

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1913

NO. 10

## THE GARDEN SPOT OF TEXAS---PROVEN BY IMMENSE CROP YIELDS LAST YEAR

The year of 1912 showed some great improvements in this part of the country, in the way of good crops, extra business for Hedley, etc.

Two gins were kept busy up to the first of the year, and one of them has been busy since, with cotton coming in every day. Up to this writing about 2,850 bales have been ginned at the Hedley gins, with prospects for three or five hundred more. This amount of cotton being ginned and practically all sold here and at good prices, has brought a large volume of business to Hedley.

In addition to the large cotton business, Hedley has bought more feed stuff than any other town of its size in the Panhandle. There are from 800 to 1000 tons of kafir and maize piled up south of the railroad waiting to be threshed and then shipped.

We will try to get statistics on number of cars of products that have been shipped out of Hedley and publish next week.

## OUR LETTER FROM AUSTIN

(By Correspondent)

Austin, Jan. 27.

The second week of the legislature has been one of real business. The committees have been at hard work on the many bills that have been introduced and have reported several favorably for the consideration of the Legislature. The Senate has been at work more than the House for the reason that by law the Senate is a much smaller number being only thirty-one and the House of representatives is composed of one hundred and forty-three members. Also the Lieutenant Governor is the presiding officer by law while the House of Representatives have to elect their speaker who is their presiding officer. For that reason it takes the House longer to get down to hard work than it does the Senate. The bill for placing all officers on a salary basis instead of a fee system as now has been up for consideration but it is doomed to defeat now as the many officers throughout the east, central and south Texas are up in arms against the bill. The House of representatives voted that the

inaugural ball shall be a thing of the past in the Capitol building because the majority of the people in the State are opposed to the Governor and the entire State officials to stop the business of the State at a cost of five thousand dollars a day for a bunny hug, or turkey trot or bunny hug dance. The Governor and Lieutenant Governor were inaugurated promptly at noon Tuesday when the chief justice held the Bible for each of the said officers solemnize their oaths and the ceremony was a pretty one in the joint session of the two houses of the legislature in the House.

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Colquitt gave a reception to Legislators which was very beautiful. Governor Colquitt makes some good promises and lays down the golden rule as his motto and asks the legislature to cooperate with him which all of them will do as long as the Governor is sight. The Panhandle and the West have a good delegation in the legislature and they have good committee appointments and this is one time when a strong concerted pull is being made for the Panhandle and the West and Mr. Templeton is one who is making a strong fight for legislation favorable to the West. There is much opposition to the change of the stock and bond law but the west is for a change so as to help railroad building in the west. Messrs Hunt of Canyon and Templeton of Wellington have introduced a bill creating an A & M College for the Panhandle.

## THE UNION STATION FRIDAY NIGHT FEB. 7

Friday night Feb. 7 at the school auditorium a play will be given entitled "The Union Depot" under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies; proceeds to buy pews for the church. Admission 15 and 25c.

This play will be more than worth your time and money, and for comedy it contains more laughs than you can find in any other play. Although put on by home talent the characters were picked to suit their parts, mak-

## HONOR ROLL OF McKNIGHT SCHOOL

The following names are the ones who made a general average of over 75 in the month of January.

1st grade  
Henry Clay Fortenberry.  
George Day  
Vernice Moreman  
Henry Crawford  
Alice Hardie

2nd grade  
Vina Davis  
Ola DeBord

3rd grade  
Mack DeBord  
Jim Crawford  
Herlie Moreman  
Verdie Moreman  
Katie Kardie  
Ila Pool

5th grade  
Eugene White  
Loyd Moreman  
Irvin Tate  
Dollie Hardie  
Winnie Day  
Otie Watkins

Miss Nell Burdett, Teacher.

the whole play equal to and possibly better than traveling troupe would put on in Hedley. Besides enjoying yourself and getting your money's worth you will be helping a good cause.

Be sure to attend, but see that all buttons are securely sewed on, for there's a laugh in every line.

Dr J. F. Tomlinson of Memphis will be at Hedley Drug Co. to do Dental work Friday and Saturday Jan. 31 and Feb. 1. Be sure to see him if in need of work.

## CHILD FALLS IN CISTERN AND DROWNS

One of the saddest accidents ever in Memphis happened last Friday afternoon when the little eighteen months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Frankum fell into a cistern in the rear of their home and death was the result.

The little fellow had not been away from its mother's side but a short time until a search was begun. After a vain search at several of the neighbors his mother returned home and discovered the lid of the cistern was missing and called in assistance and on investigating he was found. How the little one managed to climb upon the well curb, which is more than two feet high and remove the lid is a mystery but no one saw him and one can only guess how he did it.

The father, W. R. Frankum, who is foreman at the Democrat office was immediately telephoned for and upon his arrival ran to one of the neighboring houses and procured a ladder. It was too wide and would not enter the cistern. Some ropes were then procured at another neighboring and was let down into the cistern and Sid Stone went down on the rope and took little Eugene in his arms and was drawn to the top.

All that human aid and medical skill could do to try to restore life was brought into action but of no avail.--Memphis Democrat.

J. M. Whittington bought the meat market of L. F. Stewart this week, and will probably run the market in connection with his restaurant business.

## DONLEY COUNTY IS SOME HUMMER HERSELF ACCORDING TO THE CENSUS

### McKNIGHT

Not seeing any items from this part of the country, I thought I would give the Editor a happy(?) surprise.

Charlie Kardie, who has been attending school at Goodnight since Christmas, was a welcome visitor to homefolks, and one other, last week.

Everybody remember to come to church Sunday. I am sure Rev. Dyer has a good message for us.

Mrs. Gollahue has been seriously ill this week.

School is progressing nicely. New scholars are still coming in. The great cry is for "more seats"

Mrs. Hardie, who is at the bedside of her parents in Bowie county, informs us that her mother is improving but her father is still very low.

Jim Crawford and the two Jamar children are out of school on account of sickness.

John White is able to be out again we are glad to note.

Mr. and Mr. Day spent a very pleasant Sunday with Mr. Kidd and family.

The McKnight school is the proud possessor of a new six octave organ; but what good does it do when some one else carries the key?

George Cash is quite busy this week making things look "red" on the hill.

We are very sorry to know that we are about to lose one of our best neighbors. Mr. Lee Stultz and lady. They are moving near Clarendon this week.

Sam Bain is loading his car of household goods this week for his new home in Young county. We hope Mr. Bain good luck but expect him back in the near future.

GUESS WHO.

[We will be glad to be surprised every week by the above writer.]

S. L. Guinn and wife are here from Estelline. Mr. Guinn has accepted a position in the store of Bond W. Johnson, taking W. E. Brooks place, the latter will run his drug business.

The Federal Census Department at Washington has just completed its report showing detailed agricultural statistics of Texas by counties and the final report is now in the hands of the Government Printer. The Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association has been furnished with a press proof of the report and from it has compiled some interesting data regarding the Agricultural Industry of Donley county. The figures comprising the data following were compiled in the spring of 1910 and cover the year 1909. Donley county makes an excellent showing as an agricultural center as shown by the following facts.

Total number of farms.....	601
No. operated by owners.....	340
" " " tenants.....	261
" " " white farm operators.....	601
" " " colored " ".....	None
Land area (acres).....	579,840
Land in farms (acres).....	488,721
Improved land in farms.....	82,008
Per cent land area in farms 84.8	
" " " farm land improved.....	16.8
Average acres per farm.....	964.8
" " improved acres per farm.....	136.5
Total value of all farm property.....	\$6,807,786
Value of land.....	5,002,867
" " buildings.....	481,065
" " implements.....	118,020
" " domestic animals.....	
poultry and bees.....	1,256,014
Average value per farm.....	11,327
No. of farms operated by owners and free from mortgaged.....	1.9
Value of poultry and eggs produced.....	\$20,300
Value of all farm crops.....	\$34,328
No. of farms reporting domestic animals.....	582
No. Horses 3034, value.....	\$254,000
No. mules 1344, value.....	158,862
No. cattle 31,895, value.....	786,720
No. swine 5132, value.....	87,017
No. sheep 720, value.....	2,685

Rails have been laid this week on the team track extension. Let other improvements go on and watch Hedley grow.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Copeland of Tell visited their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Gatlin, several days this week.

Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College for sale by the Informer. Who wants to buy it at a bargain?

## Saddle Shop Talk

We will take inventory February 1st and in the mean time we offer you special prices on  
**Lap Robes, Horse Blankets, Buggy Whips, Etc.**

Some second hand buggy harness worth the money. Made to order saddles and harness a specialty.

**KENDALL & GAMMON**

## SATURDAY Is The Last Day

OF THE BIG SALE AT THE CASH STORE.

SOME HOT SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY.

SOME GOODS that we are going to sell on that date. We will not invoice them; you will buy them when you see the price.

STORE CLOSED MONDAY AND TUESDAY. Taking Stock.

No goods will be sold on those two dates.

# The Cash Store

C. H. BRITAIN, PROP.  
HEDLEY, -- TEXAS

# THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

The American people consume 120,000 gallons of ice cream a year.

It is his own fault if the lover of pumpkin pie is not happy now.

It must make a man feel mighty small these days to hide behind a woman's skirts.

A Boston minister says that a couple can marry on \$15 a week. Still we advise them not to.

Needless to say that the woman who threw her shoes at the judge's head did not hit him.

Chafing dishes have been found in the ruins of Pompeii. Evidently life in Rome wasn't all joy.

A western woman has lost two husbands by lightning. Evidently neither of them was a conductor.

Coach Haughton gets \$10,000 a year for teaching Harvard how to play football. He earns the money.

Girls are superior to boys as practical farmers, says the department of agriculture. Back to the land!

A California girl refused to marry a man because he wore a mustache. Escaped matrimony by a hair, as it were.

A customs expert has decided that a hen is not a bird. At the present price of eggs a hen is a gold mine.

Gum chewing has been barred in court by a New York magistrate. There is sufficient rag chewing without it.

Supreme court of Illinois is trying to decide whether poker is labor or a pastime. With lots of experts, it's a cinch.

A Boston matron advises girls to dance in order to keep young. Turkey trot, or grizzly bear, or just the chick en slip!

When refused permission to make speeches, New York suffragettes talk by signs. But, then, nobody believes in signs.

Edison says that in a few years women everywhere will be cooking by wire. Suppose the wires get crossed.

A deputy marshal chased 70 miles after three men who sold whisky to Indians. He must have had an awful thirst.

Announces a dispatch that two physicians received \$2,000 from "the estate of a patient for saving his life." Odd, isn't it?

Pins were first manufactured by machinery in 1824. But the inventor of hatpins has luckily managed to keep his identity hidden to the present.

Parisian dandies refuse to leave their beds and stand in the rain to witness a duel. From what we have read of Parisian duels we don't blame them.

A snow plow smashed a street car in Buffalo recently. Too bad snow plows are not run in summer when the auto speed bug is at the height of his glory.

A San Francisco actress was jailed because she sent photographs of herself in the altogether through the mails. She should have claimed to be a Saionce dancer.

Four armed and masked men who robbed a postoffice near Paris, France, left behind a cap on which was pinned a small American flag. Some of our patriotic yeggmen are sojourning abroad.

Germany has already produced synthetic milk and synthetic rubber, and the synthetic cow cannot be far away. Then artificial beefsteak shall usher in an era of good feeling and artificial teeth.

A New York modiste thinks she has discovered a law enabling her to copy right styles. Since such a law would restrict the circulation of certain styles it is a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Objection to the appointment of a woman as playground director in Buffalo is made on the ground that she would not maintain discipline. Why not take a vote of the married men in that question?

The skin of a skye terrier has been grafted on the arm of a New York woman. Now let the mice beware.

A soldier who deserted two months ago to be married has surrendered and asked to be returned to his post. Evidently he prefers the chance of being powder in the field to the certainty of facing it in the boudoir.

Leading educators met in Philadelphia the other day and agreed that examinations are of little use. Pupils are certainly justified in wondering what use education is when a set of educators have to hold a solemn conference to discover such an obvious truth.

## Divorce Increase

## Men Found More to Blame Than Women

By ARATHENA B. DRAKE, M. D.

LIVER WENDELL HOLMES once said he dare not write as funny as he could. I dare not write as plainly as I can on marriage and divorce. I am asked, Are men or women more responsible for the increase of divorce? The court records go to prove that women most frequently ask for divorce, and as I admit this, I must give my reasons as I know them to exist in the common, every-day walks of life.

Man is responsible for nine cases out of every ten. Why? It is because of his ruling power and his freedom in the sex relations. Women will chew that bitter weed, poverty. They will endure cruel and tyrannical treatment just short of violent assault or murder. Ask them why they try to live under such conditions, since slavery has ceased to be respectable in society, and the feeling of the times goes against the idea of one human being living in abject subjection to another, while the theory of personal responsibility and individuality is taking its place. Woman's reply almost invariably will be, "It is for the love of my husband, my home and my children."

Here is another prolific reason for unhappiness in married life, which often leads up to divorce. It is the incompatibility of men and women living together.

There is an unwillingness among men and women, especially among women, to go into the depths of the heart and bring up from thence its realities. This reluctance is natural. It is not only painful, but to some natures almost humiliating. Hence so many live on in silence and suffering.

This may seem praiseworthy, this effort to silence the cry of the heart. Yet I sometimes question the justice of it, and when I am asked to participate in their efforts to make better conditions I almost feel like standing aloof, the work seems so futile.

Another homely side of life and one which so often is up before the divorce courts: When a woman has unmistakable proof of her husband's infidelity it is here her feminine judgment admits of no possible contradiction, and no hand can hold an even balance between his faults and his follies.

My conception of the most perfect incarnation on earth is the great human heart filled and thrilled with love. We all have tendencies that often lead us wrong, while we know our own weakness. We ought to understand and appreciate the high and holy nature, the eternal love and truth that is born within within, and should give the coloring to our every-day lives.

When weary and worn with the struggles in life and the mastery over self, how sweet is that feeling that you can come into the home life, to the strong, loving arms of a loving man or woman. Where else can the throne of God be except in the heart of man or woman? Where else can the kingdom of love and of forgiveness, of rendering good for evil, of self sacrifice, exist but in the home where the heart is?

Such as live on this plane of life will not resort to that venerable judiciary, the law, for divorce.

Arathena B. Drake, M. D.

## Origin of Word "Hangar" and Its Meaning

By C. ARYM, Milwaukee, Wis.

The word "hangar" occurs in French works of Dumas' time (1820). It is of Alsatian-German origin, a French spelling of the two German words, "anger" and "hanger."

The first word, of extremely old root, means a high shed or a covered passage from house to barn, where farm utensils were and are stored; "hanger" is the old word, easily grasped by English, for the room where they used to "hang" up their weapons, swords; even in English the "hanger" of a sword exists. The French could not spell "hanger" in German form, because that would call for the false pronunciation of an-shay (!) hence they changed the "e" in "hanger" to "a."

The English, who pronounce it "hang-er," are much nearer right than the pseudo-French who try to but cannot get the nasal twang of "an-gar," without clear accent on either syllable.

The French word does not accentuate especially the "an" or the "gar." They are sing-songed alike.

Both words, "anger" and "hanger," are still now used in south Germany in the same old sense. "Anger" is of the same root as the Chinese "wang."

## Teach Boys Kindness to All Animals

By John Newell Lucas, Indianapolis, Ind.

If water were placed where dogs could slake their thirst at will there would be fewer complaints about "mad dogs." They will drink every half hour on a hot day if given the opportunity.

The cry of "mad dog" is a false alarm, being only craziness caused by heat, and not infrequently by the annoyance of worthless and lawless hoodlums.

Also, every street fountain should be provided with a receptacle containing water for small animals.

Every boy ought to have a dog and be taught to be kind to all animals. The frothing at the mouth of a dog is no sign of madness.

The dog is the most affectionate and loyal animal in all creation.

## Some Women Are Never Old Maids

By WILLIAM M. KELLEY, Omaha, Neb.

At what age is a woman an old maid? The age has nothing to do with it to my mind. Some women are never old maids if they never marry, and some women are always old maids no matter how much they are married. You can see it stamped on their faces, and it's a stamp that won't come off.

You can see it in their walk, hear it in their speech, and in every utterance or movement they make, their ideas and opinions alone are correct, and no one else must be allowed to think and do as he or she would like. The same applies to old bachelors.

This is a free country, and I believe in every one having opinions of his own, and every one being tolerant of others' opinions.

# Bosporus and Its Environs



GALATA BRIDGE

ONCE again the eyes of the civilized world are centered upon the channel of Constantinople and on the Thracian Bosporus, which forms the outlet to the waters of the Black sea and which separates the continent of Asia from that of Europe. The channel stretches from the Black sea to the Sea of Marmora, and where it runs into this landlocked little body of water, Constantinople lies upon an arm of this sea known as the Golden Horn on the European side. There is scarcely a bit of water on the face of the earth whose name appears more frequently in the annals of human history than this narrow channel. As the history of the world centers so largely along the banks of the River Rhine since the days of Caesar, so it centered along the Bosporus for some thousand years before Caesar's day, and so it has centered largely since then. All around the Black sea, on the Asiatic shores and on the European, lie immensely broad stretches of the most fertile land upon the globe. Immense rivers drain this territory, keeping the Black sea full and overflowing through the Bosporus. From the first dawn of history a large population has always found homes on these fertile lands, and as commerce developed its pathways multiplied along the Euxine sea coming down from these immense rivers. On the south lay the Mediterranean, a large body of inland waters replenished by all the overflow of the Black sea and multitudinous rivers from the Nile to the Rhone, surrounded by broader and richer lands, and as commerce grew up around the Mediterranean its paths crossed those of the commerce of the Euxine or Black sea, and the Bosporus became the connecting link between. Below the Sea of Marmora the outlet for the Black sea waters is the strait of the Dardanelles, shorter but broader than the Bosporus.

Population Mixed. The population of the states here under review is very mixed. Its sentiments are neither Asiatic nor European, but a kind of mixture of both in this way the new federation would play an important part as a buffer between Russia and western Europe and also between the two continents. The territory is agriculturally rich, possesses great mineral deposits, is dotted over with magnificent forests, is cut by fine rivers and offers advantages for wonderful development in every respect for the upbuilding of magnificent cities at many points. With the Bosporus, the Sea of Marmora and the Dardanelles in possession of the confederation a fleet of warships might be collected strong enough to bid defiance to half the world.

Important Waterway. Important as this bit of water was to the ancient world, it is much more so now, and is becoming increasingly so as the years pass. With the development of modern naval warfare the importance of Constantinople rises to a predominance in European and Asiatic affairs scarcely equalled by any other point on the shores of the two continents, and if a great power ever gets possession of Constantinople and controls the passage of the Dardanelles and Bosporus it will be very possible for it to dominate the fortunes of all Europe. At the mouth of the great rivers that empty into the Euxine will grow up immense cities, affording opportunities for the construction of a mercantile marine as well as one for naval warfare, and with the passage between the Mediterranean and the Euxine controlled by such a great power these fleets would be unattackable by the combined forces of the world. It would not be a great undertaking to the engineering enterprises of today to construct a bridge over the Bosporus which would enable railroad trains to pass from one continent to the other, resulting in an exchange of commerce almost unimaginable in extent. With the Dardanelles fortified, the Sea of Marmora and the Golden Horn would afford a rendezvous for merchant ships for a back country reaching up to Vienna around the Danubial provinces and into Russia, with Asia on the other side, including the rich territories of Palestine and on into Persia and the valley of the Euphrates, going on down in the path of Alexander's conquests into India and to the banks of the Indus.

The nation which could make the best use of this strategic point would be Russia, and the Muscovite has coveted it for 200 years, but this ambition has been balked by the jealousies of rival European powers. The next nation that might make the greatest use of the position would be Austria, with its Hungarian annex, and a population neither purely European nor purely Asiatic. Germany ranks third in the possibilities presented for national commercial development by the possession of Constantinople and the Bosporus. But there lies between Germany and the straits a vast population unsympathetic because not Teutonic, hostile to Germany's aspirations. Great Britain, France and Italy are utterly out of the question as controlling Constantinople and the Bosporus, but each of these nations would oppose the control of the advantageous point by any of the other three because of the power that would grow out of such acquisition.

What looks likely in the future from the present point of view is the organization of a pan-Balkan confederation of states after the fashion of the German empire. Consolidation is the order of our era from manufacturing plants and financial enterprises to national governments and racial solidarity. The world owes the United States the lesson to be learned from the federation of states. Germany has taken the lesson to heart and is profiting by it. This is suggested as the outcome of the present war of the Balkans.

RELIC OF GREAT ADMIRAL. English Museum Has Toy Ship Believed to Have Been Constructed by Lord Nelson.

An interesting addition has just been made to the historical exhibits in the museum of the Royal United Service Institution, London. It consists of a little ship which is believed to have been at one time in the possession of Lord Nelson, and possibly was the toy vessel in rigging and handling from which the great admiral learnt the rudiments of seamanship. At all events, some forty years ago, she was given, with this tradition attaching to her, to Lord Wolsley, who has now generously presented her to the institution.

Not only was the little boat built and rigged on board the merchant vessel in which, under Rathbone, one of his old petty officers, Captain Suskling sent Nelson, his nephew, for a cruise to learn seamanship in 1772, but it is quite possible she was also intended to represent this ship. In many respects she is more like an armed merchantman of the period than a ship of the royal navy.

It is beyond a doubt that if Nelson helped to rig her as part of his training for a sea life he would have kept her as a memento of those early days, and now that she is to be publicly exhibited and attention is directed to her existence, it is hoped that further light may be thrown upon her history.

English View of Our Politics. "There are few positions on earth so strange as that which President Taft will occupy until March 4—reputedly by his countrymen's vote, but still their chief, with all the president's great powers," says the London Chronicle. "For until the moment of his successor's inauguration the outgoing president remains in charge. At the inauguration of Mr. McKinley in 1897 men noted the ink marks on Mr. Cleveland's ungloved hands. He had been examining and signing bills in his last official hours. Eight years before his very last act had been to hold his umbrella over the head of his successor, Mr. Harrison, taking the oath of office."

Homelike Effect. "How was your muscle, Mr. Wombat?"

"Aw, slow."

"The attendance was good; some of our best people were there."

"But the affair had no ginger. Next time I'll have a man who knows his business to go around yelling, 'Who wants the handsome waiter?' That's the kind of action I like."

# The KITCHEN GABINET



HER happiness of any home can be murdered by any two people in it, each determined to have his or her own way. Riches or poverty, position or obscurity have nothing to do with it. Home happiness is built on unselfishness and sympathy and forbearance—or else not built at all, but scattered into ruins.

## A DISH OF MUTTON.

Mutton is a meat which is not used as much in this country as in England. Perhaps one reason is because it is not always to be bought, and another, we do not know how to cook it as do the cooks of the British Isles.

As Thackeray says, a smoking, juicy piece of mutton, no better meat can there be.

Mutton With Carrots and Peas.—Have a piece of mutton cut from the shoulder, three or four pounds, according to the size of the family to be served. Cook it in simmering water until nearly done, then add a half dozen carrots cut in matchlike strips. When these are tender, add a can of green peas and serve the meat with the carrots and peas around it.

Cold roast or boiled mutton makes good hash. Season with pepper, salt and a few chopped capers or sour pickles.

Mutton chops served in the following manner are not common: Dip the seasoned chops in melted butter, then in dry bread crumbs and broil eight to ten minutes.

Scotch Broth.—Wipe three pounds of mutton, cut from the fore quarter, cut the lean meat into one-inch cubes, put in a kettle, cover with three pints of cold water, bring quickly to the boiling point, skim and add a half cup of barley which has been soaked in cold water overnight; simmer one and a half hours or until the meat is tender. Put the bones in a second kettle, cover with cold water, heat slowly, skim and cook one and a half hours. Strain the water from the bones and add to the meat. Fry five minutes in two tablespoonfuls of butter, a fourth cut each of carrot, onion, turnip and celery cut in half-inch pieces. Add to the soup with salt and pepper to taste and cook until the vegetables are soft. Thicken with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour cooked together. Add a half tablespoonful of chopped parsley just before serving. Rice may take the place of barley.

LEANLINESS is a fine life preserver—cleanliness within as well as without. For as neatness and proper care of the person, sanitation of the home and purity of the food and water supplies tend to physical health, so do a pure heart and a clean life.

HOLIDAY LEFT-OVERS.

Break the bones of the turkey or duck and cover with cold water, bring to the boiling point and simmer for three or four hours. A stalk of celery or a few of the coarse tops, a bit of onion may be added for flavoring, then strain and add a cup of cooked and mashed chestnuts; season and serve. If one desires to make the flavor go farther or serve more, a pint of milk may be added and a binding of a tablespoonful of flour and butter cooked together. Pour this over two well beaten eggs, and a soup will result fit for any queen.

A few cranberries, sliced across and mixed with finely shredded celery, served with French dressing on lettuce leaves, is a new salad and one that can be prepared from bits.

The steamed plum pudding that is left over can be reheated and served with a different sauce, thus making an entire change in the pudding.

Bits of cheese, if put through the meat grinder, can be used for so many nice dishes. Cheese toast, a milk toast served with grated cheese in it, cheese crackers—cheese, pepper and a bit of tabasco spread on crackers and browned in the oven. Mashed potato may be reheated in a double boiler with the addition of a little milk or cream, and be as good as when it was first served.

Turkey salad is made just as one does chicken salad, and is equally as good.

Spanish Salad.—Cut into dice three slices of stale bread. Add an equal quantity of cold potato, three tomatoes, sliced and one onion chopped fine. Rub the salad bowl with the cut side of a clove of garlic, put in the salad and pour over plenty of French dressing.

Bits of left-over asparagus, with a little chopped pimiento and a cooked salad dressing, is a simple and tasty salad.

Nellie Maxwell.

Sidetracked.

"I have—er—something to ask you—er—something very close to my heart, and—er—er—"

"I'll bet I can guess what it is!"

"Ah, you have divined! You know—er—"

"Yes, you want to ask me when you put your hat when you came in."

There Are Compensations.

"This increased cost of living is something terrible!" said the young man as he paid the third installment on the engagement ring.

Not Missed.

"If a man gets an idea into his head that the community he lives in cannot get along without him, the surest cure is for him to take a month's visit somewhere," remarks E. B. Goling of Oasawatomie.

"When he comes home he will find that the cow has been milked regularly during his absence, that the corn has been husked and cribbed just as well as he could have done it, that the chickens and ducks and pigs didn't stop growing during his absence, that the regular winter literary society has been organized and is making progress without his august presence, that the roads have been dragged regularly and that some of his own neighbors didn't even know he had been away. These are just a few of the little things that make a fellow realize he is not so many potatoes to the hill as he thinks he is.—Kansas City Journal.

FACE DISFIGURED WITH SKIN TROUBLE

3107 Foster Ave., Baltimore, Md.—"About five months ago little blisters appeared on my face. They looked like blisters from fire burns. They itched and burned something terrible, which caused me to rub them and they burst, then sores appeared which disfigured my face. My face was all full of sores. The disease spread from my face to my neck and back. When anything touched them they would burn and stick to my clothes, which kept me from sleeping and made me suffer terribly.

"I used home remedies and I used a salve but it did no good. I suffered about three months then I saw the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and I thought I would send and get a sample and try them. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me a great deal, so I bought some and used them about two months and they completely cured me." (Signed) Edward V. Thomas, Mar. 26, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Not Ready to Decorate. J. D. Bowersock of Lawrence was explaining to the Kansas editors last week how he feels toward certain editors. "I'm like the Dutchman," said he. "The Dutchman came to town on Decoration day. He saw the flags flying and the people going to the cemetery with large bunches of flowers. He asked what it meant. 'Why, this is Decoration day,' said one. 'Don't you know what that is?' The Dutchman confessed that he didn't. The man then explained it. 'Isn't there some one at rest in the cemetery whose grave you would like to decorate with flowers?' asked the man. The Dutchman shook his head and replied: 'Doze peebles var graves I like to decorate are not dead yet.'—Kansas City Star.

Rather Hot Shot for Doctor. This incident is related of a Scotch doctor, new to the gun, who adventured upon a day's rabbit-shooting.

Chased by the ferrets, bunny was a rather quick-moving target, and the medico was not meeting with the success he anticipated.

"Hang it all, man!" he exclaimed, impatiently, to the keeper who accompanied him, "these beasts are too quick for me."

"Aye, doctor," the pawky keeper replied; "but ye surely didna expect them tae lie still like yer patients till ye kill them."

Surprised. "I am going to bring my son up so that like George Washington he can say: 'I cannot tell a lie.'"

"Why, I thought you were going to bring him up to follow in your footsteps?"

A great majority of summer illa are due to Malaria in suppressed form. Lassitude and headaches are but two symptoms. OXIDINE eradicates the Malaria germ and tones up the entire system. Adv.

Much of that which is called "pure cussedness" is nothing but human nature.

ITCH Relieved in 30 Minutes. Woolford's Sanitary Lotion for all kinds of contagious itch. At Druggists. Adv.

Many a girl who wouldn't make a good wife for a poor man would make a poor wife for a rich man.

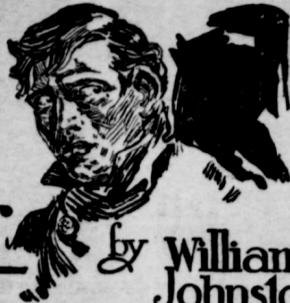
"Turn Over a new leaf"

Start the new year right. Take care of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and they will serve you well. Make the appetite keen, digestion perfect and Liver active by the daily use of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It promotes and maintains health, strength and vigor. Try it today.

The Yellow Letter



by William Johnston

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Illustrations by V. Barnes

SYNOPSIS.

Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis. Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life. A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Post Office Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case. Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery. Katharine's strange outcry puzzles the detectives. Kent and Davis search Crandall's room and find an address. Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J. Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook." A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case. Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Maybe that's why Rouser has disappeared," suggested the constable. "He's been spending a lot of money lately, Rouser has. Maybe he knew the inspector was coming and was short in his accounts."

"He couldn't have known it," I protested. "The inspector himself didn't know he was coming here until late yesterday afternoon, and there isn't any way possible that the postmaster could have been advised of his coming."

The arrival of the substitute official diverted the conversation. Miss Cox, an unimaginative, unattractive woman of thirty, in a most matter-of-fact way entered the building and took charge.

"The first thing," she said as she calmly hung up her hat and coat, "is for all you men to get out of here so that I can sort the mail."

Even the constable moved toward the door, impelled by the authority in her tone and his own respect for government property. I determined not to be routed so easily. It seemed to me that the occasion afforded me an excellent opportunity, not to solve the mystery of the missing postmaster, but to work out one of my own puzzles—who it was that had rented Lock Box 17.

"Miss Cox," I said, "as a personal friend of Post Office Inspector Davis, who is to join me here in a few hours in connection with an important matter, and for your own sake as well, I would suggest that you should keep at least two of us here as witnesses. This is government property. The postmaster has disappeared and some of the government's property may be missing. If your inspection is made in the presence of two witnesses there can be no question about your statement of the condition in which you found things. I really think it is a necessary precaution. I would suggest that two of us, say the constable and myself, be permitted to remain as witnesses."

"By giner, he's right," said the constable, whose attitude toward me at once became one of decided friendliness.

"Maybe I had," said 'ss Cox. "You two may stay, but the rest get out."

With a narrow sense of duty she insisted on sorting the morning's mail before she made any investigation. Meanwhile the constable and I discussed the case. From him I learned that Rouser, the postmaster, was a likable young fellow of twenty-five or six, who had held the office for two or three years.

"The way he come to be postmaster was this: His father had represented this district in Congress for twenty years or so before he died. The old man was an able citizen, but never had accumulated much money though he gave the boy a good education. Charlie, however, wasn't much good. He was bright and smart enough, but he seemed to lack the grit-up and git-to-do for himself. After his father died he lived on the little money left him till it was all gone and then just drifted around, getting a meal where he could and his clothes growing shabbier and shabbier. The women-folks all liked him and was always trying to find something for him to do. He'd work if he had it, but he wasn't the kind of a fellow to be teaming or gardening or trucking, and it was the hardest sort of a job to find something that would suit him. The old postmaster died and the politicians was about equally divided as to who was entitled to the place. They didn't seem able to agree on no one. Then somebody suggested Charlie Rouser, some of the women-folks I guess it was, and first thing you know he had it."

"It don't pay much, only six hundred a year, but Charlie don't drink and don't gamble, so he's been able to get along on that well enough, and he ain't made a bad postmaster. He's a weak youngster and easily led, and if we'd ever got into had company I can see his finish. Lately I've noticed he seemed to be spending a lot of money, though where it came from, if the

books is all straight, is more than I can imagine."

"What's he been spending it for?" "Well, I noticed him the other day wearing a big diamond in his necktie and he bought himself a gold repeater watch and he's always hiring horses at the livery stable and going off for drives in the evening. One night I seen him buy a round of drinks that cost a dollar and ten cents. That's what I call spending."

"Maybe he met with an accident on his drive."

"Maybe he did, but I don't believe it likely. A fellow that can get along with women can get along with horses, and while Charlie wasn't athletic or anything like that, I never seen the horses yet he couldn't drive."

By this time Miss Cox had her mail sorted and turned to us with: "If you two gentlemen want to see what's in the safe, now is your chance. I'm going to open it."

Everything inside the safe was in the neatest order. She removed the ledgers and put them on the desk, inspected the cash-drawer of the safe and made a tab of the amount. She also carefully counted the reserve supply of stamps, postal-cards and stamped envelopes, and added them to her tally.

"Now for the daily cash-drawer," suggested the constable. "Let's see if he's taken any of the cash."

"That's just like a man," snapped Miss Cox. "How are you going to tell till I go over these books and see how much there ought to be? We'll open the cash-drawer after I'm through looking."

There was nothing to do but wait, and it was perhaps half an hour before she completed her calculations, being often interrupted by callers for mail.

"If the cash-drawer hasn't been robbed," she said, "we'll find exactly sixteen dollars and forty-eight cents in it."

In the presence of both of us she opened the drawer and carefully counted out its contents. One five-dollar bill, two two's, four ones and three dollars and forty-eight cents in silver and pennies were in the drawer.

"Right to a 't,'" she exclaimed triumphantly. "I believe you two are disappointed at not finding a shortage. Charlie Rouser may have his faults, but he's honest."

"What's that there at the back of the drawer?" asked the constable, paying no attention to her remark.

The drawer, one of those heavy wooden affairs with a circular pocket for silver, had been pulled out almost to its utmost length. Where the money compartments fitted into the back of the drawer a little space was left, barely visible under the overhang of the desk. It was at this particular space that the constable was pointing.

Following the line of his finger, I caught a glint of yellow, just as the energetic Miss Cox gave the drawer a hard jerk that brought it out to its full length. She reached into the slit and brought out a neat package of one-hundred-dollar bills—fifty of them.

The three of us gazed at each other in blank amazement.

What was a poor country postmaster on six hundred dollars a year doing with five thousand dollars carelessly concealed thus?

Where did he get it? Where was he?

CHAPTER VIII.

A New Clue.

"So, Davis," I concluded, "you see that every new clue points to Hugh Crandall."

The post office inspector sniffed. "What have they done with the dead woman's clothes?" he asked. "I want to see them at once."

I had been anxiously awaiting Davis' arrival, not without some little feeling of triumph, to tell him the startling developments in the mystery since I had left him hardly more than twenty-four hours before at the ferry. I was at the station awaiting him, and led him at once to the little hotel. The noise of his coming had been bruited about by the village gossips, and as his fame had penetrated even to the obscure Jersey village, there was a curious crowd gathered at the station. Some of them even followed us as far as the hotel lobby, pressing so close that private conversation was impossible. To avoid interruption, I took him at once to my room and ordered our supper served there.

While we waited for it I summarized as briefly as I could the new features of the case, beginning with my finding the post office deserted, the name missing from Lock Box 17, the suicide of the woman, the calling up of the Bridgeport police, the testimony of the maid that the woman had been crying over a yellow letter, the discovery of the five thousand dollars in new hundred-dollar bills in the cash-drawer, the coincidence in the initials of Cook and Crandall that had first attracted my attention to the missing guest in the hotel, his peculiar con-

duct the minute I mentioned the yellow letter and his flight from the town behind the fastest horse obtainable.

While I was only an amateur in criminal investigation, I prided myself that I had followed everything as far as Davis himself could have done. I doubted if even he, with all his shrewdness, could learn the identity of the dead woman or could explain what the postmaster was doing with such an unusually large sum, left so carelessly hid in the cash-drawer. My private opinion was that the money was probably counterfeit and that when we had solved the mystery we would find that Hugh Crandall was at the head of a band of skillful rogues who were defrauding the government. More than likely they had headquarters somewhere in the vicinity. Probably they conducted some sort of green-goods or other swindling game through Lock Box 17. It seemed to me more than possible that Crandall, taking advantage of Katharine Farrish's love for him, had snared her father into some nefarious scheme. Such a theory would explain her sudden break with him and might even account for her father's terror at the sight of the yellow letter that had revealed to her his error. The knowledge of her father's plight, too, might have driven her to try suicide. Old Elser possibly was one of the gang's dupes or agents who saw exposure coming, through Katharine's activity, and feared to face it. The one flaw in my theory, it seemed to me, was that it in no way accounted for the second woman's suicide, and in spite of Davis' prophecy that there would be more suicides, I was inclined to believe that perhaps, after all, it was only a coincidence. Learning her identity, I did not regard as half so important as to locate Crandall. I almost wished that I had gone in pursuit of him alone. I would have felt an unholy joy in rounding him up single-handed, while Davis followed other minor clues. I felt considerably annoyed that Davis apparently was more interested in learning who the dead woman was than in discovering Crandall's whereabouts.

"I have no idea what they have done with the clothes," I said almost crossly. "I suppose they are still in the room. The inquest was adjourned until tomorrow morning. Maybe they have been taken to the undertaker's. He came this afternoon and took the body away. I forgot to tell you that Crandall called up the Farrish house this morning and asked for Katharine—right from this very hotel."

"What did he say?" he asked apathetically.

I repeated the conversation with Louise word for word as she had told it to me.

"That," said I, "is definite evidence that Crandall, the man whom we suspect, was here in the place where you sent me—here under an assumed name. What greater proof of guilt

skirt the woman had worn. Perhaps it was something in Davis' authoritative manner.

"There's no use in your looking those over," I said. "They were carefully examined today, and there is not a mark on them. The only clue is the letter 'S' on two black-bordered handkerchiefs and a return ticket to Bridgeport. She signed her name as Mary Jane Teller, but there is none of the Bridgeport Tellers who answers her description, nor are any of them missing. I found out all that long ago."

Davis was paying little attention to my conversation. I doubted if he was even aware that I had spoken. With a small pocket tape measure he was taking the various dimensions of the coat and skirt. He turned up the hem of the latter and inspected it as carefully as if he expected to find a name written there. He did the same thing first with one sleeve and then with the other.

"You say that she registered as Teller and that her handkerchiefs were marked with an 'S'?" he suddenly asked me, showing that he had heard all I said.

Both the landlord and I answered him affirmatively.

"Where is the telephone?" he asked. "I want to call long distance."

There was a note of excitement in his voice that indicated to me that he believed himself on the verge of some discovery, though what it was I could not imagine.

He dashed away to the telephone, the landlord following. I ate my supper alone and waited. Just as I was finishing he came back into the room, and, seating himself, began to eat, apparently indifferent to the fact that everything had grown cold in the half-hour he was absent.

"Well," I said inquiringly, "did you learn anything?"

He nodded and calmly finished drinking his cold coffee.

Expectantly I sat there, waiting for him to go on. He seemed not to notice my impatience, though it must have been apparent, and waited until he had pushed back his chair and lighted a cigarette. He always rolled his own, and never before had I realized what an irritating operation rolling a cigarette can be made. It seemed to me that he was taking entirely unnecessary pains to have the ends twisted just so. Finally I could brook no further delay, and burst out with: "Well, what have you discovered, Mr. Inspector?"

I supposed that he might have obtained a clue to where the woman's garments had been manufactured, some tiny thread by which he hoped to run her identity to earth. Little was I prepared for the startling discoveries he volleyed at me, so tersely, so concretely put that I could not doubt the accuracy of his information.

"The woman was Sarah Sackett, spinster. She lived on a little farm just outside Bridgeport with her brood-



She Reached into the Slit and Brought Out a Neat Package of One-Hundred Dollar Bills.

can you have, unless it is actual confession?"

"The man you suspect," he corrected with some asperity, turning abruptly to the waiter, who had entered with our supper.

"Tell the proprietor to come up here at once," he said, "and tell him to bring with him the garments worn by the woman who killed herself."

If I had sent Mahlon Williams such an order I am positive he would have paid no attention to it, but Davis was obeyed. So quickly that it almost seemed as if Williams had been listening outside the door the landlord appeared carrying the black coat and

er Robert, who is somewhat older than she. They inherited the farm from their parents and have lived there all their lives. The brother is employed as cashier in a little country bank about ten miles away. Every morning he drives into Bridgeport and takes the train. When his sister left, two days ago, he came with her to the station. He evidently is not aware of her death, though he seems greatly worried over her absence. He presumably expected her to return last night, for he waited over several trains. This morning he was asking the station agent if he had seen her."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A GOOD HABIT

Tea when you are tired, particularly if it's LIPTON'S TEA. It sustains and cheers



\$20 Bicycles \$20. Complete with Roller Chains and Coaster Brakes. Motorcycles and Supplies. Call or write CHAS. OTT, 1003 Elm Street, DALLAS, TEXAS

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Health's best way—Eat Apples every day.—Coyne.

Business Acumen. "What! Fifty cents for putting in the load of coal? You charged only a quarter the last time."

Easier and Plesanter. Talking of ladies' shortcomings recalls a story recently heard of a large and determine-looking woman who wore a very large hat one evening at the theater.

"Madam," said the attendant politely, "I must request you to remove your hat. It is annoying this gentleman behind you."

The massive lady turned and haughtily surveyed the complainant. "Do you mean that little weedy, under-sized creature?" she asked.

"This gentleman behind you," the attendant corrected her. The lady settled herself in her place.

MADE OLD GENTLEMAN WROTH

Misunderstood Editor's Use of French Word, and Trouble Was With Difficulty Averted.

It was in Indiana, not so very long ago, that the daughter of an old White River farmer was reading the country newspaper to herself. She had got to the "Personal," and read this:

"Mrs. Willie Morrissa, nee Black, has returned from a visit to her parents in Indianapolis."

"I don't quite understand," said the old gentleman.

"What don't you understand?" inquired the daughter.

"That part about 'Mrs. Willie Morrissa, nee Black.' What does 'nee Black' mean?"

"Oh, that's French, and means she was born Black."

"Yes, nee is French for born."

"Well, it ain't so!" ejaculated the old man, jumping up and shaking his fist. "I knowed her parents, and they were as white as anybody that ever lived in Indiana, and I'll see that editor about it." But before he could get away the daughter explained matters, and the old gentleman cooled down.—Exchange.

STEADY HAND.

A Surgeon's Hand Should Be the Firmest of All.

"For fifteen years I have suffered from insomnia, indigestion and nervousness as a result of coffee drinking," said a surgeon the other day. (Tea is equally injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"The dyspepsia became so bad that I had to limit myself to one cup at breakfast. Even this caused me to lose my food soon after I ate it."

"All the attendant symptoms of indigestion, such as heart burn, palpitation, water brash, wakefulness or disturbed sleep, bad taste in the mouth, nervousness, etc., were present to such a degree as to incapacitate me for my practice as a surgeon."

"The result of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum was simply marvelous. The change was wrought forthwith, my hand steadied and my normal condition of health was restored." Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason."

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown. Instant Postum is convenient there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 50 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts. A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., Adv.

## WATCHES

Send them along by Per-cels Post and I will look after them. Prompt service and a guarantee. I pay all return charges and guarantee them to reach you in good running order.

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Hedley Drug Co.

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DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get  
your order

**TO THE TELE-  
PHONE USERS**

You will confer a favor both  
rail road agent and the telephone  
company besides making it ad-  
vantageous to yourself to ask  
central for train reports and not  
the agent. We would be pleased  
to explain why.

Hedley Telephone Exchange

**JERSEY BULL**

Will make the season at my  
wagon yard. \$2 in advance \$3  
on time. L. L. Cornelius.

Boys, don't forget the \$15 line  
at Clark's Tailor Shop.

Everybody is doing it at Clark's  
Tailor Shop. Doing what? Hav-  
ing a Fit with the \$15 line.

## THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. Claude Wells || Editors and  
Pearie E. Wells || Publishers

Published Every Friday

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We have a few names on our  
subscription list that are over a  
year in arrears, and unless paid  
up at once will have to be drop-  
ped, because the Postal Depart-  
ment requires that subscriptions  
must not be over twelve months  
in arrears, else that newspaper  
will be excluded from the mails  
as second class matter. If ex-  
cluded on account of one or more  
subscribers being behind it will  
mean that a one cent stamp be  
placed on every paper we send  
out. That is too costly a pro-  
cedure for us, so we are forced  
to ask for prompt payment.

The Goodnight Free Press  
edited by J. Paul Sarvis reached  
our exchange table last week. It  
is an 8 page 5 column paper, and  
in make-up and spiky reading it  
takes rank with Panhandle news-  
papers. Here's hoping the best  
success to Paul in his new field.

The Informer has added a  
godly number of new names to  
its subscription list the past  
few weeks. We are glad to have  
them become regular readers.

### Help Us Solve

#### This Problem

A grain dealer's bushel meas-  
ure is too small by one pint.  
What does he make dishonestly  
in selling 12 tons of wheat at 90  
cents a bushel? This is not the  
problem we want you to help us  
solve. We will solve it for you  
free, but there is another more  
perplexing to us. It is this:

When bankers and other busi-  
ness men all over the country  
are calling upon us every day for  
trained office help, how are we  
going to supply this demand  
from our limited number of stu-  
dents? The only reason we can  
see for bankers demanding our  
graduates in preference to those  
of other schools is the fact that  
our bank training is exactly like  
the actual work required in a  
bank. We have been able to  
supply only a part of the Bowie  
Commercial College graduates  
asked for. Can you assist us in  
solving the problem of how to  
graduate more students?

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY  
LIKE IGNORANCE."

Bowie Commercial College,  
Bowie, Texas.

### Better Than Spanking.

Spanking will not cure children  
of wetting the bed, because it  
is not a habit but a dangerous  
disease. The C. H. Rowan Drug  
Co., Chicago, Ill., have discover-  
ed a strictly harmless remedy  
for this distressing disease and to  
make known its merits they will  
send a 50 cent Package securely  
wrapped and pre-paid Absolutely  
Free to any reader of The Infor-  
mer. This remedy also cures fre-  
quent desire to urinate and in-  
ability to control urine during the  
night or day in old or young. The  
C. H. Rowan Drug Co. are an Old  
Reliable House, write to them to-  
day for the free medicine. Cure  
the afflicted members of your  
family, then tell your neighbors  
and friends about this remedy.



Austin, Jan. 27—Hon. R. R.  
Williams, representing the 34th  
district in the thirty-third Legis-  
lature, will introduce a bill in  
the House in favor of four-year  
term of office for State and Coun-  
ty officials.

"Democratic Bob" as he is  
famously known, has grown  
gray in the service of his party,  
and half a century's experience  
in public life has convinced him  
that a higher degree of efficiency  
can be maintained in public ser-  
vice and less business distur-  
bance to the country by a four-  
year term of office. The ex-  
pense of an election, including  
those of all candidates, are es-  
timated at \$11,000,000, and 36-  
750 candidates spend from three  
to six months campaigning, and a  
four-year term would save this  
expense biennially.

The "Cumby blacksmith" is  
one of the most unique charac-  
ter in the Legislature and is the  
center of interest at the capital.

### WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The Woman's Missionary So-  
ciety meets with Mrs. Chance  
Monday afternoon Feb. 3.

This will be the regular busi-  
ness meeting. Everyone is  
urged to be present.

PRESS REPORTER

Mrs. Miller and two children  
and Miss Fannie Gatlin of Clar-  
endon visited their brother C. A.  
Gatlin and family a few days  
latter part of last week.

### SEND ONE HOME

Send the Informer to your  
friends back east. Spend 25c  
at least in telling them the kind  
of country in which you live,  
move and have your being

Let me send your clothes to  
Clarendon Steam Laundry—  
prices very low.

E. L. Yelton, Agent.

Free Ladies and Gents Watch-  
es, Rugs, Bracelets and Jewelry  
of Every description, Lace Cur-  
tains, House Furnishings, Rifles,  
Moving Picture Machines, Skates,  
Printing Presses, Fountain Pens,  
in fact nearly everything you can  
think of you can get Absolutely  
Free for selling our Beautiful  
Fancy Drawn and Satin Striped  
Handkerchiefs at 10c each. They  
sell rapidly, 6 can generally be  
sold in every house, don't send us  
any money, but write us to send  
you a lot of Handkerchiefs to sell,  
then when sold you will send us  
the money and get the premium  
selected. Selling 24 handker-  
chiefs entitles you to your choice  
of an Elegant Watch, 3 Gold Laid  
Rings, Lace Curtains, Etc. Write  
us today, we trust you and take  
back the goods if you cannot sell  
them. INOLA CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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**NEVER BEFORE** have we been pre-  
pared to serve the public as we now  
are, having the very best Hardware,  
Furniture, Vehicles, Harness, and  
John Deere Implements consisting  
of Listers, Discs, Harrows, Planters,  
One and Two Row Go-Devils, Truck  
Wagons, and many other articles that  
are needed on the farm. We invite  
you to call and inspect them, if you  
need anything in the line to do your  
farming this year. We can save you  
money and will appreciate your trade  
In anything that we carry in stock.

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The Hedley Informer  
\$1.00 Per Year

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Patent Tension Shears \$1.00

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**Enough Wasted Annually to Supply 6,000,000 Acres. Conservation Urged.**

The cry of water arising from the arid regions of Texas has caused the Texas Welfare Commission to investigate the subject of irrigation.

The report of the commission shows that we now have 425,000 acres of land under irrigation in Texas today, and of this area 275,000 acres are in rice and 150,000 in general crops and the land is the most valuable in the state.

The report further states that water is our most valuable agricultural asset. According to the report of the division of irrigation investigations of the United States Department of Agriculture, there is wasted into the Gulf of Mexico through the ordinary flow of the Trinity river each year upwards of four million acre feet of water, through the Brazos two million acre feet; through the Colorado one and one-half million acre feet through the Rio Grande five million acre feet, one-half of which we claim. Through these four streams at least ten million acre feet of water is each year lost to Texas which, if conserved, would serve as a supplemental supply of water to at least six million acres of land.

The commission finds millions of acres of fertile soil in southwest and west Texas land without an artificial supply of water that has very little value, and there is no section of the state in which the productive power of the soil will not be immensely increased if, when periods of scant rainfall occur, a supplementary water supply is available and applied. The area to be irrigated is only limited by the extent of the water supply. This supply may be drawn from the natural flow of streams, from their flood discharges by impounding in reservoirs, from artesian and from shallow wells.

The commission suggests a unity of effort between the federal and state governments in the solution of our irrigation problems. The federal government stands ready to spend dollar for dollar in this cooperative work with the state. It is hoped that a co-operative bill along this line may be enacted at the coming session of the legislature.

**TEXAS A DOUBLE TRACK STATE.**

**Commission Pleads for Better Railroad Service. Some Had Said Improvements in Texas Roads are Needed.**

Houston, Texas.—The Texas Welfare Commission in its report on Railroads and Railroad Securities makes the following plea for higher standards of service. Those who have suffered inconveniences in travel or have endured delays in movement of freight will readily appreciate the statement of the Commission:

"We are pleased to declare that the time has come in Texas when some of our most important railroads should construct second tracks.

"The passing of Texas out of the list of states characterized as capable of sustaining only single track lines will mark an epoch in her history. That time has come.

"And further the time has come when our public is entitled to and should demand higher standards in railroad service. The day for passenger trains that joggled and bumped along over high and low joint at a leisurely gait of fifteen miles an hour has passed; the day for interminable and unexplained delays while weary people sit in dusty stations hour after hour waiting, wondering and swearing, has passed. The day of lethargic freight handling has passed—Texas dare not content herself with a transportation system characterized by such defects while beyond her boundaries in every direction modern methods of transportation conducted on standards of efficiency, safety and speed such as the untraveled Texan never dreamed of on rates equally favorable to our own as affording to our sister states advantages in life and business that nothing in our situation otherwise will enable us to compete with.

"It is the opinion of your commission that the hour has come when in the name and behalf of Texas and for her prosperity and further progress radical changes for the better must be brought about in our Texas railroad situation. New lines must be constructed; old lines must be improved; additional yards, terminals, sidings and depots must be constructed. Safety signal devices should be installed particularly on side track lines; second track should be built; grades should be revised; wooden bridges should be superseded by steel and masonry; heavier rails should be laid.

**RIGHT TO ISSUE REFUNDING BONDS.**

**Freight Rates Not Affected by Refunding of Securities.**

Houston, Texas.—The right to re-issue maturing securities in excess to the Railroad Commission valuation is one that is denied railroads by the State of Texas, although such securities were legally issued prior to the passage of the Stock and Bond law. The opinion of men engaged in financing railroads was sought by the Texas Welfare Commission, recently adjourned. Mr. R. S. Lovett, executive head of the Harriman lines, gave his views in part, as follows:

"Every railroad company ought to be given the right to issue bonds at par, to refund existing obligations. The existing bonds of the Houston & Texas Central, for instance, (and it is true of every other railroad company in the state except those who have recently issued bonds under the ruling of the Commission) have been outstanding for more than twenty years. They have been held by innocent investors for this long period. The railroad company has, year after year, paid semi-annually the interest on these bonds. The Railroad Commission during all that time has been sitting at Austin, with full power (unlimited power almost) over the railroads, with the state treasury at its disposal, with the Legislature willing to appropriate any amount that the Commission deemed necessary to carry on its work. If there is any illegality in any of these bonds the Commission should have found it out long ago and applied the remedy. I submit that after the lapse of twenty years it is too late to talk about the validity of outstanding railroad bonds. That subject ought to be foreclosed by time, if nothing else."

Mr. E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe, made the following statement in regard to the matter:

"I do not think it is fair treatment of people who own these securities, who buy them innocently, for the state to take such action as will render them worthless, or partially worthless."

The Hadley Commission, appointed by Congress to investigate railroad matters, recommended that no attempt be made to scale down old securities.

The contention has never been made except by uninformed persons that the refunding of outstanding securities would affect freight rates.

**THE FORGOTTEN PARTY**

By J. J. McCARTNEY.

All Tuesday morning young Plunkett was tormented by some vague idea in the back of his brain of something left undone. Struggle as he might, he could not get it into concrete form. Yet trying to forget it only irritated him the more.

In the midst of his luncheon a lightning flash cleared his head and with a sickening chill he knew what he hadn't done. He had forgotten to go to the dinner party which Cella Bell had given the evening before.

He had not the ghost of an excuse, because he had not been dead at the time, which would have been the only valid excuse in the eyes of a hostess. He had simply absented himself from the affair because of an inexplicable lapse of memory. For an instant he wished that he dared telephone the explanation that he had been knocked down and rendered unconscious by an automobile and had just come to. Manifestly it was totally impossible to call up Cella and airily say: "Excuse me for thinking so little of your invitation that it slipped my mind!"

The fact was that he thought a lot of Cella's invitation. Indeed, he was beginning to realize that he was going to think a lot of Cella. He had scarcely begun to do so as yet, because their acquaintance had hardly advanced beyond the formal stages, but he realized that his captivity was inevitable and he was more than resigned to the prospect. This made the scrape in which he now found himself all the more tragic.

He had heard of men who had forgotten dinner parties and had been restored to human society and toleration only after weary years of contrition. This tedious process did not appeal to him. He was afraid that in the meantime some one else would run away with Cella. He racked his brain for a more speedy solution of the difficulty.

Cella was no weak, gentle, doormat variety of girl. He could imagine just how her wonder at his nonappearance had grown to surprise, then to wrath, and how her wrath was growing hour by hour.

It was without doubt a most difficult situation.

The average man would have tried to placate the injured hostess by a bushel of roses or ten pounds of candy, a contrite note or a desperate call in person. Young Plunkett showed his really superior intellect by the fact that he did not do any of these things. For a few days he did absolutely nothing. This required self-restraint, for every hour that Cella hated him was a blight. But when the next Monday evening came around he attired himself carefully in the prescribed society raiment and sallied forth.

On his way he ran into Smith. "Hello," said Smith, "are we going out among them tonight?"

"Yes," said young Plunkett, cheerfully. "I am going to a dinner party at Cella Bell's."

"Oh," said Smith, "is she entertaining again? I went to a dinner at her home last Monday night—"

"Did you?" murmured young Plunkett, interestedly, and passed on.

With a firm step he mounted the steps to the home of Cella and the vigorous peal of the bell sounded not like the summons of one in terror. Admitted to the reception hall, he waited in all his immaculate splendor. After a while Cella came in. She advanced with the outraged dignity of an offended stage princess and when she said "Good evening" in a questioning tone young Plunkett felt like an unwelcome book agent. Yet he clung grimly to the purpose with which he had started out.

"Am I the first one?" he asked, cheerily.

Miss Bell was puzzled enough to relax her frown a bit. "First one for what? I don't understand!" she said.

Young Plunkett's face was a picture of ingenuous amazement. "Why, aren't you giving a dinner party this evening?" he demanded.

Miss Bell sat down limply. "I am not!" she informed him. "I gave one last Monday night, however—and I don't believe you have seen fit to explain why you were not present."

"Last Monday night!" cried young Plunkett. "Why, you've made an awful mistake of some sort. When you invited me you said distinctly 'a week from next Monday night!' Do you think for an instant I could have misunderstood an invitation from you? Why, I've counted on this evening for days—and now you tell me that you had the party a week ago! I don't understand, really!"

For a moment Cella stared at him. If ever there was a disappointed and reproachful individual on earth it was young Plunkett at that instant.

Cella wavered—then she fell.

"I never did such a thing before in my life!" she cried. "And here I've been blaming you! Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Plunkett! Now, you simply have got to stay and dine with us informally tonight. How I ever came to make such a slip of the tongue I can't imagine! You'll stay?"

"Why, thank you," said young Plunkett with noble forgiveness. "Now, you mustn't worry about this another instant. It's all right, I assure you."

Good and cheap work at Clarendon Steam Laundry.  
—E. L. Yelton, Agent

**J. C. WOOLDRIDGE THE PANHANDLE'S GREATEST YARD**

**OUR THANKS, OUR AIMS OUR PLANS**

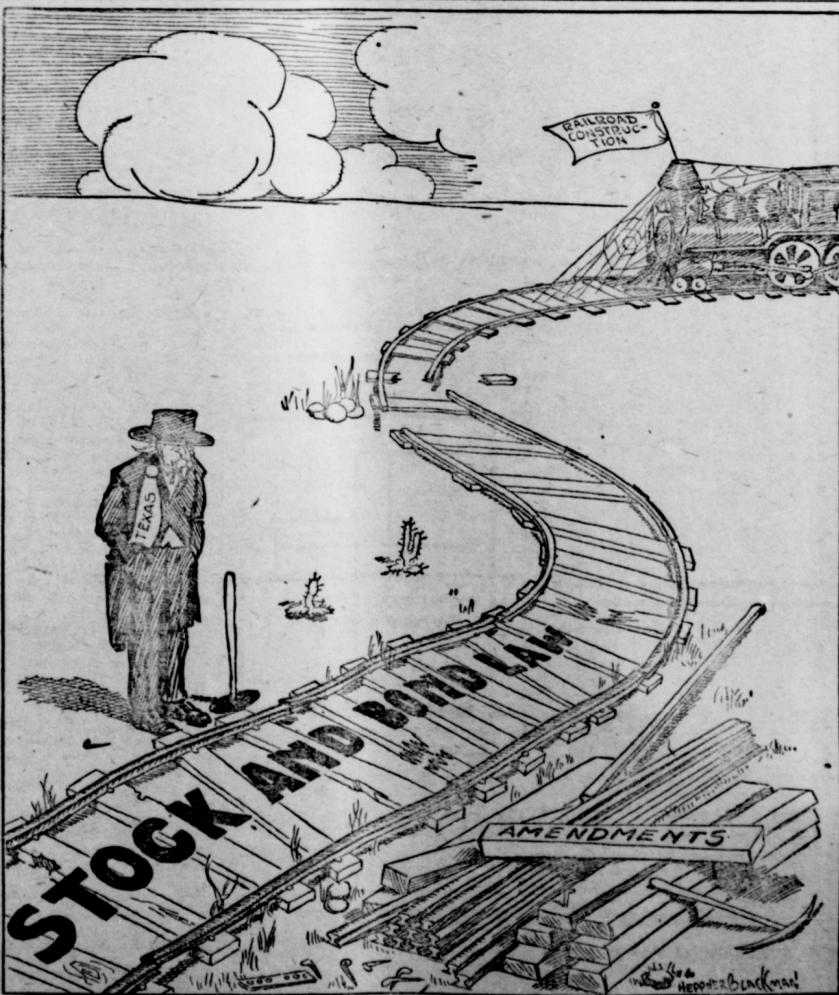
The year just passed has been one of the most successful years in our business career, and we are grateful to the public for their patronage and their confidence, and we feel that it is a fitting time to outline our plans for the coming year, which will embrace the same methods that have governed our business in the past, with such additions thereto as the demands of our increased growth require. Ours is a business that is built largely upon confidence, and it is our aim to foster this, to further it and to keep this confidence well sustained in the minds of the buying public. With this end in view we have two maxims that guide our every transaction: The first is "QUALITY," the second is "THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE." We are gratified—for our enormously increased business is the proving test—we are gratified to know how readily the public has recognized the merit of these facts. All we can say in conclusion is that we hope to merit a full continuance, thereby of your confidence and patronage.

SELLING AGENT FOR **Kahn Bros., Louisville** WE MAKE CLOTHES TO FIT. GET THEM AT CLARKE'S TAILOR SHOP

**J. M. CLARKE**

Watch Kahn Bros. Style HEDLEY, TEXAS

**FILL IN THE GAPS**



The production and industrial activities of the state during the past twenty years have developed three times as fast as the transportation facilities.—Texas Welfare Commission.

**\$10,000 in Gold Prizes**

**ABSOLUTELY FREE TO FARMERS**  
For best crop yields produced in Texas this year. Bonus and prize are especially invited to join the TEXAS CORN AND COTTON CLUBS. Cut out and mail this coupon today to the TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS, DALLAS, TEXAS, for full particulars.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ P. O. \_\_\_\_\_  
Write name of this paper on above line.

**City Directory**

On Every Second Thursday night  
J. C. Wells, C. C. U. J. Boston, Clerk  
I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Friday night.  
H. Richey, N. G.  
N. J. Allen, Secretary  
F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or after the full moon.  
J. W. Bond, W. M.  
J. B. Masterson, Secretary

**CHURCHES**

BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor  
First Sunday in each month.  
PRESBYTERIAN every Third Sunday.  
Rev. Charlton, Pastor  
SUNDAY SCHOOL Every Sunday, J. G. McCougal, Supt  
METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second and Fourth Sunday  
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. T. R. Moreland, Superintendent.  
BAPTIST, Rev. Reeca, pastor. Every First Sunday  
FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH Preaching every First Sunday. Rev. Holmes, Pastor.

**PRAYER MEETING**  
Every Wednesday evening

**DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS**

Judge, J. C. Killough  
Clerk, J. J. Alexander  
Sheriff, J. T. Patman  
Treasurer, Guss Johns  
Assessor, G. W. Baker  
County Attorney, W. T. ...  
Commissioners:  
E. D. McAdams, Pct. ...  
P. O. Longon, ...  
N. L. Fryar, Pct. ...  
J. T. Bald, ...

**Justice of the Peace Precincts**

J. A. Morrow  
Constable Pct. No. 3,  
W. H. Atkinson  
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.

# FINLAND and the FINNS



THE MARKET PLACE, HELSINGFORS



A FINNISH HOMESTEAD



THE HILL, ROSEBY, FINLAND



A FOREST ROAD, FINLAND

THE Land of Many Waters" is the poetic designation of their beloved country most cherished by the people of Finland. Mountain ranges and forest stretches—bold and verdant—are interspersed with valley waterways and fragrant meadow-lands. In summer-time the foam and spray of rushing torrents hang sparkling dewdrops on the golden pine-needles whilst the vaporous mists of the marsh-lands wave fairy rainbows among the russet fruit of the bronzy hazels. The greenest of green moss and the most tender gray stone-wool spread softest carpets for the feet as with the hand are plucked the sweetest wild flowers.

"The Thousand Lakes" of Finland, placid in the sunshine but whipped to fury by autumn storms, resemble clusters of precious gems cast by beneficent deities upon the bosom of Nature. The eye delights in the serenity of the panorama till the ear catches the impressive thunder of the cataracts and waterfalls. A river-lake-land trip is an experience at once novel and thrilling. Light boats, too frail they look, push off boldly into the rapids, manned by sturdy young fellows in red flannel shirts, slouched felt hats and leather boots far up the thigh, signaling snatches of plaintive folk-lore as their craft clear rock and boulder daintily. The long wooden paddle thrown out behind and the supple oars dash showers of crystal water over the traveler. Groups of white-cheeked women and bare-legged children toss cheery welcome all along the course whilst the crafty boatmen take vigorous pulls at the ubiquitous cigarettes.

Winter brings about a marvelous transformation. True, the rude storms expend their fury upon the rock-bound coast but the deadly blizzard tears away Nature's beauty spots. When the "Lady of the Snows" has spread her glittering mantle far and wide peace, white and lasting, reigns everywhere. Ice crystals depend from every bough and cave and frost diamonds sprinkle on the ground. Above all and everything the great horizon is flashed with the dazzling Northern Lights giving promise of life and constancy.

Spring, which saw vegetation leap like magic out of the melting snows, is swiftly followed by brief and brilliant summer, and autumn comes on apace, ready, so it seems, to be devoured by the greedy frost king. Seed time and harvest hold each other by the hand to resist the grip of ice. Forest work ceases, and the short day of winter over, old and young assemble in the homestead's long common room and together weave and spin, and read and smoke, and dance and sing. Certainly by sledge and ski and skate distances are covered, and happy school children glide hither and thither, sometimes scurrying home for fear of wolves.

The Finns came originally from the Altai mountains. They took possession of the "Land of Many Waters" away in the seventh century. The language spoken by the country people has a similar origin; it is an unique tongue, soft and sonorous, not unlike modern Italian. The people of the eastern province, touching upon Russia, exhibit the Mongolian type—thick lips, high cheek bones and narrow eyes. The inhabitants of the western province are mostly of Swedish origin and speak the Swedish language.

The word "Finn" means wizard. Among their many superstitions is the tradition that a trinity of spirits presides over their destiny—"Ukko," the spirit of the air; "Tapo," the spirit of the forest, and "Abte," the spirit of the lakes. The

mountain-ash is sacred, its ashes, after burning, are carefully preserved, for when sprinkled on the ground they besure luck or the reverse in wooing.

Land tenure and land service in Finland present many interesting features. The more salient points are actual survivals of federal times. The class of peasant which may be called "laborer-farmers" consists of men who receive no wages. They occupy buildings belonging to the landowner, which they are required to keep in repair. The land-owners make grants of seed and other necessities, and of certain lands which the laborer-farmers cultivate for their own benefit. They have free access to the forest for fuel and for lumber for repairs. In return they are obliged to work for the land-owner with their own families and horses. On holdings, where there is clay, the laborer-farmers are allowed to make bricks and to earn what they can by sales, paying so much per cent on their gains to their landowner.

Many laborer-farmers are quite well off, and whilst they retain their status as peasants, their sons and daughters are sent to excellent schools and enter government and commercial employments. This class of men must not, however, be confounded with the "free" peasantry. The latter, although generally poorer, have superior civil rights and form an estate of the realm with direct representation in the Finnish parliament.

Finland was first occupied by the Russians in 1809. Alexander I. granted the inhabitants autonomy under their ancient laws and institutions. Recent events have greatly curtailed Finnish liberties, but like the patriots the Finns abide and sing:

"Land of a Thousand Lakes,  
Where faith and life are ours,  
Past wrongs inspire our powers,  
For us the future wakes!"

Like other folk, the Finns rejoice in festivals—religious and profane. Christmas is the greatest of them all. Ever so long before the eve of the Nativity the stores are crowded with people choosing klapps, gifts for family and friends. In each town and village the snow-covered marketplace becomes a pine forest full of Christmas trees, for every home keeps Christmas thus. If they do not rejoice in beef and plum pudding they have their reasonable dishes and boiled but flak, dried cod, soaked in brine and tossed in a jelly; with it they eat a sort of pease pudding. Smoked roast pork follows—the more a rice pudding full of almonds—the more almonds you get the more happy months you will have. Flam tart, served with paste and clotted cream, forms the dessert.

On Christmas Eve each house and cottage ex-

hibits a burning candle in every window; the peasants' dwellings are littered with clean straw and the cattle in their stalls have extra supplies of food. A popular observance is to arrange inverted saucers around the festive board—one for each guest—under which are placed objects bearing significant meanings. Each person in turn raises a saucer. May be it has covered a piece of red ribbon—that presages a wound or some bodily injury; or a coin, riches; or a key, for a girl the token of her direction within a twelve-month of some household, for a boy the entrance on a commercial career; or a piece of fuel, which fortells death; or a ring for matrimony, and so forth.

The "Christmas Buck" visits every home in Finland. He is an old man with long white hair and beard and heavily clad in fur. He drives his team of reindeer over mountains and frozen lakes and enters unannounced each doorway. He makes a circuit of the family and inquires whether the children have been good or bad. Before leaving he throws down klapps for all. At Twelfth Night the "Star Boys" make their appearance. They are five young men in fancy dress. Three represent the Three Holy Kings of the Epiphany, one is King Herod, and the last a goat with hoofs and horns. They enact a legendary play which has for its finale the death of Herod, whilst the goat is thrust outside the door. Wherever they go they collect alms for poor people who have no Christmas cheer.

After the gayeties of Christmas two months elapse during which one is able to restore one's digestive organs, and then comes Lent. A distinctive Lenten diet is blines and caviar; the former the large thick pancakes which are eaten with butter, sour cream and fruit juice. At mid-Lent a fresh water fish is much esteemed—lake it is called. It is caught in nets sunk through holes in the ice of rivers and lakes. It is boiled in milk. On Easter Eve everybody eats hard boiled eggs.

The first of May is an ancient festival of general observance, especially by students and youths. They meet in the public parks of Helsingfors, the capital, and in country market-places, and there sing old folk-songs to the spirit of spring. Then they drink deeply of sweet mead and consume vast quantities of struvorich puff-paste tarts—and then they dance and flirt with buxom maidens to their hearts' content. Midsummer day is of universal observance in Finland. Birch trees are planted at all the house doors and twigs of birch are stuck all over every room. The sun sets in the eve at eleven o'clock, and rises in the day at two. During those three brief hours the young people kindle big fires. All are bent on dancing around and above the blazing embers. They call the fires kokko, "love's flame."

Rye harvest is a very important season. On the first day the laborer-farmers, with their wives and families, foregather at the mansion of the land-owner. They are divided into squads—one man, two women and three children. To each squad is assigned a certain area wherein the man cuts the crop, the women shock and the children glean. They work from four in the morning until eight at night, with intervals for breakfast and dinner. These meals, together with the supper at the end of toil, are substantial in every sense. They are provided gratis by the land-owner and are eaten at long tables placed in front of the mansion, whereat the landowner and his family serve. After supper all join in singing the plaintive national song, kalewala, and then a happy time is passed with games and dances.

The rye crop, which provides the Finns with their staff of life, does not dry in ordinary seasons in the fields. It is consequently carried to the rias, or barns, and laid on racks and rafters. Fires are kindled in each corner and the smoke permeates the crop, imparting a much-loved and peculiar flavor. The country people's diet consists chiefly of talkumma, a sort of porridge made of rye. This is carried, when well set, in birch bark knapsacks. It is also baked hard and hung in great round, thin cakes, with holes in the center, from the ceilings of the houses. Their favorite beverage is coffee, which they brew to perfection. Corn-rye brandy is a liquor much esteemed by all classes and sometimes indulged in to excess.

The greatest refreshment of the Finns is the bath; every homestead has a bath-house. It is their unfailing remedy in sickness. "If bath and brandy fail," they say, "then comes death." In the bath-houses are stone ovens wherein wood fires are kindled and every orifice is closed. After the fire has burnt itself out buckets of water or shovelfuls of snow are dashed upon the embers and red hot stones. Dense clouds of steam arise and into them the bathers plunge. The whole body is switched with birch rods, and then follow thorough massage and rubbing down with soap. As the bather quits the bath-house soundings of cold water or snow are administered; sometimes a header into deep snow is preferred! Then for a while to cool they all sit on benches in the open air, and then they resume their clothes. During harvest time such baths in common are taken every evening after work is done. In winter the Saturday night tub suffices. Few spectacles can be more weird and astounding for the traveler than, when driving to night quarters, he suddenly comes upon the family at bath.

## IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is true that many thousands of city dwellers who have, in the natural love of the country, a love for a home with grounds and gardens are unable to have what they desire for various reasons, principally because of a lack of means.

City dwellers are compelled for the most part to live in flats or apartments with never a look at trees or grass. Privacy so much to be desired is out of the question because of the common hallway; and the tramping of feet overhead is a constant reminder that the place is not a home but merely a place to stay.

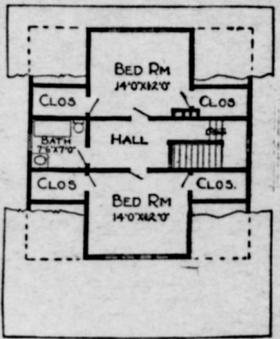
The whole idea of the builders of city "homes" is to economize space and get all the rooms possible on a given piece of ground in order to gain revenue. All sight is lost of the artistic and everything must bend to the one purpose of income. The occupants live along and constantly dream of a little cottage with a few vines and a garden place in the back yard, and a place for the children to play where they will not be under the constant espionage of a janitor with a grouse.

This is all wrong and it is unnecessary. You may be a salaried man. You may think you cannot do any different. You have not the money to buy the ground, it is true, and authorize a builder to put you up a house such as you want. You have always thought that even if you bought a house you must take one already made by some real estate firm and pay their high price.

Now listen. The real estate man

is one that will make every person look at the house as he passes by; and it is one that will always sell, if at any future time conditions should arise that would cause you to want to dispose of it. That you cannot do with a house, which, unlike this one, has no individuality.

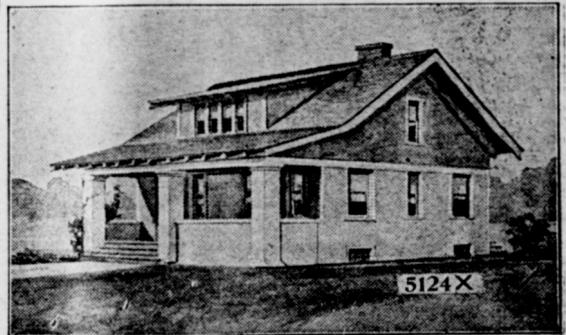
There is a large living room 16 feet square, and at the right of this is the dining room 13 feet, 6 inches by 12 feet in dimensions. The kitchen is reached from the dining room through a passageway. This is a good arrangement for the reason that all smoke and steam from the kitchen



Second Floor Plan.

will be kept out of the dining room. One of the good features about this house is the fact that it is well lighted, and every room will be bright and cheery.

The second floor is reached by a stairway leading from the living room. On this floor are two bedrooms which, with the one on the first floor, provides three in all. The bathroom is



has selling expense. He has advertising bills, office rent, clerk hire, maintenance of salesmen, and many other expenses in addition to his profit, that figure in the price of any given house. It is safe to say that this real estate man would be glad to eliminate this expense if he could make a deal that did not involve all these factors. He builds to sell. Suppose you were to take to him the plan of the house shown here and say: "Now, you are in the business of building and selling houses on small payments. You want your customers satisfied. Probably you are going to build a number of houses in the next few months. Now, here is a house that just suits me. If you will build it I will take it on the same terms you would ask for

located at the end of a hall that extends through the house, thus assuring plenty of air on summer nights through the windows at each end. An unusual arrangement and one that will appeal to every housewife is the fact that there are six closets in the house, providing plenty of storage place.

### HOUSING PROBLEM IN ITALY

Really Helpful Scheme That Has Been Started by Prince of the Roman Church.

In Italy a Roman cardinal has gone beyond mere discussion, beyond the forming of societies and committees for the relief of the ill-housed. Cardinal Casetta has given up many acres of his own private lands to be divided in lots among the poor peasants of the district, and has moreover provided them with materials for building thereon cottages for themselves. The property thus given is to be under the direction of the communes of each district. The big land owners of the country are not exactly pleased. "The cardinal is a Socialist," was the cry raised by many, and they went so far as to complain to the pope. Pope Pius sent for his cardinal. But it was only to say, after learning full particulars: "Eminence, your theories are those of Jesus Christ; I give my blessing to the good work you are doing for the laborers of the land."—The Living Church.

### Business Before Pleasure.

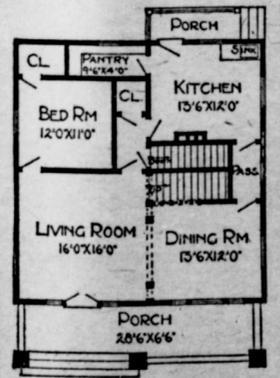
Edwin Booth, the barytone, tells of an experience he had recently in an Ohio town. He had been engaged to sing by a local chautauqua association and when he alighted from the train the chairman met him.

"If it rains this afternoon we will have rehearsal at three o'clock," the chairman announced to the singer. "If it doesn't rain the rehearsal will be held at five o'clock."

The effect of rain on rehearsal puzzled Booth and finally he asked the chairman to explain.

"Well, it's like this," he was told. "Our pianist drives the sprinkling wagon. If it rains he won't have to sprinkle and can be with us at three o'clock. Of course, if it doesn't rain he will have to sprinkle and—"

"Oh, I understand," Booth interrupted. "It's a case of business before pleasure."



First Floor Plan.

one that you might build from some other plan. I will sign the contract now."

There is no probability that the ordinary real estate man would refuse your terms. And what would you have? You would have the same house you would get if you owned a lot and built on it. Now, the house shown here is one of the popular bungalow type of houses and is especially attractive on account of the fact that the porch is included under the roof of the house. Nor is it expensive. It ought to be built complete for \$2,500.

This house is 31 feet, 6 inches wide and 33 feet long. It has an attractive porch with strong lines. The design

# Gathered Smiles

**Grass Deception.**  
"Have you heard that Clara Brown was awfully deceived in her husband?"  
"Good gracious, no! Well, I'm not surprised. I guess you'll remember I said I never liked his looks."  
"That's funny. Why, you said you were sure he was much too good for her."  
"Mercy! how could you have misunderstood me? I said she was much too good for him."  
"Well, Clara married him supposing he was a bookkeeper, and now he turns out to be—"  
"A bigamist!"  
"A millionaire!"  
"Land sakes!"

## OF COURSE.



**The Politician—**My motto is the same as yours.  
**The Banker—**Same as mine?  
**The Politician—**Yes, same as you have on your door—"Push."  
**Disappointed.**  
His little wife vowed she would leave—  
He wears a look of woe;  
And why does this poor husband grieve?  
Because she did not go.

**A Non Sequitur.**  
A promoter from some indefinite section out west was trying to sell a Penna avenue clerk a few shares of stock. But the clerk was not anxious to invest.  
"Why should I buy stock in your mine?"  
"My dear man, we're right next to the Skinned Cat, which is producing fabulous wealth."  
"Yes, and I live in a boarding-house which is right next door to the mansion of a steel millionaire. But that doesn't make me worth anything."

**Stating a Fact.**  
"Scribbler says he is thinking seriously of writing a book."  
"I'm glad to hear that he is thinking of it seriously."  
"Why so?"  
"Considering the high cost of white paper, writing a book is not a task to be approached in a spirit of levity."

**Here! Here!**  
Very Meek Husband—I just finished writing your speech for the club, Mariah.  
His Wife (not so meek)—What's the subject?  
Very Meek Man—"The Lady Who Will Strike Her Husband Is No Man."  
—Satire.

**Candor No Man Ever Exhibited.**  
"Now that you have made \$50,000,000, I suppose you are going to keep right on for the purpose of trying to get a hundred millions?"  
"No, sir. You do me an injustice. I'm going to put in the rest of my time trying to get my conscience into satisfactory condition."

## IN TOUGH GARB.



**Jinks—**The old saying about wolves in sheep's clothing comes back to a man.  
**Blinks—**When?  
**Jinks—**When he orders spring lamb in a cheap restaurant.

**Well Supplied.**  
What if the rain  
His top-piece wets?  
He won six lids  
On "lection beta."

**Valuable Testimony.**  
"Did your invitation develop any facts?"  
"Yes," replied the inquisitor; "we have every reason to believe that the answers given to our opening questions as to the name, business and residence of the star witness were complete and absolutely accurate."

## MODERN PROGRESS.

A noted English parliamentarian tossed back his thick white mane of hair, stroked his white beard and said in broad Scotch accent to a New York reporter:  
"The rise in world wages has been great, but the rise in world prices has been greater. We have had progress, but it has been progress in the wrong direction."  
"A tourist was traveling in your far west. As he inspected an Indian encampment he said to his cowboy guide:  
"And are these Indians progressing?"  
"Betcher life," the cowboy answered, taking a fresh chew of tobacco. "Betcher life they're progressing. All their medicine men are patent medicine men now."

**Large Enough.**  
Salesman—Carpets. This way, madam. Are your rooms of good size?  
Customer—We live in a flat.  
Salesman—Oh! Carpet remnants two aisles to the right.

**Modern Conditions.**  
"Now, this is a witch's test," said the young man who was the life of the Hallowe'en party, "and in performing it I must pretend to ride a broomstick."  
"I'm sorry, but we haven't a broom in the house," faltered the hostess.  
"Would it work with a carpet sweeper?"

**Just a Game.**  
"Didn't I tell you what I'd do if I caught you drinking those cocktails again."  
"Honest, dad, I'm just playing a Hallowe'en game."  
"A Hallowe'en game?"  
"Yes; ducking for cherries."

## MOURNFUL NUMBERS.



**Earlie—**What are "mournful numbers," dad?  
His Dad—Figures in bills for Easter bonnets, my son.

**What a Father Wrote.**  
I remember, I remember, the house I was born.  
The little window where my son came creeping in at morn.

**Something Brilliant.**  
Styles—My wife got off a brilliant thing last night, after we got home from the opera.  
Myles—Yes? I didn't suppose she slept with that string of diamonds about her neck.

**Immaterial.**  
"No man can inherit education."  
"Well, what of it? If a man inherits his money he can hire all the education he'll need, and not have to pay it big wages, either."

**A Mean Thrust.**  
"A great many women want the name of my dressmaker," wheezed the blonde lady, "but I won't give it to any of them."  
"Your dressmaker? I had always supposed you patronized an upholsterer," responded the brunette dame.

**Mostly Wind.**  
"What kind of a man is Squire Simmons, anyway?"  
"Well, I'll tell you. You've seen them snow storms along airly in the winter, when there's a good deal of wind, but not much sleighing? That's the sort he is."—Judge.

**Her Idea.**  
Patience—You know, away back in past ages, letters used to be written on stone.  
Patrice—Mercy! That must have been terribly hard on typewriters!

**Turtle Soup.**  
Redd—My automobile is no good. I can't sell it for anything.  
Greene—Why don't you get it to turn turtle? Then you might sell it for soup.

**As Prophesied.**  
"The soothsayer (we tried to spell clairvoyant and couldn't) said that she would marry a poor man."  
"But she married a millionaire."  
"I know it; but everyone who heard of the marriage exclaimed: 'Poor man!'"

**Of Course Not.**  
Lady—These souvenir spoons look like forks.  
Dealer—Of course, ma'am you wouldn't have souvenir spoons look like spoons, would you?

One-half the women in the world want to get thin; the other half want to get fat.

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents Malaria. Regular or Tasteless formula at Drugists. Adv.

**As Usual.**  
"Did she tell her age?"  
"Partly."—Judge.

**No Prudent Loan.**  
"Don't you want Miss Freezem to lend olat to your function?"  
"No; we're not borrowing trouble."

**Conditional.**  
"Will your wife finish her Christmas shopping soon?"  
"Yes; unless it finishes her sooner."

**Its Materials.**  
"I am building a lovely castle in Spain."  
"What of? Gold bricks?"

**Shoots First.**  
"That guide shoots nearly every hunter he takes out."  
"Accidentally?"  
"No, he always claims he does it in self-defense."

**Perennial.**  
"No corn today?" growled the star boarder.  
"Out of season," said the landlady. "Every thing is out of season at some time."  
"Except the prune."

To prevent Malaria is far better than to cure it. In malarial countries take a dose of OXIDINE regularly one each week and save yourself from Chills and Fever and other malarial troubles. Adv.

**In the Midst of Luxury.**  
"You have everything that wealth can buy, haven't you?"  
"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But it don't seem fair that I should have worked so hard to get all these things while the butler and footman and maids enjoy them free."

**College Secret.**  
Bacon—What did your boy learn at college?  
Egbert—Says he can't tell me.  
"Why not?"  
"Says it's a secret."  
"Nonsense!"  
"No; you know, he learned the football signals."

**Adopted Standard Carat.**  
The international carat which has been adopted in this country, to be effective July 1 next, is 200 milligrammes, or one-fifth of a gramme (3.086 grains), and is now in use in France, Germany and practically all countries except the United States, Great Britain, Belgium and Holland.

**Stole Ten Thousand Nickels.**  
After saving up nickels since 1883, Mrs. Emily Kuhn of New York lost the entire bagful, 10,000 in all, to a burglar. A collection of German coins was not touched. Besides the nickels a quantity of valuable jewelry was taken.

**Still Untasted.**  
"What," asked Mrs. Oldcastle as she picked up a volume of Limp Feather Edition of the Classics, "do you think of Thucydides?"  
"I really don't know," replied Mrs. Gotalotte, after she had straightened a corner of her \$600 royal Persian rug; "we've never had any. Josiah says they're no good unless you get them fresh, and our grocer never seems to have any except the ones in cans."—Exchange.

**Beans in His Head.**  
Two beans, one of which had sprouted into an embryo plant, were removed from the head of a Mexican laborer at San Bernardino, Cal., by a physician. For months the man had complained of severe pains. The beans had entered his head through his left ear. The growing plant was nearly an inch long and apparently had flourished in the ear tube.

**Obliging Landlord.**  
It was getting very late and Dubleigh's gasoline had given out.  
"Anybody around here got any gasoline?" he asked, drawing up at a small hotel by the roadside.  
"Nobody but me," said the landlord.  
"Good!" said Dubleigh. "How much do you want for it?"  
"Couldn't sell it to ye today," said the landlord. "It's Sunday."  
"But, see here, my friend," protested Dubleigh. "What can I do?"  
"Ye might put up here for the night," said the landlord indifferently. "I got a nice room I can let ye have for \$7."—Harper's Weekly.

**Eager for His Rights.**  
As little Freddie had reached the mature age of three, and was about to discard petticoats for manly raiment in the form of knickerbockers, his mother determined to make the occasion a memorable one. The Bristol Times tells what happened.  
The breakfast table was laden with good fare as the newly-breeched infant was led into the room. "Ah," cried the proud mother, "now you are a little man!"  
The fledgling was in ecstasies. Displaying his garments to their full advantage, he edged closer to his mother, and whispered, "Mummie, can I call pa Bill now?"—Youth's Companion.

**Pessimism.**  
Willie—Paw, what is a pessimist?  
Paw—A man who takes an umbrella along when he goes to a ball game.  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**NOT FIT FOR LADIES.**  
Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is, there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headaches and neuritis, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in the red and blue bottles. Adv.

# Backache Makes Anyone Feel Old

The following case is typical of the cure effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.



**SAVED HIS LIFE.**  
Made Well After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

E. D. Wert, Port Aransas, Texas, says: "The secretions from my kidneys were too frequent in passage, burned terribly and contained a thick, red brick-dust sediment. My back ached all the time and there were pains through my kidneys and sides. I simply couldn't straighten after stooping. When in bed, I couldn't even turn on my side. I had awful dizzy and nervous spells and my eyes got so bad that I couldn't use them much. I was confined to my bed for months. Finally, my own doctor called in a specialist for consultation. They told me I had but a short time to live. I happened to read of a similar case that had been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. I sent for this remedy at once and from the time I began using I felt better and stronger. In two months I was able to work every day, and in other months I was as well as ever. Twelve years I have had no sign of trouble."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

**"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"**  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

## SHORT ON BROTHERLY LOVE

Luckily William Had Grace Enough to Remember That Henry Was Sacred.

William was not kind to his small brother Henry; in fact, he looked upon him as a nuisance, a scourge sent from heaven to try his spirit and spoil his fun. Especially that day was Henry a thorn in the older boy's flesh. In his efforts to rid himself of his burden, William resorted to all the methods the mind of youth suggested, but in vain. Henry continued to stick as close as if not closer, than a brother.  
"William," finally said the boy's father, who had witnessed, unheard, the final paroxysm of the unequal struggle, "you should be ashamed of yourself to treat your little brother in that way! He ought to be sacred to you."  
William made no reply; but shortly afterward, believing himself to be free of surveillance, he was heard to address Henry thus: "Always taggin' after me! If you weren't sacred I'd break your blamed face for you!"  
The Sunday Magazine.

## SEEING IS BELIEVING.



Stella Lite—Do you believe in the supernatural?  
Irvington Boothlette—No; I never saw a super natural.

**Wanted Slaves for Missouri.**  
On January 27, 1778, Don Bernardo de Galvez, governor of the Spanish province of Louisiana, which included Missouri, petitioned the king of Spain for aid for the settlers along the Missouri river and Mississippi river in Missouri. "The said inhabitants," he wrote, "in order to promote the culture of these plants (flax and hemp), would desire that the compassion of the king should design to provide them with negro slaves on credit, for whom they may pay with the crops afore-said."

If your appetite is not what it should be perhaps Malaria is developing. It affects the whole system. OXIDINE will clear away the germs, rid you of Malaria and generally improve your condition. Adv.

**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM.**  
Take the Old Standard GROVEN TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. For grown people and children, 50 cents. Adv.

**WHEN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY.**  
And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Ottomated, LeRoy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children.**  
teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

**FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR**  
For Coughs and Colds

## WAS DRIVEN BY STARVATION

JonSmith's Method of Getting Key Was Rather Extravagant, but What Could He Do?

His wife had been spending a week or two at the seaside with her own people, and JonSmith had been living the lone and simple life. But there was a curious look of calm desperation in his eyes when his wife came back.  
And presently the wife began to make discoveries.  
"Where is—" she began. "Goodness! What have you done with my dresses? And what has happened to the lawn? What's that black patch in the center? Why—"  
JonSmith took a deep breath, then spoke bravely and manfully.  
"Julia," said he—"Julia, I starved for two days, and then you wrote to say that the key of the pantry was in the pocket of your second-best tailor-made walking-skirt—not the bolero of the morning—"  
"I said morning-skirt, and not the tailor-made, nor the—"  
"It doesn't matter," JonSmith interrupted wearily, and yet with a touch of savagery in his voice. "I don't know a tailor-made from a morning-skirt nor a bolero from a fichu. So I just took the whole lot out on the lawn and burnt them. Then I found the key whilst raking among the ashes!"

## Looking After His Bait.

Daniel and Harvey, two old, expert fishermen, were "still" fishing for trout in deep water, sitting with their backs together, when Daniel accidentally fell out of the boat and missed down. Harvey looked back and witnessed his companion, who at that moment appeared on the surface, pipe still in his mouth, shaking his whiskers profusely.  
Harvey—Gosh, Dan! I jest missed ye! Where ye been?  
Dan—Oh, I jes' went down for ter see if me bait was all right.—Judge.

## Regular practicing physicians recommend and prescribe OXIDINE for Malaria.

because it is a proven remedy by years of experience. Keep a bottle in the medicine chest and administer at first sign of Chills and Fever. Adv.

## Name the Line.

Hubbuss—Have you any late trains to Lonelyville?  
Subbuss—Yes! All our trains are late.—Stray Stories.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.  
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## Doubtful.

"Have you a good cook now?"  
"I don't know. I haven't been home since breakfast!"—London Opinion.

## It takes a sharp man to make a tool of a dull one.

**Mamma Says It's Safe for Children**  
CONTAINS NO OPIATES

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Gentle but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.  
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.  
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine must bear Signature

## FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "hot the blues"—suffer from kidney bladder nervous disease, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc., write for my FREE BOOK. It is the most valuable medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the French Remedy "PARKER'S HAIR BALM." No. 1, No. 2, and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It is absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" program. Dr. LeClerc, Inc., Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cures itching scalp, dandruff, itching humors, restores a luxuriant hair, prevents hair falling out, restores color to the hair, keeps the hair soft and shining.

## OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine cures chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Mils Leg, Fever Sores, abscesses. By mail 15c. Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A-11, St. Paul, Minn.

**125 Egg Incubator \$10**  
and Brooder for 100  
If ordered together  
Freight paid and  
boxed. Hot water, copper tank, boiler, wicks, double egg tray, free catalog. Write for it. Wisconsin Incubator Co., Dept. 112, Racine, Wis.

## Pianos and Organs

We will place in your home a beautiful high grade piano or organ for thirty days, free of charge, at the lowest price in America—payable in terms to suit yourself—when satisfied. We have for your choice such makes as Weber, Kimball, Ivers & Pond, Bush & Lane, Leybe, Chickering, Bros., Chicago, Jense French, Kohler & Campbell, Packard, Ludwig, Schaeffer and Smith & Barnes Piano—Kimball organs, Leybe's Flauto and the great PIANOLA Player Pianos. Write for a copy of "The Leybenola" FREE. Phone, wire or write us today; we guarantee satisfaction.

## LEYBE PIANO COMPANY

THE LARGEST PIANO CONCERN IN TEXAS DALLAS

## PARCELS POST RATE FINDER

Indispensable instantaneous Tells at a glance the parcel post rate from your locality to any point in the United States. Avoids confusion from "the same system" distances. Automatically determines postage required according to weight and zone. Three styles, each including a handsome color map of the United States. 12c. Includes an aluminum Rate Finder. Price (postage prepaid) plain paper map, 5c. 10c. 15c. 20c. 25c. 30c. 35c. 40c. 45c. 50c. 55c. 60c. 65c. 70c. 75c. 80c. 85c. 90c. 95c. 1.00. Order today. Bound by post-mortem.

## LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER

THE BEST QUALITY STRONG & CLEAR ALWAYS RELIABLE.  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1-1913.

# Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

12 Years in Suffering or Weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Kansas City, Mo. Price \$1.00

# The Old, Old, True Story

## P & O CANTON LINE

1 and 2 Row Listers  
1 and 2 Row Stalk Cutters  
Success Suikies  
Drag Harrows



All farmers who buy this line of Implements  
make the best crops on earth.  
**OUR QUALITY THE BEST.  
PRICES ARE RIGHT.**

### Hedley Hardware & Implement Co.

### FARM LIFE COMMISSION

Texas Secretaries Study Farm  
Life Conditions—Head of  
Farmers' Union to  
Manage Bureau.

The Texas Farm Life Commission is going to inaugurate a movement to "keep the boys on the farm" and they propose to do this by making farm life more attractive and the business of farming more remunerative. Many of the youngsters, attracted by the glare of the city, leave the farm before realizing the wonderful possibilities that surround them in their country homes. Then there are problems in production and marketing that must be solved through organized effort.

The commission will study every phase of agriculture and will endeavor to provide the machinery for taking out the waste in methods of producing and marketing farm products.

The commission was organized by the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association and is composed of fifteen members. Mr. S. A. Lindsey of Tyler is chairman of the commission and Peter Radford of Fort Worth manager. The following are the commissioners: H. Lass, Brookshire; S. D. Steedman, Hagerman; J. T. S. Gant, Archer City; Geo. B. Dealey, Dallas; W. F. Proctor, Tyler; E. W. Knox, San Antonio; Joe Hirsch, Corpus Christi; Mrs. E. P. Turner, Dallas; A. Caswell Ellis, Austin; E. J. Kyle, College Station; Edwin Chamberlain, San Antonio; E. W. Kirkpatrick, McKinney; C. W. Post, Post City, and R. J. Kleberg, Kingsville.

The commission will hold a meeting at an early date to outline the work and appoint sub-committees and otherwise organize its forces for aggressive work in every county in Texas.

Mr. Peter Radford, manager of the commission, is president of the Farmers' union, and his general knowledge of agricultural conditions in the state and wide personal acquaintance among the farmers well qualifies him for the work. Mr. Radford will spend most of his time on the road in the interest of the movement. The state headquarters of the organization will be in Fort Worth.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.....

Keep your papers where they are safe from fire. Also where your relatives may easily find them should you be suddenly called from this world.

**First State Bank**  
Hedley, Texas.

### COMMERCIAL SECRETARIES IN LEGISLATURE

E. M. Chrestman

J. E. Kauffman



B. B. Paddock

Austin, Texas, Jan. 27.—The Commercial Secretaries are in evidence at this session, and their chummy optimism helps to keep the Legislature in a good humor. The three above men are members of the Commercial Secretaries and Mr. Kaufman is Senator and the other two are Representatives.

### HEAD APPROPRIATION COMMITTEES



Louis J. Wortham

Jno. G. Willacy

Austin, Texas, Jan. 27.—Col Louis J. Wortham, chairman of the Appropriation Committee of the House, and Senator Jno. G. Willacy, chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate, are the heads of two of the most important committees in the Legislature.

### Locals

A. W. Gerner of Clarendon was here Saturday.

Come and have a fit with Clark, the Tailor; \$15 line.

Tom and Clark Latimer's father is here visiting them.

One of A. L. Miller's best horses died Monday night.

FOR SALE—A good span of horses.  
Roy Lockridge.

Born Sunday Jan. 26, a girl to Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mosely.

Glennie Brooks was taken suddenly ill Sunday and has been very sick all week.

Jim Wilson of the J. A. ranch visited his friend, Chas. Gatlin, two or three days last week.

Extra good team of horses for sale at right price. See J. G. McDougal.

T. R. Moreman made a business trip to Clarendon Wednesday.

Justice Court every first Monday. Special attention given to collections. J. A. Morrow.

Miss Lula Pyle has gone to Mineral Wells for the benefit of her health.

A. S. Reynolds and family moved to Childress first of the week.

W. F. White of Fort Worth was here last week looking after his realty interests.

Mrs. N. J. Allen and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Bain, out near Bray this week.

W. L. Lewis and wife are moving out in the McKnight community, and Mr. and Mrs. Watts are moving into the house vacated by Mr. Lewis.

Mrs. Nellie Jones returned to her home in Knox county after a weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. N. J. Allen.

W. A. Vinyard of Elk City, Oklahoma, stopped over Saturday night for a short visit with his sister, Mrs. J. C. Wells.

Ladies, I have a sample book now and can order your coat, coat suits and skirts.  
CLARKE, THE TAILOR.

Mrs. Murrell Turner of Gainesville came Tuesday night to assist her sister, Mrs. Gammon, in the hotel.

Ladies, can you afford to launder your sheets when you can get it done for 4c at Clarendon Steam Laundry.

E. L. Yelton, Agent.

Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College for sale by the Informer. Who wants to buy it at a bargain?

Dr. J. F. Tomlinson of Memphis will be at Hedley Drug Co. to do Dental work Friday and Saturday Jan. 31 and Feb. 1. Be sure to see him if in need of work.

### THE UNION STATION FRIDAY NIGHT FEB. 7

Friday night Feb. 7 at the school auditorium a play will be given entitled "The Union Depot" under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies; proceeds to buy pews for the church. Admission 15 and 25c.

### TEXAS' SMOKEHOUSES



We ship into this state \$52,000,000 of meats and provisions, mostly pork, per annum.—Texas Welfare Commission.

many a  
ity of it;  
the spir  
forest, a