

THE LEADER

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FRANK H. BOWRON, Editor.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Leader, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Representative 99th Dist.
J. E. Simpson.

For District Attorney:

Edgar Scarry

J. L. Vaughan

For County Clerk:

D. D. Cussenbary

For County Judge:

E. W. Fry

For County Attorneys:

C. Fay Marshall

For County Superintendent of Public Schools:

B. W. King

For County Treasurer:

L. B. Padgett

For County Tax Assessor:

G. D. Hinson

For Sheriff of Young County:

O. H. Brown

For County Tax Collector:

J. E. Parsons

County Commissioner of Pre-

Ignore the Essential Point.

The opponents of a single presidential term seem to ignore the essential point. It is well enough to say there is no danger of any of a president and that the people should have the right to retain an official in power who has given satisfaction. But as long as our president has such tremendous power lodged in his hands, in the way of appointment to places, he is able to exercise an influence over the choice of a successor which is apt to be used to serve personal ends.

If those who believe in the benefit of re-election of a good official to the presidency are looking to the best interests of the people they will aid in eliminating the brokerage feature of presidential power. It should be made an impossibility for any man to use the appointive power as a personal or a party asset and the public service should be put on a plane apart from the political fortunes of any man.

Mr. Roosevelt gave to us an object lesson by utilizing his power over officeholders in first securing his own election and then naming Mr. Taft as his successor. The latter used the same power in the same way to nominate himself. This does not set well with the people and it has given an impetus to the demand for a single term. They will continue to insist upon that demand being made into law unless the danger arising from the present system is eliminated.

Producer vs. Buyer.

A news item from the Dallas market says:

"Cabbage continues to be plentiful and cheap. This means that many thousands of dollars which formerly went out of Texas are kept here."

Large quantities of cabbage are put up this season. The truth is that the cabbage market is a very interesting one.

Peach-Fed Pork.

Texas has led the United States the past month in agricultural activities by marketing peach-fed hogs. A well-behaved hog can have a better time in Texas than in any other state in the Union and our farmers are so anxious to tote the hogs of the nation to Texas that they not only give them a bountiful supply of all the staple foods as a regular diet, but give them fine Alberta peaches for dessert.

We usually supply watermelons for the Christmas trade keep the market stocked with strawberries during the winter months and ship out fruits and vegetables the year round, but we will soon be able to supply the nation's dinner table with peach-fed pork.

A commercial club is the front door to the city.

A road like a chain is only as good as its weakest link.

Make the local factories feel at home first, then go out and search for others.

Capital does not roam around promiscuously; it makes a bee line for prosperity centers.

A considerable part of the lives of great men is devoted to the welfare of their community.

The handiwork of man should be exploited through the brain work of men - join the commercial organization and boost your business.

Improve the public highways leading into town so that you may be properly equipped to get your share of this seasons proceeds from the bountiful crops.

Our historians devote pages to the lives of great men and women, and visitors, both men and women who visit your city. Do not leave all this to your commercial club, but each citizen should be a committee member to render all assistance possible to such. By taking an interest in these people, they will take a larger interest in your city than otherwise would do, and your own advertising.

How to Select Your Cotton Seed.

The average farmer picks his cotton as it opens, gins it, sells it and sows, and then about the last of season hauls home seed enough for next year's planting. In this way, as a rule, he saves the last and poorest seed.

If, when the cotton begins to open, the farmer, with as much intelligent help as the size of the crop will warrant, would go through the field and select the early, big bolls that are grown on short-jointed, vigorous, well-formed stalks until he has saved enough to furnish seed for next year's planting, and would have this seed ginned to itself and carefully store it where it will not heat, it is safe to say that the next season's crop would ripen ten or fifteen days earlier than the average of this year's crop, and that it would be practically doubled.

It would be just as reasonable to shake down the apples promiscuously from a tree and take them to the fair, hoping to win a premium in competition with a man who has selected only the choicest specimens, or to turn all of your stock loose to breed indiscriminately, instead of forcing the survival of the fittest by the most rigid selection, and expect to improve your stock, as it is to plant seed of any kind without selecting with the greatest care the most vigorous and the best, and hope for good results.

It is fair to say that ten per cent of the cotton seed selected as above suggested, is infinitely superior to the average of the other ninety per cent; therefore, if you plant only the average of the whole you invite deterioration at nine to one.

Every cotton grower, from a man who raises one bale to the man who raises one hundred bales, can very greatly increase his yield and profit by this simple and inexpensive method.

This is something you can do in your own field; try it.

Henry Exall,
President Texas Industrial Con-

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant, it contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Grand Jury Report.

To the Honorable District Court of Young County Texas.

We the grand jurors of this County for the September term 1912 beg to submit our report as follows:

We have examined one hundred witnesses and have found the county to be exceptionally free from crime of every character. We have found ten true bills, five felonies and five misdemeanors.

We find that the officers of this county who are charged with the collection of monies for the State and their reports with the Justices of the Peace are satisfactory.



Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Pawnee Bill's Far East
Fort Worth, Sept. 24
Dallas, Sept. 24
Rate one and one-third for round trip. Tickets on Sept. 23 only, limited to 8.
Barnum & Bailey Show

In the Realm of Society

Presbyterian Aid Society.

A very pleasant and profitable meeting of the Presbyterian Aid and Missionary Society was held on the first Thursday in this month at the home of Mrs. R. E. Bryan. Roll call was responded to with a verse containing the pronoun "Ye."

In the absence of the president and first vice-president, the meeting was ably conducted by the second vice-president, Mrs. Garrett, who used Matt. 9:35-10:15 for the study, bringing out some practical lessons.

A discussion of "The Object of the Ladies' Aid" was led by Mrs. Rose. The next meeting will be a missionary one, on the third Thursday at the home of Mrs. Duncan.

Social Meeting of U. D. C.

The regular meeting of the Daughters was held last Thursday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Price. Besides the Daughters, the following visitors were present: James Short, Morton, Goltson, Mills, Tidwell, Bell, Farmer, Eddleman, Wellace, Morrison, Wood and Misses Morrison, and Lottie Bell Wallace. Mrs. Jessie Perry, of Amarillo, and Mrs. Jessie Bryant, of Arizona, two of Mrs. Price's sisters, were also present.

Mrs. Price entertained her guests in the open air and served delicious watermelons. Readings were given by Misses Lewis, Morrison and Wallace which were greatly appreciated.

If your child is pale and sickly, picks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in White's Cream Vermifuge. It not only clears out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Postcard and Stamp Pictures.

Those wanting Postcard or Stamp Pictures should call on J. C. Masey, Owner.

Trade House.

C. Masey, Owner.

All fancy work in addition as scrolls, old enigmbling of words, and Simplicity is the thing in most advertising.

Harrison, of Dallas, and is known to most Texas in a poetical way, after a week's visit to Mrs. Widmayer. This made many friends and expressed herself as with our little city that promised to return for in December.

Mrs. Geo. H. McLaren, Friday night, a fine girl

le Miller will return As we visit and begin her work the case of Hallam has offered with pursuing public speaking to "ing liquor" of her class and it that some one will of option law athletes.

hotly come and sister will come attorney, take Graham their home ing assistance.

the visiting attorneys were Judge B. F. Rey-judge Thorp of Throck-fendant w E. L. Carlock of Fort Jno. C. K. verdict of day morning assessed w itentiary.

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The Judge Never Forsake You, Dear" and defend in the su

M. Terrell person, G "Twas a Lover and His Lass" and Wils

On Sat Leah the Foreaken" Butler vs was tried, the plaintiff

Very litt "A CASE OF SUSPENSION" this week, on all idoe during the Ladies of Seminary term.

The Min morning an graduates of a College sume in

Of the Faculty Mrs. Kessler

Minnie Rubenkooni

Louis Rubenkooni

Arr. by Mrs. Bowman

the Tankersley

L. D.

A Delightful Evening.

On last Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Martin gave a farewell entertainment to the members of the Fitzhugh Lee Chapter and their husbands.

On entering the guests were greeted by Mrs. Martin and her charming daughter, Miss Laura, who ushered them into a room most beautifully decorated in the U. D. C. colors, red and white. Here Mrs. Jessie McCloud served delightful iced punch to all. The color scheme was artistically carried out throughout the house.

Progressive contests were engaged in at seven tables. These proved to be very instructive, as well as laughable, and seemed to be enjoyed by all.

The hostess, assisted by her daughter, Miss Laura, and Mrs. McCloud then served delicious sherbert and cake. Mrs. J. Hall Bowman gave several vocal selections, accompanied by Miss Martin, who also rendered several beautiful piano numbers.

Mrs. Tom Price was awarded first prize, a lovely cleery dish. In a cut with the other ladies, Mrs. John Wood won the lady's prize, a cream pitcher. Dr. Morris was the winner of the gentleman's prize a package of cigars.

The time for departure came all too soon for this merry party. Each and every one left with expressions of having spent a most delightful evening. The only regret being the early departure of this charming family for their home in Wichita Falls.

Those present outside the chapter were: Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Eddleman, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Burkett, Mrs. J. H. Harrison of Dallas, Texas, Miss Carrie Finley, of Wichita Falls, Messrs. R. McCloud, Tom Price, James Porter, W. A. Morris, J. Hall Bowman, J. M. Matthews, Judge P. A. Martin, A. O. Norris and Jno. C. Kay of Wichita Falls.

Priscilla Club.

A particularly pleasant meeting of the Priscillas was held with Mrs. R. G. Graham on Tuesday.

The most interesting feature of the afternoon was the admiring of the handsome bed-spread which the hostess has recently crocheted. Friends are trying to persuade her to exhibit this elaborate piece of hand-work at the Dallas Fair.

Much attractive embroidery, lace-work and crochet was accomplished by some fifteen members and the following guests: Mesdames Bruce and S. B. Street, E. S. and Harry Graham, Hallam, Tidwell, Criswell, Wil Norman, Gallaher, Parrish, Crabb, J. M. Matthews, Fisher, Clark, Chisho'm.

Mrs. Hallam entertained the company with a dialect reading and was immediately called upon for a second number. Mrs. Rose sang two songs especially called for Mesdames Crabb and Norman played pleasing piano numbers.

While the threatening elements kept some members away those present expressed the pleasure they had experienced in having "risked the weather and come anyway."

Mrs. M. K. Graham is next hostess.

Miss Aytchle Chisna left Tuesday for Woodson, where she will teach music and expression this winter.

Entertainment at Opera House, Friday Night, September 20, for Benefit of Woman's Mission Society, Methodist Church.

PROGRAM

Mary Ellen Burkett. Selected
"Never Forsake You, Dear" Rapidhoel
Mrs. Bowman.
"Helping Father in a Business Deal" Miss Alline Johnson.
"Cocota Etude in C" A. Ruberstein
"Twas a Lover and His Lass" E. Nevil
Miss Laura Martin.
"Leah the Foreaken" Leah—Mrs. Bowman.
Rudolph—Judge Martin.

"A CASE OF SUSPENSION"

DRAMATIS PERSONAE
Corlone Gallaher
Winnie Tankersley
Lovella Eddleman
Leonard Norman
Wesley Johnson
Milton Snoddy
Minnie Rubenkooni
Mrs. Kessler
Mrs. Burke
Louis Rubenkooni
Arr. by Mrs. Bowman
the Tankersley
L. D.

BEAL SNEED AGAIN IN THE LIMELIGHT

Kills Al G. Boyce on the Street in Amarillo With Shotgun—Surrenders to Sheriff.

The papers are again full of the names of Boyce and Sneed, for last Saturday afternoon Beal Sneed killed Al G. Boyce in front of the Methodist church at Amarillo. Boyce had been back in the Panhandle for several weeks and Sneed went a few days before the killing, thoroughly disguised as a laborer, in overalls and with full beard. He rented a little house where he could watch for his victim and at the first opportunity, he carried out his purpose. So begins the second chapter of the unfortunate affair, the first being enacted in Fort Worth last winter when Sneed killed Capt. Boyce, the father of Al Boyce, and for which killing he was tried, resulting in a hung jury.

The foundation of the whole trouble was the criminal intimacy of Al G. Boyce with the wife of Beal Sneed. The families are very prominent and hence the case is very notorious. A prurient public sentiment goes wild over just this sort of a case and while a great many are thinking that Beal Sneed should be hanged, thousands, on the other hand are in sympathy with him in what they call "the defense of the home."

Lena Sneed, the woman who so forgot her duties as a wife and a mother as to take up with Al Boyce, a notorious rake, and proved unfaithful to her marriage vows, is probably enjoying the fact that men are killing one another over her, and probably revels in the notoriety she has achieved.

Our own judgment of the matter is that such a woman is not worth the hundredth part of the trouble she has caused the two families and that it would have been the part of wisdom for Sneed to have kicked her off the place and gotten a divorce and the custody of his children in the courts and let her go to the how-wows with Al Boyce, if she wanted to so bad.

But if any killing had to be done in the matter, it seems that Sneed got the right man this time and if the courts could only mete out the proper punishment to him for the cowardly manner he did it and then put Lena in a house of correction for life and give her a job of washing and ironing the balance of her natural life, all would be well.

Some sort of punishment ought to be meted out to her in the matter but of course it won't be done. The lawyers will make a heroine out of her and a hero out of Sneed before they get through with it and some of the newspapers will help them do it, and a maiden unhealthily public sentiment will alternately applaud and condemn the men in the tragedy and pity and forgive the woman who caused it all.

The feat of the business is that if the families had not been so prominent and had so much money, Sneed would have been sent to the pen for killing the old man and Al Boyce and his precious Lena would have long since served a term in jail for adultery and both of them would have been forgotten in the disgrace and ignominy that ought to follow these men and women who "ruin homes" in this way.

But the whole story only proves again the Scriptural saying that "the wages of sin is death."



Telephone and Find Out

What was the weather report?
What is the market price of cotton?
Has my team left town, is there any freight for me?
Do you want to buy any butter or eggs?
When is the meeting, who was elected?
The telephone answers these and many other questions for about a hundred farmers every day.

The cost of a telephone on your farm is small. The savings great. Our nearest manager will tell you about it or write to:

THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS, TEXAS

GUARANTEED
Kirschbaum Clothes
ALL WOOL HAND TAILORED





Copyright, 1918, A. B. Kirschbaum Co.

Men! The Maker's Guaranty Goes With the Clothes We Sell

THINKING men no longer buy their clothes in a haphazard way. They consider not only the price and the retailer's claim of quality and service—but the maker as well.

It means a lot of difference, in the quality you get in your Fall suit or overcoat, whether the maker is actually known to be behind his product or hides his identity behind the retailer, thus escaping public responsibility. In offering these—

Kirschbaum Clothes

we stand ready to meet every claim we make. The maker's "All-Wool" guaranty is iron-clad. We know there is not a thread of cotton in any Kirschbaum garment we sell.

The fact that every Kirschbaum suit and overcoat is hand-tailored from fabrics shrunk and reshunk was a clinching factor in our choosing the Kirschbaum line. We know absolutely that our customers will be satisfied. That they can walk out of our store any day with garments that will be as well-shaped and as perfect in style six months hence, under ordinary wear, as on the day of purchase.

All our styles are individual and authoritative. Perfect in cut, color and weave. The Kirschbaum label means your money back could you find any imperfection in cut or fabric.

Kirschbaum Suits \$15 to \$25

The Kirschbaum Specials at \$15, \$20 and \$25 Are the Greatest Values in America

The John E. Morrison Co.

GRAHAM, TEXAS.

She looked at him steadily over her glasses.

"What makes you so silly?" she inquired, and without waiting for a reply went on with her reading; she was wearing the close nose and she read carefully and deliberately.

"And he was chosen the first president of the United States."

Billy put his hands to his ears and wriggled his fingers at Jimmy, who promptly returned the compliment.

"He had no children of his own, so he is called the Father of his Country."

Miss Minerva closed the book, turned to the little boy at her side, and asked:

"Who was this great and good man, William?"

"Jesus," was his ready answer, in an appropriately solemn little voice.

"Why, William Green Hill!" she exclaimed in disgust. "What are you thinking of? I don't believe you heard one word that I read."

Billy was puzzled; he was sure she had said "born in a manger." "I didn't hear her say nothing 'bout bushes," he thought, "so 't ain't Moses; she didn't say 'og cabin, so 't ain't Abraham Lincoln; she didn't say 'Thirty cents look down upon you, so 't ain't Napoleon. I sho' wish I'd paid 'tention."

"Jesus!" his aunt was saying, "born in Virginia and first president of the United States!"

"George Washington, I aimed to say," triumphantly screamed the little boy, who had received his cue.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A Flaw in the Title.

"Come on over!" invited Jimmy.

"All right; I believe I will," responded Billy, running to the fence. His aunt's peremptory voice arrested his footsteps.

"William, come here!" she called from the porch.

He reluctantly retraced his steps.

"I am going back to the kitchen to bake a cake and I want you to promise me not to leave the yard."

"Lemme jes' go over to Jimmy's a little while," he begged.

"No; you and Jimmy can not be

trusted together; you are sure to get into mischief, and his mother and I have decided, to keep the fence between you for a while. Now, promise me that you will stay right in my yard."

Billy sullenly gave her the promise and she went back to her baking.

"That's always the way now," he said, meeting his little neighbor at the fence, "ever since Aunt Minerva got onto this here promisin' business, I don't have no freedom 't all. It's William, promise me this, an' it's William, don't forget yo' promise now, tell I's jes' phumb sick 'n tired of it. She know I ain't gon' back on my word an' she jes' nachelly gits the 'vantage of me; she 'bout the hardest 'oman to manage I ever seen sence I's born."

"I can nearly all time make my mama do anything 'most if I jus' keep on tryin' and keep on a-beggin'," bragged the other boy; "I just say 'May I, mama?' and she 'll all time say, 'No, go way from me and lemme 'lone,' and I just keep on, 'May I, mama? May I, mama? May I, mama?' and tomorow she 'll say, 'Yes, go on and lemme read I peace.'"

"Aunt Minerva won't give in much," said Billy. "When she say 'No, William,' 't ain't no use 't all to beg her; you jest waitin' 'er breath. When she put her foot down it got to go just like she say; she sho' do like to have her own way better 'n any 'oman I ever see."

"She 'bout the meanest woman they is," agreed Jimmy. "She got you under her thumb, Billy. I don't see what woman's 're made fo' if you don't beg 'em into things. I would n't let no old sponky Miss Minerva get the best of me that way. Come on, anyhow."

"Now, I can't come," was the gloomy reply; "if she 'd just tol' me not to, I could've went, but she made me promise, an' I ain't never gon' back on my word. You come over to see me."

"I can't," came the answer across the fence. "I'm carrying a baseball mask. I guess I never met no a mitt."

"I guess I never met no a mitt," came Jimmy's answer. "I'm carrying a baseball mask. You got a ball what you bringed from the plantation, and I 'll have a bat and mitt and mask and we can play ball some. Come on over just a little while; you ain't earning yo' nothing like what I'm doing."

"Now, I promise her not to an' I ain't ever gon' to break my promise."

"Well, then, Mr. Promiser," said Jimmy, "go get your ball and we'll 'toss 'cross the fence. I can't find mine."

Billy kept his few toys and playthings in a closet, which was full of old plunder. As he reached for his ball something fell at his feet from a shelf above. He picked it up, and ran excitedly into the yard.

"Look, Jimmy," he yelled, "here 's a baseball mask I found in the closet."

Jimmy, forgetful of the fact that he was to be paid for staying at home, immediately rolled over the fence and ran eagerly toward his friend. They examined the article in question with great care.

"It looks perzactly like a mask," announced Jimmy after a thorough inspection, "and yet it don't." He tried it on. "It don't seem to fit your face right," he said.

Sarah Jane was bearing down upon them. "Come back home dis minute, Jimmy!" she shrieked, "want to ketch some mo' contagious 'seases, don't yuh? What dat y' all got now?" As she drew nearer a smile of recognition and appreciation overspread her big good-natured face. Then she burst into a loud, derisive laugh. "What y' all gwine to do wid Miss Minerva's old bustle?" she inquired. "Y' all sh' am de contaritest, chillens in dis here copperation."

"Bustle?" echoed Billy. "What 's a bustle?"

"Dat 'r 's a bustle—dat 's what 's a bustle. Ladies use to wear 'em 'cause dey so stylish to make they dresses stick out in the back. Come on home, Jimmy, 'fore yuh ketch de yaller jandis er de episootic; yo' ma tol' yuh to stay right at home."

"Well, I'm coming, ain't I?" scowled the little boy. "Mama need n't p' know nothing 'bout you tell."

"Would you take yo' mama's pres-

"She's a girl dog," argued Billy, "an' she can't be nam' no man's name. If she could I 'd call her Major."

"I don't care what sort o' dog he is, girl or boy, he 's going to be name 'Sam Lamb. Pretty Sam! Pretty Sam!" and he fondly stroked the little animal's soft head.

"Here, Peruny! Here, Peruny!" and Billy tried to snatch her away.

The boys heard a whistle; the dog heard it, too. Springing from the little boy's arms Sam Lamb Peruny Pearline ran under the gate and flew to meet her master, who was looking for her.

(To be continued.)

Notice of Resignation.

It has been my earnest desire, the Oak Grove Cemetery be beautifully kept, and I have wished a man could give his full time to the work, but I met with so little encouragement I tender my resignation as president of the Ladies Cemetery Association, to take effect the first day of Oct., 1912. I sincerely thank the kind friends who have so nobly stood by me in the past and have answered so promptly and cheerfully my appeal for help.

Respectfully,
Mrs. S. R. Crawford.

The Fish Question.

The head of a fish is 6 inches long; the tail is as long as 1-2 the head and 1-4 the body, and the body is twice the length of the head and tail together. How long is the fish? Write to the Bowie Commercial College if you fail to solve it.

No young person intends to take more than one business course during an entire lifetime, therefore, the best is none too good. The Bowie Commercial College spares no expense in equipping its different departments and employing the most competent teachers who keep constantly in touch with the most modern office systems.

You can attend the Bowie Commercial College almost as cheaply as you can "loaf" at home. We can save you money on your business course as compared with any other college, even though the other college should make you a present of a scholarship. Then, why drudge through life without a thorough business education? First-class board and room \$11. per month.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE."

Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.

Alpine—Notwithstanding the crop of the candleilla plant here this season is larger than it has ever been before there will not be enough to supply the demand. A new factory for the manufacture of this plant into wax which is used for phonograph records, electric insulation, all kinds of leather and wood polishes, floor waxes, and candles, will be built at San Antonio. This will be the fifth factory of its kind in Texas, the others being at Alpine, Sierra, Blanco, Marathon and Taylor.

When you have an aching, stretchy feeling and you are dull, tired and discouraged it is a sign of approaching malaria or chills. You should act quickly to ward off an attack. HERBINE offers you the help you need. It destroys the malarial germ drives out all impurities and makes you feel bright, vigorous and cheerful. Price 50c. Sold by all druggists.

San Angelo—Work is being rushed on the Orient extension from Givrin to Alpine with all the speed possible. Several cars of steel rails have arrived and these are being rushed to the front. Many men are employed. The Orient officials are hopeful of having the connection made the first of the year.

What We Never Forget.

According to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns, or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

Pecos—Work will start in October on the giant dam for the Consolidated Mutual Reservoir, Irrigation and Canal Company at Grand Falls. The project will mean the expenditure of \$400,000.

Francisco—The total taxable value of Jackson County as reported by the tax assessor amounts to \$9,428,090 as compared with a total value of \$9,211,225 last year, an increase of \$224,865.

Toyah—A large land sale was consummated here recently when Oklahoma capitalists bought 6400 acres of land in the Toyah irrigated fields near this city for \$65,000. The purchasers contemplate sinking shafts for water and will cut the land up into farm tracts.

LOONEY STANDS FOR CO-OPERATION AND PROGRESS

Attorney General's Department Will Aid in State Development



Hon. B. F. Looney, Greenville, Texas, September 18.

Hon. B. F. Looney, successful candidate for Attorney General, has announced that the policy of the legal department during his term of office will be that of co-operation with the commercial, agricultural and industrial interests of the state in the development of our resources and that he will hold up the arms of the Governor in the performance of his duties.

"Every good citizen must stand for the enforcement of the laws," said Mr. Looney, in discussing the policy of his department, "but no man with good sense and proper motives would want to disturb an investment, hinder or frighten capital from our state or do otherwise than encourage all proper development of our resources. While I stand for the enforcement of law, about the wisdom and policy of which I have nothing to do, I do not propose to use the great power of the office of Attorney General for any purpose other than to execute the law and in no sense in a demagogic or ill-advised spirit."

No department of government is more influential in either accelerating or throttling progress, than that of the Attorney General, and in standing for a sensible enforcement of the law, Mr. Looney shows a keen appreciation of the responsibilities and possibilities of the office, a clear understanding of the needs of state government and a patriotic desire to serve the people honestly, faithfully and intelligently.

When the policy outlined by Mr. Looney is made effective it will result in improved public highways, more interurban lines, better rural schools, more setam roads and better facilities for transportation of products, opening of our mines and development of our latent agricultural resources.

Must Have Aid.

The Ladies' Cemetery Association is again without sufficient funds to keep up the work at Oak Grove Cemetery and Mrs. Crawford, the president requests us to state to our readers that only \$22.50 remains in the treasury and the sexton will be due a month's wages the first of the month. The work should be kept up the year round and to do this the people must contribute liberally. Oak Grove has for many years been the best kept cemetery in the State and we cannot afford to let it go down. Call at the Beckham National Bank at once and give every cent you can possibly spare for the work.

WANTED—The Cosmopolitan Group requires the services of a representative in Graham and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, Charles C. Schwer, The Cosmopolitan Group, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

A good friend is a splendid advertisement. Make friends.

Truthfulness in advertising will give you a prestige not to be shaken in the hour of need.

Large bold type, artistically arranged, attracts the eye, and attention is the very thing you seek.

He who has misgivings as to the finish will never start anything. This applies particularly to advertising.

Lukewarm arguments in an advertisement, like lukewarm water in a boiler, are poor materials to make a record on.

Salemanship is calling at prospect. After all has been said, good advertising is nothing more than good salemanship.

Don't Be in the Dark

Have the Graham Light & Supply Co. to wire your house. Rates reasonable.

W. F. BABB, Manager.

THE ROCK ISLAND Livery and Transfer Stable.

Have for sale Second-hand Wagons and Buggies, or will trade for Horses, Mules or Cattle. We also buy Hides and Furs.

Our Rigs Are Best. Try Us

—THE GRAHAM LIVERY STABLE—

FLINT & MAYS, Proprietors

Newly equipped throughout. First-class Rigs, up-to-date Turn-outs for all occasions. Our transfers are always ON TIME and meet all trains. Your management will be appreciated.

Graham, Texas.

Newcastle Voting Box.

It is ordered by the court that the Newcastle Voting Box No. 7 be changed as follows: Beginning at the N. E. Cor. of T. E. & L. Co. Sur No. 275. Thence South on land lines to the S. E. Cor. Patrick Murphy Sur Abet. No. 191 Thence South & West to the N. W. Cor. of the Mary Hamilton Sur. Abet No. 138. Thence South to South E. Cor. Jas. P. Hume Sur. Abet. No. 140. Thence West to Brazos River. Thence up said river to S. E. Cor. Sur. No. 12. Thence W. to its S W. Cor. Thence N. to its N. W. Thence E. to S. W. Cor. Sur No. 13. Thence N. to its N. W. Cor. Thence E. to Brazos River Thence up the River to S. W. Cor. Sur. No. 107. Thence N. to N. E. Cor Sur 108 Thence W. to N. W. Cor. 352. Thence W. to S. W. 35. Thence N. to N. W. Cor. same. Thence E. to place of beginning. So ordered E. W. Fry, County Judge.

True Voting Box.

It is ordered by the Court that the True Voting Box No. 13 be changed as follows: Beginning at the N. W. Cor. T. E. & L. Co. Sur No 198 Thence E. to S. W. Cor. sur No. 1365. Thence N. to its N. W. Cor. Thence East to N. E. Cor. Thence S. to its S. E. Cor. Thence East to N. E. Cor. 297. Thence S. to S. E. Cor. Sur. 617. Thence W. to S. W. cor 277. Thence N. to N. W. cor. 276. Thence W. to N. W. cor. Sur. no 35. Thence N. to N. W. Cor. Sur. No. 46 Thence W. to N. W. cor of sur No. 333. Thence N. to place of beginning. So ordered by E. W. Fry, County Judge.

Given under my hand and seal of office this the 26th day of August 1912.

D. D. Cusenbary, Clerk. County Court, Young County Texas.

The convinced customer is the one made through advertising. He sticks. The induced customer looks for your rival's samples.

For a heart-to-heart talk with the people, try the columns of the Leader.

Wazahachie Nursery.

I am the local agent for the above named Nursery, and will appreciate your order for anything in my line. I will make a canvass of Young, Jack and Palo Pinto counties. Hold your orders for me.

W. Z. Spivey.

Place your loan with us: we can get your money as promptly as it can be had. We have made arrangements to do our own inspection.—C. W. Hinson.

Yellow complexion, pimples and disfiguring blotches on face or body can be gotten rid of by doctoring the liver, which is toxic. HERBINE is a powerful liver correctant. It purifies the system, stimulates the vital organs and puts the body in its most vigorous condition. Price 50c Sold by all druggists.

Professional.

FAY MARSHALL
Attorney-at-Law
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

DR. W. A. MORRIS,
DENTIST,
Office over Graham National Bank
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

KAY & AKIN,
LAWYERS
Graham, Texas, Sept. 24
J. E. Spivey one-third
of stock on
admitted to S.
LAWYERS
GRAHAM,
Office Over Post Office

G. Drummond
Attorney at Law
Slaughter Building
Dallas, Texas

C. W. JOHNS
Attorney-at-Law
GRAHAM, TEXAS
Will practice in the County and adjoining counties.
Office West Side Square

ARNOLD & ARNOLD
Attorneys-at-Law
Will practice in all State Courts, loan money upon and sell vendor's lien and furnish abstracts of title complete on short notice

DR. R. D. CARTY
VETERINARY SURGEON and DENTIST
TREATS DISEASES OF ALL ANIMALS
Office at
HENDERSON'S WAGON
Calls answered day
Residence Phone 180
GRAHAM, TEXAS

Graham Acetylene
EAST SIDE OF SO
Ind. Phone 10-2r S.

Acetylene Generators from The only Perfect White all-night service. Ask for Acetylene.
Yours for best of
J. H. WASHBURN

SECOND-HAND
Is Still Here With In Household Goods, etc. There will be a man here who will put your Old Organs and Closets in shape so bring them to my store then put in position. Yearly
J. H. WASHBURN
Can't



ent now, Jimmy?" asked Billy; "you ain't earned it."

"Would n't you?" asked Jimmy, doubtfully.

"Now, I would n't, 'thout I tol' her."

"Well, I 'll tell her I just comed over a minute to see 'bout Miss Minerva's bustle," he agreed as he again tumbled over the fence.

A little negro boy, followed by a tiny, white dog, was passing by Miss Minerva's gate.

Billy promptly flew to the gate and hailed him. Jimmy, looking around to see that Sarah Jane had gone back to the kitchen, as promptly rolled over the fence and joined him.

"Lemme see yo' dog," said the former.

"Ain't he cute?" said the latter.

The little darkey picked up the dog and passed it across the gate.

"I wish he was mine," said the smaller child, as he took the soft, fluffy little ball in his arms; "what 'll you take for him?"

The negro boy had never seen the dog before, but he immediately accepted the ownership thrust upon him and answered without hesitation, "I 'll take a dollar for her."

"I ain't got but a nickel. Billy, ain't you got 'nough money to put with my nickel to make a dollar?"

"Now, I ain't got a red cent."

"I 'll tell you what we 'll do," suggested Jimmy; "we 'll trade you a baseball mask for him. My mama's going to gimme a new mask 'cause I all time stay at home, so we 'll trade you our old one. Go get it, Billy."

Thus commanded Billy ran and picked up the bustle where it lay neglected on the grass, and handed it to the quasi-owner of the puppy. The deal was promptly closed and a black little negro went grinning down the street with Miss Minerva's ancient bustle tied across his face, leaving behind him a curly-haired dog.

"Ain't he sweet?" said Jimmy, hugging the fluffy white ball close to his breast, "we got to name him, Billy."

"Let's name her Peruny Pearline," was the suggestion of the other joint owner.

"He ain't going to be name' nothing at all like that," declared Jimmy; "you all time get to name our dogs the catchiest names they is. We 's gon' to name 'er 'Major' 'cause she 's my pet."

trusted together; you are sure to get into mischief, and his mother and I have decided, to keep the fence between you for a while. Now, promise me that you will stay right in my yard."

Billy sullenly gave her the promise and she went back to her baking.

"That's always the way now," he said, meeting his little neighbor at the fence, "ever since Aunt Minerva got onto this here promisin' business, I don't have no freedom 't all. It's William, promise me this, an' it's William, don't forget yo' promise now, tell I's jes' phumb sick 'n tired of it. She know I ain't gon' back on my word an' she jes' nachelly gits the 'vantage of me; she 'bout the hardest 'oman to manage I ever seen sence I's born."

"I can nearly all time make my mama do anything 'most if I jus' keep on tryin' and keep on a-beggin'," bragged the other boy; "I just say 'May I, mama?' and she 'll all time say, 'No, go way from me and lemme 'lone,' and I just keep on, 'May I, mama? May I, mama? May I, mama?' and tomorow she 'll say, 'Yes, go on and lemme read I peace.'"

"Aunt Minerva won't give in much," said Billy. "When she say 'No, William,' 't ain't no use 't all to beg her; you jest waitin' 'er breath. When she put her foot down it got to go just like she say; she sho' do like to have her own way better 'n any 'oman I ever see."

"She 'bout the meanest woman they is," agreed Jimmy. "She got you under her thumb, Billy. I don't see what woman's 're made fo' if you don't beg 'em into things. I would n't let no old sponky Miss Minerva get the best of me that way. Come on, anyhow."

"Now, I can't come," was the gloomy reply; "if she 'd just tol' me not to, I could've went, but she made me promise, an' I ain't never gon' back on my word. You come over to see me."

"I can't," came the answer across the fence. "I'm carrying a baseball mask. I guess I never met no a mitt."

"I guess I never met no a mitt," came Jimmy's answer. "I'm carrying a baseball mask. You got a ball what you bringed from the plantation, and I 'll have a bat and mitt and mask and we can play ball some. Come on over just a little while; you ain't earning yo' nothing like what I'm doing."

"Now, I promise her not to an' I ain't ever gon' to break my promise."

"Well, then, Mr. Promiser," said Jimmy, "go get your ball and we'll 'toss 'cross the fence. I can't find mine."

Billy kept his few toys and playthings in a closet, which was full of old plunder. As he reached for his ball something fell at his feet from a shelf above. He picked it up, and ran excitedly into the yard.

"Look, Jimmy," he yelled, "here 's a baseball mask I found in the closet."

Jimmy, forgetful of the fact that he was to be paid for staying at home, immediately rolled over the fence and ran eagerly toward his friend. They examined the article in question with great care.

"It looks perzactly like a mask," announced Jimmy after a thorough inspection, "and yet it don't." He tried it on. "It don't seem to fit your face right," he said.

Sarah Jane was bearing down upon them. "Come back home dis minute, Jimmy!" she shrieked, "want to ketch some mo' contagious 'seases, don't yuh? What dat y' all got now?" As she drew nearer a smile of recognition and appreciation overspread her big good-natured face. Then she burst into a loud, derisive laugh. "What y' all gwine to do wid Miss Minerva's old bustle?" she inquired. "Y' all sh' am de contaritest, chillens in dis here copperation."

"Bustle?" echoed Billy. "What 's a bustle?"

"Dat 'r 's a bustle—dat 's what 's a bustle. Ladies use to wear 'em 'cause dey so stylish to make they dresses stick out in the back. Come on home, Jimmy, 'fore yuh ketch de yaller jandis er de episootic; yo' ma tol' yuh to stay right at home."

"Well, I'm coming, ain't I?" scowled the little boy. "Mama need n't p' know nothing 'bout you tell."

"Would you take yo' mama's pres-