

The Hedley Informer

VOL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1913

NO. 33

LETTER FROM Mc-DOUGAL AUTO PARTY

The McDougal Auto Party now touring the Rockies, were the first to go over the Colorado-to-the-Gulf Highway after the highway was given prominence. We gladly give to our readers their letter.

Trout Creek, Col. July 6, 1913.

Dear Editors:

We intended to write to the Informer from Pike's Peak but didn't get an opportunity for it was snowing while we were up there and we used our time playing snowball. We are now camped on Trout Creek, a beautiful stream of clear cool snow-water about 30 miles from Colorado Springs and 45 miles from Denver. Our trip has been very pleasant indeed, especially since reaching Colorado where the scenery is great. It was 11 a. m. June 35 when we left Hedley, stopping in Clarendon to obtain Kodak supplies and lunch, we drove on to Goodnight and visited the Buffalo Park, then continued our journey to Claude and Amarillo stopping at each place for a short time. As it was late we drove out to the famous Canadian and camped for the night. From thence we went to Dumas and people looked as though they would leave on the first train had there been any train leaving. Dalhart was our next stopping place and we found it a live and thrifty little city, but remained only a short time, leaving in time to reach the border-

line of Oklahoma for a camping ground. We reached Clayton, N. M. early next morning and passed on within a few miles of Raton, N. M., before night came again. We found Raton to be a perfectly beautiful little burg built almost under the mountains. One who has never driven over Katon mountain on the splendid road built by the convicts can not imagine how pretty it really is. The mountain is so steep and high that the road had to be cut out of the sides and winds round and round several times before reaching the top. The view of the city below from places in the road is indeed beautiful. We passed through Trinidad and on to Walsenburg where we visited the coal mines, from which place Hedley gets her coal, and where we saw not a few Mexicans, and heard a lot of their brogue. Then passed on to Pueblo and to Canon City where we drove to the top of "Royal Gorge" and over the "Skyline." The Royal Gorge is wonderful with its walls of rock 3000 feet high and just room enough at the bottom for the railroad and a stream of water running side by side. We stood at the top and watched trains

passing; also visited the State penitentiary and found it a place of much interest for we saw so many intelligent faces that were sad because of the life long imprisonment of them. Late Wednesday afternoon we reached Colorado Springs, and next day we spent in the "Garden of the Gods", "Mushroom Park" and other places of interest. July 4th was set apart as the day for climbing Pike's Peak and was so used. It was a very pleasant trip, but like many others we don't especially care to go again. Enclosed you will find some flowers picked near the summit of the great peak, known as Pike's Peak, they are forget-me-nots and very pretty and fragrant when fresh and grow and bloom when nothing else will. Yesterday we left Manitou and came to this creek to spend Sunday. Tomorrow we will go to Denver which will likely be the furthest point visited. We expect to return home by a different route.

For the encouragement of Hedley people we will say we haven't seen any country looking so prosperous or crops so good as Donley county. There seems to have been a deficiency of rain in many places.

The mountains are ideal for a vacation and outing trip, but give us the Panhandle of Texas in which to live.

McDougal Touring Party.

FARMERS INSTITUTE ELECTS DELEGATES

The Farmers Institute met last Saturday and elected delegates to the State Institute at the A & M College July 31. There being 207 members here entitled them to nine delegates, who are as follows:

C. B. Battle, L. L. Amason, R. O. Shannon, O. C. Hill, K. W. Howell, A. B. Cloninger, J. C. Wells, E. H. Willis, E. T. Watkins.

The delegates of the Panhandle expect to go down in a body about the evening of July 29.

We understand the railroads are going to put on an excursion beginning about July 20 and a rate of one cent a mile each way will be charged. If that be the case there will likely be others besides the delegates to go, and we'll put our country on the map in good shape.

A. J. Sibley, who moved first of the year from Gibtown, to the Brokaw farm north of town, has 250 acres in cultivation and 100 of that is in cotton, 40 in corn that is as fine as can be. His whole crop is extra good and bids fair to make an exceptionally good yield. He is highly pleased with this country and proud that he has moved here.

WE HAVE a lot of respect for the man who turns his face to ward success by banking one dollar. And it is surprising to note how fast those dollar beginnings turn into big accounts.

Some of the officers of this bank and many of our biggest depositors made just such beginnings as this, and we have made it our policy to lend all possible encouragement to those who are starting to save.

Popcorn and pennies, properly manipulate, once made a dollar for a boy and he banked it. He kept on saving and banking. A few years later he became the owner of a string of eating houses and can write his check in six figures if he desires.

What others can do, you can do.

We Want Your Business--We Know We Can Please You

FIRST STATE BANK

Hedley to Entertain Old Soldiers Reunion Aug. 15-16

Arrangements are made and most of the committees selected for the two days Old Soldiers Reunion August 15 and 16.

The first day will be given over entirely for the Old Soldiers entertainment. The second day will be for the Old Soldiers and community picnic combined.

The veterans, their wives and the widows of veterans will be taken care of at the homes at night, and will be fed at the mess hall.

The Reunion will be interesting both days, and the committee will see that everyone is fed the second day with a basket dinner, but we do not bind ourselves to feed any but veterans, their wives and widows of veterans, the first day.

The committees so far selected are as named below. The first named of each committee is chairman of the committee. Some of the committees are not yet complete. All committees are to act under the supervision of the general committee.

General Committee: G. A. Wimberly, D. C. Moore, L. A. Stroud, J. L. Bain, J. C. Wells.

Transportation and options: J. L. Bain, W. E. Reeves, R. H. Jones, Frank Simmons.

Program: J. C. Wells, O. H. Britain, T. C. Lively, Miss Ina Reeves, Mesdames Ed Dishman, P. C. Johnson and G. A. Wimberly. Amusement Program: W.

promptness.

These reunions are not intended to engender sectional prejudice or even foster the spirit that brought about the great Civil strife. A new South has been created and we stand as a united nation under the Stars and Stripes. Sectional differences have passed into oblivion and the warriors who wore both the blue and the gray stand shoulder to shoulder in the nation's welfare and common defence. A great and wonderful work has been wrought in building up the New South. Through the indomitable efforts of the American people time and space have been virtually annihilated and the work of years and centuries has been crowded into days and minutes. A great revolution in material and governmental affairs has been and is being wrought, and these sturdy and gray sires stand helpless before the onward march of time. They cannot work but they beckon us to come and meet with them in their annual reunions that they may counsel and advise with us as pertains to the future. They are declining in years, and long for the companionship of comrades. Shall we not assist them in coming together so they may realize that they are not alone or forgotten? So let the people of Hedley and surrounding community vie with each other in enter-

Just Received

A new shipment of Ripon Gloves--the best ever sold in Hedley for the money Also a full stock of Buggy Curtains, Bows, etc. We can order you any kind of a Studebaker Wagon or Buggy not in stock and save you money. All kinds of Harness and Repairing.

KENDALL & GAMMON
THE SADDLE AND HARNESS STORE

E. Brooks, A. L. Miller, Frank Clark.

Water: N. M. Hornsby, G. A. Wimberly.

Light: T. R. Moreman.

Sanitation: D. C. Moore, E. H. Willis.

Crounds: E. E. McGee.

Tables; S. W. Smith.

Soliciting and Meats; J. R. Boston, L. L. Amason, O. C. Hill, E. R. Clark, Clint Phillips, B. W. Johnson.

Reception: L. A. Stroud, E. E. McGee, J. G. McDougal and wife, R. H. Jones, A. L. Miller, G. A. Wimberly and wife, Frank Clark, W. H. Moreman, E. R. Clark and wife, J. L. Bain, O. B. Battle.

The completion of the committees will be made soon and announced.

The chairman of each committee will outline the work of the committee and all are urged to get busy.

Hedley and surrounding country will entertain the Old Soldiers. This is a combined duty and privilege. We should think seriously over the matter and act with all earnestness and

taining these hoary sires of the South. Let us repeat it that each one should consider it a great privilege as well as a great duty to care for and entertain these Old Soldiers, and we know our people will stand as a united band in making the Reunion long to be remembered.

Every citizen, men and women should attend the Reunion meeting at the church next Monday night, at which time we hope to have all arrangements perfected so that each one will know just what he will have to do in making the Reunion a glorious success, and show other places that we are not only willing to entertain the Old Soldiers, but can entertain them. While this community may be little in size, it is big in ways.

Respectfully Submitted,
Ways and Means Committee.

Hedley has decided to entertain the old soldiers this summer and the reunion will take place there on August 15 and 16. A nice program is being arranged and the old veterans are ex-

pecting a big time. Hedley is a live wire and never overlooks a chance to get to the front. Capt. Adkinson and L. McQueen were in Hedley Thursday arranging the details of the affair.--Hall County Herald.

DOUBLE WEDDING

Cupid is keeping up his work of sending arrows into the hearts of the young people around Hedley. The Informer for several weeks has reported two weddings per week except last issue when it reported just on, but this issue is the usual record.

On Thursday of last week Rev. J. A. Long, living northwest of town, was hurriedly summoned from the field where he was at work, to the road where two couples demanded his services without delay, which he performed in his usual pleasant style.

The contracting parties were Mr. Amos Wall and Miss Emma Lamberson, and Mr. Horace Owens and Miss Nora Shipman, all popular young people of this community.

DONLEY COUNTY LAND GROWS IN VALUE

(C. S. News Service)

Donley county farm land is worth \$10.24 per acre and has increased \$8.75 per acre in value during the past decade according to a recent census report. We have 488,721 acres of farm land, improved and unimproved, in Donley county which is valued at \$6,807,786 by the census bureau.

The states average value per acre is \$14.58 compared with \$4.70 ten years ago. There are 112,435,000 acres of farm land in Texas and the total value \$1,633,207,000. This value is for the land alone and does not include buildings, machinery, etc. During the past ten years the area of Texas farm lands has diminished 13,372,000 acres and the value has increased \$1,041,657,000.

Saturday, July 19, an election will be held to vote on Amendments. The chief fight seems to be on Resolution No. 18. Many prominent educators of Texas are advocating its passage. The opposition is strong however, the fight is being strongly waged. Now there are some objectionable features, and some good ones and the voters should give it thorough study before election day.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The W. M. Auxiliary will have regular Bible lesson next Monday at 4:30. Lesson, Exodus, 21 to 30th chapters. We have been having some excellent and interesting lessons. Come prepared.

PRESS REPORTER.

BAPTIST CHURCH IS COMPLETED

Rev. E. D. Reece filled his appointment in the new Baptist church Sunday. A Sunday school was organized with a good membership.

The Baptist church is now completed, the papering having been finished this week, and a Coleman lightning system installed. This building is a credit to the town, is roomy and nicely finished. No other town Hedley's size in the Panhandle can boast of nicer church buildings.

SHIPS ANOTHER CAR OF HOGS

B. L. Kinsey shipped a car of hogs to the Fort Worth market this week. He is shipping a car about every other week, which is making a good showing for this section of the country.

Hogs are bringing good prices these days. The market quotation Wednesday was from \$9.25 to \$9.30.

THE HORSE AND THE AUTOMOBILE

(C. S. News Service)

The number of horses on the farms and ranges of Texas has decreased 99,364 head during the past ten years, and the automobile is said to be responsible for those conditions. An argument in favor of "Dobbin" is that his value has increased 164 per cent during this period while the average value of an automobile has depreciated \$887.

The horse has practically held his own in Donley county although our records show a large increase in cars in Donley county. We have in Donley county 3034 horses according to the latest census reports and their total value is given at \$254,620.

HIS FATHER DEAD

J. B. Masterson received a message Sunday stating that his father was very low. He left that night and when he arrived in Oklahoma Monday found that his father had been dead several hours.

This town was almost depopulated the fourth; a large crowd went to Clarendon, others went visiting, and some went fishing. Those who went to Clarendon saw a big crowd, lots of automobiles, and some good races. Also partook of the barbecue on the court yard. Some seven or eight thousand people were there that day.

Subscribe for the Informer.

Windmills!

Windmill Supplies all kinds, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Well Casing, and everything needed about the well.

Let us dig you a well, or fit your well up with a mill. We want to figure with you.

KERLEY & LATIMER

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

Occasionally the limelight appears to be a sort of X-ray.

However, the green postal cards will not have a little bow behind.

Remember that a swat in time may save nine funerals and then some.

Now Cubist gowns are being worn. Is life to be one long horror after another?

Speaking of sirens and Loreleis, there is the seductive voice of the industrious hen.

Our fellow worker inquires, "What is worse than a gloomy day?" Candidly, two of them.

Anyway, before woman's dress is standardized something worth while should be evolved.

When a man is not a baseball fan it is safe to assume that he is either a poet or a golf player.

What's become of the old fashioned woman who used to coerce her husband with a rolling pin?

There is a bit of a riot going on among the Chinese to decide which one is father of his country.

Philadelphia man slept eleven days and thought it one. Such a case could only develop in the Quaker city.

As potato cars are to be heated in winter, the earnest hobo will proceed to disguise himself as a potato.

Some people enjoy winter more than summer, but the vendor of soft drinks does not belong to this class.

Report says a girl lost two of her teeth while biting a footpad. Beyond question, he must have been a tough one.

That Colorado doctor who killed a grizzly with his automobile showed himself a good surgeon but a bad sport.

Not one freak in Paris Salon art exhibit this year, says a correspondent. Shows the Cubist art must be tabooed.

Bible references to "shining raiment" are understood by the man who thinks to wear his last year's blue serge suit.

The supreme court says bay rum is "booze." Might have gone further and stated whether or not it is good for bald heads.

Somebody could make a fortune by inventing a raincoat or an umbrella that would be at the right place whenever it rained.

Ethel Barrymore, in her beauty stints, says: "Don't let fat accumulate." No one would if they knew where to put it.

This new style for women to wear loops of hair down over their ears may have the effect, in some cases, of preventing evil gossip.

A ten-dollar suit has been appealed to the Supreme court of the United States. It must look rather lonely among the other suits of the million stripe.

This would be a fair start for a prize Christmas story: A man who sought to pawn a revolver for food was arrested for carrying a concealed weapon.

Perhaps some of the good women do not know who the persons are that popularize the present outrageous styles. We refuse to believe that they do not care.

How can the New York Athletic League contend that pie is bad for athletes, when this, the only pie eating nation in the world, has established so many world records?

A dentist in Chicago spins his patients around by whirling device into insensibility. His envious brethren will probably denounce his invention as the work of a crank.

The New York board of aldermen have fixed 20 miles per hour as the speed limit for motor cars in that city. To this we do not see how objection can be made by any reasonable undertaker.

Every time it rains in the city hundreds of dollars' worth of benefit comes to the back yard gardens and damage to the extent of thousands of dollars comes to women's hats and dresses.

Word from a scientific center says 1913 is going to be a great bug year. Seems bug years always have been with us, notably the many species—potato, water, bed, city gardener, baseball, and others too numerous to mention.

A billboard artist turned his back on a baseball game between the Sox and the Senators, in Boston, and calmly painted a sign on the centerfield fence. We have an idea that such a man is capable of great things.

Playgrounds Promote Children's Health and Morals

By MRS. KATE GANNETT WELLS

It goes without saying that the ultimate value of playgrounds can best be determined by the morals and health of the children of the rising generation, for the subject is surrounded by so much pleasant phraseology and so many mild pedagogical truisms concerning the "educational value of play" that its present value gets over-estimated. As with everything else the worth of playgrounds depends upon their management. Neither playgrounds by themselves nor industrial schools are going to create original ability or make character, though that they can largely revitalize dwarfed minds, morals and bodies is very evident.

The whole playground movement is the declaration of the child's bill of rights, but as a reform movement it will probably present many fads as panaceas or cure-alls. When blindman's buff is "educationally" recommended as tending to develop the senses of hearing and touch, the genuine lover of play for the sake of unadulterated fun grants that the tendency is true, but wishes that there was some one kind of play which was just fun.

Play is nowadays so analyzed and made a subject of such social research and so much pedagogical red tape is applied to its functions that there is a fear lest the free, untrammelled play of childhood may be guided solely along moral issues, as in the sentimental kindergarten, and end like that in weakening a child's power of self-determination. Playgrounds can be made too polite and too parental. But certainly school nurses are most helpful adjuncts to them and much needed, if merely because of the promiscuous handling of ropes and games. Health and morals will win out better in the race for personal achievements just because it is now recognized that playgrounds are as much a matter of necessity as once were schoolrooms, and that the moral value of clean sport, playing fair, etc., affects character—ultimately politics? Only too much directed play, too organized games, too finical supervision may not develop the ability to fight one's way in the world by courteous aggressiveness.

The dangers of the playground movement are of real though minor import. They lie (1) in the large expenditure they entail, for "organized, supervised play" is costly, and forgets that the sense of play is so innate it can be somewhat left to take care of itself; (2) in subtracting the child from home influences; (3) in leading him to think that the state exists to take care of him and his health instead of his taking care of himself or of the state.

Yet such possible dangers, even if realized (and they can be avoided), will be far outranked by the direct values of the playground; (1) in their outdoor atmosphere; (2) in their clean sport, no trickery; (3) in the mental and bodily health and agility they develop; (4) in the children's recognition of themselves as potential factors in the community and in the perspective they get of civic worth as dependent upon their health and morals.

Kate Gannett Wells

Housework Is Logical Employment for Girls

By H. S. PIERCE, Oak Park, Ill.

For the girl who cannot support herself decently on her wages, there lies a happy solution of her difficulties in housework. All around her are hundreds and possibly thousands of matrons who have need of help in their homes, and their requirements are not more exacting than those of the store or factory. They offer board and room and wages and as much opportunity to advance as is offered in a business career.

There is no reason why a girl should have to choose between starvation and vice when there are innumerable opportunities at hand to secure good, well-paid positions with board and room assured.

After all, housework is the logical work for a girl, and especially for one who has had limited educational advantages and no special training in any line of work. It is logical because every girl hopes some day to have a home of her own and that very hope should have the substantial backing of capability in the domestic requirements. It is not fair to a man who is expected to support the home for a woman to be unable or unwilling to do her share. She should be in every case a better manager than he is a provider, for much of the happiness of the home depends on the woman's ability to run her affairs in a wise, economical way.

In doing housework the girl becomes thoroughly experienced in the important features of housekeeping, and her position thus guarantees a temporary and a permanent benefit; temporary, because it provides a good living, and permanent, because her work develops and perfects in her the requirements that her future husband and home have a right to demand.

Proper and Safe Manner of Crossing Street

By H. J. Dunnerworthy, Cologne, Germany

To keep from being run over by automobiles and other vehicles bothers many people who have to cross streets crowded by such vehicles. It is an easy thing if one knows how and exercises the ordinary precautions. Just note that vehicles going north on Michigan avenue in Chicago all keep to the right side of the street and that those going in the opposite direction keep to the left side.

Now suppose you want to cross from the east to the west side of the street. Front to the southwest and cross to the middle of the street; no need to look behind you, for no vehicle will come from that direction. When the middle is reached front to the northwest and cross.

By doing this you can always see the machine in front of you and need not have your attention distracted by trying to avoid vehicles behind, for none will assail you from that direction.

These rules work to a charm in London on the most crowded streets, and if followed no one need be run over.

Does Tight Fitting Skirt Benefit Woman?

By Harold Heating, Pittsburgh, Pa.

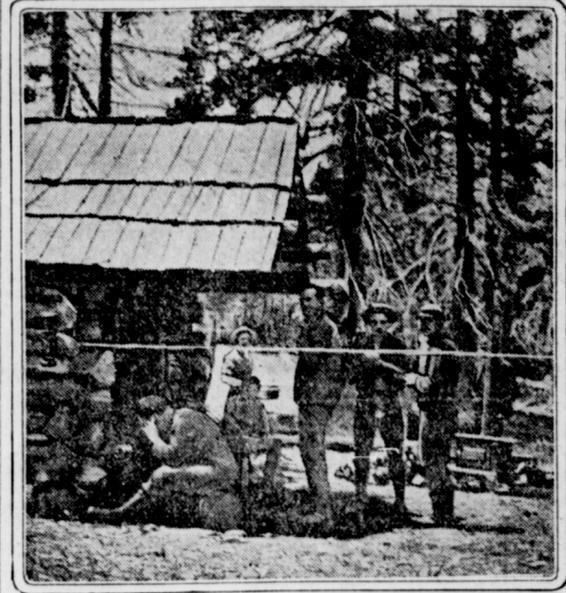
Do the tight-fitting skirt and general form displaying garments at present worn by woman really add to her health or convenience? Has she greater freedom in walking when so confined that in stepping one knee draws her skirt tight about the other?

Apparently our boys and girls are developing a wrong moral perspective by reason of prevailing ideas as to dress. I cannot believe that the exhibition garments now so much in evidence inspire respect for the wearers; men look with respect and admiration for a woman wearing clothes that cover her body without showing too accurately its outlines.

It is the opinion of the normal, morally clean man that the person of woman is too sacred to be exposed to the public gaze.

Woman surely does not expect by undue display of herself to aid in acquiring self-control.

San Pedro Martir Mountain



ONE OF THE CAMPS

THE Coast Range culminates in the peaks of San Geronio and San Bernardino of the San Bernardino mountains, with San Antonio and San Jacinto only a little lower on either side. Then the range makes a decided drop to the south and shows heights of quite a different character, with blunt tops instead of sharp peaks. Palomar and Cajon mountains are bold and conspicuous but not high, as mountains on the coast go. Still farther south, however, in the peninsula of Lower California, the range makes another lunge upward and produces the great San Pedro Martir mountain, more than nine thousand feet high. That is its last great effort, for in its more southern reaches it is much broken, with plenty of peaks, to be sure, but no high ones.

While some of the mountains of the upper part of the range are higher than San Pedro Martir, none other presents so huge a bulk. Seen from San Telmo, it is an unbroken wall forty or fifty miles long, which at the north end is first cut down sharply and then beyond is almost completely demolished, as mountains rank; and at the south end is torn into gaps and has had its crest knocked off.

There are two picachos, sharp, needlelike, of pure white granite, but they are so near the eastern side of the mountain that they cannot be seen at all from the west, and not from the south till one has reached San Juan De Dios, then they appear pointing heavenward, shining white like great icebergs.

Almost Perpendicular. The western side of the mountain is abrupt, with very few places where it may be climbed, but the eastern side is still more so and makes an almost perpendicular drop to the desert. On that side one may descend, in scarcely more than an hour's time, from snow and freezing temperature to a spot where the sun is warm and birds are nesting. And then from beneath the feathery crowns of tropical palms he may look back to where, almost directly overhead, stand the rugged pines he has just left.

It is miles across the top from east to west, and with its great length the dimensions of the mountain are such as to almost entitle it to be called a high tableland, with hills and valleys and streams of its own. As it is high enough to catch winter snows and summer rains, the pasturage on the top is always good, and when the lower lands between the mountain and the Pacific are parched with drought here is a haven for starving herds. They come from as far away as San Juan De Dios and grow fat on the sweet grasses and the delightfully cool summer air. When winter grips the mountain, however, the herds must descend, for then the climate is too rigorous to be borne without sufficient shelter.

The cattle and horses are not the only ones that grow fat from a summer residence on San Pedro; the herders also are in clover, for the great forests are the home of innumerable deer, and bighorn as well, though not in so great numbers as the deer. Two Mexican friends of mine who were tending a herd of cattle on the summit, in two weeks shot fifty deer and might easily have shot more, but they could not take care of and transport any more jerked meat.

Another man had a standing offer from a San Francisco firm of \$25 for every head of a male bighorn, and he shipped a good many. That traffic of course was stopped when Mexican law declared a closed season for mountain sheep. It was high time, too, for they were wantonly destroyed, sometimes not even for their heads and skins, but merely for the pleasure of slaughter. I think if American sportsmen had understood how easily those marvelous hunting grounds might be reached by boat to San Quintin, where an efficient Mexican guide with excellent saddle and pack mules was to be pro-

cured, the slaughter would have proceeded more merrily still. I heard of one American, and he from distant Boston, who had discovered this hunter's El Dorado, and who made periodical trips to it. That was before Mexico, in fear of insurrectos, forbade the importation of firearms into the peninsula.

It is not strange that San Pedro should harbor so much game, for it is the only really wooded mountain on the peninsula, and the timber here is very fine. Deer and bighorn are not the only game; other animals there are, not so harmless, and that may even play the roll of hunter instead of hunted. Mountain lions are so numerous that young colts, which they consider the most delicious of tidbits, have a hard time trying to become horses. A man living on the western slope of the mountain showed me a corral fully five feet high from which a mountain lion took a three-year-old filly, leaping the fence with ease with the colt in his mouth, and dragging the carcass a mile up the side of the mountain before he stopped for his meal.

Raging Torrents. On the eastern side there are streams that start bravely from the mountain, but they are immediately sucked up by the sands of the desert. Canyon Diablo is an excellent example of this; in the time of rains the water rushes from the mouth of the extremely narrow, rocky canyon, which is a mere slit in the mountain wall, in a tumultuous flood. It entirely fills the narrow opening so that the canyon cannot be ascended beyond its mouth, and it cannot be crossed, such a raging torrent is it. Yet in less than a mile it has disappeared, and not only is there no stream, but the rounded arroyo sides are of smooth sand as though years had passed since water flowed between them. Many streams of abundant flow start out in this way, but all promptly disappear. And as the mountain acts as a barrier to check the rains that come in from the Pacific, the strip of land between San Pedro and the Gulf of California remains absolute desert.

On the western slope, however, the streams flow with greater assurance. One of them is turned from its channel and is carried along the skirt of the mountain for twenty miles to wash the gold from the soil of Socorro.

San Antonio creek is a fairly typical mountain stream, a rushing little river, flowing through its own dense growth of alders and alamos. It proves the mountain quality of its water, too, by sheltering speckled trout that reach the very respectable size of twelve inches.

In one fertile little cove in its deep, rocky canyon it nourishes an oasis of really tropical verdure, a tiny half-moon of land set thick with fig, grape and peach, where Jack Frost never intrudes.

Earns \$2 to Rescue Dog. Peter Battinell, thirteen years old, of Stamford, Conn., owns a dog, of which he is very fond. Peter's parents neglected to license the animal, and it fell in the hands of the dog warden, who impounded it. When Peter learned that his dog was in pound he went to the dog warden and tearfully begged that the dog be not killed. "I'll earn the money to pay for the license," he promised. The dog warden told the boy to go ahead and earn the money, and a few days later he appeared with the \$2 and received a license. He took the dog away with him. He had earned the money by doing errands and mowing lawns.

The New Congressman. "Well, how's being a congressman?" "Not what it's cracked up to be. Been in congress nearly three months now, and ain't been able to get on no junket to the Panama canal."

The ONLOOKER S. E. KISER The DREAMER



"I gaze within your eyes and dream of glories there are yet to gain; In fancy I can see the gleam Of sunlit palaces in Spain; Their splendid towers cleave the air, And you are gentle mistress there.

"Within your soulful eyes I gaze And dream of gallant armored knights; I live in other, glorious days. My fancy soars to splendid heights; I see you flout my colors there Where knights are brave and ladies fair.

"I look within your deep, dark eyes, And fancy carries me afar, Where proudly floating standards rise, And undefeated legions are; With you to sweetly bid me dare, I dream that I am leader there."

The lady heaved a sigh or two, And said: "How splendid it would seem, And how 'twould pay us both if you Could act as well as you can dream!" He ceased to babble then and there Of gallant knights and ladies fair.

An Incentive.

"Now, my boy," said the head of the firm, "if you will attend strictly to your duties I will do something fine for you. I want you to always ask, when you answer the telephone, who it is before you let it be known whether I am here or not, and always be careful, when people come here, to find out who they are and what they want before you come into the private office to learn whether I wish to see them or not."

"Yes, sir," replied the new office boy, "I understood. I had to do that where I worked before."

"Very well. See that you make no mistakes, and, as I have said, I will do something nice for you."

"What are you goin' to do for me if I give satisfaction—raise me wages?"

"Well, I can't promise that, exactly, but I'll bring you the score cards of the ball games and let you make an album of them if you tend to business properly. I never miss a game."

When You Have Gained It.

You press ahead to gain success, And far away you see a goal; But are you touched by tenderness, And have you gladness in your soul?

You plunge ahead day after day, You have no time to jest or pause; But do you leave along the way Ill will for you or for your cause?

Long, long ago you made your start, And you have traveled far and fast; But have you kindness in your heart And their respect whom you have passed?

Do you view your goal afar; you press Unscarred ahead where others fall; But are you sure 'twill be success When you have gained it, after all?

Mildly Anxious to Know.

"I have crossed the Atlantic twenty times," boasted the man from New York.

"Have you?" replied the man from Chicago. "My record beats that."

"Oh, really? How many times have you been over?"

"I've never been over at all; but I've set foot in every state in the Union."

"Quite remarkable. By the way, old chap, how many states are there now?"

Almost Spoiled It.

"Time has been very kind to you," he said when they met, after the lapse of years.

"It is very good of you to say so," she replied, making no effort to conceal her pleasure.

"Not at all, not at all. One is always justified in straining a point if necessary to spread hap—I mean I couldn't truthfully say anything else."

Her Father's Idea of It.

"Why, I didn't know your daughters was musical, Mr. Wagstaff."

"She isn't. She's merely giving me a chance to help support a music teacher who would probably be too proud to depend on charity."

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. BARNES

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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. "Brick" Hamlin, sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on to Fort Dodge by stage in company with "Sutler Bill" Moylan. Gaskins, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when an assassin appears. The Indians are repulsed in attacks on the stage. Moylan and Gaskins are killed. Hamlin and Molly plan to escape by the darkness by way of a gully. Molly is wounded and Hamlin carries her. They cross a river and go into hiding. The Indians discover their escape and start pursuit, but go in the wrong direction. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked G. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and dismissed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of one Captain Gaskins, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace and for whom he has been hunting ever since. Troops appear on the scene. Under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. Hamlin returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night accompanied by the call of the sentry. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who has been wounded. The officer accuses Hamlin of shooting him and the sergeant is arrested.

"Have you heard how badly the Lieutenant was hurt?" he asked, approaching the door.

The sentry glanced down the corridor. "He'll pull out, all right," he replied confidentially, his lips close to the door. "Nothin' vital punctured. You better go to bed, an' forget it till mornin'."

"All right, pardner," and Hamlin returned to the cot. "Turn the light down a little, will you? There, that's better. My conscience won't trouble me, but that glare did."

With his face to the stone wall he fell asleep.

CHAPTER XV.

An Old Acquaintance.

It was late in the forenoon when the heavily armed guard marched Hamlin across to the commandant's office. He had been surprised at the delay, but had enjoyed ample opportunity to plan a course of action, and decide how best to meet the questions which would be asked. He could clear himself without involving her, without even a mention of her presence, and this knowledge left him confident and at ease.

There were half a dozen officers gathered in the small room, the gray-bearded Colonel in command, sitting behind a table, with Major McDonald at his right, and the others wherever they could find standing room.

"Sergeant," the Colonel said rather brusquely, "you came in last night with 'M' troop, did you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had you ever met Lieutenant Gaskins before?"

"Once; he pulled me out of a bad scrape with a bunch of Indians out on the trail a few months ago."

"The same affair I spoke to you about," commented McDonald quietly.

"The attack on the stage."

The Colonel nodded, without removing his eyes from the Sergeant's face.

"Yes, I know about that," he said.

"And that was the only occasion of your meeting?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Sergeant Hamlin, I purpose being perfectly frank with you. There are two or three matters not easily explained about this affair. I am satisfied of your innocence; that you were not directly concerned in the shooting of Lieutenant Gaskins. Men of your troop state that you were in barracks when the shots were fired, and the wound was not made by a service revolver, but by a much smaller weapon. Yet there are circumstances which puzzle us, but which, no doubt, you can explain. Two shots had been fired from your revolver."

"You Better Go to Bed an' Forget it Till Mornin'."

and he pushed the weapon across the table.

"I rode ahead of the troop in march yesterday," Hamlin explained, "and fired twice at a jack-rabbit. I must have neglected to replace the cartridges. Private Stone was with me."

"Why did you submit to arrest so easily, without any attempt to clear yourself?"

The Sergeant's gray eyes smiled, but his response was quietly respectful.

"I was condemned before I really knew what had occurred, sir. The sentry, the Sergeant of the guard, and the Lieutenant all insisted that I

was guilty. They permitted me no opportunity to explain. I thought it just as well to remain quiet, and let the affair straighten itself out."

"Yet your action threw us completely off the trail," broke in McDonald impatiently. "It permitted the really guilty parties to escape. Did you see any one?"

"Black smudges merely, Major, apparently running toward the ravine. My eyes were blinded, leaping from a lighted room."

McDonald leaned forward eagerly, one hand tapping the table.

"Was one of them a woman?" he questioned sharply.

Hamlin's heart leaped into his throat, but he held himself motionless.

"They were indistinguishable, sir; mere shadows. Have you reason to suspect there may have been a woman involved?"

The Major leaned back in his chair, but the commandant, after a glance at his officer, answered:

"The pistol used was a small one, such as a woman might carry, and there are marks of a woman's shoe plainly visible at the edge of the ravine. Lieutenant Gaskins was alone when he left the officers' club five minutes before the firing began. You are sure you have never had any controversy with this officer?"

"Perfectly sure, sir. We have never met except on the one occasion already referred to, and then scarcely a dozen words were exchanged."

"How then, Sergeant," and the Colonel spoke very soberly, "do you account for his denouncing you as his assassin?"

"I presumed he was influenced by my arrest, sir; that the shock had affected his brain."

"That supposition will hardly answer. The Lieutenant is not severely wounded, and this morning appears to be perfectly rational. Yet he insists you committed the assault; even refers to you by name."

The accused man pressed one hand to his forehead in bewilderment.

"He still insists I shot him?"

"Yes; to be frank, he's rather bitter about it, and no facts we have brought to bear have any apparent weight. He swears he recognized your face in the flare of the first discharge."

The Sergeant stood silent, motionless, his gaze on the Colonel's face.

"I do not know what to say, sir," he answered finally. "I was not there, and you all know it from the men of my troop. There has been no trouble between Lieutenant Gaskins and myself, and I can conceive of no reason why he should desire to involve me in this affair—unless," he paused doubtfully; "unless, sir, he really knows who shot him, and is anxious to shift the blame elsewhere to divert suspicion."

"You mean he may be seeking to shield the real culprit?"

"That is the only explanation that occurs to me, sir."

The Colonel stroked his beard nervously, his glance wandering to the faces of the other officers.

"That might be possible," he acknowledged regretfully, "although I should dislike to believe any officer of my command would be deliberately guilty of so despicable an act. However, all we can do now is endeavor to uncover the truth. You are discharged from arrest, Sergeant Hamlin, and will return to your troop."

Hamlin passed out the door into the sunshine, dimly conscious that his guarded answers had not been entirely satisfactory to those left behind. Yet he had said all he could say, all he dared say. More and more firmly there had been implanted in his mind a belief that Molly McDonald was somehow involved in this unfortunate affair, and that her name must be protected at all hazard. This theory alone would seem to account for Gaskins' efforts to turn suspicion, and when this was connected with the already known presence of a woman on the scene, and the smallness of the weapon used, the evidence seemed conclusive.

As far as his own duty was concerned, the Sergeant felt no doubt. Whatever might be the cause, there was no question in his mind but that she was fully justified in her action. Disliking the Lieutenant from the first, and as strongly attracted by the girl, his sympathies were now entirely with her. If she had shot him, then it was for some insult, some outrage, and he was ready to protect her with his life. He stopped, glancing back at the closed door, tempted to return and ask permission to interview Gaskins personally. Then the uselessness of such procedure occurred to him; the fact that nothing could result from their meeting but disappointment and recrimination. The man evidently disliked him, and would resent any interference; he had something to conceal, something at stake for which he would battle strenuously. It would be better to let him alone at present, and try to uncover a clue elsewhere. Later, with more facts in his possession, he could face the Lieutenant and compel his acknowledgment. These considerations caused him to turn sharply and walk straight toward the ravine. Yet his investigations there brought few results. On the upper bank were the marks of a woman's shoe, a slender footprint

clearly defined, but the lower portion of the ravine was rocky, and the trail soon lost. He passed down beyond the stables, realizing how easily the fugitives, under cover of darkness, could have escaped. The stable guard could have seen nothing from his station, and just below was the hard-packed road leading to the river and the straggling town. There was nothing to trace, and Hamlin climbed back up the bluff completely baffled but desperately resolved to unlock the mystery. The harder the solution appeared, the more determined he became to solve it. As he came out, opposite the barrack entrance, a carriage drove in past the guard-house, the guard presenting arms, and circled the parade in the direction of officers' row. It contained a soldier driver and two ladies, and the Sergeant's face blushed under its tan as he recognized Miss McDonald. Would she notice him—speak to him? The man could not forbear lifting his eyes to her face as the carriage swept by. He saw her glance toward him, smile, with a little gesture of recognition, and stood there bareheaded, his heart throbbing wildly. With that look, that smile, he instantly realized two facts of importance—she was willing to meet him on terms of friendship, and she had not recognized him the evening previous as he ran past her in the dark.

Hamlin, his thoughts entirely centered upon Miss McDonald, had scarcely

ly noted her companion, yet as he lingered while the carriage drew up before the Major's quarters, he seemed to remember vaguely that she was a strikingly beautiful blonde, with face shadowed by a broad hat. Although larger, and with light fluffy hair and blue eyes, the lady's features were stranger like those of her slightly younger companion. The memory of these grew clearer before the Sergeant—the whiteness of the face, the sudden lowering of the head; then he knew her; across the chasm of years her identity smote him as a blow; his breath came quickly and his fingers clenched.

"My God!" he muttered, unconsciously. "That was Vera! She has changed, wonderfully changed, but she knew me. What in Heaven's name, can she be doing here, and with Molly?"

With straining eyes he stared at them until they both disappeared together within the house. Miss McDonald glanced back toward him once almost shyly, but the other never turned her head. The carriage drove away toward the stables. Feeling as though he had looked upon a ghost, Hamlin turned to enter the barracks. An infantry soldier leaned negligently in the doorway smoking.

"You're the sergeant who saved that girl down the trail, ain't yer?" he asked indolently. "Thought so; I was one o' Gaskins' men."

Hamlin accepted the hand thrust forth, but with mind elsewhere.

"Do you happen to know who that was with Miss McDonald?" he asked.

"Didn't see 'em, only their backs as they went in—nice lookin' blonde?"

"Yes; rather tall, with very light hair."

"Oh, that's Mrs. Dupont."

"Mrs. Dupont?" the name evidently a surprise; "wife of one of the officers?"

"No, she's no army dame. Husband's a cattleman. Got a range on the Cowakin, south o' here, but I reckon the missus don't like that sorter thing much. Lives in St. Louis mostly, but has been stoppin' with the McDonaids for a month or two now. Heerd she was a niece of the Major's, an' reckon she must be, or thar'd been a flare up long ago. She's a high flyer, she is, an' she's got the Lieutenant goin' all right."

"Gaskins?"

"Sure; he's a lady-killer, but that's 'bout all the kind o' killer he is, for as I ever noticed—one o' yer he-fitters. Thar ain't hardly an officer in this garrison that ain't just achin' for thar kick that squirt, but thar women—oh, Lord; they think he's a little tin god on wheels. Beats hell, don't it, what money will do fer a damn fool!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wood That Changed Location. An extraordinary incident of a moving forest was reported to the Llan-

The ONLOOKER

S. E. KISER

A MODERN POLONIUS to his SON



Before you start upon your way - A little fair advice I'll give; Save something somehow day by day - Beyond the price you pay to live; Make no assertion, no proud boast; Which you're unable to support; And till you must give up the ghost - Keep your love letters out of court.

Be not insulted easily - When they that would insult are big; From boorish practices be free; Play life's game fairly; don't "reign;" Work not too hard yet do not turn; Too frequently to futile sport; And this precept be sure to learn: Keep your love letters out of court.

Be not a solemn anchorite. Be glad in look and word and thought; 'Tis just that you should claim delight; Where pleasure may be fairly sought; Live so that when disasters fall; You may have strength to hold the fort; But this advice take first of all: Keep your love letters out of court.

A Friend of His, But— Have you ever met this man? "George is a friend of mine, and I wouldn't wish to say anything that would injure him in the estimation of others, but he's about the worst fool that ever put on a pair of suspenders. We used to think he was going to turn out to be clever, and if anybody ever had a fine chance to make something of himself, George had. Nice fellow, and all that, but not trustworthy. You never know whether to believe him or not. It's too bad. I'm sorry for George. There's nobody I'd like better to see get on in the world. It's a hopeless case, though, I guess. He's got a yellow streak in him a yard wide."

A Distinct Help. "Do you believe in a college education?" "Believe in it? What do you mean?" "Do you think it is likely to help a man?" "Certainly. If my son Bill had never gone to college it isn't likely that he would ever have been noticed by any of the managers of the big league clubs."

Kindness. His head was bald and wrinkles hung in folds beneath his chin; But, fancying his look was young, He drew his waist-band in.

His shoulders dropped, his step was slow; His sight was growing dim; He thought the knowledge of it, though Belonged alone to him.

Reassuring Her. "I'm afraid you and I never could get along together," she said. "Why not?" he asked. "We are both quick tempered." "Oh, don't let that worry you. I belong to so many clubs that we should see each other too seldom to have time to quarrel."

In the Same Old Line. "We don't hear much nowadays about the operations of those miscreants who used to go around hamstringing horses. I wonder what's become of them?" "Oh, they're still busy. Every little while we hear that somebody has slashed a slit into an automobile tire."

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EXPERIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD

Advice to Expectant Mothers

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother's results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.



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

To cure constiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, nutritive and cathartic properties.

Tutt's Pills

possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

When misfortune overtakes a hustler it has to go some.

To Believe the Pain of a Burn Instantly and take out all inflammation in one day, apply the wonderful and reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTI-SEPTIC HEALING OIL. Relieves pain and heals at the same time. 25c. per bottle.

Thankful. "I am lucky in being taken ill here in New York, instead of being laid up anywhere else."

"Ah!" said the doctor.

"Yes. For all this money I'll have to pay you I'd have to be ill anywhere else for more than two months."—New York World.

Ad Hominem. Man with the Bulbous Nose—One or two baths a week, I tell you, are about all a busy man has time to take.

Man with the Bulging Brow—How do you know?

Carefully Selected. "By the way, Cleverly," asked the publisher, "where did you get these photographs of strong-minded, determined looking women with which you illustrate your article on 'Why Men Don't Marry'?"

"Oh," replied the author, "they're wives of the men I know."

Our Relations. "There's a bright side, if we look for it, to every black catastrophe," said Andrew Carnegie, at a reception at his superb Fifth-avenue home, with its outlook over Central park.

"I know a millionaire who complained of his loneliness."

"My wealth," he said, "brings me no happiness, for I have neither kith nor kin."

"To pauperize," said I, "or to crow over?"

In Summer— When the body needs but little food, that little should be appetizing and nourishing.

Then about the best and most convenient thing one can have handy is a package of

Post Toasties

This food is fully cooked—crisp, delicious and ready to serve direct from the package.

Post Toasties with fresh strawberries and cream are hard to beat.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

BULLETS DID LITTLE DAMAGE

Aviator's Machine Hit Frequently, but Efficiency Was Not Impaired at Any Time.

The Balkan campaign has proved valuable to the science of aviation. It has shown by one concrete example that the mere fact of being struck by bullets and perforated does not signify irretrievable disaster for the airship. The Russian aviator, Edinoff, was engaged in Bulgaria to fly to Ad-

rianople and throw down handbills in the Turkish language, in which the Bulgarians called on the population of Adrianople to surrender. He was given only an old apparatus, but he threw down the bills. "At Fort Karagach I saw a considerable number of infantrymen shooting towards the sky with their rifles," he said. "I did not hear the shots, but when I noticed that four bullets had struck my apparatus I knew for whom the shots were meant. I did not lose my presence of mind, but flew on. When the guns in

the forts fired shrapnel at me and when the apparatus had been struck several times by fragments of projectiles the situation became critical. Fortunately only the wings were hit and not the motor, and so I could keep on and in twenty minutes I was once more in the flying field at Mustafa Pasha. The apparatus was repaired and used again."

Wood That Changed Location. An extraordinary incident of a moving forest was reported to the Llan-

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Wood That Changed Location. An extraordinary incident of a moving forest was reported to the Llan-

daff and Dinas Powis (Wales) rural district council. The gentleman who called attention to the matter, said the wood was situated near Llanvithny. It was about four hundred yards long, and consisted of large elm trees. It had left its moorings on a steep slope and was moving bodily towards the roadway. A cut had been left at the top which was full of water. The wood had been moving for eight or nine days. Trees were leaning in all directions, and some were coming bodily down.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

We have all done our share of wind-work on good roads. Now, let's do the kind of work that counts.

It is gratifying the way the entire community is lining up on the Reunion. Great things can be accomplished when all work together.

It has been intimated by other towns that Hedley has "bitten off more than she can chew" in having the Old Soldiers Reunion. The citizenship of this community is united in saying the Reunion will be a success.

The fruit crop in this country will be something enormous this year. Already wagon loads of peaches and plums are being brought to town, and those having orchards say their trees are all full of fruit, both early and late. No other portion of the state can compete with this in raising fruit, vegetables, and crops.

In regard to that road that will connect our town with a good territory, besides connecting us with a highway which when completed will be "Hedley to Oklahoma City Highway." We have cussed and discussed and will disgust if we don't get to work on it and quit wind-jamming. It will take money to do it, yet all admit that if Hedley doesn't build the road she will be knocked out of trade ten times the amount the road will cost. The summer is passing and first thing we know--pop goes our trade.

Printers Ink

By W. Holt Harris, Chmn Merc. Com. C. S. Association

Printer's ink is a great salesman, and it is the cheapest drummer a merchant can employ. It carries message of the bargain counter to the people, brings the show window to the home and teaches all our citizens important lessons in economy.

The local paper is the best salesman a merchant can engage. Its services are always available, and through it opportunity continually knock at the merchants door.

No merchant can become a power in business unless he advertises. He cannot hope to draw trade unless he illuminates the pathway to his store with the shining light of publicity. Success does not search for men in dark places.

I do not believe that an arbitrary rule could be laid down for expenditures that would fit every case, but no yearly budget is well balanced that does not contain a heavy item for advertising

Many successful merchants set aside 3 1/2 per cent of their annual sales for advertising, and the results prove it to be their best investment.

Some merchants depend upon their personality, business influence and their acquaintance in the community to draw trade, and these are desirable factors that every merchant needs, but the price and quality of the merchandise set forth in the local paper in convincing language and attractive style is far more overpowering and far reaching, and is the greatest asset a store can possess.

The merchant should make his local paper the right arm of his business and he who fails to do so neglects a great opportunity.

SAND HILLS

Farmers are still chopping cotton but will soon be ready to lay their crops by. Everything is growing very fast.

Mrs. Adams and children and Elbert Shook spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Akers.

L. E. Cummins and wife, A. Johnson and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Allen and family.

Michal Johnson and spent Sunday with father and mother Mr. Mrs. R. B. Johnson.

Several from here went to Clarendon the 4th and report an excellent time.

A. Johnsons mule got away from him Saturday and started for Mexico but was caught in Windy Valley.

Happy Go Lucky said Cupid was behind last week. I don't think so. He seems to be progressing nicely.

BLUE EYES.

BUNKER HILL

We have been having some real weather warn the past few days

A. A. Beedy and wife spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Wylie.

John Perdue spent Sunday with Frank Jones.

John Mace and wife visited Mrs. Jones Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Johnson and Cummins of Sand Hills were in our community Sunday looking for a lost mule.

Mrs. Perdue and children spent Tuesday with Mrs. Wylie.

Hope everybody enjoyed the Fourth. We did very much.

DOLLIE DIMPLES.

ROWE

The farmers are still behind with their crops.

Jim Wade was in town Monday.

All reported a nice time at the party at Walter Wades Saturday night.

Mrs Era Wilson came down from Canyon City last week to

A Good Oil Cook Stove

is a luxury and necessity combined in hot weather. We sell a guaranteed Oil Stove at a very reasonable price.

Another Car of Buggies Arrived

We will sell you a Buggy, guaranteed fully, either for cash or on time, and a buggy that you can not match in price and quality in the Panhandle.

FRUIT JARS in 1-2 Gallons, Quarts and Pints
PLENTY CAPS AND RUBBERS
ICE TEA GLASSES ICE CREAM FREEZERS
ICE CREAM DISHES, AND ETC.

Hedley Hardware & Implement Co.

FOR SALE

Following are some good bargains I have for sale in and around Hedley, Texas:

No. 20.—Half block, well improved with new 5-room house with hall, small barn, good water; small young orchard, joins school house block; will take some trade and balance on easy terms.

No. 21.—Two lots 50x140, good 4-room house and porch, in the Northeast part of town; all new buildings, price \$950, part on time.

No. 22.—50 acre farm joining town of Hedley, well improved with 7-room house and other outbuildings, good storm house and orchard, well and windmill with good water. This is one of the best things in Donley county. Price \$5,000.00, one-half cash and balance in three years.

No. 23.—110 acres mixed land, 90 acres in cultivation, balance in hog pasture, good 5-room house, good barn, good well of water and windmill, water piped to two rooms in house, good little orchard, 4 miles from Hedley. Price \$45 per acre, one-half, balance in 3 years.

No. 24.—320 acres of good mixed land 3 miles west of Hedley, 103 acres in cultivation; land doesn't blow; all fenced and cross fenced; 4-room house, small orchard, good well of water and windmill. Price \$17.00 per acre; \$2,000.00 cash, balance in 5 years.

No. 25.—100 acres sandy land 5 1/2 miles from Hedley, 80 acres in cultivation, all fenced, 2-room house with side room, good well of water with windmill, small barn and sheds, shade trees around house and lots. Price \$20 per acre, half cash, balance on time.

No. 26.—16 acres mixed land 1/2 mile of Hedley, in good state of cultivation, all fenced, no other improvements. Price \$840.00, part cash, balance on time.

Besides the above I have for sale land from one town lot up to one and two section stock farms.

HEDLEY is located on the Fort Worth & Denver Railroad in Donley County, 150 miles Northwest of Wichita Falls and 72 miles Southeast of Amarillo, and is below the Cap-rock of the Plains. Donley County is one of the best, if not THE best, all-round farming counties in Texas. If you do not believe it come and try it. You can raise almost any kind of fruit here that can be grown anywhere in Texas; and when it comes to corn, cotton, millet, kaffir, maize, alfalfa, hogs, cattle, horses, and mules, in fact anything that is grown and raised on the farm Donley County is hard to beat.

The town of Hedley is about 5 years old, and has a population of about 600. It is not of the mush-room order, but is building gradually as the country around it settles up with farmers and stockmen. We have 2 new up-to-date gins, 1 State bank with a capital stock of \$50,000, and another bank building going up that will be doing business in a short time with a capital stock of \$15,000.00. Our public school building and church buildings would be a credit to a town much larger than Hedley. Our school employs five teachers, one of whom is a music teacher.

Our crop last year was a little short, but we ginned over 3,000 bales of cotton from September 1, 1912. We have also shipped over 260 cars of feed and about 25 cars of hogs, and yet, Hedley and its surrounding country is in its infancy.

For further information write to or see

D. C. MOORE
Hedley, Texas

visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hamblen.

There were eleven girls and sixteen boys at the singing at Mr. Webb's Sunday night. See they are not all married.

Tego Adamson and wife visited her folks Saturday and Sunday.

Nora Webb visited Willie and Jessie Kinsey Sunday.

Mrs. Dollie McElroy came in Sunday to visit her parents, Isaac Kinsey and wife.

A crowd of boys went fishing Saturday night but didn't have very good luck.

Tego Adamson, wife and Mrs. Bertie McCormack and Eva Cutler went fishing Tuesday, reported very good luck.

Bunker Hill must have forgotten her glasses last week when she failed to see the newsy items of Sand Hill, Rowe and McKnight. They were there alright. Watch your page next week.

HAPPY GO LUCKY.

TO THE TAX PAYER

If you believe that the people should vote upon each and every bond issue, vote against the bond amendment. Election Saturday, July 19. This amendment confers upon the Legislature full power to issue unlimited bonds without a vote of the people. Seventy members of the Legislature are against it.

STATE TAX PAYERS ASSOCIATION. By A. M. Kennedy. (Advt)

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

TO YOUNG PEOPLE EVERYWHERE

Did you know that the business world could not possibly move without Bookkeeping? A business without a Bookkeeper would be like a ship without a compass. It would not know whether it was heading for a profitable port, or drifting toward bankruptcy.

Shorthand is indispensable in the business world. Hardly any kind of business now-a-days attempts to run without a stenographer. We have one of the

best systems of Shorthand and "Touch Typewriting" in the world, and we are making some of the best record in turning out practical Stenographers and Reporters that is being made.

The time required for graduation depends on the ability, application, and education of the student. The average time for completing the Bookkeeping Course is three months. For the Shorthand Course, three months. For the Combined Course, five to five and one-half months. The Shorthand has been completed here in one and one-half months and the Bookkeeping in one month and twelve days.

Good board can be had here with the best of private families at \$11.00 to \$12.50 per calendar month. You can come here and attend school as cheap as you "loaf" at home. Electric fans in every department of the college.

"THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE."
Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas

If you OPPOSE taking from the people the right to vote on State bond issues and giving to the Legislature full power to issue bonds in unlimited amounts—from One Million to a Hundred Million Dollars' worth without a vote of the Tax-Payers—scratch your ballot like this:

FOR AMENDMENT to Sections 49 and 52, of Article 3, of the Constitution, authorizing the issuance of bonds for the University of Texas, Agricultural and Mechanical College, State Penitentiary System, and other public improvements and building of warehouses for agricultural products.

AGAINST AMENDMENT to Sections 49 and 52, of Article 3, of the Constitution, authorizing the issuance of bonds for the University of Texas, Agricultural and Mechanical College, State Penitentiary System, and other public improvements and building of warehouses for agricultural products.

STATE TAX-PAYERS' ASSOCIATION
A. M. KENNEDY, Sec.
(Advertisement.)

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

HEDLEY, TEXAS IS IN THE GARDEN SPOT OF The PANHANDLE

The Semi-
Weekly Farm
News and
HEDLEY INFORMER
One Year
\$1.75

Semi-Weekly
Fort Worth
Record and
HEDLEY INFORMER
One Year
\$1.75

THE INFORMER always keeps its readers posted as to the development and progress the town and country is making. Are you a Subscriber? If not, you ought to be. If you are we venture the assertion that you are glad you are. You have friends and relatives elsewhere who would appreciate it if you would have the paper sent to them each week for THREE, SIX OR TWELVE MONTHS----25c, 50c, \$1.00.

**To the First 25
Who Call at
Our Office**

We'll give a copy of Holland's Magazine and a copy of Farm and Ranch. These two publications are the very best of their kind and if you have not seen a copy of each come in and let us give you one Free.

**The Old Sol-
diers Reunion**

will be held here August 15-16 and The Informer will be on the job giving a full report and program. If you are not a subscriber you may not know what part to play in making the Reunion something to be proud of, so subscribe now.

**The Paper that is Continually
Working for Your Interests**

DAHLIAS GAIN FAVOR

Center of Floral Attraction at Agricultural Fair.

Flower of Today Has Much More of Grace Than Did Earlier Types—Many Things in Culture to Urge to Its Success.

Fashion moves in cycles, even in Flora's realm, and the flower over which people raved a generation ago is again before us, the center of floral attractions at the agricultural fair.

But the dahlia of today has much more of grace than did the earlier types; and in its culture there are many things to urge to success.

It pays to be neighborly with dahlias. A single root will soon multiply to a dozen, and if each of a half dozen neighbors purchase some choice variety, at the end of the first or second season the exchanges can be most profitable.

For those who like single varieties there is a bonanza in a seed packet.



Types of Dahlias.

Some beautiful colors will be included. Sow the seeds in the window early.

The plants germinate quickly, and may be shifted into pots as they become larger. Transplant to rich garden soil as soon as danger from frost is over, and they will bloom nearly as soon as those started from tubers.

Some may not develop sufficient root growth to keep through the winter; some will. Even if they do not, you will have the pleasure enough during the one season to repay the small cost.

Try one variegated variety, thus getting a whole bouquet with no two alike from the same plant.

Do not try to make too many roots by subdividing. It is better to have one strong than two weak plants. Plant deep, stake, and feed well.

Dahlias require a sunny location in a liberally manured, sandy loam. Their position should be such as to receive plenty of air, and spreading space, and the sun for the best part of the day. The soil should be kept loose or stirred by liberal cultivation, especially after a rain. Under no consideration allow the soil to become baked. If the soil has a tendency to be stiff or contains clay deposits it is well to incorporate well into the soil where the dahlias are to be planted some coarse material such as sand, wood or coal ashes, or in fact anything that will give the soil perfect drainage.

German tests with silage

Green Alfalfa Loses 33-1-3 Per Cent in Weight—Corn Stover Deteriorates Slightly.

German experimenters found that green alfalfa put into an unsealed pit in July and taken out in March had decreased in weight by practically 33-1-3 per cent. The outer layers were more or less moldy, and in some places the silage was partially charred.

Best leaves and tops silaged in the stock on the ground in October contained 6,566 kilograms of dry matter, and about 5,222 kilograms at the end of January. Corn stover silage made in an iron concrete silo suffered only a slight loss in nutriment as shown by experiments, and this loss was offset by increased palatability, something which always counts for much.

Should Tighten Stave Silo Hoops.

Unless owners of stave silos tighten the hoops as the warm spring weather progresses the silos may be partially or completely ruined, is the warning issued by Prof. C. A. Ocock of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin.

Loose hoops not only allow the staves to warp, thus making the walls no longer air-tight, but the whole silo may be weakened to such an extent that a high wind will cause it to collapse. A stave silo once down or twisted out of shape can scarcely ever be successfully restored.

Making Horses Comfortable.

The horse that is compelled to fight flies constantly cannot get in a full day's work, or at least if it does there is less stamina, which eventually tells on the life work of the animal. Neither can it do its best with an ill-fitting harness. The horse that is comfortable and in good spirits is the one which makes the record.

Cutting Asparagus for Market.

When cutting asparagus for market select those stalks which are about six inches long.

JUDGING THE VALUE OF EGGS

Color of Shell Should Not Be Taken into Consideration in Determining Worth of Contents.

It is a curious fallacy that the brown egg is better than the white. The difference in color is merely the indication of the strain of the bird and nothing else, says a leading authority.

It is a fact that, generally speaking, brown eggs are preferred over white ones, and dealers have learned to cater to supply this demand at small cost. If their customers want brown eggs, they supply them as long as they have them in stock, and then color the white ones to fill out.

It is a very easy matter staining a white egg a beautiful delicate brown by dipping it in weak coffee or an alkyne dye. Eggs colored in this way sell just as readily and please the customers as well as though they had bought genuine brown eggs.

There is quite a difference, however, in the nutritive value of very light colored yolks and those which have a rich reddish yellow color. The pale yolk indicates poor feeding and bad conditions, but the reddish, yellow yolk indicates that the hens have been fed on the right kind of rations, and are therefore better food.

Iron in the food gives color to the yolk of the egg, and anaemic persons whose diet embraces eggs should always select those of the rich reddish color, because they contain more iron than the pale ones.

Judging the value of the egg as food, therefore, do not take the color of the shell as an index of its food value, but its contents.

'WATER FOR POULTRY HOUSE

Important That Convenient Place Should Be Provided for Chickens—Small Stand Is Best.

(By J. HALPIN.)

A convenient place should be provided in every poultry house for water. It is best to construct a small stand about one foot above the floor and place the water dish on this. The stand can be constructed in the partition so that the hens in two pens can drink from one dish. It is, however, usually better to give each pen a separate drinking dish. The water stand should be placed where it is light, and also where it is convenient to empty the dish and refill it. As a rule the water dish will keep cleaner if



Clean Water Insured.

near the south side of the building, as the hens scratch the litter toward the north much more than toward the front of the house. A hen faces the light usually when digging in the straw for her feed and the result is that the litter works back.

Care should be taken not to use watering devices of any kind which have parts that cannot be readily cleaned. A dirty drinking vessel is frequently a source of disease among the fowls and should never be permitted in any poultry house.

POULTRY NOTES

Parched meal is good for chicks to pick when two or three days old.

Chopped-up onion tops make good chick medicine at this time of year.

Duck raisers claim that a hawk will never attempt to steal a duckling. Eleven dozen eggs per year is a fair average for hens and pullets kept in large flocks.

Little things in poultry keeping are like pieces of lead; they weigh more than you think they will.

Better keep the hens in the house on cold, rainy days, or they will get soaked and take rheumatism.

Trap nests and numbered leg bands constitute the only sure means of finding out which hens are doing the work.

Do give the later summer hatched chicks a chance to eat their meals without being run over by the other birds.

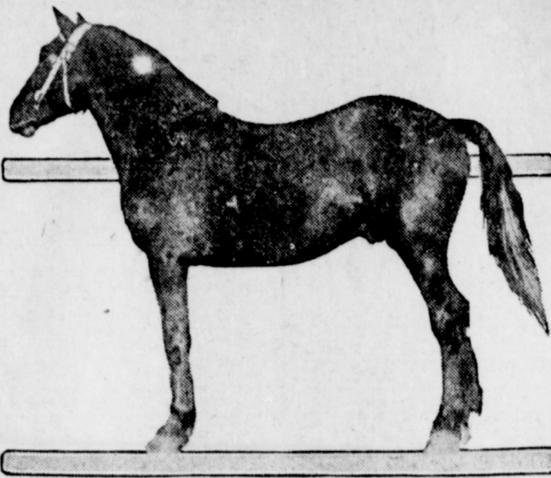
During breeding season use two cocks, keeping one penned up three days while the other is running with the hens.

If you are looking for birds to improve the egg laying qualities of your flock, patronize the breeders that are breeding for eggs.

Turkey eggs may be hatched in the incubator very nicely, but unless you have a number of hens it is hard to get enough fresh eggs to fill a machine.

The vices of feather pulling and egg eating are always more common in overcrowded flocks, than in quarters where there is plenty of space for the fowls to exercise.

INCREASING DEMAND FOR HEAVY HORSES



Two-Year-Old Percheron Stallion.

The breeding of heavy draft horses is one of the most profitable branches of live stock farming. Few farmers realize the importance of size in a draft horse when put on the market, either in public or private sale. A horse that weighs less than 1,500 pounds is not considered a draft horse in any of the horse markets of the country, yet the mares kept on the ordinary farms are usually lighter than this. This accounts for the small, scrubby lot of horses that are constantly being put on the market at a loss to the breeder.

This was well illustrated at a sale of grade horses recently held in the Lamer sale barns at Salina, says the Kansas Industrialist. Here the horses of good size were readily bought at good prices, while some of the lighter ones could scarcely be sold at any price. There is an increasing demand for heavy draft horses in the cities in spite of the fact that many firms are using the motor truck in their delivery work. The motor truck can be used profitably only on long, heavy hauls where the roads are good and speed is essential. The motor requires good roads for its best operation and can be used to advantage only in the paved streets of the city or on good country roads. These remarks were made recently by the manager of a large express company at Chicago. The delivery manager of a big packing company at Kansas City, says that the motor truck cannot be used on short delivery on account of the heavy

expense of operation. The motor truck has its place on the farm. It can be used for plowing and heavy hauling, but can never replace the draft horse. If the draft horse is a permanent part of agriculture, more attention should be given to its production.

There is an increasing demand for heavier horses on the farms. Deeper and better tillage must be practiced in the future, and this requires heavier machinery and more motive power. There are two ways of increasing this power. One is by increasing the number of light horses. But the most economical way is to increase the weight of the horses. This will reduce the farm labor force; will decrease the amount of equipment necessary in requiring less stable room and less harness, and the cost of feed will be lessened.

All farmers and breeders who are breeding horses for commercial purposes should replace their small mares by heavier ones. This must be done gradually by adding a few good draft mares to the herd every year and selling the poorer ones. Sometimes good colts may be reared from inferior mares by mating them to a good stallion, but better ones always will be the result of the mating of better mares to the same stallion. There are plenty of good stallions throughout the state, but the mares are lacking, and until the farmers come to realize the value of the right kind of mares the profit in breeding will be low.

POTATOES GROWN IN STRAW STACKS

Unless Ground Is Reasonably Fertile One Should Not Expect Satisfactory Results.

Years and years ago potatoes were grown in old straw stacks, and this suggested hauling out straw to cover the ground no matter where the potatoes were planted. I have heard a great many praise this plan, while others give it as a flat failure. I have tried it with success, and in some cases have failed, but in that failure learned the cause thereof.

One cannot control the season, and for this reason, early potatoes in straw have been an indifferent success, while those planted later are almost always better than when given cultivation and the straw not used. If we have a cold, wet spring, potatoes planted in a deep furrow under straw, are not likely to do well, while if they are planted a little later, when the sun is warm, they will not lack for moisture, and the potato must have sufficient moisture.

I prepare the ground and lay off rows with a single shovel just as if I were going to plant in the regular way except that the rows may be some closer together. The potatoes are then dropped in the row, and barely covered, so that in some cases one side of the piece shows. It is often as well not to cover with dirt at all, but it is safer in case of dry weather to cover a little.

Then with a wogan haul out oat or wheat straw and cover the ground solidly to a depth of six inches or a foot. Never fear, for the potatoes, they will come through the straw, and so will nettles which are akin to the potato vine in this respect, but other weeds will be smothered, and the patch will be perfectly clean except for the rows of green potato vines. It will not be necessary to cultivate with either plow or hoe, and if a few bull nettles should be found they may be cut off with a blade. The potatoes will form right at the top of the ground and in the lower layer of straw. There will be some elements of fertility in the rotting straw, but unless the ground is reasonably fertile one should not expect any better results from this plan than by cultivating.

At digging time begin on one side, fork the straw over and pick up the potatoes, then take the next row forking the straw from it over on the row that has just been dug or rather picked. The potatoes will be white and clean, and you will get all of them, whereas by the old method of cultivation and digging among the weeds as high your head you get maybe not more than half.

Where this plan has been a failure it was on account of wet, cold weather early in the season which caused the potatoes to rot before coming up. We usually use clean straw, but half rotten would answer the purpose probably as well. This coat of straw which may be turned under the next year, enriches the ground for subsequent crops whether of potatoes or grain.

SOME PLANTS ARE BIG LABOR SAVERS

Require No Greenhouse, Hotbed or Window Garden—They Are Hardy.

(By JOSEPHINE DE MARR.)

It is not too late in the season to urge busy housemothers who love flowers, but who have little time to give them, to grow herbaceous plants.

These plants are labor-savers; for, once established in good, deep soil, they require little care or attention; they bloom profusely, and if a good selection is made, abundant blooms may be had from early in spring when the moss-pink (phlox subulata) covers itself with flowers, to late fall, when the hardy chrysanthemums withstand the early frosts.

These plants require no greenhouse, hotbed, or window garden, for they are really hardy. However, it is well to protect the young plants their first winter.

Herbaceous plants are propagated in several ways—by seeds, division, cuttings of tops of roots. Cutting of the roots, although not usually practiced, is easy and successful, and should be better understood.

If you will carefully dig up a plant, say, a one-year-old golden glow, you will find on the main roots little shoots close together. These are future plants. All one has to do is to cut the root in small pieces, being sure to allow one shoot or eye to the piece, and plant them in the ground.

If one has too many plants, it is easy to exchange with one's neighbor, and thus acquire a new plant.

White Geranium.

A good white geranium is a jewel which, when found, should be kept. Select one or two zonales for ornamental foliage, and keep them bright by giving the plant as much sunshine as possible and a dose of ammonia once a week—a teaspoonful in a quart of water.

Intolerable Nuisance.

Moles in a garden prove an intolerable nuisance. While they may be trapped, the only sure way is to inject bisulphate of carbon into their runs.

TOOLS FOR A GARDEN

Implements Are Demanded for Proper Cultivation.

Old-Fashioned Hoe and Rake Will Not Supply All the Needs of the Up-to-Date Gardener—Some Good Ones Are Illustrated.

(By C. S. MILLER.)

The growing of vegetables and fruit has become so important that improved tools are now demanded for proper cultivation. In order to get the very best results cultivation must be carried to the limit and the old-fashioned hoe and rake will not supply all the needs of the up-to-date gardener.

Those shown in the accompanying picture are all extremely useful, and as they cost but a trifle nobody who expects to do the best work in a garden can afford to be without them.

No. 1 is the hoe, and is remarkable for the great number of uses to which it can be put in both field and garden.

No. 2 is especially useful for covering seeds and for heavy weeding. No. 3 is a combined hoe and rake and enables the operator to do either hoeing or raking without laying aside one tool and taking up the other.

No. 4 is a hand weeder to scratch weeds out of flower beds and pots.

No. 5 is one of the most useful tools that can be used. It is extremely



Improved Garden Tools.

useful, not only in spading, but in cutting out weeds close to large plants and trimming walks and beds.

No. 6 is a handy little tool about the flower bed. You can transplant, pulverize and mix earth preparatory to planting, loosen the earth about plants and do numerous other things with it.

LESS WORK FOR HOUSEWIFE

Introduction of Modern Engine Thresher Takes Many Burdens From Shoulders of Women.

The work of the farm housewife has been greatly lessened by the use of engine threshers. Formerly when farmers went about from one farm to another, helping each other to thresh the grain, the farm-wife was compelled to cook for gangs of men, often for days at a time, and with seldom sufficient help, her lot was indeed a hard one. Now, the owner of an engine thresher rides about the country during the summer days making his threshing contracts. In the fall he organizes his force and starts on his rounds—he provides all the men necessary, takes along a tent, employs a cook and relieves the farmer and his family of all work in connection with threshing. A counting machine registers the number of bushels turned out, and when his work is ended he receives the farmer's check for his services, hooks up his teams to the traction engine and goes on to the next field.

Clover Bloat.

Bloat in cattle generally comes as the result of pasturing clover, though it is a fact that in some cases ordinary grass pasture will produce the same results if it is rank when cattle that have not been used to it are turned in. The importance of getting cattle used to clover while it is dry cannot be overemphasized.

It may be necessary in some instances to turn them in for an hour or two only during the middle of the day, and continue this for two or three days, so that the ravenous edge for the new clover is taken off their appetites. Under no circumstances should they be turned from a dry lot when they are hungry into a clover field.

Looking to the Pedigree.

Look at the pedigree of the stallion you patronize, and if it is not issued by one of the recognized registry associations don't use that horse. Many farmers will contend that a grade horse that is a good looker is just as good for a sire as a pure-bred, and expense is much lighter.

Some of the handsomest, soundest and most perfect horses are grades, and, while they are splendid animals for use, they are unsuitable to breed to. Every grade has a yellow streak in him, and this is just as likely to show as his good qualities.

Good Bedding for Horses.

A good way to keep a horse clean in the stable is to clean out all dirt, etc., and then cover the floor about three or four inches thick with dry sawdust, as far back in stall as the horse usually stands, then cover the sawdust with straw, or bedding that you may use. The sawdust will absorb the moisture, and therefore make the other bedding last longer in case it is scarce. The sawdust should be replaced by fresh occasionally.

SUPPLEMENT TO A PASTURE

Feeding Corn Silage Is Most Economical Method of Supplying Feed to Help Out Pasture.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.) Green crops fed as a supplement to pasture may be fed in the pasture or in the barn lot but as a rule are fed most economically in the barn. The cows remain inside long enough at milking time to eat their portions.

As a rule the most economical method of supplying feed to help out the short pastures of midsummer and fall is to feed corn silage. Silage will keep in good condition for summer feeding with no loss except on the surface. If it is not needed during the summer, it may be covered with the new silage and kept until wanted. Corn furnishes a larger yield of dry matter per acre than any crop that can be ordinarily grown for summer feeding, and has the further advantage of being on hand as early as wanted.

It is handled more economically also than soiling crops since it is cut all at once and not every day as is necessary with soiling crops.

It should be remembered that it is only possible to feed a bunch of cows economically when they are fed as individuals and not as a herd. A too common practice, even in the otherwise well conducted herds, is for all animals to be fed the same amount of grain, regardless of the time they have been in milk or the quantity of milk the individual cows are producing. Such feeding always lacks economy, as the high producing cow does not get enough, and while she may milk very well for a time, she soon comes down to a lower level, while the lighter producing cow usually gets too much feed and accumulates fat.

MAKE-UP OF JERSEY CATTLE

Breed Attracts Notice by "Dairy" Type of Their Bodily Conformation—Some Characteristics.

(By R. M. GOW.)

The characteristics which mark the present race of Jersey cattle are known to have been notable and prominent in the breed at least one hundred and fifty years ago, so that now they have become thoroughly "fixed," sure to be inherited by their progeny, thus affording the breeder a sure foundation for further development.

The main external characteristics of the Jerseys are the beautiful softness of the various tints of fawn and gray in their coats of hair; their gracefully formed deer-like limbs; their neat, incurving horns, large limped eyes, small heads and delicate noses; their bright, attractive and intelligent faces; their soft yellow skin, long tails and



Eurotas, 2454. Record for One Year, 778 Pounds of Butter.

well-developed switches; their full, rounded-out udders, straight backs, and the fine proportions of their general conformation. The Jersey cow looks the high-bred lady of the cattle race. Well-developed male animals should weigh from 1400 pounds to 1800 pounds, and females, from 750 to 1200 pounds. Above all else, Jerseys attract notice by the "dairy" type of their bodily conformation, by their large and well-formed udders, and prominent milk-veins. In color they are of various shades of soft fawn, from red to silvery, with more or less white, broken color being unobjectionable except from the standpoint of individual taste.

DAIRY NOTES

A silo will pay for itself in one year.

Be sure that the calves are started right.

A farmer owning six cows should have a silo.

Be sure that the temperature of the milk is right.

It is not possible to grow too much forage on a dairy farm.

A comfortable stable reduces the cost of maintenance and increases the flow of milk.

Feed regularly, not too much at a time, and young calves at least four times a day.

Nothing can be marketed on the farm so successfully or so economically as butter.

The dairyman who does not keep an individual record of his cows is not an up-to-date dairyman.

If the mow is nearly empty and the feed low in the bin, don't cut down the rations of the cows.

The dairy farm that is stocked to its full capacity without being overstocked is a pretty safe investment.

When an animal forms a habit, either good or bad, that habit is a part of its life as long as it lives.

Draining the butter well before salting is one of the little things that makes for a better quality of product.

Experiments have proven the average milk cow requires about an ounce of salt per day. Heavy milkers should have more.

Success does not lie in the number of cows the dairyman keeps, but in the kind he keeps and the way he keeps them.

It Not Only Costs Little But it SAVES You MONEY

Dr. LeGear's Stock and Poultry Powders is a Scientific preparation of Barks, Roots, Leaves and other medicines. They are carefully selected and ground into the form of a powder.

Locals

Mrs. S. L. Guinn has been very sick this week.

Mrs. J. B. Ozier visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday.

Frank Albright is visiting relatives in Childress this week.

A fine line of watches at Albright Drug Co.

P. W. Cash left Wednesday for a business trip to Arkansas.

Mesdames Wimberly and Bain autoed to Memphis Wednesday.

P. C. Johnson is building an addition to his house, two more rooms.

When your watch is sick and refuses to kick take it to Stanley the Jeweler.

Miss Effylee Guinn of Herford came last week to visit her brother S. L. Guinn.

Will Gammage and wife came up from Memphis Wednesday to visit relatives.

E. H. Willis and family left Thursday for a visit with relatives in Hemphill county.

T. T. Harrison, Paul James and Henry Stephens were up from Memphis Wednesday.

When you price goods at Moreman's & Battle's, it tickles your pocket book.

Mrs. A. N. Wood and children left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Frederick, Okla.

An expert optician will be with Stanley the last Wednesday in each month see him about it.

See our lightning Ice Cream Freezers. Freezes quick as lightning—that's going some. Moreman & Battle.

To the people of Hedley and community: We, the Church of Christ will begin our meeting on Friday night before the 4th Lordsday in August; will be conducted by Eld. T. G. Kimmel of Estelline, at the tabernacle.

Miss Mellie Bird Richey is spending a few days in Memphis this week with her cousin, Gertrude Bird.

Prof. and Mrs. C. L. Hufsteler returned Saturday from a month visit with relatives in Hood and other counties.

The W. O. W. unveiling at Rowe Cemetery Sunday afternoon will be interesting. Be sure to attend.

We are not giving our goods away, but we are absolutely and "diabolically" selling cheap. Moreman & Battle.

W. L. Lewis and wife came in from McKnight latter part of last week to visit their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Bond.

A number of Hedleyites attended the Masonic corner-stone laying of the \$30,000 high school building at Childress the Fourth.

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

T. R. Moreman left Wednesday for Sulphur, Okla., where he will try the medical water for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. C. Carson and little daughter, Irene, were here from Memphis several days first of the week visiting relatives and friends.

E. R. Clark and family left last week in their auto for a trip to Colorado over the Colorado-to-the Gulf "Down the Denver" Highway.

FOR SALE—50 acres at a bargain, well improved, one-fourth mile from Hedley public school. A. F. Waldron, Owner. Hedley, Texas.

B. W. Moreman is having his gins worked over and put in shape to gin the big cotton crop that is being raised here this year.

Children's Day will be held at McKnight Sunday. Everybody is invited to attend and bring well filled baskets. An enjoyable time is promised.

WHAT WILL IT DO?

Given to your animals and fowls regularly, mixed with the feed in small tonic doses, it will improve their appetite, digestion and general health. As a result your horses will give you more work, your cows more milk, your chickens more eggs, and all animals raised for flesh more meat.

J. E. M. Hedley and wife moved to Granite, Okla. Saturday, after staying here a few weeks. We understand he sold his residence here to the Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

The brick work of the new bank is nearing completion. This building will be a beauty and will show up well to the travelers passing along the road and railroad.

VARNO LAC is the thing to renew your dull furniture. In fact the best varnish stain for any wood work. For sale by Albright Drug Co.

Little Jewell Warden, granddaughter of D. B. Albright and wife, has been seriously ill with congestion of stomach and bowels this week. She is improving slowly.

Hand it to us, for no matter what you want in the way of Hardware, Tools, Implement, Household and Kitchen Utensils, we have it in stock, and always at the lowest price. Moreman & Battle.

Does Your Watch Run Well?

No watch can do well if allowed to run in old rancid oil and dirt. The friction of the delicate parts will soon ruin if they are not cleaned and oiled at least once a year. Let me examine it. An honest opinion from me will cost you nothing. SPURGEON BISHOP, JEWELER Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. M. E. Bird returned from Memphis Friday morning accompanied by her grand children Gertrude and Benjamin Bird. Judge J. D. Bird and wife came Sunday to spend the day with their sister, Mrs. J. H. Richey.

Pies—the good kind that you like, and most anything good to eat. Bring a bucket and get some of my chilli. Everything first-class. Your trade will be appreciated. J. W. Watts. On the wrong side of the street.

Henry Lovell of Commerce came Wednesday to visit his brother-in-law L. L. Cornelius. He and Mr. Cornelius left Thursday for Wheeler county prospecting.

1000 Rolls Wall Paper just received. Please don't send off for your paper for we can sell to you as cheap or cheaper than you pay, and if you are short one or more rolls you can come get it, or if you have any whole rolls left you may return for credit. Albright Drug Co.

Lightning insurance is always included in a fire policy and covers loss or damage caused by lightning. Your house may be the next one struck and either destroyed or damaged. Let me figure on insuring your property. J. C. Wells, Agent.

T. T. Harrison returned Saturday from Austin where he had been to secure a charter for the Guaranty State Bank of Hedley. He got his charter alright and will be ready for opening up business as soon as the new building is completed, which will be about August 1.—Herald.

FOR SALE

I have for sale some of the best property in the town of Hedley, also some good farms around Hedley and can make you prices and terms that will surprise you. See me before you buy, if you want a good deal. D. C. Moore.

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)

Don't You Owe 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.

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Be sure and use Dr. Le Gears Roup Remedy, Cholera Remedy, and Sore Head Remedy for your chickens.

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

See Bozeman before having your wagons and buggies repaired. Work and prices guaranteed.

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.

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

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

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

In a comparative sense COOL COLORADO with its numerous incomparable attractions and refuges for vacationists and those needing health-renewing influences, is but a few steps away and the Fast Double-Daily Through Trains of the The Ft. Worth & Denver City Railway (including through-deepers between Denver and points on the T. & E. V., the T. & P., and M. K. & T. Ry., as indicated hereon)—eliminate travel hardships and inconveniences and assure unbroken comfort and pleasure in both directions. If in doubt, let me send you some Convincers, in booklet form, free! A. A. GLISSON, G. P. A. FT. WORTH, TEXAS

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