the college town lot site and is a pretty body of farming land.—San Angelo News-Press.

Tom Green County

Springston Bros., on Lipan Flat, have sold to Tom Stribling, an Oklahoma stockman, 300 two and three-year-old steers at \$24 per head. The cattle were shipped to Oklahoma on Tuesday. This deal is reported by Felix Mann.

Shield & Martin report the sale for Sam Allen, near Kickerbocker, of 400 head of two and three-year-old steers to Ed Snyder of Fairfax, Okla., at \$20 per head. They have also sold for Jameson Bros. of Christoval to Tol Cawley 400 cows at \$15.50 per head. The cows were shipped to Oklahoma on Tuesday.

Wash Tenkerley has sold his yearlings to Jenks Blocker at private terms.—San Angelo News-Press.

Wool Notes

Sam Dameron of Sherwood today stored 1,200 pounds of wool with March Bros. A Lindley of Sherwood stored 2,200 pounds Tuesday; A. D. Drake of Crockett county, 3,000 pounds Tuesday; P. C. Childress of Ozona, 6,720 pounds Tuesday, and William D. Jones of Sonora, 5,200 pounds.—San Angelo Daily Standard.

EAGLE TO SCREAM

Cleburne Plans Fourth of July Celebration

CLEBURNE, Texas, May 19.—The Board of Trade today took up the matter of assisting a big July 4 celebration. The idea is to have one speaker of national prominence and several local speakers. At noon a basket dinner will be spread. This will be participated in by people from all portions of the country. At night there will be fireworks and a grand finale.

Those who have the celebration in charge are anxious to make it a success. It has been several years since a July 4 celebration of more than ordinary proportions has been given in this city.

TWO BOYS DROWN

Boy Falls Into Creek and Brother Tries to Save

COMANCHE, Texas, May 19.—The two sons of Jay Cunningham, Marshall, aged 9, and Derwood, aged 7, drowned yesterday afternoon in a creek near their home, two miles from Newburg.

The younger boy fell into the creek, and in an effort to save his little brother Marshall also lost his life.

The screams of the children attracted their mother, but when their bodies were recovered all efforts to revive

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY

All breeders advertising in this directory are invited to send photograph of their herd leader, with a short, pointed description. A cut will be made from the photograph and run from one to three times a year, as seen from the picture below. No extra charge for it. Don't send cuts. Send photograph. The continuation of this feature depends upon your prompt action.

HEREFORDS

For Sale

Small herd registered Shorthorn cattle; good ones. Address G. B. Morton, Saginaw, Texas.

HEREFORD HOME HERD of Herefords.—Established 1868. Channing, Hartley county, Texas. My herd consists of 500 head of the best strain, individuals from all the well known families of the breed. I have on hand and for sale at all times cattle of both sexes. Pasture close to town. Bulls by carloads a specialty. William Powell, proprietor.

V. WEISS

Breeder of pure-bred Hereford cattle. (Ranch in Gollad county, Texas). Both sexes for sale. Address Drawer

17, Beaumont, Texas.
B. C. RHOME, Fort Worth, Texas.—Hereford Cattle. Nice lot of young bulls and heifers for sale.

GERALD O. CRESSWELL, Oplis, Texas, Champion Herd of Aberdeen-Angus below quarantine line. Bulls for sale.

CRIMSON WONDER STRAINS OF DURO-JERSEY RED PIGS

We now offer fine Pigs of the great strain of that great prize-winning sire, Crimson Wonder, at \$35.00 per trio, not akin, also, some Spring Pigs, both sexes. Bred sows and gilts for spring furrowing.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY SHRADER, Wauneta, Kans.

B. C. RHOME, JR.

Saginaw, Texas.

Breeder of Registered Hereford Cattle and Berkshire Hogs. Herd headed by the Beau Brummel bull, Beau Bonnie, Reg. No. 184688. Choice bulls for sale.

DURHAM PARK STOCK FARM—Shorthorns, English Berkshires, Angora Goats, White Wyandottes, high class, pure-bred stock in each department. DAVID HARRELL, Liberty Hill, Texas.

RED POLLED

RED POLLED CATTLE—Berkshire Hogs and Angora Goats. Breeder W. R. Clifton, Waco, Texas.

Buy the Hereford Stock

Write and ask me why they are better than others. Either sex for sale. Particulars with pleasure.

FRANK GOOD, Sparenberg, Texas.

BOGG-SCOTT BROTHERS, Coleman, Texas.

BREEDERS OF REGISTERED AND HIGH-GRADE HEREFORD CATTLE—We have several cars of high-grade bulls for sale. These bulls are out of our best cows, and by some of the best imported and American. Breed Bulls that money can buy.

A BARGAIN

Twenty registered Red Polls, including show herd, for sale.

W. C. ALDRIDGE, Pittsburg, Texas.

A Butcher With a Record



Adolf Zinert, a slender, pale faced German, has just completed a personal record of 5,000,000 hogs dead under the swift stroke of his thin, keen knife. Owing to his marvelous skill the Swift plant at South St. Paul has broken all records by establishing a new high record of 6,166 hogs killed, dressed and sent to the cooling rooms in ten hours, and a new record of 31,300 hogs killed in one week. Zinert stands on a platform in front of the huge death wheel which picks up the hogs. As they pass him he dispatches them at the rate of ten a minute, with a single stroke of a knife, which reaches the heart. The process is conducted with the greatest regard for humanity, and this man has followed the business for a period of ten years. He is of mild and agreeable manners, and in his leisure time cultivates a fifteen acre farm near the stock yards.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

**3 YEARS FOR
\$1.00**

**For 15 Days
the Texas Stockman-
Journal Will Accept**

\$1.00

**FOR 3 YEARS
SUBSCRIPTION**

**This Can Include Arrearages
Cash Must Be Sent With Order.**

**3 YEARS FOR
\$1.00**

Read Latest Livestock News in Stockman-Journal

DAIRYING

The Ayrshire Breed

Ayrshire cattle originated in the county of Ayr, in the southwest part of Scotland, in a district of succulent grasses, and adapted to dairying, but exposed to the severe storms of an unprotected coast. There the Ayrshires still thrive in numberless herds, the pride of the Scotch breeder, by whom foundation stock is sent to all parts of the world.

Having been subjected to rigorous climatic conditions for over a hundred years, this breed has developed a vigor of constitution that can endure and easily adapt itself to the biting frosts of the north, or to the hot sun of the south; and is equally contented on the prairies of the west, or upon the rocky hillsides of New England.

Wherever the Ayrshire cow may be located, in whatever country or climate, she maintains a cheerful and gentle disposition, combined with an exuberant spirit and bloom, which are as apparent and pronounced in the old cow as in the young cow, the yearling or the calf.

This condition is the outgrowth of universal good health, and explains why the Ayrshire cow continues to breed and keep up a profitable flow of milk in her advanced years. She matures late and improves with age. Being hardy and tough, a good feeder, and not dainty in her appetite, the roughest food tastes good to her, and she does not seem to be disturbed whether the hay is good or poor; she eats it with relish and wants more.

She is a very persistent milker, giving a uniform quantity well up to another calving, and requiring some care to dry her off.

The Ayrshire is pre-eminently the family cow and analysis shows her milk to be particularly nutritious for human kind, a balanced ration, a complete food; it is easily digested and assimilated by the system.

Physicians who know about Ayrshire milk strongly recommend its use for babies and invalids; and many families living in suburban places have bought and kept one or two Ayrshire cows each solely to get the proper food for their babies, or for invalids with weak stomachs.

Ayrshire milk has a good body, is rich in total solids and never looks blue. In the Pan-American model dairy contest at Buffalo, the Ayrshire stood a close second in quantity of milk, and a close second in profit from butter and milk combined; and if the value of all the by-products of the Ayrshire milk, in that test, had been taken into account, the Ayrshire would have given the largest returns in profit based on the cost of production.

Her yield was more uniform than that of any other breed entered in the contest, and a less difference between the best and poorest.

Dairy

Never mix fresh, warm cream with that which has been cooled.

"Weed out and grade up" should be the watchword on the dairy farm.

Treat the hand raised calf like a baby. That is the sum and substance of success.

A scrub cow never died from milk fever. Don't be afraid to feed because of that trouble.

Kindness may at some time or another have killed a cat, but it has never killed a cow.

The anvil must be kept ringing or no peace will come to the smith. So must the milk flow be sustained if profit is to come from the old cow.

In reply to a subscriber we say that the two or four bottle Babcock testers are capable of producing as accurate results as those of larger size.

No feed can overcome the shrinkage of milk from exposure to cold weather and storms. The safest policy is to protect the cow well from bad weather.

All the success that men have with the dairy cow comes from studying the business. No one need expect to win unless he puts some thought into his work.

Milk quietly, cleanly, quickly and thoroly. Cows do not like unnecessary noise or delay. Milk at nearly the same hour each night and morning, and milk the cows in the same order.

If the calf begins scouring, at once cut down the feed of milk. The presence of scours is the best indication of indigestion, and indigestion in the case of the calf comes most frequently from over feeding.

If in milking a part of the cow's milk is bloody or stringy, the whole mess should go to the hogs. The farmer who will knowingly supply the creamery with cream from unhealthy milk should be prosecuted.

It is a mistake to sell the cows as

soon as they have reached the age of seven or eight years. The cows at this age, and for three or four more years, are worth more in the dairy and as breeders than are the heifers.

Repeated experiments, together with the experience of careful farmers in the dairy districts of the world, have proven that calves can be easily raised on skim milk and fed and handled so that they will be thrifty, gain well and will be in good condition for the breeder or feeder.

Ten cows can no more eat from one plate than can 10 people. See that the feed racks are so roomy that each animal in the herd can find a place at the same time. If the feed is strewn on the ground, see that it is well scattered and that all animals have a good chance to eat.

Nowhere on earth does ignorance play a more important part in reducing the prosperity of men than in the dairy, says Hoard's Dairyman. Farmers stubbornly hold to false notions about cows and how to handle them and so receive less than the cost of their feed from them.

The rules governing the quality of feed and the character of the milk are very stringent in the older dairy countries; especially is this true in Holland and Denmark. Necessity will sooner or later force these same regulations upon the Kansas dairyman. The public health must be protected.

Many farmers are considerably annoyed by the appearance of warts on the cows, calves and colts. Hoard's Dairyman offers the following as an efficacious remedy: Sand paper the wart until it bleeds slightly. Then powder blue vitrol and mix with vaseline to a thick paste and rub on the wart.

It will not pay to stuff the old strippers with high-priced feed. The time to feed a cow well is during the first half of her period of lactation and during that time she should have all the milk-producing feed she can use. Wait until the stripper is fresh again before feeding her heavy for milk.

WEATHERFORD, Texas, May 16.—The automobile people of this city and Fort Worth will construct a finely graveled automobile boulevard all the way from Weatherford to Fort Worth. The automobilists of the Panther City will construct the boulevard to the Parker county line, where it will be taken up by Weatherford enthusiasts and brought on to this city. It is understood work will begin on boulevard as soon as some of the necessary preliminaries are arranged.

TERRELL, Texas, May 14.—An annual meeting of the stockholders of the Texas Midland railroad was held in this city yesterday and the following named directors elected for the ensuing year: E. H. R. Green, Terrell; John B. Dodd, New York; William J. Quinlan, New York; Henry Hamilton, Dallas; M. B. Loyd, Fort Worth; E. M. Reardon, Dallas, and W. P. Allen, Terrell. The newly elected directors met and elected the following officers: E. H. R. Green, president; M. B. Loyd, first vice president; T. E. Corley, Terrell, secretary and treasurer.

HOUSTON, Texas, May 14.—Engine No. 55 of the Valley Route blew out a crown sheet at Virginia Point, at 4:15 o'clock this morning, seriously scalding three of the crew.

The injured are:
A. E. Matthews, brakeman, severely scalded; may die.

E. C. Lucas, engineer, right hand and both ankles scalded.

R. W. Swift, conductor, right side body, face and both hands scalded.

The wounded were taken to Galveston for treatment.

WICHITA FALLS, Texas, May 16.—W. L. Coleman and Mrs. Viola Davis were married here Thursday afternoon. Mr. Coleman is a prominent paint contractor from Pine Bluff, Ark., and Mrs. Davis is one of Waco's most highly esteemed ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman will make Wichita Falls their home.

KNOX CITY, Texas, May 14.—E. O. West, a jeweler, who was cut in nine places last Monday, died last night from the wounds. George McMillan, who was released on a \$2,000 bond, was immediately rearrested and placed in jail at Benjamin.

McKINNEY—John Taylor, a laborer, who lives here, was struck by a Katy train while switching in the yards, and his leg was cut off just below the knee. He was standing on the Katy track watching a train on the Houston and Texas Central track when the accident occurred.



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

MR. CLASSIFIED ADVERTISER, many thousand Stockman-Journal readers want what you have, or have what you want. Make your wants known here, at the following rates, cash with the order—One cent a word for the first insertion; five cents a line (six words to the line) for each consecutive issue; no ad. accepted for less than 30c.



LIVE STOCK

STALLIONS and brood mares for sale; it will pay you to use stallions raised by me, as I keep them constantly before the world and make a market for their colts. Henry Exall, Dallas.

FOR SALE—Red Polled cattle, both sexes; priced to suit the times. W. M. Glidewell, Finis, Texas.

PURE-BRED RAMBOUILLET rams. Graham & McCorquodale, Graham, Texas.

HOTELS, CAFES

DELAWARE HOTEL, European plan, 140 rooms, 50 with bath, Long & Evans, Proprietors.

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N. J. WADE, attorney at law. Reynolds building. Phone 180.

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COLUMBIA. The old reliable buggy. We have them at all times. We also have other good new and second-hand buggies. FIFE & MILLET, 312 Houston St. W. J. Tackaberry, Manager.

JEWELRY

J. E. MITCHELL CO.—Diamonds, watches, clocks, statuary—jewelry of all kinds. Repair work. Mail orders promptly filled. Fort Worth, Texas.

INSTRUMENTS

UNEEDA Phonograph in your home to entertain your family and friends. Write us for latest catalogue, etc. Cummings, Shepherd & Co., 700 Houston street, Fort Worth, Texas.

PERSONAL

DR. LINK'S Violet Ray Cabinet, in connection with his Vibrator and Electric Wall Plate, is nearly a specific for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Syphilis, all Blood Diseases, Inflammation, Female Diseases, cleanses the skin of all Eruptions. I cure you of morphine, opium and cigarette habits quickly on guarantee without suffering from nervous prostration. Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, Brooker building, Fourth and Main. Elevator.

REAL ESTATE

175,000-ACRE leased Texas pasture, well improved, with 10,000 stock cattle. 75,000 acres Old Mexico, fenced, watered, on railroad, 1,000 acres farmed, good buildings, \$1 an acre. 200-acre suburban tract, Fort Worth. 50-foot business building, Main street, Fort Worth. S. M. Smith, Delaware Hotel, Fort Worth.

FOR LEASE—Seven-section pasture; close to Amarillo; plenty water, fine grass and good fence. Address Earl White, Amarillo, Texas.

have now made official records in excess of twenty-one pounds butter fat in seven consecutive days; and I do not think that I can add anything of importance to what I have quoted from Professor Woll. All Holstein Friesian breeders will join with the rest of the dairy world in offering homage to the new Queen of the Dairy, Colantha 4th's Johanna. Long may she live to bring forth sons and daughters for the improvement of the great dairy industry, and the extension of the beneficial influences of the Holstein Friesian breed. —Malcolm H. Gardner, Superintendent of A. R.

Robbers Get \$35,000; Escape Big Posse in Pursuit of Fleeing Bandits

EL PASO, Texas, May 15.—Chased by trains, horses and bloodhounds, three men, having in their possession \$35,000, are fleeing thru the rugged mountain pass north of French, a little station eighty miles from here on the Santa Fe, in New Mexico.

At 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon they broke down the doors to the depot at that point, bound and gagged the station agent and special guards, blew open the safe, took the money and rode away, leaving their victims still tied.

A tramp wandered into the station half an hour later, untied the almost senseless victims and the alarm was given.

The alarm was given by wire and a special train bearing thirty deputies and fifty horses left this place inside half an hour.

A special with four men also left Dawson and a message has been sent to the territorial penitentiary at Santa Fe for the bloodhounds, which will be brought thru as fast as a special engine and car can carry them.

The money was sent from Albuquerque on Santa Fe train No. 10 to pay the coal miners at Dawson, N. M. Transfer is necessary at French, for only a branch road leads to the mines. A special guard, heavily armed, accompanied the treasure, and when he left the train at French he went inside the station and locked the money in the safe. Then he and the station agent locked the doors to the station and sat down to wait for the other train.

Suddenly the noise of a breaking window caused them to look behind them and they faced the muzzles of two rifles. While they were covered the third of the bandits broke down the door and entered. He then menaced them with a revolver while the others entered. After tying the guard and station agent they shot the safe with dynamite. The money was mostly in specie and is hard to carry and make good time with.

WEAK MEN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3818 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

CHARLES ROGAN

Attorney-at-Law
Austin, - - Texas

THE GREATEST HOLSTEIN

The official test of Colantha 4th's Johanna was made under the supervision of the Wisconsin Agricultural College; and Professor F. W. Woll, the officer in charge of tests of dairy cows in Wisconsin, in speaking of this record, writes as follows: "Wisconsin can now boast of possessing the champion butter fat producing cow of the Holstein Friesian or any other breed. Colantha 4th's Johanna, bred and owned by W. J. Gillett, Rosendale, Wis., recently finished an official test, begun forty-nine days after calving, in which she produced in seven consecutive days 651.7 pounds of milk containing 28.176 pounds of butter fat, equivalent to 32.86 pounds of commercial butter, thus placing her at the head of the list of cows with seven-day official records. She also captured the thirty-day record of her production of 110.833 pounds butter fat, equivalent to 129.3 pounds of commercial butter, as well as the sixty-day record by producing 208.398 pounds of butter fat, equivalent to 243.13 pounds of butter. The production of Colantha 4th's Johanna is certainly phenomenal, and will, therefore, be likely to be discredited by many who do not know much about the development of modern dairy cows, or about the system of official testing. A few explanations as to the method of conducting these tests may, therefore, be in order.

After explaining that the owner of the cow has nothing whatever to do with the tests, other than the asking for a supervisor, and the caring for the cow; that the supervisor so appointed, as an authorized representative of the Agricultural College watches every milking and takes charge of the milk as soon as it is drawn from the cow; that he weighs the same on scales furnished by the college, and tests it with glassware from the same source; that he also furnishes the college with composite samples of the milk, with weights, as a check upon his work, and keeps samples of all kinds under lock and key all the time; that in all abnormal or large yields where it may seem advisable to have further verification, the H.-F. superintendent of advanced registry orders such verification, and requests the college to send a second supervisor to assist the first, so that both may not only be present at every milking for the period designated by the superintendent and make separate and independent determination of weights and per cent fat, but that they may take turns by relieving each other in keeping the cow under constant watch night and day during

ing the period of certification. Professor Woll continues:

"In the case of Colantha 4th's Johanna, the whole length of the period of official test was sixty-three days. As a supervisor is only allowed by the Wisconsin Agricultural College to remain at one place for a period of thirty days, two supervisors in succession were thus necessary; Mr. R. N. West having charge of the first part of the test, and Mr. R. C. Walker of the last. Mr. Roy T. Harris, assistant in dairy tests, took part with Mr. West in the first verification, which was for a period of twenty-four hours; and Mr. E. A. Beule and Mr. R. C. Walker in the last, which was for a period of forty-eight hours."

Professor Woll himself accompanied Mr. Beule, and remained at Mr. Gillett's the first day of the second verification; satisfying himself that all weighings and tests made by both supervisors were correct, and that there were no irregularities in either the feeling or the handling of the cow.

In speaking of the cow herself, Professor Woll writes:

"It goes without saying that the wonderful performance of this cow would not have been reached except under almost ideal conditions; with everything as favorable as possible for a large production. Colantha 4th's Johanna is 8 years old, and dropped a fine, strong bull calf on Dec. 19, 1906. The care she received at the hands of her owner, feeder and milker, Mr. Gillett himself, was of course such as would be conducive to an excellent performance, and weather conditions were also favorable, it being moderately cold weather nearly all the time. Her daily feed during the seven-day test was about thirty pounds of silage made from well-earied and matured corn, ten pounds clover hay, thirty pounds sugar beets, twenty-one pounds of a mixture of equal parts by weight of bran, ground oats and gluten feed, with three pounds of linseed oil meal. This was her maximum feed at six weeks from calving; the allowance of grain having been gradually increased to this amount from twelve pounds at the beginning of the test. According to standard reference tables, this ration contains about 40.88 pounds dry matter, 4.94 pounds digestible protein; 24.44 pounds digestible carbohydrates and fat; the nutritive ratio being 1 to 4.9. At the time of the visit of the writer to the farm, the cow had been eating a daily ration like this for a week, and one consisting of only a few pounds less grain for a period of several weeks, and she was ready for her feed at every meal time. Her bright eyes and soft glossy coat testified that she was in the pink of condition and apparently rather enjoying herself. Her production on the last day of the sixty-day test, of 101.5 pounds milk, containing 3.611 pounds fat, also furnishes evidence that she was not played out by the heavy feeding and her phenomenal production during the preceding two months. She was kept in a large, comfortable box stall, blanketed after Feb. 6, and had lukewarm water within reach all the time.

Over sixty Holstein Friesian cows

Farmers' Sons Wanted with honest, reliable, steady, energetic, and capable men to work on farms. Apply at once to the nearest branch office of the Farmers' Union, or write to the National Office, 1000 North Main Street, Chicago, Ill.

Weekly Review Livestock Market

Two new records have been established on the Fort Worth market this week, receipts of cattle on Monday totaling 11,794 head, the largest run ever received here, and the week's supply footing up 29,000, exclusive of calves, exceeding the former banner week by about 600 head. Hog receipts for the week held up well, being practically the same as the week previous and about 2,100 head larger than the corresponding week last year. Sheep receipts show a large gain over last week, and horse and mule receipts show a loss. The following table shows the total figures, with today's receipts estimated:

Cattle. Clvs. Hogs. Shp. H.M.
 This week 29,000 2,100 15,685 6,075 179
 Last week 24,766 1,493 15,983 3,868 411
 Year ago 12,771 2,034 13,575 6,379 159

Beef Steers—Barring choice thick-fat cattle, which have been so scarce as to hardly be quotable, the steer market closed the week at a decline ranging from 15 to 25 cents from last week's closing. The loss has been least on the good beefs and most on the common and green half-fat grassers. Compared with the high time last week, the good grass and part-fed beefs then selling around \$5 to \$5.50, are 40 to 50 cents lower, while the medium and common sorts show a loss during the same period of 50 to 65 cents, and during the last few days have been very hard to move at the decline. The strictly choice beefs are practically as high as ever, a fact evidenced by the sale here on Monday of a choice load of grassers at \$6.10, a record price for straight grass cattle, and the sale on Tuesday of part of a load of choice, tidy weight, fed beefs at \$6.65. Late in the week a good killing class of 1,000 to 1,050-pound grassers sold from \$4.50 to \$4.65, medium grades around \$4.15 to \$4.40 and a good many common and slippery light grassers at \$3.50 to \$5. Too many half-fat grass steers have been coming for the good of the trade and should be held back, northern markets also close with a sharp slump in prices for the week, packers' coolers here and elsewhere are filled with Texas beef and the outlook is not promising, unless receipts the coming week are materially reduced.

Stockers and Feeders—The market closed the week at a decline of 25 to 40 cents from a week ago, common light stockers and fleshy steers on the feeder orders suffering most and good steer yearlings the least.

Butcher Stock—Cow and heifer values closed the week on a 15 to 25 cents lower basis than a week ago and in a 40 to 60 cents lower notch than at the high time last week on all grades above canners. The latter have not lost to exceed 10 to 20 cents during the same period. The week's top on car lots was \$3.90 the odd toppy heads sold almost daily at \$4 to \$4.50. Good butcher cows sold in car lots around \$3 and \$3.35 that were making \$3.50 to \$3.85 at the best time last week, and a medium class of killers at \$2.60 to \$2.85 were the \$3.00 to \$3.35 kinds at the high time.

Bulls—These closed 15 to 25 cents lower for the week and now show a loss of all the advance of 25 to 40 cents made during the first half of last week. The bulk sold from \$2.35 to \$2.85, with good to choice fat, heavy stuff from \$3.25 to \$3.75.

Calves—On desirable qualified light vealers and fat medium and heavy-weight calves the market closed about steady with a week ago. Common kinds and fleshy heifer stuff of the New Orleans class are considerably lower.

Hogs—Increased receipts at northern packing centers this week and the manner in which local receipts have held up give evidence that the country is not nearly as well drained of porcine stock as was generally believed during the period of small receipts that followed the rush to the shambles during the panicky times of the latter part of last year and early in the current year. The market started out with an advance on Monday, but the price tendency since Tuesday has been steadily downward, and today's trade was on a full 10 to 15 cents lower basis than a week ago. The top today was \$5.30, against \$5.40 last Saturday, and the bulk \$5.15 to \$5.25, compared with \$5.30 to \$5.37 1/2 a week ago today.

Sheep—The market closed the week 35 to 40 cents lower, with lambs about 50 cents lower than at last week's closing. Late last week good to choice heavy clipped grass wethers reached \$5 to \$5.10. Sales Friday of this week included a good class of clipped \$8 to \$4-pound wethers at \$4.50. Some choice spring lambs sold at \$6.

Prices for the week:
 Steers— Top. Bulk.
 Monday \$6.50 \$4.00 to \$4.80

Tuesday ..	5.50	4.15 to 4.40
Wednesday ..	5.25	3.85 to 4.90
Thursday ..	6.65	3.85 to 4.30
Friday ..	5.35	3.65 to 4.65

Cows and heifers—

Monday ..	3.65	2.45 to 3.00
Tuesday ..	3.90	2.40 to 3.00
Wednesday ..	3.40	2.50 to 3.25
Thursday ..	3.60	2.50 to 3.10
Friday ..	3.65	2.40 to 3.00
Saturday ..	3.15	2.25 to 2.60

Calves—

Monday ..	4.60	3.25 to 4.35
Tuesday ..	4.75	3.75 to 4.50
Wednesday ..	4.75	3.40 to 4.65
Thursday ..	4.50	3.00 to 4.50
Friday ..	4.60	2.85 to 4.60

Hogs—

Monday ..	5.45	\$5.37 1/2 to 5.42 1/2
Tuesday ..	5.57 1/2	5.37 1/2 to 5.50
Wednesday ..	3.57 1/2	5.37 1/2 to 5.50
Thursday ..	5.42 1/2	5.30 to 5.37 1/2
Friday ..	5.40	5.15 to 5.25
Saturday ..	5.30	5.15 to 5.25

Receipts for the week by days were as follows:

	Cattle.	Cv.	Hg.	Sp.	H.M.
Monday ..	10,603	1,191	2,790	3,763	54
Tuesday ..	5,464	552	2,221	146	..
Wednesday ..	3,672	239	3,436	400	67
Thursday ..	2,907	..	2,335	841	25
Friday ..	4,600	100	3,300	925	33
Saturday ..	1,750	..	1,600

Horses and Mules—

Mules—		
13 1/2 to 14 hands ..	\$ 65	to 110
14 to 14 1/2 hands ..	85	to 125
14 to 14 1/2 hands, extra ..	110	to 149
14 to 15 1/2 hands ..	125	to 165
15 to 15 1/2 hands ..	120	to 175
15 1/2 to 16 3/4 hands, extra ..	215	to 300
Horses—		
Heavy draft, 1,300 to 1,500 lbs. ..	145	to 110
Heavy draft, fancy ..	185	to 225
Medium draft, 1,300 to 1,500 lbs. ..	140	to 175
Chunks, 1,000 to 1,500 lbs. ..	125	to 160
Medium ..	75	to 125
Common ..	50	to 75

A dull and draggy trade has been had on the local horse and mule market. Excepting for a more quiet tone and lessened inquiry the horse market has shown little change, supplies being light and prices having held in about the same notch as recently. Medium mules have had the call in the mule trade, but the market has been slow on all classes and big mules are quoted lower by traders, with a very dull, sluggish movement. Due to the lack of activities in construction, lumbering and other work requiring heavy draft animals.

The week's shipments out were as follows:

- One car horses and mules, S. V. Miles, to Amarillo, Texas.
- One car mules, Fred Wolfe, to Havana, Cuba.
- One car mules, J. D. Summerous, to Vernon, Texas.
- One car horses, Fred Small, to San Antonio, Texas.
- Single Shipments—T. J. Bullard, Waxahachie, Texas, 5 horses; J. A. Naglin, Groesbeck, Texas, 1 horse; William Simpson, Bridgeport, Texas, 1 horse; Brown & Mann, Valera, Texas, 1 stallion; T. C. Harrison, Brenham, Texas, 3 horses; Walker & Arnett, Weatherford, Texas, 1 horse; Texas Company, Dallas, Texas, 1 horse; Krings & Pfefferling, San Antonio, Texas, pair mules; E. F. Tillman, Brady, Texas, pair horses; H. E. Key, Vernon, Texas, 1 horse; D. E. Morris, Harold, Texas, 6 mules.

MONDAY'S RECEIPTS

• Cattle ..	8,300
• Calves ..	550
• Hogs ..	3,850
• Sheep ..	2,725

Judging by the experience of last week and the opening day of this, we are justified in concluding that there is a surplus of cattle in South Texas, and they are bound to come to market. Last week's record breaking marketing, with its consequent lowering of prices, should have been warning enough to keep shippers off the market; but instead of cutting down their shipments below the needs of buyers until prices rise, they open the week with a supply of grown cattle that has never been equalled at these yards except by the record breaking run last Monday. Total receipts today were over 8,300 head, about 600 of which were going thru, leaving 7,700 on sale. Calves figured in the market receipts to the number of 550.

Beef Steers
 The week opened with 5,500 steers on the market. Packers already had

a good supply on hand, and buyers were making no effort to get more. Nearly every thing was grass stuff from South Texas, and the bulk of it was of a quality that was not sought by killers. Two loads of prime corn beefs sold at \$6.60, a price considered steady with any time last week, showing but little if any loss on that class from the high point of the year. The grass stuff, tho, fared badly. But little was done up to noon, and such sales as were made on the slow market were 10c to 15c lower than the mean close of last week. Shippers must keep off the market and give it a chance to recover, if they want to save themselves from further losses.

Stockers and Feeders
 Buyers of this class of cattle were ranged around the bargain counter today, and would have nothing unless it was a "snap." Sellers were not willing to make excessive sacrifices, and trading was slow, with such sales as were made below the level of last week's close.

Butcher Cows
 Cows were in far lighter supply than steers, but at that the supply was close to 2,000 head, fully all that the market could care for. Early sales were to the advantage of the seller, being about steady with Saturday's close, but little was done on that basis, and prices declined fully a dime before noon was reached, on which basis the greater part of the trading was done.

Bulls
 A fairly good supply of bulls was in, on which there was a slow trade, at weak to lower prices, showing a decline of about a quarter since the opening of the market last Monday.

Calves
 Calves were more numerous than usual, tho the 550 head on sales made but a small per cent of the total run. Nothing of choice quality was on sale, and the average was only fair. Sales were on a steady basis with last week's close, with a load of good vealers at \$4.60.

Hogs
 The hog run is holding up well for this season of the year. This is shown in a comparison of the receipts so far this year with the same time last year. At the middle of March, 1908, receipts were 25,000 less than for the same time in 1907, but today we are only 5,000 behind last year, showing a gain of 20,000 in the last two months. Good heavy hogs were scarce among today's receipts, but quality average was good. Sellers wanted better prices than at last week's close, but buyers were not in a generous frame of mind, and little trading was done on the early market, and such sales as were made were no better than steady with Saturday's close, with a top of \$5.32 1/2 and a bulk of \$5.15 @ 5.30.

Sheep
 Receipts of sheep were liberal, reaching 3,100 head, a large number of them being on thru billing. The market was slow, with nothing done up to 1 o'clock, with prospects of lower prices.

MONDAY'S SALES

Steers					
No.	Ave.	Price.	No.	Ave.	Price.
21...	1,305	\$6.60	23...	1,265	\$6.60
18...	1,150	6.25	163...	974	4.15
48...	1,007	4.35	24...	1,000	4.55
48...	1,001	4.40	349...	945	4.25
47...	998	4.40	49...	911	4.00

Cows					
No.	Ave.	Price.	No.	Ave.	Price.
4...	1,050	\$3.35	4...	910	\$3.50
25...	638	2.40	29...	788	3.25
10...	837	2.30	4...	950	3.00
31...	756	2.45	57...	678	2.45
20...	770	2.90	31...	739	2.50
15...	638	2.15	9...	748	2.25
14...	719	2.25	31...	807	2.35
6...	735	2.35	25...	767	2.50
30...	745	2.15	23...	859	3.30
13...	949	2.90	31...	773	2.75
24...	741	2.50	25...	676	2.25
28...	725	2.90			

Heifers					
No.	Ave.	Price.	No.	Ave.	Price.
19...	538	\$2.35	22...	577	\$2.40
4...	690	2.50	14...	707	2.35

Bulls					
No.	Ave.	Price.	No.	Ave.	Price.
4...	945	\$2.50	2...	1,010	\$2.50
1...	1,280	2.90	1...	950	2.80
5...	844	2.25	T...	880	3.00
22...	1,098	2.55	1...	1,430	3.25
1...	1,320	3.00	1...	1,100	3.00
7...	1,111	3.00	1...	960	2.75

Calves					
No.	Ave.	Price.	No.	Ave.	Price.
25...	386	\$2.75	14...	243	\$3.00
8...	179	4.50	42...	103	4.35
11...	180	4.60	25...	142	4.25

Hogs					
No.	Ave.	Price.	No.	Ave.	Price.
72...	231	\$5.27 1/2	84...	200	\$5.25
63...	180	5.17 1/2	79...	210	5.30
70...	197	5.20	101...	165	5.15
76...	192	5.20	102...	171	5.15
89...	190	5.15	60...	160	5.20
22...	227	5.27 1/2	60...	212	5.25
51...	121	5.07 1/2	18...	181	5.00
85...	175	5.05	76...	184	5.10
84...	208	5.27 1/2	85...	186	5.30
69...	225	5.32 1/2	98...	155	5.20
81...	196	5.25	107...	153	5.10

93...	186	\$5.22 1/2	79...	209	\$5.10
85...	188	5.17 1/2	79...	211	5.20
84...	179	5.17 1/2	100...	163	5.10
81...	196	5.17 1/2	46...	136	4.50
89...	173	5.12 1/2	103...	174	5.05
71...	195	5.25	92...	158	5.15
74...	237	5.32 1/2	86...	194	5.15

New York Cotton

NEW YORK, May 18.—Cotton was strong early on a New Orleans press dispatch reporting torrential rains in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama, but had lost nearly all of its gain by noon on messages from the south saying there were only scattered showers and the outlook for better weather was good.

Offerings, however, were limited, the trade hesitating to sell with the excess of rain in the central belt, and the very strong spot situation in Liverpool. The Liverpool stock is said to be all owed to spinners, so it will be necessary for the shorts either to bring cotton from the south at a big loss, or take the loss in futures. The yarn market is showing signs of recovery and Worth street advices indicate a gradual improvement in the dry goods situation. The forecast for the western section of the belt is favorable.

New Orleans Cotton

NEW ORLEANS, May 18.				
Open. High. Low. Close.				
January	9.47-49
May ..	10.66	10.70	10.64	10.70
June	10.64
July ..	10.55	10.71	10.50	10.60-61
August ..	10.47	10.44
October ..	9.45	9.56	9.41	9.49-50
November	9.49
December ..	9.41	9.51	9.36	9.46

HAVRE COTTON

HAVRE, May 18.—Cotton in both departments is quiet and easy. The open and close on spots and futures is as follows:

Spots—			
Fully good middling ..	79 1/2	80	
Fully middling ..	77	77 1/2	
Low middling ..	77 1/2	72	
Futures—			
May ..	71 1/2	74 1/2	
June ..	71 1/2	71 1/2	
July ..	70	70 1/2	
August ..	69 1/2	70 1/2	
September ..	68 1/2	68 3/4	
October ..	66 1/2	67 1/2	
November ..	65 1/2	66	

Port Receipts

Today.			Last yr.
New Orleans ..	1,600	1,600	1,798
Galveston ..	1,667	1,667	3,496
Mobile ..	474	474	266
Savannah ..	1,136	1,136	768
Charleston ..	206	206	9
Wilmington ..	594	594	311
Norfolk ..	556	556	1,617
Philadelphia ..	50	50	3
Total ..	6,283	6,283	8,280

Interior Receipts

Today.			Last yr.
St. Louis	703
Cincinnati	189
Memphis	1,330
Augusta	204
Houston	1,293

Estimated Tomorrow

Tomorrow.			Last yr.
New Orleans ..	4,500 to 5,500	4,500 to 5,500	1,953
Galveston ..	3,000 to 4,000	3,000 to 4,000	3,961
Houston ..	1,800 to 2,100	1,800 to 2,100	3,763

LIVERPOOL COTTON

English Market Starts Week With Improving Tendency

LIVERPOOL, May 18.—Spots are hardening and prices are 12 up at 6.38d for American middling. Sales start the week with a turnover of 18,000 bales, including 16,100 American. The imports are only 3,000.

Futures opened steady, 8 higher on near and 12 higher on late positions, against 1 1/2 lower on July, 4 1/2 lower on August and 8 to 11* up on later months. The close was steady.

The open and close on the Liverpool Cotton Exchange follows:

Open. Close.			
January-February ..	5.08	5.11	
February-March	5.11
March-April	5.11
May ..	5.84	5.81	
May-June ..	5.73 1/2	5.80	
June-July ..	5.71	5.76	
July-August ..	5.67	5.73	
August-September ..	5.47 1/2	5.51 1/2	
September-October ..	5.32	..	
October-November ..	5.16	5.21	
November-December ..	5.14	5.16	
December-January ..	5.12	5.12 1/2	

SAN ANGELO, Texas, May 16.—The San Angelo Power and Traction Company, recently chartered with a capital stock of \$50,000, and another company of this city have consolidated, with E. E. Bailey, president, and J. H. Ransom, vice president. Material for the street car line is arriving rapidly, and track laying will begin at once.

Col. Poole's Column

Editor Stockman-Journal:

Now, if you will drop back with me in your mind's eye to Hereford, I will tell you a little more of Hereford and Deaf Smith county. The day I was there the citizens held a mass meeting, which was a very enthusiastic meeting. They had previously made up \$30,000 and in thirty minutes \$30,000 more was subscribed, making \$60,000 bonus that the railroad had asked them. This road is graded twenty-two miles south to Dimmit, and a large force will at once go to work grading in a north course, striking the Rock Island about thirty-five miles from here.



COLONEL C. C. POOLE.

This company has agreed to locate the machine shops here at Hereford, and will lead out from Dimmit, in a southeast course, heading for Lubbock, the county seat of Lubbock county; thence on toward the gulf, which will make Hereford quite an important town.

Finds Blue Grass

While here I saw some of as fine blue grass growing on T. E. Shirley's property as I ever saw growing in old Missouri. This demonstrates that the rich dirt of Deaf Smith county is equal to any in Texas, or old Missouri. I met at Canyon City J. E. Briggs, a tenderfoot, from Williamsport, Ind. I think him quite a nice gentleman. He had recently purchased the celebrated Degrafton Reed Hereford herd, some fifteen miles away from Canyon City, and he proposes, in the near future, to come and bring his family and make his home out here, among the whites in West Texas, and I want to add, old boy, I think you are on the right track.

I again boarded the Santa Fe car here and my next stop was at Plainview, sixty-five miles away, the county seat of Hall county. I remained there two days, in bed most of the time, as the dad-gasted old grip has got me again. Hence I did not see many people, but having been over

FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves.

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties.

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and today I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food coffee." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Every read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Hale county several times before, can say that Hale county has as much or more good land in it, as any other county in the state. The soil is from eight to fifteen feet deep, water close to the top of the ground, in endless quantities. All kinds of vegetables, fruits, vines, dwarf milo maize, Kaffir corn, millet and Indian corn, grow to perfection here.

I had the pleasure of meeting DeLay & Lancaster, who were the leading real estate men of Plainview. Also the Soash Land Company, who are selling out the Slaughter lands, to actual settlers, comprising a hundred and twenty-four sections, ranging from fifteen to twenty dollars per acre. This Hale county land certainly produces alfalfa equal to any land in the United States.

Going Some in an Auto

On Thursday morning I boarded the automobile headed for Lubbock, fifty miles away. We left Plainview at 9 o'clock and arrived in Lubbock at 11:30, making the run in two hours and thirty minutes. And I pause right here to remark that that is a little faster riding than I like to do on a dirt road. Yes, I had to hold on my hat with both hands. This is a most beautiful country, clean across to Lubbock, level and smooth. The finest country for an automobile line in all Texas. They make the trip once a day each way, Sunday and all. This company is known as the Automobile and Transfer Company, and they have six machines. R. C. Burns is general manager, with headquarters at Lubbock.

Mr. Burns took me around to the car shed and I took a peep at his mammoth new Worth machine, a sixty horse power car, and carries sixteen passengers, besides baggage and express. I think this is one of the finest machines I ever saw. They have careful and experienced drivers and give great care, especially to their lady customers. Now, if any of the readers of the Journal wish to see this beautiful country the Burns Automobile Company is the place to get your money back. Mr. Burns is also agent for the Jackson automobile cars. He is using five of them on this line and they work to perfection.

I had the pleasure of meeting many old time friends here, several of whom I had not met in quite a long time. One and all extended me a hearty greeting. Among them was Captain W. C. Holt, who, by the way, is surveyor of the county, and has a first-class abstract office. The captain is an elegant old gentleman. Among the others were Rube Clayton, Emery Butler, Albert Taylor, J. C. Boles, H. T. Boyd, W. A. Carlyle, T. L. Vaughn, W. D. Crump, Lee O. Bufford, Frank Wheeler, H. D. Beal, E. Y. Lee, T. N. Keena and last, but not least, J. S. Slover, who is a candidate for sheriff. I desire, right here, to thank the editor and the boys in the office of the Avalanche for many nice attentions during my stay here.

Lubbock is situated in the center of Lubbock county, near the banks of the Yellow House Canyon. This stream runs boldly all the year round. The upper living water is about six miles west of there. These springs burst out of the earth and run off boldly, like a mill race. Lubbock county is filling up rapidly with prosperous farmers and stock farmers. And this, too, Lubbock county is certainly a magnificent body of land. Land is selling all the way from eight to twenty dollars, owing to locality and improvements. The stockmen report that stock of all kinds have gone thru the winter and come out in good shape, with scarcely any loss whatever. This land, too, has a soil of a dark red rich loam, and has a depth of from six to twenty feet. Water is obtained here at a depth of from twenty to seventy feet all over this county, and as good pure water as ever run down any man's neck. The people are healthy here and the ladies all look robust and rosy.

Deals in Cattle

There is considerable trading going on in the way of steer cattle. Rube Clayton has recently bought about seventy-five hundred twos and threes which he expects to hold over until next year, having plenty of water and grass for them. Good twos and threes are readily bringing \$22 for twos, \$25 for threes. Yearling steers from \$14 to \$17.

On Sunday my friend General M. Boles, who lives out four miles east from town, drove in after me. As he and his wife are old time friends of mine, George located here about eighteen years ago and is living on the same place. After spending an hour or so with the family, I says: "Now, George, hook up that buggy, as I want to see those white faced Herefords of yours," and said I, "you bet-

Blacklegoids

Simplest, Safest, Surest Vaccination
for the prevention of

BLACKLEG IN CATTLE

NO DOSE TO MEASURE. NO LIQUID TO SPILL. NO STRING TO ROT.

Just a little pill to be placed under the skin of the animal by a single thrust of the instrument. You cannot afford to let your cattle die of blackleg when a few dollars spent on Blacklegoids will save them. Write for circular.

PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY

HOME OFFICES AND LABORATORIES, DETROIT, MICH.

NOTICE.—For a limited time we will give to any stockman an injector free with his first purchase of 100 vaccinations.

ter take a shotgun along to keep them wolves from biting us." But in reality it was jack rabbits that I wanted to pay my respects to. For about two hours and a half we drove thru his pasture, looking at this beautiful herd.

A Herd of Pure Bloods

We first passed thru a little pasture near the house where he keeps his herd bulls. And I want to say they are Jim Dandys. Rock Island Wilton, No. 101760, age 8 years, a dark rich red, immense size. Next was Tranquility, No. 152380, age five years. Next was Admiral Weston, No. 245124, age two years, a perfect beauty in every respect. One of his own raising. Next, Ben, No. 245290, age two years, he too is a perfect picture. Mr. Boles has on the ranch a little over three hundred head. Every one of the registered, besides a hundred and twenty calves, up to date. Every one of them are subject to registration. This, I presume, is the largest individual registered herd in all Texas. And I want to say right here that in my opinion there are none better.—He has forty-five yearling bulls for sale. Any one wishing first class stuff need not go any further than George Boles'.

He has six sections of land here and about a hundred and sixty acres in cultivation, including eighty acres of alfalfa. He has a plat on about twenty acres which he raises his hogs on, which graze on that winter and summer. And they look slick as a ribbon. I presume there are about fifty head of them. He has for years raised all his own meat and lard, and some to sell. And he certainly knows the art of putting up good bacon. For I do know that I never tasted better country ham than Mrs. Boles had on her table. I want to tell you that family lives at home and boards at the same place.

Raises Fruit, Too

He has a large orchard, probably three hundred trees, consisting of plums, peaches, pears, apricots, cherries, apples and quite a large number of grape vines. About half of this orchard was planted sixteen years ago. And they raise enough fruit each year for at least a dozen families.

The first thing he did when he located here, about eighteen years ago, was to build him a large dirt tank, a hundred and forty feet long and sixty feet wide. The banks are raised about four feet above the surface of the ground, and is set clean around with a very heavy turf of Bermuda grass. A well is near by, which keeps this tank replenished, and it stands about five feet deep in water all the time. He irrigates parts of his trees and garden from this tank. He stocked this tank seventeen years ago with cat, perch and bass, and I presume there are thousands of them in there. He thinks there are some in there that weigh at least twenty-five pounds.

After getting back off the drive, late in the evening, supper was soon pronounced. That being over I said to him: "Where is them lines and poles." He soon led the way to some out houses, where he keeps his fishing tackle. Said I: "I had forgotten this is Sunday, and I make it a rule never to fish on Sunday, unless I can do so without any one catching me at it." So I said to him: "We will cut up this jack rabbit and feed it to them." And we shoved the hooks and poles back into the house. I presume those fish must have jumped out of that pond that night, took legs and walked into the cook room. Now, to say the least of it, they are good ones.

Miss Lena Brown, Mrs. Boles' sister, is making her home with Mrs. Boles. Miss Lena is a very pretty young woman, about nineteen or twenty summers, and a very entertaining young lady, and certainly knows how to entertain company. Miss Charity Boles is a very pretty little miss of about fifteen summers. I desire to thank Mrs. Boles and the young ladies for such marked attention paid me, and I shall long remember my visit to the Boles' ranch.

A Man Who Has Succeeded

I had the good pleasure to spend two nights and part of one day at the home of my old time friend, two

miles south of Lubbock, Mart E. Merrill. He came to Hale county about nineteen years ago, with about three dollars and six bits in money, wagon and team, a few milch cows and five or six good brood mares. This was all of this world's goods that he owned. He set down on a section of land a few miles south of Hale Center. He and his good wife went to work and in a few years had a fine orchard, a big farm and a nice herd of cattle. He added during his stay there five more sections to his holdings, and sold out his possessions a little over a year ago for a handsome little fortune. He moved down to Lubbock, bought more land, built an elegant seven-room house of the latest modern style, and furnished it with first-class furniture from top to bottom. He built a good barn; has plowed up twenty acres of land, and got it in a nice state of cultivation, which he is planting to fruit trees of all kind, strawberries, blackberries and other small fruits.

He has been raising all of his meat and lard for a number of years, and Mrs. Merrill knows how to serve good country ham. And now, on that line, I predict that this plains country in the near future is going to be the great hog producing country of Texas, as you never hear of any diseases among hogs on the plains. With the tremendous cheap feed crops grown all over these plains, such as Kaffir corn, dwarf milo maize and Indian corn, all that is needed will be transportation to the Fort Worth market. And the railroads are coming.

And before I say adieu to Lubbock county I want to call the attention of the readers of The Stockman-Journal and Daily Telegram to the firm of the Western Abstract Company, incorporated, stock \$10,000, complete abstract of Lubbock, Hockley and Cochran counties, Lubbock, Texas. I know all these gentlemen connected with this firm personally. And I wish to say they are all honorable, trustworthy gentlemen. And one wishing any work done in that line should write or call on the above firm.

Now, I will say good night and close for the present. However, will have something more to say of the plains country from Lubbock to Big Springs for next week's paper.

C. C. POOLE.

Monday night.

NEW BOSTON.—H. K. Giles, a wealthy farmer living near this city, was found dead in a cotton patch with a bullet hole in his head. No weapon was near and it is thought he is the victim of highwaymen.

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