

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1913

NO. 27

## GRASSHOPPERS IN NEW MEXICO PLAYING HAVOC

The News is in receipt of the following from Elida, N. M., which throws new light on the devastation wrought by the rapidly increasing army of grasshoppers, which is said to be moving in the direction of the Texas Panhandle:

Elida, N. M. May 27, 1913.

Editor Amarillo Daily News,

If you have not yet given warning through the columns of your valuable paper concerning the "grasshopper plague" I wish that you would kindly do so now and give the Panhandle farmers time to formulate some plan of warfare to protect their crops from this pest; for just as surely as we have day and night they are traveling towards your wheat and oat fields.

This vast army of grasshoppers covers an area ten miles in length and eight miles in width, the hoppers are of the winged variety and grow quite large, and when of mature size they travel on wing. These leppers

are about two weeks old and are from one half to three-quarters of an inch in length, and it is impossible for me to give a description of their countless numbers, all moving in one direction like a well regulated army, leaving destruction in their wake. The very face of the earth seems to be moving as they travel in a compact body and it is difficult to induce a team of horses to travel through them.

Yesterday, at one time I saw three trains that were "hung up" in the grasshopper district because of this pest crawling on the rails. The engines are now using sweepers and running a car or two in front of them in order to clear the rails.

The Santa Fe road has experts here now making an investigation and if it is possible they will make an attempt to relieve the situation. A government expert was here yesterday from Roswell but as he was unable to relieve the situation, has returned.

The above article was clipped from the Amarillo News and is interesting.

Keep the flies out by using the best Screen Doors. Sold by J. C. Wooldridge.

## COLORADO TO GULF HIGHWAY MEETING

Childress Tex., May 22—Today representatives from counties on the Denver road between Amarillo and Fort Worth met in Childress for the purpose of organizing a district association for the purpose of building an auto highway down the Denver railroad and forming with the State of Colorado a great automobile highway from Colorado Springs to the Texas Gulf Coast.

Some three hundred delegates were in attendance. Several counties sent forty and fifty delegates. Much enthusiasm prevailed and a number of speeches were made.

The meeting was called to order by Will P. Jones, President of the Childress Commercial Club, at 11 a. m. Seth P. Holman of Amarillo was elected temporary chairman, F. F. Brizzi of Acme was elected temporary secretary. Mr. Holman explained the purpose of the meeting and called upon Mr. Williams, secretary of the Commercial Club at Bowie, who explained a plan of organization of the interstate highway association which passes through his town. A. W. Reed of Memphis, secretary of the Commercial Club, pledged the support of Hall county. The following counties were represented: Wichita, Montague, Wilbarger, Hardeman, Childress, Hall, Donley, Potter, Wise Clay and Tarrant.

RECOMMENDATIONS SUBMITTED  
On motion the chair appoint

## CALL FOR MASS MEETING MAY 31

To the Citizens of Donley County: You are hereby requested to meet in a mass meeting in Hedley on May 31, for the purpose of organizing this county into an association of good road builders.

This organization is to be a factor and a part of the Interstate Public Highway Association of the State of Texas.

At a mass meeting that was called at Childress on May 22 to organize the Panhandle into an Association for the purpose of building and maintaining good roads. I was appointed to call a mass meeting at Hedley Saturday May 31, to organize Donley County. The object of which is to work in harmony with the Panhandle Association. A number of other counties were represented, and men appointed to organize them into county associations.

You are urgently requested to be present and assist us in this undertaking. We need you and we all need the roads. The only argument against Donley is her roads.

G. A. Wimberly.

general road supervisor be engaged, whose duty it shall be to furnish specifications for the association.

Sixth, we recommend that G. L. Williams of Bowie be made president and that the vice president be, first W. A. Bennett of Memphis; second W. B. Talley of

## 6-SECTION STOCK FARM NEAR HEDLEY SOLD

John Gist has sold his 6-section stock farm two miles east of Hedley to J. L. Bain and L. A. Wells. The Informer would be glad if the new owners of this land would decide to cut it up into small tracts and sell it to men who would make farms out of it. Located as the land is, so near to Hedley, it would mean much to our town if that much land was put into farms. However, the owners may use it as it is now.

## FARM PROPERTY IN DONLEY COUNTY

C. S. News Service.

The value of agricultural property in Donley county is \$3,807,783, according to a report of the U. S. Census Department which has just been issued. Land represents 74 per cent of the total value of all farm property in this county, buildings 6, implements and machinery 2, and domestic animals, poultry and bees 18 per cent.

The farm property of Donley county has increased \$5,156,200 or 312 per cent during the past decade and that of the entire state has increased one and one-fourth billion dollars or 130 per cent. The per cent of increase for the entire United States during this period was twenty.

## A CORRECTION

In giving a statement of the Federal Census Bureau of Donley county population, the Commercial Secretaries made a clerical error in the number of illiterates in the county, which the Informer reproduced a few weeks

## MULE RAISING IN DONLEY COUNTY

(C. S. News Service)

The Texas mule is gaining in prominence every day in the year, and the raising of these animals is becoming an important industry in Donley county. It is estimated that twenty per cent of the mules that are being used in the building of the Panama Canal were bred in Texas, and in selecting material for his calvary Uncle Sam favors the Texas mule.

There are 1344 mules on the farm and ranges of Donley county according to a recent census bulletin and their total value is \$153,862. Of this number 1180 are mature mules, 129 are yearling mules and 35 spring colts. Besides the mules on the farms of this county there are 47 of these animals owned by the urban population which have a value of \$3315.

## ALL DAY SINGING AND BIG DINNER AT BRAY

A goodly number of Hedley people went out to Bray Sunday to attend an all-day singing and dinner on the ground. They report a royal time and a big dinner with enough left over to feed as many more.

A fine line of watches at A. Bright Drug Co.

ago and got "romped" on by the Clarendon News. The number given as illiterates was 3,891, and upon asking the Commercial Secretaries we find that number represents the population 10 years old and over, and the number of illiterates is only 45.

## Program OF THE FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING OF BUCK CREEK ASSOCIATION TO CONVENE WITH LIBERTY (FINGER) CHURCH JUNE 27 TO 29, 1913.

THURSDAY NIGHT, JUNE 26

8:30 P. M. Introductory Sermon.....L J Crawford

FRIDAY, JUNE 27

9:30 A. M. Devotional Service.....T M Lamb

1. What Relation Does the Old Testament Bear to the New Testament?.....M E Martin, W J Bowling  
2. Does the Commission in Matthew 28: 19 20 apply to Christ's People Individually, or to the Local Church; or, does it apply to All the Churches?...C E Hunt, W S Crawford

3. Exegesis of Eph. 4: 4 6 .....D Horn, J B Cope

4. Will Christ Come the Second Time Before the Thousand Years Millennium, or Will He Come After?.....W M Horn, R C Wright, B B Phipps

5. Will Christ with His Saints Reign Literally as King for a Thousand Years on Earth? If so, Over Whom will They reign?...David Adams, Bro. Mangus, Jas A Long

6. Will Anybody be saved after Christ's Second Coming and during the Millennium? If so, Who? If not, why not?.....T G Welch, L J Crawford, J S Elliott

7. Does Christ require, during this age, Christianizing or Evangelizing the World? Who is to do this work?.....J M Sherrod, J W McGraw, J F McClung

SUNDAY, JUNE 29

11:00 A. M. Sermon...J S Elliott. Alternate, R C Wright  
Preaching at other hours will be arranged by Committee.

Executive Board will meet at 8:30 A. M. Saturday.

Liberty Church (Finger School House) is about 10 miles west of Lakeview. Come one, come all for a good meeting.

—J. C. and C. C. Chappell, Committee.

## WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS WE KNOW WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

You must plan ahead if you are to take a vacation this summer. Else when the time comes you won't have the funds. We invite you to start a Vacation Fund with this bank. You are at liberty to draw out your money whenever you need it.

It is high time you began to save for the vacation which is coming later in life—old age. A bank account added to from time to time will insure a happy vacation in latter life when your work is over and you are ready to rest.

The sooner you begin, the quicker you'll be able to retire and the further away from helplessness. Small accounts will receive careful attention.

## FIRST STATE BANK

## Buggies and BUGGIES

We are making a Special 30 Day Price on our Studebaker Buggies. We can save you money. Don't fail to get our prices. We will be glad to show you how much difference there is between a Cash and a Credit business.

## KENDALL & GAMMON THE SADDLE AND HARNESS STORE

ed committees on recommendations, organization and nominations of officers. Members were recommended by each county delegation. The session adjourned to 1:30 p. m to hear the reports which follow:

Recommendations: First, that the name of this organization shall be the Colorado to Gulf Highway Association, Panhandle Division.

Second, that the purpose of this association shall be to build and maintain a permanent highway between the cities of Amarillo and Fort Worth, Texas, and to deliver the same as a part and section of the Colorado to Gulf highway and for the betterment of general road conditions through which this line shall pass.

Third, the officers of this association shall be a president, first and second vice presidents and a secretary-treasure, and board of directors, consisting of one man from each county who must be president of the county association of his county. The president and vice presidents to be ex officio members of the board.

Fifth, we recommend that a

Wichita Falls; that A. W. Read of Memphis be secretary-treasurer, and that the directors be elected, one man from each county.

COUNTY ORGANIZATION  
A motion was adopted requesting each county to perfect its organization not later than Saturday May 31. The chair set the next meeting of the association on Thursday, June 5, for Childress.

Resolutions were passed extending thanks to Childress for entertainment.

A vote of thanks was given to the press for its help and encouragement of the good roads movement, and attendance at this meeting. A motion was adopted, stating that it was the sense of the meeting that the Commissioners of each county should be requested to render all aid possible in this movement.

We do not handle any "Cheap John" stuff, but our prices sound like it. Sears & Roebuck away back and sit down.

Moreman & Battle.

## FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING OF THE PANHANDLE ASSOCIATION

TO BE HELD WITH NAYLOR CHURCH JUNE 26-27-28-29

THURSDAY, JUNE 26

8:30 P. M. Introductory Sermon, Rev. W. T. Hightower

FRIDAY, JUNE 27

9:30 A. M. Devotional and Song Service.....Led by Rev. W. D. Bishop

11:00 Sermon.....Rev. E. D. Reese

12:00 Dinner on The Ground

2:00 P. M. Devotional Service.....Led by S Z Beavers

2:30 Board Meeting

4:30 What Constitutes an Ideal Pastor in the Minds of the Layety.....Led by T R Garrott

5:30 Sermon.....Rev Jamison

SATURDAY, JUNE 28

9:30 A. M. Devotional Service.....Led by J J Smith

10:00 Explanation of 1 Cor., 15: 20; led by Rev D B Hill

11:00 Sermon on Evangelism.....Rev R B Morgan

12:00 Dinner on the Ground

2:00 P. M. Devotional Service.....Led by W T White

2:50 Is Proportional Giving Taught in the Scriptures? If So, What Proportion.....Led by D R Cartledge

4:00 Synopsis of the Missionary Work in the Association.....Rev J W Hembree

4:30 Devotional Service.....Led by W E Hammock

5:00 Sermon.....Rev F D Pierson

SUNDAY, JUNE 29

10:00 A. M. Sunday School

11:00 Sermon.....Rev A L Duncan

—Program Committee.



**THE HEDLEY INFORMER**

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HERDLEY, TEXAS

Spill the rod and spare the child is the modern way.

After all, how appropriate that epitaphs are usually graven.

A steel famine is predicted. This will call for iron endurance.

Perhaps the millennium awaits the discovery of a serum against old age.

The great trouble with the European status quo is that it won't stay put.

Don't count your chickens until you're sure the incubator lamp doesn't leak.

Cipriano Castro says he is going to remain permanently in Tenerife. Thanks.

In New York an ordinary taxi driver was arrested on suspicion that he was a robber.

Another blow at the American workman with a tax contemplated on all incomes over \$3,000.

St. Louis policemen demand an eight-hour day. He who runs may read the time by the stars.

According to the census, there are 125,000 idiots in the country. But only one kind were counted.

Two German officers flew 372 miles in six hours. This may be called both literally and figuratively going some.

People live longer in cities than in villages, say German savants. Maybe city people are more afraid to die.

Women's smoking gowns are on exhibition in New York stores. And very likely they hook up in the back, too.

Automobiles would never be driven fifty miles an hour if none were made capable of going more than twenty-five.

In Constantinople, a deposed high official dies of apoplexy. In Mexico City he is taken on an automobile ride.

Farmers in Pennsylvania flocked to a bargain sale of coffins. A bargain sale will excite a live interest in anything.

With onions selling at 15 cents a bushel there's no perceptible increase in the practice of smothering things in them.

Now that St. Louis police are to have an eight hour day, the night force will be provided with more time to sleep.

A clergyman finds that many pupils teach their morals hurriedly in the last act—or during chair-slammings in the first.

General Sung of China was killed by assassins who were really looking for General Sing. Chinese tensions are terribly fatal.

The use of cosmetics is said to be very old. Apparently that is also what some of those using them think of themselves.

An eastern physician says that womanhood will supply the drunkards of the next century. Rather, lack of womanhood.

Ten months is said to be the life of the average \$10 bill. But the experience of most of us is that it lingers only a few days.

Hundreds of New York teachers are said to hold their jobs by keeping their marriages secret. But have they no fool friends?

A dentist is asked to pay \$1,000 for pulling the wrong tooth. Some dentists have to wait a year for filling the right ones.

Men, here is a harbor of refuge. A leading Chicago milliner says the nicest kind of spring hat can be "built" for \$9 cents.

A domestic theorist advises mistresses to allow their servants to use the family piano. But why add to the horrors of civilization?

In all candor it must be admitted that it must be exceedingly annoying to a thirsty man to get hold of the ayurp bottle by mistake.

Fifty thousand dollars is a neat sum, useful in old age. But it's long odds that an aviator so reckless as to be willing to fly across the Atlantic to get the money would never live to a ripe old age anyway.

Did you ever observe that the people who are always clamoring to "muzzle the press" are the ones who need the most watching?

People who were annoyed by the beautiful nickel will suffer paroxysms at the attempt of the reformers to take the "e" out of money.

This season's hobble skirts are to be even tighter than ever before. Although requiring less cloth, the price is assured, will not shrink in proportion.

**Pretty Hat for Child Has Braid Brim of Sapphire Blue**



For little misses from nine to fourteen years old a great number of shapes to choose from have been provided. New fabrics and new colorings furnish, too, opportunities for unusual millinery for children. It is a season of gay colors and odd fabrics. Rattine in silk has been employed with fine results in hats for misses. Soft crowns of this material are combined with braid-covered brims. A hat of this sort looks best trimmed with ribbon. Another sort of crown with a braid brim is shown in this picture. This is an unusually pretty hat with braid brim of sapphire blue. The crown is covered with silk over which is stretched a flowered chiffon showing the patent of gray grounds covered with the brightest of flower forms. Ribbon is here the most appropriate trim and is placed about the base of the crown in a plain folded band. Four loops, wired to hold them in place, protrude at the back. The frame shows a graceful irregular brim and well balanced round crown. The little hat is constructed to follow out the most up-to-date ideas as to outline, material and colors.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

**BEAUTIFUL EVENING GOWN**



An evening gown of black satin and gold embroidered lace over grosgrain silk. The waist ends in a pointed back panel.

**Trimnings From Chinese Skirts.** Chinese skirts in the original certainly possess as many varied uses as the famous porker, whose only loss is its squeal. The front and back panels, with their rich embroideries in Peking stitch, make exquisite long sailor collars which will miraculously turn your most commonplace frock into a veritable creation. The yards on yards of two-toned Chinese blue embroidery bandings make trimming galore for a stunning gown and hat. A striking parasol in these days of unique ones, is made from the skirt's pleated and embroidered sides, and an equally effective piano lamp shade can be evolved from the same, with the addition of the panels.

**Irish Crochet in Colors.** The new Irish crochet, printed in colors, strongly resembles the Bulgarian designs. Bands of this trimming are used as a bordering on thin crepons and voiles. Colored voiles, such as champagne, pale gray, rose pink, etc., are trimmed with bands of all-white Irish crochet, while all-white voiles and crepons are trimmed with the Irish crochet in color.

**ADORNING THE GUEST ROOM**

Particularly Effective Touches May Be Given to Draperies, Especially if They Are of Cretonne.

If you have cretonne draperies in your guest room there are many attractive articles you can make to add comfort and beauty to the room. Purchase cretonne to match, or, if this is impossible, a design showing the same coloring. Lovely bureau scarfs are fashioned by cutting the cretonne the exact dimensions of the bureau top. Cover this with white marquisette and between the top and the china silk lining place one thickness of cotton wadding. Whipstitch the edges together and finish them with a narrow edging of gold lace.

The marquisette softens the colors of the cretonne, producing a pastel effect. A rectangular sofa cushion can be made of the same materials, and is particularly beautiful when ornamented with a large flat bow of ribbon in one corner. In rose designs the cretonne is extremely artistic when veiled with marquisette.

For the dressing table a long pin cushion should be made to match. Finish either end with a rosette of satin ribbon. Frames for sewing stands can be purchased to match any wood, and it would be nice to supply your guest room with one with a cretonne top to match the draperies.

Cover the cretonne with the marquisette and line it with china silk. Gather this with a heading to the frame and finish each corner with a bow of ribbon. The top hangs pocket-like from the frame and holds all the articles necessary for mending. This is a very useful article, and the well-appointed guest room should be supplied with sewing stand.

**Fashionable Colors.**

This is the time of year when colors change, just as do hats and gowns. Court blue is one of the latest. It is a cross between electric and gendarme.

Taupe has shed its brown tinge and has acquired the tint like elephant gray.

One of the prettiest blues is blue vlg. a deep and yet bright shade. Shrimp is the favored pink. A glorious red which looks extremely well with white is called rouge Venetian.

Chalk white is en vogue. Amaranth is a claret shade. Caramel is another pretty edition of brown. Verdgris is one of the smartest greens. Mimosa is a yellow that verges on orange.

Petunia is the successor of the fuchsia medley, with the purple and red tints predominating.

**Protecting Jewelry.**

It is well to cover jewelry with a thin coat of collodion when storing it in the safety deposit vault. The collodion can be dissolved with alcohol or ether when the jewelry is brought forth again. Jewelry of almost every description can be thoroughly cleaned with soap and water. It should then be packed in boxwood sawdust for several hours until it is dry in every crevice.

**ODD SEA MAMMALS**

**U. S. Expedition Finds Last Rookery of Elephant Seals.**

Huge Animals, Thought to Be Extinct, Are Found on Isolated Island of Guadalupe by Party Headed by Dr. C. H. Townsend.

New York.—Naturalists all over the world are greatly interested just now in a beach some 400 yards long by 30 in width on the isolated island of Guadalupe. Here on this remote and uninhabited island, lying in the Pacific ocean, 140 miles off the northern part of the peninsula of Lower California, has been discovered the only rookery of the elephant seal. This is the largest of all seals, long since thought to have disappeared, and likewise one of the most remarkable marine mammals existing today.

Aside from its great size, 16 feet and more, the chief feature of interest of these animals is centered in the strange appearance of the head, caused by elephant-like trunk or snout, measuring in the adult males nearly a foot or more in length. The rediscovery of this, the only herd of northern elephant seals living today, was made by Dr. Charles H. Townsend, who commanded an expedition on the United States Fisheries Steamship Albatross to Lower California to study the fishery resources and to obtain specimens of this region.

Being valuable for its oil, the elephant seal was killed in large numbers for commercial purposes until it was thought to be practically extinct. The oil is worth about 50 cents a gallon. A 16-foot elephant seal is said to yield from 200 to 250 gallons of oil. The colony of seals found by Dr. Townsend was scattered in family groups along the beach, and watched the landing party in their boats with apparent indifference. The herd consisted chiefly of large males, females, yearling and new-born pups. A number of adult females were surrounded by newly-born young, and the indications were that the breeding season was just commencing at this time of year, which was March, and therefore it was thought that other adult females would arrive later.

The seals had little fear of man, which afforded unusual opportunities for securing close-range photographs showing them in their various attitudes. Unless actually teased by the members of the party the old animals did not attempt to leave the beach.



Great Seal of Guadalupe.

and many of them did not raise their heads from the sand until closely approached, although wide awake. When driven from a comfortable resting place they would soon settle down, and, after throwing sand on their backs with their front flippers, become quiet again. Both young and old have the habit of covering themselves with sand when settling down to rest. The females, although but little molested, appeared to be even more passive than the males. Some of the large males after being driven into the sea soon returned.

The most striking and remarkable feature of this animal, and from which it takes its name, is a curious elongated trunk or snout which attains a length equal to the remainder of the head. This thick and heavy appendage has a length of ten inches or more forward from the canine teeth and is fibrous and fleshy throughout. When fully expanded it exhibits three bulging transverse folds on top separated by deep grooves. The trunk is not capable of inflation, but is retracted into heavy folds on top of the head by muscular action. This snout is somewhat protrusible, but when not elongated hangs in a pendulous fashion over the mouth; when sleeping it rests upon the sands, a shapeless mass.

**Home-Made Remedy Kills Patient.** Norristown, Pa.—Constantine Todd, twenty-five years old, after suffering from a cold for several days, purchased a pint of whisky, several lemons and onions, and made a cold remedy. He drank nearly all the concoction and went to bed. Todd's mother discovered his dead body the next morning. The coroner decided that heart failure was caused by the excessive use of whisky.

**Opposes Spanking in School.** Boston.—Miss Francis G. Curtis, a society member, just elected a member of the Boston school committee, is opposed to spanking in the schools. "I do not believe any one except the parents ought to be allowed to inflict corporal punishment on children, and even then the question is opened to serious doubt," declared Miss Curtis.

**ESKIMO IS MORE CIVILIZED**

Coming of the White Man Shows Revolution in Lives of Northern People.

Nome, Alaska.—The coming of the white man is effecting a slow revolution in the lives of the Alaska eskimos, especially those who spend the warm months at Nome. These Eskimo, who live on a beach all summer, have already picked up many of the ways of cultivation, eat some of the white man's food and wear some of his clothes. They are still very dirty, however, love blubber and all fat as well as ever and prefer fishing to any other variety of toll. They are literally children of the sea, which yields



Eskimo Preparing a Skin.



Eskimo Preparing a Skin.

them food, raiment, light and fuel. They are very skillful seal hunters and expert boatmen. The boats are made of skins stretched taut over a rigid frame and some of them are exceedingly difficult to manage.

The beach at Nome is wide and sandy and the Eskimo enjoy the time they spend there. Tents are pitched, but the shelter of the great boats turned on their sides is depended upon to a large extent. Cheap cooking utensils bought at the stores have replaced many of the crude dishes formerly used, and sometimes an old stove is seen in use.

The Eskimo men are rather skillful with tools, and the women do certain kinds of needlework expertly. The heavy garments of skin are remarkably well made and even the shoes of skin are fashioned much more neatly than one might expect. In winter very heavy furs are worn, and the head is covered with a large hood. The men have devised various rough, but highly efficient tools and use them deftly to make boats, sleds and weapons.

Although the Eskimo are indescribably filthy and inclined to take advantage in some ways, they are almost invariably good natured and fond of a joke. They are intelligent, quick to learn from people and enjoy the games of civilization. They are not at all belligerent and avoid a quarrel if they can.

**A CHALLENGE TO GERMANY**

Delcasse's Appointment to St. Petersburg and Big Increase in French Army Taken as Defiance.

London.—In the present critical situation in European politics, France, Germany, England and Russia are all watching each other to see which takes the first step.

A British diplomat, discussing the elements imparted to the situation by the accession of Poincare to the French presidency, said:

"It is admitted by all who are acquainted with the currents of diplomacy in Europe that the coming of Poincare has put more electricity into the Franco-German situation than there has been in many years. The appointment of Delcasse, who has an avowed partisan policy, as ambassador to St. Petersburg, and the increasing of France's army constitute nothing less than a direct challenge to Germany, the answer to which has not yet been given and which, when it comes, may stagger the world with its suddenness.

"That Germany, which insisted on the dismissal of Delcasse from the cabinet in 1906 as a result of the Moroccan imbroglio, giving the French the alternative of war, should now eat humble pie in the face of this open defiance from the head of the republic, is at the present moment," the diplomatist said, "a matter of undisputed amazement to all the chancelleries of the world. Indeed, never within the last ten years, not even in the Moroccan crisis, has a Franco-German war been nearer."

**Judge's Pullet Is Some Layer.** Tarrytown, N. Y.—Judge Robert F. White owns a buff pullet of remarkable egg-laying ability. A few days ago D. C. Panning, a fancier, made the statement that he owned a hen that had laid 235 eggs in the year ending January 31. Judge White came back at his neighbor with the statement that his pullet had laid 287 eggs in the year from Feb. 7, 1912. Judge White says the hen is the only one he has.

**The ONCOOKER S.E. KISER**



The frogs are croaking in the pond. Because it is their nature to; Where dead leaves lie the tender frond Courageously is pushing through; Where April zephyrs softly sob The violet is on the job.

The daffodil is lending charm To scenes that formerly were bleak; The colts are romping on the farm, The alleys have begun to reek, And, though I've sought to shoo them hence, Two cats are yowling on the fence.

A wondrous change is being wrought, Grim landlords heartlessly evict, While out upon the corner lot An ampler's busy getting ticked; Sweet little maidens jump the rope, And everywhere's the smell of soap.

The boats are steaming down the lakes, The hobo now the highway hits; Bewildered little garter snakes Scare good old ladies into fits, And amateurs are planting seeds Where there will soon be wads of weeds.

**Much-Needed and Long Felt.** "There's one thing we need in this country, and nobody seems to be doing anything to furnish us with it—one thing that we need more and more as time goes on. I wish I could invent or devise it. There will be a fortune in it when it is perfected."

"What is it?" "Some kind of a device whereby people may be able to tell just how much to applaud when they want to make the entertained feel good, without causing him or her, as the case may be, to mistake the demonstration for an encore."

**Not as Bad as He Had Feared.** "I should think," said the beautiful young widow, "you would resent Mr. Brown's remarks concerning you."

"What has he been saying about me?" asked Senator Piffle. "He says you are a politician and not a statesman."

"Oh, pshaw! I don't mind that. I was afraid you were going to tell me he had been saying I was not true to my party."

**Tommy's Plea.** "Tommy Fergus made an impassioned plea for his last night." "Why, he has always boasted that he would never marry."

"Oh, he didn't say anything about marrying. He had fallen into a coal hole."

**No Cause to Worry.** "Now, remember, I have told you this in this strictest confidence. Don't even breathe it to your wife."

"Oh, don't worry. I never tell things to my wife unless they are at least partly worth telling."

**Luck.** "Some men are born lucky." "I know it. I have a friend whose house burned to the ground on the very night before his wife expected to begin the annual cleaning."

**Too Busy.** Most of the successful men in this country are so busy making money that they have absolutely no time to make good citizens of their sons.

**Presently.** Presently it will be possible for a man to become famous by having a wife who has never been operated on for anything.

**Skeptical.** It may be that a barking dog never bites, but we refuse to take any dog's word for it.

**You Never Can Tell.** The man who is always yelling about his principles may have a wife who is worrying about his morals.

**Without Their Consent.** The man who is a failure in life is always boasting about his successful relatives.

S. E. Kiser.



# MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH  
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.



Illustrations by V.L. Barlow

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## SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. "Brock" Hamlin, a sergeant who had just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission and starts alone. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Butler" Molyan, Gonzales, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. It is decided to return to Ripley. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed in attack on the stage by Hamlin, Molyan and Gonzales. The latter is killed. Molyan is killed in next attack. Indians retire, and Hamlin and Molly wait for the next move.

## CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Certain facts were clear—to remain meant death, torture for him if they were taken alive, and worse than death for her. Perspiration burst out upon his face at the thought. No! Great God! not that; he would kill her himself first. Yet this was the truth, the truth to be faced. The nearest available troops were at Dodge, a company of infantry. If they started at once they could never arrive in time to prevent an attack at daybreak. The Indians undoubtedly knew this, realized the utter helplessness of their victims, and were acting accordingly. Otherwise they would never have lighted that fire nor remained on guard. Moreover if the two of them should succeed in stealing forth from the shelter of the coach, should skulk unseen amid the dense blackness of the overhanging bluff, eluding the watchers, what would it profit in the end? Their trail would be clear; with the first gray of dawn those savage trackers would be at work, and they would be trapped in the open, on foot, utterly helpless even to fight.

The man's hands clenched and unclenched at his rifle-barrel in an agony of indecision, his eyes perceiving the silhouette of the girl against the lighter arc of sky. No, not that—not that! They must hide their trail, leave behind no faintest trace of passage for those hounds to follow. Yet how could the miracle be accomplished? Out from the mists of tortured memory came, as a faint hope, a dim recollection of that narrow gully cutting straight down across the trail, over which the runaway had crashed in full gallop. That surely could not be far back, and was of sufficient depth to hide them in the darkness. He was uncertain how far it extended, but at some time it had been a water-course and must have reached the river. And the river would hide their trail! A new hope sprang into his eyes. He felt the sudden straightening up of his body.

"What—what is it?" she questioned, startled. "Do you see anything? Are they coming?"

"No, no," almost impatiently. "It is still as death out there, but I almost believe I have discovered a means of escape. Do you remember a gully we ran over while I was on top of the stage?"

"I am not sure; was it when that awful jolt came?"

"Yes, it flung me to the foot-board just when I had untangled the lines. We could not have traveled a dozen yards farther before we struck this bluff—could we?"

"I hardly think so," yet evidently bewildered by his rapid questioning. "Only I was so confused and frightened I can scarcely remember. Why are you so anxious to know?"

"Because," he returned earnestly, bending toward her, "I believe that gash in the earth is going to get us out of here. Anyhow it is the only chance I can figure. If we can creep through to the river, undiscovered, I'll agree to leave Mister Indian guessing as to where we've gone."

The new note of animation in the man's voice aroused her, but she grasped his arm tighter.

"But—but, oh, can we? Won't they be hiding there too?"

"It's a chance, that's all—but better than waiting here for a certainty. See here, Miss McDonald," and he caught her hand in his own, forgetful of all save his own purpose and the necessity of strengthening her to play out the game, "the trend of that gully is to the west; except up here close to the bluff it runs too far away for a guard line. The Indians will be lying out here on the open prairie; they will creep as close in as they dare under cover of darkness. As I'll bet there are twenty red snakes now within a hundred feet of us—oh, don't shiver and

splits of fire cleaving the darkness, the barking of guns of different caliber. A bit of flying lead tore through the leather back of the coach with an odd rip; another struck the casing of the door, sending the wooden splinters flying like arrows. Hawk-eyed, Hamlin fired twice more, aiming at the sparks, grimly certain that a responding howl from the left evidenced a hit. Then, as quickly, all was still, intensely black once more. The Sergeant drew back from the window, leaning his gun against the casing.

"That will hold them for a while," he said cheerfully. "Two less out there, I reckon, and the others won't get careless again right away. Now is our time; are you ready?"

There was no response, the stillness so profound he could hear the faint ticking of the girl's watch. He reached out, almost alarmed, and touched her dress.

"What is the trouble?" he questioned anxiously. "Didn't you hear me speak?"

He waited breathless, but there was no movement, no sound, and his hand, trembling, in spite of his iron nerve, groped its way upward. She was lying back against the opposite window, her head bent sideways.

"My God," he thought, "did those devils get her?"

She lifted her slight figure up on one arm, all else blotted out, all other memory vanished through this instant dread. His cheek stung where flying splinters had struck him, but that was nothing. She was warm, her flesh was warm; then his searching fingers felt the moist blood trickling down from the edge of her hair. He let out his breath slowly, the sudden relief almost choking him. It was bad enough surely, but not what he had first feared, not death. She had been struck hard—a flying splinter of wood, perhaps, or a deflected bullet—her hair matted with blood, yet it was no more than a flesh wound, although leaving her unconscious. If he hesitated it was but for an instant. The entire situation recurred to him in a flash; he must change his plans, but dare waste no time. If they were to escape it must be accomplished now, shadowed by darkness, while savage watchers were safely beyond sound.

His lean jaws set with fierce determination, and he grimly hitched his belt forward, one sinewy hand fingering the revolver. He would have to trust to that weapon entirely for defense; he could not carry both the rifle and the girl.

Moving slowly, cautiously, fearful lest some creaking of the old stage might betray his motions to those keen ears below, he backed through the open door. Once feeling the ground firm beneath his feet, and making sure that both canteen and haversack were secure, he reached back into the darkness, grasping the form of the unconscious girl. He stood erect with her held securely in his arms, strands of hair blowing against his cheek, listening intently, striving with keen eyes to penetrate the black curtain. The wind was fortunate,

and farther along a foot slipped on a treacherous stone, but the slight noise died unnoticed in the night. It was farther to the gully than he had supposed; his heart was in his throat fearing he had missed it, half-believing the depression failed to extend to the base of the bluff. Then his foot, exploring blindly, touched the edge of the bank. Carefully he laid his burden down, placing his battered campaign hat beneath her head. He bent over her again, assuring himself that she breathed regularly, and then crept down alone into the shallow ravine.

His nerves were like steel now, his hand steady, his heart beating without an accelerated throb. He knew the work, and rejoiced in it. This was why he was a soldier. Silently, swiftly, he unbuckled his belt, refastening it across the straps so as to hold canteen and haversack noiseless, and then, revolver in hand, began creeping down under cover of the low banks. He must explore the path first before attempting to bear her along in his arms; must be sure the passage was unguarded. After it served to the right there would be little danger, but while it ran straight, some cautious savage might have chosen it to skulk in. To deal with such he needed to be alone, and free.

He must have crested thus for thirty yards, hands and knees aching horribly, his eyes ever peering over the edge of the bank, his ears tingling to the slightest noise. The tiny glow of the fire far away to the left was alone visible in the intense blackness; the wind brought to him no sound of movement. The stillness was profound, almost uncanny; as he paused and listened he could distinguish the throb of his heart. He was across the trail at last, for he felt and traced the ruts of wheels, and where the banks had been worked down almost to a level with the prairie. He crossed this opening like a snake, and then arose to his knees beyond, where the gully deepened. He remained poised, motionless, scarcely daring to breathe. Surely that was something else—that shapeless blotch of shadow, barely topping the line of bank! Was it ten feet away? Or five? He could not tell. He stared; there was no movement, and yet his eyes began to discern dimly the outlines—the head and shoulders of a man! The Sergeant crept forward—an inch, two inches, a foot. The figure did not stir. Now he was sure the fellow's head was lying flat on the turf, oddly distorted by a feathered war bonnet. The strange posture, the utter lack of movement, seemed proof that the tired warrior had fallen asleep on watch. Like a cat Hamlin crept up slowly toward him, poised for a spring. Some sense of the wild must have stirred the savage into semi-consciousness. Suddenly he sat up, gripping the gun in his hands. Yet even as his opening eyes saw dimly the Sergeant's menacing shadow, before he could scream his alarm, or spring upright, the revolver butt struck with dull thud, and he went tumbling backward into the ditch, his cry of alarm ending in a hoarse croak. From somewhere, out of the dense darkness in front a voice called, sharp and guttural, as if its owner had been startled by the mysterious sound of the blow. It was the language of the Arapahoes, and out of his vague memory of the tongue, spurred to recollection by the swift emergency, Hamlin growled a hoarse answer, hanging breathlessly above the motionless body until the "ugh!" of the fellow's response proved him without suspicion. He waited, counting the seconds, every muscle strained with expectancy, listening. He had a feeling that some one was crawling over the short grass, wiggling along like a snake, but the faint sound, if sound it was, grew less distinct. Finally he lifted his head above the edge of the bank, but saw nothing, not even a dim shadow.

"They are closing in, I reckon," he thought soberly, "and it isn't likely there will be any more of these gentry as far back as this; looks as though this gully turned west just beyond. Anyhow I've got to risk it."

He returned more rapidly, knowing the passage, yet with no less caution, finding the unconscious girl lying exactly as he had left her. As he clasped her form in his arms, her lips uttered some incoherent words, but otherwise she gave no sign of life.

"Yes, yes," he whispered close to her ear, hoping thus to hold her silent. "It is all right now; only keep still."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Queen Elizabeth Opened It. In connection with Grandville Barker's production of "Twelfth Night," it is interesting to recall that we have still standing in London one of the halls in which the play was performed during Shakespeare's lifetime. In the hall of the Middle Temple, opened by Queen Elizabeth in person in 1576, "Twelfth Night" was acted at Christmas, 1601, and there is a strong probability that Shakespeare himself played a part in that performance. In the early days the Inns of court were patrons of the drama, and the hall of Gray's Inn can also claim to have witnessed a contemporary Shakespeare production, "A Comedy of Errors" having been given there in 1594.—London Chronicle.

# HOME TOWN HELPS

## GOOD TREES FOR THE CITY

Suitable Shade Producers Are of Four General Classes—How to Plant Correctly.

Shade trees suitable for street planting come under four general classes: The columnar, such as the Lombardy poplar, Irish juniper and red cedar; the cone-shaped, such as the sugar maple, sweet gum, white pine; the vase-formed, or spreading head, as the American elm and silver maple; the round-headed form, such as the Carolina poplar and horse chestnut.

The rebud or Judas tree, the magnolias and similar varieties are excellent for use on lawns or city squares, but not suitable for street planting on account of their small size and habit of growth. It is best to select trees from nurseries in the fall, so that their form can be fully developed, and this is also a good season for transplanting, for the roots can then become established in new quarters before frost. The trees should be well pruned, and after the ground is frozen a mulch of leaves about six inches deep (held in place by branches, but which allow aeration of ground) should be put on. This will furnish heat, and, by putting it on after the first frosts, will prevent the mice from building nests in, or nibbling the roots.

The vase-formed trees, which arch gracefully over the street, and of which the elm is so perfect a type, are quite generally conceded to give the best effect. The American elm is pre-eminently the street tree of the older towns of the east and middle west, and rightly so, as it is both rugged and graceful. It grows with uniformity, yet without monotony, shows great individuality without departing from type, developing in age what might almost be called personality.—Arthur Hay in the Craftsman.

## GOOD LESSON FROM GERMANY

Cities There Have Demonstrated That Commerce Is Ruled by Convenience and Cheapness.

Thought in America is obsessed with the idea that the laws of commerce are like the laws of nature. We assume that they cannot be controlled or aided by man. Transportation must be left to private control. There is no such assumption in Germany. The reverse is true. Germany takes it as a matter of course that many things must be done by the state in order to protect its life and development. The highways of commerce, both by rail and by water, are the best assets of the nation. Through their intelligent administration trade and commerce have been stimulated. The cities, too, have demonstrated that commerce is ruled by convenience and cheapness. Berlin is intersected by canals, in the face of the fact that the nation owns the railways and makes them as serviceable as possible for industry. Hamburg and Bremen are free ports of entry into which the merchandise of the world is shipped in bulk. Here it is permitted to lie without tax or duty, awaiting export or entry into the country.

## Too Generous With Free Lunch.

Laying a birthday feast on the free lunch counter, a deal chef in the employ of "Ike" Hirschhorn, a New York hotelkeeper, committed an amusing error the other day, and incidentally lost his job. It was the hotel proprietor's birthday. "Ike" invited all of the best people to a dinner in his honor. Beese, chickens, lobsters and all of the delicacies of the season were ordered in unlimited quantities. It was a fine layout that "Ike" inspected. "Put it all on the table upstairs," he said to his chief, Hazenpflug. The chef, being deaf, did not comprehend the order and in five minutes the layout was on the free lunch counter. The news spread quickly that Hirschhorn had turned philanthropist and it was all over in a minute. Before "Ike" could get to the scene the elaborate birthday dinner had vanished.

## In Setting Out Trees.

Describing the results of horticultural investigations at the Woburn experimental fruit farm, Spencer M. Pickering controverted some old notions as to the transplanting of trees from the nursery to the fruit ground. It made little or no difference, he said, to the future welfare of the tree whether the ends of the old roots were trimmed or left jagged and torn; nor did it matter whether they were carefully spread out instead of being huddled into the hole prepared for them. Experiments had shown that it was the new rootlets which were to be formed and not the old ones on which the future life of the tree depended.—London Mail.

## City's Greatest Problem.

The greatest problem in Hartford, even above business, government and other very important issues, is that in the life of your youth, right principles of integrity, common honesty and love of country shall be made to grow and some to the foundations of life.—From an address by Banker James G. Cannon of New York before the Hartford F. M. C. A.

## MUCH TOLD IN THE LETTER

Plastic Better Than Any Other Possible Means of Getting a True Acquaintance.

Do you really want to get well acquainted with your friend or your sweetheart? Then go away for a while, where a correspondence will become necessary. There is nothing like letter writing to bring out many things that would remain hidden from the beloved in ordinary conversation. There may be many things hidden in your own self that you do not suspect. People who have become thoroughly familiar with each other sometimes become lazy about expressing themselves when they are together. A few commonplaces, a hand-clasp, a glance—these often suffice. But in the letter one must express himself, and much better and more clearly than when there is expression of the face and gesture to assist in an interpretation. You will never really know your beloved until you have had opportunity for a long and full correspondence in writing.

## Facts and News.

"President Wilson has a dry wit," said a newspaper correspondent. "In Trenton before the inauguration I was pestering him for cabinet news. Now, we all know that some irresponsible writers had sent out a good many cabinet fakes. Well, it was apropos of this that President Wilson made a neat remark. 'Do tell me about the cabinet,' I persisted. 'The public is dying for the facts.' 'Dying for the facts, is it?' said he. 'Well, nevertheless, I'm afraid it will have to be satisfied with the news.'"

## The Artist.

"Who is the fellow who just exchanged himself? I have never before seen a man who attached so much importance to his professional duties."

"His name in private life is Hawkins, I think. He dances as a Frenchman in a cabaret show."

## INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY.

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GILBERT'S PASTILS, which drives out malaria, enriches the blood and builds up the system. A sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50 cts.

## Promise Large Aluminum Output.

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually at a new hydro-electric manufacturing now under construction in North Carolina.

## "GOING SOME"

When it is a question of restoring the appetite, toning and strengthening the digestive system and keeping the bowels open,

# HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

will prove it is capable of "going some." You really should try a bottle today.

## Texas Directory

**C. E. HOFFMAN COMPANY**  
**BARBERS' SUPPLIES & FURNITURE**  
WRITE FOR OUR NEW CATALOGUE  
1700 MAIN STREET DALLAS, TEXAS

**MOTORCYCLES, BICYCLES, SAFES**  
Expert in opening Burglar and Fire Proof Safes.  
Repair and Standard of all kinds for Motorcycles,  
Bicycles, Gas and Lock Work. Specialty in fitting  
keys for County Jails. Fishing Tackle, Saltines, and  
Misc. **CLARK GIFT, 1008 Elm St., Dallas, Tex.**

**STORM CELLARS**  
Tornado Proof. Save your family from death  
or injury. Write or call for prices. **NEW PROCESS  
BARRER & SWEET COMPANY, 312 CASE STREET, DALLAS, TEXAS.**  
Manufacturers Cellars, Rooting, Cellars, etc.

**SODA FOUNTAIN** We have made up  
ready for prompt shipment.  
men's, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18  
and 20 foot latest telescopic pump system outfits,  
new and slightly used, at a saving in price, on  
easy monthly payments. Let us ship you now,  
without any cash payment, then easy monthly  
payments. **THE GROSSMAN CO., Inc., Dallas, Tex.**

**THE ADOLPHUS**  
DALLAS, TEXAS  
Where the rates for accommodations and  
service are not as high as expected and  
everything is the best. European Plan.  
Fireproof and tallest hotel in Texas.  
\$2.00 a day and upwards.

**ALVAH WILSON, MANAGER**

**FREE FREE**  
Write today for free information about good cheap  
lands of Liberty County. Prairie or lumber, two  
groups: shell roads; water transportation and interpen-  
etrating. Large or small tracts well located, near  
Houston and Beaumont. A fine opening in the Gulf  
Coast region. For a home or an investment, or both.

**LANDS LANDS**  
Write **M. G. DANIEL, LIBERTY, TEXAS**

**REPUBLIC TRUST COMPANY**  
Offers at prices and on terms advantageous  
to homeseekers, and to investors for profit,  
desirable tracts of land in large bodies, or  
subdivided into homesteads, as may be desired.  
This land is strictly agricultural,  
and some of it in a high state of cultivation.  
—Address—  
**LEND DEPARTMENT, REPUBLIC  
TRUST COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS**

## MAKE SOMETHING OF LIFE

Not Without Reason Should Any Pass Through the Joys and Troubles of the World.

Thousands of men breathe, move and live; pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and none were blest by them, none could point to them as the instrument of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they

spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds will be as legible on

the hearts you leave behind as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of heaven.—Thomas Chalmers.

## Nero's Claim to Distinction.

Andrew Beardley, the famous artist, once outshone Oscar Wilde, who was the greatest wit and conversationalist that ever lived. At a dinner at which both were guests Wilde talked interestingly on Nero for nearly two hours. When he

concluded, Beardley, who was only a boy, spoke up:

"Mr. Wilde," he said, "you have forgotten to mention Nero's greatest religious achievement."

"I must confess I do not know to what you are referring," admitted Wilde.

"I am referring to his action of pouring oil on Christians and setting fire to them," said Beardley. "Wasn't it Nero who lighted the first fires of Christianity that illuminated the world?"



# New Arrivals At The Cash Store

**WE HAVE** just received a very pretty and desirable line of Ladies Dresses in Irish Linens trimmed in Carnation Braids. These dresses are very good for street and outing wear. They laundry beautifully and are fast colors. Priced at.....\$4.75

Also received another shipment of Ladies Muslin Underwear in gowns, petticoats, Princess slips, corset covers, and ladies and children's drawers. Also another shipment of men's B V D underwear, sleeveless and short knee lgths; fine for warm days

**SHOES** We are continuing to offer all of the shoes at Absolute cost that we are not handling. This is done to clear our shelves of everything but one straight line of shoes; i.e.: The Brown Shoe--the best all leather shoe that comes out of St. Louis

Remember, Boys, that we handle the famous Florsheim Shoe, the best Five Dollar Shoe sold anywhere.

**GROCERIES** We are still the recognized leader for the biggest and best line of groceries that is offered for sale in Hedley. We sell the most consequently we buy the most and our long experience in this business makes us better fit for knowing how to buy than those of less experience. Knowing how to buy pure and unadulterated foods at this time when there is so much deception and unscrupulous dealers who will buy the cheapest in order to sell the cheapest, should be a paramount issue with every one in selecting a groceryman to buy from. We absolutely refuse to buy anything that people have to eat that doesn't stand and have the pure food stamp thereon. Trade with a store with a reputation; a store that will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Hedley, Texas **The Cash Store** O. H. BRITAIN Prop.

## HEART TO HEART TALKS ABOUT ADVERTISING

By Roy B. Simpson

The best advice that can be given to advertisers is—DON'T MISREPRESENT YOUR GOODS.

You cannot make a repeater of an inferior article—you can not become permanently successful in business by fliriting with the truth in your advertisements.

A large manufacturer of a household specialty learned to his sorrow—after it was too late. He spent \$200,000 last year for advertising his device at half the price of other widely advertised machines used for the same purpose. The advertisements that this machine would do more and better work than any other, regardless of price. For a few months the volume of business was very great but soon the sales began to drop in leaps and bounds.

Investigation showed that disappointed purchasers were warning their friends against buying this article and competitors were proving the falsity of the advertised claims. The manufacturer then discontinued his advertising until the public could forget it, and he is now making good by selling his goods on their merits.

A well known Philadelphia hatter advertised "A \$3 hat for \$2" It was claimed to be a famous make, bought direct from the manufacturer and sold under the dealers own trademark. I bought one and it was satisfac-

tory until a week's brushing disclosed numerous flaws

These hats were the poorest grade of seconds, specially treated to hide the defects. My hat would have been dear at a dollar.

These two examples illustrate the folly of untruthful advertising. An inferior article advertised to be something better than it really is will not be sold twice to the same customer. It can never be a repeater.

The bargain sale must be a sale of real bargains. Advertising has made the people shrewd, discriminating buyers. A careful shopper will spot an honest value as readily as the most capable buyer on the dealer's staff.

Believable advertising is here to stay. The best evidence of this is the continuous growth of the substantial concerns using these columns.

Every successful merchant knows that it costs money to obtain good will and a reputation. The money expended for advertising must not only sell the article advertised, but must make the customer come again and again.

(Continued next week)

### COTTON SCHOOL, SPECIAL NOTICE

The Cotton Classing Department of the Bowie Commercial College will open, Monday June 23, instead of June 16, as formally announced. We trust this will suit all who intend coming. It became necessary to defer the time for beginning on account of Mr. Harrill's being called to North Carolina to the bedside of his wife's parents. It will begin without fail, though Monday, June 23.

Every cotton man in the South knows Mr. Harrill, and none will gainsay his ability to instruct others, for he knows COTTON. The school will last just one month, and you can't afford to miss a day. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The

Southern States Cotton Corporation, and all Farmers Unions endorse our Cotton School, for they want everybody to be wise as to the value and class of cotton.

"There is no calamity like ignorance."

Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

### HAIL INSURANCE

There is only One Old Line Stock Insurance Company writing Hail Insurance on crops in Texas; this is the Saint Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Company--began business before the Civil war was over--in 1865. Its losses have been adjusted in accordance with the plain conditions of the policies, and always promptly paid. The company has a cash capital of half a million and total assets of nearly nine million dollars.

Notes will be taken maturing during the fall in payment of hail insurance premiums.

I also write fire, lightning and tornado insurance on Hedley property and farm houses, stock, barns, grain and feed in the above company.

Let me tell you about the hail, fire and tornado insurance.

J. C. Wells, Agent.

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)

We handle the Bay State Refrigerator--the best on earth. Moreman & Battle.

Full line of Elgin, Hampden, and other high grade watches at Albright Drug Co

### LIST YOUR LAND

or property if you want to sell it with me.

City Property, Farm and Ranch Lands.

J. A. MORROW

### 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

## SAND HILLS

Farmers are progressing nicely with their crops in this community. Some are cultivating while others are replanting.

R. B. Johnson, Charley Oakley Mitchel Johnson and Roy Allen spent Friday night on the creek. Mr. Johnson reports good luck, says he caught a mud turtle.

L. E. Cummins and wife visited A. L. Allen and family Sunday

Grandma Putman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Johnson this week.

Mrs. A. J. Seright of Oklahoma is visiting her daughter Mrs. L. E. Cummins.

A nice crowd was at the Bray singing Sunday. Everybody seemed to enjoy it, and had plenty to eat.

Will Dixon and wife spent last Sunday with C. M. Shook and wife.

Roy Allen lost a tooth Saturday night. Don't know what Dr Fields did with it.

Mrs. Helen Carter spent Saturday night with Miss Olive Adams and attended the singing at Bray.

Miss Olive Adams visited Mrs. C. M. Shook Saturday.

Mr. Boaz, living on the Scales place, is busy turning under weeds this week.

N. H. Adams visited A. L. Allen Sunday.

Mrs. Lela Oakley, Edna Love lace, and Maude Johnson spent Friday night with Mrs. R. B. Johnson while the men-folks went fishing.

BLUE EYES.

### 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.

### 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

### Nicholas F. Williams, D. V. S. Veterinarian

Rates to hospital patients \$1.00 per day.

Clarendon, Texas Home Phone 121 Office 279

## Windy Valley

Windy Valley farmers are proceeding nicely with their work, and crops are looking fine.

Mrs. J. T. Lane was in Hedley shopping Saturday.

The Red Wing ball team played Leila Lake Saturday and we are sorry to say they got beaten. Hope they do better next time.

W. C. Christie left Sunday morning for Louisville, Kentucky where he will visit his old home.

Mrs. A. B. Cunningham received a message Sunday morning telling of the death of her brother-in-law at Fort Worth. She left for Fort Worth Sunday night.

Our Sunday school is doing fine under the management of N. S. Ray. We have 125 pupils enrolled, and our collection was \$2.15 Sunday.

Miss Maggie Adamson of Rowe is visiting her cousin Miss Mary Beleher this week.

Grandma Baily is spending the week with Mrs. Petty at Hedley.

Messrs Hightower and Buckhanon of Lake View were thru here Thesday trying to get a right of way for a telephone from Lake View to Clarendon.

Rev. Dyer will preach at Windy Valley next Sunday June 1st at 11 a. m. and in the evening at 8:30

R. H. Belcher is not improving much from rheumatism.

### KENTUCKY BILL.

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

CLARKE, THE TAILOR.

### RESTAURANT AND MEAT MARKET

If you want something to eat come to my restaurant and grocery store.

If it is good meat you want come to my meat market.

I expect to handle ice this year and deliver to your homes.

J. M. WHITTINGTON

## ROWE

Mrs. Harve Wilson has been very sick; also Mrs. Craddock. Both are getting along nicely.

Nora and Rufus Webb entertained a crowd Friday night with an ice cream supper.

Miles Norton of Bray was the guest of Ernest Craddock Sat.

Rufus Webb had a run away Thursday. He got out to open a gate and the horse got scared and ran off, tearing the buggy up considerably, but it has been repaired and ready for use again.

A good many young folks went from this community to Bray to attend the all day singing Sunday and report a nice time.

Misses Essie and Naomi Spurlin were visitors at Bray Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Harmon of Childress is visiting her parents, E. P. Webb and wife.

W. J. Luttrell and family visited J. T. Craddock and family Sunday.

Mr. Spurling and family visited E. P. Webb and family Sun.

There was a party at Mr. Smith's Saturday night. A nice time was reported.

Miss Maude Belcher of Windy Valley was at Rowe Sunday.

Mrs. Wade has been quite sick this week.

Mr. Simmons and wife of Bray attended church and Sunday school here last Sunday.

Lemuel Whitely can sympathize with Frank Jones now. His dog, Blue, that was presented to him by Tego Adamson, is dead.

HAPPY GO LUCKY.

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

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**TIME TABLE**

North bound  
No. 1.....7:15 p. m.  
No. 7.....9:35 a. m.

South bound  
No. 2.....9:05 a. m.  
No. 8.....9:08 p. m.

**GET A SUIT**

Let me take your order for a nice suit of clothes. I represent Kahn Bros. and Lamb & Co. and guarantee a fit. Come in and see my samples.

**CLARKE, The Tailor**

**JIM ELLIOT'S MISSION**  
By GENE D. GRANDE.

It was a sharp gust of wind coming furiously around the corner and filling Jimmy Elliot's eyes with dust that was responsible for the accident. For being partially blinded, he darted forward in the path of a street car, which promptly knocked him over and against the edge of the sidewalk, where he lay senseless, while the breeze caught up his unsold newspapers and scattered them along the block.

Miss Elsie Moore, who, with her escort was just about to enter the theater close by, saw the accident and ran to the boy's side. She placed her dainty handkerchief over the gash in his forehead, while the gentleman with her picked up the lad and carried him to a nearby drug store.

Fortunately the injury was not serious and Jimmy, having recovered his senses, overflowed with gratitude when expressing his thanks to—"de swells what picked him outen de gutter." Gerald Osborne laughed as he complied with his fiancée's request to recompense the little now-rendor for the loss of his papers. Jimmy naturally looked upon his adventure as a lucky one. The cut on his forehead was a trivial matter, and the five dollar bill Osborne had given him was of much importance.

As it chanced he was destined to see his benefactors on more than one occasion. Osborne and his fiancée were regular theatergoers and it frequently happened that they passed the corner where Jimmy had his headquarters. At such times the boy was always sure of a bright smile and kind word from the girl and a tip from her escort. It was late in the fall when he first noticed that his two favorite customers had not paid his stand a visit for an unusually long time. When the winter days came on and they were still missing Jimmy came to the conclusion that they must have been married and left the city.

Three months later on a wet afternoon he suddenly spied among the throng at the corner waiting for the passing cars, the slender form of his former patroness.

"So you missed me, Jimmy?" she queried softly.

"You bet I did, Miss," responded the boy. "I thought youse mebbe got married an' went away somewheres wif' that gent."

The girl shook her head sadly. "No, I didn't get married, Jimmy," she said. "Things have changed with me since I saw you last. I'm just as poor as you are now, Jimmy."

The boy stared at her in utter bewilderment. He noticed that her dress was old and worn, though neat and carefully mended in places.

"Where's Mister Osborne?" he asked. "Don't he know nothin' about it?"

Elsie shook her head again. "I don't know where Mr. Osborne is at present," she said. "We have not seen each other for a long time, not since I became a working girl."

"Did he trun youse down when you loses yer dough?" demanded the small squire of dames wrathfully.

"I guess that must be it, Jimmy," responded the girl, as she turned to board her car.

The boy's eyes followed her wistfully. "I wonder," he murmured thoughtfully, "if she's still stuck on dat guy. Wish I could see him somewhere."

Two days later a familiar voice hailed him and Gerald Osborne tossed a coin on the stand as he caught up a paper.

"Say, youse ain't no friend of mine no more," spoke up Jimmy sturdily, "after de way youse treated Miss Moore."

Osborne dropped the paper and caught his shoulder.

"What do you know about Miss Moore?" he asked excitedly. "Do you know where she is?"

Jimmy recounted his interview with the girl, and Osborne listened attentively.

"It was all a mistake, Jimmy," he said. "I have been hunting for Miss Moore for a long time. When you see her again, follow her, find out where she lives, let me know and I'll reward you well. Don't say anything to her; she wouldn't understand; her mind has been poisoned against me by lies."

True to his trust, Jimmy tracked

**WE ARE MAKING A DRIVE**

**On Cultivators and Go-Devs**

The Prices are Very Attractive. See Them.

**Hedley Hardware & Implement Co.**

**Oil Stoves**

the girl to her humble home the next time she passed the corner, and a few hours later Elsie stood face to face with her supposedly unfaithful lover and listened to his explanations.

When Mr. Moore's wealth was swallowed up by an unlucky speculation, and the family went to live in a poor section of the city, Osborne, summoned suddenly away on a trip to the east on business, was astounded to receive a curt note from his fiancée breaking off their engagement, but giving no reason for the action. He was unaware that his sister Ethel, who had never liked Elsie, had informed the girl that Gerald had bowed to the wishes of his family and was anxious to break off an engagement which was no longer desirable. Elsie's pride was aroused and considering no further explanation necessary, she took steps to release her lover at once.

It did not take him long to establish his innocence in Elsie's eyes, and before the night was over the reunited lovers started forth in search of Jimmy, the accomplishment of whose mission of gratitude had brought them again together—never to part in his life.

**City Directory**

On Every Second Thursday night  
J. O. Wells, U. 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. Pond, 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

PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

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

Eld. Kimmel of the Church of Christ will preach on Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night of the 4th Sunday in each month.

**Which Would You Rather Do**

Which would you rather do, go to a school and confine yourself to dry text-book learning, thereby limiting your education not only to theory, but to limited book knowledge?

OR attend THIS school, which is more like taking a trip through some of the largest and most modern business offices, to secure your business and short-hand education? It is not like going to school at all—more like sitting right alongside of the business man's desk—learning his methods—getting the benefit of his keen insight into the very business transactions he has to contend with every day.

This is one of the many advantages of pursuing a course at the BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE Bowie, Texas. Can you imagine anything more practical? Do you appreciate the full meaning of learning Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, and Bookkeeping in such a business-like manner.

This practical and personal instruction, is the primary reason why our graduates secure better positions, command larger salaries, than the graduates of other schools. We have never yet had a graduate "turned down" on account of incompetency.

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Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

**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.

**THE METHODIST LADIES WILL SERVE ICE CREAM ON THE CHURCH LAWN SATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 7. THERE WILL BE MUSIC AND OTHER KINDS OF ENTERTAINMENT BE SURE TO ATTEND**

**LOOK INTO IT**

The Paint Question will be settled when you let us open up a can of B. P. S. Paint for you.

Come In!  
We'll explain why we believe B. P. S. is the Best Paint Sold.

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**WATCH HEDLEY GROW!**



## WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS

From Nervousness Caused by Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Auburn, N. Y.—“I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health.”—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GILL, 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

“Doctor's Daughter Took It.”  
St. Cloud, Minn.—“I was so run down by overwork and worry that I could not stand it to have my children talk aloud or walk heavy on the floor. One of my friends said, ‘Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I know a doctor's daughter here in town who takes it and she would not take it if it were not good.’”

“I sent for the Compound at once and kept on taking it until I was all right.”—Mrs. BERTHA M. QUICKESTADT, 727 5th Avenue, S., St. Cloud, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound may be relied upon as the most efficient remedy for female ills. Why don't you try it?

## RESINOL CURED AWFUL PIMPLES

Whole Face Covered, Now Clear.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 9, 1912. “I was troubled with two or three pimples coming out on my chin. In a week or so my whole face was covered with them. Friends advised me to use different lotions and salves. I tried them, but they did me little good, if any. I finally washed the pimples with Resinol Soap and applied Resinol Ointment before going to bed. In the morning I found the swelling gone down, and the inflammation gone from the pimples. I tried this treatment for about a week, and found that most of the pimples had disappeared. I kept the treatment up for about a month, and then my face was clear of all pimples. I have used Resinol Soap since and find that the pimples do not come back.” (Signed) Walter A. Stenstrum, 54 Willoughby Ave.

If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, stubborn sores or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Just send to Dept. F. K. Resinol, Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each. Every druggist sells Resinol.

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**SICK HEADACHE,**  
biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

## Tutt's Pills

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,**  
The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoe. The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter of a century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. **25c.** Sample FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. The Man who put the E.E.s in FEET.

Lack of Relatives.  
In Fargo, N. D., recently a native of Poland came before Judge Charles A. Pollock to take out naturalization papers. The applicant gave his name as Polak, but he thought the proper way to spell it in the United States was Pollock.

“Why,” said the judge, “that is my name. What were your ancestors?”  
“Oh, I got no sesters,” said the Pole. “I got two brothers.”  
“But you misunderstood me. Who were your forefathers?”  
“Oh, I got only one father.”—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, is a bottle, 25c.

No man is born as free and equal as a hired girl.

## Helping a Woman

Generally means helping an entire family. Her back aches so she can hardly drag around. Her nerves are on edge and she is nearly wild. Headache and Sleeplessness unfit her for the care of her family. Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago rack her body. But, let her take

## Foley Kidney Pills

and all these ailments will disappear. She will soon recover her strength and healthy activity for Foley Kidney Pills are healing, curative, strengthening and tonic, a medicine for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases that always cures.

## Lost Mines of the Great Southwest

By Joe Minster

From Data Furnished by Horace J. West  
(Copyright by Ridgway Co.)

**W**HEN the railroads built their transcontinental systems, one of their greatest difficulties lay in the supply of water for the men who were working on the projects. Great wagon-trains were frequently essential to bring sufficient of the supply to make work for a week at a time possible. Even after the completion of the roads there was difficulty in obtaining water for the purpose of supplying the engines or the little stations necessary wherever there was a siding.

In order to secure water in abundance, the Santa Fe railroad had ordered a tunnel bored in the Clipper range, located in San Bernardino county from eight to ten miles northwest of Danby, the station to which it was to be piped if discovered in a large quantity. This all happened within a score of years. The man who volunteered for the work, a competent mining man, who was well acquainted with the sinking of shafts and the boring of tunnels, was Thomas Schofield of Los Angeles.

Tiring of work one day in early June of 1894, he started on a prospecting trip, something which he did whenever he felt in need of relaxation. He wandered into one of the canyons close at hand and discovered there a spring. What to him was more surprising and even startling was the trail that led up the canyon, stopping at the watering place.

The trail, at times very indistinct because of the solid rock formation, led over three or four small hills, the hogback of two ranges and then into another canyon. This he followed until it ended in a blank wall and he realized that the trail had been lost. Going back a short distance he discovered it winding up the side of the hill. It led to two immense rocks, rivaling the towers of an old English castle. They seemed to form the portal to the wealth beyond, and nature had set them so closely together that they allowed just sufficient passageway to permit a burro well packed to enter.

And just beyond the portal stood an isolated rock. There beside the black boulder of enormous size stood the shreds of what had been a camp. The wooden upright supports were still standing, and draped from them, floating in the breeze, were the shreds of what had been a tent. Brush had been carefully piled up around the sides. Inside there was a bench of boughs, still covered with a blanket, which was like the tent covering, dilapidated and ragged. The stillness of the place and the fact that man had been making his habitation there struck Schofield like a blow from a fist.

A pile of railroad ties, a number of rusty old axes which had been used as wedges for splitting the ties for lagging, a few other mining tools and some badly decomposed food still lay about the place, indicating very sudden abandonment of the camp by its owner. The most conspicuous of all things about the place was an old-fashioned, heavily rusted Dutch oven, the largest Schofield had ever seen and a trifle over two feet in diameter. So oppressive was the place and so nerve-racking the immediate strain, that he continued on the trail which led away from the camp.

Just a short distance away he came to a shaft where considerable work had been done. It was sunk upon a series of small stringers that ran parallel to one another for a long distance and at intervals of about six inches. He counted twelve of these peculiar formations in the rock and they were of almost solid gold! He tested them, “horning” great strings of coarse gold.

The surrounding ore was of an indigo-blue quartz formation, and “to me the stringers, passing through the dark porphyry, appeared a bed of roses of golden hues hidden in the depths of a giant bed of violets,” said Schofield in telling of his discovery. “I traced these lines of high-grade ore for a distance of nearly 3,000 feet, and found them widening and enlarging as they went. They interested me so that I failed to notice for hours that the day was fast waning and that I would be forced to remain there over night.”

“The mystery, the awe and even the fear of that night I shall never forget. Was I in the haunt of a robber crew who had found wealth far richer than could be obtained from their nefarious trade in the city? Had the owners been cruelly murdered and their wealth carried off by some one else? Was I the victim of some strange phantasmagoria, or would I awaken to find all the wealth and the adventure of the day a dream? These and countless other suggestions coursed through my throbbing brain, and I slept little that night.”

“In the morning I explored the shaft at the first light of breaking sun above the jagged skyline of broken peaks. I found that the shaft had been sunk to possibly seventy or eighty feet, that it was equipped with a windlass, rope and bucket and that it had been well timbered all the way to the bottom. Outside I discovered a large pile of ore, indicative of the fact that little or none of the product of the mine had ever been carried away.”

“After gathering a number of fine samples and a large quantity of the horned gold, I went back to the camp and there again I was attracted by the Dutch oven. It contained gold! Half of it was full of the product and there was I unable to cart it away. All marks of those who resided there were of such an old stamp that I never thought whether it would be right or wrong. The idea of possession of so much wealth nearly overwhelmed me, and after grasping some of it I started back to the camp by the tunnel, planning a trip to Los Angeles to see whether it was really gold that I had found.”

And when Schofield had his ore and his metal tested he found that it was the real article and that he had made himself richer by several hundred dollars with just the small amount he had been able to lug out on his person. It fired him with the desire to return at once and obtain all of the treasure if the right owners had not returned. But he has never been able to get back to the Dutch oven!

In coming back from the mine he had paid little heed to the general direction taken. He had followed the trail blindly on his way up and again on his return journey. Consequently after a number of weeks, when he returned with a partner to look for the treasure and found that some larribe rans and even a waterspout had been

ahead of his, his plans became hazy. The water had obliterated all signs of a trail and his knowledge of getting back was gone with it.

Men will sacrifice love, life, virtue and kindred things in the pursuit of sudden wealth. Strange alliances, stories of murder, long legal fights and bitterest enmity have grown up in the southwest as adjuncts to the continued hunt for treasure. Among the strange stories that are more widely known is that which has to do with a lost placer of great riches.

It finds its origin in the early eighties, either 1883 or 1884, when a white man, a lone prospector, wandered into the camp of the Piute Indians at Piute Bend on the Nevada side of the Colorado river. The bend only lay a few miles above Fort Mohave, and it is there that Jamison, which is generally given as the man's name, gathered his first inklings of the storied wealth accumulated by several members of the tribe.

They were said to know of several great gold deposits in the desert and mountain country contiguous to their place of living, and from these they frequently brought to Fort Mohave splendid specimens of nuggets and gold dust. This gold they traded for a half or third of its actual value, buying the baubles and the gaudy apparel so dear to the heart of the red man. It also led occasionally to serious trouble, attempts of unscrupulous whites to obtain their secrets, sometimes even by force, usually by some chicanery.

Jamison took a course which brought him in direct and continued contact with all members of the tribe. He married one of the squaws, and after a year or two of living with the Indians gained many of their secrets. To his brother-in-law he was indebted for the discovery of an immensely rich placer. To reach it at all seasons of the year was apparently impossible.

“We shall wait till the snow falls and covers all the land,” said the red brother to Jamison.

They waited for two years for such a time to come, snow not being a usual thing in that portion of the country every year. And when it came, the Indian took his adopted tribesman for a long journey, to a place of three peaks and a place where no water was obtainable, save through melting the snow, and there they gathered from beneath the white cloak much gravel, and carried it back to the camp of the Indians in three days.

Feeling assured, then, of the wealth he was to gather, Jamison wrote an old eastern friend whose name has been lost. It is said to have been Fields. He told Fields all about the wonderful gravel, and so excited his desire for riches that within a few months Fields had arrived at Fort Mohave. Jamison left the Indians with the excuse that he had to look after particular business in California.

Then with Fields he went to Homer, a station on the Santa Fe railroad in San Bernardino county, California. There they purchased a span of good mules with some of the gold that Jamison had saved from his first trip, and they loaded an old buckboard with a barrel of water and a few provisions and started out, driving south into Homer Wash. From all reports they probably traveled forty miles that day and night, arriving at the diggings early the next morning.

“There we climbed a mesa,” said Fields, telling of the discovery in after years. “And on top of this proceeded with our work, which merely consisted in scraping the gravel in heaps and panning it in a tub which Jamison had brought along for the purpose. The water which had been left in the barrel was used in the tub. The gravel was nearly half gold, so rich that it nearly stunned us. We became careless in our work, picking off only the coarse gold and the nuggets, and dumped the residue of fine gold and dust into the tub. It was far too much work to pan it clean.”

Want of water, the bugaboo that has menaced every prospector at one time or another in the southwest, came upon them at nightfall when they were forced to give to the two mules the water that had been used for panning. It was less than enough to quench their thirst, and in half panle the two miners cached their tub, half full of dust, and their gold pan in a small cave which they had discovered in one of the little canyons leading off the mesa.

Then came their retreat, as ignominious as any that ever befell an army. With all their wealth they were forced to run. A panic seemed to overtake them and they jogged their mules through the desert night, trying to get to Homer before the break of day and the heat that came with it in that summer period. With coming of dawn they found themselves in a sad plight. They had lost the trail entirely, were in a country new to them, had not a drop of water and scarcely a handful of food.

With breaking light came hope. Way off in the distance they discerned the guidepost that had led to many a salvation in the desert wastes; telegraph poles strung at regular intervals. To reach them and the railroad tracks they marked were their aim. Through three hours of tortuous work, walking instead of trying to ride behind the worn-out mules, they struggled on, their tongues lolling black from their mouths, their throats burned to a cinder crispness, their eyes bulging in continued effort and strain.

And reaching the railroad, they could discern, just a short distance to the right, a few straggling buildings, some little outpost of civilization, with promise of water if nothing more. And this they reached eventually, pulling their mules behind them. They were found by an old miner who happened on to the broad wooden platform of the only bar in Blake during the noon siesta of the town. They were more dead than alive, and it took several hours of hard work to bring them to. For two days they were out of their minds.

Their first thought on coming to was their gold. Had they lost it? Had it been stolen? They directed search for it in the wagon, and there it lay in a large canvas sack, untouched by the men who had cared for the mules. When it was weighed, the men found themselves in possession of \$15,000 for a single day's work! The story of their find made Blake a deserted village in a few hours. A stampede for gold was on. For days and weeks it continued, but never successfully. Their trail had been obliterated in the winds that continually away the sand from dune to dune and obliterate ceaselessly through ages.

It was a week before Jamison and Fields could travel. They packed up at the end of that time and in their swaying buckboard they drove to

Needles, where Fields with his share of the gold started for the east to secure capital for development. Jamison turned his mules back to Homer then, and on back to the Piute Bend to his Indians, arriving there in a delirium caused by a relapse into fever acquired on the trip from the diggings. His squaw nursed him tenderly and medicine men of the tribe gave him herbs, but Jamison died.

Fields came back when he heard of this. He had a chicken heart induced by past experiences, and nothing would induce him to start out alone on quest of wealth that lay hidden in the desert near the three peaks.

He sent other men for him, giving them a map of the country as he had conceived it, but they all failed in the relocation of the treasure.

Three men rode leisurely out of the Panamint range of mountains at the edge of that famous sink of mystery, Death Valley, and on across country toward San Bernardino, their destination. They were all on good horses, had ample packs, and ten-gallon water canteens. They rode through the heat of the day, their horses kicking up the dust of the desert and leaving behind a continuous hazy vapor which always distinguishes anything of life that moves in the desert wastes.

During the heat of the day they stopped to camp in the shade of their horses, which were watered and fed. Soon they started on. This time there was not the same certainty, the same equanimity, among them, and a quarrel arose as to the proper direction to take. They quarrelled all that afternoon, and finding their water-supply practically all gone on the following morning, their words almost resulted in blows. They separated.

One of them Frank Goler, struck out alone in an easterly direction, while the other two went south.

By noon of the second day Goler had arrived at a series of low hills that lay directly in his path. He crossed them, and on the farther side discovered a canyon into which he plunged without the least fear and with renewed hope of salvation. It contained abundant vegetation, and what was more than all the rest, it carried in its deepest embrace a little mountain stream.

Arriving at its banks, Goler, nearly delirious from lack of water, gave his horse its freedom and dropped to the edge of the stream and began lapping up the cool, bright water. And while he drank, the rays of the sun, penetrating the foliage of an overhanging cottonwood, glistened upon something on the bottom of the stream—something yellow just beyond the touch of his lips.

It was a nugget weighing several ounces. There were others near it, and Goler, bewildered by the good fortune, pulled forth three of the pieces of gold and then stopped to think of food, for he had not taken nourishment for more than a day. He tucked the nuggets into the bosom of his shirt, caught his horse, mounted, and then proceeded with all possible speed down the canyon, taking little time even to make proper survey of the location of the treasure. Finally, after several hours of rough riding he came out upon a plain. Just ahead of him he saw what apparently had been the bed of a big body of water.

It was all dried out and lay in a straight easterly line with Mount San Antonio, or Mount Baldy, as it is more generally known in the southwest. The snow-capped peak gave Goler encouragement, and also indicated the proper direction to the little mining town at the foot of the famous Arrowhead, where the Indians found relief from many ills in the waters that purled from several springs.

It required another day for him to reach this place, and when he did he was completely exhausted and his horse fearfully jaded and ready to collapse.

Three weeks elapsed before he had fully recovered, and then he showed the treasures that he had collected.

“Why, there is enough of this stuff to load several wagons where I found it, and I am going to bring in a load in less than a month,” he assured some of his friends.

He at once set out to fit up a wagon with broad-rimmed wheels light canvas top and a team of sturdy horses.

The day he set out, a large gathering watched him off and several prospectors followed, hoping to be in or the wealth that he had discovered. In a few days they returned, disgusted with the fact that Goler apparently did not know whether he was traveling. In a month he came back, tired, old and disgruntled because he had been unable to relocate the same chain of hills and the hidden waters. Six different times he went in search of his wealth and always returned with the same story—one of reverses and loss, until finally he had spent all of the money he had accumulated in a lifetime and had to give up the quest.

It is generally conceded that the Goler discovery has since been found. His first location was in 1886. In 1891 an old and odd character, Hen Moss, who made his home in San Bernardino, started out on one of his regular prospecting trips. One of his burros wandered away from the other three, and Moss started to follow the lost animal with his entire train.

The wandering burro found a canyon and in it water, and in this way led Moss to the discovery of a gold deposit. In a few hours he panned out several ounces of dust with his horn spoon and also found two or three fair-sized nuggets. The discovery went to his head. He failed to place his locating stakes and hurried back to San Bernardino to celebrate his good fortune.

With borrowed capital he fitted up a second time, and when he left town he might have been mistaken at a distance for the Pied Piper of Hamelin. More than half the male inhabitants of San Bernardino were at his back, all equipped for a long journey with pack train or on horse.

Moss tried to throw them off his trail, doubled on them, returned to San Bernardino, but all to no avail.

“Guess I might as well take you along,” he said one day when his patience had been frazzled to a rag.

This time he proceeded directly to the distant range in the open desert. And when he neared the canyon those who were following him realized the nearness of the end of their journey. Moss spurred his horse ahead and left his pack train to care for itself. There were better horses in that group, and race as he might, his hand unsteady and his saddle not so well filled as others, he was overtaken and passed.

The stamped prospectors, filled with lust for gold, had reached their goal, and old Hen Moss was one of the last to arrive on the ground of his discovery. He staked what proved to be the poorest claim of all the eighty that were staked out. The men all figured that they had come to the old Goler discovery, and therefore they so named the district, which was at once organized. The Goler district is located in what is now Kern county, California, about twenty-eight miles north of Mojave, a little mining town on the Southern Pacific.

## BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Backache makes life a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells and distressing urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lee had.

**A TEXAS CASE**  
J. H. Lee, 415 W. Main St., Cleburne, Tex. says: “For four years I endured misery from gravel. My urine was my only relief. I had terrible pains in my back and it was hard for me to get to the kitchen. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and I have been well ever since.”  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

## Pastine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder  
as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say “It is worth its weight in gold.” Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Pastine in their private correspondence with women. For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

## 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 itchy, 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  
**F. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas**

**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.**  
If you are suffering from any of the following ailments, send for a FREE COPY of our new book, “The Most Instructive Medical Treatise Ever Published.” It contains the most reliable cures effected by  
**THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 22, N. J.**  
**THERAPION** FOR YOURSELF.  
It is the best of your own ailments. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up charges. DR. LITTLE & CO., MED. CO., HAYWARD, CALIF., HAYWARD, CALIF., HAYWARD, CALIF.

**DAISY FLY KILLER** plants anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Most clean or will be promptly refunded. Lays all about it. Made of metal, can't melt or burn. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send for 10c. **EAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

He Knew Then.  
On his eighty-fourth birthday Paul Smith, the veteran Adirondack hotel keeper, who started life as a guide and died owning a million dollars' worth of forest land, was talking about boundary disputes with an old friend. “Didn't you hear of a lawsuit over a title that I had with Jones down in Malone last summer?” asked Paul. The friend had not heard. “Well,” said Paul, “it was this way. I set in the courtroom before the case opened with my witnesses around me. Jones bustled in, stopped, looked my witnesses over carefully, and said: ‘Paul, are those your witnesses?’ ‘They are,’ said I. ‘Then you win,’ said he, ‘I've had them witnesses twice myself.’”

Such a Wise Widow.  
“My husband,” remarked Mrs. Wisegirl, “brought me flowers every week for the first five years of our marriage. Don't you think that proved his love for me?”  
“Undoubtedly,” replied the widow.  
“And he still does it,” continued Mrs. Wisegirl.

“Which,” said the widow, sighing, “may prove that he still loves you—or that he is afraid you will find out where he spends his evenings when he isn't at home!”

They are gladdening souls who mean what they say and expect you to say exactly when you mean.—Sheppard.

**STOP THE COUGH—CURE THE BRONCHITIS**  
Syrup or mop the throat with the wonderful antiseptic, DR. PORTER'S ANTI-SEPTIC HEALING OIL. It cures in one day. Full directions with each bottle. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

No, Alonzo, you cannot always tell a belle by her rings.

## A Weak Stomach?

Have you indigestion or dyspepsia, a torpid liver or any other of the many ills coming from a weak stomach?

## DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

For forty years has done a “lion's share” in eliminating these distressing ailments.  
Order a Bottle from Your Druggist Today.



## Telling Character by One's Handwriting

By R. G. LAIRD

labor incident to handwriting, there never was a time when more real interest was evinced in good penmanship than the present time.

School men are convinced that a great weakness in the public schools of this country is the lack of thoroughness of instruction in English. Enough is not accomplished when the pupil has become able to criticize the language of others and to know when he himself is in error, but special effort is being given to instruct him in expressing his thoughts, ideas and impressions, completely and correctly, and in living words that best suit the purpose.

In spoken language the tone, gesture and facial expressions are important adjuncts to the uttered words. Well-formed sentences delivered in a halting, slovenly manner, lose much of their desired effect. How much more important, then, it is when voice and gesture cannot be added to words, that their purpose be not hindered by untidy and illegible script forms. When a mind is busily engaged in trying to decipher a scrawl, that mind is in no condition to receive the complete meaning intended to be conveyed by the writer.

In the usual run of circumstances there are two parties to a piece of written paper, and each is entitled to a certain amount of consideration. If the writer has no regard for the opinion or convenience of the reader he may show it in his slovenly, tangled-up handwriting, while, in proportion to the opinion he desires to create, will he use care in the penmanship. Most cases of "handwriting horrible," such as is popularly believed to be a resultant of ultra mental development on the part of lawyers and other notoriously bad writers, are really a selfish disregard of the rights and comforts of readers.

The extensive use of the writing machine has narrowed the field of the pen. Nearly all business correspondence and much of the other kinds is done by the aid of the typewriter, but there is a vast amount of work that probably always will be pen-written. The typewriter has accustomed people to absolute legibility and to economy of space. As a consequence, in offices the space allowed to writing has been reduced by having closer rulings, and there is little or no courtesy shown the illegible penman.

Bad penmanship may be blamed for a considerable portion of the annual loss of millions through forgeries and check raising. A check so badly written that no letter is decipherable, unless it lean for support upon its neighbor, invites the low cunning of the check raiser, while a signature made up of a lot of meaningless strokes, or one written in a cramped style, is a delight to the forger. A strong, clear, well-formed handwriting cannot be successfully imitated, because it expresses the pronounced individuality of the writer through the complete writing machinery from the tips of the fingers to the broad muscles of the shoulders. The forger may simulate as far as form of writing goes, and he may even imitate a cramped and crabbed movement, but when he undertakes to reproduce the writing of a person who has been well trained in the "muscular" or arm movement, method of penmanship, the task is too great, for, under the powerful microscope, the difference of nervous temperament expresses itself with distinctness.

R. G. Laird

## Madagascar Fable of Truth and Deceit

By J. Rode-Jacobsen, Minneapolis, Minn.

lished by a missionary of the Norwegian Missionary society of Norway in the official publication of that body:

A boy named Retsy stumbled one day over a human skull. "Poor skull," he said, "what hast thou done that thou shouldst thus lie in the mud? Hast thou murdered or thieved?" "I have neither murdered nor thieved," answered the skull. "Why art thou here, then?" queried Retsy. "I await the company of another skull," replied the skull.

Retsy was amazed at seeing a skull that could speak, so he ran into the village and told everybody. Naturally everybody became curious, and they all went out to see this remarkable skull.

"Now, you go ahead and talk to the skull," the elders of the village commanded Retsy.

Retsy, poor fellow, did the best he could and asked question upon question, but the skull was as silent as a dead skull could be. Whereupon the inhabitants of the village became enraged at Retsy for making fools of them.

"Of course we all know that a dead skull can't talk," they said, so they killed Retsy and threw his skull on the ground, saying: "Now, let us see if you can talk."

But no sooner had Retsy's skull touched the ground than the first skull spoke out: "That's what I told Retsy; that I was awaiting the company of another skull—and here it is."

Then the villagers all lamented the sad fate of Retsy, for had he not told the truth about the skull he would still have been alive. Thus ends the fable.

There is much darkness still in the world.

## Bostonian Would Turn Prisons Into Colleges

By W. L. MOORE, Boston, Mass.

There is a man in Boston who, if he had his way, would free 90 per cent. of the convicts now in the Massachusetts prison and turn the prison into a college.

This man has very peculiar ideas about prisons. He says that prisons are cruel, absurd, antiquated, vindictive, stupid and suicidal.

His idea is to turn each prison in the country into a college, name it, model it in part on outside colleges, give a diploma for good work, but blend practical productive labor and industry with the studies. He says give to the prisoners what society ought to have given them before they committed crimes.

He thinks that these prison colleges would soon become models for our literary colleges, whose crucial blunder is that they do not require every student, rich and poor, to do some productive work toward earning his own living throughout the course as part of his education.

This accomplished, the prisons would be a great agency for the uplift of those who most need it. Every inmate would be taught a skilled craft, so that he would be able to support himself after prison graduation. With such a system prison gates, bars and walls, except for a very few, would be needless, for the inmates could be trusted. Such prisons would build up better characters than are produced by our social institutions.

Notwithstanding the millions of typewriting machines marketed in recent years, and various other appliances invented and in use, all with the idea of avoiding or reducing the

## COULDN'T EXPLAIN TERRIBLE ORDEAL

Through Which She Had to Go. Everyone Who Saw Her Thought She Had No Chance.

Carrollville, Ky.—In advice from this town, Mrs. Hattie Cain says: "For 15 years, I was a great sufferer from womanly trouble, and would have to send for a doctor about every three months, and sometimes oftener."

I cannot explain to you how dreadfully I suffered at these times. I would have convulsions, and it seemed that I would die.

Everyone who saw me, thought there wasn't any chance for my recovery.

The doctor said he thought I should have an operation, but I couldn't consent to that, so he said for me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, as maybe it would help me.

I began taking Cardui, and Oh! Such a surprise it was to me! The first bottle I took, I knew it was the medicine for me, for I began to mend right away.

After taking nine bottles, my condition was perfect.

It has now been seven years since I was in such wretched health, and I can do more work, can walk and go where I please, and it doesn't hurt me. I owe all of this to Cardui.

I have induced several of my neighbors to take it and it worked like a charm.

Give Cardui a trial for your troubles.

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.

Polished Crown for Him.

A prominent lawyer, famous alike for his wit and his bald head, strolled into the barber shop and took his accustomed chair.

"I think I'll have a haircut, Joe," he remarked.

The barber looked at him, slapped the beautiful pink and shiny dome of his customer's skull with mock tenderness and gave a loud laugh.

"Why, man," said he, "you don't need a haircut today. What you want's a shine."

## Puts Liver and Bowels in Condition

Everybody Says they are Fine; Nothing so Good for Constipation Ever Before Offered in this Town

Young and Old, Male and Female all Sing the Praises of Hot Springs Liver Buttons—Make You Feel Fine in a Day.

Don't fool with Calomel or Salts or harsh purgatives that act violently, many times injuring the lining of the bowel, and causing serious illness.

HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are mild, gentle, yet absolutely certain.

They always act blissfully on the bowels and never fail to undo the stubborn liver and compel it to do its work properly.

Physicians in Hot Springs, Arkansas, prescribe them because they know that there is nothing better they can prescribe. Take HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS as directed and get rid of constipation, dizziness, biliousness, sick headache, salivary, pimply skin. They are a fine tonic. All druggists 25 cents. Sample free from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

In Wooden Leg.

Druggists have some very queer applications for prescriptions. An old war veteran limped into a shop one day, and said to the druggist:

"I want some medicine?"

"What kind of medicine?"

"Oh, I don't know. What do you recommend?"

"Where does the seat of your difficulty seem to be?"

"In my wooden leg, mister. It's getting 'all worm-eaten."

## RINGWORM SPREAD ON FACE

Campbell, Va.—"I have been troubled with ringworm on the right side of my face for six or eight years. It began with just very small pimples in spots and continued to spread more every year until it covered the right side of my face. It was red, rough and in circles, and itched and burned very much. It was sore when I scratched my face and it worried me so much I couldn't keep from scratching. It looked very bad; I would hate to go out while it was on my face. Every one noticed it and some would ask what it was.

"I tried some home remedies before using Cuticura Soap and Ointment, such as —, —, and —. I could only find temporary relief until I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I put the Cuticura Ointment on my face and let it stay on for about an hour and then I washed my face with Cuticura Soap. I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for one month and I was cured." (Signed) Miss Virginia Woodward, Feb. 21, 1912.

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

When saloon keepers begin to talk temperature there is something brewing.

A Hundred Years Ago. There were strong indications that Europe would become involved in a disastrous war.

It was feared by some people that the government at Washington was going to wreck things beyond the possibility of repair.

Hetty Green hadn't saved a cent. Indiana had less than twenty successful authors.

It was generally believed that the rich were getting richer and the poor poorer.

Old inhabitants were insisting that the climate had changed for the worse since they were boys.

No Englishman had considered it necessary to write his impressions of the United States.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

And the Audience Smiled. An Irish lecturer, expatiating on the nature of man, remarked that one point of distinction between human beings and lower animals consisted in capacity for progress.

"Man," exclaimed the lecturer, "is a progressive being; other creatures are stationary. Take, for example, the ass. Always and everywhere it is the same creature. You never have seen, and never will see, a more perfect ass than you see at the present moment."

Clumsy Enough. "Stoogins waltzes like a camel."

"I don't know how a camel waltzes, but judging from Stoogins' movements out there on the floor, he would make a first class turkey trotter."

Many have smoked LEWIS' Single Binder cigar for the past sixteen years. Always found in reliable quality. Adv.

Its Fault. "What do you think of that labor theory?"

"It won't work."

## RAILROAD SURGEON DISCOVERS WONDERFUL REMEDY

For Man and Beast the Old Reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Relieves Pain, Stops the Bleeding and Heals at the same time.

Thousands of Farmers and Stockmen 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, Carbuncles, Granulated Eyelids, all Skin or Scalp Diseases, and also for Barbed Wire Cuts, Galls, Sores, Scratches, Shoe Boils, Warts, Mange on Dogs, etc. Continually people are finding new uses for this famous old Remedy. Sold by nearly all Druggists. If your Druggist hasn't it, send us 50c. in stamps for medium size, or \$1.00 for large size, and it will be sent by Parcel Post. Money refunded if not satisfactory. We mean it. Paris Medicine Co. 2622 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

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## QUININE AND IRON—THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC

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 as the standard General Strengthening Tonic. It has no equal for Malaria and Fevers, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Invigorating to the pale and sickly. It arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A true tonic, and sure appetizer. 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.

is here—Dissempar among the horses may be near also—mares are foaling—Dissempar have DISSEMPAR.

is your true safeguard—a cure as well as preventive—\$2.00 and \$1.00 bottles—\$2.00 and \$1.00 doses, delivered. Large is more than twice the smaller size. Don't put off. Get it. Druggists—send to manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshea, Ind., U.S.A.

## Corn Planting

is your true safeguard—a cure as well as preventive—\$2.00 and \$1.00 bottles—\$2.00 and \$1.00 doses, delivered. Large is more than twice the smaller size. Don't put off. Get it. Druggists—send to manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshea, Ind., U.S.A.

## W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Boys Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$6.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, as all orders, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for illustrated Catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

**On the Firing Line**

in every walk of life you'll find good old honest "Bull" Durham Tobacco in the homely 5-cent muslin sack. Men of action, men with red blood in their veins, who do the world's work, and do it well, learn to appreciate things at their real worth. They are not fooled by frills—they demand honest value.

These are the millions of men all over the earth who smoke "Bull" Durham, because this pure, good, honest tobacco—rich, mellow and fragrant, as nature made it—unspiced by "processes" and doctoring—affords them a real and lifelong enjoyment, a complete and lasting satisfaction that no other tobacco in the world can give!

**GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO**

(Forty "rollings" in each 5-cent muslin sack)

The millions of "Bull" Durham smokers are proud of that homely muslin sack, because they know that the quality is all in the tobacco—where it belongs! They know that when tobacco is packed in costly, painted tins or sold with "premiums," the smoker has to pay for them—and he cannot smoke the tins or the "premiums."

"Bull" Durham has been the standard smoking tobacco of the world for three generations! Get a 5-cent muslin sack at the nearest dealer's today—load up your pipe or roll a cigarette—and you'll discover the reason that over 352,000,000 of these 5-cent muslin sacks were sold last year alone! Sold wherever good tobacco is sold—and you always get it fresh.

*Charles W. Durham & Co.*

Just the Right Age. "Has the millionaire Prudence married much of a past?" "Sixty-nine years."

FREE I will give absolutely free a handsome Webster's Index Pocket Dictionary containing 60,000 words, and will send it postpaid, for just a little information which you can furnish me without any trouble. Write for particulars, Address L. B. BROYLES, CLABENDON, TEXAS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Books free. Sign on envelope. Send name.

W. N. U. DALLAS, MO. 18-1912.

# You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA GROSLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.



# You Always Get Better Values FOR THE SAME MONEY

AT OUR STORE. WE DON'T CLAIM TO BE A CUT PRICE STORE.

IT IS OUR AMBITION and desire to get just a little better value to sell at a Fixed Price than most stores have. Some stores try to get a class of goods so that they can sell an article that looks like a 50c value for 45c, a \$1 article for 95c, a \$2 article for \$1.35, and etc. Every merchant knows that there are plenty of manufacturers who do not make standard grade goods, willing to cheapen their products so that a merchant can sell at the supposedly cut prices and still make the same profit. They will make a shoe and put paper in it where it is concealed, make a shirt with short sleeves and short tails, and etc. Often to make an article to be sold at these cut prices, the wear of the garment is cut half in two.

We use our best efforts to get the best article to be had to sell at a fixed price. Often we shave our legitimate profit in order to get standard goods in at a fixed price.

Don't take our word for it--Ask the people who trade at our store if our goods don't give satisfaction.

## GREENE DRY GOODS CO.

Memphis,

"The Big Daylight Store"

Texas

### Locals

FOR SALE--Millet and Sorghum Seed. B. L. Kinsey. 4t

We sell the best oil stove that's made. Moreman & Battle.

Wash Nut Coal, at a low price. McDougal has it.

J. L. Bain made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

N. J. Allen made a business trip to Waco first of the week.

J. B. Masterson made a business trip to Memphis Wednesday.

Trade with men who appreciate your trade. Moreman & Battle.

Rev. Bishop attended the Sunday School Institute at Lakeview Sunday and Monday.

Watches from the men's large size to the ladies' smallest size. Albright Drug Co.

Mesdames A. M. and A. O. Sarvis spent Friday at the home of Mrs. E. R. Clark.

T. R. Moreman attended the Commencement exercises of Clarendon College Sunday.

Morning Glory Washer and Merrimac Wringer are guaranteed. Moreman & Battle.

Mrs. G. H. Bryant left Thursday morning for Eldorado, Okla., to see a sister who is quite sick.

Mrs. W. L. Lewis came in from McKnight to visit her daughter Mrs. J. W. Bond a few days first of the week.

Mrs. L. L. Cornelius entertained the young folks Saturday night in honor of her sister Miss Mary Cornelius who is visiting her.

A. L. Miller, G. A. Wimberly, S. L. Guinn and J. C. Wells and their families went to Lelia Lake Monday afternoon for an outing. No fish were caught but had a fine supper.

Big stock of new up to date wall paper at the Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, Texas.

FOR SALE--I have just what you want to plant. Good cotton seed, it all opens and big yield. A. W. Worsham.

S. E. Lewis and wife were up from Memphis this week visiting their daughter, Mrs. G. A. Blankenship.

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

Glenn and Shelby Willis went up to Clarendon Thursday to visit their grandfather. Thos. Willis a few days.

I want to trade a 3 in. Bois D'Arc rim Studebaker wagon for a 2 1/2 or 2 3/4 inch wagon. R. W. Scales.

Mrs. E. G. Dishman entertained her Sunday School class Saturday afternoon. They were served to cream and cake.

Can you beat it? Out of a thousand ladies hats sold this spring by the Greene Dry Goods Co., Memphis, no two have been alike.

Miss Ina Reeves returned home Tuesday from Clarendon where she attended the Clarendon College the past term.

We sell the best go devils and cultivators on earth. Everybody knows it and everybody blows it. Moreman & Battle.

Mrs. M. E. Bird returned Tuesday night from Ryan, Okla., where she has been the past six months visiting a son.

Just received a shipment of the best paint on the market--Lincoln Climatic; put up for this climate. J. C. Wooldridge.

We handle the best line of Hardware, Implements and Vehicles that is made. Bargain days at our store six days in the week. Moreman & Battle.

### Don't You Own Yourself Something?

For beautifully illustrated literature descriptive of the numerous splendid, home-like and not unreasonably expensive resorts throughout Wonderful Colorado and along the Pacific Coast--including the Great Colorado Chautauqua at 'Boulder-the-Beautiful', address A. A. Glisson General Passenger Agent, "The Denver Road," Fort Worth, Tex. Little vacations in those directions are always worth more than they cost.

Mrs. J. F. Waldron of Fort Worth, is here this week visiting her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Waldron.

Smokers, call for home made cigars, made at Clarendon by Gano & Atteberry at Clarendon, and on sale by Hedley dealers.

Misses Allie and Bertie Waldron returned Tuesday from a visit with their sister near Alanreed.

Annie Richey came home from Memphis Tuesday where she visited her uncle J. D. Bird a couple of weeks.

Read the Greene Dry Goods Co. ad in this issue. There is a lot of good common sense in what they tell you.

N. M. Hornsby took advantage of the cheap excursion to Chattanooga, Tenn., account of the Old Soldiers Reunion, and left Saturday to visit the old home in Alabama.

**Hail Insurance**  
To the Farmers around Hedley. I am agent for the St. Paul Hail and Cyclone Insurance Co. admitted to the State by the State Commissioner of Insurance and can give better rates and terms than any other reliable company doing business in the state. Wait and see me. D. C. Moore.

**JACK**--4 years old, will make the season at the Cornelius wagon yard. \$10 to insure living colt. P. W. Cash.

### YOUNG PEOPLE'S MISSION

Program for Sunday 7 p. m. June 1st.

Subject, Koreans and Japanese Scripture lesson John 17.  
1. Meditation on God's Word: a. In the World, S. A. McCarroll  
2. Song. Kingdom Is Coming  
3. Prayer.  
4. Koreans and Japanese in Their Own Country, Miss Eunice Morrow.

a. Korea's opportunity-Christiansity's call, Miss Grace Myers.  
b. With our missionary in Korea, Miss Myrtle Reeves.  
c. Japan, A nation at school, John Stroud.

d. The pupil becomes a teacher, Ira Lynn.  
5. Influence of Americans upon Oriental in our midst, S. L. Guinn.

Program Committee.

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

### Special-Train Excursion To Yellowstone National Park

Join the Southern Methodist University's Second Annual Personally Conducted Special-Train Excursion to Yellowstone National Park. It is easily America's Greatest Scenic and Health-Getting Trip and will leave Fort Worth July 4th. Total expense \$110 to \$140.

For particulars, including literature illustrative of the numerous interesting sights and unusual experiences to be enjoyed, write Frank Reedy, Manager, Care Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.

### RESOLUTION TO INCREASE CAPITAL STOCK

At a meeting of the Shareholders of the First State Bank of Hedley held on the 12th day of April, 1913 it was voted to increase the capital stock of the First State Bank of Hedley from \$20,000.00 to \$50,000.00 on the first day of July 1913.

W. T. White, President.  
G. A. Wimberly, Cashier.

### LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

By JULIA LEITCH.

When young Winthrop met Elizabeth at the Griffith's dance he wondered if the sensation he experienced would not in prehistoric times have been called love at first sight. He danced with her as often as possible and with nobody else, and in between the dances he propped himself against the wall and watched her. When toward the end of the evening she mentioned that she was invited to the Porters' dance the next week he urged her to promise that she would dance every other dance with him.

"But I didn't say I was going," Elizabeth protested laughingly.  
"But you will go, won't you? And whether you go or not, won't you promise to dance with me anyway?"  
"Oh, I'll promise that," Elizabeth assured him, "but I'm not at all sure that I'll go."

"If you do go--"  
"I'll go," promised Elizabeth, smiling.

To Winthrop's great disappointment Elizabeth did not go. He met her sister Dorothy, however, and from her he received the explanation that Elizabeth had decided that she couldn't come. Winthrop felt abused.

After several days he persuaded a mutual friend to take him to call on Elizabeth.

The day following his call, feeling that his acquaintance was sufficiently assured to warrant the proceeding, he telephoned her an invitation to go with him to the theater. She would "perfectly love to," she trilled over the telephone, and accordingly they went. The evening was one of such unalloyed enjoyment to Winthrop that he called the following week and ventured another invitation. He was surprised and somewhat disconcerted by the way she received it. She hesitated, said she would like to awfully, but really--here she glanced at her sister Dorothy, who was present--she was afraid she couldn't.

Temporarily disheartened, Winthrop restrained himself from calling for a week, at the end of which time he dropped in casually with a gift of violets, and, finding Elizabeth exceedingly cordial, invited her to go to a concert. Her evident delight was as balm to Winthrop. Surely, he told himself, he had been unduly affected by her previous refusal.

The concert was a beautiful success to Winthrop at least, though it was little he heard of the music. Elizabeth evidently was enjoying herself immensely, yet when Winthrop ventured the suggestion that there was another concert the following week he was met with a dampening vagueness. Elizabeth knew she'd enjoy it, she was really crazy to go. Anyway, she'd let him know the next day.

The following morning there came what Winthrop considered a very chilly note. Elizabeth had decided after all that it wouldn't be possible for her to arrange to go.

Winthrop decided bravely that he would let her alone. The world was full of girls.  
Nevertheless, a week or so later he found himself once more calling on Elizabeth. Her cordial greeting and unceasing pleasure in his company

soothed and encouraged him. She certainly didn't seem like the girl who would blow hot one minute and cold the next. Why, then, he wondered, did she behave in such a strange way? He made up his mind to find out and presently his opportunity came. Elizabeth had just spoken of a play that she was anxious to see.

"Well," said Winthrop meaning, "you know you can go if you want to."

Elizabeth blushed. "How?" she asked.

"With me," said Winthrop, boldly. Elizabeth edged with the sofa cushion. "Oh, I'd love to," she began, "and I will if--"

"If what?" insisted Winthrop. Elizabeth sank back in her chair with a little sigh of disgust. "Oh, you obtuse man," she cried. "I suppose you're going to keep at me until I tell you."

"Yes," said Winthrop, firmly. "I am."

"Well, then," said Elizabeth, "I'll go if it happens to be my turn for the suit."

"Your what for the what?"  
"By turn for the suit, Mr. Paul Pry," rejoined Elizabeth. "And if you must know all about it, I suppose I may as well tell you now. The whole painful truth is that dad was so hard up this winter he couldn't afford to get Dorothy and me each a good suit and a good party dress. As we can wear each other's things perfectly well, we got one nice suit and one silk slip and we drap the slip with different overdresses, and as we've always worn nearly the same kind of clothes, anyway, lots of people don't know the difference."

She paused and looked into Winthrop's astonished face for an instant. Then she laughed. "Isn't it funny?" she asked.

"It's--it's--tragic," said Winthrop. "But the world's full of clothes and I've always intended to furnish Mrs. Winthrop with a complete set of 'em. Wouldn't you--couldn't you--won't you see if they'll fit you?"--Chicago Daily News.

### Fortunato.

Uncle--I understand that young Brown is utterly ruined by speculation.

Niece--How lucky that we agreed to keep our engagement secret.--Flegende Blaetter.

### Born May 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, a girl.

Ansell Lynn has come home from Clarendon where he attended Clarendon College.

Full line of Elgin, Hampden, and other high grade watches at Albright Drug Co.

Don't fail to see me for all kinds of fire, tornado, plate glass country business and crop insurance.

Yours for business,  
J. C. Wells.

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