

The Hedley Informer

VOL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1913

NO. 17

CIVIL SERVICE EXAM. FOR HEDLEY P. O.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913.
The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on the date named above an examination will be held at Clarendon, Texas, as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster of class (A) at Hedley and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interest of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was \$552 for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is opened to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at Hedley or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington at least 7 days before the date of the examination, otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.

VERNON R. JONES OPTOMETRIST

Eyes examined; Glasses fitted; helping vision by correcting errors of the eye. Will be at Albright Drug Co. March 25. All work guaranteed.

McHAN JONES

Mr. Lyman McHan and Miss Ruby Jones were married last Sunday in Fort Worth, and are now living in Dallas where Lyman is shipping clerk in an overall factory.

The groom is a splendid young man, steady and industrious, and lived at this place several years.

The bride is a beautiful and charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Jones of this city. She went to Fort Worth about two weeks ago to visit her sister, Mrs. Shelton.

The happy couple have a host of friends here who join in extending congratulations and best wishes for a long, happy and prosperous life.

To The Patrons of Hedley School

Below will be found an itemized statement of the conditions of the school fund for district No. 5.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand at beginning this school term.	\$ 63.96
Local Tax	1,648.20
State Tax	1,685.10
Total Receipts	\$3,397.26

DISBURSEMENTS

Cleaning school yard	3.60
Assessing Taxes	17.20
Janitor service	60.00
Repairing roof	16.20
C A Bryant & Co., Seats	90.85
Caxton Co., Seats	291.74
L O Lewis, Insurance	155.60
Paid teachers to date	1,352.50
Total Disbursements	\$1,987.65

Balance on hand	\$1,409.57
Int. on bonds	\$425.00
Sinking Fund	393.10
Total	\$824.10
Bal. available for teaching	\$585.47

Note—There may be some vouchers out that are not shown in this statement, if so they will have to be deducted from the final total.

Respectfully submitted,
O. H. Britain.
Sec. of Board of Trustees.

CLOSES DEAL FOR PHONE EXCHANGE

Dr. Johnson closed the deal last week for the Hedley Telephone Exchange and took charge at once. He placed D. Gillis of Memphis as local manager and retained Mrs. Adamson as central. Dr. Johnson's brother will move into the exchange building next week, we understand. The local manager went to work in earnest getting the business straightened out, and will try to get it built up for efficient service.

Johnson-Oxner

Gus Johnson, of Clarendon, and Mrs. J. M. Oxner, of this city, were quietly married at the Baptist church, at 8 o'clock Thursday evening. Only a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony. Mr. Johnson is the Donley County Clerk and one of Clarendon's substantial citizens. Mrs. Oxner is one of Memphis' most beloved women. —Herald.

The Buck Creek Baptist Association will begin a Fifth Sunday meeting Thursday night and will have a good program lasting until Sunday night. Dinner on the ground Sunday. Let the people of this community attend and give the visitors a royal entertainment while in our midst.

Everything in Hardware from a dog collar up at Moreman & Battle's store.

GETS \$5 HAT FROM MOREMAN GIN CO.

The B. W. Moreman Gin Co. presented Frank Simmon with a \$5 hat as a token of appreciation for amount of cotton hauled to the gin by him. He had 36 bales ginned by them—more cotton than any other customer, so the hat was a prize for being the biggest patron of the gin.

B. W. M. U.

Programme for Tuesday Mar. 25th 2:30 p. m.

Subject, Cuba.
Song.

Prayer, by leader.
Bible study, Amos, 1, 3-6-9-11. Amos, 2, 1-4-6-7.

Introduction by Pres. (par. 1 and 2.)

Cuba's past, (par. 4 5 6 7) Mrs. Brinson.

What the Picture did, (par. 8) Mrs. Wells.

Record and Responsibility of United States, (par. 9 10) Mrs. Johnson.

S. B. C. Churches visited, (par. 11 14) Mrs. Howell.

Some Cuban Characteristics, (par. 15) Mrs. Miller.

Our Share in making Cuba free, (par. 16 17) Mrs. Gammon.

Business.
Close by repeating the Prayer

Place of meeting, Mrs. Gammon.

PRESS REPORTER.

March has been making her

SPRING OPENINGS

Last Friday and Saturday were great days in Hedley for the ladies; as they could bask in the glare of many and varied hued hats that bedecked the show windows and counters of the metropolitan like stores of this city. The milliners of Hedley show some splendid hats, and in style too, (the women say—we don't know when style is style) and their nice displays reminds us that Hedley can supply the trade in ladies hats as well as in everything else. No longer is it necessary to go away from home for any article from a knitting needle to a threshing machine.

The Commercial Club chairman calls for a meeting Monday night March 24 for the purpose of electing officers and transaction of business of much importance. Every citizen is urged to be present, and especially are the business men requested to attend. Don't forget this meeting. Attend, for your presence is needed.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

Program for next meeting:

Woman in the Home and the Young People's Work.

1 Meditation on God's Word, "The God of the Imperfect," Matthew IX, 18-22.

2 Woman in the Home, Biblical Ideal, Mrs. Willis.

3 Woman's Place in the home:

(a) In Christian Lands.

(b) In Non-Christian Lands.

(c) The Dawning of the Home Idea in Non-Christian Lands; Mrs. Chance.

4 The Disappearing Home in America, Mrs. Wimberly.

5 Result of Community Study (original), Mrs. Sarvis.

6 How a Chinese Woman Kept the Sabbath, Mrs. Stroud.

7 Service for the Girl who Stays at Home, Mrs. Lively.

Place of meeting and leader, Mrs. J. A. Moreman.

Remember the Missionary Rally Sunday March 30. Everybody is cordially invited.

Watch the paper for the date of play which will be given sometime about the first of April. "The Confidential Clerk."

We wish to thank those who patronized our dinner Saturday, or helped in any way to make it a success. We cleared \$20.

PRESS REPORTER.

ABOUT BUILDING GOOD ROADS

ARTICLE 5.

It is doubtful if there is a subject of more vital importance to the general welfare of the farmer than that of good roads.

To the soil the whole human race must look for sustenance and the more costly the distribution of the products of the soil, the more pressing upon all consumers becomes the problem of living.

Even if the rail and water transportation question were adjusted so that all people were enabled to participate equitably in the benefits which these great aids to commerce were intended to confer, the problem of better and cheaper living for all of the people would only be half solved. Good roads must be built from the farm to the nearest loading point.

Not only so with respect to the distribution of products needed for man and beasts, but the increase of human happiness is more largely involved in good roads than is generally imagined by those who do not take time to reflect on the matter.

The Texas farmer last year marketed approximately 8,000,000 tons of produce. It cost an average of 43 cents per ton per mile to reach the market in Texas and the average distance hauled was five miles. The government for the United States is 25 cents per ton mile. By improving the Texas public highways to the government average there would be saved in Texas \$8,000,000 per annum to the farmers.

The road taxes last year amounted to approximately \$3,250,000 independently of bond issues, which was spent on highways, while the \$8,000,000 lost to the farmer was collected by the mud hole in bad roads.

The fire loss in Texas last year was approximately \$1,000,000 while bad roads loss was just twice this amount. The loss against fire was partially covered by insurance, while the loss due to bad roads was total. The only insurance the farmer has against bad roads is to build good ones and the whole state is engaged in a campaign for good roads building that promises to be on a greater scale than during the year 1912.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT OUR

Present Line of Buggy Whips from 5 cents up and will handle one straight line.

JUST RECEIVED Buggy Curtains Canvas Feed Bags Flax Water Bags

The best line of Hand Made Harness and Saddles ever shown in the Panhandle. We Want Your Business.

KENDALL & GAMMON

All Kinds of Shoe and Harness Repairing.

Mrs. C. A. Gatlin had the pleasure of entertaining all her folks last Friday, the occasion being in honor of her father, J. S. Stephens' 50th birthday. Those present were her father, mother, and little brother from the Stephen ranch; her sister Mrs. Robert Simms of Dallas; and sister Mrs. Chas. McMurtry and husband of Clarendon, and sister Mrs. Emmett Lefors and husband of Lefors. The occasion was enjoyed as all unbroken family reunions are.

R. H. Jones made a business trip to Munday this week.

usual (if not "usualer") record the past two weeks. The sun has been obscured by dust in the atmosphere, and the people have been scratching with both hands to keep the sand out of eyes, ears, nose and mouth. Cheer up, it's not so bad but that it could be worse. We'll forget it when the balmy days come. Rather have these sandstorms than tornadoes anytime.

After Mar. 14, we will gin two days each week—Fridays and Saturdays. Please take notice accordingly.

B. W. Moreman Gin Co.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.....

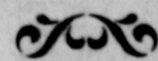
Keep your papers where they are safe from fire. Also where your relatives may easily find them should you be suddenly called from this world.

First State Bank

Hedley, Texas.

SPRING

By G. L. R.



A whisper comes from southern isles,
That Spring is very near;
And soon we'll greet her gentle smiles,
To every heart so dear.

No ling'ring cloud of wintry gray,
Shall dim the Heaven's blue;
No icy hand of magic sway,
Shall crystallize the dew.

Fair Spring will kiss to life again,
The barren orchard trees;
Baptize the blossoms with the rain,
Caress them with the breeze.

Sunshine and flow'rs will wreath the hill,
The birds with rapture sing;
While brighter thoughts each mind will fill,
Oh, welcome! Spring, sweet Spring.

PROGRAM MISSIONARY RALLY SUNDAY MAR. 30, AT M. E. CHURCH

11:00 A. M. Missionary Sermon—Rev. G. H. Bryant.

3:00 P. M. Hymn.

Invocation—Dr. W. C. Mayes.

Address—(W. M. President) Mrs. C. C. Chance.

"My Master"—Leah Dyer.

Origin of Home and Foreign Societies and Uniting of Same—Mrs. B. W. Dodson.

"What Shall I Do?"—Ima Moreman.

Song by the Children.

"Penny Sad and Penny Glad"—Lora Belle Bryant and Leone Wimberly.

Summary of Home Mission Work—Mrs. F. Kendall.

"The Heavenly Guest"—Ophelia Chance.

Quartette.

"Two Pennies"—Ralph Moreman.

Summary of Foreign Mission Work—Mrs. J. W. Watt.

"Missions and Minding"—Danny Masterson.

The Ideal Missionary Society—Mrs. J. H. Kelley.

Hymn.

7:30 P. M. Hymn. Prayer.

"Oh, Don't Let Me Die"—Lavonia Masterson.

Song by Children.

"No Children's Graves in China"—Grace Bryant.

Voluntary—Miss Calloway.

Silver offering for the Missionary Work.

Lecture on Korean Work—Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Mayes of Memphis, (returned missionaries).

Hymn.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Mexico's revolution seems to be a victim of the hookworm.

Mrs. Sembrich says that wiggle dances are terrible for young folks. Also fat folks.

A Chicago girl almost wedded the wrong twin. These hasty marriages should be discouraged.

A Chicago waiter died leaving \$1,000,000. To paraphrase: "He gets his too, who stands and waits."

New York man sent a live lobster through the mail by parcel post. Must have done it in a pinch, though.

Chicago chef found a \$500 pearl in an oyster, says reports. Press dope to advertise the house, quite likely.

The English language is employed by 150,000,000 people. Of that number, a few speak it. The rest mangle it.

A vast amount of oleomargarine was manufactured in this country last year, and some of it was eaten by mistake for butter.

New York moving pictures are being exhibited showing brain diseases. A brain storm must be equal to the real thing.

British babies are now worth \$7.50 a head, but you would scorn to trade your American baby for the whole British empire.

California woman divorced her husband because he annoyed her by frequent praying. Too much of a good thing, no doubt.

England's first dreadnaught which revolutionized the navies of the world, is only six years old and yet it is already outclassed.

Those New York waiters who struck before the diners had dined did not seem to care about the slip between the cup and the tip.

St. Louis physicians are employing a tuning fork to cure a disordered throat. We know lots of singers who wish they'd practice on.

Man is at his best at 40, according to a symposium of Berlin scientists. There is hope for the woman, if she only boasts that 30 mark now.

There will soon be a million automobiles in this country. This will provide one for every 98 inhabitants, which still crowds the joyriders.

A woman injured in getting off a train has lost the power of speech. However, her lawyer will probably do all the talking that is necessary.

It is said that the railroad ties of the future will be of cement, which will come nearer suggesting the sidewalks of Broadway than the wooden ones.

Some one might make a hit and a great deal of money by training lobsters for the New York market to crawl to the table under their own power.

Dr. Vaughn of the University of Michigan declaims against the "cling-vine" girl as a wife, but does not specifically suggest any twining substitute.

A French physician says that walking on all fours will cure indigestion. Here's another excuse for the man who has to adopt this mode of locomotion when he reaches home at 3 a. m.

An advertisement recently appeared in a German paper offering a reward for a watch lost from an aeroplane. Just suppose it had been a monkey wrench!

A steerage passenger with \$50,000 in his pocket has been admitted in New York. If he is there yet it isn't necessary to ask whether or not he still has it.

The pigeon, says a Harvard professor, leads an intellectual life. Our observation is that the father pigeon's chief intellectual diversion is grumbling and swearing.

After April 13 whistling and cane swinging will be barred on the streets of Berlin, and not more than three persons can walk abreast on the sidewalks of that thoroughly governed city.

A Kansas editor says that when he was a young man about all the boys had to do to dress for a party was to pull their trousers out of their boots—but Kansas has greatly changed since then.

Arnold Bennett says it is no sign of ability to accumulate a fortune. True, the ability is displayed in keeping it.

A Virginia editor recently died owing \$332,531. And yet there is a standing joke regarding the impunctuality of the profession.

An index system of tunes that will help popular song writers with defective memories is announced as the latest. Judging from popular tunes, we always were of the opinion that writers had wonderful memorizing ability.

GOING EAST OF SUEZ

Notes of a Journey Through the Great Canal.

Vessels Passing One Another in the "Ditch" Are Compelled to Tie Up So as Not to Be Swamped by the Heavy Suction.

Suez.—Some time during the night we must have started, but so gently had we slid along at fractional speed that until I raised my head and looked out I had not realized the fact. I saw a high sand bank. This glided monotonously by until I grew tired of looking at it, and got up.

After breakfast, however, I found that the sand bank had various attractions all its own, says Stewart E. White in Harper's Magazine. Three camels laden with stone and in convoy of white-clad figures shuffled down the slope at a picturesque angle. Two cowed women in black, veiled to the eyes in gauze heavily-sewn with sequins, barefooted, with massive silver anklets, watched us pass. Hindoo workmen in turban and loin-cloth furnished a picturesque note, but did not seem to be injuring themselves by overexertion. Naked small boys raced us for a short distance. The banks glided by very slowly and very evenly, the wash sucked after us like water in a slough after a duckboat, and the sky above the yellow sand looked extremely blue.

At short and regular intervals, half-way up the miniature sandhills, heavy piles of snubbing posts had been planted. For these we at first could guess no reason. Soon, however, we had to pass another ship; and then we saw that one of us must tie up to avoid being drawn irresistibly by suction into collision with the other. The craft sidled by separated by only a few feet; so that we could look across to each other's decks and exchange greeting.

As the day grew this interest grew likewise. Dredgers in the canal, rusty tramps flying unfamiliar flags of strange, tiny countries; big freighters, often with Greek or Turkish characters on their sterns; small, dirty steamers of suspicious business; passenger ships like our own, returning from the tropic, with white-clad, languid figures reclining in canvas chairs; sunboats of this or that nation, bound on mysterious affairs; once a "P. and O." converted into a troopship from whose every available porthole, hatch, deck and shroud, laughing, brown, English faces shouted cheer at our German decks—all these either tied up for us or were tied up for by us. The only craft that received no consideration on our part were the various picturesque Arab dhows, with their single masts and the long yards

slanting across them. Since these were very small, our suction dragged at them cruelly. As a usual thing four vociferous figures clung desperately to a rope passed around one of the snubbing posts ashore, while an old man shrieked syllables at them from the dhow itself. As they never by any chance thought of mooring her both stem and stern, the dhow generally changed ends rapidly, shipping considerable water in the process. It must be very trying to get so excited in a hot climate.

The high sand banks of the early part of the day soon dropped lower to afford us a wider view. In its broad, general features the country was, quite simply, the desert of Arizona over again.

We reached the end of the canal about three o'clock of the afternoon, and dropped anchor far off low-lying shores. Our binoculars showed us white houses in apparently single rank along a far-reaching, narrow sand-pit, with sparse trees and a railway line. That was the town of Suez, and seemed so little interesting that we were not particularly sorry that we could not go ashore. Far in the distance were mountains; and the water all about us was the light, clear green of the sky at sunset.



In the Suez Canal.

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TRAVELS FAST OVER SNOW

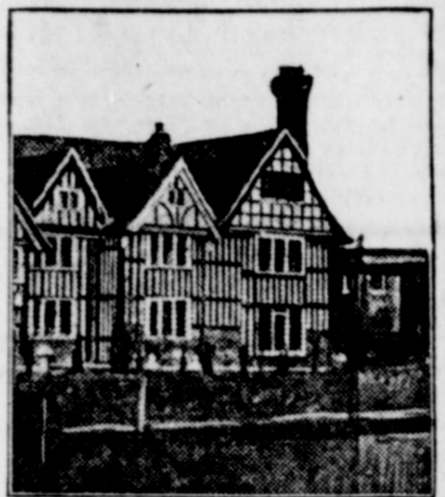
North Dakota Aeroboot Expected to Cover Ground at Speed of 100 Miles an Hour.

Grand Forks, N. D.—The aeroboot is the latest method of getting over the ground in North Dakota. It was constructed by a Grand Forks boy. An aeroplane motor, with a seven-foot six-inch propeller furnishes the motive power for the unique ground covering machine. The boat has been speeded over the snow at a rate of sixty miles an hour and on a level, unobstructed stretch, the inventor thinks he can cover 100 miles an hour. The boat is 14 feet long, with a torpedo hood over the front, and has room for three passengers.

TO AUCTION NOTED ESTATE

Lady Henry Grosvenor Orders Sale of Well Known Property in Leicestershire.

London.—Quenby hall, in Leicestershire, one of the few absolutely perfect specimens of old Jacobean architecture in the kingdom, with the estate of 2,030 acres on which it stands, is to be put for auction by order of Lady Henry Grosvenor at Messrs. Knight, Frank & Rutley's room in Hanover square next month. All through its history the character of the mansion, both interior and exterior, has never been altered. Never at any period, from 1610, when the building was begun, right up to the present day, have any so-called "modern" improvements been introduced, except, perhaps, in the matter of sanitation, introduction of bathrooms, electric light, and so forth.



Old Quenby Hall.

But otherwise, nothing, not even to the extent of displacing a leaden pane.

Quenby hall belongs to the time when the classic influence was gaining a strong hold in England. It remained from its erection till the end of the eighteenth century in possession of the ancient family of Ashby, though it was on the lands of Quenby that the old Convent of St. Mary de Pratis was founded in the early twelfth century.

The hall is approached by a long drive through a natural park of about one hundred and seventy acres, and from its windows there is an uninterrupted view of beautiful country. In the stately reception room is an old massive oak carved and arched screen, and a grand old stone chimney-piece. The dining room is all oak panelling. The tapestry bedroom, the gray bedroom, the saloon, or "great" chamber, possesses something of artistic or historic interest. It is full of valuable old furniture and tapestries, which may be sold with the house.

The gardens are well kept, the stabling is ample and there are a number of farms on the estate, which bring in good annual rentals.

"TRAGEDY" STIRS A TOWN

Youth and Girl on Motorcycle Plunge into Shrewsbury River, But Motorboat "Rescues" Them.

Seabright, N. J.—A young man with his face dramatically set and a woman with her hair flying wildly sped through the streets on a motorcycle here, heedless of the warnings that the drawbridge over the Shrewsbury river, just ahead of them, was open. Neither rider seemed to hear, and in an instant the motorcycle was turning a somersault in the air, and the man and girl went into the water.

Hundreds of persons ran up, excited at the news that a crazy man had driven a girl and himself into the river, only to find that a motorboat had picked them up safely. Some women, who witnessed the affairs, were almost fainting, when boys in the crowd shouted: "Get wise; it was all done for the 'movies.' See the man with the camera over there!"

FIRE PLAY MAY BE FATAL

Cripple Shoots Matches at Christmas Tree and He and Woman Who Tried Rescue May Die.

Altoon, Pa.—Amusing himself by shooting matches from an air gun at ornaments suspended from a Christmas tree, Ralph Vandevander, eighteen years old, a helpless cripple, was burned probably fatally when the matches set fire to the tree.

Mrs. Sarah Hopkins, at whose home in Bellwood, near here, Vandevander was visiting, was also dangerously burned in an effort to save the young man. In dragging him out of the burning room Mrs. Hopkins' clothing was ignited, her hair burned off and she was burned on the hands, face and body.

Both are in a critical condition.

CANS SAVE LIVES OF U. S. MEN

Tin Vessels Rattle and American Soldiers Awaken and Repel Moros.

Washington.—The tinkle of tin cans which had been hung on strips to barbed wire entanglements around the night camp of a detachment of regular troops in the Philippines recently prevented a massacre of the Americans by the fierce Moro tribesmen, and resulted in the complete rout of the natives, according to war department reports. The scheme was the idea of the American commander. Sentries had been stationed 300 yards inside the entanglements, and when the Moros attempted a night attack they rattled the tin cans in the underbrush, arousing the American soldiers in time to check the attack.

Spring Bonnets for Children Modeled After Their Elder's



SHAPES for little girls are miniatures of some of the shapes made for grown-ups, and are quaint and pretty because they have the charm which belongs to little things patterned after larger models. But the trimming of these hats for children is more distinctly different than ever before from that used on the millinery of their elders. This season shows a fancy for narrow ribbons tied in childish bows. Flowers are tiny and ostrich is employed, but made up in special designs fitted for children's wear.

Little pressed shapes divide honors with hand-made hats of thin materials. Beautiful models are shown of the daintiest laces laid over French crepe or the thinnest silks. Lace is more strongly featured than embroidery. Brims are covered with fancy edgings extending beyond the brim-edge. Facings are of highly lustrous silks or ribbons. Fancy edgings with pendant finish, like that shown in the illustration, are quite new and captivating for these little bonnets.

Children's millinery is adorably quaint and suggestive of happy childhood. Colors are light and material fragile; for these small bonnets are for the dress occasions of little ladies. For every day and school wear quite other ideas have been carried out by designers.

Misses' hats are another story and in a class by themselves. While they show the influence of the liking for thin materials, such fabrics are more sparingly used on them than in hats for women and children.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

IN PALE GREY SATIN CLOTH

Distinctive Touches That Give Effectiveness to Otherwise Extremely Simple Costume.

This is a pretty, effective dress of pale grey satin cloth.

The skirt has the seam down left side of front wrapped and trimmed with buttons and loops; the lower edge is curved off and the upper one is cut out to show a small panel of silk, which also trims the bodice; the

HINT AT POLONAISE EFFECT

New Gowns Show Signs of Revival of Old Fashion That May Again Become Popular.

A few of the new gowns go back to the remote epoch of the polonaise. The coats of the last season, with their deep round pointed backs and long curved fronts, have paved the way so that the transition to the polonaise does not seem surprising. Whether or not it will be more than a tentative experiment remains to be seen. But at any rate the experiment is being made.

The saying, "Other times, other manners," is nowhere more sure of its application than in the realms of fashions. So it is quite to be expected that these Twentieth Century offerings in the polonaise should have their own distinguishing features. In one case where the polonaise is of deep pink panne velvet worn over a white charmeuse slip it is extended in the back to form a pointed train. A girde of silver gauze crosses outside the velvet in the back, but is drawn through openings several inches from the front edges of the polonaise and then continued in soft folds across the bust, forming the front of the corsage. This polonaise and that of fifty years ago are decidedly not the same thing, but their common origin is unmistakable.

Charming Border Designs.

Beautiful border designs are shown in the new summer materials, and foulards, voiles, dimities, lawns and swisses all have taken unto themselves borders—wide or narrow. As a rule, these borders are charming, although it is not always easy for the uninitiated dressmaker to use them successfully. Radium foulards have improved until, at their best, their texture is marvelously light, supple and lustrous, and yet they are more practical than ever, uncrushable, spot-proof and serviceable. The prettiest things shown in this class of silks are the fancy designs—quaint floral effects in old-fashioned colors.

Cord Instead of Buttons.

Some of the designers tired of buttons are attempting to substitute lacings of cord to be used on the skirts, as well as on the jackets. These lacings have been used extensively for some time instead of buttons on negligees and house gowns adding a decorative finish that owed much of its charm to the fact that it was "something different," but the idea of adapting them for jackets and skirts is innovation. Yet the effect is good, as was conclusively demonstrated by a costume worn recently.

Yellow Laces.

The yellow or gold laces and golden tissue are introduced lavishly in Paris evening gowns for the Riviera, and yellow and amber beads, gold bead fringes, gold slippers gold-brocaded chiffons and the like add to the general brilliance of effect.

For Auburn-Haired Girls.

Canary yellow is a shade which can be worn to perfection by auburn-haired girls, and is lovely for evening gowns and wraps.

MOODY LADY NOT MOODY

For Five Years Miss Davis of Moody Was in Terrible Plight, But She Is Now in Fine Spirits.

Moody, Tex.—In an interesting letter from this place, Miss Cora Davis, of R. F. D. No. 6, Box 20, writes as follows:

"I had been taking different medicines for the past five years, without any relief, and last spring my system was so completely run down, and I felt so tired and nervous all the time, hardly felt like staying out of bed."

Friends advised me try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and after taking six bottles, I felt like an entirely different person.

I was relieved of my nervousness, and bad headaches, and could sleep soundly all night,—something I hadn't done for years.

I also gained 18 pounds in weight after taking Cardui, and am in better spirits, and feel better, than I have felt for five years.

I cannot say enough in behalf of Cardui. It is the grandest medicine ever discovered, and a God-send to all suffering women and girls."

We do not ask you to accept our statements as to the merits of Cardui, the woman's tonic.

We receive thousands of letters, similar to the above, from grateful ladies, every year, telling what this medicine has done for them, and giving us permission to publish their letters.

These letters speak for themselves.

N. B.—Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64 page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. Adv.

Not Altogether a Case of Love.

Here is a story to illustrate the point that one never can judge by appearances.

"A young boy with golden curls, a regular cherub in appearance, was on the front porch playing with a little dog and putting him through a lot of tricks. A minister passed by and was struck by the appearance of the little chap and the celerity with which the dog obeyed all his commands.

"Ah, little boy," he said, you must love your dog. Are you good to him?"

"Sure," answered the cherub. "And I suppose he loves you, too, and that's why he minds you so well?"

"Well, if he didn't mind me, I'd knock his blooming block off," was the unexpected retort of the child."

Poetry and Music.

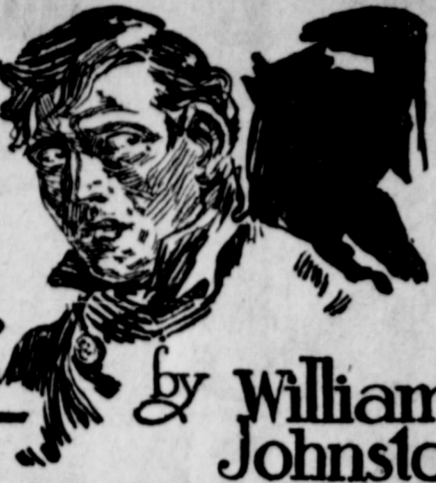
If I had to live my life again I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once every week; for perhaps the parts of my brain now atrophied would thus have been kept active through use. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness, and may possibly be injurious to the intellect, and more probably to the moral character, by enfeebling the emotional part of our nature.—Charles Darwin.

"Can you beat it?"
Surely not, especially when it comes to a case of Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costiveness, Biliousness, Colds or Malarial Disorders. It is then that
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS
proves its merit. You really should try a bottle without delay. It will aid you wonderfully. Refuse substitutes. Get Hostetter's.

Why Scratch?
"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS' MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.

It satisfies millions
Worth your while to test it
LIPTON'S TEA
Sold in airtight tins only
PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The Yellow Letter



by William Johnston

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THE BOBBIS-MERRILL COMPANY

Illustrations by Y. L. 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, 606 Box 17, Ardway, N. J. Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cooke" who 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. "Cooke" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing. Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Brackett of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation. Kent returns to New York to get an explanation from Louise. He finds the body of a woman in Central Park and more yellow letters. He sees Crandall, whom he recognizes as "Cooke," enter the Farrish home. Louise again implores Kent to drop the investigation and refuses to give any explanation. Later Kent sees Crandall and Louise in an automobile. Kent returns to Ardway. Davis announces that he has planned to arrest the missing postmaster and also the master criminal. While seeking the criminals, Kent comes across Louise and Crandall. Pursued by Davis the postmaster jumps off a precipice and is killed. Aleck Young, the master criminal, is found in a hut in a morphine stupor.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Strange Vigil.

Dawn found Inspector Davis and me keeping strange vigil in the deserted cottage. Louise was gone. Crandall was gone. Constable Dodds was gone. Only the two of us were there, and on a rude couch in the corner, inert, unconscious with the death-like stupor of the confirmed user of morphine, lay the wreck of a man whom Davis had termed the master criminal.

On the inspector's return from his pursuit of the postmaster he had at once assumed the position of director-general of the little group at the cottage. He had decreed that Crandall should take Louise back to town in the automobile as soon as she was able to travel.

"After she has had an hour's rest here," he said authoritatively, "her nerves will have recovered sufficiently. It is important that the wound in her arm should be dressed as quickly as possible. It will be well, too, for her to return as speedily as possible to her father and sister. Her continued absence, if it reaches their ears, will needlessly alarm them both. You, Mr. Crandall, will take her back in the machine in which you came, of course."

"Certainly," said Crandall—overeagerly, I thought—"but, if you will pardon me for asking, who are you?"

For reply Davis handed him his card which bore his official title.

"But," stammered Crandall, "I don't understand you. What are you doing out here?"

"I'm here," said the inspector, "I fancy on the same mission that brought both you and Kent here—to find the sender of the yellow letters that have been menacing the peace and happiness of the house of Farrish."

"But," protested Crandall again, "how did you know it was Aleck Young?"

"So you know him?" said the inspector, with a note of inquiry in his voice. I had been taking no part in the conversation that was carried on. I was sitting with Louise's head pillowed on my knee endeavoring with my handkerchief to staunch the slight flow of blood that was still coming from the bullet wound. I had been strongly tempted to voice a protest, when I heard Davis arrange for Louise's return in the automobile with Crandall, for while Davis seemed to think he, like ourselves, had been in pursuit of the criminals, I still believed it was for the purpose of warning them instead of capturing them. Yet, on the other hand, I knew nothing about running a car. It was clearly out of the question for me to take Louise back, much as I distrusted Crandall. Anxiously I waited for his confession of acquaintance with the man in the hut.

"Yes, I knew him—only too well," said Crandall.

"Tell me about him," said the inspector. "But wait—let us carry Miss Farrish inside the cottage where she will be sheltered from the night air until you are ready to start."

"I can walk," said Louise. "In fact, I think I was more frightened than hurt."

I helped her to her feet and assisted her into the cottage, while I piled some cushions that were lying about and made her comfortable. The noise of our entrance made no impression on the drug-stupefied man who lay on the other side of the room, but Davis and Crandall crossed to where he lay and examined him closely.

"He will not wake for several hours," said Davis after feeling his pulse. "Kent and I will stay here until then. You, Mr. Crandall, will take Miss Farrish home, and you, Dodds, as soon as it's daylight, had better go look for Rouser's body."

"I don't have to look for it," said the constable with a shudder. "I know just where it is. It's a long ways round by the road, though."

"Take the backboard," said Davis, "and when you reach the body go through all the pockets carefully and bring me everything you find. You'd better not take the body back to Ardway yet. Is there some place else you can take it?"

"Sure," said Dobbs. "I can take it over to Millerville. It's just about as far in the other direction. But what in the land's sake I'll tell about it, gets me."

"That's easy," said the inspector. "You can explain that you were driving over there and as you came by you saw the body lying on the road. You can explain that he must have fallen over the cliff in the dark. By the time they get through talking about it and having an inquest over in Millerville we will have had a chance to finish any more investigation we want to do. You can start about dawn."

"All right," said the constable, "but what will I do with them warrants?"

"Leave them with me. After you have disposed of Rouser's body you can stop on your way back and we'll take this one in with us. Come on outside, Dodds, and you, too, Crandall. I want to ask you some questions about our friend over there. You, Kent, stay here with Miss Farrish."

The three of them went out, leaving Louise and me alone together, a circumstance that I couldn't doubt that Davis had planned, realizing that there was much we would say to each other. Hardly were they out of the door before Louise turned to me, with suppliant arms, and cried out, with a sob in her voice: "Harding, forgive me for having deceived you."

"It is you," I cried, "you, who must forgive me for having disobeyed your wish for having come out here after you had asked me not to, for having almost put a bullet through your dear heart."

"You didn't know—you couldn't know that I was here," she sobbed. "But how can you ever pardon the lies I told you?"

"Lies," I protested. "Dear girl, you never lied to me. Whatever these dear lips have said, I know, I always knew your heart was true."

"Katharine asked it and I had to promise her."

"You mean about Hugh Crandall?"

"Yes," she breathed. "I don't know yet what it is that is between them. It's something about—about my father. Crandall knew it and Katharine found it out. Whatever it is, they determined to keep it secret between them. Katharine made me promise that I would tell no one, not even you. She swore me not to reveal to anyone that I had even seen Hugh Crandall. I had to promise her, you understand, don't you?"

My answer was a kiss full on her lips, while my arms went about her and held her tight to me.

"Of course, dear girl," I breathed, "I understand. I understood all the while."

"I was so afraid," she murmured, "afraid you would think I was deceiving you, that I didn't love you."

As our lips met in a long, sweet kiss, a wave of joy swept over me that all but obliterated thoughts of the dreadful yellow letter. I forgot for the moment the drug-sodden creature lying in the corner, not twenty feet away from us.

The spell was broken by a slight twitching of the man across the room. We came to ourselves with a start as from a dream. I went over to his side and looked at him. He was still dead to all around him.

"You understand, Harding, dear, don't you?" said Louise, as I resumed my place beside her, "why I asked you to drop your search? As soon as Katharine became conscious and I told her that you were on the trail of the yellow letter, she became greatly excited. She insisted that I should make you withdraw at once. She was determined to know all about what you had done, and I told her of your being here in Ardway. She, weak and ill as she was, made me swear that I would recall you by telephone. She wanted me to telephone to Hugh Crandall, too, but I did not know how to reach him. I had to promise her everything she asked."

"Of course you did," I said. "But, dear, I loved you so that I could not rest while this terrible mystery that hung over your dear ones was unsolved. I felt that it was my duty to disregard your wish. I realized that you were being compelled by some influence you could not withstand to act as you did. You are not angry with me, are you, dearest?"

"Of course I'm not," she said with a wan smile, patting my hand gently.

"But tell me," I asked, "what of Hugh Crandall? What is his connection with this dreadful mystery?"

"I don't know," she answered thoughtfully.

"I have thought all along that he had something to do with it, and you saw just now that he admitted knowing this man here whom the inspector insists is at the root of everything."

"Katharine trusts him, yet I know my father for some reason forbade him the house."

"I'm sure he is guilty," I cried. "Katharine's eyes have been blinded by love to his real character."

"I think you must be mistaken," said Louise. "He knows about the existence of a paper that gave some man a strange hold on my father. Katharine knew of it, too. He may have told her. She insisted on my accompanying him out here to try to help recover it."

"Didn't he tell you about it on the way out?"

"No. I asked him what it was. He told me that too many people knew its contents now. The more I think about it the more perplexed I am about the mysterious manner in which both he and Katharine acted about this document."

"Tell me everything," I insisted, all my suspicion against Crandall returning anew.

"To begin with, he insisted on our leaving the chauffeur in Newark, though it had been my intention to have him come with us. Crandall would not hear of it. 'Katharine put you in my charge,' he said, 'and it is her wish as well as my own that we take every precaution for secrecy. It is better that only you and I go on this mission. We want no servant gossiping about this matter.' But where are we going, and why?" I asked him. "Surely I have a right to know that." "We are going to try to recover from the hands of the wicked-acted blackguard on earth a certain document that has come into his possession. It is a question whether or not we shall succeed. If we do, I shall put this document in your hands and you must promise that it shall not go out of your possession until you have placed it in your sister's hands. You must promise me, too, that you will ask no questions about it and that you will not read it. When Katharine has seen it, do with it whatever she tells you. She probably will say that you are to burn it without reading."

"Can't you see, Harding, what a dilemma I was in? I felt that what Mr. Crandall asked me to do was Katharine's wish. They had talked together for nearly half an hour just before you came to the house. I had to promise what he asked, though I protested first. It seemed to me that carrying back the document to Katharine would excite her and retard her recovery, and I told him so."

"The sight of that document safe in her own hands will do more to cure

ment there for nine o'clock tonight."

"Why," I asked Louise, "do you suppose that he and Katharine insisted on you coming out here? Why could not Crandall himself have recovered the document and restored it to Katharine?"

"I asked him that. He told me that the man who held it had made the condition that it should be received by either my father or Katharine. They did not wish it known that my father had happened, and as they were certain this man knew neither Katharine nor me, I was to go with him and impersonate my sister."

"Did you get the document?"

"No, we failed," said Louise, "and I do not know what in the world I am to tell Katharine. We came out here in the afternoon. Crandall thought it advisable to find the place by daylight. We ran the automobile up the lane that leads to this place and crept through the thicket until we came in sight of the cottage. There were two men moving about in the cottage, Young and another man whom Mr. Crandall told me was the postmaster at Ardway. He seemed surprised at the presence of the postmaster. We watched for half an hour and then took the automobile back to a little hotel about three miles away from Ardway. For some reason, Mr. Crandall did not want to stop in Ardway."

"I guess I was the reason," I replied. "But when did you return here?"

"We had dinner at the little hotel, and as soon as it was dark, started back for the cottage. When we arrived we found a light in the window and saw Young there in a stupor just as you see him. The other man was nowhere around. After trying to awaken Young, without success, Mr. Crandall searched his clothes, but there was nothing in any of his pockets. He even felt all the seams, and took off his shoes in search of the paper we wanted, but it was nowhere on him. He ransacked the cottage as well as was possible in this dim light, but could not find any suggestion of a hiding-place. Out in the little shed that serves as a kitchen he found a slip on which was written a list of eatables—bread, milk, eggs and such things. We decided from this that the other man—Rouser, I think Mr. Crandall had said his name was—had gone to some neighboring farm-house or store to lay in supplies and probably would soon return. Mr. Crandall suggested our hiding in the bushes until his arrival, and we did so. We had hardly taken our place behind the bushes before we heard him coming. Mr. Crandall stepped out, and the rest is so mixed up I don't know just what happened. I heard shots and felt a pain in my arm and I think I screamed and then I don't remember any more until I found you bedding over me."

"To think that it was my bullet that hit you!" I cried. "I might have killed you."

QUITE EQUAL TO EMERGENCY

How Resourceful Young School Teacher Procured Eggs When the Outlook Seemed Dark Indeed.

And men relate a tale of a brave and resourceful little school teacher in one of our suburbs who supports her mother and three young sisters on her by no means munificent salary. Last week her mother called her up by telephone. "Listen," wailed the old lady, "a whole bunch of relatives is coming to supper tomorrow evening. I'll have to make a cake or something, and I haven't an egg in the house. And the grocer won't trust us any more, and there won't be any money until next week, and—"

"Never mind, mother—I'll fix it," answered the young teacher, cheerily. Then she turned again to her class.

"Now children," she said, "tomorrow we will have the beautiful story of Columbus, and how he made the egg stand on end. Each of you will please bring an egg to school tomorrow. The class is dismissed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BAD CASE OF HEMORRHOIDS

Okalona, Ark.—"I had a bad case of itching and burning piles, and tried many remedies without relief. I could not sleep nor rest at night. The affected parts were irritated, also inflamed, and my family physician said I would have to undergo an operation."

"I bathed good with Cuticura Soap in pure water about fifteen minutes, then I applied the Cuticura Ointment. I did this four times a day for two weeks, then three times a day for another week, and in the space of three weeks I was cured sound and well. One box of Cuticura Ointment with Cuticura Soap cured my case of piles of six years' standing. When I commenced to use the Cuticura Soap and the Cuticura Ointment, I only weighed one hundred and twenty-eight pounds. Now I weigh one hundred and eighty-eight pounds." (Signed) Floyd Welch, Dec. 11, 1911.

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.

Willie Discovered a New Game.

They had lived in a flat all of Willie's short life, so that the little boy's knowledge of fauna and flora was limited to canary birds and flower boxes; and when they went to board in the suburb where there was a large yard, Willie very enthusiastically started in pursuit of a chicken, armed with a stick and other missiles.

When the hostess protested to his mother, she turned from the window and said, indulgently:

"You'll have to forgive dear Willie—he doesn't know that's a chicken."

Insufficient.

Knicker—Do you treat your cook as one of the family?

Bocker—Goodness, no; we treat her like three of the family.

The reason a man can't help loving a girl like a lunatic is she could help him not to only that's the way she wants him to do it.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PILE OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

There is nothing a man will do with so little encouragement as fishing.

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

No sprinter can get over the ground fast enough to overtake the golden opportunity that has escaped.

HOW MRS. BROWN SUFFERED

During Change of Life—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her a Well Woman.

Toia, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken twelve bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. BROWN, 809 N. Walnut St., Toia, Kan.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SO IT WOULD SEEM.



"What is a 'figure of speech,' pa?"

"Well, if talk is cheap, it must be a pretty small figure."

Where He Got It.

"The first time my little boy fell in love he got it in the neck."

"She snubbed him, eh?"

"No, but he started in to washing his neck without being told."

Force of Habit.

"What a pushing way Tibbets has."

"No wonder; he used to be a law mower drummer."

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS Contains No Opium - Is Safe For Children



"Lies," I protested. "Dear Girl, You Never Lied to Me."

her speedily than all the doctors in the world," he answered.

"Did he mean the yellow letter?" I queried.

"I don't know. I asked him if that was what he meant and he would not answer me. The only thing he did tell me was that there had been strange developments in the case since he had undertaken to get this paper for Katharine. They seemed to puzzle him greatly. He said that something with which he had nothing to do had alarmed the man we were going to see and that he had disappeared, gone into hiding."

"How will we find him?" I asked.

"He is as anxious to see me as he is not to see some one else," Crandall told me. "He wrote me plain directions to reach a place he calls the deserted cottage, and made an appoint-

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SANUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Castor Oil -
Winegar -
Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. A. C. Fitcher

THE CENTRAL COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. A. C. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

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EASTER MILLINERY AND DRESSES

Our stock answers with authority every question of style in Millinery, outer garments, underwear, corsets, hosiery, gloves, shoes, veiling, neckwear, parasols. You may select from the newest fashions in silks, dress goods, colored and white goods, linens, embroideries, laces and trimmings. In every line fashion plays a part at this store.

Have received our Spring line of men and boys Schwab Clothing. These suits are guaranteed to be all wool and to hold their shape and give satisfactory wear.

Stetson hats for spring--the latest styles

STAR BRAND SHOES. Ladies gray and white buck, black satin and suede tan and cream satin. Patriot and Pilgram for men. Soft and Good, the comfortable work shoe. We make a specialty of fitting children's shoes.

GROCERIES--This store is the home of Blue Ribbon Flour, Staple and Fancy Groceries. We pay the highest market price for produce.

Have nice line of Trunks and Suit Cases

M & M CO.

THE CORNER BRICK.

The Store Where You Will Finally Trade

Old Trusty Incubators At Factory Prices

The Old, Old, True Story

P & O CANTON LINE

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

All farmers who buy this line of Implements make the best crops on earth.

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PRICES ARE RIGHT.**

Hedley Hardware & Implement Co.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. Claude Wells Editors and
Pearlie E. Wells Publishers

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

BUSINESS HINTS

The man who pleases only himself must furnish all the applause. The citizen who keeps hampering away isn't necessarily a knocker.

The town which we are not ashamed to call home is worth boasting.

A little spice now and then is good for a town as well as for an individual.

The country fair is one attraction that no live town can afford to overlook.

Like a cigarette-smoking lad an inactive commercial club usually dies before its time.

If you would ride on the prosperity band wagon you should help pay for the axle grease.

"Selfishness is the curse of the world" is as true when applied to a community as to an individual.

Jim Hill was right when he said: "Land without population is a wilderness, and population without land a mob."

Education is everywhere. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but a cabbage with a college education.

Next to a local paper, the genial drummer is in a position to make or mar a town. Always extend the glad hand to the "Knights of the Grip."

The rent house problem is worrying many growing towns. Our town is afflicted with this malady. Let's agitate the building of more rent houses.

About the first of May the District Conference of the M. E. Church will be held in Hedley. As this will bring a large number of visitors consisting of ministers and delegates it is up to the entire citizenship to help take care of them while here. The future of our town will depend, to a great extent, upon the way we entertain this conference. Why? Because the district covers a large part of Panhandle and if each visitor is treated royally he becomes a walking advertisement for the greatness of Hedley. Otherwise the contrary.

To The Farmers of Hedley territory: I am a Farm Blacksmith and have the experience. All work guaranteed. Yours for trade. J. M. Bozeman at the old Jones stand.

BUNKER HILL

Plowing is the subject of the day here.

The health of the community is fine at present.

Mr Wade is finishing pulling holes.

Miss Mamie Beedy had company from Hedley Sunday. They attended singing at Windy Valley Sunday afternoon.

Frank Jones was in town on business Tuesday.

Richard Wylie went to Giles Sunday to spend the day.

Miss Montie and Frank Jones and Clarence Luttrell were welcome visitors at Mr. Wylie's Saturday night.

Misses Montie Jones, Rosie and Mamie Wylie spent Sunday afternoon with Maggie Luttrell.

C. R. Myers, wife and children spent Sunday with Mr. Mace and family.

Mr. Posey and wife spent Sunday with W. J. Luttrell and family.

Clarence Luttrell was over to see Frank Jones Saturday.

BRIGHT EYES.

We have received a shipment of Best Nut Coal and expect to handle all the time both nut and lump and ask your patronage. Watch the local columns for our ads from now on.

J. C. Wooldridge.

Hedley School Honor Roll

FIRST GRADE

Shelby Willis
Howard Atkinson
J R Boston
Lorene Caldwell
Gladys Cloninger
Lucile Neely
James Richey
Ruby Barksdale
Mayme Wood
Stella Mae Adamson
Mary Britain
Leo Cornelius
Cleo Cornelius
Lonnie Ford

SECOND GRADE

Cleo Moreman
Roy Cornelius
Teddie Adamson
Garfield Dunn
Fay Cooper
Isaac Rains
Willie Johnson
Velma Newman
Thelma Duckworth
Marvin Battle
Reba Allen

THIRD GRADE

GIRLS	BOYS
Floy Luttrell	Harmon Scales
Beulah Wall	Gilbert Mann
Mabel Dixon	Frank Bidwell
Zela Wood	Morris Moore
Eula Grooms	Nolan Wood
Gladys Adamson	Bertie Hess
Ruth Grimsley	Sidney Beach
Lois Simmons	Ovie Sanford
Jewel Culwell	Leonard Putman

Lennie Waldron Ross Adamson
Cloteal Moreman
Edna Lovelace

FOURTH GRADE

Lora Grooms Hensley Dixon
Nettie Bishop Leonard Wall
Nallie Bishop Lawrence Baker
Jackie Bidwell Ira Preskit
Lois Simmons Alva Alexander
Carrie Dyer Lee Smith
Blanche Adamson
Eula Johnson
Jessie Bryant

FIFTH GRADE

Sarah Webster
Mary Duston
Bessie Grimsley
Glennie Brooks
Jewel Brinson
Lucile Caldwell
Ruby Kinsey
Edith Beedy
Fannie Williams
Ima Moreman
Lena May Brinson
Annie Richey
Vera Gammon
Jim Wade
George Goin
Thurman Lively
David Waldron
Charlie Newman
Craig Miller
Eulys Bishop

SIXTH GRADE

Mayme Adamson
Mittie Moore
Leah Dyer
Alice Killian
Mabel Rains
Nora Webb
Edna Simmons
Clara Jones
Francis Beach

Rena Sanford
Oma Bozeman
Clarence Luttrell
Murray Wolf
Walter Smith
Homer Britain
Howard Britain
Reed Sanford

SEVENTH GRADE

Lora Hamblen
Lola Baker
Zoay Bidwell
Fern Bidwell
Oscar Alexander
Tom McDougal

EIGHTH GRADE

Vada Hieks
Jessie Douthit
Delilah Parker
Lula Amason
Eunice Morrow
Levonia Masterson
Dot Grimsley
Golden Masterson
George Beedy
Dixie Parker
Nellie Kerley

NINTH GRADE

Orby Adamson
Clyde Grimsley
Willie Caldwell
Flora West
Ophelia Chance
Allie Waldron
Grace Myers
Clara Mercer
Newt Waldron

TENTH GRADE

Mary Beedy
Frankie Smith

LOCUST TREES—Good size
25c each. L. A. Dunn.

COAL TO BURN!

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GET IT NOW

Phone No. 8

Cicero Smith L'b'r Co.

S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

Brave though she was, Molly felt a thrill of terror when she saw the driver had abandoned the stage and that the Indians were closing in. Then—barely in time—Sergeant Hamlin appeared.

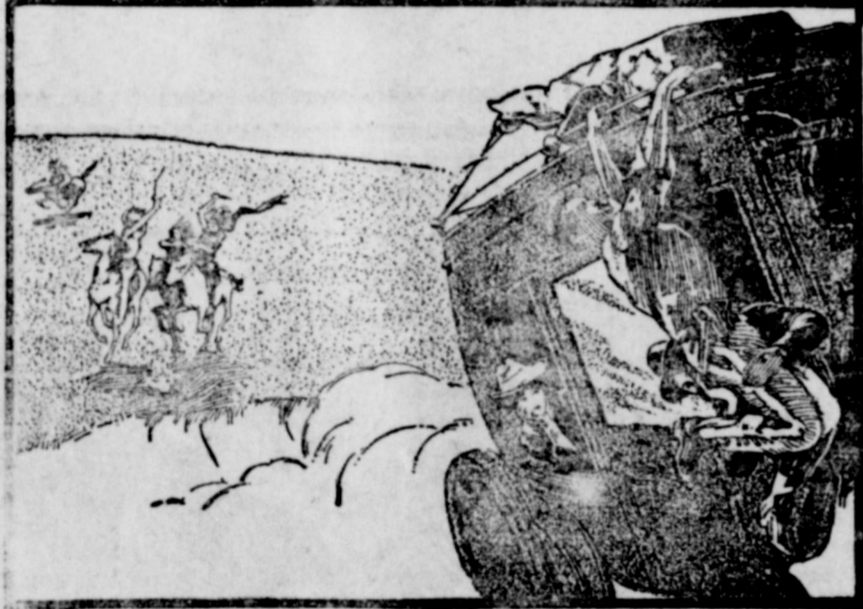
It was one man against a score of savages, but this was the hero of a dozen daring exploits—"Brick" Hamlin of the gallant Seventh Cavalry—"the lad who brought in Dugan," and the same who made the famous ride from Washita to Camp Supply with Custer's report to Sheridan.

But there's no need to tell you what Mr. Parrish can do with an opening like this. If you want to read the finest Randall Parrish story in years, read

Molly McDonald

the new serial story we have secured and will print in liberal installments in this paper

See That You Get the Issue With the Opening Chapter



Grateful for Life Saved.
Thirty-five years ago a Swiss sailor saved the life of an English lad, a pupil at a boarding school at Vevey, who was drowning in Lake Geneva. The young Englishman was then without means, but he has since become a wealthy man. For a long time he tried to find his rescuer, and at last discovered him in the captain of a lake steamer at Villeneuve. He has sent him a bank note for a thousand francs (\$200) as a reward.

Art of Cookery.
"The art of cookery is as old as history; its development measures the development of civilization. More people are engaged in cooking all or a part of their time than in any other occupation. On the selection and preparation of food depends, more than on any other single factor, the health and consequent happiness and prosperity of mankind."—American School of Home Economics.

Like the "Pili" Nut.
The "pili" nut tree grows in the southern part of the island of Luzon, and nowhere else in the Philippines. It is a large tree, and its seed is described as extraordinarily rich in flavor. All the Americans in the Philippines think it the finest nut grown. When the nuts are roasted, if a lighted match be touched to one of them, it will burn like a lamp, so rich is it in oil.

Proper Method of Writing.
A twisted spine or writer's cramp are the alternates between which the French government has to choose in establishing once for all the type of handwriting to be taught in the schools. Some years ago there was a unanimous outcry from the doctors against teaching children to write a sloping hand, the promised result being a race of hunchbacks.

Some Best to Be Forgotten.
"I think," said the young statesman, "that some of my speeches will be recalled with interest in years to come." "They will," replied Senator Sorghum, "unless you are exceptionally lucky."

A Matched Pair.
"You see that young electrician over there, ogling the girls? Well, he's an electric spark." "And you see the policeman coming up behind him? He's a spark arrester."

Taking the Easier.
Mrs. Messer—Now, Tommy, go and kiss your auntie, or mamma will whip you hard. Tommy (after a long look at the auntie)—Whip me, ma!

High Cost of Living in Madrid.
Living is costly in Madrid. Even a modest "apartment" costs \$750 a year. Servants, however, cost much less than in the United States.

Hedley Telephone Exchange
TO THE TELEPHONE USERS
You will confer a favor both on the exchange and on the telephone company besides making it advantageous to yourself to ask the agent for train reports and not to explain why.

O. B. Stanley
WATCHMAKER
AND JEWELER

All work
Guaranteed

Give me a trial

AT ALBRIGHT DRUG CO.

Call at my Wagon Yard for baled Alfalfa, Millet and Sorghum Hay, Corn Chops and Seed Oats. I will gladly supply your wants. Yours for business,
L. L. Cornelius, Hedley, Tx.

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

J. B. Ozier, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Office Phone No. 3
Residence Phone No. 45
Hedley, Texas

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Veterinarian
Rates to hospital patients \$1.00 per day
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Killian & Son DRAYMEN

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

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.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.
The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more State, National and foreign news than any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Especially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

THE FARMERS' FORUM
The special agricultural feature of the News consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experiences of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home and other subjects.

THE CENTURY PAGE
Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of the News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

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Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

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HEDLEY INFORMER
One Year
\$1.75

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.
J. H. Richey, N. G.
N. J. Allen, Secretary
A. 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. McDougal, Supt
METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second and Fourth Sunday
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. T. R. Moreman, Superintendent.
BAPTIST, Rev. Reece, pastor. Every First Sunday
FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH Preaching every First Sunday, Rev. S. H. Holmes, Pastor

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets at school house for Bible class and communion at 10:30 every Sunday morning.

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. C. Killough
Clerk, J. J. Alexander
Sheriff, J. T. Patman
Treasurer, Guss Johnson
Assessor, G. W. Baker
County Attorney, W. T. Link
Commissioners:
E. D. McAdams, Pct. No. 1
P. O. Longon, " " 2
N. L. Fryar, Pct. No. 3
J. T. Bain, " " 4
Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, 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.

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

\$10,000 in Gold Prizes
ABSOLUTELY FREE TO FARMERS
For best crop yields produced in Texas this year. See and take home a gold prize. Call on the TEXAS CORN AND COTTON CLUB. Cash prizes and gold medals awarded to the best growers in the TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS, DALLAS, TEXAS, for full particulars.

If its Locust shade trees you want, we have 'em. They are inspected according to the requirements of laws of Texas. See A. J. Sibley on the Brokaw farm. 4 tc.

Easter Is Early Order Your Spring Suit Now!

Easter falls on March 23rd this year, which is nearly a month earlier than last year. It is time to order your Spring Suit.
My Spring display is ready for your inspection.
There is a pattern here that will please you, and the price will be suprisingly low.
I invite you to call at an early date to look them over, whether you buy or not.

Clarke's Tailor Shop

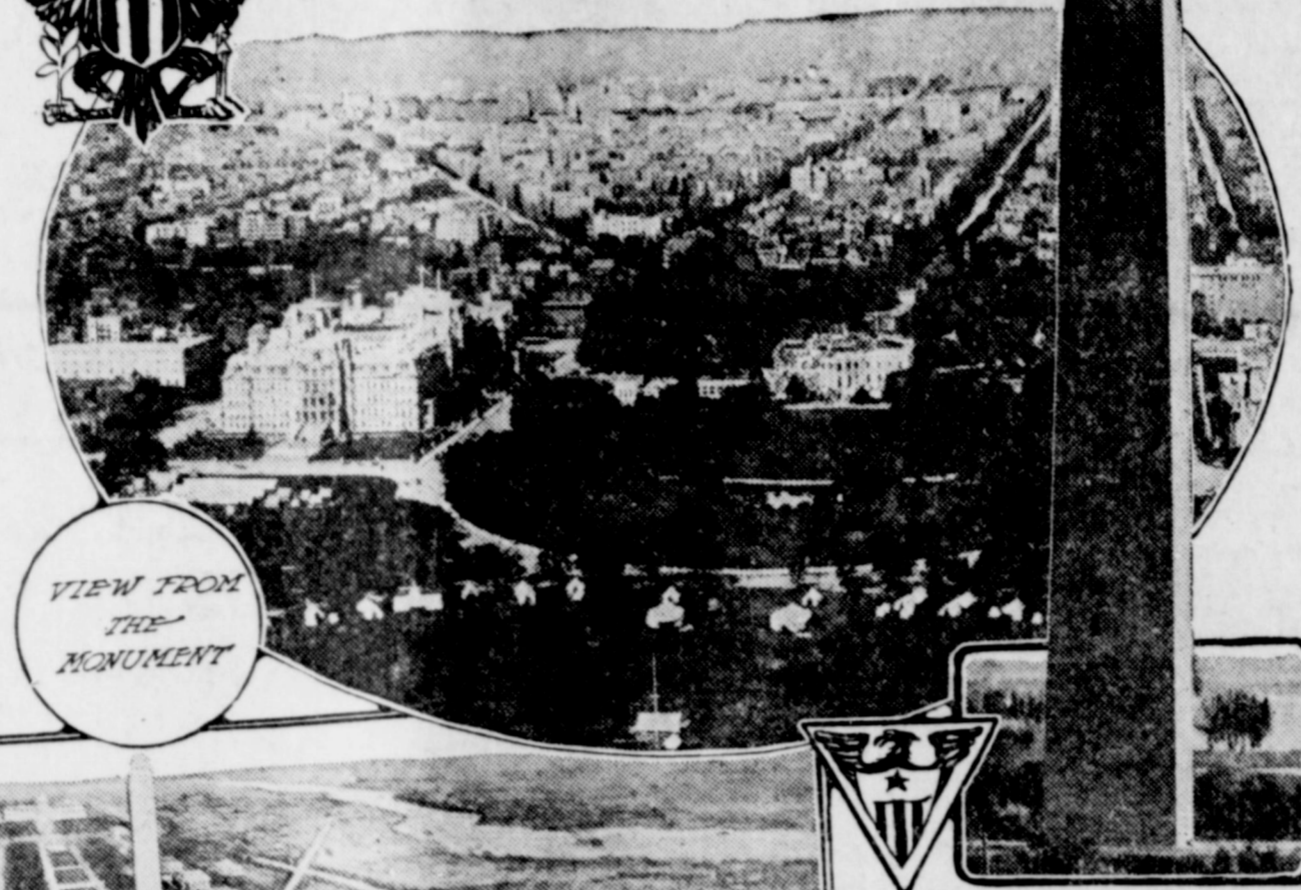
The WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT

TO no one of the world's heroes, probably, have more monuments, statues and other enduring tributes been erected than to him who was so aptly designated "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Easily the most important and most imposing of all the memorials existing or projected is the Washington national monument, that simple and stately white shaft that rises on the banks of the Potomac river at Washington and affords from its top the most magnificent view of the beautiful capital city which Washington founded and which bears his name. Yet few of the persons who gaze in this twentieth century upon what has been denominated a "poem in marble" pause to consider how long this monument was in building and by how narrow a margin of chance a national tribute missed being a national disgrace.

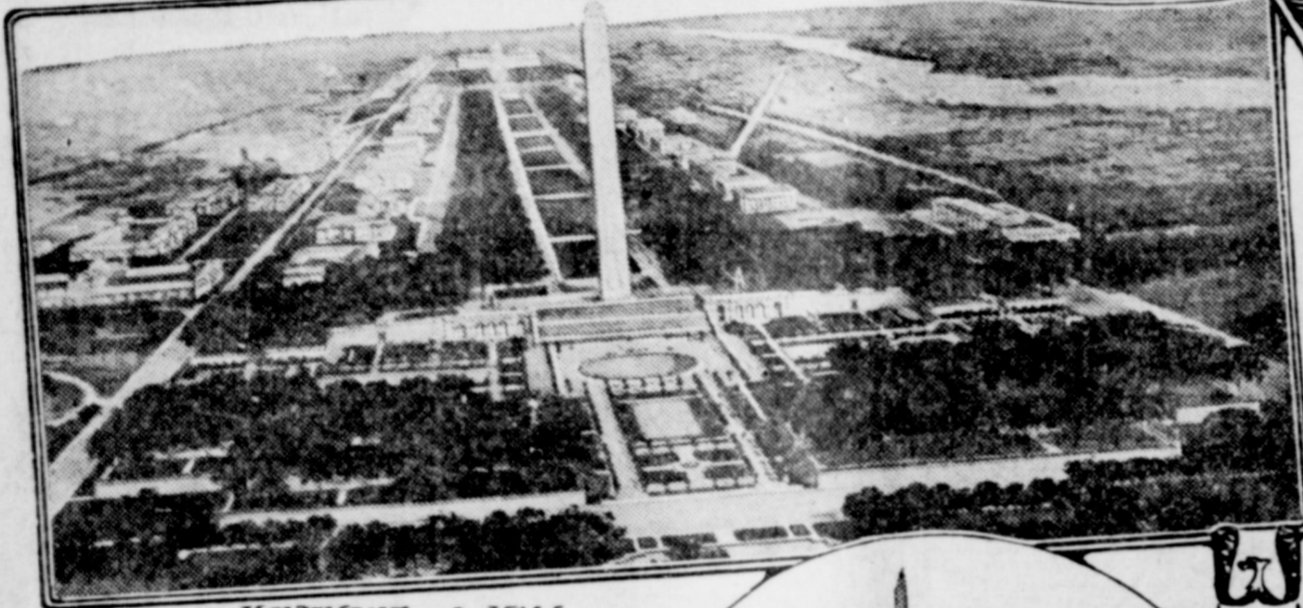
The towering shaft that so ably typifies Washington's simplicity and strength of character was in the making for nigh a quarter of a century. Not that work was continuous over that protracted interval, but that such a span of years intervened between the inception and completion of the



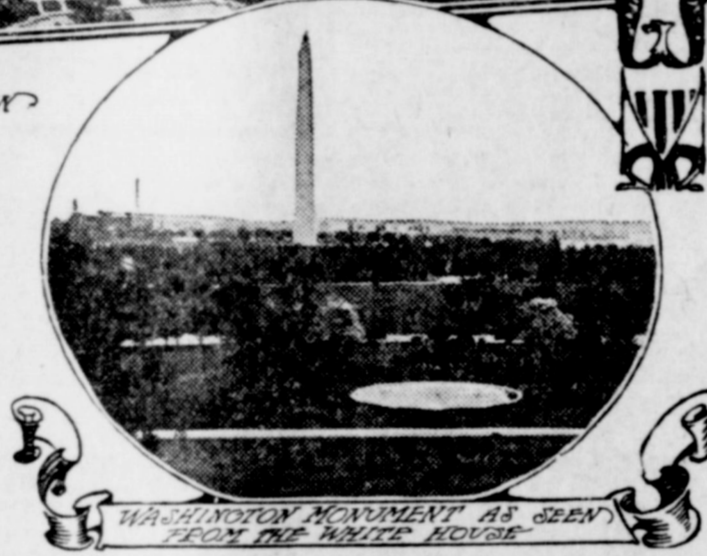
VIEW FROM THE MONUMENT



THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT



MONUMENT and MALL AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN PARK IS COMPLETED



WASHINGTON MONUMENT AS SEEN FROM THE WHITE HOUSE

work due to a long suspension of activities owing to lack of funds. The whole project of providing what is accounted the nation's monument to Washington was a long-drawn-out undertaking, but this seeming tardiness of action has been atoned for by the beauty of the structure, which has few rivals in height, save some of the newer skyscrapers in New York, and which is so jealously guarded by a proud people that congress not so very long ago felt compelled to refuse the request of the navy department that permission be granted to establish a wireless telegraph station at the top of the monument, as has been done on the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

The project to provide a tribute to George Washington at the seat of government dates from the year 1783, when the Continental congress voted to erect an equestrian statue and, oddly enough, selected for its site the very location that is now occupied by the national monument. However, the project progressed no further and there was no further action until Washington died at the end of the century, when congress passed another resolution for a monument—this bill providing for a testimonial in marble or granite beneath which should repose the remains of the nation's greatest hero. Here, however, the widow of General Washington interposed with her very natural preference that the body should rest at Mount Vernon, and accordingly the whole project again lapsed until 1823, when a number of patriotic citizens of Washington formed an organization known as the Washington Monument association and undertook to revive interest in the undertaking.

The scheme was to provide funds by popular subscription for erecting a monument and this canvass was pursued more or less energetically, but it was not until 1848, when a total of \$87,000 had been collected, that the officials of the organization considered that the funds in hand justified the commencement of actual work. The cornerstone was laid with due ceremony and the work went forward for some years, but additional subscriptions did not come in at a very lively rate and finally work had to be suspended for lack of funds. Thus the partially completed obelisk—a "stump" of a monument it was termed—stood during all the years intervening between 1855 and 1880 until congress finally took up the matter and appropriated funds to finish the gigantic shaft.

However, it was not merely a case of providing money to carry out the work already started. The United States army engineers who were put in charge when the national legislature took a hand in the matter speedily discovered that the original foundation provided for the monument was hopelessly inadequate, considering the height and weight of the mass which it was proposed to place on it. Thereupon they set about a mighty ticklish engineering project—nothing less than the provision of a new or rather an enlarged foundation for the monument. Of course, the perplexing part of it was that the new foundation had to be slipped under the great mass of stone as it stood, for, naturally, there were many objections to consuming time and money in tearing down the monument and re-erecting it.

The engineers dug out at the corners and sides of the monument as much as they dared of the old foundation, meanwhile supporting the partially undermined structure by means of beams and braces of various kinds. All the stone thus removed was replaced with concrete and the concrete foundation was also extended in every direction beyond the base lines of the

monument and beyond the limitations of the original inadequate foundation. To what an extent the resting place of the shaft was expanded may be surmised from the fact that the original foundation had an area of only 6,400 square feet, whereas the enlarged foundation covered 16,000 square feet, in addition to being of better material. Indeed, the new footing of monolithic concrete is in effect a single block of solid stone.

With the new foundation in place the erection of the shaft went on apace and the task was finally completed in December, 1884, the dedica-

HOW TO TELL FORTUNES

One Formula Can Be Made to Fit Almost Everybody.

The way to tell people's fortunes is to have one list of characteristics and to use it for every one without the slightest variation. It is bound to succeed. For instance, supposing Falstaff and Hamlet had their fortunes told by the same soothsayer. I imagine he would have told Hamlet's character as follows, Maurice Baring writes in the Metropolitan:

"You are not so fortunate as you seem. You have a great deal of sense, but more sense than knowledge. You can give admirable advice to other people. Your judgment is excellent as regards others, but bad as regards yourself. You never value your own good advice. You are fond of your friends. You prefer talk to action. You suffer from indecision. You are fond of the stage. You are susceptible to female beauty. You are witty, amiable and well educated, but you like coarse jokes. You are superstitious and believe in ghosts. You can make people laugh. You often pretend to be more foolish than you are. At other times you will surprise people by your power of apt repartee. Your bane will be your inclination to fat, which will hamper you in fighting. You are unsuccessful as a soldier, but unrivaled as a companion and philosopher. You will mix in high society, have friends at court. You will come off badly in personal encounter, and your final enemy will be a king."

Now imagine him saying exactly the same thing to Falstaff. Doesn't it fit him just as well? Can't you imagine Falstaff saying: "He has hit me off to a T," and Hamlet murmuring, "My prophetic soul!" In fact, I believe fortune telling, after that of medicine, to be the finest profession in the world and the easiest.

A Serious One.

"I understand our Micawber friend had an operation performed. Was it serious?"
"Very serious. He had a prospective job cut out of his mind's eye."

tion of the completed monument taking place in the following February—the month that holds the anniversary of Washington's birthday. The Washington national monument is, in horizontal section, a square within a square, whereas the structure might be described as an iron tower within a marble tower, the former being securely fastened to the latter by means of iron, which takes the form of a staircase that may be used by visitors who do not prefer to patronize the elevator.

The walls of the monument, which are fifteen feet in thickness at the base and decrease to a thickness of only eighteen inches at the top, comprise a grand total of twenty-three thousand stones, many of these stones having been contributed by states of the Union, by foreign powers and by municipal, civic and other organizations. There are, all told about one hundred and seventy-six carved memorials of stone and marble embedded in the walls, but such testimonials could not, from the very character of the structure, be effectually guarded after the monument was completed and more than one-fourth of the total number have been more or less marred and damaged by vandals and relic hunters. An especial target for such souvenir hunting was found in the projecting pieces of

carved stone such as originally appeared in the representations of state seals or coats-of-arms, and almost every one of these details is missing.

The nation's monument, which is so vast in size that an army of twelve thousand men might be comfortably housed in its interior, weighs more than eighty-one thousand tons. Engineers declare that it is one of the very few actually and absolutely fireproof structures in the United States, and although cracks have from time to time appeared in the walls, it is the popular belief that nothing short of a severe earthquake could destroy the shaft. It has been repeatedly struck by lightning and such visitations have no terrors for the obelisk, thanks to the forethought of the builders in providing an ingenious system of electric conductors. The keynote of the scheme is found in a small pyramid of aluminum, weighing about one hundred ounces, which crowns the capstone of the monument. This metal headpiece is connected with rods that descend six hundred feet to a well sunk to a considerable depth below the level of the earth. The monument has been visited by as many as five electric bolts within an interval of twenty minutes, but the worst damage ever done was the cracking of one of the stones near the top.

The shaft that rises from the gentle slope between the White House and the Potomac cost the nation about \$1,300,000, nearly \$100,000 having been expended upon the new foundation alone. The present upkeep of the monument involves no great expense. The elevator which carries to the top of the monument those visitors who do not care to climb the 900 steps makes a trip every half hour (although but seven minutes is required for the ascent of 500 feet), and will accommodate thirty persons. Looking out from the windows at the top of the monument, 517 feet above ground, the visitors behold a wonderful panorama extending fifteen to twenty miles in every direction. On clear days it is sometimes possible to discern the Blue Ridge mountains, sixty miles away.

Likely to Know.

Youth—Can you tell me which is Mr. Ponsonby?
Lady—The man with the gray hair, talking to those ladies over there. I am Mr. Ponsonby's wife.

Youth—I know you are, that's why I asked you as I thought you'd be sure to know.—Punch.

Solitude.

"I feel very uneasy; it's pouring with rain and my wife went out without an umbrella."
"No doubt she'll take refuge in a shop somewhere."

"Yes; that's just what's worrying me so."—Punch Male



An added pleasure for smokers of

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

Here is a smoke with the real, genuine tobacco taste—that beats all artificial tastes. Every grain of it is pure, clean tobacco. Tucked into a pipe, or rolled into a cigarette, it makes a delightful smoke.

If you have not smoked Duke's Mixture, made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C., try it now.

In addition to one and a half ounces of fine Virginia and North Carolina leaf, with each 5c sack of Duke's Mixture you now get a book of cigarette papers free and

A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents. There are shaving sets, jewelry, cut glass, baseballs, tennis racquets, talking machines, furniture, cameras, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family—each of them well worth saving the coupons for.

As a special offer, during March and April only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of these presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.



Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be converted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (100-1000) and coupons from PICK PLUG CUT FIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Inc. ST. LOUIS, MO.

REFUSING A CROWN.



Manager—Say, I want a super to take the part of a king. You'll get 50 cents a performance.
Applicant—Sorry, boss, but I can't assume the affairs of a state for anything like that amount.

He Filled the Bill.

A stranger when dining at a foreign hotel, says the Boston Traveler, was accosted by a detective, who said to him: "Beg your pardon; we are in search of an escaped convict, and, as a matter of form, will you oblige us by showing your passport?"

"Do I look like a convict?"
"Possibly not. In any case I shall require to see your passport."

The stranger, feeling annoyed, presented the officer with the bill of fare and the latter commenced to read: "Sheep's head, neck of mutton, pig's feet."

"Very good," he observed, "the description tallies. You will please come along with us."

The devil considers it safe to sleep in the church where the preaching keeps nobody awake.

What They Trusted.

Having ascertained his weight on the railway station weighing machine the man said to the porter:

"Isn't it a lack of business foresight to put one of those machines that distributes prizes to persons who guess their own weight correctly, bang up against other scales that they could get weighed on before hand, and thus guess on a sure thing? You must have great faith in human nature, you?"

"Oh, no, sir," said the porter, "but we have in the machine."

Will Dawn Upon Him Some Day.
"Oh, yes; Jack admires me; I've known it for weeks."

"Then what's bothering you?"
"What's bothering me! Why, I've got to wait for him to find it out."—Boston Evening Transcript.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BILIOUSNESS. Take the old standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is purely quinine and iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

Robbery is robbery, no matter whether it is done by the sandbag or a trick in trade.

Smokers find LEWIS' Single Binder 5c cigar better quality than most 10c cigars. Adv.

The man who stands on the promise of God lives in the land of promise.

TO CURE SORE THROAT IN ONE DAY. Spray or mop the throat with that wonderful antiseptic and reliable remedy, DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

It never makes a sin any whiter to call it a mistake.

ITCH Relieved in 20 Minutes. Woolford's Sanitary Lotion for all kinds of contagious itch. At Druggists. Adv.

The sin that is spared because it pays is the one that kills.

QUININE AND IRON—THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC RELIEVES PAIN AND HEALS AT THE SAME TIME

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic Combines both in Tasteless form. The Quinine drives out Malaria and the Iron builds up the System. For Adults and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, recognized for 30 years throughout the South as the standard Malaria, Chill and Fever Remedy and General Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not taste the bitter because the ingredients do not dissolve in the mouth but do dissolve readily in the acids of the stomach. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE on every box. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Wonderful, Old Reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Prevents Blood Poisoning. An Antiseptic Surgical Dressing discovered by an Old R. R. Surgeon.

Thousands of families know it already, and a trial will convince you that DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is the most wonderful remedy ever discovered for Wounds, Burns, Old Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Throat, Skin or Scalp Diseases and all wounds and external diseases whether slight or serious. Continually people are finding new uses for this famous old remedy. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods; they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

UP TO HIM.



"Do you think your sister favors my suit?"

"Well, it's all right if you come through, but if you don't she favors a suit for breach of promise."

Unpicked Grapes Go to the Poor.

A curious old law, which dates from 1779, has been used to sentence the owner of a vineyard at Capetank, near Beziers, France, to a fine and costs for picking her own grapes. She was picking the grapes which had been left on the vines in her vineyard after the fall gathering, when the policeman told her that she was committing an offense against the law, as all grapes left on the vines after the harvest were the property of the poor. The court at Beziers confirmed the policeman's opinion, and the woman was convicted.

British Seamen's Thrift.

For the years 1855 to 1912 the number of British seamen's money orders issued at ports in the United Kingdom and abroad was 3,365,489, of the value of over £19,000,000. On March 31 last, only 742 of these orders remained unpaid, their value being £7,060. The total amount of seamen's wages transmitted home between 1878 and 1912 was £5,500,000, and the amount transmitted foreign between 1894 and 1912 was over £1,000,000.—"Shipping" illustrated.

Packing Food in Ferns.

In Germany the use of ferns is coming into more and more favor for packing food which is transported either short or long distances. The practice became common in England before it gained equal vogue in Germany, and the results are said to be excellent, especially in shipping fresh fruit, butter, fish and other food products which require unusual care.

AS TO FLAVOUR.
Found Her Favorite Again.

A bright young lady tells how she came to be acutely sensitive as to the taste of coffee:

"My health had been very poor for several years," she says. "I loved coffee and drank it for breakfast, but only learned by accident, as it were, that it was the cause of the constant, dreadful headaches from which I suffered every day, and of the nervousness that drove sleep from my pillow and so deranged my stomach that everything I ate gave me acute pain. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains *caffeine*, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My condition finally got so serious that I was advised by my doctor to go to a hospital. There they gave me what I supposed was coffee, and I thought it was the best I ever drank, but I have since learned it was Postum. I gained rapidly and came home in four weeks.

"Somehow the coffee we used at home didn't taste right when I got back. I tried various kinds, but none tasted as good as that I drank in the hospital, and all brought back the dreadful headaches and the 'sick-all-over' feeling.

"One day I got a package of Postum, and the first taste of it I took, I said 'that's the good coffee we had in the hospital.' I have drank it ever since, and eat Grape-Nuts for my breakfast. I have no more headaches, and feel better than I have for years." Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "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 favour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—45 to 50-cent tin 30 cts., 90 to 100-ct. 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.

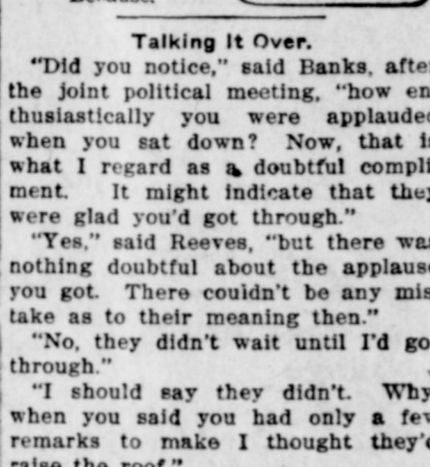
The ONLOOKER

S. E. KISER

WHY SHE DID



Why did she coldly answer "No?"
Because.
Why, when she stood and watched him go?
Did she permit her tears to flow?
Because.
Why did she kneel when it was late, bewailing her unhappy fate and vowing it was only hate
For him that had oppressed her so?
Because.



Why did she toss awake that night?
Because.
Why did she hope he never might again intrude upon her sight?
Because.
Why was it, when he came next day,
That to his arms she flew to lay
Her face against his breast and say:
"My prince! My King! My heart's delight!"
Because.

Talking It Over.

"Did you notice," said Banks, after the joint political meeting, "how enthusiastically you were applauded when you sat down? Now, that is what I regard as a doubtful compliment. It might indicate that they were glad you'd got through."

"Yes," said Reeves, "but there was nothing doubtful about the applause you got. There couldn't be any mistake as to their meaning then."

"No, they didn't wait until I'd got through."

"I should say they didn't. Why, when you said you had only a few remarks to make I thought they'd raise the roof."

Sweeter Than Fame.

His head is white, his steps are slow,
He often dozes in his chair;
But, though youth left him long ago,
He finds still that the world is fair.

For him the one who made him glad
Before the years had dimmed her sight
Possesses all the charms she had
When first she filled him with delight.

The world will soon forget his name,
And lose remembrance of his wife;
But sweeter than undying fame
Is love that lingers on through life.

Something In It.

Maud—What a senseless remark that was of Mrs. Copleigh's about girls marrying fellows to get rid of them. How could a girl get rid of a fellow by marrying him? That would only be making the matter worse.

Her Aunt Jane—No, it isn't ridiculous at all. You'll find it out some day, perhaps. Why, do you know, that before we were married, your Uncle John came to see me every evening at 7 o'clock, and never went away until 11 or after? Now, look at him. He's never at home between those hours!

Fixing Up Terms.

Husband (at 11:30 p. m.)—What's all that racket at the back door, Maria?

Wife—My gracious, John, I forgot and locked the girl out! What shall we do?

Husband—Do? What can we do but offer her a raise of 50 cents a week and make it \$1 if she insists? Another break of this kind and we are lost.

Aware.

"Are you aware, sir, that a very thin partition divides insanity from genius?"

"Yes. In fact, there isn't always a partition between a wise man and a fool. Some of my friends are good enough to believe that I possess considerable wisdom."

His Measure.

"That man is a fanatic."
"I don't see how you can say that of him. He is always discarding some old belief and taking up a new one."
"Yes, but he never takes up any of the beliefs that I hold."

Success.

"Has your husband had any success with the farm he bought a few years ago?"

"Yes. He has just succeeded in getting the man he hired to run it to accept it as a gift."

Point of View.

"A great deal depends on how you look at a thing."
"I know it. I nearly lost an eye once looking at a ball game through a knot-hole in a fence."

Marry, Yes.

There are many married men who would be bachelors today if they had not followed the line of least resistance.

S. E. Kiser.

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.
Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.
The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

A Washington Case

H. R. Hatch, 2316 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Soreness in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing. My back got so bad I could hardly work. A fine specialist failed. Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store. 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

Suffered Three Years. Used Resinol. Now Not A Pimple To Be Seen.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 27, 1912.—"I had been troubled for the past three years with pimples which completely covered my face and neck. The pimples would come out, fester up and cause me to pick at them, feeling very uncomfortable. I tried most all kinds of facial creams, but with no effect. I tried a sample of Resinol Soap and Ointment and noticed instant relief. I bought Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and began the treatment. After using two bars of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, there was not a pimple to be seen, and now my face is as smooth as if there was never a pimple on it." (Signed) Albert Greenburg, 467 Frankford Ave.

For eighteen years Resinol has been a favorite doctor's prescription and household remedy for itching troubles, skin eruptions, dandruff, chapped faces and hands, sores, piles, etc. Stops itching instantly. Sold by all druggists or by parcel post. Resinol Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c and \$1.00, but you can try them without cost—just write for samples to Dept. 19-K, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

WILLING TO TRY.



Mrs. Youngwidow—No one can ever take the place of my dear dead husband.

George—Why-er-I was going to suggest that I take his place.

Ceylon Tea.

Tea plantations in Ceylon have been in existence only 30 years, yet the annual exports of black tea amount to nearly \$20,000,000 in value. Formerly coffee constituted Ceylon's main industry, but after a disease of the plant in 1880 its cultivation was discontinued. Many planters, however, recouped themselves by tea and rubber. Thanks chiefly to the former article, the island's old prosperity revived. Today Ceylon boasts 1,500 plantations.

Plant necessary to tea cultivation is costly, but very labor-saving. The work itself is not hard; only the climate makes it irksome. What is wanted mainly of employees is to watch-machinery and feed it from the stock of tea leaves awaiting treatment. The workers are not Singhalese, but natives of southern India. A laborer's wages vary from eight to sixteen cents a day, while a foreman's salary averages \$200 a month.—Harper's Weekly.

Journalistic Horror.

Old Subscriber—You and the editor of that paper down in Lonelyville indulge in a lot of cheap jokes on each other's town.

Editor (of Drearyhurst Argus)—Yes, sir; we're going to put a head on them and call them "Interurbanites."

His Doubt.

"Say, Billy," called the junior clerk, "how do you spell citizen?"
"C-i-t."
"I know about the front end of it, but is it 'z-u-n or s-u-n'?"

TO PREVENT BLOOD POISONING
Apply at once the wonderful, old reliable DR. FORTNER'S ANTI-SEPTIC HEALING OIL. A sterilized dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. A trial will convince you that it is an infallible remedy for Wounds, Old Sores, Burns, Inflammed Sorethroats, Itch and Scap Diseases, etc. 50c, 1.00, 2.00.

Its Natural Place.

"Where is this site you're talking about for your suburban cottage?"
"As yet, it is all in my eye."

LARGE FLY IN THE OINTMENT

Successful Candidate Should Have Been Happy, but There Were Reasons Why He Was Not.

"I suppose you're very happy, now that you're elected mayor?"
"Well, I can't say that I am. I thought I would be, but it hasn't worked out that way."
"But you got such a splendid vote. It ought to make you feel happy to think the people have such confidence in you."
"That is cheering, of course. It is fine to know that the majority of the people believe in you. Still, I'm not altogether contented."
"I can't understand it at all. Here you've been elected to the highest honor in the community; you have splendid opportunities to do good work; you may graduate from this position to broader service in the state, and possibly from the state to the nation. You ought to be happy if anyone is."
"I know it. But I'm not. The fact is I am up against it. I have four political managers who did splendid service for me, and each one demands the same job."—Detroit Free Press.



HOT RETORT.

The Pompous Man—Why, sir, I'm a er—self-made man.

The Lean Chap—When are you going to call that the strike off and complete the job.

GROUND ITCH (THE CAUSE OF SCALD HEAD)

Also sweet sleep and quick relief from that itching, burning sensation by using Tetterine, a wonderful remedy for eczema, tetter, ground itch, erysipelas, dandruff and all other forms of skin diseases. It keeps the skin healthy.

Mrs. Thomas Thompson of Clarksville, Ga., writes: "I suffered 15 years with tormenting eczema; had the best doctors to prescribe; but nothing did me any good until I got Tetterine. It cured me. I am so thankful. Thousands of others can testify to similar cures."

Tetterine at druggists or by mail for 50c by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Natural Result.
"That girl rings true."
"Of course. She is a fine belle."

TAKE PERUNA FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

If you used Peruna at the beginning of every cold you would then appreciate the value of this great remedy. Do not wait until the cold has fastened itself upon you. Take it at the first symptom. This is the way to ward off the cold so that it does you no harm.

Peruna used in the beginning of a cold prevents a cough entirely.

Yes, I mean what I say. It prevents a cough. A cough is an effort to expel catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes. There would be no catarrhal discharges in the bronchial tubes if Peruna was taken at the beginning of a cold, therefore there would be no cough. Don't you catch the point?

After the cough begins Peruna will stop it just as quickly as it ought to be stopped. To stop a cough before all of the expectoration has been removed is to do great injury. After the expectoration has been properly removed the cough will stop itself. That is the only proper way to stop a cough.

Occasionally a cough depends upon an irritable condition of the larynx or bronchial tubes, in which there is little or no expectoration.

The problem of stopping such a cough is a slightly different one. Even in those cases Peruna ought to be taken, but sometimes it is necessary that local treatment be added.

But in any case Peruna is needed. You do not have to stop to write me. Get Peruna at once and commence taking it. You can get rid of that cough sooner I believe than in any other way.

Should you wish to consult me at any time while you are taking Peruna you are at perfect liberty to write me. Your letters will be held strictly confidential and you will receive prompt answer.

I want to stop that cough of yours. I want to stop it before it really begins. I want to stop it before it has a chance to injure your lungs, an injury that you may not recover from during your whole life. Yes, I do. You do your part. I will do mine. No. 54.

INCREASE YOUR CROPS—USE FIDELITY BRANDS FERTILIZER

MAKE ONE ACRE WORK LIKE FOUR

For Texas Soils Only

Don't let your land wear out. If properly fertilized you can increase your yields as much as 400 per cent, and fertilizer is very reasonable.

Tell us the character of your soil and we will tell you how to improve it.

Booklet "Fertilizers and how to use them" sent FREE upon request.

FIDELITY CHEMICAL CORPORATION
P. O. BOX 1793
HOUSTON, TEXAS

Why Women Have Nerves

The "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feelings may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feel the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

when taken systematically and for any period of time. It is not a "cure-all," but has given uniform satisfaction for over forty years, being designed for the single purpose of curing woman's peculiar ailments.

Sold in liquid form or tablets by druggists—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets. Ad. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

Every woman ought to possess this Favorite Prescription. It is a great cure for all the ailments of women. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of all the ailments of women. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of all the ailments of women. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of all the ailments of women.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves the most inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 50c. No. 1011, Houston, Texas.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High-class redactions. Best results.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 8-1913.

Texas Directory

TYPEWRITER 100 typewriters free who do little work for us. Full particulars. Address Parkhurst's Bookers 9 Store, Tuba, Texas

Yale Motorcycles Rider Agents Wanted in open territory.
Chas. Ott, 1003 Elm Street, Dallas, Texas

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

HIS OPINION.

No Nostalgia.

H. Atterbury Smith, who with his open stairway plan promises to revolutionize the tenement house, said in New York:

"The open stairway tenement, with its abundance of sunshine and fresh air, will make a tenement apartment actually a home. The tenement dweller of the future needn't feel like Capt. Salt."

"I've sailed the seas for 57 years. Capt. Salt, a seasoned old 'shellback' boasted.

"Don't you ever get homesick, captain?" a lady asked.

"Homesick? Me homesick?" said Capt. Salt. "No-sir-ee! I ain't home enough for that."

If it were not for the fools, the way of the wise man would be all uphill.

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

It's easy to be economical when you have neither money nor credit.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in immediate relief by "Spray-on" Colt Distemper. Give one bottle to each sick animal. It kills the germs and cures the disease. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of all the ailments of animals. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of all the ailments of animals. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of all the ailments of animals.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisal Remedry Co., Blackwell, Okla.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoe—The Standard Remedy for the Feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE.

Address: Allen S. Clewett, Le Roy, N. Y.

TUTT'S PILLS

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

GALL STONES (No. 102) In case of gallstones or stones in stomach, back, side or shoulders; liver trouble, stomach flatus, dyspepsia, colic, gas, flatulency, headache, constipation, piles, catarrh, hemorrhoids, biliousness, jaundice, etc. Send for 50 page Radical Book FREE. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 625, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the teeth.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESS. .18. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

START YOUR ACCOUNT

This year with a house that has made a record in Hedley for honest and intelligent treatment of people who deal with it. We have the Goods and the Quality and Price at

THE HEDLEY DRUG COMPANY

Locals

C. C. Chance went to Estelline Sunday.

The Methodist ladies will serve lunch on Trustee Election day.

J. W. Bond is teaching a class in masonry at the Hedley lodge.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blankenship Sunday Mar. 16, a girl.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Bryant Saturday Mar. 15, a nine pound girl.

A fresh stock of King's fine candies, chocolates, etc., just received. Albright Drug Co.

Mrs. R. T. Hoffer has returned from an extended visit at Detroit, Michigan.

Full blooded Barred Plymouth Rock eggs \$1 for 13.

Silas Blackman of Estelline is here helping in the store of Bain & McCarroll.

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

Mesdames Loftand and Presly of Memphis visited A. F. Waldron's family Wednesday.

Time to smoke your meat—get Wright's Liquid Smoke from Albright Drug Co.

George Tipton was up from Memphis this week painting signs for some of our merchants.

Wall Paper—a large assortment on hand and selling fast. Albright Drug Co.

Will Plaster of Amarillo visited his cousin A. N. Wood and family Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

We sell the best Go-Devil on earth. If you are from Missouri come in and let us show you. Moreman & Battle.

Little Irene Carson come up from Memphis Tuesday to spend the week with relatives and friends.

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

Mrs. Beulah McMurtry, nee Dodson, of Clarendon who taught music here four years ago, visited Mrs. A. L. Miller Sunday.

The Honest John Truss, any size, single or double, perfect fit guaranteed. Albright Drug Co.

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

NOTICE—I will castrate your young horses and mules. See me. Have had 40 years experience. S. L. Adamson.

Roy McGee, who is attending a business college in Amarillo, spent from Friday to Sunday night with homefolks and friends.

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

Mrs. H. W. Melton returned to her home near Alanreed Friday after a two weeks visit with homefolks, A. F. Waldron and family.

Let me send your clothes to Clarendon Steam Laundry—prices very low. E. L. Yelton, Agent.

Mrs. D. B. Albright left Tuesday for Reams, Oklahoma, to see an aunt who is very sick; also to see a cousin whom she has never seen.

Ladies, can you afford to launder your sheets when you can get it done for at Clarendon Steam Laundry. E. L. Yelton, Agent.

J. G. McDougal, wife and Miss Calloway visited in Memphis Sunday. Miss Mae Simmons returned home with them for a few days visit.

Wanted

To list all kinds of property in or near Hedley. Joe J. Mickle Land Co. Memphis, Texas.

A. J. Newman returned Sunday from Wynnewood, Okla., where he went to attend the burial of his oldest daughter, Mrs. Lillie Courteny. She left a husband and three children.

A full supply of Rugby lump coal at a price that will surprise you. I keep the slack. See me before you buy. Also plenty of Nut coal on hand. J. G. McDougal.

FOR SALE—Panhandle Improved Cotton Seed. See J. G. McDougal, or write me. No seed genuine without my picture on sack. O. B. Burnett, Memphis, Texas. J. G. McDougal, Hedley, Texas.

R. L. Duckworth returned Wednesday. He went to Dallas last week as a delegate from Rowe Camp to the W. O. W. Head Camp Convention, and from there went to Weatherford to visit relatives.

Hedley W. W. O. Camp will have a call meeting next Thursday night. Some transfers to be acted upon, and every member is asked to attend. Consul-Commander.

I's gwine back to Hedley, No more is I gwine to wander, I's gwine where the cotton and the corn grow; I's gwine to be happy and do right, And buy hardware at Moreman & Battle's store.

We received a splendid communication from Windy Valley this morning, too late for this issue. If the sender will send his or her name we will send a supply of stamps and stationary. It is a requirement of this office that correspondents sign their name as well as nom de plume to their articles. We will not publish their name, but the pen name.

Ranch For Sale or Exchange

Twelve, or sixteen, sections of good grass land in shallow water belt of El Paso county, will sell or trade for good property in or near Hedley. Cash price \$1.95 per acre bonus, with \$1.47 due state 3 per cent interest. Very cheap. Must see us before party goes home. Joe J. Mickle Land Co. Memphis, Texas.

KALIDOR

will make the season at my yard. He is an Imported Percheron. Several of his colts will bring \$200 now. Terms made known on application. L. L. Cornelius.

When the farmer comes to town, His tires loose or his wagon broke down, Parker, the Blacksmith, will set them tight, His work guaranteed, he will do it right.

He will shoe your horses, heel and toe, And you won't have to wait long before you go. Has a full supply of everything in iron and wood; Solicits your patronage, will treat you good. (adv)

Everything in Hardware from a dog collar up at Moreman & Battle's store.

WATCHES REPAIRING

A Tip to the Wise Will Suffice!

The Hamilton Watch a practical watch for the practical man.

SPURGEON BISHOP Hedley Drug Co

CLOCKS JEWELRY

We Are Out This Week WITH A DOUBLE-HEADER

THESE ARE THE TWO SPECIALTIES: MOLINE IMPLEMENTS AND THE CELEBRATED "BELLE OF WICHITA" FLOUR

Don't forget to call when in town and ask to see our line of implements, which consist of Listers, both single and double row, Go-devils, single and double row, Cultivators and Stalk Cutters, etc. We are also in a position now to furnish you with any kind of farming implements, wagons, or buggies. We take pleasure in answering questions and serving you in this line.

We have this to say of our flour. Come get a fifty lb. sack of flour take it home try it and if not perfectly satisfactory, bring it back and get your money.

Prompt service and courteous treatment shall always be our motto.

Remember we are the house of Quality and the place where Quality and Price meet.

Yours for Business,

BAIN & MCCARROLL