# SEEDS AND HOES SENT TO SERVIA

**GIFT OF AMERICAN PEOPLE TO WOMEN OF STRICKEN BALKAN COUNTRY.**

NEW YORK, Mar. 12.—A huge consignment of American seed corn and American hoes were shipped today to Servia. There were also ploughs and spades in goodly quantity. The shipment is the gift of Americans to the Servian women, who need only the seeds and the farm implements to make their country self-supporting again.

A tale of misery, devastation and all the other afflictions of war was brought to America by Madame Slavko Grouitch, wife of the Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs. She has gone from city to city, telling the plight of Servia and the pitiable condition of the women and children left homeless and unprotected. These women and children, numbering some 500,000, have according to Madame Grouitch, been crowded into a single province, their homes destroyed and their farms plundered even of the precious seeds for the spring planting.

That Servia, though a poor country, will come back into prosperity through its women, who are ready to begin the planting this spring, is the belief of Mme. Grouitch.

"Imagine the farming districts of the Middle States charred and tangled with everything killed," she said, "and you have a picture of Servia. Thousands of women and children have starved to death. The Austrian army has gone every kind of violence. On their first invasion they murdered every man, woman and child that fell into their hands. When the second invasion came the whole population of the region went to Macedonia. Then when the Austrians were finally pushed back beyond the river, it was found that everything had been destroyed. A million and a half women and children are huddled in Macedonia, and many of them are actually starving. But they are hoping that Spring will give them a chance to till the fields once more."

Madame Grouitch is accompanied on her errand of mercy by Mlle. Helen Losahitch, sister of the Servian Minister of Agriculture, and daughter of the president of the Academy of Fine Arts in Belgrade. Madame Grouitch is herself an American, formerly Miss Mabel Boulog of Harrison County, West Virginia. When she married the Servian diplomat she was the first American to enter a prominent Servian house.

The Servian women are bitter against the Austrians. The Turks are considered the symbols of cruelty, only than Austria. This Servia has been raped and plundered as utterly as by Austria. When the Austrians surrounded Belgrade in the beginning of the war, women were urged to remain in the city and submit to the elements of Austria-like rule. A Rape of Servia, the Christian church was shattered, the city, which was without defense, was killing women and children.

Today's shipment goes to one of Servia's cities, and should reach Servia in three or four weeks. It is a special cargo, according to Mme. Grouitch, for on it an entire school district is interested.

**Injunction Dissolved**

The injunction suit in the case of E. E. Fletcher vs. Annie P. Armstrong was filed Friday before Judge Ewing, sitting in vacation. The motion to dissolve was granted and certain affidavits filed concerning

## Scene From The Well Known Comedy "Peg O' My Heart" at The Grand Tonight

## Medical Directory

Members of the Potter County, Texas State and American Medical Associations.

**PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS**

**AMARILLO.**

R. D. GIST, M. D.
D. T. HANSON, M. D.
E. A. JOHNSTON, M. D.
E. T. LAWLER, M. D.
W. A. LOCKETT, M. D.
A. F. LUMPKIN, M. D.
R. L. M'MEANS, M. D.
W. D. PATTON, M. D.
C. F. RANDALL, M. D.
I. RASCO, M. D.
G. T. THOMAS, M. D.
G. T. VINEYARD, M. D.
S. P. VINEYARD, M. D.
R. L. VINEYARD, M. D.
R. M. WALKER, M. D.
J. R. WRATHER, M. D.

**DUMAS**

H. P. OLIVER, M. D.

**EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT**

**AMARILLO**

J. J. CRUME, M. D.
R. S. KILLOUGH, M. D.

## Wife of High Russian General Tells of Her War Experiences

KIEFF, March 1.—The Associated Press correspondent has just visited Vinitsa, the army headquarters near the border. An American with the wife of a commander-in-chief was interesting.

"You ask," said she, "what I can tell you about our life here. Well all our dogs are here with us. The rooms are lovely. The view on the river, the cottages and gardens, and on the shore, the cupolas of a church, as you see, are simply a delight. Now everything is white with snow. In summer and autumn it was still lovelier. But I look at it this through a mist, my thoughts and my heart are not here. What is this cheerful view and the calm around it, when one thinks of what is going on in the West, at this moment, what we all have to live through. This house belonged to a young woman. We can, to be very intimate with her, for her husband is artillery officer, is also at the front and during the whole winter we made up our beds together, to send to the front to the soldiers and officers. On Christmas day and her son, a small schoolboy, dressed for the trenches, came to visit. A glimpse of our Christmas, she caught a chill on the 25, and died of inflammation of the lungs. Now, her mother, a woman of the upper class from Galicia, lies dying and the little boy are left—we are painted boys of officers to keep for sale. For us guests—we felt deeply exposed to shell and such pity and we immediately left the house full of joy and animation to live into a vast, lifeless desert. Each wished what belongs to him.

"The soldiers are fighting for the right. I know not whether the will attend to every invalidism of people in you and I are. We to see that struggle triumph, but there can be no doubt that our Russian soldiers will prove itself stronger than our enemies. The front attacks from east to west, facing Germans, Austrians and Turkes. The east is the time now partially retained in of a which story, in which soldiers ships and rail to pieces the land roads and limits entire and supplies reach to me. But this [illegible] me, and not [illegible] and prayer can prevail against it. In the midst of these [illegible] still can a day when truth and [illegible] triumph.

"My husband is a national hero [illegible] his portrait are everywhere, on postcards and calendars. He is not quite detached from all this. His faith and final victory [illegible] cannot think of anything else.

"If one only knew what we are in the hospitals. At present, in my own nursing-home there are 75 wounded, and in the hospital about 200. In the Local Board hospital there are more than 1,000, and in the private hospitals, 150.

"During the Christmas and New Years holidays, I organized concerts and the distribution of presents in all these places. All the ladies of the town were gathered into groups, each of which had its own nursing-home and barracks. In this way no one was forgotten, or [illegible] Best artists came from Kieff to sing. A dying soldier sat propped up in bed and laughed heartily, for the last time in this world, at one comic song. In our own nursing-home I had a Christmas tree and presents for the soldiers and for the two orphanages—mere children is all. On the whole we were able to take care of the dead, cheering them, thanking them, healing them—or burying them. Three times a day cups. This [illegible] Red Cross.

"My husband's work [illegible] his great undertaking. [illegible] no longer belongs to us. The moral and moral force are like the [illegible] sitting of a mounted [illegible] drawn up rightly as present. The [illegible] certers is not country [illegible] not for me, but for Russia. [illegible] firm [illegible] though that [illegible] stretch of days for our [illegible] back victorious, and the [illegible] go out them, do not [illegible] heart, and I cannot be [illegible] things. I am tortured, I [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] others. I am tortured, I [illegible]

"I do believe the upper [illegible] milestone of the [illegible] suffering of our soldiers in [illegible] and the night tension of my [illegible] land, or warrior of Christ. [illegible] a great help to me in [illegible] but I do not know how much longer I shall be able to stand it. I have set a day for [illegible] and to [illegible] and a pile of medical. This [illegible] great. If we live, we shall see."

# ROCKEFELLER'S WIFE NOW DEAD

(Continued from Page Eight.)

detail of the care and training of her children, particularly seeking to instill in their minds the fruits of thrift. It is related that on one occasion she overcame up the cash tills for a year and promised as sending money to her sick father. The only one she might save such month by watching that no dollar were left burning needlessly.

A relative, told of her suffering under a particularly bitter newspaper attack in Cleveland against her husband. At her insistence the records around the Forest Hill estate were doubled. Although Mr. Rockefeller received scores of letters threatening his life and personal friends, he insisted on seeking his usual Sunday trip by automobile to the Euclid avenue Baptist church.

While Mrs. Rockefeller heed of the determination she indated on accompanying him although poor health had kept her confined to the house for some time.

"If anything happens to you," she is quoted as saying, "I want it to happen to me too."

Of her children, three are living. She was the mother of four daughters and one son, the last named, John D. Rockefeller Jr., being the youngest. Her eldest daughter, Bessie, who married Prof. Charles A. Strong, died in France in 1906 at the age of 40. The second daughter, Alice, died in infancy.

The surviving children are Mrs. E. Parmalee Prentiss, Edith, who married Harold Fowler McCormick, and John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

**GERMAN COMMANDER BURDENED WITH MAIL**

By Associated Press

BERLIN, March 12.—The Saxon minister of the interior has issued a warning against writing useless letters to General von Hindenburg. "Doubtless writing to the czar's headquarters," he said, "appears to have grown a sort of sport. No one, of course, will object when, in exceptional cases or upon especially great occasions a message of loyalty is sent to the great field marshal. But for a tableful of beer drinkers to send him that they have just drunk a round to his health, or for a bowling club to notify him that it has solemnly voted to buy his picture is inconsiderate." The minister declares that von Hindenburg and his staff are compelled daily to attack a mountain of letters which swamp to the cellar.

**City Police Court.**

The city police record shows one arrest by Chief of Police Speer on Thursday.

Read the first installment on page 6.

Try a Daily News Want Ad.

# CONTRABAND OF WAR TO AUSTRIA

**ITALIAN OFFICIALS UNABLE TO STEM TIDE OF ILLICIT COMMERCE.**

Special to The News.

VENICE, March 12.—Notwithstanding all the vigilance of the Italian customs officials, large quantities of contraband, chiefly provisions and metals, are daily crossing the frontier to Austria. The traffic is mostly by rail through Cadobbe, but a good deal is also going by sea from Venice.

Austrian and German agents are exceeding all over Italy offering most exorbitant prices for all kinds of supplies urgently needed in those countries. So long as through freight trains are permitted to cross the Italian frontier it will be practically impossible for the customs officials to prevent this traffic.

Many and ingenious are the ruses to which the dealers in contraband resort. Salmons of copper are found in a shipment of cleverly labelled tons of sulphur, and a ship exporting to be loaded with grain was really carrying iron. Hidden beneath a thin layer of grain are rail railway passenger boxes loaded with enormously large quantities of sausage. When the trunks of one of these were opened they were found to contain several hundred pounds of tin.

A common device is to ship large quantities of provisions to some point near the frontier, and then smuggle them across in carts and even by hand. As there is only one customs officer to about [illegible] miles of boundary it is comparatively easy to do this. Moreover in these cases of small quantities of food, the officials are inclined to be lenient, thinking that it will go chiefly to feed their Italian fellow countrymen in the Trentino.

Needless to say everything possible is done on the Austrian side of the border to encourage and facilitate all this contraband traffic. The Austrian stores agents and peasants are merely permitting to cross the frontier and sell anything they can to the Italians, in exchange for food.

Small steamers and sailing vessels are daily leaving Venice and other Adriatic ports with cargoes nominally destined for some other Italian port. These drop along the route and finally slip across to some Austrian or Hungarian port, preferably one where there is no Italian consul or agent to ask inconvenient questions when the ship papers have to be authenticated by the consul to Italy. Customs officials say that the only way to prevent this traffic would be to place an official on board each vessel until it is unloaded, which can hardly be done.

This contraband business is largely conducted by Italians residing in Austria-Hungary. It is enormously profitable. Recently one of these agents purchased tin in England at $1.75 a ton, and resold it for shipment in Austria for $17.50 a ton. For grain, especially wheat, and also for rice and macaroni, the most extravagant sums are offered. Copper and other metals and American lubricating oils are greatly sought after.

The port of Genoa is crowded with shipping, and the dock warehouses are filled to overflowing with goods merely contraband intended for Austria and Germany. Immense stocks of provisions and metals are stored at this moment in Venice awaiting the first favorable opportunity for getting them across the frontier.

Food freight trains are going daily from Italy into Austria, through Pontebba, besides trains passing other frontier gateways. Many of the closed cars are sealed by the railway officials at the point of origin, and it is impossible for the frontier officials to ascertain what is in them. The only effectual way to stop this contraband traffic would be to have every car unloaded at the frontier, and the contents repacked in Austrian cars.

At the present time Austria-Hungary is said to have some twelve thousand covered freight cars belonging to Italy, and which are being used for conveying troops and munitions of war. And all the efforts of the Italian railway authorities to get their cars returned are said to be in vain. Some three hundred of these cars have been captured by the Germans.

There seems no reason to doubt that the Italian government and its officials, customs, railways, gendarmes and police, are really endeavoring to prevent contraband goods being sent to Austria-Hungary. But the physical difficulties are so great, that unless the official staff could be very largely increased, all efforts to control the traffic will prove vain.

Daily News 8 Day Bargain Day, March 25th.

SATURDAY SPECIALS AT

N. S. McGEE

....CASH GROCER....

CORNER FOURTH AND TYLER

Grocery Phone 124. Market Phone 272

| | |
|---|---|
| Sugar, Pure Cane, 16 pounds | $1.00 |
| Irish Potatoes, 15 pounds | .25 |
| Compound Lard, 10 pound bucket | .95 |
| Compound Lard, our own make, per pound | .08 |
| Pure Lard, 10 pound bucket | 1.25 |
| Pure Lard, 5 pound bucket | .65 |
| Compound, 50 pound can | 4.40 |
| Baking Powder, Calumet, 25c size | $0.20 |
| Soda, 2 10c packages | .15 |
| Creamery Butter, 2 pounds | .65 |
| Macaroni, 3 packages | .25 |
| Spaghetti, 3 packages | .25 |
| Corn Flakes, 3 packages | .25 |
| Post Toasties, 2 packages | .25 |
| Shredded Wheat, 2 packages | .25 |
| Grape Nuts, 2 packages | .25 |
| Pancake Flour, 2 packages | .25 |
| Puffed Rice, 2 packages | .25 |
| 7 bars Swiss Laundry Soap | .25 |
| 6 bars Crystal White Soap | .25 |
| 6 packages Argo Starch | .25 |
| 3 packages Faultless Starch | .25 |
| Large Sack White Lilac Flour | 2.10 |
| Large Sack Duke of Wellington Flour | 2.10 |
| 17 1-2-pound Sack Pearl White Meal | .45 |
| 5-pound sack Graham Flour | .25 |
| No. 3 Tomatoes, per can | .10 |
| Stringless Beans, best grade, per can | .10 |
| No. 3 Kraut, per can | .10 |
| 3 cans Sugar Corn | .25 |
| Justice Brand Sweet Corn, per can | .10 |
| Hominy, 3 cans | .25 |
| Pork and Beans, No. 1 cans, 3 for | .25 |
| Pink Salmon, 2 cans | .25 |
| Red Salmon, 2 cans | .35 |
| Peas, Early June Sifted, 2 cans | .25 |
| Peaches, 2 1-2-lb cans, packed in heavy syrup, 6 cans | 1.10 |
| Grapes, per gallon can | .30 |
| Plums, per gallon can | .35 |
| Peaches, per gallon can | .40 |
| Apricots, per gallon can | .40 |
| Loganberries, per gallon can | .50 |
| Milk, 6 small cans | .25 |
| Milk, 3 large cans | .25 |
| Beans, Mexican, 5 pounds | .25 |
| Beans, Red Kidney, 4 pounds | .25 |
| Beans, Lima, 3 pounds | .25 |
| Peaches, Evaporated, 3 1-2 pounds | .25 |
| Apricots, Evaporated, 2 pounds | .25 |
| Apples, Evaporated, 2 1-2 pounds | .25 |
| Prunes, 2 pounds | .25 |
| Pickles, Sour, 1 gallon Glass Jar | .65 |
| Pickles, Sour, 2 gallon Glass Jar | 1.10 |
| Pickles, Sour, 1 quart Glass Jar | .20 |
| Prepared Mustard, 3 10c Jars | .25 |
| 12 pounds Cabbage | .25 |
| 10 pounds Turnips | .25 |
| No. 1 Peaberry Coffee, per pound | .25 |
| Syrup, New South, per gallon | .65 |
| Syrup, Pure Ribbon Cane, per gallon | .65 |

WE ALSO HAVE A FULL LINE OF FRESH AND CANNED MEATS.
MEAT MARKET—PHONE 272

Purple Peaks and Stone Forests are on your way to California's Panama Expositions

Sounds interesting, doesn't it? Just stop and think that you can visit a big forest of petrified trees thousands of years old. All colors of the rainbow are represented in the flinty trunks; sparkling chips of red, blue, green and purple are scattered about—a fitting introduction to the wonders farther along and the "dream cities" at San Francisco and San Diego.

Let us give you a copy of our Petrified Forest booklet, also the Scenic guidebook, "In California Once the Santa Fe Trail." Our Expositions folder will tell you how. Remember, the Santa Fe is the only line to both Expositions.

For Particulars as to Rates, Service, etc., Phone 858 or 1018

Santa Fe All the way

CALOMEL IS MERCURY! IT SICKENS! ACTS ON LIVER LIKE DYNAMITE

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Starts Your Liver Better Than Calomel and Doesn't Salivate or Make You Sick.

Listen to me! Take no more sickening, salivating calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work! Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes torments of the bowels. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is fetid or stomach sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone on my guarantee.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a vegetable liquid, pleasant to take, and any druggist will give you a 75c bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a bottle to-night and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and hungry in a morning, I want you to come back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is absolutely the take of calomel because it is and forever positively vegetable therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is poisoning your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family nicely from the mornings. Give it to your children. It is harmless, doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.