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The Feed, Care and Management of Work Horses

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The feed, care and management of the work horse is a very important subject. It concerns a very large number of people. One man will take a horse thin in flesh, work it hard and have the horse gain in flesh on very much less feed than it had before. Another man will take a horse in the height of condition of flesh and fit for work, and in a short time the horse is seen to be dull and losing flesh, notwithstanding that it had all the grain and hay it could consume. This fact is of great significance and opens up a field for investigation. It shows that it is not so much the amount of feed given, as it is the properly balanced ration and the regularity with which the feeding is done, together with the manner of handling. All of these points are worthy of most careful consideration.

The average work horse is a hard animal to properly care for on account of the irregularity of his work. During certain seasons of the year he is taxed to his utmost by real hard work. At other times, work of a medium nature is demanded, and at certain times he has little or nothing to do; in fact, may be idle. This is especially true of the farm work horse. These different changes and demands require special care and feed for the maintenance of good health, flesh and endurance. A horse at real hard work must be more liberally fed, and fed on a ration differing in composition and preparation from the animal that is at light work or idle. Thus we can readily see the necessity of making a very careful study of the animal and its needs at all times.

A careful study of feeding tests and rations reveals the fact that a horse at real hard work requires a ration of

a nitrogenous nature to supply the demand upon the system. Such a horse must also be fed more grain and less roughage than the horse at lighter work. While the grinding of grain and the cutting or chaffing of the roughage is not advisable in feeding horses under ordinary conditions, it may oftentimes be very beneficial in the case of animals at real hard work. The ration may be composed of various kinds of grain, such as corn, oats, wheat, barley, shorts, bran molasses beans, oil meal, gluten feed, and a variety of other feed stuffs. Too much corn should not be fed, as it is claimed to burn out the system in a short period of time. In many places where horses are worked very hard the ration is largely oats and shorts, with some wheat, barley or corn added. For roughness, timothy, clover and mixed hay are used. In some instances millet, sorghum and oat hay are used quite extensively. Farms owning large numbers of horses which are worked very hard usually grind all the grain, cut the roughage, then moisten it and mix the grain in and feed both at the same time. This method seems to save the horse some labor. Various methods are followed regarding the number of times the animals are fed. Some feed five and six times per day. Generally the animals are fed but three times per day. The watering is usually done before feeding and no water is given for at least two hours after feeding. This method seems to favor more complete digestion of feed.

Horses at medium work do not require such liberal feeding. Neither do they require so much nitrogenous feed, thus cheaper feeds may be used to good advantage. There is no necessity for grinding the grain or cutting the roughness fed, as they have plenty of time to do this work themselves. They may be fed more corn and barley, which are usually much cheaper feeds than oats, shorts and other nitrogenous feed stuffs. For roughness, timothy, clover, mixed hay, sorghum,

millet, oat hay and small quantities of the various kinds of straws may be used to good advantage. Where straw is used to any extent, more of the grain must be fed. Regarding the quantity, it will depend upon the size of the horse and the amount of labor required. Horses at medium work should receive about one pound of grain and one pound of hay for every one hundred pounds live weight of the animal. This may have to be modified to some extent with different horses. Some horses, on account of their conformation, require less feed than others. Horses which are idle part of the time should be fed and handled with much care. They must be maintained as economically as possible while not at work. They do not require very much nitrogenous food. They should always be fed a sufficient amount of feed to keep them in real good flesh. Where horses are doing little or no work, the ration may be cheapened in several ways. In some instances the grain ration is almost solely withheld and the same kind and amount of roughage is fed as when at work. In other instances part of the grain is fed in conjunction with straw or some other cheap kind of roughage. This in many ways is the better method, due to the fact that the grain part of the ration seems to furnish more bottom and fettle in the animal, thus it will be in much better form for work when such is needed. It is a fatal mistake to starve a horse while idle and then suddenly increase his grain ration when the work season arrives. The increase should be made several weeks in advance, and better still, to feed some grain all the time. Idle horses should be allowed to remain in the stable but should be given exercise. Where light work cannot be had, they should be allowed the run of an open lot. They will then be in a much better condition to withstand work when the time arrives.

There are certain general points which apply to all classes of horses.

For instance, during the winter season some succulent feed should be supplied to keep the digestive system in good condition. Roots, especially carrots, serve an excellent purpose. Bran mash is also good. Steamed or boiled grain to which has been added a little flaxseed is one of the very best regulators that can be fed. It should be supplied about twice per week.

The feet must also receive attention. They should be kept trimmed from time to time. Horses which are at hard work on pavements should have their feet packed so as to soften the hoof and eliminate any fever or inflammation. This is done by using steamed bran or shorts which is packed in the bottom of the hoof at least twice per week, and in some cases every night. It is very beneficial to the feet. Grooming should never be neglected, as it keeps the skin and hair in good condition, thus causes much better circulation of the blood, consequently better health.

The teeth should be examined at least twice a year. Any sharp projections on the grinders should be removed by means of a rasp made for this purpose. Many horses suffer a great deal, due to sharp projections on the teeth. The removal of the same by means of a file or rasp is called "floating." Many horses which are thin and otherwise out of condition are thus troubled. The front teeth sometimes become too long and slanting, thus need attention. Water should always be given before feeding, and none should be given for at least two hours after feeding. The hay or roughage should be fed first, then the grain part of the ration. The harness should always be properly fitted to the horse. Large collars or too small collars should never be used. During warm weather the harness, and especially the collars, should be kept very clean. They should be scraped and washed every evening to prevent sore shoulders. This is an important point, especially with young horses.

President Pryor Says Day of Cheap Beef Is Past

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 18.—"There will be no more cheap beef. Cheap range land is a thing of the past. Cheap cattle and cheap beef must go with the cheap land." Colonel Ike T. Pryor, president of the Cattle Raisers' Association of Texas, says the people of America must face the foregoing situation. The high price of beef is not a temporary thing. It is the result of the cutting up of the cattle ranges into farms. The consumer of meat must pay big prices for beef as a penalty for the breaking of the prairie and the settling of the new country.

Colonel Pryor lives in San Antonio, but controls a commission company at the Kansas City yards, and spends some of his time here each year.

He has been president of the Cattle Raisers' Association three years. The organization is composed of 2,500 cattlemen in Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico. The members control 5,000,000 head of cattle.

Texas Cattle Decreasing
"The number of cattle in Texas is decreasing temporarily," Colonel Pryor said. "The big ranches are cut up into small ranches or farms. After the

farms have been improved the farmers will raise more cattle in the same territory than the ranchmen raised, but they will be more expensive to raise, and must bring higher prices than the range cattle.

"On a big ranch a section of land will take care of thirty or forty head of cattle. When that land is turned into a farm it will care for at least twice as many, besides growing some other farm products, but the farmer cannot afford to sell his steer for the old price of grass-fed cattle, and prices must be so he can sell at a profit.

Calves Are Slaughtered

"The best evidence of how the cattle supply in Texas is cut down is the fact that last year more than a quarter of million calves were sold for slaughter at the Fort Worth stock yards. Beautiful, white-face heifer calves were slaughtered by the thousands, and the carcasses shipped east with the hides on. If there had been plenty of range these calves would have been saved to grow up.

"While many big ranches have been cut up, not many have disappeared entirely. Take a ranch of 100,000 acres, for instance. The owner sells 20,000 acres to a speculator who, in turn,

cuts the tract up and sells it to farmers in small tracts. Then he sells another 20,000 acres to some one else. The result is he still has a ranch about half as big as he had before, and, of course, a corresponding reduction of range cattle must follow.

State Sells the Land

"The first ranches cut up were those where the ranchmen owned the alternate sections. The state owned the other section, and when the lease expired the state sold the land, and there was nothing for the ranchman to do but sell his alternate section. The C. C. Slaughter ranches have been cut up as much as any. The Capitol Syndicate ranch has been cut in two by the sale of its lands to farmers. You will remember that the state capitol was built by a syndicate that received 3,000,000 acres of land for erecting it. More than half of that land has been sold for farms and small ranches.

"Wonderful changes have been made. I am yet a young man, but I've driven cattle from Texas to Montana when I did not see a fence or a settler's hut between the Arkansas river and the Platte. First, we crossed Kansas as far east as Wellington and Ellsworth, than at the state line. Now when a

Texas man wants to send cattle to Montana he sends them by rail.

Days of the Buffalo

"Once when we intended to cross the Arkansas about Dodge City a herd of buffalo turned us from our course and we had to cross at Great Bend. I won't tell you the story for publication, because the younger generation won't believe there ever were so many buffalo in the world.

"Texas will be a greater cattle state than ever after it is cut up into farms, but for a few years it won't show so large an output of cattle. The period of transition will be a period of reduced cattle output. The farmers will start to raising grain. They will get around to raising cattle when their farms are improved, and some day Texas will ship more cattle than it ever did ranch cattle.

"But the cattle will bring better prices on the hoof, and, of course, the beef will cost more to the consumer."

The bacon hog is popular when corn is high.

More people have "gone broke" from buying redheads than hogs.

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HORSES

HOPPER FEEDING

A writer in one of our contemporaries says on the subject of hopper feeding: "We have been using it for the last four years exclusively and believe in four more years that nine-tenths of the poultrymen that can give their young stock free range will have adopted this method."

He further goes on to say: "We contend that it takes just four things to make a real first-class feed. These are wheat bran, cracked corn, clean oats and a good grade of beef scraps. The green stuff is picked on the range. Of course we mean chicks that are large enough to leave the brooder and be put on free range. Six to eight weeks old. You can see that the above four things are the cheapest things on the market and the easiest to get, and at the same time far ahead of any combination you can possibly get."

"Wheat bran is one of the fastest growing and bone-building feeds that we have and is cheaper than any other. The quantity of bran consumed in proportion to other feeds is astonishing. According to our experience we find the feed to be eaten in about the following proportion: One part beef scraps, two parts oats, four parts cracked corn, six parts wheat bran."

"The small amount of beef scraps used we account for by the fact that more or less bugs and worms are picked up on free range, and as there is quite a lot of such as this and also a large quantity of grown stuff consumed, it makes the grain bill appreciably less."

"As the chicks grow larger and older they will begin to eat more oats until they will about equal the cracked corn. Do not worry about a balanced ration, but just put the things before them and they will do it better than any expert."

"During the whole period of growth they will keep in the very best condition, making a steady and continuous growth. Something that is quite hard to obtain with the hand-fed methods. When hopper-fed and kept on free range you never see a droopy bird, but every one is bright and active and you can almost see them grow."

"During the last few years we have used this plan exclusively and we invariably have at maturity large, vig-

orous birds ready to begin laying in the early fall and continuing right on thru the winter, all the time remaining as bright and active as ever. We don't think we will ever go back to hand feeding our growing stock. In fact, the most convincing argument we know of in favor of hopper feeding is that those who give it a trial rarely, if ever, go back to the old way."

"At this writing we have several hundred on range, from five to fifteen weeks old, and never lose one except by accident, and that is very seldom." "When a man adopts a style of feeding and is satisfied with it after a four years' trial, that to the writer seems pretty good evidence that it is good, and this is only one of many. All the big poultry growers are adopting the hopper feeding methods. Open-front houses, free range and hopper feeding are a great triumvirate."

Brood-Mare Sires

All the great brood-mare sires have possessed an overplus of nerve force, says Volunteer in the Horse Review. The Stars would go until they dropped; the Pilot Jr.'s were terrific pullers and so were the Clays, who produced the empress of all matrons, Beautiful Bells, a mare that pulled so hard, when upon the turf, that she actually fractured her jaw; the Mambrino Patchens were nervous and fighty but indomitably game; the Lamberts were not Morgans in disposition—they were "strung up to G;" the Nutwood and McGregor tempers have already been spoken of. Harold ranks among the greatest of brood-mare sires, but he owes much, as such, to the Pilot Jr. dams and his most famous daughters had. The Dictator mares I should have selected for pre-eminent greatness and it is true that they have given us Nancy Hanks, 2:04, the Lockheart, 2:08½; but their uncertainty, as breeders, was a bad handicap, as it has also been to the Directors.

Among the Wilkeses, Red Wilkes is incontestably the leader of the brood-mare sire and I place his daughters next those of Nutwood and McGregor among the present-day matrons; but I cannot rid myself of the impression that Baron Wilkes is the coming sire of dams in this family. The Electioneer mares have, on the whole, rather disappointed me thus far, but their race is as yet not run; nevertheless, when we recollect the large number of them with close thorobred crosses, how are the "near-infusion" advocates who insist that this is the

ideal composition for a brood-mare pedigree, going to explain the fact that the daughters of Strathmore, with their strong pacing proclivities, have so far surpassed them? I own to a particular fondness for Strathmore mares—they are a long, low, full-made, high-finished race, gritty but not bad tempers and, for their opportunities they have done wonders. Of the second Mambrino Patchens, the daughters of Mambrino King have shown by far the best; but if their produce in Chimes—who has sired ten of the fourteen 2:15 trotters produced by them to date—is set aside, they come off very moderately indeed. Of course special "nicks" have had much to do with the success of most brood-mare tribes; and it is this fact which so enhances the super-eminence of the Nutwood mares, for they have produced extreme speed to horses of all families.

HEAVY CATTLE SHIPMENTS

Expected 2,000 Cars Will Be Loaded at Belle Fourche

BELLE FOURCHE, South Dakota.—Once more this section is in the midst of the cattle shipping season, and despite the pessimistic forecast made some months ago the season of 1930 promises to eclipse that of last year. Not only are the cattle all in excellent shape, the demand good and the prices the same, but the range, under different conditions than formerly, has enjoyed an exceptionally good year.

So far this season the number of shipments from Belle Fourche is greater than at this time last year, and the cattle are coming in here fast. Something like 1,800 car loads were sent to market from this point in the fall of 1927, but the railroad and cattlemen interested estimate that the total shipments from Belle Fourche this fall will exceed 2,000 car loads. The Milwaukee, instead of reducing the number of head shipped from here, is drawing largely on the country heretofore handled exclusively by the Northern Pacific. Cattle from North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming and the extreme northern and north central parts of South Dakota are being handled by the Milwaukee and Northern Pacific.

Rapid City, thru the building across the state of the Northwestern and Milwaukee lines, is no longer a shipping point of such proportions as before. These lines have numerous shipping points for cattle from west of the river that are too far south

for the northern lines, but Underwood seems destined to become the center of the cattle shipping industry for that section between the Missouri river and the Black Hills.

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FARMERS' SONS WANTED

with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in office, \$60 a month with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Science Association, Dept. 12, London, Canada.

Iowa Farmers and Dual Purpose Cows

From Wallace's Farmer.
Sometimes we have to go away from home to get the news. For example, the following from Hoard's Dairyman: "R. Berninghaus, of West Bend, Iowa, in a note to the H-R Register says the agricultural papers of his state are all in favor of the breeders of the beef breeds, and so it is hard to overcome the prejudice against the Holstein-Friesian. Hoard's Dairyman has noted that fact for several years. A systematic effort to keep dairy cattle out of Iowa has been made by all the agricultural forces of that state, but in spite of it there is a great demand coming from the Hawkeye state.

One might just as well say that there is a systematic effort being made to keep Merino sheep and Leghorn chickens out of Iowa in order to preserve the field for the dual purpose sheep such as the Down breeds and for the dual purpose chickens.

There are farmers in Iowa who find the special purpose dairy cow best suited to their wants. These men wish to turn all or nearly all the grass and grain of their farms into milk or butter, and hence they prefer the special purpose dairy cow. As lands have become higher in price and these quarter and half section farms are often divided into eighties, the number of these special purpose dairymen will increase. Some of them will prefer Jerseys, others Holsteins. That there is considerable demand now is evident from the fact that most of our Holstein-Friesian breeders have no surplus stock for sale as is shown by the absence of their advertisements in Wallace's Farmer.

To the great majority of Iowa farmers butter and milk is a by-product, while beef and pork are main products. These farmers wisely choose these dual purpose cows; and so long as grade cows of Bates blood can be picked up that will yield from two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds of butter fat in nine or ten months, and produce a calf that is fit to eat Iowa corn, they will continue to do so, no matter what Hoard's Dairyman or the Holstein-Friesian Record may say.

If the fact that such cows can be picked up is disputed, we stand ready to exhibit them, and that from our own herd. If a comparison of these cows with Jerseys also picked up by the same man according to his best judgment of what constitutes a dairy cow, and treated by the same method, is desired, we can furnish that also. There is no guess work about this, as the milk is weighed at every milking and tests made from time to time.

Singularly enough, in the same issue of Hoard's Dairyman from which the above is taken we find a letter from Robinswood Farm in New Hampshire, where Jerseys of the most approved type have long been kept, in which the writer in discussing the most profitable type of cow says:

"I think it is inevitable that the type of cow that will be right will be a reversion from the extreme dairy type to a less pronounced type, one that suggests the dual purpose cow; one that will have at least a partial value for beef. The swing of the pendulum has gone beyond practicality. More moderate methods must prevail."

Elsewhere in the same letter the writer says: "I think it inevitable that the settling of the question will still further delay the dissolution and non-use of the distinctive dual purpose cow. I think that cow will still be in demand for the milk producing specialist for city supply, continuing the present widespread policy of forced production and quick slaughter for inferior beef. Only, it should be recognized that if the dual purpose type of cow is used, a dual purpose policy must be exercised—a policy that brings the cow to the block at maturity."

Speaking of the ideal cow, the writer further says:

"She will weigh between 900 and 1,000 pounds and produce the equivalent of about 300 pounds of butter fat in a nine months' flow, and will persist wisely in giving no milk for three months before calving."

There is no systematic effort made by the agricultural papers or by anyone else to keep dairy cattle out of Iowa; nor is there any effort made to discriminate against so-called special purpose dairy breeds. The man who is making a specialty of butter and milk should use them, provided he can find animals superior for milk to the dual purpose breeds; but the farmer who expects to use calves of these breeds for packages in which to ship the main products of his farm to market would scarcely be in good standing among his neighbors. Why is it not possible for our special dairy purpose advocates to study the question

from the barn door or the quarter or half section farmer five or ten miles from a railroad as well as from the barn door of the eighty-acre farmer within a mile of town?

Unprofitable Cows and Profitable Feeding.

In order to be a profitable cow the heifer should produce at least 5,000 pounds of 5 per cent milk with her first calf, says Prof. Trueman, of Connecticut Experiment Station. Five thousand pounds containing 5 per cent fat will give 250 pounds of butterfat, which at 30 cents per pound will give an income of \$75. It will cost \$60 to \$65 to feed the heifer for one year, leaving a \$10 profit in cream sold, to which should be added at least \$8 for value of skimmed milk.

The second year the total profit should increase to \$30 or more. The heifer that will give 5,000 pounds the first year should give pretty close to 6,000 the second year. It must be noted that this yield is very much above the average, and that therefore the average heifer is not a paying proposition. The farmer must spend much care in selecting his cows and in getting a valuable sire, in order that these results may be obtained.

It should be noted that market prices have been charged for all feed eaten hay, silage and milk. This feed was produced on the farm, and the farmer has sold it to the heifer at a profit over cost of production. Therefore, he has made some money even when the cost of feed for the year has fully equaled the return from the cow. The extra profits in the dairy business come from keeping the heavy producing cows and selling enough products from them to much more than pay for food consumed.

The proper feeding of the mature cow is of great importance. It is not a good business policy to feed less food than the cows can use to advantage. It takes a certain percentage of the food eaten to keep up the physical system and do the work of digestion and assimilation. It is only the excess over what the cow needs for this work that can be used to return a profit to her owner.

Liberal feeding is the key to success in milk production. The high price of grains should not cause a cut in the cow's rations, but should call for heavier feeding in order to get proper returns for the amount necessary to keep in operation her vital forces. It is not every cow that will respond to this treatment by adding to her milk flow. This is not a reason for cutting down her feed, but should call for her removal from the herd. Her place is on the butcher's block. The following rations are suggested as being suitable for a 1,000-pound cow, when fresh:

- 35 pounds corn silage.
- 12 pounds clover hay.
- 2 pounds cornmeal.
- 2 pounds wheat bran.
- 2 pounds gluten meal.
- 2 pounds cottonseed meal, or
- 20 pounds mixed hay.
- 2 pounds wheat bran.
- 4 pounds cornmeal.
- 2 pounds cottonseed meal.

This gives eight pounds of grain per day and is about as much as may be fed with profit to a cow that does not give more than 30 pounds. A cow giving 40 pounds of milk per day will make good use of 10 or even 12 pounds per day.

After giving the cows all they will eat in the morning they may be left to rest and "chew the cud" until 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the remainder of the day's rations may be given. This makes only two feeding periods per day, although the cows really have two feeds during each period. Some feeders prefer to feed hay at noon. This does not seem necessary if the cows have received all they want in the morning, and is more than likely to be a waste of feed.

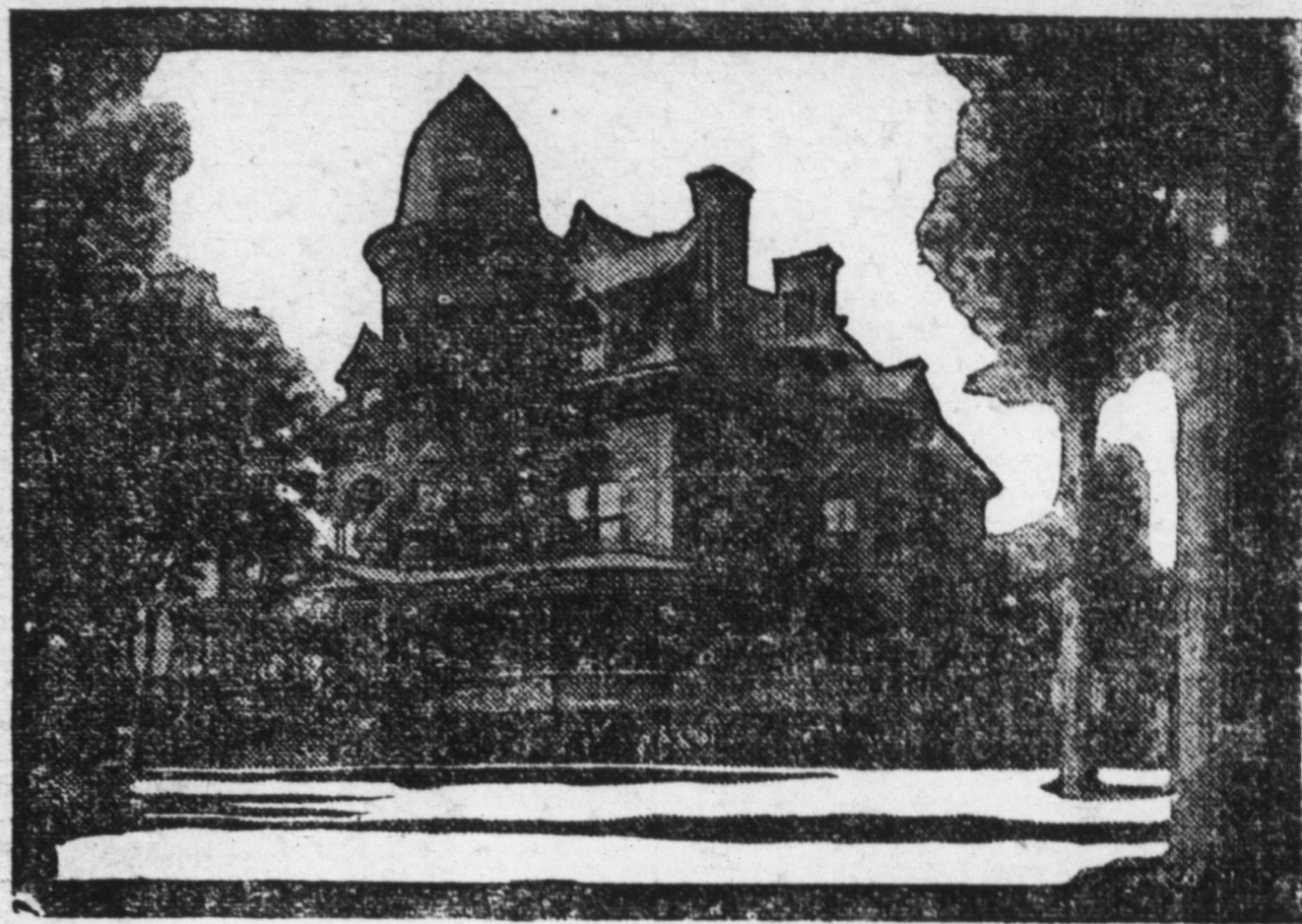
A record of the daily milk yield should always be kept, not only for the purpose of knowing what each cow produces, but in order to know her daily condition and how much feed she ought to have. The milk sheet will reveal the condition of the cow quicker than anything else. As long as she eats well and the milk yield increases rapidly, the more feed may be given. The place to stop increasing the feed will be shown by the slow increase in the yield.

TEXAS CREAMERY QUESTION.

Farmers at Cameron Hear Interesting Talk on the Industry.

CAMERON, Texas—Prof. C. O. Moser, in charge of the United States Department of Dairying in Texas, and Prof. W. W. Campbell of the United States experimental farm work in this district, and Prof. W. S. Hirshey of the Santa Fe railroad, made interesting talks at the court house Monday after-

Kokomo Woman Gives A Fortune



Home of Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Kokomo, Ind.

In the past few years Mrs. Cora B. Miller has spent \$125,000.00 in giving medical treatment to afflicted women.

Some time ago we announced in the columns of this paper that she would send free treatment to every woman who suffered from female diseases or piles.

More than a million women have accepted this generous offer, and as Mrs. Miller is still receiving requests from thousands of women from all parts of the world who have not yet used the remedy, she has decided to continue the offer for a while longer, at least.

This is the simple, mild and harmless preparation that has cured so many women in the privacy of their own homes after doctors and other remedies failed.

It is especially prepared for the

speedy and permanent cure of leucorrhoea, or whitish discharges, ulceration, displacement or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful periods, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness and piles from any cause, or no matter of how long standing.

Every woman sufferer, unable to find relief, who will write Mrs. Miller now, without delay, will receive by mail free of charge, a 50-cent box of this simple home remedy, also a book with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer and how they can easily cure themselves at home without the aid of a physician.

Don't suffer another day, but write at once to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 5518 Miller Building, Kokomo, Indiana.

noon on the creamery question.

Quite a large number of farmers were present and were much interested in the talks. The owners of the river bottom lands around here are much concerned about utilizing these lands for something besides cotton and corn, or for something that will not be so expensive and uncertain of successful results. Many of the best-doing farmers have made their money in the bottom, yet a few years of successive overflows ruins the small farmer in the bottom.

The Food Value of Milk

The state board of agriculture of Massachusetts has recently published a pamphlet written by Professor Lindsey, which aims to give the food value of milk in comparison with various meats. According to this estimate, milk at 6 cents a quart furnishes the same amount of protein as round steak at 16 cents and roast pork at 12 cents per pound. With milk at 10 cents a quart a dollar will buy as much protein when spent for milk as if spent for lamb chops at 25 cents a pound, sirloin beef at 30 cents, or eggs at 36 cents a dozen.

This estimate agrees pretty accurately with similar estimates that have been made by scientists in the years past, and is of special interest to milk producers. With the increased price of land and labor there will be

a natural increase in the cost of living, laboring men will eat less meat than heretofore, and if the above figures are anywhere near correct, milk even at advanced prices will furnish nutriment cheaper than any of the meats.

When milk production is reduced to a science, as it will be in the years to come, when it will be furnished from cows in the best of health—clean, pure and sweet—there will be a market for two gallons of milk where one is sold today, to the great profit of both producer and consumer. When consumers have absolute confidence that the milk is from perfectly healthy cows kept in clean, well ventilated and well lighted stables, and handled with the cleanliness that it requires, there will be no trouble in increasing the demand.

Dairy Notes

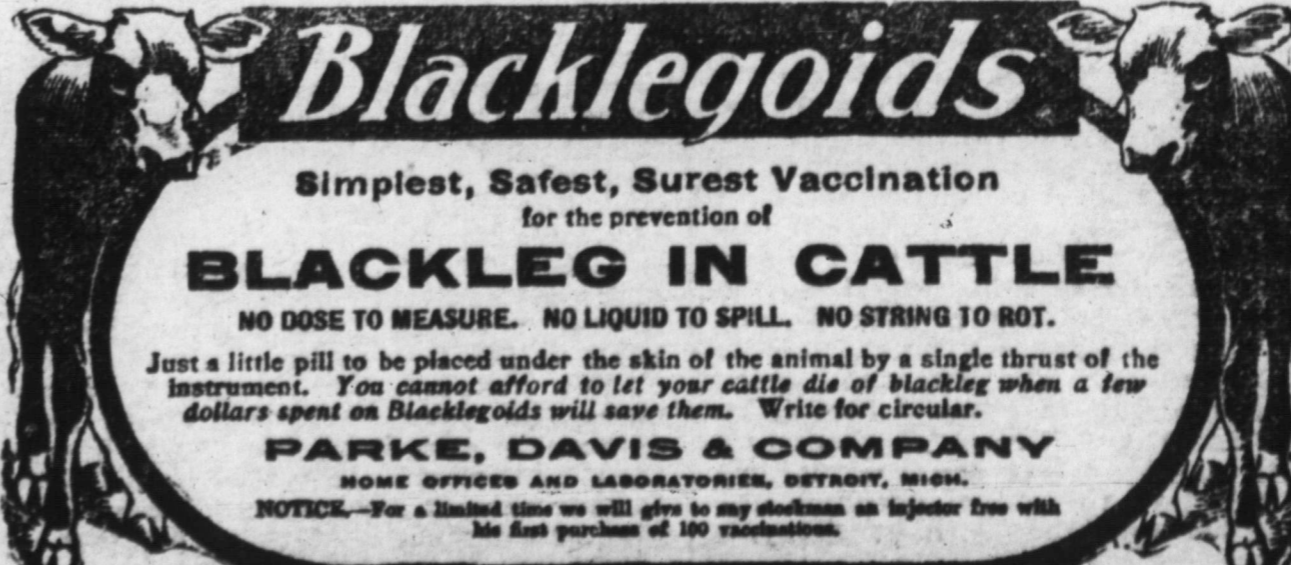
The "average" cow is the first cousin to the "no-profit" cow.

The milk scale and the Babcock tester are necessary dairy utensils.

Some cows are good for milk, some are good for meat and some are good for nothing.

You wouldn't think of cultivating weeds? How about the useless cows you are feeding?

Plenty of good corn fodder always helps out on the farm where milk cows are kept.



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 dealer an injector free with his first purchase of 100 vaccinations.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

SHEEP IN WASHINGTON.

Sheepmen Are Being Driven Out by Farmers. Reported Wool Sales Are at Low Prices.

Advices from Lewiston are that while the sheepmen are invading the ranges in the Salmon river district, southeast of Spokane, and driving the cattle from the country, the story of the passing of the sheep industry in central Idaho is told by the estimates of wool buyers, which show the wool clip to have depreciated more than 80 per cent. Not many years ago the central Idaho clip was one of the important purchases in the Northwest territory and buyers flocked there to bid for the 1,000,000 pounds annually placed on the market. The estimates of buyers now at Lewiston show that the clip this year will not exceed 150,000 pounds. The two-mile limit law was the first advance against the sheepmen by the settlers and following closely were the advocates of diversified farming, who have cut into small farms the broad plateaus formerly held by the wheat farmer and sheepman, but all devoted to pasture during the winter season when sustenance must be furnished away from the mountain sections. The advance of settlement has driven the stockman to the untilled sections removed from transportation and the last stand in central Idaho is now being made in the Salmon river district. Already the traffic sheets of the railroad companies show trainloads of stock cattle and sheep shipped to the Wyoming and Montana and within a few years the frontier stock ranch, in central Idaho, with its cordial hospitality and good cheer to all, will become a matter of history.

Eighteen clips of wool, aggregating almost 500,000 pounds were sold at Pendleton, Ore., southwest of Spokane, a few days ago, practically completing the transfer of the crop of the county for the year from the growers to the buyers. The price ranged from 6 1/2 to 13 1/2 cents a pound and seemed to be better than that offered at the first sale early in May. The largest individual clip sold was that of William Slusher, and by refusing to sell at the first sale and holding it over he received one cent more a pound on his 150,000 pounds. The average price paid was about 12 cents. The J. E. Smith Land and Livestock Company refused a bid of 10 1/2 cents on 150,000 pounds but all the other sheepmen accepted bids offered without delay.—Spokane News Bulletin.

\$500,000 Deal For Texas Lands Just Closed Here!

A \$500,000 real estate deal closed in Fort Worth Thursday forecasts the opening of a valuable Texas coal deposit in Southwest Texas. The deal covers 136,900 acres of land in the Rio Grande valley. It was closed here by J. B. Aiken of Midland, Texas, representing the Milton Tootle estate and J. H. Adams of Ardmore, Okla., representing the Indihoma Trust Company. The mineral and agricultural advantages of the big tract will at once be developed.

The big tract of land changing hands is in Presidio county, extending for 60 miles along the Rio Grande valley. It is west of Shafter and south of Chispa with which it is connected by the grades of a line from the Southern Pacific to San Carlos.

The land also lies along the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railroad, now rapidly nearing completion. The consideration for the big deal is placed at about \$4 an acre. In round figures it is \$504,000.

Those in the Deal

The company securing the big tract of land includes J. R. Dexter, of Illinois, J. H. Adams, of Kansas City and Ardmore, and F. L. Coffman, of Ardmore. The land will at once be developed both as a coal mining and irrigation proposition. The tract will be thoroly irrigated by water from the Rio Grande. At the same time mining rights in a 3,000 acre strip with a six-foot coal vein will be developed by the Tootle estate and the purchasers. This coal deposit is said to be one of the most valuable in the state. At one time its development was begun by a Pittsburg coal syndicate in which E. H. Harriman is said to have had an interest. This was in 1892. A line was built from the Southern Pacific to the coal field, but the panic of 1893 stopped operations. A \$26,000 royalty was paid annually by the Pittsburg capitalists for mining rights. Both to the Southern Pacific and the many ore smelters in the district the coal deposit will be of great value. Mr. Harriman is a director in the Tootle bank at Kansas City.

Mr. Adams leaves Thursday night for San Antonio to go over the big tract of land he has just secured thru the deal here. He expressed himself as

highly pleased with the land secured and predicts its immediate development by the energetic interests by which it has been secured.

The tract is well known to Texas cattlemen and was a famous grass country before its development by Rio Grande irrigation. It was at one time the property of Raymond & Co., with headquarters at Austin.

Parties Well Known

J. B. Aiken, or Jimmy Aiken, as he is more generally known, is one of the leading real estate men of Midland, Texas. He is a former Fort Worth resident, going to Midland about two years ago. He is well known in real estate circles here.

Mr. Adams is also well known in Texas and Oklahoma and has taken a part in the development of a number of Texas properties. He is always ready to push a good proposition and the Kansas City papers from time to time revive the story of his famous trade of Texas land for 30,000 gallons of whisky. Mr. Adams is still unable to figure out how many drinks to the acre was represented by the deal. He is a frequent visitor to Texas from Kansas City and Ardmore, and met Mr. Aiken here to close details of the negotiations that have been under way for some time.

8,000 ACRES SOLD

Land Will Furnish Site for Large Catholic Colony at San Angelo

One of the biggest deals for some time has just been reported by T. J. Kleg, of Fort Worth, who has just returned from San Angelo. This is the sale of 8,000 acres of the famous Collyns ranch, about 15 miles southwest of San Angelo.

The remarkable feature of this sale is that the land will be used for a Catholic colony which will be located there. Some 300 families are said to be ready to come at once from the north and take up their homesteads there.

The land is a portion of the estate of Bailey M. Collyns, who came from England thirty years ago, purchasing 60,000 acres.

Breeding Boars With Success

In view of the fact that there have been many disappointments to breeders who relied upon the efficiency of their boars, in breeding their sows, failing to catch and putting off the time of public sale; and also because boars have been sold with a guarantee which they have failed to make good we believe the method of treatment and handling of boars in this article, says the American Swineherd, a foremost swine authority, the facts of which were furnished by our long time Poland China breeder, I. W. Burcham, Vallonia, Ind., will be greatly appreciated and valued.

He not only furnishes his theory and practice, but gives the results which are of the very highest efficiency, and shows what has been and can be done with proper treatment and right handling. Another thing that will challenge the attention of breeders is the fact that he is a feeder of corn to a certain extent, that a great many would not tolerate, but he has the results; and, by the way, a great many other old breeders, who are making a success of it, seldom ever having any trouble with their boars, confirm the method of Mr. Burcham.

He says to us: "There has been so much written on this subject, and my ways differ from the most of them, that I submit it. In the first place, I keep my boars in good flesh the year around. Some might call them too fat, but I think they are all right when fed right. I give them plenty of rich slops until the breeding season begins to approach. About four weeks before this time I commence to decrease the slop and increase corn and give a little soaked wheat and by the time I begin to breed them I have them on a full feed of corn and soaked wheat and continue this until the breeding season is over. Then I gradually go back to the slop again.

"For instance this season I began using Big Chief Perfection about November 1 and used him very heavy thru November. His feed was three to four ears of dry corn and about one pint of soaked wheat twice per day.

"He was in good flesh when he com-

menced the season and he went thru and did service as supple as a pig, and I don't believe he lost a pound of flesh. And up to this time he has not missed but one sow the first service.

"Last season Chief Perfection U. S. was fed and treated in the same manner and in 10 days he served 23 sows and only failed to catch four on the first service, and all four of them caught the second service. Five of the sows farrowed 46 live pigs and two of these were gilts. Of course, I feed ashes, salt and charcoal with a little stock food for appetizer, etc.

"I use a breeding crate, by all means, and only aim to let one of my old boars serve two sows a day, one service each. Always allow a boar to have room to take plenty of exercise. He should have a lot big enough so he can give vent to all the walking and exercise that he needs during the breeding season, as well as at other times, and plenty of good, fresh water at all times.

"Now, we consider it a part of the plan in breeding that the sows be just handled right as well as the boars. We carry them along in thin flesh from the time their pigs are weaned till about six weeks before we desire to breed them. Then we commence to increase their feed of corn gradually, until they show a gain of flesh, and in about three weeks they come in heat; but we let them go over the first time and then we put them in a small lot, we prefer one with little grass or green stuff, and then increase the corn until by the time they come in the second heat we have them almost on full feed of corn. And then begin to breed. After bred, they go out of heat, turn back into the lot and keep them on dry feed until after they pass the next heat safely; then go back to slop very gradually and to decrease corn, until we finally only feed corn at night; in about four weeks after breeding we gradually get them out in the field of rye pasture, giving them a nice, clean dry place to sleep. By farrowing time we have them in good flesh and shape to farrow a good, strong litter of pigs.

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.

"We give sows, same as boars, ashes, salt, charcoal and some good stock food as appetizer, and in this way have been very successful in getting our sows bred and having good, large, strong litters."

We hope that our people who are having difficulty in breeding their boars will give this statement of facts their attention, as it certainly means something worth while when a breeder gives his methods of doing a thing and the results which are satisfactory.

AGRICULTURE EXPERT VISITS SAN ANGELO

Says Concho Country Cotton Should Make Half Bale to Bale—Inspects Blanchard Farm

SAN ANGELO, Texas, Aug. 15.—Bohney Youngblood, a representative of the government agricultural department at Washington, with his headquarters at Oklahoma City, is in the city. He was shown over Postmaster E. Blanchard's place, near Knickerbocker, and expressed himself as being very favorably impressed with Mr. Blanchard's fine cotton crop, vineyard and stock; also with other crops in the Knickerbocker section. He states that where cotton has been given attention, it will make from a half to a bale to the acre, and says that he counted forty bolls on some stalks of Mr. Blanchard's cotton.

CUTTING UP RANGES

Big Tracts Near Brady Being Sold to Farmers

Special to The Telegram.

BRADY, Texas, Aug. 15.—The cattle range in this country is rapidly becoming history. The McCall and Savage ranches in the Brady Valley, the first about thirty miles and the other about twenty miles west of here, are being cut into farms this year.

Each of these pastures contains about 10,000 acres, and lie almost wholly in the Brady valley, which is claimed to be one of the richest valleys in West Texas. Several other large pastures in this neighborhood have been placed on the market for farm lands this year.

SELF DELUSION

Many People Deceived by Coffee

We like to defend our indulgences and habits even tho we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whisky is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whisky or beer?

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year, but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee, and continued it," writes a Wisconsin man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon.

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headache stuck to me.

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

The Forest Reserve

Texas Stockman-Journal:
We are having the best rainy season in many years. Grass is fine all over the range and cattle are putting on flesh. About the first of June things began to look as though some old cows would reach the "great round up," but our rains began on July 4 and have kept it up, so now we have plenty of grass and water and a good calf crop. But since the making of national forests by Mr. Pinchot it is a hard blow on the cattlemen in this southern country. He has created national forests covering many thousands of acres of public domain where there is not a tree or ever will be. If in all these years God Almighty has failed to raise trees, it looks very foolish for Uncle Sam to begin now.

The great graft octopus which carries the non de plume of "national forest" is one of the boldest hold-up games ever thought of by man, and the democratic party was wise in drafting a plank in their platform denouncing this game of hold up and molestation of the citizens of the great commonwealth.

The national forest service has been widely advertised by Mr. Pinchot and his employees, but so far I have never heard a word or seen a line in its favor from the man who pays the cost. The best advertisement any outfit can put is a well satisfied customer. Therefore I am sure no one except employees will advertise the national forest service. Why all these acres of public domain should be set apart as national forests when there is not a tree of commercial value within miles is clear to be seen that the hold-up game is a big one, and wants the cattlemen to donate to its enormous appetite the same as it does the miner and the wood dealer. But after all of their wily ways of getting money, the national forest service is running millions of dollars in the hole, and the people's good money is taken out of the United States treasury to carry on this farce, to pay men for doing nothing; to take pictures of a few big trees and tell the "folks back east" that Mr. Pinchot is the savior of the whole United States west of the Missouri river.

From some of the literature circulated people would think that we western men have nothing to do but take our axes out every day and cut down big trees and burn them up, and that we did it so continually that Mr. Pinchot was called to the rescue and by the creation of numerous national forests (of shin oak and sage brush) the country is now saved. Thank God. But the day is not far distant when this whole game will be shown to the voters in its proper light, and then Pinchotism will fall, and great will be the fall thereof. If Uncle Sam wants to raise trees, why not give the employees of the forest service a span of mules a plow and 160 acres of land in Kan-

sas, Nebraska or Oklahoma and let them plant forests and corn, let them be useful as well as ornamental, and in a few years he would have good forests and near the market centers, and he would have taught a lesson of industry to his employees. The hardest work many of the forest service employees do now is to sign the pay roll. They ride in Pullman cars, eat fried oysters, wear good clothes and do not produce a dollar but who pays the expense? The people. And why do we pay it? Because Mr. Pinchot says we must.

No serf in Europe is more downtrodden than we who live on or near one of these national forests. If we want a load of wood, a fence post or a load of rock we must first secure a permit, and if our ranch consumption is more than \$20 during the year we must pay our mite into the maw of this mighty octopus. For every one of our horses which graze the grass on the public domain (but in one of Mr. Pinchot's shin oak forests) we are taxed 35c per head, and 30c per head for cattle. Why should one man be given power to levy a tax on another's property? Ask the voters on Nov. 4.

I would like to see something in The Stockman-Journal from other readers who are paying tribute to the one man rule.

Yours for success,
W. M. MARTENY.
Arivaca, Ariz., Aug. 6, 1908.

From a Practical Stockman

Editor Stockman-Journal:
I am a stock farmer and interested in raising and producing as near as possible everything the family needs, and as much to spare for the market as I can. I was principally raised in Wisconsin and practiced farming mostly together with stock raising. I moved from there here nearly twenty-five years ago, and commenced improving the place I am living on. I am still practicing what I preach, raising horses, sheep, goats, cattle, hogs, poultry, bees, Scotch collie dogs and believe I ought to have a large tank full of fresh water stocked with fine fish. The first I have got, but not yet filled with water. I hope some day to have it filled with both water and fish.

I have tried several breeds of horses and mixed breeds, and have come to the conclusion that at least the stallion must be as nearly full blood as possible of the breed I want to raise; otherwise some of the offspring will take after the one breed and some after the other breed in the stallion used. If it is a strong breeding stallion of one breed, his colts will come very near having all the traits of the sire. From experience and what I have seen and read I believe it will cost more to raise a draft horse than what is called a light harness and saddle horse, where grass and range are depended on. Besides a draft horse is only about equal to a mule in usefulness and value, while light harness and saddle stock bring fancy prices compared with the prices for draft horses.

About thirteen years ago I got a Hambletonian stallion, 16 1-4 hands high, and weighing as high as 1,280 pounds. He must have been out of one of the best strains of that breed of horses, as he produced a stock of horses that is unequalled in this section of country for all purposes. Wherever known they bring better prices and are more sought after than any other stock of horses. I can supply a man with a fine driver or saddler almost any time.

Break Horses With Kindness

I have never believed in the rough, broncho-busting way of breaking horses which sometimes breaks the horses' constitution and frequently injures the rider, even if he is able to stay in the saddle. To train a horse properly I believe he ought to be handled with kindness and firmness, the same as you would teach a child to read, little by little.

I have trained some very bad horses, horses that would bite, kick and paw whenever you got near. I used a breaking harness made from a stout leather strap about three inches wide and long enough to go round the horse behind the shoulders, buckled on reasonably tight with three good iron rings about two inches in diameter fastened on the strap about six inches apart and placed on the under side; and two good leather hobbles lined on the inside with something soft, so as not to chafe, with stout iron rings fastened to each. I buckle these hobbles to each front foot around the fetlock joint, reasonably tight, and take an ordinary rope, tie one end to the right hand ring on the strap and then run the other end thru the ring in the right hobble,

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 treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women'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 Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, 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 you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. 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 ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations 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 Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health 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.

then thru the middle ring, then thru the ring in the left hobble, then thru the left ring in the strap. Then I pull up all the slack rope and keep it just tight enough so the horse can walk and use his feet all right. When he won't mind or makes a break to kick I pull the rope and throw him to his knees and hold him there until he is firmly convinced I am his master. This will have to be done every time the horse makes a bad break. Do not pull the horse on his knees just for the fun of it, but only wherever he makes a break and so he will be careful not to repeat it. Always be careful to have the horse on a soft place, not rocky or rough, when you throw him on his knees, so as not to get him bruised. Always treat the horse kindly, never abuse him, and he will soon be convinced you are his friend. A horse with ordinary intelligence will soon catch on and obey if properly handled.

Some horse owners may want to know a simple cure for the white that

forms on a horse's eye ball. I cure it by throwing a little comon table salt in the eye. To cure sweeney I puncture the affected part to the bone, using a sharp pointed knife. I have cured some bad cases with one treatment.
T. K. RHEA.
Pottsville, Texas.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., Aug. 18.—General William T. Townes has made announcement of the sale of his Virginia breeding farm, "on account of recent unfavorable legislation." General Townes has sent a letter to Governor Hughes of New York in which he says:

"On account of your recent legislation, the values of thoroughbred horses have been so materially reduced that we, in this fine bluegrass section of Northern Virginia, are forced to go out of the business of raising fine horses. I inclose a circular descriptive of my farm property and would like to have a purchaser for it and all the horses, either as a whole or otherwise.

SKIN CLEARED

By Simple Change in Food.

It has been said by a physician that most diseases are the result of indigestion.

There's undoubtedly much truth in the statement, even to the cause of many unsightly eruptions, which many suppose can be removed by applying some remedy on the outside.

By changing her food a Kan. girl was relieved of an eczema which was a great annoyance to her. She writes: "For five months I was suffering with an eruption on my face and hands which our doctor called eczema and which caused me a great deal of inconvenience. The suffering was almost unbearable.

"The medicine I took only gave me temporary relief. One day I happened to read somewhere that eczema was caused by indigestion. Then I read that many persons had been relieved of indigestion by eating Grape-Nuts.

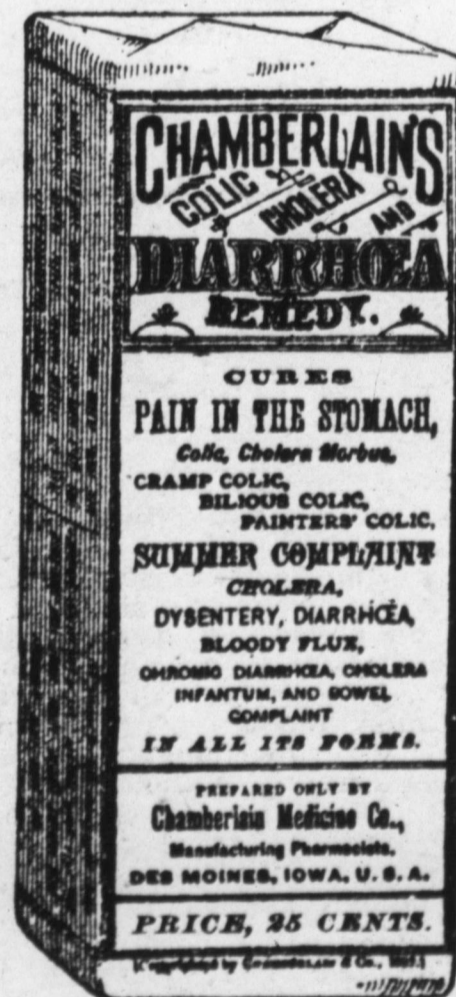
"I decided to try it. I liked the taste of the food and was particularly pleased to notice that my digestion was improving and that the eruption was disappearing as if by magic. I had at last found, in this great food, something that reached my trouble.

"When I find a victim of this affliction I remember my own former suffering and advise a trial of Grape-Nuts food instead of medicines." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

Diarrhoea, Colic and Cholera Morbus



Are diseases that require prompt attention.

In almost every neighborhood some one has died from these diseases before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned.

Those who rely upon physicians often find that they are away from home when most needed.

Every family, and especially those who reside on farms and ranches, miles from any drug store or physician should keep at hand a bottle of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

No physician can prescribe a better medicine for the purposes for which it is intended.

The remarkable cures effected by this remedy, in all parts of the country, have made it the acknowledged standard.

It can always be depended upon to effect a quick cure, and when reduced with water is pleasant to take. It is equally valuable for children and adults.

SOME RECENT SALES

Sid Martin this afternoon reports what is probably one of the largest individual calf purchase made in this section in some time. He purchased from Montague Brothers, owners of the O 9 ranch, Crockett county, one thousand calves, involving an aggregate of about \$8,000. These calves are on pasture in Crockett county, some sixty-five miles southwest of San Angelo. Six hundred will be shipped to St. Louis Sunday, and the balance of four hundred will be delivered about Oct. 15.

Sid Martin also reports the sale for Montague Bros. to William Bevans of Menardville of 1,000 two-year-old steers and some older at \$23 per head, making a deal of \$23,000.

The two sales, therefore, involved approximately \$31,000. The steers bought by Mr. Bevans will be delivered from the Crockett county pasture of Montague Bros. about Oct. 15. This fine bunch of steers was listed by Montague Bros. with Sid Martin in the morning, and sold the same day.—San Angelo Standard.

Threes and Fours at \$29

H. H. Wheelless Jr. last week sold to Jim Henderson between 500 and 600 threes and fours at \$29. These were a good bunch of steers in good condition, and therefore brought a good price.—Menardville Messenger.

Big Ranches Sold

GREELY, Aug. 18.—The 30,000 acres of land in the Crow Creek country known as the Camfield ranch, purchased a few years ago by T. C. Grable of Fort Collins, has been sold, with the exception of 6,000 acres. Practically all of it went to Nebraska farmers, A. M. Lunt of Superior, Neb., purchasing 11,000 acres this week. Much of the land purchased is cut into small tracts and all is farmed by irrigation.

The old Camfield ranch proper, comprising 6,000 acres, has reverted to its former use as a stock ranch and is now a feeding ground for cattle fattened on native hay for eastern markets. Especial interest attaches to this ranch, because on it two decades ago, D. A. Camfield built his first ditch and reservoir to tap flood waters of Crow creek, and for doing so was called a visionary. The W. J. Farr ranch, four and one-half miles east of Ault, has also been sold thru Ar buckle & Purcell to A. B. McClave of Pleasant Valley for \$17,000 cash. Last year this ranch, comprising 160 acres, produced 10,500 sacks of potatoes, 4,000 bushels of wheat and bushels of other crops, netting the owner \$3,000 as his share of one-third of the crop. The land was raw prairie seven years ago and is a good sample of what can be done in this vicinity by bringing land under irrigation and by farming it scientifically.

MONTANA RANGERS AT 6.40

Tongue River Indian Agency Sells Three Loads of Heavy Steers

Montana range steers sold at Chicago the other day at \$6.40, a new high point for the season thus far, showing 10c gain on the previous high mark for rangers this season. They were Indian steers off the Tongue River agency range, in Rosebud county, Montana. Forty-eight head, averaging 1,529 pounds, sold today to Doud & Keefer for eastern shipment at \$6.40, and the tail-ends of the shipment of nine loads went at \$5.70, while the cows sold at \$4.75. The shipment was in charge of J. R. Eddy, Indian agent, and was accompanied from the reservation by C. W. Kamhoot.

Mr. Eddy was highly pleased with the success the Tongue River Indians have made in grazing cattle. The shipment of 1,000 heifers which the department today was the second crop from a herd of 1,000 heifers which the department of the interior allotted to the Tongue River agency five years ago, and the prime condition of the steers marketed today gave good indication of the Indians' ability to grow good beefs under the guidance of the Indian agency.

The allotment from the interior department was merely an experiment, the Tongue River Indians until a few years ago being chiefly noted for their love to destroy the white man's herds. They were given cattle of their own as a means of teaching them that thrift was better than the thirst for other folks' property, and this experiment has proved a big success.

The Tongue River Agency reservation is now one of the best in the northwestern range country. It ranges twenty-five miles square and is all under fence. The Indians are each year becoming more prosperous and raise a big number of good calves.

The first crop from the interior department allotment of heifers was sold on the Omaha market last year at



DR. J. H. TERRILL

STRONG MEN ARE SUCCESSFUL MEN

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DALLAS --- TEXAS

DR. J. H. TERRILL, PRESIDENT.

\$5.40. As an instance of the prime quality of these steers Mr. Eddy says they were in very good marketable shape as early as May and in June were in very good shape.

Reagan County in Shape

H. A. Roah, ranchman and farmer from Reagan county, was a visitor to the city this week and reported conditions just simply fine in his section. Rain has been plentiful, crops are

abundant and grass is green and luxuriant, insuring fine winter pasturage. Then to begin with stock are fat, the people are happy and contented and the election is over.—San Angelo Press-News.

Peanuts for Hogs

Peanuts as a feed for fattening hogs have met with great success by John W. Smith of Comanche county, says a dispatch from Oklahoma City. Mr.

Smith usually raises eighty acres of goobers and turns his hogs in and lets them root for the nuts. They fatten for market on the peanuts without any other feed. They are better than alfalfa-fed animals. The meat made by the peanut is solid and the poorest bred animal can be made to look fine when fattened on the goobers.

It's the litter of big pigs that develops into quick pork.



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The Brass Bowl

By LOUIS JOSEPH
VANCE

(Continued from last week.)

For an instant he stood swaying, eyes closed, face robbed of every vestige of color, deep lines of agony graven in his forehead and about his mouth; then fell like a lifeless thing, limp and invertebrate.

The soi-disant Mr. Snaith caught him and let him gently and without sound to the floor.

"Poor fool!" he commented, kneeling to make a hasty examination. "Hope I haven't done for him. . . . It would be the first time. . . . Bad precedent! . . . So! He's all right—conscious within an hour. . . . Too soon!" he added, standing and looking down. "Well, turn about's fair play."

He swung on his heel and entered the hallway, pausing at the door long enough to shoot the bolt; then passed hastily thru the other chambers, searching, to judge by his manner.

In the end a closed door attracted him; he jerked it open, with an exclamation of relief. It gave upon a large bare room, used by Maitland as a trunk closet. Here were stout leather straps and cords in ample measure. "Mr. Snaith" selected one from them quickly but with care, choosing the strongest.

In two more minutes, Maitland, trussed, gagged, still unconscious, and breathing heavily, occupied a divan in his smoking room, while his assailant, in the bedroom, ears keen to catch the least sound from without, was rapidly and cheerfully arraying himself in the Maitland gray-striped flannels and accessories—even to the gray socks which had been specified.

"The less chances one takes, the better," soliloquized "Mr. Snaith."

He stood erect, in another man's shoes, squaring back his shoulders, discarding the disguising stoop, and confronted his image in a pier glass.

"Good enough Maitland," he commented, with a little satisfied nod to his counterfeit presentment. "But we'll make it better still."

A single quick jerk denuded his upper lip; he stowed the mustache carefully away in his breast pocket. The fastened corner of a towel made quick work of the crow's feet about his eyes, and, simultaneously, robbed him of a dozen apparent years. A pair of yellow chamois gloves, placed conveniently on a dressing table, covered hands that no art could make resemble Maitland's. And it was Daniel Maitland who studied himself in the pier glass.

Contented, the criminal returned to the smoking room. A single glance assured him that his victim was still dead to the world. He sat down at the desk, drew off the gloves, and opened the bag; a peep within which was enough. With a deep and slow intake of breath he knotted the drawstring and dropped the bag into his pocket. A jeweled cigarette case of unique design shared the same fate.

Quick eyes roaming the desk observed the telegram from upon which Maitland had written Cressy's name and address. Momentarily perplexed, the thief pondered this; then, with a laughing oath, seized the pen and scribbled, with no attempt to imitate the other's handwriting, a message: "Regret unavoidable detention. Letter of explanation follows."

To this Maitland's name was signed. "That ought to clear him neatly, if I understand the emergency."

The thief rose, folding the telegraph blank, and returned to the bedroom, taking up his hat and the murderous cane as he went. Here he gathered together all the articles of clothing that he had discarded, conveying the mass to the trunk room, where an empty and unlocked kit-bag received it all.

"That, I think, is about all."

He was very methodical, this criminal, this Anisty. Nothing essential escaped him. He rejoiced in the minutiae of detail that went to cover up his tracks so thoroughly that his campaigns were as remarkable for the clues he did leave with malicious design, as for those that he didn't.

One final thing held his attention: a bowl of hammered brass, inverted beneath a ponderous book, upon the desk. Why? In a twinkling he had removed both and was studying the impression of a woman's hand in the dust, and nodding over it.

"That girl," deduced Anisty. "Novice, poor little fool!—or she wouldn't have wasted time searching here for the jewels. Good looker, tho—from what little he"—with a glance at Mait-

land—"gave me a chance to see of her. Seems to have snared him, all right, if she did miss the haul. . . . Little idiot! What right has a woman in this business, anyway. Well, here's one thing that will never land me in the pen."

As, with nice care, he replaced both bowl and book, a door slammed below stairs took him to the hall in an instant. Maitland's Panama was hanging on the hat rack, Maitland's collection of walking sticks bristled in a stand beneath it. Anisty appropriated the former and chose one of the latter. "Fair exchange," he considered with a harsh laugh. "After all, he irses nothing . . . but the jewels." He was out and at the foot of the stairs just as O'Hagan reached the ground floor from the basement.

"Ah, O'Hagan!" The assumption of Maitland's ironic drawl was impeccable. O'Hagan no more questioned it than he questioned his own sanity. "Here, send this wire at once, please; and," pressing a coin into the ready palm, "keep the change. I was hurried and didn't bother to call you. And, I say, O'Hagan!" from the outer door: "Yissor."

"If that fellow Snaith ever calls again, I'm not at home."

"Very good, sor."

Anisty permitted himself the slightest of smiles, pausing on the stoop to draw on the chamois gloves. As he did so his eye flickered disinterestedly over the personality of a man standing on the opposite walk and staring at the apartment house. He was a short man, of stoutish habit, sloppily dressed, with a derby pulled down over one eye, a cigar-butt protruding arrogantly from beneath a heavy black mustache, beefy cheeks, and thick-soled boots dully polished.

At sight of him the thief was conscious of an inward tremor, followed by a thrill of excitement like a wave of heat sweeping thru his being. Instantaneously his eyes flashed; then were dulled. Imperturbably, listless, hall-marked the prey of ennui, he waited, undecided, upon the stoop, while the watcher opposite, catching sight of him, abruptly abandoned his slouch and hastened across the street.

"Excuse me," he began in a loud tone, while yet a dozen feet away, "but ain't this Mr. Maitland?"

Anisty lifted his brows and shoulders at one and the same time and bowed slightly.

"Well, my good man?"

"I'm a detective from Headquarters, Mr. Maitland. We got a phone from Greenfields, Long Island, this morning—from the local police. Your butler—"

"Ah! I see; about this man Anisty? You don't mean to tell me—what? I shall discharge Higgins at once. Just on my way to breakfast. Won't you join me? We can talk this matter over at our leisure. What do you say to Eugene's? It's handy, and I dare say we can find a quiet corner. By the way, have you the time concealed about your person?"

Anisty was fumbling in his fob-pocket and inwardly cursing himself for having been such an ass as to overlook Maitland's time-piece. "Deuced awkward!" he muttered in genuine annoyance. "I've mislaid my watch."

"It's 'most 1 o'clock, Mr. Maitland." Flattered, the man from Headquarters dropped into step by the burglar's side.

Chapter VI. EUGENE'S AT TWO

"Since we don't want to be overheard," remarked Mr. Anisty, "it's no use trying the grill-room downstairs, altho I admit it is more interesting."

"Just as yeh say, sir."

Awed and awkward, the police detective tumbled up the steps behind his imperturbable guide; it was a great honor, in his eyes, to lunch in company with a "swell." Man of stodgy common-sense and limited education that he was, the glamour of the Maitland millions obscured his otherwise clear vision completely. And uneasily he speculated as to whether or not he would be able to manipulate correctly the usual display of knives and forks.

An obsequious head-waiter greeted them, bowing, in the lobby. "Good afternoon, Mr. Maitland," he murmured. "Table for two?"

"Good afternoon," responded the masquerader, with an assumed abstraction, inwardly congratulating himself upon having hit upon a res-

taurant where the real Maitland was evidently known. There were few circumstances which he could not turn to profit, fewer emergencies to which he could not rise, he complimented Handsome Dan Anisty.

"A table for two," he drawled Maitland-wise, "in a corner somewhere, away from the crowd, you know."

"This way, if you please, Mr. Maitland."

"By the way," suggested the burglar, unfolding his serviette and glancing keenly about the room—which, by good chance, was thinly populated, "by the way, you know, you haven't told me your name yet."

"Hickey—John W. Hickey, Detective Bureau."

"Thank you." A languid hand pushed the pink menu card across the table to Mr. Hickey. "And what do you see that you'd like?"

"Well . . ." Hickey became conscious that both unwieldy feet were nervously twined about the legs of his chair; blushed; disentangled them; and in an attempt to cover his confusion, plunged madly into consideration of a column of table d'hote French, not one word of which conveyed the slightest particle of information to his intelligence.

"Well," he repeated, and moistened his lips. The room seemed suddenly very hot, notwithstanding the fact that an obnoxious electric fan was sending a current of cool air down the back of his neck.

"I ain't," he declared in ultimate desperation, "hungry, much. Had a bit a little while back, over to the Gilsey House bar."

"Would a little drink—?"

"Thanks. I don't mind."

"Waiter, bring Mr. Hickey a bottle of Nnumer Seventy-two. For me—let me see—cafe au lait," with a grand air, "and rolls. . . . You must remember this is my breakfast, Mr. Hickey. I make it a rule never to drink anything for six hours after rising." Anisty selected a cigarette from the Maitland case, lit it, and contemplated the detective's countenance with a winning smile. "Now, as to this Anisty affair last night. . . ."

Under the stimulus of the champagne, to say naught of his relief at having evaded the ordeal of the cutlery, Hickey discoursed variously and at length upon the engrossing subject while the genial counterpart of Daniel Maitland listened with apparent but deceptive apathy, and had much ado to keep from laughing in his guest's face as the latter, perspiring earnest, unfolded his plans for laying the burglar by the heels.

From time to time, and at intervals stealthily decreasing, the hand of the host sought the neck of the bottle, inclining it carefully above the thin-stemmed glass that Hickey kept in almost constant motion. And the detective's fatuous loquacity flowed as the contents of the bottle ebbed.

Yet, as the minutes wore on, the burglar began to be conscious that it was but a shallow well of information and amusement that he pumped. The game, fascinating with its spice of daring as it had primarily been, began to pall. At length the masquerader calculated the hour as ripe for what he had contemplated from the beginning; and interrupted Hickey with scant consideration, in the middle of a most interesting exposition.

"You'll pardon me, I'm sure, if I trouble you again for the time."

The fat red fingers sought uncertainly for the timepiece; the bottle was now empty. The hour, as announced, was ten minutes to two.

"I've an engagement," invented Anisty plausibly, "with a friend at two. If you'll excuse me—? Garcon, l'addition!"

"Then I und'stand, Mister Maitland, we c'n count on yeh?"

Anisty, eyelids drooping, tipped back his chair a trifle and regarded Hickey with a fair imitation of the whimsical Maitland smile. "Hardly, I think."

"Why not"—truculently.

"To be frank with you, I have three excellent reasons. The first should be sufficient: I'm too lazy."

Disgruntled, Hickey stared and shook a disapproving head. "I was afraid of that; yeh swells don't never seem to think nothin' of yer duties to soc'ly."

Anisty airily waved the indictment aside. "Moreover, I have lost nothing. You see, I happened in just at the right moment; our criminal friend got nothing for his pains. The jewels are safe. Reason Number Two: Hav-

ing retained my property, I hold no grudge against Anisty."

"Well—I dunno—"

"And as for reason Number Three: I don't care to have this affair advertised. If the papers get hold of it they'll cook up a lot of silly details that'll excite the cupidity of every thief in the country, and make me more trouble than I care to—ah—contemplate."

Hickey's eyes glistened. "Of course, if yeh want it kept quiet—" he suggested significantly.

Anisty's hand sought his pocket. "How much?"

"Well, I guess I can leave that to you. Yer oughttuh know how bad yeh want the matter hushed."

"As I calculate it, then, fifty ought to be enough for the boys; and fifty will repay you for your trouble."

The end of Hickey's expensive panetela was tilted independently toward the ceiling. "Shouldn't wonder if it would," he murmured gratified.

Anisty stuffed something bulky back into his pocket and wadded another something—green and yellow colored—into a little pill, which he presently flicked carelessly across the table. The detective's large mottled paw closed over it and moved toward his waistcoat.

"As I was sayin'," he resumed, "I'm sorry yeh don't see yer way to givin' us a hand. But p'rhaps yeh're right. Still, if the citizens'd only give us a hand onct in a while—"

"Ah, but what gives you your living, Hickey?" argued the amateur sophist. "What but the activities of the criminal element? If society combined with you for the elimination of crime, what would become of your job?"

He rose and wrung the disconsolate one warmly by the hand. "But there, I am sorry I have to hurry you away. . . . Now that you know where to find me, drop in some evening and have a cigar and a chat. I'm in town a good deal, off and on, and always glad to see a friend."

At another time, and with another man, Anisty would not have ventured to play his catch so roughly; but, as he had reckoned, the comfortable state of mind induced by an unexpected addition to his income and a quart of champagne, had dulled the official apprehensions of Sergeant Hickey.

Mumbling a vague acceptance of the too-genial invitation, the exalted detective rose and ambled cheerfully down the room and out of the door.

Anisty lit another cigarette and contemplated the future with satisfaction. As a diplomat he was inclined to hold himself a success. Indeed, all things taken under mature consideration, the conclusion was inevitable that he was they very devil of a fellow. With what consummate skill he had played his hand! Now the pursuit of the Maitland burglar would be abandoned; the news item suppressed at Headquarters. And it was equally certain that Maitland (when eventually liberated) would be at pains to keep his part of the affair very much in shadow.

The masquerader ventured a mystical smile at the world in general. One pictured the evening when the infatuated detective should find it convenient to drop in on the exclusive Mr. Maitland.

"Mr. Anisty?"

Chapter VII. ILLUMINATION

In a breath was self-satisfaction banished; simultaneously the masquerader brought his gaze down from the ceiling, his thought to earth, his vigilance to the surface, and himself to his feet, summoning to his aid all that he possessed of resource and expedient.

Trapped—the word blazed incandescent in his brain. So long had he foreseen and planned against this very moment.

Yet panic swayed him for but a little instant; as swiftly as it had overcome him it subsided, leaving him shocked, a shade more pale, but rapidly reasserting control of his faculties. And with this shade of emotion came complete reassurance.

His name had been uttered in no stern or menacing tone; rather its syllables had been pitched in a low and guarded key, with an undertone of raillery and cordiality. In brief, the moment that he recognized the voice as a woman's, he was again master of himself, and, aware that the result of his instinctive impulse to rise and defend himself, which had brought him to a standing position, would be interpreted as only the natural action of a gentleman addressed by a female acquaintance, he was confident that he had not betrayed his primal consternation. He bowed, smiled, and with eyes in which astonishment swiftly gave place to gratification and complete comprehension, apprised her who had addressed him.

(Continued on page 10.)

The Texas Stockman - Journal

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Consolidation of the Texas Stock Journal with the West Texas Stockman.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Entered as second-class matter, January 5, 1904, at the postoffice at Fort Worth, Texas, under the act of congress of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Price:

One year, in advance.....\$1:00

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' Associations 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.

THE GROWTH OF WEST TEXAS

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of the Denver railroad that during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1908, it hauled 1,991 cars of immigrant outfits to points on that line means more than appears on the surface, or can be grasped without reflection.

It calls attention to the fact that the territory tributary to Fort Worth is now attracting the attention of the man who wants a home. No man desires to live where he cannot realize on his efforts. When he labors day after day he wants to see the results of his labors with the changes of the seasons.

In no other section of Texas, or the world, all things considered, are the inducements as tempting to the man who wants to own his own home, as in that territory tributary to Fort Worth. Place your hand on a map of Texas, spreading your fingers. Put the upper end of the palm over where Fort Worth is designated. Let your little finger point to the northward and your thumb to the southward and—

You have your hand over what is the garden spot of the world.

Lands are selling in this section cheaper now than they will be ever sold again. They will produce more per acre for a given amount of energy than any other section on earth. The people who live in this territory are the best, the bravest and the truest people to be found anywhere. The health is the best and the climate is unexcelled. It is but natural, then, that the home seeker should hunt out this territory and should pitch his tent and build his dwelling therein.

People this section of Texas with all the people it is capable of sustaining and Fort Worth will become the center of all commendable things. A wall could be built around this territory and those who live therein would not suffer a single necessity.

Nearly 2,000 cars of immigrant outfits were taken to this section, or rather to but a small portion of this section, last year. The way has been blazed. The man who is crowded in the older sections; the man who wants to live in peace and plenty and to leave his children a heritage that will never depreciate in value should follow the blazed path.

It is no accident that the great central western Texas is being settled now. The only cause for wonderment is that it has not been settled and thickly settled long before now.

THE CREAMERY PROPOSITION

THE TELEGRAM has been a steadfast advocate of more dairying in Texas and better methods in handling dairy products. This paper several months ago called attention to the enormous sums of money which Texas pays for butter made outside the state, sums that ought to stay in the pockets of Texas. An estimate by one of the best dairymen in Texas says that all the dairymen of the state receive only \$488,000 annually for all of the milk and butter they sell. This is a trifle more than half as much as the beekeepers of the state receive for all of the honey produced in Texas annually.

In other words Texas makes nearly twice as much every year out of honey, which is a luxury, as it does out of milk and butter, a necessity.

The Denison Herald, urging the creamery idea, declares that one of the most successful creameries in the state is paying an annual dividend of 20 per cent on its capital stock. This is a good profit and if it could be assured that every creamery started in Texas would do as well, the state would soon be filled with such establishments.

But, as with all new industries, the creamery proposition is likely to suffer from a few isolated examples. There have been creameries in Texas which lost money, just as there have been those which made big profits from the start. Sharp judgment on either the profitable or unprofitable creameries is not likely to be a good criterion.

Recently, stimulated by the success of the creamery at Gainesville, which is one of the very profitable creameries of the state, a number of other Texas towns have renewed agitation of the creamery plan. One of these is Cleburne, and Johnson county is in a fair way to build up a profitable dairy industry as a result of earnest efforts on the part of townspeople as well as those living in the country.

But no town, seeking to add a creamery to its home industries, should consider the proposition seriously without a knowledge that in order to run a creamery successfully there must be cows and plenty of them. Creameries are profitable with rather an oversupply than an undersupply of milk. They

should have more cream than they can churn, rather than to be forced to churn too little. No creamery should be started in Texas unless it can be guaranteed the milk of 300 cows every day in the year, not merely during the spring or fall, but all year round, and 400 cows is a better basis than 300. The men who guarantee to maintain dairy herds of sufficient size to keep up the 300 or 400 cow standard should be men who can be depended upon. More creameries have failed through a crippled source of supply due to indifference of farmers or dairymen, than for any other reason. A manufacturing plant cannot run without material and a creamery is merely a manufacturing establishment.

Whether a creamery would be profitable in every Texas town is an open question. It is not the most vital one connected with the dairy business. The vital proposition is that Texas should have more dairying and that in every county there should be cows enough to supply local needs. Manifestly many counties cannot supply themselves and this leaves room for a surplus in others. Dallas county, for instance, is one of the largest consumers of butter in the state and its home dairy supply is only a fraction of its needs.

If there is any section of Texas where dairying can be profitably pursued it is in that district above quarantine line. The Panhandle of Texas offers a region which ought to be as famed for its milk and butter production as is Holland, but fortunately for Texas there is no section inside its borders where dairying cannot be made profitable.

The cow, the hen and the hog offer an unending combination of prosperity. Transportation facilities are such that cream may be shipped all over the state from any dairy or farm, while the skim milk may be kept at home for the swine and poultry.

Before the creamery proposition can become a successful one in Texas, there will have to be much missionary work in the line of dairying. Give Texas first the cows and the men to look after them and the creameries will come of their own accord.

—Fort Worth Telegram.

THE CASE OF A. & M.

AT LEAST one fact has been clearly developed by the sudden resignation of President Harrington from the head of Texas' agricultural and mechanical college and the equally sudden announcement of Colonel R. T. Milner, now commissioner of agriculture, as his successor, and that fact is that the independent press of Texas has found voice to resent the political atmosphere which has surrounded the college during Governor Campbell's administration.

But all the criticisms of Colonel Milner's sudden selection are hardly fair. The Houston Chronicle, for instance, says:

Neither governor nor patron nor student nor alumnus was given a chance to suggest, request or recommend; no suggestion was asked; no opportunity for discussion allowed; nobody outside of the board could possibly be considered; hence a director was removed from a state office and made president in a jiffy. The public resent that. The Chronicle has not a word to say in depreciation of the public or private character of Mr. Milner. He is, as it understands, an honest, clean, kindly man, who has borne himself

well in public place, but if he is the man of thoro education, liberal culture, literary accomplishment and marked ability which the place demands, that fact has never been made public, so far as the Chronicle has heard.

The Chronicle would hardly have expected the A. and M. board to inaugurate a voting contest in order to pick Dr. Harrington's successor. Admitting that Colonel Milner's choice was sudden, he is an able man. Perhaps he is not up on the knowledge of how to plot the lines of resistance in a centrifugal churn; doubtless he doesn't know a single free nitrate familiarly enough to address it by name; and maybe he would stumble if asked off-hand the percentage of butyric acid in the milk of a brindle cow as compared with that from a Holstein; but these things are not vital to the future welfare of A. and M. What is most needed at the college now is tact to gain the confidence of the students and thru them, the confidence of the patrons. Without public confidence the most magnificent educational or-

ganization ever devised would be helpless.

Give Colonel Milner a chance to do something and then, if he fails, will be time to criticize.

Among the Texas papers sharing either in the view that A. and M. is now grievously afflicted with a visitation of politics, or that the selection of Colonel Milner was too hasty are the Dallas Times-Herald, the Brownwood Bulletin and the Waco Times-Herald.

The Denison Herald, always conservative, sounds a more cautious note and expresses a sentiment which, for a while at least, it would be better to encourage until future events suggests otherwise. The Herald says:

The Herald believes that Mr. Harrington has acted wisely in resigning as president of the A. and M. College. Without entering into the merits or demerits of the controversy which has placed the school in such unsatisfactory shape, it would have been practically impossible for Mr. Harrington to have remained at the head of the school and have secured satisfactory results. With a new head it should be possible to get both the faculty and students in shape for a continuation of the splendid work which this institution has done in the past. Texas people have always taken a great pride in this institution and it has been growing in public favor. The developments which came last spring were much in the nature of a surprise to a majority of the people of the state, tho not to those who had been in touch with the situation. It is to be hoped that nothing further may develop to in any way retard the work of this school.

VOTE FOR SCHOOL AMENDMENT

TEXAS is rich enough to give every child an education. The man who objects to paying his just amount of school taxes is but sowing the wind and will reap the whirlwind.

Without universal education a democracy cannot live. Public schools are not maintained thru a spirit of philanthropy. In a democracy every citizen should have equal advantages for the development of individual talents. The spirit of the government of this country demands that the highest standard of intelligence possible of accomplishment shall prevail, so that the best possible government shall prevail.

Ignorance and tyranny go hand in hand. Just in that proportion that ignorance is dispelled is the power of tyranny weakened. Hence the public school system.

If the administration of Governor Campbell accomplishes no other measure it can well afford to trust the future historian for favorable recognition upon the increased school apportionment alone. The state apportionment of \$6.75 per scholastic capita will give an average term of over six months to most rural communities, with but slight supplemental local assistance at the prevailing salaries paid to teachers, which The Telegram here and now states are decidedly too low.

There is room for honest difference over the merits or demerits of practically all the other measures that are concomitant with the Campbell administration. But for this splendidly pleasing apportionment of the school fund there is and there can only be unanimous approval.

Now let the people of Texas so amend their constitution as to permit rural communities to organize independent school districts that will stand the test of the courts, in order that more and better school houses can be built and another long step in the proper direction will have been taken.

The Black Ball—A Short Story

BY STUART B. STONE.

Twelve men sat at dinner in an upper room—twelve chattering excitable men, and a woman. Two other men stood guard at the door, and no one passed in or out without the exchange of cabalistic signs and the muttering of mysterious passwords. On the walls of the room the crown-weighted lords of Europe reposed, head downward, with black crepe draping and hemming the pictures about. Kindly expressions of "Death to Monarchs!" and "the Dagger for Despots!" twined above and below the spectacle of the kings of the earth upturned. The twelve men ate prodigiously, while the lady, who was most ravishingly charming, flitted about from one to the other, muttering smiling incendiaries and passing the things they ate.

At the head of the table was a bushy-whispered, red-faced individual. "Brothers," he began, "we have a single purpose; it only remains to ascertain which of us shall be the instrument of the wrath of the people downtrodden and oppressed."

There was a pounding of clenched fists on the table, a chorus of assenting in a half dozen barbarous dialects, and a pompadoured Swede shouted, "Down with the usurper!"

The speaker resumed: "We shall now see who is to be the instrument of righteous vengeance. Mademoiselle Aimee will spread the ballot and conduct the drawing. The black ball means—well, we know that, I think."

A low murmur went round the long table as the pretty Aimee procured eleven white balls and a black one. These she placed in a wooden box, having a lid opening at the top. Tilting the lid so that the contents of the box were screened from the observation of the drawers, she approached the first man, a red-bearded Slav. The Russian thrust his hand into the box and drew forth a white ball, whereat he seemed much relieved.

"Lucky Alexieff," said the Slav's nearest neighbor. "The black ball is certain death, for how can a man slay a king and escape? Yet the work must be done."

The third man was Gerard, the

Parisian, his smile never changing as he, too, drew a ball white as snow.

"Himmel!" muttered a Hamburger by his side. "I think the black ball is to be mine." But the German drew white also.

The fourth and fifth of the conspirators—Finlanders—who knew something of Siberia—obtained white balls with never a sign of ruffled nerve, but the sixth man, a Bohemian, shivered the least bit, requiring two attempts before he entered the fateful box to bring forth another white ball.

"Half gone, and the black yet remains," whispered the president; and there was an uneasy shuffling among the other five. But the president drew forth a ball of the white dazzle. The next three men drew rapidly—white, white, white—amid little whistles of amazement.

Dainty little Aimee stood now before brother Stathoff, the clean-cut, kindly-seeming young Bavarian. If the twelve had noticed carefully they might have seen that the lady's red lips quivered the slightest and that her bosom heaved. But they looked only at the mild blue eyes of Stathoff of Bavaria, who reached for the fatal box. Almost had he obtained the ball when the dainty Aimee stumbled, nearly falling.

"Mercy!" she stammered, laughing, but it was necessary for Stathoff to draw again.

And this time as he reached for the ball within—hidden to him, but in plain view of mademoiselle—the lid snapped to, as by accident, and for the third time the box must be made ready for young Hans Stathoff. This time, with the brown eyes of Aimee following his every motion, the gentle Bavarian made successful entry—drawing a gleaming white ball.

"It is well," murmured the gray-bearded Valmirsky, as he brought forth the black ball of death, and the pretty Aimee and young Hans Stathoff and all the other plotters drew deep breaths of relief.

But only the pretty Aimee knew how love, entering upon the close-guarded halls of conspiracy, had dealt life to a young Bavarian giant and death to the worn graybeard of Little Russia.

Sins Against the Eyes

Reading on the porch long after the sun has set.
Finishing the latest novel in a joggling hammock.
Reading with the sun shining on your book.
Staring at the water when the sun is at its brightest.
Sitting so the shifting light and the shadow of leaves from the porch or arbor play irregularly on the page.
Letting the eyes get sunburned.
Doing fine needlework in the dim light of a house shaded for coolness.
Yachting or canoeing without a broad-brimmed hat or veil as a protection from the glare.
Not protecting the eyes with glasses or thick veil when motoring on a dusty road or when traveling with open windows.
These may seem trifles not worth minding, but they often lay up a store of eye strains that give trouble for years.—Philadelphia Press.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

According to the biographies of our rich men, a dollar easily earned is no account; it seems always to be the "hard-earned" dollar that won fortune's smiles.

There may be "men of iron"—but they cannot be wrought upon when they are hot.

Maids may come and maids may go, but the housework goes on forever.

A man that is on drink is usually off his feed.

Time and tide wait on no man, but any minister will take time and make tied.

One of the troubles that come singly is a grouchy bachelor; another is a sour old maid.

The man that comes home often with uncertain steps is the one that is taking most certain steps to a hotter place.

A man never knows how much happiness there is in having a wife until he is left alone in a flat for the summer and tries to wash the dishes.

THE TWO VERSIONS

At a dinner during the recent Episcopal convention at Richmond a young lady sitting near the bishop of London said to him:

"Bishop, I wish you would set my mind at rest as to the similarity or dissimilarity between your country and ours on one point. Does the butterfly because the tomato can?"

The bishop laughed heartily at this vivacious sally. Not so a young Englishman of the party, who, after dinner, sought his host.

"I want to know, you know," said he, "about that joke of Miss B—'s. She asked if the butter flew because tomatoes could. Pray tell me what the point is."—Lippincott's Magazine.



2482

MISSSES' SKIRT.

Paris Pattern No. 2482

All Seams Allowed.

This skirt, made with or without a centre-front seam, is a circular model, adapted to both plain and striped materials. The back has an inverted box-pleat, and the closing is made at the left side of the front with either pearl buttons, or buttons of the material. The model is adapted to thin serge, flannel, Panama or Mohair; heavy linen, duck, pique or khaki. The pattern is in 6 sizes—18 to 17 years. For a miss of 16 years the skirt requires 3 1/4 yards 20 inches wide, 3 yards 36 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 42 inches wide, or 2 1/4 yards 54 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Any pattern on this page, 10c. Address Stockman-Journal.



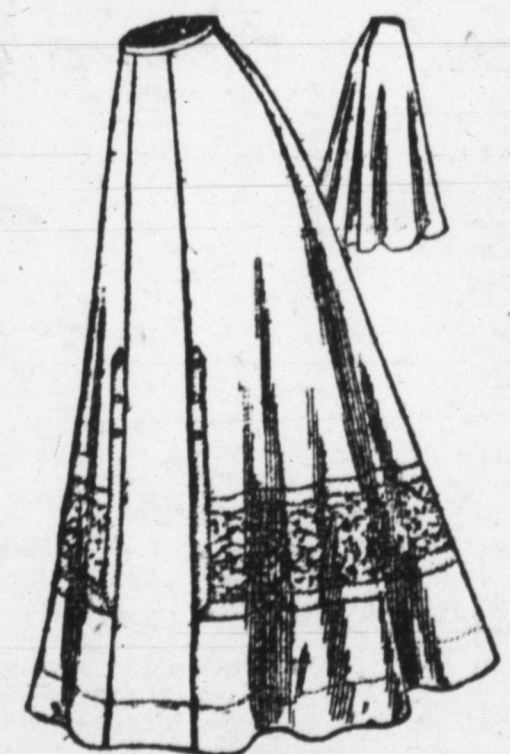
2462

GIRL'S AND CHILD'S NIGHT-GOWN.

Paris Pattern No. 2462

All Seams Allowed.

Nainsook, Persian lawn, thin cambric or Jaconet are the best materials for this dainty little night-gown. The model may be made with the neck cut out in square Dutch outline finished with an insertion of embroidery or lace, or if desired, this may be finished with a ribbon-run heading, the bands on the short puffed sleeves being trimmed to correspond. Or, if preferred, it may be made in high-neck design, finished with a turn-down collar; the sleeves being in full-length, finished with a tight wrist-band. The fullness of the front and back is distributed in groups of small tucks, and the garment fastens at the centre-front. The pattern is in 6 sizes—2 to 16 years. For a girl of 8 years the night-gown requires 8 yards of material 36 inches wide, or 2 1/4 yards 42 inches wide; 1 1/2 yard of insertion. Price of pattern, 10 cent.



2442

LADIES' FIVE-CORRED SKIRT.

Paris Pattern No. 2442

All Seams Allowed.

A charming model for the skirt of an entire costume, or as a separate garment to wear with shirt-waists is here shown. It is fitted smoothly over the hips, without plaits or tucks, and falls in full folds around the foot. Two bias bands made of narrow strips of the material, are set on about five inches apart as a trimming, and if the skirt is to be worn for dressy wear, a wide insertion of all-over lace is set in between these bands. Both insertion and bands may be omitted if desired. The pattern is in 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires 9 yards of material 20 inches wide, 4 1/4 yards 36 inches wide, 4 yards 42 inches wide, or 3 1/2 yards 54 inches wide; 1 yard 20 inches wide, 3/4 yard 36 or 42 inches wide, or 1/2 yard 54 inches wide, extra, for bias bands and 3 1/2 yards of insertion to trim. Width of lower edge about 4 yards. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

What a Woman Can Do

She can abolish unnecessary noise.

Establish traveling libraries, and so bring reading matter within the reach of all.

Help to save the forests from demolition.

Clean up her own back yard and make it such a thing of beauty that it will be an inspiration to her neighbors.

Secure lighted streets at night and thereby prevent crimes.

Insist upon paved sidewalks.

Demand clean streets and get them. Get rid of tramps by having an ever-ready woodpile. No work, no pay.

Help to prevent the injustice of child labor.

Do away with all immoral theaters, moving picture shows and postal cards.

Prevent telephone and telegraph companies from hacking off and mutilating the branches of trees.

Prevent much loss of life by insisting that all wires be underground.

Arouse public interest in the public welfare.

Keep her garbage box clean and covered, and insist upon her fellow-citizens doing the same.

She can, because she has done every one of these things. And when she does them all towns and cities will be clean, happy, wholesome places in which to live.—The Delineator.

There was no real necessity for a friend of young Mrs. Thaw to explain that as a witness Mrs. Thaw fibbed. Nobody had suspected her of anything else.

Miss Home Hunter—I'm afraid this apartment is noisy.

Janitor—Yes, mum, it is; but at your time of life yer likely to get deaf any minute an' not notice it.—Harper's Weekly.

A Bit of Verse

WHAT'S THE USE?

I will agree that yesterday
Was hot, and if you please,
I will agree that with the heat
Came very little breeze.
I will admit that I perspired,
But even tho you doubt it,
I must protest I had no time
To kick about it.

I found the sun was blazing hot
And hurried for the shade;
And twice I sat me down to drink
A cooling lemonade.
And thru the day I realized
My clothes to me were sticking,
But still I couldn't see the sense
In kicking.

Hot days are like a lot of things
That come to us thru life;
We couldn't change them if we would
Each day with them is rife,
The little crosses we must bear
Are parts of God's designing;
And I am sure we get no help
From whining.

—Detroit Free Press.

"That riot over at the Jersey preserve factory was a curious thing."

"Why?"

"Seems to me they ought to have been able to preserve the peace."

"Will you buy me a drum, grand-mamma?"

"No, dear; you would disturb me with the noise."

"No, I wouldn't, granny; I'd only play it when you're asleep."—The Tatler.

The Brass Bowl

(Continued from page 7.)

She seemed to have fluttered to the table, beside which she now stood, slightly swaying, her walking costume of gray shot silk falling about her in soft, tremulous petals. Dainty, chic, well-poised, serene, flawlessly pretty in her miniature fashion: Anisty recognized her in a twinkling. His perceptions, trained to observations as instantaneous as those of a snap-shot camera, and well-nigh as accurate, had photographed her individuality indelibly upon the film of his memory, even in the abbreviated encounter of the previous night.

By a similar play of educated reasoning faculties keyed to the highest pitch of immediate action, he had difficulty as scant in accounting for her presence there. What he did not quite comprehend was why Maitland had used her so kindly; for it had been plain enough that that gentleman had surprised her in the act of safe-breaking before conniving at her escape. But, allowing that Maitland's actions had been based upon motives vague to the burglar's understanding, it was quite in the scheme of possibilities that he should have arranged to meet his protegee at the restaurant that afternoon. She was come to keep an appointment to which (now that Anisty came to remember) Maitland had alluded in the beginning of their conversation.

Well and good; once before, within the past two hours, he had told himself that he was Good-enough Maitland. He would be even better now.

"But you did surprise me!" he declared gallantly, before she could wonder at his slowness to respond. "You see, I was dreaming . . ."

He permitted her to surmise the object round which his dreams had been woven.

"And I had expected you to be eagerly watching for me!" she parried archly.

"I was . . . mentally. But," he warned her seriously, "not that name. Maitland is known here: they call me Maitland—the waiters. It seems I made a bad choice. But with your assistance and discretion we can bluff it out, all right."

"I forgot. Forgive me." By now she was in the chair opposite him, tucking the lower ends of her gloves into their wrists.

"No matter—nobody heard." "I very nearly called you Handsome Dan." She flashed a radiant smile at him from beneath the rim of her picture hat.

A fire was kindled in Anisty's eyes; he was conscious of a quickened drumming of his pulses.

"Dan is Maitland's front name, also," he remarked absently.

"I thought as much," she responded, quietly speculative.

The burglar hardly heard. It has been indicated that he was quick-witted, because he had to be, in the very nature of his avocation. Just now his brain was working rather more rapidly than usual, even; which was one reason why the light had leaped into his eyes.

It was very plain—to a deductive reasoner—from the girl's attitude toward him that she had fallen into relations of uncommon friendliness with this Maitland, young as Anisty believed their acquaintance to be. There had plainly been a flirtation—wherein lay the explanation of Maitland's forbearance; he had been fascinated by the woman, had not hesitated to take Anisty's name (even as Anisty was then taking his) in order to prolong their intimacy.

So much the better. Turn-about was still fair play. Maitland had sown as Anisty; the real Anisty would reap the harvest. Pretty women interested him deeply, tho he saw little enough of them, partly thru motives of prudence, partly because of a refinement of taste; women of the class of this conquest-by-proxy were out of reach of the enemy of society. That is, under ordinary circumstances.

This one, on the contrary, was not; whatever she was or had been, however successful a crackswoman she might be, her cultivation and breeding were as apparent as her beauty; and quite as attractive.

A criminal is necessarily first a gambler, a votary of chance; and the blind goddess had always been very kind to Mr. Anisty. He felt that here again she was favoring him. Maitland he had eliminated from the girl's life; Maitland had failed to keep his engagement, and so would never again be called upon to play the part of burglar with her interest for incentive and guerdon. Anisty himself could take up where Maitland had left off. Easily enough. The difficulties were insignificant; he had only to play up

to Maitland's standard for a while, to be Maitland with all that gentleman's advantages, educational and social, then gradually drop back to his own level and be himself, Dan Anisty. "Handsome Dan," the professional, the fit mate for the girl.

What was she saying? "But you have lunched already!" with an appealing pout.

"Indeed, no!" he protested earnestly. "I was early—conceive my eagerness!—and by ill chance a friend of mine insisted upon lunching with me. I had only a cup of coffee and a roll." He motioned to the waiter, calling him "Waiter" rather than "Garçon"—intuitively understanding that Maitland would never have aired his French in a public place, and that he could not afford the least slip before a woman as keen as this.

"Lay a clean cloth and bring the bill of fare," he demanded, tempering his lordly instincts and adding the "please" that men of Maitland's stamp use to inferiors.

"A friend!" tardily echoed the girl when the servant was gone.

He laughed lightly, determined to be frank. "A detective, in point of fact," said he. And enjoyed her surprise.

"You have many such?" "For convenience one tries to have one in each city."

"And this—?" "Oh, I have him fixed, all right. He confided to me all the latest developments and official intentions with regard to the Maitland arrest."

Her eyes danced. "Tell me!" she demanded, imperious; the emphasis of intimacy irresistible as she bent forward, forearms on the cloth, slim white hands clasped with tense impatience, eyes seeking his.

"Why . . . of course Maitland escaped."

"No!"

"Fact. Scared the butler into ungagging him; then, in a fit of pardonable rage, knocked that fool down and dashed out of the window—presumably in pursuit of us. Up to a late hour he hadn't returned, the police opinion is divided as to whether Maitland arrested Anisty, and Anisty got away, or vice versa."

"Excellent!" She clasped her hands noiselessly, a gay little gesture.

"So, whatever the outcome, one thing is certain: Higgins will presently be seeking another berth."

She lifted her brows prettily. "Higgins?"—with the rising inflection.

"The butler. Didn't you hear—?"

Eyes wondering, she moved her head slowly from side to side. "Hear what?"

"I fancied that you had waited a moment on the veranda," he finessed.

"Oh, I was quite too frightened."

He took this for a complete denial. Better and better! He had actually feared that she had eaves-dropped, however warrantably; and Maitland's authoritative way with the servants had been too convincingly natural to have deceived a woman of her keen wits.

There followed a lull while Anisty was ordering the luncheon: something he did elaborately and with success, telling himself humorously: "Hang the expense! Maitland pays." Of which fact the weight in his pocket was assurance.

Maitland. . . . Anisty's thoughts verged off upon an interesting tangent. What was Maitland's motive in arranging this meeting? It was self-evident that the twain were of one world—the girl and the man of fashion. But, whatever her right of heritage, she had renounced it, declassing herself by yielding to thievish instincts, voluntarily playing herself on the level of Anisty. Where she must remain, forever.

There was comfort in that reflection. He glanced up to find her eyes bent in gravity upon him. She, too, it appeared, had fallen a prey to reverie. Upon what subject? An absorbing one, doubtless, since it held her abstracted despite her companion's direct, unequivocally admiring stare.

The odd light was flickering again in the crackman's glance. She was then more beautiful than aught that ever he had dreamed of. Such hair as was hers, woven seemingly of dull flames, lambent, witching! And eyes!—beautiful always, but never more so than at this moment, when filled with sweetly pensive contemplation.

Was she reviewing the last twenty-four hours, dreaming of what had passed between her and that silly fool, Maitland? If only Anisty could surmise what they had said to each other, how long they had been acquainted; if only she would give him a hint, a leading word!

If he could have read her mind, have seen behind the film of thought that clouded her eyes, one fears Mr. Anisty might have lost appetite for an excellent luncheon.

For she was studying his hands, her memory harking back to the moment when she had stood beside the safe, holding the bullseye.

In the blackness of that hour a disc

of light shone out luridly against the tapestry of memory. Within its radius appeared two hands, long, supple, strong, immaculately white, graceful and dexterous, as delicate of contour as a woman's, yet lacking nothing of masculine vigor and modeling; hands that wavered against the blackness, fumbling with the shining nicked disc of a combination lock. . . . The impression had been and remained one extraordinarily vivid. Could her eyes have deceived her so?

"Thoughtful?" She nodded alertly, instantaneously mistress of self; and let her gaze, serious yet half smiling, linger upon his the exact fractional shade of an instant longer than had been, perhaps, discreet. Then lashes drooped long upon her cheeks, and her color deepened all but imperceptibly.

The man's breath halted, then came a trace more rapidly than before. He bent forward impulsively. . . . The girl sighed, ever so gently.

"I was thoughtful. . . . It's all so strange, you know."

His attitude was an eager question. "I mean our meeting—that way, last night." She held her gaze again, momentarily, and—

"Damn the waiter!" quoth savagely Mr. Anisty to his inner man, sitting back to facilitate the service of their meal.

The girl placated him with an insignificant remark which led both into a maze of meaningless but infinitely diverting inconsequences; diverting, at least, to Anisty, who held up his head, giving her back look for look, jest for jest, platitude for platitude (when the waiter was within hearing distance): altogether, he felt, acquitting himself very creditably.

As for the girl, in the course of the next half or three-quarters of an hour she demonstrated herself conclusively a person of amazing resource, developing with admirable ingenuity a campaign planned of the spur of a chance observation. The gentle mannered and self-sufficient crook was taken captive before he realized it, however willing he may have been. Enmeshed in a hundred uncomprehended subtleties, he basked, purring, the while she insinuated herself beneath his guard and stripped him of his entire armament of cunning, vigilance, invention, suspicion and distrust.

He relinquished them without a sigh, barely conscious of the spoliation. After all, she was of his trade, herself mired with guilt; she would never dare betray him, the consequences to herself would be so dire.

Besides, patently—almost too much so—she admired him. He was her hero. Had she not more than hinted that such was the case, that his example, his exploits, had fired her to emulation—however weakly feminine? He saw her before him, dainty, alluring, yielding, yet leading him on; altogether desirable. And so long had he, Anisty, starved for affection! . . .

"I am sure you must be dying for a smoke."

"Beg pardon!" He awoke abruptly, to find himself twirling the sharp-ribbed stem of his empty glass. Abstractedly he stared into this, as tho seeking there a clew to what they had been talking about. Hazily he understood that they had been drifting close upon the perilous shoals of intimate personalities. What had he told her? What had he not?

No matter. It was clearly to be seen that her regard for him had waxed rather than waned as a result of their conversation. One had but to look into her eyes to be reassured as to that. One did look, breathing heavily. What an ingenuous child it was, to show him her heart so freely! He wondered that this should be so, feeling it none the less a just and graceful tribute to his fascinations.

She repeated her arch query. She was sure he wanted to smoke.

Indeed he did—if she would permit? And forthwith Maitland's cigarette case was produced, with a flourish.

"What a beautiful case!" In an instant it was in her hands. "Beautiful!" she iterated, inspecting the delicate tracery of the monogram engraver's art—head hended forward, face shaded by the broad-brimmed hat.

"You like it? You'd would care to own it?" Anisty demanded unsteadily.

"I?" The inflection of doubtful surprise was a delight to the ear. "Oh! I couldn't think of accept. . . . Besides, I have no use for it."

"Of course you ain't—are not that sort." An hour back he could have kicked himself for the grammatical blunder; now he was wholly illuded; besides, she didn't seem to notice. "But as a little token—between us—"

She drew back, pushing the case across the cloth; "I couldn't dream—"

"But if I insist—?" "If you insist? Why I suppose—it's awfully good of you." She flashed him a maddening glance.

"You do me pro-honor" he amended hastily. Then, daringly: "I don't ask much in exchange, only—"

"A cigarette?" she suggested hastily. He laughed, pleased and diverted. "That'll be enough now—if you'll light it for me."

She glanced dubiously round the now almost deserted room; and a waiter started forward as if animated by a spring. Anisty motioned him imperiously back. "Go on," he coaxed; "no one can see." And watched, flattered, the slim white fingers that extracted a match from the stand and drew it swiftly down the prepared surface of the box, holding the flickering flame to the end of a white tube whose tip lay between lips curved, scarlet and pouting.

"There!" A pale wraith of smoke floated away on the fan-churned air, and Anisty was vaguely conscious of receiving the glowing cigarette from a hand whose sheer perfection was but enhanced by the ripe curves of a rounded forearm. . . . He inhaled deeply, with satisfaction.

Undetected, the girl passed a furtive handkerchief across her lips. When he looked again she was smiling and the golden case had disappeared.

She shook her head at him in mock reproval. "Bold man!" she called him; but the crudity of it was lost upon him, as she had believed it would be. The moment had come for vigorous measures, she felt, guile having paved the way. "Why do you call me that?"

"To appear so openly, running the gauntlet of the detectives. . . ."

"Eh?"—startled.

"Of course you saw," she insisted.

"Saw? No. Saw what?"

"Why. . . . perhaps I am mistaken, but I thought you knew and trusted to your likeness to Mr. Maitland. . . ."

Anisty frowned, collecting himself, bewildered. "What are you driving at, anyhow?" he demanded roughly.

"Didn't you see the detectives? I should have thought your man would have warned you. I noticed four loitering round the entrance, as I came in, and feared. . . ."

"Why didn't you tell me, then?"

"I have just told you the reason. I supposed you were in your disguise."

"That's so." The alarmed expression gradually faded, tho he remained troubled. "I sure am Maitland to the life," he continued with satisfaction.

"Even the head waiter—"

"And of course," she insinuated delicately, "you have disposed of the loot?"

He shook his head gloomily. "No time, as yet."

Her dismay was evident. "You don't mean to say—?"

"In my pocket."

"Oh!" She glanced stealthily around. "In your pocket!" she whispered. "And—and if they stopped you—"

"I am Maitland."

"But if they insisted on searching you. . . ." She was round-eyed with apprehension.

"That's so!" Her perturbation was infectious. His jaw dropped.

"They would find the jewels—known to be stolen—"

"By God!" he cried savagely.

"Dan!"

"I—I beg your pardon. But . . . what am I to do? You are sure—?"

"McClusky himself is on the nearest corner!"

"Phew!" he whistled; and stared at her, searchingly, thru a lengthening pause.

"Dan . . ." said she at length.

"Yes?"

"There is a way. . . ."

"Go on."

"Last night, Dan"—she raised her glorious eyes to his—"last night, I . . . I trusted you."

His face hardened ever so slightly; yet when he took thought the tense lines about his eyes and mouth softened.

And she drew a deep breath, knowing that she had all but won.

"I trusted you," she continued softly. "Do you know what that means? I trusted you."

He nodded, eyes to hers, fastinated, with an odd commingling of fear and hope and satisfied self-love. "Now I am unconnected with the affair. No one knows that I had any hand in it. Besides, no one knows me—that I—steal." Her tone fell lower. "The police have never heard of me, Dan!"

"I—believe—"

"I could get away," she interrupted; "and then, if they stopped you—"

"You're right, by the powers!" He struck the table smartly with his fist. "You do that and we can carry this thru. Why, lacking the jewels, I am Maitland—I am even wearing Maitland's clothes!" he boasted. "I went to his apartments this morning and saw to that, because it suited my purpose to be Maitland for a day or two."

"Then—?" Her gaze questioned his.

"Waiter!" cried Anisty. And, when the man was deferential at his elbow: "Call a cab at once, please."

"Certainly, sir."

(To be continued next week.)

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Range

Sutton County

H. P. Cooper of Sonora has bought 600 head of 2-year-old steers at \$19 and \$20 per head.

J. J. Ford sold to Sam McKnight 150 2-year-old steers at \$20, and 25 3-year-olds at \$25.

C. S. Holcomb of Sonora bought 100 yearling steers from Ira Word at \$15 per head.

Mose McKnight of Eldorado bought 700 3 and 4-year-old steers from J. F. Collins of San Angelo at private terms.—Devil's River News.

Crockett County

Aunt Marguerite Drake left yesterday morning for Angelo.

A. C. Hoover sold Andy Nelson about 150 yearlings at \$15 per head.

Senator C. B. Hudspeth and family left yesterday for a month's visit to San Antonio.

Abe Mayer came in from San Angelo last night on the stage looking for some steers to buy.

Uncle Tom Mebane returned Thursday from a few days' visit to doctors in Angelo. Uncle Tom thinks he derived much benefit from the trip.

The O9 Cattle Company have sold their cattle, numbering about 7,500 head, to Joe and Jay Montague for \$14.20 a head, and leased that ranch for one year.—Ozona Kicker.

Good Many Cattle to Come

"It has been a little dry and cold this spring and summer around Gunnison," said Clyde Stevens, who has been spending the last week in that part of the country, taking in the big Cattlemen's Day celebration. "Cattle, however, are in good condition and there will be a good many of them to come to market from that section this fall. Stockmen look for hay to be rather scarce and high and the majority of them expect to ship pretty close and sell the hay crop." Mrs. Stevens accompanied her husband and they visited her old home, which is located in that part of the country. Clyde says the Gunnison county stockmen had one of the best celebrations he ever attended. There was plenty of fish, roast bear and roast beef for everybody to eat and a splendid program of horse racing, broncho busting, potato racing, etc.

BIG CATTLE SALE IN MEXICO.

Contract Made for 23,000 to be Shipped to United States.

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico—Charles F. Hunt, of El Paso, was here a few days ago and contracted to purchase from Gen. Luis Terrazas 23,000 head of 3 and 4-year-old beef steers, to be shipped this week and will go to a ranch in South Dakota. The other 20,000 will be shipped in September and October to California.

Mr. Hunt also bought the sheep of the Sierra Madre Livestock Company, which was organized by W. C. Greene to put sheep on the lands of the Sierra Madre Land and Lumber Company in the Sierra Madre mountains. This deal involved over 10,000 head of sheep.

PAFFRATH AND THE PLATFORM

He is Delighted with Democratic Plank About Experiment Stations

E. A. (Pat) Paffrath said Thursday: "I am delighted with the eleventh plank in the democratic state platform of Texas, which is as follows: 'We favor the establishing of additional experimental agriculture stations, especially in Central, West and Northwest Texas.' Of course, I feel that that means that one will be established in the Amarillo country and I would like to see a great many others established in various parts of the state of Texas, especially one at Temple, one at Beeville and one at Troup, as well as one at Amarillo for the

reason that these people assisted very materially in getting this matter in the proper form before the Farmers' Congress, before the democratic convention at San Antonio, and deserve to have the first experiment stations established in their localities, and I sincerely hope that there will be dairying demonstration farms attached to each. In this way it will give our people a practical education and do it quickly in diversified farming, diversified stock raising, diversified fruit growing, sugar beet growing and dairying, which will bring untold wealth, joy and happiness to our people. I know of nothing that ever was done in Texas that means more for the good of all of the people. Of course I would have been glad if the democratic convention had seen proper to set forth that they favored a large appropriation for the agricultural department of Texas that would have compared favorably and creditably with appropriations made by other states for like purposes, taking into consideration the magnitude of our state and the immeasurable value that the agricultural department, if properly sustained, can render our people.

"I would also have been glad had the democratic party set forth a large appropriation for the proper carrying on of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas so that it would creditably compare with other states. When you take into consideration what it means to give a practical education to our young men in such a college, too much money cannot be appropriated for such a purpose by a new and growing state, full of so many wonderful undeveloped resources as Texas has.

"I also would have been glad had the convention seen proper to set forth the advisability of building a large normal school in the Amarillo country for the people of that country and those who have interests in that country from the beginning of the history of Texas have been paying taxes, and the state, so far as I know, has never built any kind of an institution in that section of the country.

"It also, I believe, would have been advisable to have had a resolution passed by the convention favoring the purchasing of the Palo Duro canon by the national government, to be set apart as a national park and timber reserve, because the Palo Duro canon is an open book of the most wonderful natural history imaginable and in a desirable climate, accessible to a large population of the United States.

"Too much cannot be said in favor of this enterprise.

"Yes, I indeed regret that our friends, the republicans, in convention assembled in Dallas, so far forgot themselves by thinking of the shortcomings of the democratic party as to entirely overlook all of the very important things to the entire people of Texas herein referred to. They certainly in their progressiveness, had they thought of it, would have indorsed these ideas with a pay car, move on themselves, for of course they, too, have the best interest of our great state at heart, and I feel sure since their attention has been called to these things that their representative candidates will in their campaign speeches, as well as the democrats, advocate all these things herein set forth, to their own credit and benefit and to the glory of the entire people of Texas. I surely hope that they will do so on reflection."

Midland County

Following is a list of cattle shipments as taken from Inspector Andrews Allen's records, shipped to Fort Worth:

July 20—Thomas Voliva, nine cars of cows and three of calves. Garrett & Goldsmith shipped two loads of cows and three of calves.

The shipments today (Saturday) will probably be as follows: Cox & Cook, two cars of cattle; J. H. Yates, one car; Henry M. Haff, ten cars, all of which will go to Fort Worth.—Midland Live Stock Reporter.

An Old-Time Ranchman

Charles F. Coffee of Chadron, Neb., is one of the most prominent characters of the present day in the list of the old-time cowmen of the plains. Mr. Coffee is a native of Missouri; commenced driving cattle on the trail from Texas to Wyoming in 1871, when yet quite a young man. His first experience was with a herd of cattle belonging to D. H. and J. W. Snyder of Texas, which were being delivered in Wyoming. Charley, as he is familiarly known by all the cowmen of the range, was a resolute, daring, athletic young fellow of more than ordinary physical strength. He soon acquired the reputation of a leader in cowboy amusements and equestrian skill. He is said to have been a match for the worst bucking broncho that could be produced. Besides his physical accomplishments he developed the qualities of a born leader and became herd boss of the first outfit of cattle he trailed north.

These were times that tried men's nerves. The American Indian was abroad in the land and he was not backward in making his presence known. More than once young Coffee and his outfits were forced into open conflict with straggling bands of Indians who attempted to capture the herd and its guards. For two years, 1871 and 1872, he was most of the time on the trail from Texas to Wyoming. He was associated as foreman with Judge Carey of Wyoming, F. M. Phillips and John Derbin, all old-time Wyoming cattlemen.

At a later date, in company with A. H. Webb, now of Texas, he located in the cattle business at Goshen Hole. In 1879 he sold out to Sturgess & Law, known as the Old Bridle Bit herd, and started a new herd on Hat creek, in Sioux county, Nebraska. This ranch consists of 4,500 acres deeded land. It is an irrigated, highly improved ranch, stock with a breeding herd of Hereford cattle.

Mr. Coffee also has a ranch twenty-five miles from Lusk, Wyo., on the Rawhide creek, stocked with 1,000 cattle, which is run on the old-time system with wagon and horse outfit, cowboys in charge. This is possibly the only herd now in the state operated on the old-time method. This ranch and herd is known as the Coffee & Tinnin ranch and herd since 1905. On this ranch there are 900 acres irrigated and large crops of alfalfa hay are put up for winter. The plan is to feed liberally all this cattle and let the stronger ones rustle as in times of old. The herd is high grade Herefords. Hereford bulls are supplied from the Nebraska ranch. The best registered

bulls are used on his pure bred herd at Hat creek.

Besides Mr. Coffee's ranch and live stock interests, which represent a large investment, he is one of the leading business men of the state in the common transactions of money and trade. He is president of the First National Bank of Chadron, Neb., president of the First National Bank of Gordon, Neb., president of the Commercial Bank of Harrison, Neb., and vice president of the First National Bank of Hay Springs, Neb. Mr. Coffee is one of the old-time cowboys that has turned his time and opportunities to good account and today stands a creditable representative among the good, substantial men who blazed the way that others seeing their footprints in the sands of the Great American desert might follow.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

Belgian Egg Trade

From statistics just published Consul W. P. Atwell of Ghent states that the total number of eggs imported into Belgium during the year 1907 was 219,000,000, particulars of which follow:

The greater quantity of eggs came from Italy. Thru strenuous efforts on the part of native poultry raisers the imports from Italy have been considerably decreased. During the first two months of 1906 Italy exported to Belgium 6,060,000 eggs, while in 1907 these figures decreased to 4,144,000, to fall in 1908 to 3,890,000. Germany held second position, as regards the years 1906-07, but in the first two months of 1908 a complete change took place, Holland taking second place, with a total of 2,174,746 eggs, against 1,984,000 the same period of the previous year.

During the month of February, 1908, alone the total number of eggs imported from Holland was 1,685,000, while statistics for Germany only show 305,000. During the same months Italy exported to Belgium a total of 1,702,000 eggs. Other countries exporting eggs in less quantities to Belgium were Russia, Austria-Hungary and Bulgaria. The importations from the last named are increasing from year to year.

Statistics pertaining to the exportation of eggs from Belgium, considered of native production, show that the total number exported during the year 1907 was 129,296,000, the principal importing countries being France and England. During the first two months of 1908 the total number exported from Belgium to France was 13,156,000, while the number sent to England during the same period was 5,152,000.

Whiskey, Drug and Tobacco Habits

Are quickly, surely and permanently cured provided the treatment you get is CORRECT. With the methods of treatment as are used at the White Sanitarium the most obstinate and severe addictions are speedily and certainly destroyed, the most successful results being obtained without the slightest pain, nervousness, depression or mania. Our exclusive methods are the most humane, gentle, scientific and efficient in use, and there are no locks or bars—no inconvenience or danger.

An important factor in the great success attained by the White Sanitarium is the fact that there is hardly a city, town, hamlet or community in the south or west but that boasts of at least one man or woman who has been restored to health, happiness, usefulness and sobriety at the White Sanitarium. These men and women are living testimony and monuments to the correctness and efficacy of the celebrated White Treatment and they do not hesitate to recommend those to this famous institution who are needful of positive and lasting relief.

MRS. CARRIE NOLAN of Cisco, Texas, care F. J. Gosh, says:

"This is to certify that after being a victim and slave to Opium for twenty years I am now cured, after a brief stay at the White Sanitarium in Dallas. It has been a year now since visiting this institution and I am entirely without any desire or craving for the drug.

"While at the White Sanitarium I was shown every attention and privacy and I did not suffer any pain or other inconvenience. I praise the Lord for my deliverance from the terrible bondage of Opium, and I hope that everyone addicted to any drug will give the White Sanitarium a trial."

It makes no difference what your addiction may be, or as to its severity or duration, it will pay you to investigate our methods and success before you engage treatment elsewhere. SEND TODAY for our descriptive literature, which will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to any address in a plain, sealed envelope. Correspondence confidential.

WHITE SANITARIUM

132 Tyler St. Telephone Cliff 142. DALLAS (Oak Cliff) TEXAS.

Fort Worth to Have Dairymen's Show

A dairy show for Fort Worth, the first ever held here, is in sight, as an auxiliary to the next annual Feeders' and Breeders' show to be held next March. E. A. Paffrath is working up an interest among the directors of the National Feeders' and Breeders' show and has secured consent of a majority of the board for the addition. The dairymen have been wanting to come to Fort Worth a long time but have never been provided for.

As a result the dairy shows have all been given in Dallas or San Antonio. There are 5,000 dairymen in Texas and the Texas Dairymen's Association is a strong and vigorous organization. At a dairy show, such as is planned for Fort Worth, registered dairy cattle would be exhibited, demonstrations of milking, cream separation, and churning would be given and the whole work of a model dairy carried on for the benefit of the public.

Following is correspondence between D. B. Lyon of Sherman, newly elected president of the Texas Dairymen's Association, and Mr. Paffrath:

Sherman, Texas, Aug. 3, 1908.

Mr. E. A. Paffrath, Fort Worth, Texas.
Dear Sir—With respect to our conversation recently concerning the introduction of dairy cattle in the spring show at Fort Worth, will say the more I think of it the more I think that it would help the show in that such introduction would tend to increase interest in the exhibit and it is the interest taken in such things that is really the backbone of them.

The dairy breeds are so directly connected with the beef breeds that it seems strange that poultry should first occupy a place on the list.

The beef industry of the state is one that is to be envied by any state and as yet the dairy industry is in the cradle, but my! how the child is growing and the time is not far distant till the dairy products will climb up near to the beef and cotton rank that we now hold.

I feel that in time that these two industries will be very closely united and at some time a start is to be made, it does seem that some pressure should be brought to bear, whereas the dairy breeds should have recognition at the spring show and I assure you that any influence that you may have with the association will be appreciated by the breeders of the dairy breeds in this as well as the surrounding states. Yours truly,

DUPONT B. LYON,

President Texas Dairymen's Association.

Letter to Mr. Lyon

Mr. D. B. Lyon, Sherman, Texas.
Dear sir—I want to say that I appreciate very highly indeed the spirit in which your letters are written, also the work that you are doing for the association of which you have the honor of being president. You are taking hold of things in a manner that spells success, by doing things yourself and seeing that they are well done.

I have seen a great number of committees of the Feeders' and Breeders' Show of Fort Worth, Texas, in behalf of your association and showed to a number of them your letter, and I find them wide awake, progressive and liberal minded and they all appreciate the magnitude and possibilities of the industry that you represent. They also appreciate that if your association has an exhibit at next spring's show in Fort Worth, Texas, that it will be an additional attraction to the show; that the show will have the influence of your association and that it will result in immeasurable value to all of the people of Texas by more fully awakening the people of Texas to the wonderful possibilities and importance to everybody in Texas to familiarize all of our people with dairying and kindred industries. Yes, our people are awakening to the full appreciation of the fact that Wisconsin, comparatively speaking, a small and poor state in an unfavorable climate, that the income in the year 1907 from dairying alone in the state of Wisconsin was \$57,000,000 a greater amount of money than one-third the income of entire cotton crop in the entire state of Texas for the same year, to say nothing of the additional profit that the dairying business brought to the state of Wisconsin by feeding skim milk to the hogs and poultry, each

of which brought in an enormous amount of money to the state of Wisconsin, which makes it clear why lands in Wisconsin readily sell at from \$50 to \$250 an acre.

I am confident that you will be given space by the Feeders' and Breeders' Association in the next Fat Stock Show in Fort Worth, Texas, to exhibit the cattle of your association. Captain Burnett told me some time since that he would be favorable to it, and all the members that are in the city are favorable to it, and you will find that they will extend to you and your association every facility and encouragement to exhibit your cattle at the next Fat Stock Show in Fort Worth. So please kindly take up the matter with the association direct. Captain S. B. Burnett is president, address him Wheat building, Fort Worth, and he will take up the matter either at the special or regular meeting of the committee, and you will find that you will receive more than fair treatment at their hands and that they will be glad of the opportunity to assist you and all of the members of your association.

Demonstration Farms

In answer to your letter No. 2, will say that I indeed appreciate very highly that your delegation from Grayson county, Texas, to the state democratic convention at San Antonio, Texas, has by resolution indorsed the resolution passed at the Farmers' Congress in July at College Station to establish dairying experiment stations at Amarillo, Texas; Temple, Texas; Beeville, Texas, and Troup, Texas, and at such other places in Texas as it may develop to be desirable, and the next legislature appropriate a sufficient amount of money to that effect. This resolution and the resolution passed by the Farmers' Congress, as aforesaid, and the promise in Governor Campbell's opening speech at Terrell, Texas, and the further fact that the democratic national convention at Denver, Colo., inserted a plank in our national platform recommending the establishing of district agricultural and mechanical colleges in the various states, to be carried on jointly by said individual states and the national government for the benefit and to the glory of each individual state and the entire nation, which means of course for the good of all our people.

All these things being true, and appreciating the importance to our state and the magnitude of the possibilities as the result of familiarizing our people with the proper and profitable carrying on of the dairying business and kindred industries in Texas. It would seem that with the good of all of the people uppermost in the minds of each individual delegate to the San Antonio state democratic convention that they would find no trouble in putting the resolution in said platform, recommending to the next legislature the appropriation of a sufficient amount of money to build the necessary number of experiment stations with dairying demonstration farms attached thruout the state of Texas and the further appropriations of a sufficient amount of money to properly carry on the agricultural department of Texas and the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and for the proper maintenance of the aforesaid demonstration farms either independently by the state of Texas or jointly by the state of Texas and the national government, to the profit and credit, honor and glory of this state and this nation, is my reasonable conclusion, and I sincerely hope that yourself and the entire membership of your association and all people engaged in any line of business in Texas, or who have interests in Texas, will use their influence on the delegation to the state democratic convention at San Antonio and on the next legislature of Texas in order that all of our people may enjoy greater comforts and live in brighter and happier homes.

I shall give this letter to the press in order to awaken as great an interest of the things herein referred to as it is possible to do, realizing that we have no time to waste. Hoping that this meets with your approval and hoping to hear from you often and to have the pleasure of meeting you in the near future, I remain, sir, with many kind wishes, yours sincerely,

E. A. (PAT) PAFFRATH.

NO MORE FREE BOARDS
Shippers Must Pay for Fastening Stuff in the Future

The railroads don't place much faith in the old proverb that a straw can break a camel's back. Not content

with the jackscrewing rates from St. Louis and certain defined points beyond, the roads now announce that after Oct. 1 the privilege of shipping lumber used to secure stoves in car-load lots will be discontinued. The custom that has prevailed since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary has been to allow shipments of stoves in car lots to be made secure with not exceeding 700 pounds of lumber. No freight was collected on this 700 pounds of fastening stuff. After serving its purpose of holding the stoves secure while en route the lumber was worthless, save for kindling wood.

Hereafter when stoves are shipped everything used in a car to make them secure will take tariff rates. Inasmuch as the dealers of heavy hardware were rapped a bit harder than any other line by the recent advances in freight rates, some more pungent protesting may be expected as a result of this fare order.

Oakview Poultry Farm

A Herald representative was out at the Oakview poultry farm at feeding time this morning and it was a sight to see those 1,200 fine chickens, consisting of Barred and White Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White, Brown and Buff Leghorns, Buff Orpingtons, Silver Spangled Hamburgs, White Orpingtons, Black Langshangs, Buff Cochins, ducks and geese go after the wheat that was scattered for them.

Dr. and Mrs. I. E. Smith have an elegant home and one of the finest poultry farms in the state of Texas. Their stock is first class and they have now just gotten the farm to a state where it has become profitable. They own 60 acres practically in the western suburbs of the city, and have it well stocked with chickens, horses and cows. By the way, Dr. Smith said this morning Mrs. Smith was selling \$2.50 worth of milk daily to the creamery, which goes to show the Oakview people are quick to catch on to a good thing.—Weatherford Herald.

CLOSE DEAL FOR PACKING HOUSE

AMARILLO, Texas, Aug. 15.—At an enthusiastic public meeting the packing house deal for Amarillo was finally closed, the last \$15,000 of the stock being subscribed in a short time, amidst rousing speeches and great enthusiasm. The closing of the deal was wired to the Kansas City parties interested last night and assurance has been received that the plant will be begun in a very short time and that before the first day of the new year

the packery smoke stacks will be pouring out smoke that will tell the story of the plant running in every department.

The packery to be built will be started with a capacity of 100 cattle and 100 hogs per day, and will employ something over 200 hands. The capital stock is \$150,000.

DALHART PLANS BIG FALL FAIR

DALHART, Texas, Aug. 15.—After several successful seasons agriculturally, the citizens of Dalhart and vicinity have organized a fair association and purchased about twenty acres for the exhibition, amusement grounds and race track.

The association expects to secure papers of incorporation soon and will issue \$10,000 worth of stock.

This will not be the first fair, however, at Dalhart, as for the past three years splendid exhibits have been brought in from the several counties about and have been revelations to the visitors and new comers.

This year will show a marked increase in the quantity and quality of produce, as the number of farmers and consequent agricultural activity is growing constantly.

LOWER RATES TO THIS CITY ON HOGS

Fort Worth commission men have received the new tariff issued by the railroads traversing Oklahoma announcing a reduction of from 2 to 7 cents on the 100 on hogs shipped from Oklahoma points to the Fort Worth market. The new rates go into effect Aug. 28.

The reduction in the rates is considered as of the greatest importance. Commission men say that Fort Worth will now attain the ascendancy in the matter of hog receipts over Kansas City. Oklahoma is one of the greatest producers of hogs in the southwest, and is constantly growing in this respect.

To Improve Road

AUSTIN, Texas, Aug. 17.—Judge M. B. Templeton of Dallas today secured the approval of the attorney general to a charter of the Marshall and East Texas Railway Company, headquarters at Marshall, Texas; capital stock \$75,000. The purpose of this corporation is to improve and conduct the Texas Southern Railway, which was recently purchased by the incorporators of this new company.

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

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, Oplin, Texas, Champion Herd of Aberdeen-Angus below quarantine line. Bulls for sale.

CRIMSON WONDER STRAINS OF DURO-JERSEY RED HOGS

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.

RED POLLED

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

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.

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.

BOOG-SCOTT BROTHERS COLEMAN, TEXAS

Breeders of registered and high-grade Hereford cattle.
BULLS

A BARGAIN

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

W. C. ALDRIDGE,
Pittsburg, Texas.

"REGISTERED BERKSHIRE" pigs of the best breeding for sale. W. F. Hartzog, Sadler, Texas

VARICOCELE

A Safe, Painless, Permanent Cure GUARANTEED. 10 years' experience. No money accepted until patient is well. CONSULTATION and valuable BOOK FREE, by mail or at office.
DR. C. M. COE, 915 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

A. & M. Colleges As Competitors

An interesting question, "Should Agricultural and Mechanical Colleges be Allowed to Compete at Live Stock Shows in the Same Classes with Live Stock Raisers who Have Not Their Advantages?" is raised by Wallace's Farmer, which says:

"There has been considerable feeling in later years among private breeders that they do not have a fair show in the great interstate and international exhibitions when compelled to compete with the agricultural colleges. It is a well known fact that many of these colleges win prizes not on cattle of their own growing or breeding but having unlimited means at hand are able to buy at the shows of this year the most promising calves, yearlings, and 2-year-olds, and bring them back another year, fitted at the state's expense both with feed or unlimited variety and by the skill of the best fitters that money can employ. We have been told that in at least one instance the head of an agricultural college even took options on all promising winners before exhibition. He could then buy the prize winning animals and thus have material for fitting for exhibition the next year.

"This is not fair either to private exhibitors or to agricultural colleges which are not permitted to invest money in this way and are obliged to grow their own stock for exhibition purposes. Nor does it in the end do the college that buys its animals any real good, for people soon begin to understand that these prizes do not necessarily show any skill in breeding, but the sagacity of someone connected with the college in picking out prize winning animals or his foresight in taking options. The skill that is really shown is the skill of the feeder and fitter; for which many times the college and not the man gets the credit.

"It would be a grand thing to have the colleges compete with one another, or even with private exhibitors, provided they were limited to animals of their own breeding and feeding. Certainly it would be desirable to have colleges that buy their animals compete with each other and not with private individuals. For the object in all these exhibitions is by fair competition among breeders and feeders to improve the quality of the live stock and not alone to exhibit the ability of the buyer or fitter.

"We are quite well aware that some private exhibitors buy their stock wherever they can, and that sometimes the individual purse may be as long as the appropriation made by an agricultural college for this particular purpose. Success in either case, however, reflects no particular credit on the prize winner. Whatever glory may be reflected in the eyes of the general public, exhibitors understand the whole matter perfectly; and sometimes they regret, perhaps foolishly, that they do not have money enough to go into the market and boom the prices of promising stock and thus win a name and reputation for their herds.

"Inasmuch as the object of these exhibitions is to develop the skill of the breeder and feeder, the public sooner or later will understand that prizes won by a long purse and unlimited appropriations whether by the college or the individual, are after all something of the nature of borrowed plumes and do not exactly fit the wearer."

This is a point which The Stockman-Journal has never heard raised in Texas. The Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College competes regularly at the National Feeders' and Breeders' show at Fort Worth. Sometimes it gets prizes and sometimes it doesn't. The Stockman-Journal never heard of a

breeder objecting because it did unless that breeder thought that the animals awarded the prize didn't deserve it. One prominent Texas breeder gave a bull calf to the Texas A. and M. a number of years ago and since then has entered one of his own bulls against it at several shows. The A. and M. bull has beaten the breeder's showing several times and the breeder seems to enjoy the situation as much as anybody.

There is a commendable friendliness on the part of Texas breeders toward A. and M. and the A. and M. herds are made up largely from donations.

Most Texas breeders take the broad view which Wallace's Farmer seems to overlook, namely, that the value of live stock exhibitions is not the premiums so much as it is the educational benefits derived from bringing out the good points that the judges like in the various grades of animals offered. The average breeder gets far more out of watching the judges work and studying the results of their awards than he does out of the little money he may get for premiums on his own stuff.

If live stock shows are to be run merely for the premiums that they offer, it might be fairer to bar agricultural colleges from competitions, but Texas breeders haven't yet taken that narrow view and The Stockman-Journal inclines to the belief that it will be a long time before they do take it.

TAKES HIS BUGGY TO IRELAND

Texas Cattleman, Retiring, Wants Comfort When He Drives

QUINCY, Ill., Aug. 12.—The Haynes Buggy Company had the camera man take a snap shot of a buggy that attracted considerable notice on account of its attractive appearance of polished brass mountings, rich finish and suspension. It is a cut-under rubber-tire stanhope, with a twin automobile seat and a brake. It was built to order for Godfrey Massy, a cattleman of Texas, who sold and leased his holdings, and returned to his native land, New Court, Bray, County Wicklow, Ireland, where the buggy will be shipped.

Mr. Massy has taken some fast American horses with him, that will be driven to this buggy, which is equipped with ball bearings. The buggy will be used in the "Garden of Ireland" in the valley and among the Wicklow hills, south of Dublin, a patch of Switzerland and surrounded by mountains, some of them three thousand feet high, hence the necessity of a brake.

Richard Croker of Tammany Hall fame lives in this beautiful valley. Avondale, the estate of the family of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish leader, and the region known in song and story, the vale of Avoca, called "The Meeting of the Waters," is in this delightful part of Ireland, which is built up of fine homes. It is said of this part of Ireland that poverty is unknown.

Mr. Haynes has a pressing invitation to come to Ireland to visit and be the guest of his customer. It is needless to state that he would be royally entertained.

The Haynes Buggy Company build a general line of high-grade carriages and buggies, and make shipments to great distances and occasionally to foreign countries. They have been engaged in the carriage business in Quincy for nearly forty years. Ranch or cattlemen's buggies are one of the special features of their business, and it was owing to this fact that they got the order for this stanhope. It is to be hoped they will get many more export orders, which adds to Quincy's well known reputation for high-grade manufactured products.

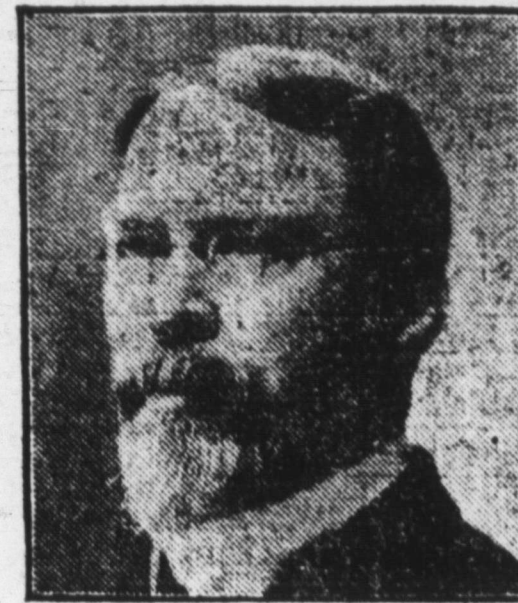
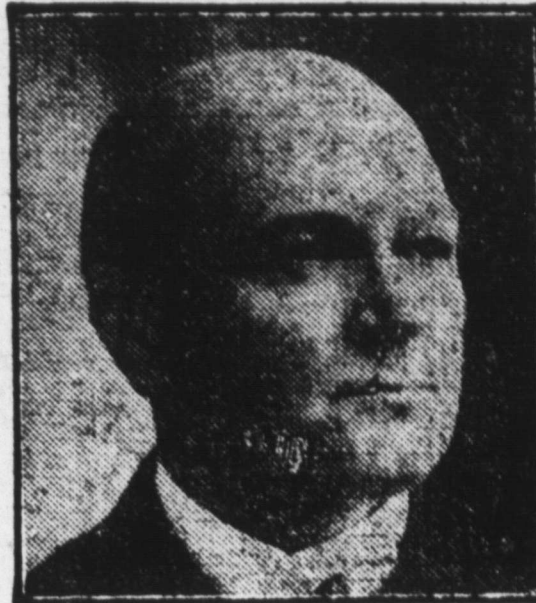
Value of Good Blood

The service on a good stallion is usually \$15, the grades from \$8 to \$12. Note the difference in the price. And the colt from the pure bred stallion will frequently sell from \$25 to \$50 higher than from the grade horse.

Only last season there was a certain stallion kept on the stand in my neighborhood that was only a grade. The fee was \$12 to insure and he did a rushing business. I saw men go to him with mares of nearly full blood who to save \$3 at the time would probably lose \$50 in a few years. This was a good looking grade stallion. Some would say they thought him about as good as the \$15 horses. We should stop to think how this horse was produced by breeding to a pure bred sire. Why not breed to a pure bred again and not breed back? The more good blood we get into our herds the better they look.

I believe it would be a benefit to the state of Kansas if our legislature would enact a law whereby every sire doing business for the public must be

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS



VIGOROUS MANHOOD IS THE STEPPING STONE TO SUCCESS

It forces men to front in all walks of life. The man who has nerves of steel, strength in every muscle, self-confidence, ambition, grit, energy and endurance, is able to shove aside the barriers which impede his progress, commercially and socially. If you are lacking in the essential elements of manhood, consult us at once before it is too late.

WEAK MEN

It is deplorable to feel that your manly strength is slipping away, that your will power is depleted, that you are losing your ambition and energy, that you are lifeless and worn out. You become weak, nervous, fretful and gloomy, your sleep is disturbed, you suffer from weak back, headaches, despondency, melancholy, dizzy spells, palpitation of the heart, vital losses, poor circulation, falling memory. These symptoms point to the final break down of your nervous and physical system.

MEN, IS YOUR VITALITY EXHAUSTED?

Are you conscious of private disease or weakness in your system? Are you prematurely old in body, while still young in years, a broken down wreck of what you ought to be? Do you want to be strong, to feel as vigorous as you once did? Do you want to enjoy life again, to win back the vim, vitality, ambition and opportunities that are lost? Consult us now. Don't delay.

WE CURE PROMPTLY, SAFELY, THOROUGHLY, AT LOWEST COST,

WEAKNESS, DEBILITY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, HYDROCELE, LOSSES, BLOOD POISON, RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ERUPTIONS, SORES, DISEASES OF THE SKIN, STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, RECTUM AND PROSTATE, AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISEASES.

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inspected and pass the required examination before he be allowed to do business. Our doctors, our veterinarians, and our school teachers must all pass a certain examination and get their diplomas before they are eligible. I might say too that there are registered sires in all breeds that might

not pass the examination. Cut all such out.—H. N. Holdeman, Meade, Kan.

It doesn't matter what color hair you breed just so you breed good hogs with it.

To cure a stomach trouble, first Digest the Food

That is essential. The pain is caused by undigested food, which irritates the stomach lining. The stomach can certainly never get well while that irritation continues. No need to doctor the stomach. And dieting helps but little. The vital thing is to do the stomach's work. To eat what you want, and digest it. Then the stomach, in a little time, will do its work itself. There is only one way to digest all food. That is Kodol. Pepsin digests albumen only. Starch requires something else; fat something else. Then bowel digestion must be accomplished too. That requires other ingredients. It requires an exact combination to digest every food, and it must be in liquid form. Kodol is that combination. In test tubes, in our laboratories,

we have seen it digest every food that man eats. It does the same in the stomach, in one-third of the time. One can't cure the stomach by giving it half-way help. There are many partial digesters—perhaps you have tried them. But, however careful you are with your diet, there is food which they can't digest. The irritation continues. But Kodol, whatever you eat, digests it at once and completely. Please prove this at our risk. See how instant is the relief. See how quickly the stomach recovers. You will never again permit yourself to suffer from indigestion. Our Guarantee On the first dollar bottle of Kodol your druggist gives a signed guarantee. If it fails to do all we claim, your druggist returns your money. You take no risk whatever. This \$1.00 bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50c bottle. Made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES"

What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered LIVER.

THIS IS A FACT which may be demonstrated by trying a course of

Tutt's Pills

They control and regulate the LIVER. They bring hope and buoyancy to the mind. They bring health and elasticity to the body.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Little Mavericks

Simpson An Ex-Cowman

John N. Simpson, who has just been nominated by the republicans as candidate for governor of Texas, is an old Parker county man, having lived in Weatherford for many years, where he was a partner of the late J. R. Coutts in the cattle business, he being a brother-in-law of Mr. Coutts. Mrs. Simpson died here and is buried in Weatherford and Sloan Simpson, the present postmaster of Dallas, and only son of Colonel John N. Simpson, was born in this city.—Weatherford Herald.

San Angelo Packing House

Friday afternoon Amarillo completed her subscriptions for a packing house to cost \$150,000 and the capitalists interested immediately wired their assurance that the plant would be in full blast by Jan. 1. The new industry for the Panhandle's hustling metropolis will employ 200 men and will have a capacity of 100 cattle and 200 hogs per day. Now, why can't San Angelo have a packing house? The Queen City offers much better advantages for a packery than the Panhandle city could ever offer, and yet Amarillo has landed the plum. What San Angelo needs is factories. This territory needs a packing house. Let us do our part and interest that Illinois capitalist.—San Angelo Standard.

O'Connell to Fort Worth

Bert O'Connell, who for several years has bought butcher stuff on this market for Swift & Co., has been transferred to Fort Worth, where he will join the cattle buying forces of the same company. He departed for his new field of labor last night. O'Connell has been with the local house a period of seven years, advancing step by step from weight taker to buyer.—St. Joseph Journal.

Cattle Shipments from Saugus

Regular shipments from the stock yards at Saugus, the point for ship-

Loses 40 Pounds of Flesh in 40 Days

Rengo, the Great Fat Reducer, Brings Happiness to Battle Creek Woman

As an ordinary illustration of the wonderful results of "Rengo," mention is here made of the case of Mrs. Ada L. Erskine, who lives at 33 East Main street, Battle Creek, Mich.

Here is her loss in weight, bust and waist measurement:

Before	After
Weight—237 pounds.....	197 pounds
Waist—37 inches.....	34 inches
Bust—44 inches.....	40 inches

The following is a letter written by Mrs. Erskine to the Rengo Co. at the end of only 40 days' treatment:

"I can hardly believe my eyes when I look at myself now and realize how fat and unsightly I was not over two months ago. I feel as though I was in a new world, I feel so light and strong. It is all due to Rengo. I started it with little hope that I could ever get thin by it, because I had taken so many other things and failed every time. I did not miss a day while taking Rengo. I guess that was because it tasted so much like delicious candy.

"Every day that I lost flesh I felt myself getting more strength, so that today I can lift a great deal more, can do more work, walk upstairs quickly without getting tired, and do almost everything with the same energy and delight as when I was a girl. I am simply feeling fine, and if I can't do any more than write you this letter, I certainly owe it to you to allow any fat person, who wants to place his or her confidence in some one and be reduced, to write to me and find out the truth.

"With lasting gratitude to you and Rengo, I am, yours cordially, Ada L. Erskine."

This same experience can happen to you if you are over-fat. You will be stronger, healthier and happier.

There is nothing "just as good" as Rengo. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per full sized box, or by mail prepaid, by The Rengo Co., 3225 Rengo Bldg., Detroit, Mich. The company will gladly send you a trial package free by mail if you write them direct to Detroit; no free packages at drug stores.

For sale and recommended in Fort Worth by H. T. Pangburn & Co., 9th and Houston Sts.; Covey & Martin, 510 Main St.

ments on the north side of the Yellowstone made by the St. Paul road, have commenced, Conrad Kohrs, who is here from Helena, shipping a train today, Gilmore & Stacy tomorrow and a train of XIT cattle to go Friday. About 2,500 head of cattle, valued at about \$100,000, were congregated yesterday around the reservoir at the head of Custer creek, built for the benefit of himself and other shippers by Hi Gilmore and the reservoir is so big that Mr. Gilmore says that they "didn't even stir the water." Mr. Kohrs will ship four trains in all.—Montana Stock Growers' Journal.

Horse Still on Deck

Like the end of the world, the horseless age has been predicted periodically for the last two or three decades. The pneumatic tired bicycle was going to put the horse out of business—but it didn't. The automobile was going to put the horse off the map except as a curiosity—but it has failed to deliver the goods. It now remains to be seen what aerial navigation will do to the said horse, likewise the army mule.

Less Beef and More Bacon

The London Meat Traders' Journal figures that the United Kingdom imports of American and Canadian cattle show an 18 per cent decrease for the first five months of this year, compared with last year, and 29½ per cent with 1906. The American shipments of refrigerated beef fell off 404,479 hundredweight (of 112 pounds each), compared with the 1907 period, while the total increase of 30,889 was due to the heavy consignments from Argentina. A substantial increase of 337,238 hundredweight in the weight of bacon is due to the heavier shipments from the United States, the supplies from Canada and other countries being less.

New Mexico Shipping Over

CARLSBAD, N. M.—The shipping of cattle for this season is over; 2,500 steers, largely 1s and 2s, were loaded from the Carlsbad pens last week. They came from the east of the river and were dipped before loading. This was the finest bunch of stuff that the writer has ever had the pleasure of seeing, with the exception of a thousand is loaded out about six weeks earlier. The steers were very uniform in size and color and showed little or no trace of the old long-horn Spanish stock. This bunch goes north to pasturage and will find their way into the feed lots before fall.

The range conditions are most excellent. The spring was dry and unusually windy, and grass became short by June 1 and conditions were becoming serious when the first shower of any consequence came June 21. During July the rains have been general and enough moisture has fallen to insure the finest fall and winter pasturage that the Pecos slope has ever had. The grama grass, the most nutritious grass in the world, does not really take a start until in August, when if it has the proper amount of moisture it grows very rapidly and cures into the finest pasture that the stock grower can ever desire.

Change in Cuban Tariff

A recent decree of Provisional Governor Magoon of Cuba inserts two new paragraphs in the customs tariff of that island. The first of these paragraphs fixes the duty on cattle, except those imported for breeding purposes, at \$2.25 per 100 gils gross weight (100 kilos equal 220 pounds).

The second paragraph provides that cattle under 6 years of age imported for breeding purposes, belonging to the Shorthorn (Durham), Hereford, Aberdeen-Angus, Red Polled, Gallo-way, Devon, Brown Swiss, Holstein-Friesian, Jersey, Guernsey, Ayshire, Zebu, Mysore and Brahma breeds, may be imported free of duty, and that cattle under the above age imported for breeding purposes from Porto Rico or the Argentine republic may enter free of duty provided the importer proves their origin.

As reasons for this decree Governor Magoon states that the Agrarian League has presented a petition praying that the import duty on cattle be raised to 3 cents a kilo, and that this petition was supported by numerous municipal councils, public and private corporations, associations of cattle raisers, merchants and individuals. He states also that the president of the Agrarian League and several other representatives of cattle dealers, representing holdings amounting to 186,000 head of cattle, have signed an agreement to the effect that the price of cattle on the hoof will not rise above 6 cents a pound during the months of drouth or 5½ cents a pound during other months, and that the Meat-Sellers' Union of Havana, representing 112 butcher shops, has offered to adjust the retail price of meat to

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REAL ESTATE

85,000 ACRES solid body, long time, straight lease, not subject to sale, well improved, West Texas, with 2,000 good cows, 1,000 yearlings, etc.; pasture fine. 75,000 acres Old Mexico, fenced, watered, on railroad, good buildings, 1,000 acres cultivated, \$1 an acre, and live stock at low market value. Brand new 2-story residence and grounds, Fort Worth. Choice Interurban homes and business property. Have buyer for 15,000 to 20,000-acre ranch, with or without cattle; will pay fair part in money, balance in good black land farms, unincumbered, paying well. S. M. Smith, Delaware Hotel, Fort Worth, Texas.

FOR SALE—A twelve-section ranch 7 miles southeast of Quanah, Hardeman county; also 600 head of cattle. Apply to H. J. Norton, Quanah, Texas.

LIVE STOCK

THE "ANGUS" herd of the late J. N. Rushing, the oldest herd of "Doddies" in West Texas, is being closed out at bargain prices. Several bulls left. R. L. ALEXANDER, Baird, Texas.

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—A car of high grade (31-32) Hereford yearling steers. A few 2s and 3s. Address Geo. Wolf, Holstein, Hamby, Taylor County, Tex.

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

PERSONAL

WANTED—Position as governess by experienced teacher; music and English; excellent credentials. Address Teacher, 301 E. Elmira St., San Antonio, Texas.

FOREMAN WANTS position as manager of farm or ranch in Southwest; am practical farmer and stockman. Correspondence invited. Address Lock Box 173, Washington, C. H., Ohio.

VEHICLES

VEHICLES—Fife & Miller, sole agents for the old reliable, Columbus Buggy Co.'s line of vehicles. 312 and 314 Houston street.

GENUINE RANCH and other style BUGGIES and CARRIAGES. Send for catalogue and prices. HYNES BUGGY CO., QUINCY, ILL.

the price of live stock, and agrees that such retail price shall not exceed the price during the last two years on the basis of an agreement filed by the butchers with the mayor of Havana. He adds that the matter has been presented to the three political parties of Cuba, that one has earnestly supported the petition, and that the other two have supported it in principle.

New Live Stock Firm

A new firm has just been organized in San Angelo, under the name of Dabney Land and Live Stock Company. The members, J. S. Dabney, C. S. Dulin, H. C. Daniel and J. P. Sewell, are four of Angelo's hustlers, and their success in the new enterprise is assured. The company is the exclusive agent for the Fairview addition and it will handle land and live stock on commission. The Dabney

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WANTED by jobbing house, men to sell rugs, linoleums, etc., on commission. Men calling upon small trade preferred. Comparatively little weight or bulk to sample. Care "Linoleum," Room 1201, 108 Fulton street, New York.

AGENTS—Make \$103.50 per month selling wonderful self-sharpening, patented scissors and cutlery. V. E. Giebner sold twenty-two pairs in three hours, made \$13; you can do it; we show how; free outfit. Thomas Mfg. Co., 511 Fourth street, Dayton, Ohio.

SALESMAN WANTED, capable of selling a staple line of goods to all classes of trade; liberal compensation and exclusive territory to right man. Will contract for one year. Sales Manager, 320 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago.

ASTHMA, HAY FEVER SUFFERS—I have found liquid that cures. If you want free bottle send 6 cents in stamps for postage. Address T. Gorham, Grand Rapids, Mich. 451 Shepard Bldg.

BRAND new side line (a dandy) for traveling salesmen only. Write Oro Manufacturing Company, 79 South Jefferson street, Chicago.

HOW TO GET RICH when your pockets are empty; \$2 book for 25c. Catalogue free. Burke Supply Co., 2802 Lucas avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

SMALL FARM of fifty-eight acres, in Hunt county, to exchange for dwelling in Fort Worth. Brooks Realty and Loan Company, 106 West Eleventh st.

JEWELRY

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

HOG RATES TO FORT WORTH

GUTHRIE, Okla., Aug. 18.—Resulting from the conference in Kansas City several weeks ago between the traffic representatives of the railroads traversing Oklahoma, Charles J. West, attorney general of Oklahoma, and George Henshaw, attorney for the state corporation commission, the announcement was made today that rates on hogs from Oklahoma points to Fort Worth and Wichita will be from 2 to 5 per cent lower, effective Aug. 28, and that similar reductions on cattle rates will be established in the near future.

What's Doing Out on the Range

Pecos County

James Rooney bought 100 head of ones and twos from J. R. Chadborn at private terms.

James Rooney bought 45 head of yearlings from Bob Evans at \$18.

I. T. Hock's new twenty-five-foot Eclipse windmill will be thru in a few days, en route to the ranch.

R. H. Price sold fifty head of steers to Edwards Bros. at private terms, delivery to be made at Horsehead Crossing.

Edwards Bros. bought of R. W. F. Hirst 100 head of ones and twos at private terms, delivery at Horsehead Crossing.

Wilber Wadley brought from R. F. Madera for the Scharbauer people 99 head of ones and twos at \$14 and \$19.

J. E. Cope sold to the Scharbauer outfit 53 head of one and two-year-old steers at \$14 and \$18.

Wilber Wadley will leave in a few days for Pecos to receive 300 steers Clarence Scharbauer recently bought from Howard Collier.

Brown Paschal came up Monday to look at a bunch of steers, but when he got here he found they had already been sold and he went back home. Steers are a good price and very hard to get, which is a fine sign of the splendid condition of the range.

Charley and Collin Dees, R. F. Madera and Lady McGee left today for El Paso county with about 350 head of Mr. Madera's stock cattle. He and his father-in-law, Mr. Richmond, have lately purchased fifteen sections about sixty-five miles west of Toyah.—Fort Stockton Pioneer.

Pecos County

More fine rains have fallen here recently.

James Rooney bought 45 head of yearlings from Bob Evans at \$13.

J. E. Cope sold to the Scharbauer outfit 53 head of one and two-year-old steers at \$14 and \$18.

Wilber Wadley bought from R. F. Madera, for the Scharbauer people, 99 head of one and twos at \$14 and \$19.

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Will Fulcher and family, who have been prospecting in Brewster, Pecos and Crockett counties, left Tuesday for Menard county to move his cattle out, having been awarded some land on the Pecos in Crockett county.

Charley and Collin Dees, R. F. Madera and Lady McGee left today for El Paso county with about 350 head of Mr. Madera's stock cattle. He and his

Twenty-fifth Year

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Session 1909 begins June. 12.

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\$1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary course at home during sparetime; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted; positions obtained successful students in reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars on request.
ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. 17, London, Canada.

father-in-law, Mr. Richmond, have lately purchased fifteen sections about sixty-five miles west of Toyah.

Frank Rooney and family have returned from a visit to the Sheffield country. Mr. Rooney reports that section in excellent shape. Says lots of the ranchmen have fine crops of milo maize, kaffir corn, etc., besides an abundance of watermelons, garden truck, etc. He also says many are clearing new ground for crops next year. Sheffield will have a carnival some time about the middle of September.—Fort Stockton Pioneer.

Sutton County

R. F. Halbert of Sonora sold to Tom Adams 200 cows, two year olds up, at \$12.50 per head.

J. A. Whitten of Eldorado bought 150 yearling steers from O. T. Word at \$15 per head delivered at Eldorado.

J. A. Cope, the hustling land and live stock agent of Sonora, reports the following sales this week: Sold for Mrs. M. M. Parkerson of Edwards county, 82 head of stock cattle to Ed Ed Fowler of Sonora for \$13, calves thrown in. Sold for Sam Shanklin of Edwards county, 300 head of stock cattle to Ed Fowler of Sonora, at \$12, calves not counted. Sold for Miles Bazark of Edwards county to Ed Fowler of Sonora, 65 one-year-old steers, at \$15. Sold for Ed Fowler to C. C. Laws, 100 cows and calves at \$17, and 100 dry cows at \$15. Sold for Matt Karnes to Ed Fowler 75 one-year-old steers at \$15. Sold for M. V. Sessom to Ed Fowler 30 one-year-old steers for \$15.—Devils River News.

Crockett County

Bruce Drake made the following sales of steers last weeks:

For A. C. Weaver to Abe Mayer 70 yearlings at \$15 around.

For A. M. Buck to Abe Mayer, 50 yearlings, at \$15 around.

For James Mitchell to W. C. Huey 100 yearlings, at \$14.50 a head.

For J. R. Brooks to W. C. Huey 50 yearlings at \$15, 20 twos and threes at \$19 and \$24.

J. W. Scott delivered 16 head of steer yearlings to J. S. Todd last week.

Brown & Shannon had on the St. Louis market last Monday 46 steers averaging 1,129 pounds, and brought \$4.20; 1119 steers that averaged 1,024, and sold for \$4.05.

Todd & Childress had on the Kansas City market Monday last 135 cows that averaged 798 pounds, and brought \$2.85, and 101 calves, averaging 159 pounds, selling for \$6.25.—Ozona Kicker.

Pecos County

Will Rooney has sold to George Teague a horse for \$40.

Will Rooney has bought from Wilber Wadley two thorobred Hereford bull calves at \$25.

Oscar Roberts has bought from Wilber Wadley a thorobred Hereford bull calf for \$25.—Fort Stockton Pioneer.

GOOD RAINS AT ANGELO

Representative Silliman Says Country Is Threatened with Too Much

AUSTIN, Texas, Aug. 18.—W. B. Silliman of Eldorado, member of the Thirtieth legislature from the One hundred and second representative district, was in Austin today and submitted an issue of \$14,000 worth of independent school district bonds to the attorney general's department for approval of the Eldorado independent school district in Schleicher county. The district is asking for a tax of 20 cents, and, according to the former legislator, the bond issue is within the constitutional limit. The bonds will be referred to Assistant Attorney General J. T. Sluder.

Mr. Silliman was on his way to points in Oklahoma, where he will prepare the way for some market cattle later on. He says his part of west Texas, in and around the San Angelo country, has lately been visited by abundant rains, and that the country is really threatened with too much rainfall. He speaks of that section generally as being in a very prosperous condition.

Mr. Silliman did not seek re-election to the lower branch of the legislature in the recent primaries. One of the more notable efforts of Mr. Silliman in the last house of representatives was the successful putting thru of a wolf bounty bill for west Texas, carrying an appropriation of \$100,000. This measure was introduced in the senate by Senator Claude Hudspeth of the Twenty-fifth district and was eventually enacted by both branches of the legislature, but was vetoed by Governor Campbell. Wolves in west and southwest Texas were then, as they are now, a menace to the cattle and sheep industry.

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Rates moderate and terms easy. The University has won the state prize for oratory five times out of ten.

Next term opens Sept. 15. For catalogue and particulars apply to the President, Fort Worth, Texas.

Brewster County

A. F. Schultze of San Antonio, the cattle buyer, spent several days in Alpine and vicinity trying to buy some-

thing, but succeeded rather poorly. Nothing much for sale here now.—Alpine Avalanche.

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