

The Hedley Informer

VOL. II

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9 1912

NO. 12

SNEED BEING TRIED FOR MURDER

The trial of J. B. Sneed at Fort Worth for the murder of A. G. Boyce, Sr., is creating widespread attention and the sentiment seems to be with the defendant. Poor fellow, instead of kicking his wife out and letting her go with Al Boyce, he tried to play the good part by her, and all the thanks he is now getting is her refusing to testify in his behalf to save him from being sentenced as a murderer. The ways of some human beings are very strange to onlookers.

Commercial Club meets next Tuesday night. Attend.

TIME FLIES

The years roll on, so swift, so swift! Old age on us advances, and we into its shadows drift with mournful backward glances. It seems but yesterday that we who falter now and totter, were playing on the sunlit lea, or by the woodland water. The days went by on heavy wing, slow then were life's long stages; for childhood seemed an endless thing of cycles and of ages. Thus time to childhood still appears a crippled thing on crutches; but, childhood past, the busy years throw on the high speed clutches. Our minds intent on plan or scheme, on triumph or disaster, we do not mark the years that steam by faster and still faster. And then some day the truth comes home—the truth that makes man shiver; the scattered hairs upon his dome, the pink pains in his liver, the creaking of his shoulderblades, and many another token, all tell him, while his valor fades, that he is old and broken! It is a thing demanding tears that in our fierce endeavor we do not prize the speedy years until they're gone forever.—Walt Mason.

A lady representing the Amarillo Daily Panhandle visited our city Tuesday and worked hard for subscriptions for that paper. While here, she remarked that the Informer did not boost this country. We would like to know how it could boost any more than it has been doing without stretching facts. Our readers can judge whether we boost. It is strange that the lady should know the Informer doesn't boost when she didn't know a paper was published in Hedley until after her arrival here.

The Informer is a candidate for your patronage, as a subscriber or advertiser.

W. W. GAMMON FOR SHERIFF

W. W. Gammon of Hedley announces in this issue for Sheriff and Tax Collector of Donley county. He asks for the office on his own merits. Will is a splendid and capable man well known to the voters of the county, and is familiar with the duties of the office. If elected he will be faithful, conscientious and fearless in the performance of the duties. His claims should be considered by the voters before voting in the primary election next July.

"St. Peter sits at the heavenly gate, his hands on the strings of the lyre and sings a low song as he patiently waits for the souls of those who expire. He hears in a distance a chorus of songs swell from the foot of the heavenly throne, and he warbles a lay of his own: 'There is room in this region for millions of souls, who by sorrow and woe were bereft, 'tis for those who have suffered,' the melody rools, but the kickers must turn to the left. There is room for the people who, when they were young, persisted in sowing wild oats, yet boomed up their town with sinew and tongue, but the kickers must go with goats. There is room for the people who pointed with pride to the beauty and growth of their town who kept singing their praises aloud 'til they died, but the kicker will please amble down. They'd say the music was all out of tune, and the angelic gown 'hand-me-down' and they would send for a jeweler up in the moon to sample the gold in their crown. So while there is room for a million of souls, who by sorrow and woe were bereft, we want no complaint of the music that rolls, so the kicker must turn to the left."

THE INFORMER HONOR ROLL

Following have paid subscriptions since last issue.

- J. G. McDougal.
- T. R. Moreman.
- Bond W. Johnson.
- A. L. Miller.
- J. E. Blankenship.
- Jas. A. Long.
- W. E. Day.
- J. G. McDougal to S. E. McDougal, Guntown, Miss.

FOR SALE—Good young mare, 6 years old, gentle to ride, work anywhere, none better; will sell or trade for good young cattle.

A. F. Waldron.
Hedley, Texas.

BIG TIME AT SPELLING BEE

It was a jolly crowd that gathered at the auditorium last Friday night to have an old-fashioned spelling bee from the old "blue back speller." Two sides contested for honors, and after three trials it was called a draw. Some of these old words were stunners, and as some claimed were unknown to the English language.

MEMPHIS LADY DIES

On Sunday evening at seven o'clock the Death Angel entered the home of Russell Craft and took therefrom the wife, and mother, Mrs. Maggie Craft, after a short and fatal illness of but a few short days.—Democrat. The Informer editors have been personally acquainted with Mrs. Craft for many years, and knowing her like we do, the news of her death is received with sadness, for she was one of the best women we ever knew. The husband and two daughters have our deepest sympathy.

Buy property here now.

CHILD RESCUED FROM PERILOUS POSITION

Canton, Feb. 7.—A heroic rescue and almost miraculous escape from death took place here yesterday afternoon when the 2½ year-old nephew of Albert Steppes fell sixty feet to the bottom of a 14-inch bored well. The child was rescued uninjured after a rope had been tied to the feet of Elbert Gray, a negro boy, and the lad lowered into into the well. He clung desperately to the child and brought it forth from its subterranean prison. The citizens of the town have made up a handsome purse for the heroic lad.

The child was playing near the well when in some manner it lifted the covering and then slipped feet foremost into the cavity. The little one was standing in water up to its neck and its plaintive cries could be heard resounding from the subterranean prison.

The bore of the well was too small to admit a larger body than the negro who volunteered to be let down head first to rescue the child.

Informer one year for only \$

GUSS JOHNSON ANNOUNCES

In this issue of the Informer appears the announcement of Guss Johnson as candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Donley county. Guss is well known to all the citizens of this part of the county, and has given entire satisfaction in the office of Treasurer of the county's finances, and will receive a nice line up of votes from the voters of this neck of the woods in the Democratic Primary. Give his claims your consideration when you step up to the polls to vote next July.

THE KNOCKER

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. Later he created man and woman. Next the "knocker" butted in without an invitation. And he has been butting in ever since, just at the time when his presence is least desirable. He first appeared in the form of a serpent, and he has been appearing in the form of most everything from a grasshopper, to a donkey ever since. When he can't find anything else to knock on, he growls about his wife's cooking and eases himself by telling his children what good-for-nothing brats they are. He knocks on the church because there happens to be people almost as worthless as he is in it, and he knocks on the saloon keeper, because perhaps, he can't get booze on the credit. He knocks on the school, when in some instances he has no children to send. He knocks on the post master because he fails to get a paper just when he imagines he ought to. He knocks on one neighbor because he is successful and another because he is unfortunate. He knocks on his town constantly and keeps chunks of discouragement handy to throw at every public enterprise that comes along. He contributes nothing to the public welfare, yet is everlastingly nursing a sore spot against the world, because he feels he has not been treated properly. He knocks on his local paper because it isn't as big as the Chicago Tribune, but roars long and loud when asked to pay up his subscription. Knocking is like smallpox; it's contagious. Most any man is likely to be guilty of the offence occasionally but he ought to go out and kick himself everytime he errs in this way. Don't heed the knocker; turn a deaf ear to his tale of woe, lest you be repeating it. Knocking is an expensive pastime. It has destroyed friendship, broken up homes, changed the course of railways, blocked important legislation, depopulated cities, and played "Old Nick" ever since the devil broke into the Garden of Eden and knocked the apple off the tree, "whose mortal taste brought death to world and all our woe." If you have the "knocking habit" now is a good time to take it out and bury it so deep that forty tons of dynamite couldn't blow it out of its resting place. But if you must knock turn your hammer on the tariff bill, Cannon, Roosevelt, Dr. Cook, or some other person, place or thing that is not likely to be affected by your thumps. Give your neighbor the glad hand and your town the word. The only way to make the world better is to get better yourself. The only way to make your town livelier is to step livelier yourself. Get busy and you will forget the faults of others. The world is a pretty good place for those who make it so. Therefore don't knock, unless it is to knock the "stuffin" out of some chronic knocker.—Advertiser.

THE Hedley Drug Company

HAS A LARGE AND WELL-ASSORTED SUPPLY OF

VALENTINES

WE GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT THE QUALITY DRUGGIST

Going to leave

I expect to leave about March 1st and would be pleased to have all desiring Tin Work come in and let me do the work before that date.

C. W. TURNER
SHEET METAL WORKER

WINDMILL SUPPLIES

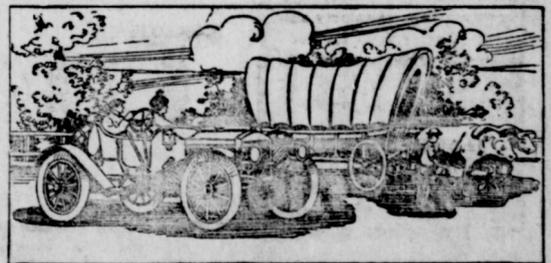
We keep on hand at all times a good supply of the best quality

WINDMILLS, PIPE AND PIPE FIXTURES

All kinds repair work solicited. You will find our prices right.

LATIMER BROTHERS

GOOD ROADS



IMPROVEMENT IN ROAD VEHICLES.

During the past half century the vehicles on our public highways have improved from the ox cart to the automobile, but we have the same old roads, the same old way and many of our leading thoroughfares would terrorize the heart of a rough rider.

We are up-to-date on most everything except public highways. Our farm machinery is of the latest type, our work animals of improved stock; our railroad tracks and facilities the very best, but we give our public roads little thought and less attention.

Let us wake up and build good roads.

Safety Deposit Boxes FOR RENT

First State Bank
Hedley, Texas.

OUR LEATHER GOODS

Are the very best made and you cannot help but say so too when you have given a thorough trial to our harness, saddles, bridles, collars, etc. Call and see our line of goods and get our prices.

KENDALL & GAMMON

A SEVERE SICKNESS LEAVES THE KIDNEYS WEAK

After recovering from a severe spell of sickness some time ago, I was all run down and suffering from poor blood. I would have pains in my back and hips and my kidneys bothered me all the time. I started taking Swamp-Root upon the recommendation of a friend and found it was just what I needed. My blood became all right and after taking a few bottles, I was surprised at the effect it had on my kidneys. They were entirely cured and I have much to be thankful for that your great remedy did for me.

Yours very truly,
W. O. BLACKMON,
Phenix City, Ala.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 14th day of July, 1909.

W. J. BERS, Justice of the Peace.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

His Exact Sort.

"What kind of a glass of fashion did Opheelia consider Hamlet?" "As long as she called him Lord Hamlet, I suppose she considered him a peer glass."

Thousands of Consumptives die every year. Consumption results from a neglected cold on the lungs. Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure these colds. Just rub it into the chest and draw out the inflammation.

Before the Scrap.

"Why are you rushing around so today?" "I'm trying to get something for my wife?" "Had any offers?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Museum freaks are complaining about hard times; but as for that, the ossified man says things always have been hard with him.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder straight Scigar

The fellow who shoots off his mouth doesn't always hit the mark.

First Aid To a Weak Stomach

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

At the first sign of any weakness of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels take the Bitters. It renews health and strength. A trial will convince you. Don't experiment—Get

HOSTETTER'S AT ALL DRUG STORES.

BLOOD

POISON
BONE PAINS
ULCERS, SCALY SKIN, PIMPLES

B. B. B. Cures above troubles. Also Eczema and Rheumatism. Test B. B. B.

FREE!

For twenty-five years Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) has been curing yearly thousands of sufferers from Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison, and all forms of Blood and Skin Diseases, Cancer, Rheumatism and Eczema. We solicit the most obstinate cases, because B. B. B. cures where all else fails. If you have aches and pains in Bones, Back or Joints, Mucus Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Itch or Eye troubles, falling out, itching, watery blisters or open humors, Itchings or pimples of the face, Boils, Swellings, Ringing sores, take B. B. B. It kills the poison, makes the blood pure and rich, completely changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition, healing every sore or eruption and stopping all aches, pains and itching, curing the worst cases of Blood Poison, Rheumatism or Eczema.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is pleasant and safe to take; composed of pure Botanic ingredients. It purifies and enriches the blood.

DRUGGISTS, 25¢ PER LARGE BOTTLE.

Free Blood Cure Coupon

This coupon is good for one sample of B. B. B. mailed free in plain package. Simply mail to BLOOD BALM COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

MONEY IN TRAPPING.

We tell you how and say best prices. Write for weekly price list and information.

M. SABEL & SONS

ROOSEVELT, N. Y.

Dealers in Furs, Hides, and

Established 1888.

REMEMBER PISO'S for COUGHS & COLDS

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief and short breath in a few days and ensure relief! 100¢-60 days, 10¢ treatment FREE. DR. CHAS. S. S. B. & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Woman Her Home, Her Interests.

A Clothes-Pin Party.

A mother of a twelve-year-old daughter was at a loss just how to entertain for her. The doll and playing at house and "Come to See" period was past and she was too young for a card party, so her clever brain evolved the clothes-pin party, which I am about to describe.

The invitations were written and folded, held fast by a wee gilded clothes-pin and delivered by an obliging young brother. When all had arrived, a big basket of ordinary clothes-pins was placed in the middle of the room and all were told they could have ten minutes in which to build a block house on the floor, following these instructions, which the mother read aloud:

Start the house foundation with two clothespins laid down parallel and sufficiently far apart for two more clothespins to bridge over the intervening space. Be sure to place the clothespins so that they rest on the open edge of the prongs and lie steady, for the round edge is apt to roll and slide.

Lay the second two pieces across with their ends on the first two pins. Build up the lower part of the house in this way, eight layers high. The upper part of the building will need longer logs, which may be made by taking two pins and fitting the prongs together; with these cross the top of the house so the edge projects an equal distance on both sides. After the four logs are adjusted proceed with the second story the same as the first. Use all long logs and continue until it's ten "pins" high, then make a brown paper or paste-board roof.

Next take clothespins, dress them like "early settlers" and see how good and lifelike they appear. Plenty of black, white and colored tissue paper must be provided, and paste, scissors and thread. Prizes awarded for the best little men and women manufactured by the young artists.

The table centerpiece was a clothes-pin house in a yard with miniature "pin" figures; small trees, animals and chickens completed this most realistic scene. The napkins were pinned together with gilded "pins," the name card tied to the top.

Bee-hive Festival.

Of charity affairs there are many, and I want to tell you of this one, which is perhaps seasonable at any time of the year. Posters decorated with an enormous bee-hive at the top, in and out of which bees were flying, the heads were all faces of girls and

women. The announcement beneath was as follows:

Behold a Bee-hive Bazar, and Bewitching Beauties Beseech you to be there Barterings of Belongings, Bon-bons and Blossoms. Bounty Bestowed. Drain Contest—Beauty and Beast Behold! Beginning Fee—ten cents. Be Betimes.

In making up the committees, they were classed under four heads: Boys beauties, benedicts and bachelors. The various booths were all flower decorated. At one bon-bons and blossoms; over one counter was this sign, "Bargains to be Bartered." At a "Lost and Found" department this placard attracted attention and nickels: "Bundles, boxes and baskets checked, or delivered." At a table for children in charge of the "busy bees," toys, books, bears and bunnies were on sale. In the refreshment bee-hive the following menu was served, also just light refreshments, consisting of hot biscuit and honey with a cup of tea:

Broth. Baked Beans. (chicken) Bacon. Beef. Baked Potatoes. Bread, brown and bleached. Buns and Butter. Berries (strawberries). Bananas with beaten cream. Bewitched Beverages. (Frozen Ices). Baked Bounty. (cakes). Beverages. (Tea, Coffee, Lemonade).

Orders were taken for honey in the comb and strained, put up in glass jars. This was sent on commission and it proved successful for both parties.

MADAME MERRIL

IN VOGUE

Some of the latest gowns from Paris smack strongly of the directoire. Expensive afternoon gowns are trimmed with large quantities of rich lace.

Rich velvet corduroys will make many of the most fashionable tailored suits.

White lace waists will undoubtedly have a great vogue throughout the winter.

Ostrich feathers are dyed in every modish shade—green, red, gray and the like.

Still increases the favor to waists having the peplum or girdle finish to wear outside the skirt.

DAINTY FANCIES FOR THE CHILDREN



This picturesque little smock worn by the boy on the left is of white shantung, embroidered in jade floss silk and outlined with French knots. On the right is a dainty cap of dewdrop chiffon, edged with tiny moss-rose buds, and with a frill of Valenciennes lace. In the center the child is wearing a Liberty velveteen dress made in one piece with a tasselled yoke in Berlin canvas embroidered in red, blue, and yellow wool. In the dress worn by the girl in the left-hand corner, the chief features are the gauged Magyar sieve and the tablier overdress of green cashmere embroidered in floss silk. The underdress is a pale shade of green Liberty silk. The little dress on the right is of natter blue satin charmeuse, with a folding bodice buttoning on to the embroidered waist belt. The chemisette and sleeves are of the palest blue crepe de chine.

LEISURE PROVIDED FOR.



"Marry in haste and repent at leisure," you know."
"Yes; but my fiancée is rich enough, so I'll have the leisure all right."

Some people get so accustomed to looking on the bright side that they can't see the other side at all.

The man who hides his light under a bushel is sometimes surprised to find that the sun still shines.

Why He Couldn't Sit Down.

Harry, aged six, is an orphan; but an indulgent grandmother and kind maiden aunt have taken care of him. The first pair of knickerbockers were secured recently, and it was a proud moment for the boy when his aunt put them on him on Sunday morning and he was permitted to go to church with his grandmother. Naturally maiden aunts know very little about the arrangement of knickerbockers, and there was a suspicious fullness in front and an equally mystifying tightness in the back to be observed, as the little chap trudged happily along. In church Harry sat down, but did not appear comfortable and stood up. "Harry, sit down," whispered his grandmother. He obediently climbed back on the seat, but soon slipped off again. "Harry, you must sit down." "Grandma, I can't. My pants is choking me." She looked more closely than her dim sight had before permitted, and discovered the new little knickerbockers were on hind side before. Harry stood up during the remainder of the service.

Why They Scout.

Mr. Forward—And so two of your sons, are Boy Scouts? Where do they do their reconnoitering?
Mrs. Howard—In our refrigerator. —Life.

THE ONE TO BE PLEASED.



De Jaw—No, we never have roast pork at our house any more.
De Paw—Why, I thought you were very fond of it?
De Jaw—So I am, but my wife's pet dog won't eat any of it at all.

Man and Meter Both Unique.
A Kansas City man notified the gas company that his meter was running slow. Greater honesty hath no man than this.

A Hold-Up

An Oppressive Trust.

Before the Coffee Roasters' Association, in session at Chicago on Thursday, Thomas J. Webb, of Chicago, charged that there is in existence a coffee combine which is "the most monstrous imposition in the history of human commerce."

There is very slight exaggeration about this statement. It comes very close to being literally true. There is a coffee combine in Brazil, from which country comes the bulk of the coffee used in the United States, which is backed by the government of Brazil and financed by it, which compels American consumers, as Mr. Webb said, "to pay famine prices for coffee when no famine exists."

The worst thing about this is that the consumers of the United States have been compelled to put up the money through which this combine, to further cinch them, has been made effective. There were formerly revenue duties imposed upon all coffee entering the United States. Those taxes were denounced as an imposition upon the people; as taxing the poor man's breakfast table, and the like. The taxes were removed. Immediately thereafter Brazil imposed an export duty upon coffee up to the full amount of the former customs taxes in this country. The revenue which formerly went into the treasury of the United States was diverted to the treasury of Brazil. The poor man's breakfast coffee continued to cost him the same old price.

But this was only the commencement. The "valorization" plan was evolved in Brazil. Through this plan the government, using the revenues derived from the export duties for the purposes, takes all of the surplus crop in a season of large yields and holds it off the market, thus keeping the supply down to the demands of the market and permitting the planters to receive a much higher price than they would otherwise have done.

The United States consumes more Brazilian coffee than does the rest of the world. We are the best customers of Brazil, and Brazil buys little from us. Now Brazil is promoting, financing and maintaining a trust designed, and working effectively for the purpose, to compel American consumers to pay an exorbitant price for the coffee they use. What is the remedy?—Seattle Post-Intelligencer—Nov. 19, 1911.

He did

"Compels"

Tax Americans

Get this clear

Then this

Standard statistics of the coffee trade show a falling off in sales during the last two years of over two hundred million pounds. Authenticated reports from the Postum factories in this city show a tremendous increase in the sale of Postum in a like period of time. While the sales of Postum invariably show marked increase year over year, the extraordinary demand for that well-known breakfast beverage during 1911 is very likely due to a public awakening to the oppression of the coffee trust. Such an awakening naturally disposes the multitude who suffer from the ill effects of coffee drinking to be more receptive to knowledge of harm which so often comes as a result of the use of the drug-beverage, coffee.—Battle Creek Evening News—Dec. 19, 1911.

POSTUM

is a pure food-drink made of the field grains, with a pleasing flavour not unlike high grade Java.

A Big Package
About 1½ lbs. Costs 25 cts.
At Grocers

Economy to one's purse is not the main reason for using Postum.

It is absolutely free from any harmful substance, such as "caffeine" (the drug in coffee), to which so much of the nervousness, biliousness and indigestion of today are due. Thousands of former coffee drinkers now use Postum because they know from experience the harm that coffee drinking causes.

Boil it according to directions (that's easy) and it will become clear to you why—

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan.

ALUMET

BAKING POWDER

SEE how much better it makes the baking
SEE how much more uniform in quality
SEE how pure—how good
SEE how economical—and
SEE that you get Calumet

At your Grocer's

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET

BAKING POWDER

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

FEED THE FISH IS A NEW CHORE

Farmer Boys of Kansas Have Added Duties Under State's Recent Experiment.

ENCOURAGE THE PONDS

Grinding Grain for Finny Charges Added to the Morning and Evening Duties—Fun, Food and Profit Is Triple Idea Being Urged.

Topeka, Kan. — Kansas farmers' small boys are having new chores added to their before and after school work. In the morning they have to bring up the cows and horses, help feed the pigs and milk the cows and curdy the horses and in evening they have to bring in the wood for mother and gather eggs and milk the cows and feed the pigs and put down hay for the horses. Their new stunt will be to feed the fish. It will not be very long until nearly every Kansas farmer will call out to his son or the hired man: "Henry, as soon as you finish milking go over and grind some feed for the fish." That sounds like a pretty strange direction for a farmer to make, but there will be several thousand more next year and in the years to come. When Prof. L. L. Dyche of the State university was made fish and game warden he was told that his chief job was to make the fish industry worth while in Kansas.

The state has just let the contract for 83 new ponds, covering 80 acres of ground as an addition to its fish hatchery at Pratt, and when the ponds are completed Kansas will have the largest fish hatchery in the country. One million minnows a year is the capacity of the new hatchery, and all of these will be furnished free of



Feeding the Fish.

charge for breeding purposes to the Kansas farmers and sportsmen. The new hatchery will cost \$75,000, including the land, nearly 100 acres being purchased. There are now seven ponds at the hatchery and about 70,000 fish are distributed each year.

"If every farmer in Kansas will grow one mess of fish a week for his own family, it will mean \$1,250,000 added to the revenues of Kansas each year," said Prof. Dyche. "If they are careful and sell a few fish each year, the revenues of the state will be increased from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 a year. Fish are the easiest grown and most productive crop that can be raised on a farm. A half acre pond will return more to the farmer each year than any five acres he owns and with the least work."

Kansas has two reasons for increasing the fish production in Kansas. One is to increase the revenues and pleasures of the farmers themselves and the other is to increase the water area of the state. As is well known, the heaviest rainfall follows the water-courses of any state, and by increasing the area of water away from the streams, it is believed that the rainfall throughout the state will be increased.

The state refunds one-half the taxes on all farm property made into ponds of certain size and of certain materials. The ponds are to be filled either by pumping or by storing the winter rains and snow.

Every farmer who will build a pond will be supplied with fish and taught how to take care of them. Correspondence courses in building ponds and in caring for fish have been installed at the state university and the state agricultural college.

Fifth Twins for Family.

Shawnee, Okla.—The fifth set of twins has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Brown. The new arrivals are boys. The Browns were married seven years ago, and all ten of their children are living.

Falls With Dynamite Load.

Seattle, Wash.—Henry Thompson, Aged 45, a rancher living at Pacific City, stumbled and fell in his yard while carrying a bomb of 15 sticks of dynamite with cap and fuse attached and was blown to pieces.



THREE hours after the first dose.

That's all the time it takes for Oxidine to "get busy" with a torpid liver, sluggish bowels and kidneys and a weak stomach.

Tones and strengthens vital organs.

Try just one bottle of **OXIDINE** —a bottle proves.

The Specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to disorders of liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys.

50c. At Your Druggists
THE BERRINS DRUG CO., WACO, TEXAS.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

For HORSES and COWS.

Mr. F. Ulrich, Georgiana, Fla., writes: "I have been using Mustang Liniment for horses and cows many years and there is no better remedy, in particular for red bugs on horses. When a horse starts rubbing his head he generally has red bugs. Try the Liniment and it will stop it."

25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores

REACHED LIMIT OF TORTURE

Real Reason Why Burglar Gave Evening Papers Chance to Use Effective Headline.

A burglar broke into a New York mansion early the other morning and found himself after wandering about the place in the music room. Hearing footsteps approaching, he took refuge behind a screen. From eight to nine the eldest daughter had a singing lesson. From nine to ten the second daughter took a piano lesson. From ten to eleven the eldest son got his instruction on the violin. From eleven to twelve the younger boy got a lesson on the flute and piccolo. Then, at 12:15, the family got together and practiced music on all their instruments. They were fixing up for a concert. At 12:45 the porch-climber staggered from behind the screen. "For heaven's sake, send for the police!" he shrieked. "Torture me no longer!" And in the evening paper there was the headline: "Nervy Children Capture Desperate Burglar."

IN AGONY WITH ITCHING

"About four years ago I broke out with sores on my arms like boils. After two months they were all over my body, some coming, and some going away. In about six months the boils quit, but my arms, neck and body broke out with an itching, burning rash. It would burn and itch, and come out in pimples like grains of wheat. I was in a terrible condition; I could not sleep or rest. Parts of my flesh were raw, and I could scarcely bear my clothes on. I could not lie in bed in any position and rest. In about a year the sores extended down to my feet. Then I suffered agony with the burning, itching sores. I could hardly walk and for a long time I could not put on socks.

"All this time I was trying everything I could hear of, and had the skill of three doctors. They said it was eczema. I got no benefit from all this. I was nearly worn out, and had given up in despair of ever being cured when I was advised by a friend to try Cuticura Remedies. I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and used exactly as directed. I used the Cuticura Remedies constantly for four months, and nothing else, and was perfectly cured. It is now a year, and I have not had the least bit since. I am ready to praise the Cuticura Remedies at any time. (Signed) E. L. Cate, Exile, Ky., Nov. 10, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Self-Evident.

Louis N. Parker, the playwright, has a ready wit, as was demonstrated at a supper party the other night. Parker's neighbor, a famous actress, nodded toward a pretty girl at the next table and said: "Don't you think she's awfully young to wear such a décolleté gown?" "Well," said Mr. Parker, "she certainly is a stripling."

IN LESS STRENUOUS TIMES

Explanation of the Difference Between Domestic Standards Now and Those of Long Ago.

In the Woman's Home Companion there is an interesting presentation of the difference that exists between the domestic standard of young married women of today and those of the past generation. How did the women of the middle class of a generation or two ago manage when they could not get help? Following is the answer quoted from a Companion editorial: "They lived according to their means; they did not set up impossible standards, and they knew much less about the science of bringing up children. They had no special style to keep up; gave the children a weekly bath; kept the table set between meals; did not serve their meals in courses, but put all the food on the table at once; confined their social affairs to evening calls and parties, and church suppers, at which they wore the same black silk dress for at least two seasons; in short, every woman did only what she could, and her friends made it easier for her by doing likewise."

BACK YARD COMMUNINGS.



The Dog—Is this a free concert?
The Cat (pausing in his contorted monologue)—No, I get so much purr.

ERYSIPELAS AND CHILBLAINS Afflicted and cured by the use of Tetterine. It is an old established and well known remedy for Eczema, Tetter, Ground Itch (the cause of Hookworm Disease), Infant Sore Head, Chaps, Chafes and other forms of skin diseases.

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuptrine's Tetterine. After using 43 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise."

Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A Good Turn.

George Ade, with the gentle cynicism of the confirmed bachelor, was talking in New York about New Year resolutions.

"Every wife," he said, "loves to see her husband turn over for her sake a new leaf—in his check-book."

A Father's Protection.

Father, it is as essential for you to provide a safeguard against that night-fend to your children, croup, as to their hunger. Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein will cure cough, croup, colds, Whooping Cough, etc.

At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

Wanted "Mill" Supplies.

"I see that you deal in mill supplies."
"Yes."
"Well, I'd like to buy a pair of boxing gloves."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

Take the old standard GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle. Shows in simple English how to take the medicine, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

The total fire loss for the year 1911 is expected to total at \$200,000,000 in the United States and Canada.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich mellow quality.

The fellow who is out for the dust doesn't always clean up a fortune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take **LEATHER BROWN** Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. W. W. GROVES' signature is on each box. 25c.

There is a difference between being useful and being used.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Disatisfaction.

"So you were given an interest in your employer's business?"
"Yes," replied the industrious youth; "but I made a mistake in accepting it. I had less work as a regular employe than as a minority stockholder."

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Paste, the Antiseptic powder for Tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample, address Allen S. Gimson, Le Roy, N. Y.

Even when they have nothing to do, some people can't seem to do it gracefully.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well.

Headache

is but one of the many signs that tell of the poisons in your blood, clogging up your system, because of constipation. Many other symptoms are the direct result of this condition.

A lazy liver leaves in your system all sorts of lingering poisons, which it should have filtered out, so there is no use treating the symptoms, unless you first relieve the condition of constipation itself, which is largely the result of a lazy liver. For headache, backache, biliousness, indigestion, rheumatism, malaria, tired feeling, pimples, blotches, yellow complexion, etc., you are urged to try

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Pure, reliable, strictly vegetable, this popular liver remedy has been in successful use for more than 70 years.

Mrs. Hannah Wieneke, of Otterville, Ill., says: "From the time I was 10 years old, I had very bad sick headaches, quite often, and at times, I was simply blind. An old lady came to our house, and induced me to try Thedford's Black-Draught. In a little while, I was all right. It simply saved my life, and I can't praise it enough."

Ask for Thedford's. You will never regret it. At all drug stores. Price 25 cents.

When at the Grocers remember

LIPTON'S TEA

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

MAKE YOUR GARDEN YIELD ITS LIMIT

Plant thoroughbred seeds. Thoroughbred seeds do not happen. They result from long and intelligent breeding. They produce big crops of the best vegetables. Use Ferry's.

For sale everywhere. 1912 SEED ANNUAL FREE ON REQUEST. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

FERRY'S SEEDS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures Dandruff and Itching Scalp. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DALLAS, TEX., No. 3-1912.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Books free. High-class references. Best results.

Texas Directory

King's CANDIES for AMERICAN QUEENS. Best at any price. KING CANDY COMPANY, Fort Worth, Texas.

HOTEL WALDORF

DALLAS' New Fire-Proof Modern Populair. Priced, European Hotel, 1303 Commerce Street, Corner Jackson Street, Dallas.

For CYPRESS TANKS

Pump Cylinders, Float Valves, Tank Valves and Cellar Drain Pumps. Call on The Garner Co., Ft. Worth, Texas.

Special Offer to Printers

This paper is printed from ink made in Savannah, Ga. by the SOUTHERN OIL & INK CO., Savannah, Ga. Price 6 cents per pound, F. O. B. Savannah. Your patronage solicited.

From Nature's Garden
NATURE IS THE HOME OF EVERY INGREDIENT OF
GRANDMA'S TEA
GRANDMA'S TEA is a Nature's Remedy; it acts mildly and surely, in harmony with nature.
GRANDMA'S TEA purifies the blood—pure blood means a rosy complexion.
GRANDMA'S TEA cures constipation and all irregularities of the bowels.
GRANDMA'S TEA is prescribed by doctors in every case where indigestion, weak stomach and a torpid liver are indicated.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Chest Pains and Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is an excellent remedy for chest and throat affections. It quickly relieves congestion and inflammation. A few drops in water used as a gargle is antiseptic and healing.

Here's Proof

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for years and can testify to its wonderful efficiency. I have used it for sore throat, croup, lame back and rheumatism, and in every case it gave instant relief."

REEBECA JANE ISAACS, Lucy, Kentucky.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is excellent for sprains and bruises. It stops the pain at once and reduces swelling very quickly.

Sold by all dealers.

Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00



Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.



GILT EDGE the only ladies shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. **French Glass**, No. 10. A combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber or tan shoes. **Dandy** shoe lac. **BABY ELITE** combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look like new. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polishes with a brush or cloth. 50 cents. **Elite** shoe lac. 25 cents. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Effective for Coughs and Sore Throat. No opiates. Sample free. J. L. BROWN & SONS, Boston, Mass.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS and PEARL E. WELLS, Editors, Publishers

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Entered as second-class matter October 26, 1910, at the post office at Hedley, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00 PER YEAR STRICTLY CASH
ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The INFORMER is authorized to announce the following candidates for the offices named, subject to the action of July 27, 1912, Democratic Primary.

For Tax Assessor:
R. W. TALLEY.

For County Judge:
J. C. KILLOUGH.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
J. T. PATMAN
W. W. GAMMON.

For County Treasurer:
GUSS JOHNSON.

Watch bollies come.

Honest, now, wouldn't your property look much better with shade trees around it?

Watch the feed come in.

Be a booster for your town or else hide your little hammer so strangers won't know you for a knocker.

Buy property here now.

From the way the grain comes in every day, wagon load after wagon load, it looks very much like this country raises as much feed as cotton. It does, about.

Grade the streets.

The burning question today is who will be the parties' leaders for the presidency of the U. S. While more or less interested in the outcome Hedley people are spending their spare time, not in talking politics, but in watching Hedley grow.

Watch the R R haul our feed stuff to the dry sections.

If the people of Hedley want to retain the good will of the people of the community in general, the question of public water for man and beast should be the first to be considered. Come out to the Club meeting Tuesday night and help to solve the water problem.

Build more good residences.

We know of no other town in the Panhandle that can boast of more and better crop producing land than the large area extending for miles in all directions from Hedley town. This country is known far and near as the famous cotton, corn and feed belt, where failures, even short crops, are not known to the progressive farmers. It is a land of good soil, good climate, better crops, and best people.

Have you thought very seriously about planting trees this year?

Hedley may not be a great big town in size, but gee, she has a growing quality about her that makes up for other deficiencies; and somehow, (the Daily Panhandle female solicitor to the contrary notwithstanding) the people at a distance read the Informer, are convinced thereby and try to get located as one of the citizens. And would they if they found that the Informer had misrepresented? The lying way of boosting acts as a boomerang and always does more harm than it does good.

Anyway, Hedley can claim the biggest lot of bollies piled up.

With her large and thickly settled territory, her splendid and progressive people, her schools, churches, wide awake business men with metropolitan stores, splendid cotton and feed market, and many other such needful things, Hedley is climbing rapidly in the way of more business and larger trade territory, but, if she expects to keep progressing the business men and citizens will have to devote some time at least, to the welfare and comfort of the trade and travelers within her midst. For instance, when a farmer drives to town he will be more apt to think more of the town if he could find water for his team. Nuff said.

Commercial Club meets next Tuesday night. Attend.

Farming Implements

The time for preparing the ground for this year's crop is at hand and we are ready to help you by selling you the John Deere Farming Implements, of which we have a full line, and can save you money. Come in and let us figure with you on your supply of farming tools for the year.

Our store is overloaded with the best Hardware, Furniture, Buggies, etc., and we know can please you in supplying your wants in this line.

MOREMAN HDW. CO.

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

XXI. QUARRELS

THE neigh of a horse made Darius King of Persia, the six contending powers for the throne agreeing among themselves that the one whose horse should neigh first should possess the kingdom. This ancient method of settling disputes among politicians could be revived with profit in Texas today. If our partisan factions and petty politicians could only settle their disputes by the neigh of a horse, the bark of a dog or the bray of a donkey, it would be a great blessing for Texas and would give our citizens a better opportunity to pursue the vocations of industry free from political strife.



DARIUS MADE KING OF PERSIA.

Let those who pick political plums by raising rows and who flash swords dripping in the blood of industry understand that they cannot turn the public forum into a political arena and by a clash of personal aspirations still the hammer and stop the plow and that their quarrels must be settled in the back alleys of civilization. Texas Needs Great Men.

The Methodist Quarterly Conference will be held in Hedley Feb. 10 and 11. Be on hand then and help to make the conference interesting.

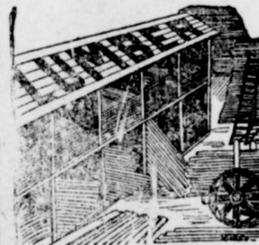
Improved Cotton
If you want a cotton that will mature early, write to me.
O. B. BURNETT,
MEMPHIS, TEXAS.

Good
Wagon
Paint
Saves
Wagons



If you want your wagon to last the longest possible time, keep it painted with Sherwin-Williams Paint. It keeps the wood from decaying, keeps the tires from running loose, and lengthens the life of your wagon for years. Use the paint that's best for the wood, and that is said by all to be the best.

DOORS
WINDOWS
LIME
CEMENT
SHINGLES
POST
BRICK
BUILDING
HARDWARE



And everything else to build a house. We can furnish and complete your house for you, and we will help you to have the best lumber in your house, whether rough or dressed. Submit your plans--We'll estimate for you.

J. C. Wooldridge

The South's Greatest Newspaper

....The....

Semi-weekly Record

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you can not well afford to be without, you must have a high-class general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you do not find something of interest in a particular issue well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with the Hedley Informer, both papers one year for only \$1.75.

Accept This Remarkable Offer Today.

Going to leave

I expect to leave about March 1st and would be pleased to have all desiring Tin Work come in and let me do the work before that date.

C. W. TURNER
SHEET METAL WORKER

Wood Bros. Have a nice and complete stock of Fresh Staple and Fancy Groceries Want to sell you

Locals

Nice weather yesterday, nix.
 Shave at the Imperial.
 N. M. Hornsby has two nephews visiting him.
 J. R. Brumley was up from Memphis Wednesday.
 J. A. Johnston was here from Esteline Wednesday.
 None better—those shaves and hair cuts at The Imperial.
 D. C. Moore went to Lark Sunday.
 Fitch Hair Tonic, best ever made. The Imperial.
 W. M. Dyer went to Lark last week to wind up business affairs.
 Remember that J. C. Wells writes fire insurance.
 J. K. Caldwell has moved into his new house northeast of town.
 FOR SALE—Two milch cows with young calves. R. W. Scales.
 John Alexander was down from Clarendon Saturday meeting the boys from the "forks of the creek."

Informer one year for only \$
 O. W. Lilly has moved to his place south of Lelia Lake.
 "Please the people," is the motto of the Imperial Shop.
 Locust shade trees and plenty of them. Phone or see, J. M. Brokaw.
 Claude Hamblen and Enoch Wilson were down from Armstrong county first of the week.
 Stalk cutter, nearly new, for sale or trade for kaffir or maize in head. J. H. RICHEY.
 If it's Locust shades you want, I have 'em. Phone or see, J. M. Brokaw.
 Mrs. Bird has gone to Ryan, Oklahoma to visit.
 FOR SALE—Good second hand sulky plow in good shape. A. F. Waldron, Hedley, Tex.
 A few shoats weighing from 50 to 75 pounds for sale at a bargain. J. G. McDougal.
 Frank Albright has been right sick this week.
 J. B. Grimsley had his house moved from north of the park to his land near A. F. Waldron's place.

O. C. Hill and wife visited W. R. McCarroll and wife Saturday.
 Mellie Richey visited in Memphis a few days this week.
 Atty. Stovall Johnson was up from Memphis Monday on legal business.
 Mrs. A. D. McCrory returned home from Memphis first of the week.
 C. A. Crozier of Memphis was here Tuesday looking after Cicero Smith Lbr. Co. business.
 A regular Panhandle shower and norther made the natives sit up and take notice Saturday.
 Joe Kendall went up to Clarendon Thursday.
 L. L. Cornelius made a business trip to Clarendon today.
 Born to Mr. Mrs. J. W. Reeves a boy Wednesday Feb. 8.
 Mrs. Dr. Mickle and Miss Charlotta Mickle came up from Memphis Thursday to visit at Dr. Sarvis' home.
 Miss Janetta Kirkwood, who has been at Naylor the past three months teaching music, returned to her home at Dalhart Tuesday. Roy Kendal and wife brought her to the train.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Albright Drug Co.
 Phones: Office 27, Res. 28
 Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Hedley Drug Co.
 Office Phone No. 3
 Residence Phone No. 45
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Walter G. Mayes, M. D.
 GLASSES FITTED
 Practice limited to
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Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S.
 Veterinarian
 Clarendon, Texas
 Home Phone 121 Office 179

W. T. Link
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
 Office in Connally Building
 Clarendon, Texas

Killian & Son
 DRAYMEN
 We want to do your Dray Work and will give you satisfactory service.
 Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

NEW GOODS Arriving Every Week

Come in and see our STALK CUTTERS, SULKY PLOWS, BREAKING PLOWS, DISC HARROWS, DRAG HARROWS, and Etc., and Etc.

A CAR OF ENTERPRISE BUGGIES, SURREYS and HACKS

Just in. Come in and look them over. For Material, Finish, and Price you cannot equal them.

GRAIN SACKS FOR EVERYBODY

WE ARE MAKING A CLEAN-UP ON HEATING STOVES Get one while you can at a Bargain.

Hedley, Texas

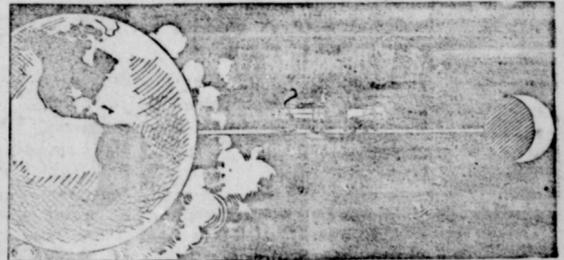
Hedley Hdw. & Imp. Co.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

... and Dallas, Tex.
 ... and agricultural ...
 ... a strong editorial page ...
 ... in all matters.
 ... for the women and the children.
 ... feature of The ...
 ... in a ...
 ... of the boys and girls ...
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HEDLEY INFORMER
 One Year
\$1.75

GOOD ROADS



THE TEXAS FARMERS IN HAULING THEIR ANNUAL PRODUCTS TO MARKET FORM A PROCESSION THAT WILL REACH FROM THE EARTH TO THE MOON.

In this age, the greatest thing a human being can do is to build a public highway and the greatest thing a State can do is to improve and increase its transportation facilities. Transportation is to commerce what blood is to the body, sap to the tree and vitality to life.

The Texas farmers ship to the foreign factory \$1,200,000 of raw material per day and haul them an average distance of five miles over dirt roads.

Our annual products going to the markets form a procession that will reach from the earth to the moon. Build good roads and help the farmer.

COAL AND LUMBER

WE HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY OF SMITHING COAL

Phone No. 3

Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

If a workman in a factory in Missouri gets caught in a machine and loses an arm, he may sue for damages, hiring a lawyer on a percentage basis. In the course of years he may get a verdict, says the Kansas City Star. The money that finally comes to him is only a fraction of the amount awarded. Meanwhile the courts are clogged with personal injury cases. In the state of Washington Mr. J. A. Hartsfeld, president of the public utilities commission, points out, the injured workman is at once paid a definite sum out of a fund collected by the state. He needs no lawyer. He gets all there is coming to him and he gets it without delay. That is the result of the Washington workmen's compensation act, which was signed last March. Incidentally, it is refreshing to note the opinion of the Washington supreme court in sustaining the act after the New York court of appeals had held a somewhat similar law unconstitutional. The opinion, written by Judge Fullerton, considers the New York decision and says: "Notwithstanding the decision comes from the highest court of the first state in the Union and is supported by the most persuasive argument, we have not been able to yield our consent to the views there taken."

Crusades for a natural flower come, grow, fade and depart as regularly and as sweetly as the flowers themselves. Wherefore we do not take with too great seriousness the campaign said to have been started to make the mountain laurel blossom the official emblem of these United States. But why, when we are choosing a national flower, do we not at least try to find one that has some familiar connection with our daily life? The mountain laurel campaign reminds us of the grocer who came downtown and announced that he had named his son Algernon. "Why," asked his old salesman, sadly, "why don't ye give the poor kid a name he can get work with?"

A disgusted poet is authority for the charge that if a Milton were living in Chicago today he would be a mute, inglorious one. Magazine editors, this poet claims, look on poets as space fillers and not as soul-thrillers, which, perhaps, may be ascribed to the baneful influence of a pork-packing center on real poetry.

An English minister lecturing in Philadelphia declared that no successful business man could be honest. This assertion is properly denounced as entirely too sweeping, but our British cousins are probably judging our business conditions by what we have been saying about our trusts.

New York is worried over the case of a woman who goes around proposing marriage to every man she meets. If she merely had some scheme whereby she could take his money from every man she met New York would not consider her case remarkable.

Although the oyster has been freed of the typhoid indictment there seems to be doubt in some circles as to whether it prefers to be chewed or swallowed whole.

The traveling men are trying to abolish the tipping evil in the hotels. It would seem that to stop the tipping by stopping the tips is a perfectly good way.

Those Cincinnati girls who, as an experiment, lived on seven cents a day need not be surprised if they are deluged with proposals of matrimony from swains of an economical turn.

The Baroness Molen of Berlin has started a "big-foot" society. Any more statements that Berlin is the Chicago of Europe will be regarded as invidious.

A St. Paul clergyman declares that a preacher needs legs, lungs and liver. He might have included bread, brains and beefsteak.

The Minneapolis robber who threw a ninety-year-old woman downstairs would make as effective a stone-pounder as a state prison could wish.

Women's umbrellas must match their costumes in the fashion edict from London. But what use is a hobbled umbrella?

A woman received \$11,000 damages for injuries incurred while seasick. Some are willing to die without even thinking of damages.

The Denver dog catcher says he's been bitten 2,000 times. That's a record he's welcome to hold.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Nation Is to Fight the Loan Sharks



WASHINGTON.—The loan shark in his arrogant disregard of human rights continues in most cities to exact unreasonable tribute from the wretched men caught in his net. Leading newspapers throughout the country have constantly denounced the business of making small loans upon the security of pledge or mortgage of personal property or assignment of wages. Drastic laws have been invoked in many states against it. Societies have been organized to protect victims from unjust practices, but the press accounts are soon forgotten by all save the unfortunate clients of the money lenders, and the campaign to remedy the conditions surrounding the business has been marked by years of fruitless struggle.

Laws are constantly and uniformly evaded, ignored and defied. The government officials and legislators have repeatedly announced their firm intention to drive the loan shark out of existence. Grand juries have time and again returned indictments against these gentry, accompanying their presentments with statements of extortion and oppression almost unbelievable in this enlightened age, but still this blot on our civilization remains and appears to careful observers even to increase in size.

The many unsuccessful attempts to legislate the usurious money lender out of existence have shown one thing very clearly, that a law that comes between the unscrupulous man who has money to lend and the man who wants to borrow cannot be enforced until an agency is established to satisfy his need at a lower cost. Recognizing this fact, philanthropic men in nearly twenty cities, content with a reasonable return upon their investment, have organized remedial societies to make loans at the lowest rates of interest practicable to deserving people upon security of personal property pledged or mortgaged.

In many cities efforts are now being made by citizens backed by chambers of commerce and boards of trade to organize similar societies. Those in operation have proved themselves a practical and measurably successful means of accomplishing what drastic legislation and popular clamor has been powerless to do. The loan shark has not been entirely eliminated from the cities in which these societies operate, but his exactions have been reduced appreciably.

Briefly stated, the programme of the remedial loan movement includes the organization in all cities of competitive loan societies of a social nature in the pawnbroking and chattel loan fields; the establishment of co-operative associations for savings and loans among employees, supplemented by the investment of honest capital on a reasonable money-making basis. In all states legislation will be sought chiefly to facilitate this competition.

Sent "Happy New Year" to the World

A MILLION miles of telegraph and cable wires throughout the world were thrown open to the tick of a sidereal clock in the Naval observatory at the heights overlooking Washington at the moment 1911 changed to 1912 and Uncle Sam through them called his "Happy New Year" to all the world. Every city and hamlet in the nation, the ships at sea, travelers to foreign lands were informed at the moment that the nation officially announced the arrival of Time's new span. Yet the plain-faced old time-piece merely swung its pendulum as might any such on an obscure mantel and knew not the import of the message it sent.



The tick of this clock heard as New Year's eve came to an end is the message of them all that extends furthest of all those sent since the world began. It is flashed out from the Naval observatory at Washington each year. As the seasons pass the extent of its reach is increased and that of this New Year's night was greater than any of its predecessors. It was ticked off to Nome, to Rio Janeiro, to Shanghai, to Cape of Good Hope, to London. It informed the lonely operator at a wayside station in Arizona that the New Year had arrived at Washington. It carried the message to the farming town in Iowa and to waiting thousands in Boston.

This message awakened a spark of enthusiasm in the breasts of those banished to the lonely island of Guam to learn that it was New Year back home. The men of the fleet and the ocean craft far out at sea pick up its message and rejoice.

Uncle Sam's Navy Holds Second Place



EXPERTS in the construction bureau of the United States navy point out the fallacy of the statement published broadcast that Germany will hold second place among the naval powers, supplanting the United States, when the ships now being built by both nations are completed. After reviewing the difference in tonnage, which is not largely in favor of Germany, a competent naval expert says: "Taking the present and the future into consideration, the present superiority of the United States, as second in the world, continues because our superiority consists in the fact that of all ships of the same displacement we have more guns available for fighting on the broadside. The Florida, which is of about 22,000 tons, can bring to bear on the broadside ten 12-inch guns. The German dreadnoughts of the same displacement can only bring eight guns to bear.

"Now this represents the fighting value of the two navies and is actually 20 per cent in guns ahead of Germany as against Germany's ten per cent of tonnage, which really means nothing as a factor in fighting. "Germany has not yet awakened to the fact that Great Britain began to follow us in broadside arrangements about three years ago. The Kaiser's empire is still behind in the main element on which navies can be compared as to efficiency. Another thing is that nearly all the German ships, which on paper are monsters, carry only 11-inch guns.

Old Panama Landmarks Are No More

MANY villages on the Isthmus of Panama intimately associated with the history of the stirring buccaneer days are soon to disappear forever beneath the surface of the vast artificial lake which is now slowly filling up between Gatun and Matabichin.



These places were known to European civilization many years before Jamestown was settled or Massachusetts Bay was an English colony. Now they are little more than jungle hamlets, and nothing of value will disappear when the rising waters of Lake Gatun blot them out of existence.

Some of the inhabitants believe the inundation will not take place, and one old bush settler, after having ignored repeated warnings, ventured his opinion that the Lord has promised never again to flood the earth.

The Canal Record gives a list and short historical sketches of some of the vanishing villages. Heading the list is the old town of Gatun, which is already practically covered by eighty feet of rock, earth and water, and other places destined to disappear are Aborca Lagarto, Barbacoas, Caimito, Matabichin, Ballamonos, Santa Cruz, Cruz de Juan Galgo and Cruces.

New rainfall records were established on the Isthmus of Panama Nov. 23 and 29, according to reports just received here. At Porto Bello about 2.46 inches of rain fell in three minutes. The total for that shower was 7.69 inches. The highest previous record was three-quarters of an inch of rain in five minutes in 1908.

NEW NEWS of YESTERDAY

By E. J. EDWARDS

Helped Expose Standard Oil

Samuel Andrews, Once Indispensable to the Company, Had Been Discarded, So He Told Many of the Trust's Secrets.

I told recently the story of the reception I received at the offices of the Standard Oil company at Cleveland in 1878 at a time when I had been instructed by the late Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, to make a thorough investigation of the origin, growth and methods of the Standard Oil company. That was in 1878, and the report which I then made was the first of any length that was ever printed on the oil trust.

I had met a perfect Chinese wall, at the offices of the Standard Oil company, the sentry of which was one of the blandest and politest young men whom I had ever met. I told him that as I could not get my information at first hand I would undertake to secure it at second hand. So I turned to Samuel Andrews. I had received an intimation that if I would call upon Mr. Andrews at his home in the suburbs of Cleveland I would probably find him ready to talk.

Mr. Andrews was the practical man of the first Standard Oil combination. He was an experienced, in fact, a very able, refiner. He was of English birth and had, I believe, learned his trade in that country. He was the man who made it possible for the Rockefeller brothers to manufacture and market a very high grade of kerosene oil. As he was at first indispensable, he was carried along in the various promotions out of which the Standard Oil trust, so-called, was perfected.

In reply to a note, Mr. Andrews wrote me that if I would call at his house at a certain hour some morning he would be glad to see me. His home was a beautiful one perhaps two miles from the center of Cleveland. I found him in his library. Although of quiet manner, dressed in immaculate taste, and surrounded by luxurious furniture and adornments, yet it was apparent that Mr. Andrews had known hard labor, and labor with the hands. There was no vanity or false pride about the man, and I thought that he was enjoying the riches that had come to him in a most reasonable manner. If there were any

ostentation it was not for his sake, but for the sake of his family.

"You know I am no longer connected with the Standard Oil company," Mr. Andrews said, by way of preface. "I am out of it. I have been used for all the value that is in me and I presume that I am no longer useful."

I thought I detected a hint of resentment or chagrin in Mr. Andrews' manner, and I told him frankly that I had heard that he had been recently frozen out of the Standard Oil company.

"Not exactly that," he replied. "No, it wasn't that; but I have been bought out. I don't suppose the Standard Oil company would have been any success at all if it hadn't been for the fact that I showed the company the way to refine oil economically and to market it in successful competition. I thought my ability of that kind was worthy of equal recognition with that of the men who looked after the financial end of the business. But the practical man, unless he has plenty of money, is the man who is of least consequence, and when others have been taught all he knows, then he is not of any more use and is let out. It is always so.

"I shall be very glad to tell you all

"I Don't" Blasted Expectations

How Governor Hoffman's Refusal to Prevent a Great Tweed Fraud Utterly Ruined Political Futures of Himself and Others.

One of the ablest Democrats of his time, a man, too, who possessed a personal magnetism that had gained for him great popularity, was John T. Hoffman. He was twice elected governor of New York state and before his election as governor was mayor of New York city.

Mr. Hoffman was first elected governor in 1868, and it was then said that this election would undoubtedly lead to his nomination for president in 1872. Governor Hoffman was fully aware all along that influential politicians of his party in the state were planning the capture of the Democratic national convention of that year, so that his nomination would be assured, and felt convinced that they could, with him, carry the state of New York even though General Grant was again candidate for president. These politicians of influence, who had already brought about the election of Mr. Hoffman as mayor of New York and as governor, were the leaders of the Tammany Hall of that day, and their leader was William M. ("Boss") Tweed.

Thackeray's Window Light

George William Curtis, and the tears rolled down Thackeray's cheeks as he listened to our sentimental ballad. But try as we would, we were never able to persuade him to sing a song or tell a story or do a dance. He entertained us with good cheer, and we were bound to entertain him with song and story and dance.

"Ah, those were rollicking nights with Thackeray. He seemed to me like a magnificent overgrown boy. And after his departure for his home in England, as I passed the lodgings every night I looked yearningly at the window, still hoping that I might see there the familiar light beckoning me to enter into his jovial company."

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Danger in Arsenic Production. Brinton, Va., now a busy center of industry, owes its beginning to the poisoning of a farmer's cows, which also led to the discovery of valuable deposits of arsenic. A farmer cleared a new field on the mountain top near by for a pasture. Before long the cows sickened and died. It was thought that the trouble lay in a spring which bubbled from the rocks in apparent purity. Upon analysis it was found that this water contained arsenic in such quantities as to render it dangerous either to man or beast.

From the time when the ore enters the crushers until the finished product reaches the casks it is untouched by human hands. It is carried along from point to point by automatic arrangements through each process of manufacture. The impalpable dust and poisonous gases generated are so dangerous that the atmosphere of the plant has to be kept pure by artificial means.

A Lame Defense. Representative Martin W. Littleton, discussing the Sherman law with a Pittsburg reporter, said: "You can't defend this law. Its defense is as lame as that of the man who defended the widow."

"A widow of very overbearing temper was about to marry again. A man said of her at a lodge meeting: "Dear me, that termanent! I shouldn't want to be her second husband, would you?" "Well, I'd rather be her second husband than her first."

Familiar Species. "What is the name of that species I just shot?" inquired the amateur hunter. "Says his name is Smith, sir," answered the guide, who had been investigating.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

I know about the organization and growth of the Standard Oil company," Mr. Andrews went on to say. "I don't know it all, but I know some things. But I must ask you to be careful not to suggest in any way that I feel that I have not been rightly used."

He then went on to give me much of the information which I had unsuccessfully tried to obtain direct from the Standard Oil company—information that subsequent investigations, conducted in the name of the law, proved to be absolutely correct. Occasionally, there crept into what he said some hint of the strong feeling of resentment which he apparently entertained that he had not been treated fairly by his old associates. Afterwards I learned that Mr. Andrews had received for his interest in the Standard Oil company something like \$6,000,000, an immense fortune for that time. So it was apparent that the resentment he felt was not due to any sense of poverty, but rather irritation that, after the service which he had given to the Standard Oil company, there should have been, as he thought, a disposition to cast him aside. And because of this resentment many of the things that the public was anxious to find out about the organization and the methods of the oil trust were for the first time made known to it in the printed page. (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

In the senate in the state legislature of 1871, which was controlled by the Democracy, Mr. Tweed caused to be named a committee on cities whose members he himself selected. He was himself a member of that committee. That was to report favorably or otherwise, measures relating to the government of New York city. Shortly after the session began Tweed offered a resolution which authorized the commissioners who had authority over the construction of the new courthouse in New York city to audit bills without limitation of expenses incurred and to add the same to the tax levy, which was then made up in Albany. It was the measure which made the gigantic county courthouse frauds possible. All of the wise politicians realized that there was some important joker behind this resolution, and although some effort was made to limit the amount permissible for the county court house commission to audit, nevertheless Tweed forced the resolution through the committee by four votes out of five.

After that was done came the crucial and what proved to be the fatal moment for Gov. John T. Hoffman. A senator went to Mr. Hoffman and urged him to use his influence to have this measure defeated. Governor Hoffman looked steadily and sternly at the senator for a few moments. He took the resolution up and read it over and over again. Then, turning to the senator, he asked: "Do you mean to impute dishonesty to the county courthouse commissioners of New York, who are sworn public officers?" The senator replied that it seemed to him unnecessary to impute any dishonesty since the measure on its face was a dangerous grant of financial power. Again Governor Hoffman asked: "Do you mean to impute dishonesty to these public officers?" The senator was silent. "Well," said Governor Hoffman, rising from his chair, "I don't; and because I don't, I won't interfere in this measure."

How different his own history and that of the Tweed ring would have been had Governor Hoffman said: "I do impute dishonesty and I will interfere!" For by reason of this measure, which the legislature passed and Governor Hoffman signed, bills largely fraudulent to the amount of six million dollars passed the county courthouse commissioners, and it was the disclosure of these frauds that led to the overthrow of the Tweed ring in November, 1871.

Governor Hoffman's "I don't" cost him all his political future. It cost Tweed his leadership and his liberty and brought him to a prison cell. It cost Richard B. Connolly, the comptroller of the city, his residence in the United States—for he fled to Europe. And it cost A. Oakley Hall, who was mayor of New York when the Tweed looting was going on, the United States senatorship, which it had long been his ambition to secure. (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

England Well Watered. England has more rivers for its size than any other country on the globe.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE Fang," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledges, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Of course he'll make it," Kearns whispered in Bettles' ear. "And there's five hundred Daylight's back in sixty days," he added aloud.

Billy Rawlins closed with the wager, and Bettles hugged Kearns ecstatically.

"By Jupiter, I ban take that bet," Olaf Henderson said, dragging Daylight away from Bettles and Kearns. "Winner pays!" Daylight shouted, closing the wager. "And I'm sure going to win, and sixty days is a long time between drinks, so I pay now. Name your brand, you hochinoos! Name your brand!"

Somebody opened the outer door. A vague gray light filtered in.

"Burning Daylight, Burning Daylight," some one called warningly.

Daylight paused for nothing, heading for the door and pulling down his ear-flaps. Kama stood outside by the sled, a long, narrow affair, sixteen inches wide and seven and a half feet in length. Its slatted bottom raised six inches above the steel-shod runners.

On it, lashed with thongs of moose hide, were the light canvas bags that contained the mail, and the food and gear for dogs and men. In front of it, in a single line, lay curled five frost-rimmed dogs. They were huskies, matched in size and color, all unusually large and all gray. From their cruel jaws to their bushy tails they were as like as peas in their likeness to timber wolves. Wolves they were, domesticated, it was true, but wolves in appearance and in all their characteristics. On top the sled load, thrust under the lashings and ready for immediate use, were two pairs of snowshoes. Daylight was saying good-by to those who clustered around him. The Virgin wanted to kiss him, and, fuddled slightly though he was with the whisky, he saw his way out without compromising with the apron-string. He kissed the Virgin, but he kissed the other three women with equal partiality. He pulled on his long mittens, roused the dogs to their feet, and took his place at the gee-pole.

"Mush, you beauties!" he cried. The animals threw their weights against their breastbands on the instant, crouching low to the snow and digging in their claws. They whined eagerly, and before the sled had gone half a dozen lengths both Daylight and Kama (in the rear) were running to keep up. And so, running, man and dogs dipped over the bank and down to the frozen bed of the Yukon, and in the gray light were gone. On the river, where was a packed trail and where snowshoes were unnecessary, the dogs averaged six miles an hour. To keep up with them, the two men were compelled to run. Daylight and Kama relieved each other regularly at the gee-pole, for here was the hard work of steering the flying sled and of keeping in advance of it. The man relieved dropped behind the sled, occasionally leaping upon it and resting. As if through a wall, Daylight had passed from the hum and roar of the Tivoli into another world—a world of silence and immobility. Nothing stirred. The Yukon slept under a coat of ice three feet thick.

The cold snap continued. Only men of iron kept the trail at such low temperatures, and Kama and Daylight were picked men of their race. But Kama knew the other was the better man, and thus, at the start, he was himself foredoomed to defeat. Not that he slackened his effort or willingness by the slightest degree, but that he was beaten by the burden he carried in his mind. His attitude toward Daylight was worshipful. Stoical, taciturn, proud of his physical prowess, he found all these qualities incarnated in his white companion.

CHAPTER III.

At Sixty Mile they restocked provisions, added a few pounds of letters to their load, and held steadily on. From Forty Mile they had unbroken trail, and they could look forward only to unbroken trail clear to Dyea. Daylight stood it magnificently, but the killing pace was beginning to tell on Kama. His pride kept his mouth shut, but the result of the chilling of his lungs in the cold snap could not be concealed. They traveled till ten o'clock the night they reached Selkirk, and at six next morning they plunged ahead into the next stretch of wilderness of nearly five hundred miles that lay between Selkirk and Dyea. There was no let-up in his pace. Twelve hours a day, six in the twilight and six in the dark, they toiled on the trail.

Three hours were consumed in cooking, repairing harnesses, and making and breaking camp, and the remaining nine hours dogs and men slept as if dead.

The time came when Kama was unable to go in the lead and break trail, and it was proof that he was far gone when he permitted Daylight to toll all day at the heavy snowshoe work. Lake by lake they crossed the string of lakes from Marsh to Linderman, and began the ascent of Chilcoot. By all rights Daylight should have camped below the last pitch of the pass at the dim end of day; but he kept on and over and down to Sheep Camp, while behind him raged a snow storm that would have delayed him twenty-four hours. This last excessive strain broke Kama completely. In the morning he could not travel. At five, when called, he sat up after a struggle, groaned, and sank back again. Daylight did the camp work of both, harnessed the dogs, and, when ready for the start, rolled the helpless Indian in all three sleeping robes and lashed him on top of the sled. The going was good; they were on their last lap; and he raced the dogs down through Dyea canyon and along the hard-packed trail that led to Dyea post. And running still, Kama groaning on top the load, and Daylight leaping at the gee-pole to avoid going under the runners of the flying sled, they arrived at Dyea by



The Time Came When Kama Was Unable to Go in the Lead.

the sea. True to his promise, Daylight did not stop. An hour's time saw the sled loaded with the ingoing mail and grub, fresh dogs harnessed and a fresh Indian engaged. Kama never spoke from the time of his arrival till the moment Daylight, ready to depart, stood beside him to say good-by. They shook hands.

"You kill um dat damn Indian," Kama said. "Savvee, Daylight? You kill um."

"He'll sure last as far as Pelly," Daylight grinned.

Kama shook his head doubtfully, and rolled over on his side, turning his back in token of farewell.

A crowd filled the Tivoli—the old crowd that had seen Daylight depart two months before; for this was the night of the sixtieth day, and opinion was divided as ever as to whether or not he would compass the achievement. At ten o'clock bets were still being made, though the odds rose, bet by bet, against his success. Down in her heart the Virgin believed he had failed, yet she made a bet of twenty ounces with Charley Bates, against forty ounces, that Daylight would arrive before midnight.

She it was who heard the first yelps of the dogs.

"Listen!" she cried. "It's Daylight!"

There was a general stampede for the door; but when the double storm-

doors were thrown wide open, the crowd fell back. They heard the eager whining of dogs, the snap of a dog whip and the voice of Daylight crying encouragement as the weary animals capped all they had done by dragging the sled in over the wooden floor. They came in with a rush, and with them rushed in the frost, a visible vapor of smoking white, through which their heads and backs showed, as they strained in the harness, till they had all the seeming of swimming in a river. Behind them, at the gee-pole, came Daylight, hidden to the knees by the swirling frost through which he appeared to wade. He was the same old Daylight, with lean and tired-looking, and his black eyes were sparkling and flashing brighter than ever. His parka of cotton drill hooded him like a monk, and fell in straight lines to his knees. Grimed and scorched by camp-smoke and fire, the garment in itself told the story of his trip. A two-months' beard covered his face; and the beard, in turn, was matted with the ice of his breathing through the long seventy-mile run.

He experienced a thrill of surprise as the roar of welcome went up and as every familiar detail of the Tivoli greeted his vision—the long bar and the array of bottles, the gambling games, the big stove, the weigher at the gold-scales, the musicians, the men and women, the Virgin, Cella, and Nellie, Dan MacDonald, Bettles, Billy Rawlins, Olaf Henderson, Doc Watson—all of them. It was just as he had left it, and in all seeming it might well be the very day he had left. The sixty days of incessant travel through the white wilderness sud-

denly telescoped, and had no existence in time. They were a moment, an incident. He had plunged out and into them through the wall of silence, and back through the wall of silence he had plunged, apparently the next instant, and into the roar and turmoil of the Tivoli.

He drew a deep breath and cried: "The winner pays, and I'm the winner, ain't I? Surge up, you-all Malemutes and Stewashes, and name your poison! There's your Dyea mail, straight from Salt Water, and no hornswooglin about it! Cast the lashings adrift, you-all, and wade into it!"

A dozen pairs of hands were at the sled-lashings, when the young Le Barge Indian, bending at the same task, suddenly and limply straightened up. In his eyes was a great surprise. He stared about him wildly, for the thing he was undergoing was new to him. He was profoundly struck by an unguessed limitation. He shook as with a palsy, and he gave at the knees, slowly sinking down to fall suddenly across the sled and to know the smashing blow of darkness across his consciousness.

"Exhaustion," said Daylight. "Take him off and put him to bed, some of you-all. He's sure a good Indian."

A few minutes later, Daylight was whirling around the dance-floor, waltzing with the Virgin. And small wonder it was that the Virgin yielded herself to his arms, as they danced dance after dance, and sick at heart at the

knowledge that he found nothing in her more than a good friend and an excellent dancer. Small consolation it was to know that he never loved any woman. She was sick with love of him, and he danced with her as he would dance with any woman, as he would dance with a man who was a good dancer and upon whose arm was tied a handkerchief to conventionalize him into a woman.

At one in the morning he saw Elijah Davis herding Henry Finn and Joe Hines, the lumber-jack, toward the door. Daylight interfered.

"Where are you-all going?" he demanded, attempting to draw them to the bar.

"Bed," Elijah Davis answered. "Got to," Joe Hines added apologetically. "We're musingh out in the mornin'."

Daylight still detained them. "Where to? What's the excitement?"

"No excitement," Elijah explained. "We're just ago'in' to play your hunch, an' tackle the Upper Country. Don't you want to come along?"

"I sure do," Daylight affirmed. But the question had been put in fun, and Elijah ignored the acceptance.

"We're tacklin' the Stewart," he went on. "Al Mayo told me he seen some likely lookin' bars first time he come down the Stewart, and we're goin' to sample 'em while the river's froze. You listen, Daylight, an' mark my words, the time's comin' when winter diggin's 'll be all the go. There'll be men in them days that'll laugh at our summer scratchin' an' ground-wallerin'."

Elijah laughed, gathered his two partners up, and was making a second attempt to reach the door.

"Hold on," Daylight called. "I sure mean it."

The three men turned back suddenly upon him, in their faces surprise, delight, and incredulity.

"Gwan, you're foolin'," said Finn, the other lumber-jack, a quiet, steady, Wisconsin man.

"There's my dawgs and sled," Daylight answered. "That'll make two teams and halve the loads; though we-all 'll have to travel easy for a spell, for them dawgs is sure tired."

The three men were overjoyed, but still a trifle incredulous.

"Now look here," Joe Hines blurted out, "none of your foolin', Daylight. We mean business. Will you come?" Daylight extended his hand and shook.

CHAPTER IV.

This time the trail was easier. It was better packed, and they were not carrying mail against time. At Forty Mile they laid over two days for the sake of the dogs, and at Sixty Mile Daylight's team was left with the trader. Unlike Daylight, after the terrible run from Selkirk to Circle City, they had been unable to recuperate on the back trail. So the four men pulled on from Sixty Mile with a fresh team of dogs on Daylight's sled. The following night they camped in the cluster of islands at the mouth of the Stewart. Daylight talked town sited, and, though the others laughed at him, he staked the whole maze of high, wooded island.

"Just supposing the big strike does come on the Stewart," he argued. "Mebbe you-all 'll be in on it, and then again mebbe you-all won't. But I sure will. You-all 'd better reconsider and go in with me on it."

But they were stubborn.

"You're as bad as Harper and Joe Ladue," said Joe Hines. "They're always at that game. You know that big flat jest below the Klondike and under Moosehide Mountain? Well, the recorder at Forty Mile was tellin' they staked that not a month ago—The Harper & Ladue Town Site. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Elijah and Finn joined in his laughter; but Daylight was gravely in earnest.

"There she is!" he cried. "The hunch is working! It's in the air, I tell you-all! What'd they-all stake the big flat for if they-all didn't get the mill of that? Wish I'd staked it."

The regret in his voice was provocative of a second burst of laughter.

"Laugh, dang you, laugh! Why your eyes ain't open yet. You-all are a bunch of little mewin' kittens. I tell you-all if that strikes come on Klondike, Harper and Ladue will be millionaires. And if it comes on Stewart, you-all watch the Elam Harnish town site boom. In them days, when you-all come around makin' poor mouths . . ." He heaved a sigh of resignation. "Well, I suppose I'll have to give you-all a grub-stake or soup, or something or other."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wonderful Baby.

"You say your baby doesn't walk yet?" said Jones. "Mine does, and it's not so old as yours. Your baby cut his teeth yet?"

"Not yet," said Bones. "Oh mine has—all of them," said Jones. "Your baby talk?"

"Not yet," replied Bones; "can yours?"

"Great Scott, ye," answered Jones. "Then Bones act desperate. 'Does he use a safety razor or one of the others?' he asked.—Ides.

Where the Fruit Grows.
Michael Casey, a politician in San Francisco, who has been in office and in the city payroll for many years, was addressing a meeting of his fellow-citizens. It was a labor meeting. "You men must know," spouted Casey, "that you are the great body politic in this city. You are the roots and trunks of our great municipal tree, while we who represent you in office are merely the branches on that magnificent tree."

"True for you, Mike," piped a man in the back of the hall, "but did ye ever notice all the fruit grows on the branches?"—Saturday Evening Post.

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LAW'S INJUSTICE MADE PLAIN

Farmer's Grievance Was That Story
Once Accepted Should Not
Remain Good.

A story is being told at the expense of an old English farmer who was recently called upon to explain why he had failed to take out a license for a favorite fox terrier dog. "E's nobbut a puppy," the defendant remarked, in response to a question as to the animal's age. "Yes, yes! So you say. But how old is he?" "Oh, well, I couldn't tell to a bit," was the reply. "I never was much good at remembering dates, but 'e's nobbut a puppy." On the other hand, it was maintained that the animal in question was a very, very old-fashioned puppy, and the magistrate inflicted the usual fine. Shortly afterward the farmer was met by a friend who wanted to know how he had fared at the police court. "Nobbut middlin'," was the reply. "Did they fine you?" "Yes," responded the victim; "an' 'ang me if I can understand it! Last year an' the year afore that I told the same tale about the same dog, an' it wor allus good enough afore! Who's been tamperin' wi' the law sin' last year?"

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PIAZZO QUINT. MENTH fails to cure any case of itching, Blisters, Bleeding of Protruding Files in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Most of life's so-called tragedies are merely comedies.

Ingredients of Life.

The ingredients of health and long life are great temperance, open air, easy labor and little care.—Phillip Sidney.

There are two kinds of suffragettes—the unhappily married and the unhappily unmarried.

Even the high flyer has to come down to earth sooner or later.

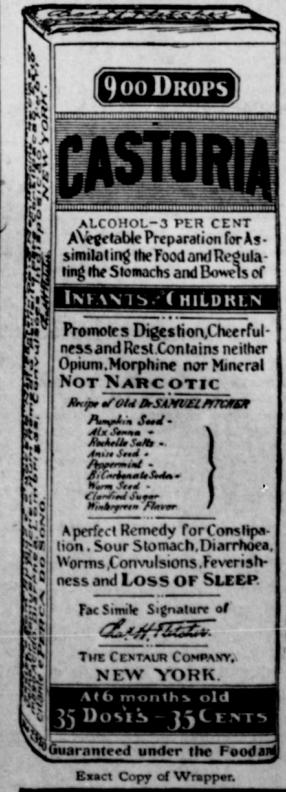
The social whirl has made many a girl giddy.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Warranted

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Locals

Imperial Shop for Barbering.

Next Wednesday is St. Valentine day.

Insure your dwelling.
J. C. Wells

W. H. Moreman is in town in town today for the first time since breaking his leg a month ago.

Rev. Holmes preached some interesting sermons here last Sunday. His sermon Sunday night was especially good.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Sarvis Thursday morning Feb. 9, a nine pound girl. Dr. Sarvis hears the title of "grandpa" with a pleased expression.

Bollies to the extent of about 300 bales are piled up in the gin yard by local buyers. It shows that the cotton business is still in full blast in Hedley.

M. L. Putman is getting along nicely this week. His brother was up from Collin county to visit him several days, returning home Wednesday.

FOR SALE—Fresh bread, fine candies, cigars, tobacco, apples, oranges and many other things to satisfy the inner man at Moore's Restaurant.

Bedford Gammon underwent an operation on his lower jaw Saturday. A large piece of the bone which was affected was cut off. He is doing fairly well.

Improved Cotton

If you want a cotton that will mature early, write to me.

O. B. BURNETT,
MEMPHIS, TEXAS.

Don't go to the train to buy the Fort Worth and Dallas dailies and Sunday Denver Post. We have them.

ALBRIGHT DRUG CO.

Constable Bond sold the two horses advertised at public sale Monday afternoon. A. L. Miller bought them, one at \$55 the other at \$38.

Hedley Hotel

The Hedley Hotel is still open and wants your patronage. We are serving meals regularly and have nice clean rooms for your accomodation when stopping in town.

R. Meeks.

J. B. Masterson departed Sunday night for St. Louis and other eastern market places, where he expects to lay in a supply of spring goods for M & M Co. store.

Stop! Listen

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after the good things to eat, for they shall be filled—provided they buy and eat at Moore's restaurant at Hedley, Texas.

Prof. P. A. Hall resigned his position as superintendent of Hedley school and left for other points Monday night. U. G. Boston has been teaching this week until arrangements can be made permanently for a teacher.

WALL PAPER

We are preparing to put in a stock of wall paper some time during the month, and would like to have those contemplating papering buy from us. If there is any left over we take it back, so you can save on your papering bills that way.

ALBRIGHT DRUG CO.



Anyone finding stock straying off branded two circles will confer a favor by notifying me concerning their whereabouts at any time.

C. F. DOHERTY

Phone 29--2 1-2r Hedley, Texas

Killian & Son DRAYMEN

We want to do your Dray Work and will give you satisfactory service.

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

If it's Locust shades you want, I have 'em. Phone or see,
J. M. Brokaw.

If the people of Hedley want to retain the good will of the people of the community in general, the question of public water for man and beast should be the first to be considered. Come out to the Club meeting Tuesday night and help to solve the water problem.

The Informer will greatly appreciate it if the public will hand in all the local items, such as visitors, parties, dinners or any other event that would be of interest to the public. It is the desire of the management to publish everything of local interest. If you will bring or send in all such items you will be helping yourself, your friends and your paper.

Stalk cutter, nearly new, for sale or trade for kafir or maize in head.

J. H. RICHEY.

B. W. M. U.

Met at the regular hour with Mrs. A. L. Miller. Lesson subject: The boy Jesus in the temple. Luke 2: 40-52. We meet again Feb. 22. Hope all the members will be present as we have important work for all to do.

Corresponding Secretary.

I Warned You

If you don't pay your poll taxes by Feb. 1st you have to pay the penalty. It's the same way with your blacksmith bill with J. Walker Lane. You'll have to pay the penalty SEE.

The Methodist Quarterly Conference will be held in Hedley Feb. 10 and 11. Be on hand then and help to make the conference interesting.

MOORE'S RESTAURANT

When in need of any of the necessities of the inner man call at this Restaurant. We try to have what the public wants in the way of good things to eat. Try our

**BREAD AND PIES
CHILI AND MEATS**

Give me your patronage.

D. C. MOORE

HELP THE INFORMER TO BOOST HEDLEY

When you have read the Informer hand it to a friend or neighbor who is not a subscriber. We want every home in town and community to have the paper visit them every week. You who are already subscribers, can aid us by saying a good word for the paper to those who are not subscribers. And let us insist that you telephone, write or tell us any news you may know, so we may get out a paper that you will delight in reading, and recommending to your friends. A newspaper must depend to a large extent on the people for news, as the editor cannot be in all places at one and the same time and consequently many things take place that never get printed and people wonder why. If you have anything against your neighbor, however and wish the paper to pay back old scores, we candidly admit we do not want such information. It is not a newspaper's place to fight the personal battles of the community, neither do we want long windies, we want the news.

When you are blue, your face itches, and you have that don't-care feeling. Get in shape by being worked over at Imperial.

City Directory

Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights
J. C. Wells, C. C. S. A. McCarroll, Clerk

Every 1st and 3rd Monday nights
John D. Waldron, Consul
A. N. Wood, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Saturday night.
W. H. Deboard, N. G.
J. H. Richey, Secretary

A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.
W. R. McCarroll, W M
S. A. McCarroll, Secretary

CHURCHES

BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor
First Sunday in each month.
PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.

METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second Sunday morning and evening.

BAPTIST, J. W. Hembree, pastor. Every Fourth Sunday and Saturday morning before.

PRAYER MEETING
Every Wednesday evening.
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. J. B. Matthews, Superintendent.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Bible School 10 a. m. every Lord's day at the school house. Lord's Supper after Bible school. J. H. Richey, Supt. Preaching every First Sunday. Rev. Holmes, Pastor.

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. H. O'Neal
Clerk, Wade Willis
Sheriff, J. T. Patman
Treasurer, Gus Johnson
Assessor, G. W. Baker
Surveyor, J. C. Killough
Commissioners:
G. A. Anderson, Pct. No. 1
R. E. Williams, " " 2
J. G. McDougal, Pct. No. 3
Roy Kendall, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3.
K. W. Howell
Constable Pct. No. 3, J. W. Bond
District Court meets third week in April and October.

County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

TIME TABLE

North bound
No. 1.....7:15 p. m.
" 7.....9:35 a. m.
South bound
No. 2.....9:05 a. m.
" 8.....9:05 p. m.

Sale Closes Saturday, Feb. 10th

The most successful in our 14 years in business. An entire car of Light Crust Flour sold in 20 days. A new car just arrived. Will begin taking stock Monday Feb. 12th after which we will be off to market to fill the empty shelves with new goods.

Our big line of spring Oxfords have arrived and will be opened up next week. Watch our show windows for the big display. These low Cuts and Pumps are strictly new, nobby, and very stylish.

Don't buy any new goods until you see our big line of Spring Ready-to-wear and Piece Goods

Our New Spring Millinery will be the largest yet.

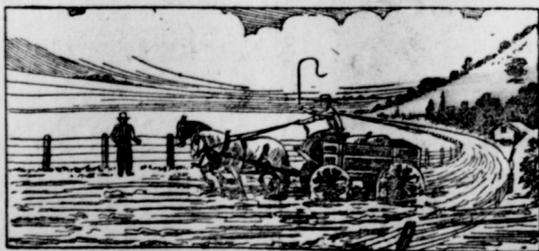
We want to thank you one and all for the liberal patronage accorded to us and hope you have gotten value received for your money.

Watch The Informer; It will keep you informed where is the Best Place to Trade.

The Cash Store

O. H. BRITAIN, Prop.

GOOD ROADS

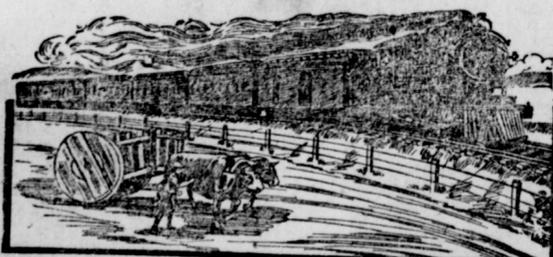


A BAD ROAD.

Psychologists tell us that "the slow moving animals are those with the least brains" and of all the animals, man alone has been able to increase the rapidity of his movements by borrowing and by artificial means. Man's accomplishments in transportation are the best index to his progress and civilization is best gauged by the kind of vehicles and character of roadways.

The patience of the public in enduring bad roads is one of the marvels of modern times. Let's get a move on us and build good roads.

GOOD ROADS



OUR MOTIVE POWER HAS IMPROVED FROM THE OXEN TO THE MOGUL.

The human event next in importance to the invention of the wheel was the development of motive power, beginning with the domestication of animals and gaining its greatest distance when metal was substituted for muscle. The subjugation of substance and the harnessing of the elements and making them a faithful, reliable and obedient servant to mankind has been the crowning event of our civilization, but our road improvements have not kept pace with our advancement in motive power. Build roads and keep up with the procession.