

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1913

NO. 38

## BIG DAY AT J. S. AKERS, AT GILET

Giles, Texas, Aug. 10.

On last Friday August 8th several of the Old Soldiers together with many friends and relatives gathered at the beautiful home of Judge and Mrs. J. S. Akers in south Giles where the celebration of the Judges 72nd birthday was held. To those who have always attended these old soldier's dinners know what a happy occasion they always bring forth. It had been something like two months since these old boys, as well as all present, had been to one of these feasts. The last being that of Major J. O. Rhea's in June, so they were getting pretty "lanky" if we are allowed to judge by the length of time they remained at the table. Some pleaded bad teeth, but of course anything for an excuse. Everyone seemed to do justice to the many good things that was spread before them and if anyone went away hungry, it was nobody's fault but his.

This celebration of each Old Soldier, on his birthday has been in existence in this country for six or eight years and is always looked forward to with much joy and pleasure. Not only Old Soldiers but to many friends.

This occasion, for Mr. and Mrs. Akers, was more greatly enjoyed than any previous time by having all his children present, most all of his grandchildren and one great grand-child. His daughter, Mrs. Hardy William and two children arrived from Okla. on the morning of the 7th.

In reference to the many good things that are always found to eat at the Judge's home, it is impossible to mention every dish, but everything that could be thought of in the way of eatables was found there, and the preparation of such, showed that those who prepared it was somewhat a genius in the culinary arts.

Below we will give a list of the Old Soldier's and their wives: Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Rhea, Mr. and Mrs. T. Y. Gannel, Mr. and Mrs. V. Coursey, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Akers, Mr. Griggs of Memphis, Mrs. J. M. Shelton of Hed-

ley and grandma Crow of Memphis, both of whose husbands have passed from our band a few years ago. The out of town guests were Mrs. Vaughn of Memphis, daughter of Mr. Griggs, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander, Mrs. P. C. Johnson and son, William, of Hedley. Besides these already mentioned about thirty-five of the Giles friends and neighbors were present to help partake of the feast. An ice cream course was served to all present. The vineyard was loaded with delicious grapes and was frequently visited by lovers of such fruit. "42" was the main game of the day and was enjoyed by those who cared to play. An ice fight was indulged in for a while and a "cold time" was had for a few minutes and several had to tighten up their collars. The crowd was entertained for a while by a gypsy, who told some very wonderful witch stories and fortunes. In all, we think each and every one present enjoyed the day beyond expression and was loath to leave at a late hour. All knowing it was two months longer before they would get to have another square meal, which will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. Coursey's on the 5th of October. Hoping each Old Soldier will be able to attend and wishing Mr. Akers many more happy, healthful birthdays.

One who was there.

## HERE FOR BAPTIST REVIVAL MEETING

J. W. Blankenship and wife, and sons Joe and Ed and their wives arrived Tuesday to visit their sons and brothers, John and George Blankenship. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blankenship are evangelist singers and will help in the Baptist meeting here.

## A BIG DEAL IN REAL ESTATE

D. C. Moore reports a trade between Dr. A. M. Sarvis and A. F. Waldron, wherein Dr. Sarvis traded his residence property for Mr. Waldron's place a half mile north east of town.

## Welcome U. C. V.

### HEDLEY HEARTS AND HOMES OPEN TO YOU

#### The Program Outlined

AUGUST 15

9:00 to 10:45. Registration of Veterans and Assignment of Homes.  
 Welcome Address..... J. L. Bain.  
 Response..... Capt. Will A. Miller of Amarillo.  
 2:00 p. m. Business Session of U. C. V.  
 Male Quartette..... "My Bonnie"  
 Reading—"Our Comrades in a Reunion"..... Myrtle Reeves  
 Flag Song..... 15 Little Girls  
 Songs—"Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground"..... 9 Girls  
 Reading—"Jamie"..... Vida Tarpley  
 Solo—"Just for a Brown Eyed Girl"..... Glennie Brooks  
 Song—"The Drum"..... 8 Boys  
 Recitation—"Her Papa"..... Dannie Masterson  
 Duet..... "Juanita"  
 Song—"Columbia The Gem of the Ocean"..... 10 Girls  
 Recitation—"The War Ship Dixie"..... Ima Moreman  
 Male Quartette..... "Dixie"  
 "Flag Of The Free"..... Drill  
 Reading..... Annie Richey  
 Song—"Just before the Battle Mother"..... Six Ladies  
 Recitation—"My Soldier Boy"..... Lavonia Masterson  
 "Home Sweet Home"

AUGUST 16

9:00 to 10:45 a. m. Get together meeting of Veterans.  
 11:00 a. m. Address  
 Dinner on the Ground.....  
 2:00 p. m. Address by Hon. E. A. Simpson of Clarendon  
 Numbers by U. D. C. Chapter, among which will be the conferring of Crosses of Honor by..... Mrs. W. L. Wheat of Memphis  
 Chapter; Reading by Miss Loma Madden; and Quartette by boys of Memphis band.  
 Reminiscences.  
 Music both days by..... The Memphis Booster Band.  
 Ball Game each day.....  
 Program both days at the tabernacle.  
 Dinner at the Tabernacle Saturday for everybody.  
 Veterans, wives and widows will be served dinner and supper both days at the Mess Hall (Basement of Brick Church) and breakfast at the homes assigned them.

## Austin Letter

Correspondent

The third week of the legislature has come to an end, with a great deal of work done both in the House and in the Senate. A bill has passed the Senate and one has passed the House having for their purpose the re-organization of the penitentiary system. Both bills have been hotly and thoroughly debated. It is contended that either bill, if passed, will put the penitentiary system upon a business basis.

About seventy men of the House went into a secret caucus and came out with a bill which they offered in lieu of the committee bill, and they carried it in the house in a whoop; the supporters of which are called insurgents. The main provision in the penitentiary bills is to put the management of same under a general superintendent who will put all of his time in the management of the penitentiary, and whose duty it is to make the system pay its way.

A blue sky bill has been debated very thoroughly but no bill of the sort has been finally passed. The blue sky bill has for its purpose the control and supervision of all concerns that organize and sell stocks, bonds, and townsites, to the public, and it is thought that many "gold baick" and "wild cat" concerns will be put out of business by this law.

August 5th Senator McGregor of Austin invited the legislature to attend the barbecue at his beautiful home four miles from Austin where he gave a feast of the best barbecued meats to three hundred guests, and at which many toasts were given and entertaining speeches were made. The governor was present and incidentally called the legislature to task for its seeming "out of harmony" with his plan, but this was taken very lightly and everybody enjoyed the feast.

## LITTLE FOLKS SOCIETY

Opening Song—onward Christian Soldiers.  
 Scripture—Mark 17:14-15.  
 Mat. 23:16-20—Ima Moreman and Mary Helen Bain.

Sentence Prayer—  
 Our marching Orders.  
 Selected Hymn—"Little Soldiers"—Golden Masterson and Carrie Dyer.  
 Recitation—"What God has given"—Jessie Bryant.  
 Hymn—Work for the night is coming.  
 Roll Call and minutes.  
 Recitation—"Our Duty"—Annie Richey.  
 Hymn—I want to be a worker for the Lord.  
 Close with Lord's Prayer.  
 PRESS REPORTER

## LETTER FROM MEXICO, MISSOURI

Mexico, Mo., Aug. 8, 1913.

Dear Editor:  
 I feel that Hedley people would like to hear from this country. Have been reading in the Informer, letters from some of my Hedley friends who are visiting in different parts of the country.

I reached here July 1st, and saw some good crops on the route, especially in Texas and Oklahoma, but in Missouri crops are cut very short this year. No rain since April 1st, and I can say I never saw it any hotter nor dryer in Texas. Hot winds are parching the leaves on the trees and the tassels are cooked on the corn. They tell me only one crop in the last four years, and this year almost a total failure. No hay, oats and pasture. A little wheat and wheat straw selling at \$8. per ton. People are compelled to feed their stock early this year; many are shipping now. I can plainly see that the farms are in a strain here; their farms going to rack, and not much stock on hands. It makes me think of Donley county, and rejoice to return there to the garden spot of Texas once more. There is nothing in sight here for a poor man, not even a good watermelon. I have invited several to go to Donley county to join us. Some may go to prospect if they can get enough water hauled up for their families till they return. There are only a few who have living wells here, but this dry summer has put them to drilling for water.

I will attend the Donley county fair, then will be with you all.  
 A. W. Worsham.

## W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxilliary will meet Monday 4:30 p. m. Bible Study Leviticus. Chapters 1 to 13, inclusive.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S MISSION

Bible Lesson, Exodus 30 to 40 chapters.  
 Program Committee.

## 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-Bautiful, 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.

## The Successful Man Acts, While Others are Thinking About It.

Come in and get acquainted with us and make our bank your bank. We do a Modern Banking Business based on Modern Principles. Our equipment is Complete, our resources unlimited and our willingness to serve you in any way consistent with sound Banking, makes business a pleasure.

We Want Your Business---  
 We Know We Can Please You  
**FIRST STATE BANK**  
 HEDLEY, TEXAS.



LET'S SHOW 'EM WHAT WE HAVE.

## STATES ARE HUSTLING---EXHIBIT SPACE FREE.

Exhibit space is absolutely free to all exhibitors at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. All the capital that is being put into the great Exposition and all the benefits to be derived from the millions of visitors who will view the exhibits are at the disposal of the exhibitor without any cost whatever to him, except the cost of transportation, installation and maintenance. Every state in the United States will be represented at the Exposition. In most of the states the legislatures have made direct appropriations for participation. In the few that have not done so commercial interests are co-operating to raise large sums in order to have their states represented. This is being done in Iowa, Oklahoma and other commonwealths which feel that as they bore a part of the expense of building the Panama canal their citizens should participate in the Exposition that is to celebrate the canal's completion.

## 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

## FOOD BANNED BY MOSAIC LAW

Rigid Rules, Strictly Adhered To Assured by Jews to Be Conducive to Longevity.

No nation possesses so many laws relating to the consumption of food as do the Jews. Shakespeare makes Shylock say: "I will buy with you, sell with you, walk with you, and so following; but I will not eat with you, drink with you, nor pray with you," and the trait of being very particular as to what food they eat is still characteristic of the present day Jews.

The large number of these Mosaic laws with regard to the eating of food is somewhat unconventional and disconcerting to modern Hebrews, but more than 90 per cent. of the children of Israel still stringently adhere to all the dietary laws that Moses ever made.

Animals not slain by a ritual slaughterer, called a shochet, must not be eaten by Jews; neither are animals without parted hoofs or cloven feet, or who do not chew the cud, consumed as food by Jews. The pig is not eaten by them because it does not conform with all the above essentials.

Only fish with scales and fins are permitted to be eaten, according to the law of Moses. Hence oysters, crabs, shrimps and lobsters are not eaten by Jews.

It is very peculiar to note that a Jew must not partake of milk or anything possessing the essence of milk until four hours have elapsed after eating meat—or anything connected with meat—i. e., meat pies, sausages, etc. This law, as written in the Old Testament, is very different, for Exodus 23:19 says: "Thou shalt not see the a kid in his mother's milk," but the Jewish tradition has ordained that the mixing of meat and milk should be prohibited.

Only a very few birds, amongst which is the dove, are allowed for Jewish food.

Eminent modern physicians have corroborated the boast of the Jews that they are very healthy because of their dietary laws.

### Cheap Provision.

"A life partnership, my boy," gossiped the old chap brightly—"so that a what you contemplate with Miss Richards. But are you sufficiently well off to take such a serious step?"

"Oh, that's all right," replied the youth airily. "We shall rub along well enough. You see, her pa will give us a house and some garden; but uncle is going to part up with a corpulent check and she owns a little money of her own."

"And," inquired the old gent, "may I inquire what you contribute to the partnership?"

The young man blushed and the twinkle in the old man's eye grew still more noticeable.

"Well—er," admitted the bridegroom—"er—principally the name."

### So Untidy.

An English dramatic critic, in commenting appreciatively on the discreetly managed scene in "Typhoon" at the Haymarket theater, where Lawrence Irving is supposed to commit suicide, has recalled at the same time a story of the famous master of Balliol, Doctor Jowett.

A young Japanese undergraduate of the university had been condemned to be expelled on account of unsatisfactory conduct. He obtained an interview with Doctor Jowett, and after pleading that the disgrace of being "sent down" would be unbearable, he threatened he would commit suicide.

Whereupon Doctor Jowett replied in his blindest manner:

"Not on my carpet, please."

### To Most of Us.

George Lutz, the printer, being so successful himself, is continually meeting friends of the old Philadelphia Press days who have not had the like good fortune.

Mr. Lutz was accosted on Fifth avenue the other day by a man, long-haired and shabby, whom he remembered in Philadelphia as a police reporter with epic poems and tragedies and what-not up his sleeve.

"Hello, old chap," said Mr. Lutz to the quondam police reporter cordially. "Still climbing the ladder of fame?"

"Ladder of fame be damned!" the other answered. "It's a greased pole."

### Unkind Suggestion.

Several Ohio lawyers once gathered in Judge Wilson's room after adjournment of court and were discussing the retirement of a member of the bar. Among them was one whose practice was worth \$25,000 a year. He said: "I have been practicing several years and am well fixed. I have thought I would like to retire and devote my remaining years to studies I have neglected." "Study law," put in Judge Wilson.

### Making a Stove Look New.

An old stove can be made to look like new by, first of all, washing it with hot soap suds containing an alkali to cut the grease, etc. Mix with any good stove blacking a teaspoon of turpentine. Apply to stove, and when nearly dry polish in the usual way. The turpentine keeps the blacking from flying. Nickel-work on the stove can be cleaned by applying wood ashes and vinegar mixed to a paste. Apply, and rub or dust. Zinc. Wash clean, then rub with cloth soaked with kerosene.

## Trained Nursing as Woman's Occupation

By CELIA K. HUSIK, Milwaukee, Wis.

Nursing the sick is one of the best professions a woman can take up, provided she is fitted for it. The first and the most important requisite is a love for the work. This must be possessed by every girl who is thinking of becoming a nurse. If she lacks this requisite it is best for her to look to some other channel for an occupation.

Patience, intelligence, a sympathetic nature, a cheerful disposition, personal neatness and cleanliness and, above all, a strong, healthy physical constitution are essential for the successful nurse. The ability and the will to carry out strictly all orders from her superiors is another important quality. A pleasant manner and an agreeable voice are helpful and will add to success.

The only way to become an efficient nurse is to enter a hospital. An ordinary school education with a knowledge of good English are essential preliminaries. In the hospital courses of lectures are given, covering the whole scientific and theoretical part of the subject. And in addition the future nurse receives practical, valuable experience in the care and handling of the sick. Two to three years constitute a complete course, after which the nurse must pass a state board examination in order to obtain her license.

During the course of training most hospitals pay a small monthly salary to the undergraduate nurse. After graduation nurses receive in private work from \$25 to \$35 per week and their board. A particularly capable and intelligent nurse, especially if she possesses executive ability, may in time attain the position of head nurse at some public or private hospital or other institution. These positions pay from \$40 to \$75 per month and maintenance.

While the pay in the latter case is less, the permanency of the position and the sense of responsibility and authority often make it desirable.

Before taking up nursing bear in mind these qualifications: You must have a strong physical constitution, a great love for the work, a sympathetic yet self-controlled and cheerful nature and a strong sense of duty. With these you are bound to become an efficient and successful nurse.

## Bachelors Should Be Tagged and Taxed

By JESSIE N. BURNES, San Francisco

The tags cut in some manner to indicate the reason why—say red for voluntary, blue for involuntary, and a common brass tag would properly indicate that common reason, lack of gold.

I'm hardly prepared to go the length of saying this should be made a law. The poor bachelors are kept so busy dodging the laws we now have, that one is tempted to feel sorry for them, but let custom decree the tag, and the thing is done, painlessly.

A good many of 'em are tagged now, though some of 'em don't know it. If you doubt, watch when some hungry news hunter has the luck to put over a story about "Bachelors of Prominence," or "Misfit Fortunes," or something like that. Besides an access of zeal in the dear stalking they are always subject to, you will see his mail double in size, the telephone will ring until he will probably smash it, the callers in his waiting room will remind you of a bread line, and chances are that inside of ten days he will go fishing. He has to. Even a married man couldn't stand the strain.

Perhaps a gentler custom than tagging could be devised, such, for instance, as that in use for "Miss" and "Mrs." If bachelors could know what a protection that is—what a stay and prop, what an insurance of what one wants and against what one doesn't want, they'd beg for it!

## Lodgings of Right Sort for Poor Boys

By J. B. NORTON, Kansas City, Mo.

much is said and written of the manner in which unattached girls and young women are obliged to live in the city when working for a small wage. It might be well to inquire if boys and young men, likewise working for small pay, are much better off in this respect.

Kansas City is endeavoring to provide lodgings of the right sort for the homeless boy who is barely self-supporting. In that city a hotel has been built to accommodate this class of youths.

In October, 1910, a campaign was started and \$65,000 was raised for this purpose. One year afterward a building that would accommodate 120 boys was in operation, equipped with all the necessities that a boy should have to aid his physical and mental growth and to instill into him the proper understanding of his position before the world. Here he finds a real home, a large reception room, library, game rooms, gymnasium, shower baths and a night school (furnished by the board of education) presided over by competent teachers—everything, in fact, that a boy should have.

For this he must pay one-half of his income, not to exceed \$3 a week. When he has advanced so that he earns \$10 a week he is found a boarding place in a good neighborhood and must leave the hotel, thus making room for the poorer boy who is at all times seeking admission.

## Cool Drinks Needed for the Hot Season

By Miss Martha Baxter, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Now that the hot days have come let us try to have our meals pleasant and healthful at the same time.

Arrange the table in some neat, dainty way and place flowers about the room. Men just come in from the field, tired and hungry never like a lot of flowers standing in their way. So leave the table minus the flowers.

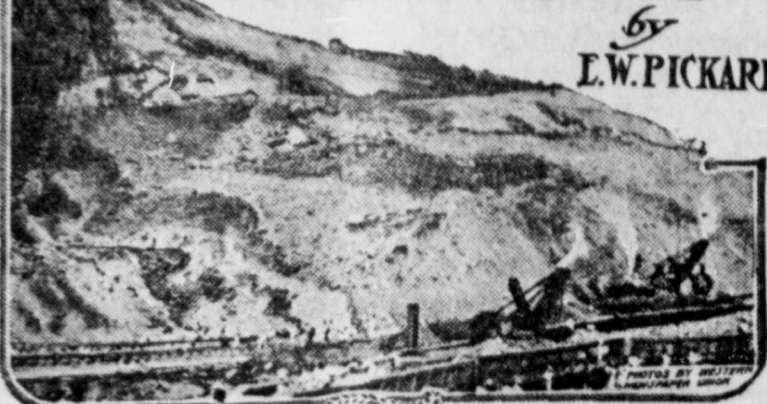
The general diet of vegetables, etc., should be in the plainest way. Always try to have dinner and supper ready when the men come from work and see how they will appreciate any effort for their comfort.

Have some cool drink or some delicacy if possible. Just anything, like lemonade, strawberry, orange or peachade. These are inexpensive and easy to make. Oranges and bananas cut in small pieces mixed with a little sugar make a good salad. A little pineapple flavoring makes a most desirable ingredient.

Any of these are made to taste better if placed in the refrigerator for a few minutes or small pieces of ice may be placed in the glasses. If you do not own a refrigerator some fresh, cool water from the pump will do nicely.

Strawberries and cream are about the nicest dish one can serve. Peaches are delicious served this way.

# OUR \$5,000,000 COCKROACH



COCKROACH SLIDE

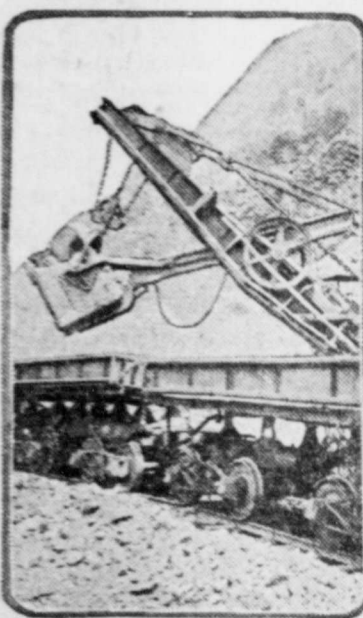
Colon, C. Z.—If you wish to hear "language," just say "Cucaracha" to one of the engineers engaged in building the central division of the Panama canal.

Cucaracha in Spanish means a cockroach. In the Canal Zone it means the greatest of the numerous slides that have made the completion of the Culebra cut so different and so expensive. Why that slide was named the cockroach I could not discover. Certainly even the Panamanian cockroach is not so large, and he moves much more swiftly.

Before the first French company quit operations in 1889 the Cucaracha began to slide, and it first gave the Americans trouble in 1905, the second year of their work on the canal. Between then and July 1, 1912, nearly 3,000,000 cubic yards of material was removed from the canal because of it. The slide had broken nearly 1,900 feet from the axis of the canal, and covered an area of 47 acres. Last fall the engineers were congratulating themselves on having the cockroach stopped, but in January it started moving again, and nearly covered the bottom of the cut.

"What is going to be the cost of that slide to the United States?" I asked Colonel Goethals as we stood at the edge of the Culebra cut and looked across the chasm to where the steam shovels and hundreds of men were laboring to remove the vast mass of earth and rock.

"Well," the chief engineer replied, "our estimate is that by the time it is all cleared up it will have required the expenditure of about \$5,000,000 more than the cut would have cost if the slide had not occurred. It is still moving, and has broken so far back that



Giant Steam Shovel.

now we are shoveling the crest away from the canal in order to relieve the pressure from above. Before the movement in January began the excavation in the cut at that point had been carried to within 15 feet of the canal bottom. Digging out that 15 feet of material removed the support of the Cucaracha, and down it came. If we could have turned in the water and taken out the 15 feet with dredges, I think the pressure of the water would have done much to prevent the slide.

"What of the future?" I asked. "Is there any danger of slides occurring after the canal is opened?"

"Absolutely none, I believe," he answered. "When the excavating and dynamiting have ceased and the water is in, it will be quite safe. We have the slides and breaks mapped out as far back as there is any indication of their extending, and are working back to those lines. It is merely a matter of persistency and patience."

"When will the water be let into the cut?"

"In October," replied Colonel Goethals. "But there will be no celebration over the event. That one in January, 1915, is giving us enough worry, and we don't forget the premature and ridiculous celebration by Ferdinand de Lesseps many years ago. We will just turn the water in—that's all. Then we can complete the excavation there with suction dredges, which will do the work cheaply and rapidly."

"And when will boats be passing through the canal?"

"That I cannot say, but the sooner the better, for the operating crews must be properly trained before that January celebration. I wouldn't have an accident occur for anything. If we cannot have commercial vessels going through before then, I shall ask the government to send naval vessels through, so the operating forces can get the experience. Anyhow, I want

to see the canal opened to commerce as soon as possible, for it is revenue I am after."

Another day I stood with Col. D. D. Gaillard, the engineer of the central division, outside his office in Empire, and watched his army laboring in the cut, the completion of which has been his biggest task and greatest glory. Right at our feet a big area had sunk down 70 feet in a night, and if there had not been warnings of the break a wing of the colonel's office building would have gone down with it. "We had just time to remove that wing," said he, "and my office force is rather nervous now, for there are three big cracks under the main building. I expect it, too, will have to be torn down very soon."

"These slides used to make us rather despondent, for it seemed as if they never would stop, but the progress we are making this year has cheered up the operating forces again, and we can see the end of the task. The slide and the break are quite different. In the former the earth slides at an angle down a sloping face of rock, and in the latter the mass sinks straight down and at the bottom bulges out into the channel. Along both sides of the cut you can see numerous small slides and breaks. Those are in pockets in the rock wall, and, annoying as they are, they only need cleaning out. The Cucaracha started as a slide and now it is both a slide and a break."

"Incidentally, that cut should be a great place for geologists. I have found in it every kind of rock except granite, and many interesting fossils and petrification have been discovered there. In one stratum through which we cut there were found a great number of teeth of prehistoric varieties of sharks."

"What is your opinion concerning the date when the canal will be ready for commerce?" I asked.

"If I had my say," said the colonel emphatically, "not a commercial vessel would be allowed in the canal until it is absolutely complete down to the smallest detail. In some of the many safety devices were not in operation and an accident should result, the canal would get a black eye from which it might not recover for a long time. Officially, the time for the completion of the canal is still January 1, 1915. It may be done before that date, but in March of this year there was still about \$50,000,000 worth of work ahead of us."

"We who have been digging the canal and are still here in positions of responsibility—I mean the members of the Isthmian canal commission—are rather fearful concerning that part of the Adamson bill which permits the president to dissolve the commission whenever in his judgment the canal is near enough to completion. We feel that it would be extremely unjust not to allow us to remain 'on the job' until after the grand formal opening in January, 1915. It would be much like permitting a boy to complete his university course, and then taking him home before he receives his diploma."

And then Colonel Gaillard said some things about Mr. Taft's efforts to put into effect that clause last January, which must have made the ex-president's ears tingle a bit.

"The Culebra cut is like a three-ring circus. I don't know which way to look," said one visitor to the zone.

It is indeed a scene of wonderful activity. Giant steam shovels are scattered through it, scooping up enormous masses of rock and earth; on half a dozen tracks on as many different levels snorting and puffing locomotives are swiftly drawing loaded or empty dirt trains; along the ledges are batteries of steam and compressed air drills, making holes for dynamite; suddenly there is a tootling of a steam whistle, a hundred men scurry to shelter, and a dynamite blast fills the air with sound and dirt and rocks.

Watching the steam shovels is a favorite occupation of visitors who venture down into the Culebra cut. They seem almost human, and do a vast amount of work. Theirippers hold five cubic yards of material, weighing on an average a little more than three tons. This spoil is emptied into cars of several kinds. Flat cars with one high side are unloaded by plows that are drawn the length of the train by cables upon a winding drum. The others are dump cars, the largest of which are operated by compressed air from the locomotive. The trains haul the spoil from the cut to dumping grounds, which on an average are about 12 miles distant. Some 18,000,000 cubic yards of this material was used as filling for the long breakwater at the Pacific entrance.

## EASY TO DINE WELL

SIMPLE MENU SUPERIOR TO MEAL OF MANY COURSES.

Fewer and Better Cooked Dishes Will Please the Family and Also Do Away With Much Hard Work in the Kitchen.

To dine well means to the family of modest means to dine simply. The fewer the dishes the better the chance of their being well cooked. Many courses require trained service, and, a more serious matter still, strain the domestic machine to the breaking point with the endless washing they involve. Your true gourmet prefers to feast delicately on fewer dishes rather than confuse his palate with many flavors. If this is the attitude of your alimentary connoisseur, why not take the example to heart when it means the elimination of endless work and the marked betterment of food and service?

The recipe accompanying this article is for a French fricassee that has been handed down from mother to daughter in an old Huguenot family for six generations. Follow it carefully and you will not complain because there are no other courses to follow:

Chicken fricassee a l'ancienne.  
Mashed potatoes. Demi tasse.  
Fruit.  
Chicken fricassee—1 chicken, 3 onions, 1 glass of white wine, 1 tablespoonful of chopped parsley, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 bay leaf & whole pepper corns, 1 teaspoonful of salt, ¼ teaspoonful of pepper.

Cut a well cleaned chicken in ten pieces. Place the butter in a large saucepan, and when it is melted, not browned, add the chicken. Let it cook until the chicken becomes blanche. That does not mean until the meat is thoroughly cooked, but only until it turns white. Then add flour and cook until the flour is thoroughly dissolved. Cover with cold water and stir until the sauce is smooth. Add the seasoning and the wine. The onions should be cut as thin as the blade of a knife, as this insures their dissolving completely. The fricassee should never boil, or even cook hard, but should simmer slowly for an hour and a quarter. Add the parsley and a drop or two of lemon juice, and serve.

Mashed Potatoes—Boil eight potatoes in salted water. When cooked mash them with plenty of butter and add enough hot milk to make them soft. See that there is not a single lump left to insure this result. A good way is to put them through a potato ricer. When well beaten put back in the fire in a double boiler to get thoroughly heated, and just before serving beat up well with a little cream. They should be light as a feather and of the consistency of a puree.

### Pot-au-Feu.

Put in stock pot piece of round of beef, from two to ten pounds (according to number of people in family), with from one to four gallons of cold water (according to amount of beef) and some salt; boil slowly, skim well. Add a little cold water to stop boiling, skim again, add carrots, white turnips, parsnips, onion (stalks with cloves, leeks, celery, parsley, bay leaves and thyme tied together); boil slowly for two hours or more, then add cabbage cut in four parts which have been previously parboiled in salt water to take away the strong odor; boil an hour longer, skim off the fat. When beef is done trim neatly, the carrots, turnips and cabbage arrange alternately around the beef and serve on platter.

Bouillon can be served with some thin slices of French bread covered with grated parmesan cheese and browned in the oven.

### Rug for Bathroom.

Select light-colored woollens and mix with plenty of soft light cotton wags. Braid the pieces and sew into a rug of the desired size. A pretty and strong rug is made by braiding the wags in with burlap. Black stockings cut into narrow strips make a good border, while the inside should be made of hit-or-miss strips to give a mottled effect. Such a rug will wash and wear for years. Delicate colored rugs may be made in blue and white, green and white, or other light summery combinations.

### Repairing Window Shades.

Remove from the rollers, make a sem on the unworn end of the shades and insert the stick, straighten the worn end and tack it to the roller. Always trim shades with a knife, making a straight edge as a guide. This makes a clean, smooth cut.

### Heavenly Gems.

One egg, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of bread flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one-third cup melted butter, bake in gem pans. These are fine.

### Cold Water Pound Cake.

Beat together three eggs and a cupful and a half of sugar, add one-half cupful of soft butter, one-half cupful of cold water, two cupfuls of flour and three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir all together, flavor with lemon and bake in a moderate oven.

### Washing Velvet.

Make a jaller of soap and warm water; scrub the velvet in it, squeezing it, but not rubbing. When this is finished, rinse in plenty of clear water and hang it out to dry.



# MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By **RANDALL PARRISH**  
Author of "Keith of the Border," "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. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night. 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 accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lying note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for LeFevre to force him to clear his record. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin. She says her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.  
"If the woman has not ensnared him by her usual methods," he said soberly, "and I think myself you are right about that, for I watched them together in the dance hall—I did not comprehend what it meant then, but it seemed to me he actually disliked being in her company—then she has uncovered something in his past of which he is afraid, something unknown to you, which he does not desire you ever to know."

"Yes," softly, "that must be true."  
"No; it may not be true; it may all be a lie, concocted for a purpose. A clever woman might so manipulate circumstances as to convince him she held his fate in her hands. We must find that out in this case."  
"But how, Sergeant Hamlin? He will not tell me."  
"Perhaps she will tell me if I can reach her alone," he said grimly, "or else that husband of hers—Dupont. He'll know the whole story. It would give me pleasure to choke it out of him—real pleasure. Then there's Connors, just the sort of sneaking rat if he can be caught with the goods; only it is not likely he knows much. I shall have to think it all out, Miss Molly," he smiled at her confidently. "You see, I am a bit slow figuring puzzles, but I generally get them in time. You've told me all you know?"  
"Everything. It almost seems silly when I try to explain what I feel to another."  
"Not to me. I knew enough before to understand. But, perhaps, you had better go—hush, some one is entering the parlor."  
She got to her feet in spite of his



The Two Started Back at His Rather Abrupt Entrance.

restraining hand, startled and un-  
"Oh, I must not be seen here. Is there no other way?"  
"No; be still for a moment; step back there in the shadow, and let me go in alone."  
He stepped forward, his grasp already on the curtain, when a woman's voice spoke within:  
"Yes, that was what I meant; he does not know you—yet. But you must keep away."

## CHAPTER XXI.

Molly Disappears.  
The speaker was Mrs. Dupont, but Hamlin's one thought was to prevent

any discovery of Miss McDonald. Without an instant's hesitation he drew aside the curtain, and stepped into the room.  
"Pardon me," he said quietly, as the two started back at his rather abrupt entrance, "but I did not care to overhear your conversation. No doubt it was intended to be private."

The woman stepped somewhat in advance of her companion, as though to shield him from observation, instantly mastering her surprise.  
"Nothing at all serious, Mr. Sergeant Hamlin," she retorted scornfully. "Don't be melodramatic, please; it gets on the nerves. If you must know, I was merely giving our ranch foreman a few final instructions, as he leaves tomorrow. Have you objections?"

"Assuredly not—your ranch foreman, you say? Met him before, I think. You are the fellow I ordered out of this room, aren't you?"  
The man growled something un-  
"That's all right, John," she broke in impatiently. "You understand what I want now, and need not remain any longer. I have a word to say myself to this man."  
She waited an instant while he left the room; then her eyes defiantly met Hamlin's.

"I was told you had driven every one out of here," she said coldly. "What was the game?"  
"This room was reserved—"

"Pish! keep that explanation for some one else. You wanted the room for some purpose. Who have you got out there?" she pointed at the window.  
"Whether there be any one or not," he answered, leaning against the window frame, and thus barring the passage, "I fall to see wherein you are concerned."

She laughed.  
"Which remark is equivalent to a confession, Dave," suddenly changing, "why should we quarrel, and misjudge each other? You cannot suppose I have forgotten the past, or am indifferent. Cannot you forgive the mistake of a thoughtless girl? Is there any reason why we should not be, at least, friendly?"

There was an appeal in her voice, but the man's face did not respond.  
"I cannot say that I feel any bitterness over the past," he answered lightly. "I am willing enough to blot that out. What I am interested in is the present. I should like to understand your purpose here at Dodge."  
"Surely that is sufficiently clear. I am merely an exile from home, on account of Indian depredations. What more natural than that I should take refuge in my uncle's house?"  
"You mean Major McDonald?"  
"Certainly—he was my mother's only brother."

"I think I have heard somewhere that the Major's only sister married a man named Counts."  
She drew in her breath sharply.  
"Yes, of course—her first husband."  
"You were a daughter then of her first marriage?"  
"Of course."  
"But assumed the name of Carson when she married again?"  
"That was when you met me."  
"The change was natural enough," he went on. "But why did you also become Vera in place of Sarah?"  
"Oh, is that it? Well, never attempt to account for the vagaries of a girl," she returned lightly, as though dismissing the subject. "I presume I took a fancy to the prettier name. But how did you know?"

"Garrison rumor picks up nearly everything, and it is not very kind to you, Mrs. Dupont. I hope I am doing you a favor in saying this. Your rather open flirtation with Lieutenant Gaskins is common talk, even among enlisted men, and I have heard that your relations with Major McDonald are peculiar."  
"Indeed!" with a rising inflection of the voice. "How kind of you, and so delicately expressed." She laughed. "And poor Major McDonald! Really, that is ridiculous. Could you imagine my flirting with him?"

"I have no recollection of using that term in this connection. But you have strange influence over him. For some reason the man is apparently afraid of you."  
"Afraid of me? Oh, no! Some one has been fooling you, Dave. I am merely Major McDonald's guest. I wonder who told you that? Shall I guess?"  
Before he could realize her purpose

sweet politeness sometimes is discouraged by the prevailing belief that such conduct must be insincere. Yet the simplest "little citizens" not infrequently rise to an unexpected or trying situation with surprising, but quite untutored, gifts and grace. A pretty little tale is told, for instance, of the time when the present dowager queen, Margherita of Italy, was the lovely young bride of the youthful crown prince.  
Her majesty, passing through one of the hill towns, was accorded the usual

reception by the residents. A little boy was to present the usual bouquet, and he, coming of fine literary family, had been taught a brief poem offering graceful praise of the princess. But when came the moment for delivering flowers and verses the little fellow, overcome by nervousness or some similar emotion, stood mutely gazing at the great lady, saying, never a word. After a few moments the sympathetic princess, seeking to relieve the situation, extended her hand for the flowers.

"Dat von de name ov de follar, yes. Now I know it, I saw him here again soon. You know him?"  
"By sight only; he is not the original owner, nor the man I am trying to trace. You know nothing of where he got the bag, I presume?"  
"I know nothing more as I tell you already," rather disconsolately, as he realized that one drink was all he was going to receive.

Hamlin elbowed his way out to the street. He had learned something, but not much that was of any value. Undoubtedly the haversack had come into Dupont's possession through his wife, but this knowledge yielded no information as to the present whereabouts of LeFevre. When the latter had separated from the woman, the old army bag was left behind, and, needing money, Dupont had disposed of it, along with other truck, seemingly of little value.

The Sergeant reached this conclusion quickly, and, satisfied that any

"Exactly; and let me alone. I am hardly the sort of woman it is safe to play with. It will be worth your while to remember that."

He waited, motionless, until assured that she had passed down the hall as far as the door of the dining-room. The sound of shuffling chairs evidenced the breaking up of the party, in preparation to return to the ball-room. If Miss McDonald's absence were to slip out now and rejoin the others as they left the house. He again turned down the light, and held back the curtain.

"The way is clear now, Miss Molly." There was no response, no movement. He stepped outside, thinking the girl must have failed to hear him. The porch was empty. He stepped from one end to the other, making sure she was not crouching in the darkness, scarcely able to grasp the fact of her actual disappearance. This, then, was why Mrs. Dupont had failed to see any one when she glanced out. But where could the girl have gone? How gotten away? He had heard no sound behind him; not even the rustle of a skirt to betray movement. It was not far to the ground, five or six feet, perhaps; it would be perfectly safe for one to lower the body over the rail and drop. The matted prairie grass under foot would render the act noiseless. No doubt that was exactly the way the escape had been accomplished. Alarmed by the presence of those others, suspecting that the woman within would insist on learning whom Hamlin was attempting to conceal, possibly overhearing enough of their conversation to become frightened at the final outcome, Miss McDonald, in sudden desperation, had surmounted the rail, and dropped to the ground. The rest would be easy—to hasten around the side of the house, and slip in through the front door.

Assured that this must be the full explanation, the Sergeant's cheerfulness returned. The company of officers and guests had already filed out through the hall; he could hear voices laughing and talking in the street, and the band tuning up their instruments across in the dance hall. He would go over and make certain of her presence, then his mind would be at ease. He passed out through the desert hallway, and glanced in at the dining-room, where a number of men were gathering up the dishes. Beyond this the bar-room was crowded, a riffraff lined up before the slop bar, among these a number in uniform—unattached officers who had loitered behind to quench their thirst. Hamlin drank little, but lingered a moment just inside the doorway, to observe who was present. Unconsciously he was searching for Dupont, half inclined to pick a quarrel deliberately with the fellow or with Connors, determined if he found the little rat alone to frighten whatever knowledge he possessed out of him. But neither worthy appeared. Having assured himself of their absence, Hamlin turned to depart, but found himself facing a little man with long hair, roughly dressed, who occupied the doorway. The hooked nose, and bright eyes, peering forth from a mass of untrimmed gray whiskers, were familiar.

"You keep the junk shop down by the express office, don't you?"  
"Yep," briskly, scenting business in the question. "I'm Kaplan; vot could I do for you—hey?"  
"Answer a question if you will, friend. Do you recall selling a haversack to a traveler on the last stage out for Santa Fe in June?"  
"Vel, I do; no; vas he a big fellow? Maybe de von vat vas killed—hey?"  
"Yes; his name was Moylan, post-sutler at Fort Marcy."  
"Maybe dot vos it. Why you want to know—hey?"  
"No harm to you, Kaplan," the Sergeant explained. "Only I picked it up out there after Moylan was killed, and discovered by some writing on the flap that it originally belonged to a friend of mine. I was curious to learn how it got into your hands."  
The trader shrugged his shoulders. "Vud it be worth a drink?" he asked cannily.  
"Of course, Frank, give Kaplan whatever he wants. No, fire away."  
"Vel," and the fellow filled his glass deliberately. "It vas sold me six months before by a fellow vat had a black beard—"  
"Dupont?"

Manhattan Manners.  
"Roofers are said to be going out of fashion. Know what a 'roofer' is? It is the letter you write to people after you have been a guest at their house, telling them what a delightful time you had 'under their hospitable roof,' and thanking them for all the generous favors you enjoyed at their friendly hands, and expressing the sincere hope that the baby has got over her cold. Nowadays, instead of writing this graceful letter, you generally call your friend up on the telephone, you tell him that the train made good connections, and you add: 'My that was a bully time I had out there, old man!'" Not so nice as the old epistolary way, but better than nothing; for when you have had a friend at your house and he has taken his departure you do not like to feel that he has gone into the outer void that he has fallen off the edge of the world into echolous space. That is what it amounts to when he gets home and writes not ner telephones and gives no sign.—New York Mail.

Seek Something to Replace Coal.  
Coal offers to mankind solar energy in its most concentrated form. In deed modern civilization may be said to be the daughter of coal. But the supply of coal is not inexhaustible and every ton of it taken out of the earth leaves just that much less for the future needs of the world. Hence it is that today we are looking about us anxiously for some other source of fuel.

The little fellow, waking to his suddenly, yielded them gracefully, explaining confidentially the white:  
"There were verses to be said, but you are so beautiful that I can't remember a line!"

In the International Family.  
"You don't figure very strongly in diplomatic relations," said the great Nation. "No," replied the small struggling government. "I'm one of the poor relations."—Washington Star.

Hamlin Elbowed His Way into the Street.



Hamlin Elbowed His Way into the Street.

further investigation along this fine would be worthless, reverted to his earlier quest—the safety of Miss McDonald. Merely to satisfy himself of her presence, he crossed the street and glanced in at the whirling dancers. There were few loiterers at the doorway and he stood for a moment beside the guard, where he was able to survey the entire room. Mrs. Dupont was upon the floor, and swept past twice, without lifting her eyes in recognition, but neither among the dancers, nor seated, could he discover Miss Molly.

Started at not finding her present, Hamlin searched anxiously for the Major, only to assure himself of his absence also. Could they have returned to the fort as early as this? If so, how did it happen their guest was still present, happily enjoying herself? Of course she might be there under escort of some one else—Captain Barrett, possibly. He would ask the infantryman.

"Have you seen Miss McDonald since supper?"  
The soldier hesitated an instant, as though endeavoring to remember.  
"No, I ain't, now you speak of it. She went out with that kid over there, and he came back alone. Don't believe he's danced any since. The Major was here, though; Connors brought him a note a few minutes ago, and he got his hat and went out."

Hamlin drew a breath of relief. "Girl must have sent for him to take her home," he said. "Well, it's time for me to turn in—good-night, old man."  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NO REST FOR HIM.  
"Yes," said the scientist, "I've discovered another germ."  
"I'm so glad," replied his wife. "Now you can take a good long, much-needed rest."  
"Oh, no. The hardest part of it will be done. I've got to invent a name for the thing."  
This Only  
Bring me not wisdom, Though folly be vain; Bring me not riches, Though poverty's pain; Bring me not splendor, Though rags may be vile; Bring me not glory, But teach me to smile.  
Give me not power, Though smallness be mean; Give me not grandeur, But make me serene; Bring me not homage, But leave me obscure; If mine be the courage To hope and endure.

Part of the Business.  
"Why is it that oculists and opticians always wear glasses?"  
"I don't know, unless it's for the same reason that tailors always wear good clothes."

Not in the Same Class.  
"Aren't you and Mrs. Tillinghast on friendly terms?"  
"Gracious, no! Her husband runs a retail establishment. Mine is in the wholesale trade."

They Know Where to Stop.  
Women always chide their husbands for working overtime, but they never spurn the money which is earned that way.

# The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND  
PROMISE of a WOULD-BE STEWARD



One of our rich men has explained that he regards his fortune as a trust, and that he is ever conscious of the responsibility of his stewardship.

If I could by some hook or crook become a multimillionaire— That is, if people's interests might be entrusted to my care— If I possessed a stewardship which I, somehow, had won from those Who had no wish to let me rule, who might remain my bitter foes, I'd hold my fortune as a trust to be returned when I was through With all the joys it brought and when my heirs had finished with it, too.

If I had millions other men had given up reluctantly, I'd feel that God who knoweth best had in His wisdom chosen me To be a steward and to hold my fortune only as a trust. And those who sought to stay my hand I'd brand as foolish or untutored. And I would calmly suit myself, finding ways and means through which To justify my stewardship—if I were very, very rich.

If I possessed a trust I, too, would wear a very pious air, And let the public see that I was sadly weighted down by care; I'd talk about my stewardship and spend my money where and when I chanced to please, and covet still the little gains of poorer men. And promise that my riches all should be returned when I was through With trusts and stewardships, and when my heirs had finished with them, too.

Candid Confession.  
"What brought you to this?" asked the good woman who had visited the jail for the purpose of distributing tracts among the prisoners.  
"The hurry wagon and four policemen," proudly replied Peter the Lock picker. "I could of licked any two of 'em, and you can take it from me that they all got chewed up considerable as it was."

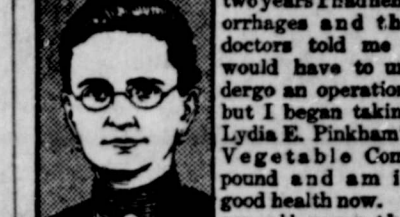
Sh-sh! Don't Tell Anybody.  
"Who," asked the news reporter, "is the pretty girl at the desk over there in the corner? By George, she's a beauty! It's too bad that a young, innocent girl like that has to be out in the world earning her own living."  
"That's Miss Laurens," replied the assistant city editor. "She runs our 'Advice to Mothers' department."

FOUND A WAY  
To Be Clear of Coffee Troubles.  
"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit, and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and there didn't seem to be an organ in his body that was not affected.  
"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee and after some discussion he decided to give it up.  
"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it and then it was easy to leave off coffee.  
"His fearful headaches began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it, too.  
"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think."  
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."  
Postum comes in two forms. Regular Postum (must be boiled.) Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.  
A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.  
Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

# SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

Two Women Tell How They Escaped the Surgeon's Knife by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Swarthmore, Penn. — "For fifteen years I suffered untold agony, and for one period of nearly two years I had hemorrhages and the doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am in good health now. I am all over the Change of Life and cannot praise my Vegetable Compound too highly. Every woman should take it at that time. I recommend it to both old and young for female troubles." — Mrs. EMILY SUMMERSGILL, Swarthmore, Pa.



Baltimore, Md. — "My troubles began with the loss of a child, and I had hemorrhages for four months. The doctors said an operation was necessary, but I dreaded it and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The medicine has made me a well woman and I feel strong and do my own work." — Mrs. J. R. PICKING, 1260 Sargent St., Baltimore, Md.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 10-15 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GEORGE HENRI, Box 4, Adams, Mo.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 29-1913.

Boy's View of Policemen.  
A boy's view of policemen is thus quaintly expressed in the examination papers of the Albert Street school, Bulwell, Nottingham, England:  
"One of our well-known men in the large towns is the policeman; he is a very large man, and looks very smart in his suit of blue.  
"If he sees a boy who ought to be at school, he tries to catch him and take him to school, where he is punished.  
"His duties are many. At night he walks quietly down the streets in case there are any robbers. . . . He carries a lamp about with him to see where the robber escapes. If the robber hides, he will be traced. The policeman carries a staff, a whistle, and some handcuffs in case he needs them."

Looking on the Bright Side.  
"It is said that more than one person has been killed by kissing."  
"Yes; but isn't it great stuff if you live through it?"—Judge.

Good Advice.  
"When you start out to find a business opening—"  
"Yes."  
"Don't get in a hole."  
Natural.  
"As soon as I approach a backer for my enterprise he flies from me."  
"Well, don't you think it the natural thing for an 'angel' to fly?"

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"His fearful headaches began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it, too.  
"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think."  
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."  
Postum comes in two forms. Regular Postum (must be boiled.) Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.  
A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.  
Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

FOUND A WAY  
To Be Clear of Coffee Troubles.  
"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit, and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and there didn't seem to be an organ in his body that was not affected.  
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## COMPLIMENT THAT WAS REAL

Not in All Her Days Will Dowager Queen of Italy Receive Praise That Is More Honest.

Children, as a rule, have a natural sense of courtesy too often misunderstood or depreciated by the unthinking adult. For some strange and incomprehensible reason the child who is brought up and blurted is apt to be dubbed "natural," while the budding woman of gentle tact and



**THE HEDLEY INFORMER**

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

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

**BUNKER HILL**

A real nice rain would be very beneficial to the farmers here.

A crowd of our young people attended church at Windy Valley Sunday night.

W. J. and R. R. Wylie were in Hedley Saturday.

Rosie Wylie spent last week with friends at Giles.

Frank Jones has been attending the meeting at Windy Valley regular.

Miss Mamie Beedy and Rosie Wylie were over in the Valley last Tuesday, visiting the sick Miss Oliver.

U. G. Bush of Giles was a welcome visitor in our community Sunday.

Miss Montie Jones spent one evening last week at Mrs. Luttrell.

Mr. Mann of the Valley passed through our community Saturday on his way to Hedley.

We are looking forward to the great Reunion at Hedley. All are expecting to go and have "the time of our lives."

Richard Wylie is in Hedley this week helping on the grand stand.

DOLLIE DIMPLES.

**SAND HILLS**

It has been showing indications of rain in this community the last day or two, but has not sprinkled so far.

Mrs. Mary Robinson spent from Tuesday till Saturday night with Mrs. Helen Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cummins returned Monday afternoon after a two weeks stay with relatives in Oklahoma.

Albert Adkinson spent Friday and Friday night with Roy Allen and Shug Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Shug Robinson and Mrs. Helen Carter spent Saturday on the creek fishing. They report fine luck.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Johnson spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. Lula Oakley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Oakley entertained with an ice cream supper Saturday night. Reports are excellent and all declared Mrs. Oakley a charming hostess.

Mr. Chas. Cooper and Chas.

Frank Jones returned from Okla. Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oakley and Shug Robinson, who have been here from Memphis, visited relatives and friends, returned to their homes Tuesday morning.

Will Dixon and wife visited N. H. Adams and wife, Sunday.

Mesdames Hightower and Johnson spent Monday night with Mrs. A. L. Aiten.

Roy Allen and Albert Adkinson were in town Saturday.

Several from this community have been attending the meeting at Bray this week.

BLUE EYES.

**McKNIGHT**

Well after two weeks absence here I come again if the kind editor will allow me space.

Hot, dry weather is still the cry of this neighborhood. Everybody is suffering bad for want of rain.

Mrs. H. C. Fortenberry of Clarendon is visiting her son H. F. and family and attending the protracted meeting.

Mr. Wylie Hunt and wife of Oklahoma came Tuesday for a few days visit with her father, T. B. Tate and family.

Mrs. Marshall of Ft. Worth, visited her father and mother, W. L. Lewis and wife and her sister, Mrs. Watkins, a few days last week.

Mrs. Martin is visiting her daughters in Hall county a few days this week.

Dock Martin, wife and baby, from Eastland county are visiting his sisters, Mrs. Bud Davis, Mrs. Amos Cooper and Miss Natie Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Horn are the proud parents of a 9 pound boy, born Aug. 1.

T. B. Tate returned Sunday night from San Saba county, where he has been visiting relatives for the past month.

C. W. Williams and wife left Sunday for Wheeler county for a few days visit with relatives.

Grandpa Davis is quite sick at the home of his son, Bud Davis.

Rev. Brown of Abeline is here assisting Rev. Debord in the meeting this week.

BROWN EYES.

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.

Subscribe for the Informer.

**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.**

**DIVIDE THE MONEY**

A B and C take luncheon together. A furnishes 4 loaves, B 3 loaves, and C pays 35 cents for his share. If all eat equal amount how should the money be divided between A and B? The answer is not 20 cents for A and 15 cents for B. Solution will be sent free by the Bowie Commercial College.

There is a greater demand now than ever before for competent bookkeeper and stenographers, and in the future the demand will be still greater. Good positions are waiting for all who will qualify for them. The young man who will be either out of employment or is working for low wages has only himself to blame for lack of preparation, because he can attend the best business college in the state for less money, no doubt, than he wastes each year. Good board from \$11 to \$12.50 per month. You can't ever have the hot weather for an excuse as we have electric fans in every department. In this, as in many other things, the Bowie Commercial College stands alone.

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

**FOUND BEYOND A DOUBT**

For a long time there has been a doubt in the minds of the people whether or not the north pole had really been discovered, but it is no longer the case for the truth is known. Just lately one of the great explorers found it, but to his great surprise found that some one had preceded him there; for was wrapped with something that read like this:

"If you want cold drinks and something good to eat go to the Restaurant & Grocery store at Hedley, Texas."

**FOR SALE**

1912 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

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DRAYMEN**

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

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

I am agent for the best Monuments made; see or write me if you need such before you buy. Can save you money. Best material and work.  
Jas. A. Long,  
Clarendon, Tex. Star Route.

To the people of Hedley and community: We, the Church of Christ will begin our meeting on Friday night before the 4th Lord'sday in August; will be conducted by Eld. T. G. Kimmel of Estelline, at the tabernacle.

**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 Ft. Worth & Denver City Railway. Including through-sleeper between Denver and points on the T. & E. V. the T. & P. and M. K. & T. Rys., as indicated hereon—disinfectant travel-handlings and accommodations and secure modern comfort and pleasure in both directions. If in doubt, let me send you some Circulars, in booklet form, free!  
A. A. GLISSON, G. P. A.  
FT. WORTH, TEXAS

**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 \$340.00, 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.

**H**EDLEY 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

**The Informer  
FOR  
JOB Printing**



**Have a Fit With  
Clarke, The Tailor**



# **U. C. V. REUNION**

**PANHANDLE ASSOCIATION**

**CONFEDERATE VETERANS**

**AT**

**HEDLEY**

**August 15th and 16th**

**Barbecue and Basket Dinner 16th**

**Lots of entertainment**

**Ball Games and AmuseMents**

**Come and Enjoy**

**TWO DAYS AND HELP ENTERTAIN THE VETERANS**



# BLOW IN THE DARK

## How Strange Trick of Fortune Offered Avenue of Escape for Murderer.

By JOHN R. ADAMS.  
Mrs. Edith Durham bowed slightly to the gentleman who took his seat beside her at her table aboard the trans-Atlantic steamship. The card upon his plate read "Mr. Durham," and evidently the steward had mistaken him for her husband. She smiled a little at this, because her husband was not accompanying her to New York. They had purchased tickets, but an unforeseen accident had prevented him from accompanying her. Her interest in the stranger who so calmly usurped John Durham's seat was therefore awakened.

Their conversation was of the usual polite, fragmentary order common to ocean travelers at their first meal. The second meal, next morning, found them almost alone at the table, for a stiff gale had kept the others below. This time they discovered mutual friends and interests in London.

They paced the deck together, and it was in the late afternoon when Edith Durham turned suddenly upon her companion.

"Does it strike you as ordinary," she asked, "that you have not told me your name?"

"My name?" inquired the man, taken aback. "My name is—James Richmond."

"I asked," said the woman coldly, "because I fancy most people in the first cabin believe that you are my husband. And," she continued, "it seems to me that you have done nothing to dispel that belief. You have not only taken Mr. Durham's seat, but you have kept at my side in an ostentatious manner."

"Mr. Durham is not aboard this ship," replied the other quietly. "And pray how do you know that?" she demanded.

Richmond looked at her keenly. Despite the severity of her tones there

seemed to lurk an undercurrent of amusement in her attitude toward him. He came suddenly to a resolution.

"I'm going to throw myself upon your mercy, Mrs. Durham," he said. "I should have had to do so anyway, but I hoped to win your confidence first. It is a desperate chance. But it is my only chance. I want you to let me keep up the pretense."

"That you are my husband?" she inquired in astonishment.

"So far as the other passengers are concerned," he answered. "It is a matter of life and death to me—and I don't want to die. It is not that I am a coward, but—well, life is always sweet, I suppose."

"Come and sit over here," she answered. His head was bowed and he hid not see the sudden recognition, the sudden look of horror upon her face.

"Let me tell you all before you say a word," Richmond continued. "Can you imagine that a man may be, at one moment, a respected citizen, with a life career before him, and, five minutes later, a man with the brand of Cain upon his forehead. If you can, look at me, and you will see such a man."

"Two days ago I had dined at Princess restaurant, in Piccadilly. I strolled up toward Hyde Park in the evening, enjoying the summer air and thinking of my future. I had used life successfully; I was becoming known as a leader at the bar. Everything seemed rosy. I had reached Hyde Park before I was aware of it, and, entering, I seated myself upon a chair. As I sat there, concealed by a tree from passers by, a hansom stopped. A man and a woman in evening dress got out. The man was mad with excitement; the woman was calm.

"He was talking like a maniac, threatening her, apparently. I could not help overhearing what he said; to save risen would have attracted his attention and put the woman to greater humiliation. And it happened too quickly for me to make up my mind whether to stay or go.

"I gathered that they were husband and wife. He wanted her to divorce him and she refused. She had conscientious scruples. It seemed. He was infatuated with another woman. He pleaded, swore, raged at her, using

language that no woman should even know. And at last he took her by the shoulder and struck her across the mouth.

"You know how one acts in such emergencies, without thinking. Something seemed to snap inside my brain. I sprang from my seat and drove my fist into his nose. He fell back, striking a lamp-post with his head, quivered a moment, and lay still. When I raised him I could see at once that he was dead.

"The woman stood like a stone. She said nothing, because there was nothing to say. I knew that she was glad; the insult had merited no other penalty. And I was glad that I had set her free. But I was a murderer, and the English law knows no mercy.

"I took the first train for Southampton and bought a ticket to America. I booked as James Richmond; my real name is Carlyle. I found, by inquiry, that you were traveling alone, though your husband's name was down upon the list. That was after the steward had placed me at your side, taking me for him. I should not have tried such a trick, even to escape death, had not fortune seemed to offer this avenue of escape to me."

He looked up for the first time. "If you will let me keep your husband's name," he said, "it will not harm or compromise you in any way. And I can land; otherwise I shall be arrested in New York. As I said, life is sweet, but I have a stronger reason. I have a sister to support, and if I die or suffer life imprisonment she will starve."

Edith Durham placed her hand lightly on his.

"I will do as you ask," she said, in a voice trembling with emotion, "because of your sister's sake, and yours—and also for the sake of that unknown woman whom you so chivalrously defended, because—because I think she must be glad." She shuddered. "My own marriage has been unhappy," she said. "Do not believe that a woman loves and clings to a brutal husband. I—I" She could not speak further.

He carried Edith Durham's suitcase down the gangway at New York unmolested. He had stood by her side in the saloon, answering the questions of the immigration officer, well aware that the quiet, shrewd-eyed man who sat beside him was a detective from the police department. He had seen the man's gaze light on him inquiringly, and had seen the detective whisper to the immigration official. And he had returned the glance unflinchingly, because he knew that the loyalty of the woman beside him would carry him through all dangers. And now they were upon the street, with every danger past.

He helped Mrs. Durham into her taxicab and placed her suitcase case at her side. He raised his hat.

"I thank you for my sister's sake," he said. "We shall not meet again. I shall go west and you will return to England."

"I shall never go back to England," she said with sudden vehemence.

He felt that she had something of import to add. He waited. Suddenly she bent toward him.

"Don't you know me?" she asked, with a half sob. "That man was my husband!"

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

### AS THE "BEST FAMILIES" DO

Father in Prison, Mother a Spinster, Sister a Futurist and Brother Divorced.

He had just returned from a journey around the world. He knew that the beautiful girl he had left behind him a year before was waiting for him. It was, therefore, with the most ecstatic feeling of joy that upon his arrival he presented himself at her house.

After the first bewildering and glad-some greeting, they sat on the sofa together. He was about to kiss her, when she said:

"One moment, darling. Since you have been away, father, who, as you know, is a banker, has been convicted by the money probers and is now in jail."

"I had heard nothing about it."

"Mother has turned suffragette, and yesterday, while trying to break into congress, was locked up."

"Indeed!"

"Sister has become a futurist, and is doing the decorations for the Biocindale insane asylum."

"How interesting, but—"

"Brother got his divorce yesterday and has gone into temporary bankruptcy in order to get out of paying his alimony. Now you may kiss me."

He held her reproachfully in his arms.

"It seems a pity, dear," he said, as he imprinted upon her ruby lips the impassioned emblem of a long deferred love, "that you should delay this joy just to tell me the ordinary things that are likely at any time to happen to any New York family in good standing."—Life.

### Spiders Dam Against Flood.

Scientists recently were entertained by a distinguished traveler with an account of a spider living in Australia which makes its habitation along the seashore. In the crevices of the rocks, between high and low water marks, but when the tide is in their homes are covered with water. Instead of deserting them, however, the spiders solve the difficulty by means of closely woven sheets of silk, which they stretch over the entrances, behind which they manage to retain sufficient air to keep them alive during the time they remain submerged.

Do not think it wasteful to submit yourself to any influence which may bring upon you any noble feeling.—Ruskin.

# AN APPRECIATION OF TURKISH CITADEL



POSTOFFICE, STAMBOUL.

THE pity of it is that the Turks are permitted to retain possession of Constantinople. Approaching that city from the Sea of Marmora, one of the most beautiful sights I have ever beheld presented itself, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. As our vessel moored along past the Princess Islands in the early morning of a delightful August day, thus permitting the city to be gradually unfolded to our expectant gaze, I stood and watched the entrancing scene with a pleasure I have rarely felt. On and on we proceeded, each minute showing some new object for admiration. The sky was all aglow and the morning sun was showering a shining effulgence upon sea and land.

Afar off to the right on the Asiatic shores were discernible Mount Olympus, then the little city of Chalcedon, following which came the great Turkish cemetery, enshrouded in cypresses, miles in extent and said to be the largest in the world, and next the city of Scutari nestled under the great Mount Bourgerloo. On the European shore, proud Stamboul, the crowded Turkish quarter of Constantinople, with her violent contrast of palaces and hovels, her exquisite mosques, churches, bazaars and fountains, lifted her lofty head above the waters; then we passed the Heptapurgon, or the famous seven towers, in which Mahomet II. packed his share of the swag when he captured the city from the Greeks in 1453; and presently the Maiden's Tower came in sight and we began to notice the flow of the rushing waters of the Bosphorus as they debouched into the Sea of Marmora. Very soon we rounded Seraglio Point and were disembarking in the Golden Horn.

### Resembles Pittsburgh.

There is no city in which its configuration more nearly resembles Pittsburgh than Constantinople. The same great hills everywhere. In Stamboul we have Pittsburgh proper, while Scutari, over in Anatolia, made famous by its hospital service in the days of the Crimean war, holds the position of Allegheny. Pera and Galata, the abodes of the Venetian allies of Constantinople, are Mount Washington and the Southside. Beautiful suburbs abound in all directions.

The Golden Horn, the splendid harbor of the city, is located like the Monongahela river; the Bosphorus like the Ohio river, and the Sea of Marmora occupies the position of the Allegheny river.

The beautiful and romantic strait, called the Bosphorus, is a swift flowing stream, running about five miles an hour, varying in width from a mile and a half to less than half a mile, while its length is 18 miles from Seraglio Point to the Black sea. The excursion boats which make the trip from the city to the Black sea, stopping at Therapia, where the United States minister resides in summer, and at Buvakdere on the way, are most enjoyable and entertaining.

It has been seriously contended that the Black sea, many ages ago, was a closed body of water, and that during a great earthquake the land was rent asunder, forming this narrow strait through which the water from the Euxine forced its way to the Aegean. Be this as it may, it is a curious fact that almost every projection on one side of the Bosphorus possesses an indentation of similar shape on the other shore. This no doubt is what gave rise to the supposition. As I crossed the Bosphorus in one of the frail boats known to the natives as a caïque, I recalled what Horace said:

"To the mad Bosphorus my bark I'll guide, And tempt the terrors of its raging tide."

The caïque is very much like an Indian canoe, and I must confess that I had no desire to guide the one which carried me to Scutari.

At the narrowest part of the Bosphorus, about seven miles above Constantinople, the Greeks in olden days had built towers, one on the Asiatic side the other on the European shore. These guarded the passage of the strait. The Greeks had abandoned the tower on the Asiatic shore and had permitted it to become a ruin. The Ottoman, seeing its value, took possession of it, and as the Greeks raised but feeble objection, they soon possessed themselves of the other tower, scarcely two thousand feet away, which they rebuilt and strongly fortified, and this was their first start towards the subjugation of southwestern Europe. These towers still exist, the one on the Anatolian shore being called Anadol Hissar, named also "the tower of Oblivion," because prisoners confined there were never heard of more; the other bearing the name of Roumel Hissar, or the tower of the Romans. These towers are at about the very narrowest part of the Bosphorus, of which Pliny said, "You can hear in one continent the dogs bark and the birds sing in the other." You can also hear the ox bellowing the name Bosphorus being derived from the Greek name for ox, bous. Superb scenery, beautiful homes and many quaint villages cover the entire distance on both shores from the city to the Black sea. The Golden Horn than which there is probably no more beautiful harbor in the world, extends from the Bosphorus to the Sweet Waters of Europe, a distance of five or six miles.

Once Roman Capital.

Under the name Byzantium a city was built on the site now occupied by Stamboul, long before the founding of Rome, and like Rome, it was built on seven hills. When Constantine had concluded to remove his seat of empire from Rome to the east, he saw the beauty and superiority of this location over that of Rome, and hence in 330 he made Byzantium his capital and the capital of the Roman empire. It has been a capital ever since, and it will likely continue to be a capital for all time, Turk or no Turk, because it is the situation for a great capital city.

Its septicollian feature is a matter of the discent past, and it is today a city of many hills, which with the intermediate valleys have been covered in all directions with buildings of every description. These are mainly of wood, of inferior architecture and construction, ready for a fire at a moment's notice, although interspersed among them are many noble edifices. The new palace of Dolma-Bagiche, on the Bosphorus, is at once beautiful and superb in dimensions, constructed of marble, with a front of about 2,500 feet, and said to possess one of the most complete interiors of any in Europe, and here the Padishah of all the Ottomans resides. When "Abdul Darned" was master, it was estimated that there were 400 pianos in it, each one "womaned" by one of his ladies, but I must confess my only authority for this is a newspaper. The old palace of Yildiz, at Seraglio Point, the immense bazaar, the great barracks, the largest in the world, the mosques of Santa Sofia, Sultan Soliman II., Sultan Achmet, Yoni Yami, and hundreds of others, and the Church of St. Irene, are a few of the great buildings. There are several great towers, for these have been useful to the Turk because of his dislike for bells, which have come into use again in former Turkey to Europe only during the past few weeks. Among these are the old tower of Galata and the tower of the Janissaries in Stamboul, which were used as watch towers. From the summit of these drums were beaten when a fire broke out, and the Turks are getting away from this and other antique customs and are rapidly assuming all the novelties and frivolities of the west.

# EVERYBODY'S FRIEND

## The Smile That Never Comes Off Is Always a Great Asset.

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

Sidney Ware started out in the business world with one sole asset. It was a smile. It was true that he possessed a pair of especially bright, merry eyes to abet the effects of a laughing remark or a cheerful greeting, and the general expression of his face was frank and friendly. Even in his dull and depressed moments, however, Sidney maintained that inevitable never-say-die-somewhere-the-sun-is-shining cast of countenance, against the deuce-may-care-everything-is-going-wrong scowl of the silphoid pessimistic clerk who disgruntled everybody he came in contact with.

Sidney smiled his way through the shipping room of the big merchandise house of Angell & Co., and left its foreman disconsolate when there came an office promotion. Inside of a week he had even the icy, stately chief stenographer in a tolerant mood, and the typewriters were all in love with him. Two years later some one had to fill the place of an old veteran who sold visiting country trade. Within two months Mr. Angell came to Sidney, who had secured that position.

"See here, Ware," he observed. "facts are facts, and you have doubled the transient trade. How do you do it?"

Sidney smiled in a modest, deprecating way, and tried to sidetrack the burden of compliment by telling a clean humorous story that set the usually majestic millionaire shaking with laughter.

"You are too good a man for a second grade position," decided Mr. Angell. "Report for a managerial place tomorrow, Ware."

"It makes me sick!" observed Claude Griffiths, head salesman, a twelvemonth later—"that eternal grin of young Ware. Why, I say—it's un-



Tied Hand and Foot.

signified. It isn't business; it's—it's—" "It's caught Miss Della Angell, just as it has the whole of us," chirped winsome Nettie Darling, typewriter, who-overheard Griffiths. "Sidney is everybody's friend and tries to be, and you're 'Old Glooms,' and that's why Miss Angell joined the golf club just to meet a genuine smiling young man in a while."

"Oh, she did, eh?" snarled the jealous rival. "Well, I'll bet old Angell doesn't know it. Why, he'd fire the spartan in a second, if he ever even suspected that Ware was making eyes at his only child and heiress."

It was dangerous pleasure sensible, thoughtful Sidney Ware realized, the taint he could not help paying to the sweetest girl he ever met. Still he would not resist the attraction. It seemed as if their souls mingled when he was with Della Angell. He was earnest, wholesome-hearted, happy-spirited, she unostentatious, lovely and genuine. They were like two ingenious children playing in a beautiful garden, for everything in the world was fresh and radiant to their unspotted natures.

Sidney never knew how much Della was to him until she went away to visit some friends at quite a distance. He kept on smiling, but there was a vague longing in his heart that took some of the rare glitter from perfect contentment. In a business way everything was going more than well with this fortunate young man. Mr. Angell had come to him one morning, as he sat in his office, with a bulky envelope in his hand.

"See here, Ware," he said, "I've just received a new audit of the books for the year and some system suggestions and costs averages from our auditor. I want to go over them quietly and elusively at home. Come up to the house to dinner at six—no formality, mind you. It's pretty lonesome there, and I'll value your counsel and enjoy our company, and you can stay all night."

Sidney was immensely pleased at the invitation. While on his way at 1:30 that evening a man rushed past him as he stood waiting for a long freight train to pass. He carried a satchel and was constantly glancing apprehensively behind him. Suddenly, as if fear-inspired, the stranger ran at the moving train and swung up the iron ladder of a freight car.

In getting a safe hold the satchel

slipped from his grasp. The man made a movement as if to descend after it. Then a glance around seemed to impel him to the other alternative. A policeman fitted into view, disappeared, and Sidney, after waiting for a minute or two, picked up the satchel.

If there had been a flagman in sight Sidney would have left the satchel in his possession with an explanation. As it was, he was due at the Angell home, so he concluded to take the satchel along with him and leave it at the depot on a chance that the owner might apply for it there in the morning.

He placed the satchel unobtrusively in a corner of the reception hall as he was shown into the house by a servant. Then it dropped entirely from his mind. A fine meal and the most genial guest possible put Mr. Angell in his brightest mood. Magnate and manager discussed some business, but not much. Sidney's inexhaustible fund of drollery and that infectious smile of his gave Mr. Angell the pleasantest evening he had spent for a long time, according to his own spontaneous declaration.

When Sidney was shown up to his room, to his surprise he found the troublesome satchel on a chair. The servant evidently had supposed it to be an adjunct of his all-night visit. "I wonder what's in it?" mused Sidney. "Is it locked? No, I declare!" He stared hard at the satchel came open. And no wonder! Such a conglomeration of bright, neat, odd tools came into view, and so unusual and unique in their shape that he could scarcely guess their purpose.

"A burglar's kit!" burst forth Sidney.

There was no doubt of that. There was a silk and steel ladder, drills, picklocks, fuses, a deadly looking box that might hold nitroglycerin. Sidney fancied that its owner, seen by a policeman who recognized him, had left with due dispatch via the freight route.

Sidney put out the lights and sat at the open window of the dressing room of the suite to think of Della. He must have fallen asleep unawares. A glint of light in the outer apartment awakened him. Sidney saw two men, one holding a dark lantern, its rays focussed down upon the open satchel.

"One of our kind," spoke one of the men.

"Say," broke in the other vehemently. "I know who those tools belong to—Dark Derry. He's here, or coming here, and it's his job."

"What about the booty downstairs?"

"Hands off—I won't interfere with a king pal."

The two men left the room. A minute later Sidney saw them make off across the lawn. He went (downstairs).

Tied hand and foot, with a gag in his mouth, lay Mr. Angell on a sofa. A safe stood open, and spread out on a green cloth beside it was jewelry, money, bonds.

"Another ten minutes and I would have choked to death," declared the magnate when released, after Sidney had explained matters. "If they had come back for that plunder I would have been \$20,000 the loser. You're a bright fellow, Ware."

Sidney only smiled. He was so bright that, with papa's full blessing, he wedded winsome Della a year later. He smiled then, in love with the whole world, but particularly with the happy, lovely bride he had won.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

### Spider Went A-Fishing.

This is not a nature fake story or a fisherman's yarn; it is an authenticated account of actual facts, reported by a minister in South Africa to London Nature. He relates how he caught a large spider whose outstretched legs covered a space about three inches in diameter. He took this spider home and placed it near his aquarium, in which he had a number of small fish. What was his surprise shortly to find that Mr. Spider was sitting up on his hind legs on the edge of the aquarium, complacently holding a little fish four times his own weight in his paws and munching away at it with great gusto. The spider continued to eat till nothing was left of the fish but the backbone.

The minister then made it a point to watch the spider and his patience was rewarded by seeing him later in the very act of fishing. The insect spread his legs out over the water in a sprawling position and waited for his prey.

### Source of Strength.

We do not flatter ourselves that the intellect of our time, judged by the power of individuals, is exceptionally great. No doubt, men of commanding genius are still with us, but they are not more numerous or more original than in former times. What then is the peculiarity that has produced such great results? In my opinion what has been accomplished is due in great part to the spread of higher education, which has evolved an army of competent investigators possessing enthusiasm, for research which now, for the first time, is led into useful paths by the few great minds, whose powers thus receive a wider range and become more productive. It is in this that our great strength lies.—Prof. Arthur Schuster in Science.

### Boys Allowed Latitude.

The degree of care a boy of fourte is required to use to avoid an accident is passed on by the New York court of appeals in Jacobs vs. H. J. Koehler company, in which the court says he is required to use only the degree of care and caution common to boys of that age and not such a degree of diligence in avoiding danger as is expected of an adult under the same circumstances.



# Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced water this, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—just right for Hot Home, as to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut the bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crust. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together. Arrange on plate, serve garnished with parsley sprays. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



## DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, kills all flies. Kills all house flies, stable flies, and all other annoying insects. Lasts all season. Made of natural, non-toxic material, it will not soil or injure anything. It is a sure and certain fly killer. All dealers of household supplies sell for \$1.00. HAROLD BOKER, 120 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

THE BEST QUALITY BINDER STAYS IN PLACE ALWAYS RELIABLE. PARKER'S HAIR BALMS A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. See and be convinced. Write for Free Sample. Parker Bros., 150 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Our friends are generally willing to take our part, and theirs, too.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle at every drug store.

Every time some people try to think they make a noise like a boiler shop.

FOR WEAKNESS AND LOSS OF APPE-TITE. The Old Standard strengthener tonic, GILVER'S TONIC, will call forth the best of the body and build up the system. A true tonic and sure appetizer. For adults and children. In each bottle.

Discouraged. "This life is no bed of roses." "Certainly not. For me it isn't even a bed of turnips."

Suitable Retreat. "Where do you suppose the dove of peace goes when it is frightened away?" "I suppose, to some pigeon hole."

Their Kind. "These girls are very popular, I understand, at the parish social gatherings." "Yes; they are regular church belles."

Summer Hats of Shavings. Many of the handsomest summer hats worn by women all over the country are made of shavings. It seems that Japan is a thriving center for this shaving industry and wooden ribbon of this sort appears in various forms, some presenting a satiny finish and others resembling silks and crepes.

About twenty per cent. is sent here in the shape of wooden ribbons, while the rest is worked up into the familiar "chip brand."

Some years Japan sends \$1,000,000 of this material into this country. It appears that the American women like the product better than European, for the United States is her largest customer. The material is easily dyed and is so thin and flexible that exquisite effects can be produced.

# A Sweet, Crisp, Delicious "Bite-To-Eat" Post Toasties

Dainty bits of pearly white corn, perfectly cooked and toasted to delicate "brown."

Usually eaten direct from package with cream and sugar.

Or, sprinkle Toasties over a sauce of fresh berries—then add the cream and sugar—a dish to remember.

Post Toasties are sold by Grocers everywhere.

## DISHES WITHOUT MEAT

ESPECIALLY APPROPRIATE DURING THE HOT WEATHER.

As Nourishment Without Heating is the Object to be Attained These Recipes Are Particularly Valuable Just Now.

Something that will nourish with out heating is the demand in the way of edibles at this season.

Spinach Eggs—Four eggs, spinach, white sauce, butter, cream.

Cut in halves four hard boiled eggs and rub the yolks through a sieve. Season some cooked spinach with a little butter and cream and fill the whites of the eggs with the mixture. Place in a buttered baking dish and pour over the whole a good white sauce. Use the yolks for a garnish over the top and brown in a quick oven.

Escalloped Tomato—Two cups of tomatoes, two cups of bread crumbs one-quarter cup of butter, salt and pepper.

Cook the tomatoes with the seasoning until tender. Into the melted butter stir the crumbs, but do not let them brown. Place in a buttered casserole or pudding dish alternate layers of the tomatoes and crumbs until all are used. Let the last layer be crumbs and bake to a light, golden brown.

Bean Fricassee—One pound of marrow beans, one tablespoon of butter one cup of milk or cream, mushroom or tomato catsup, vinegar, pepper and salt, minced parsley.

Boil the beans until tender and drain. Brown the butter in a frying pan and add the beans, stirring until thoroughly seasoned with the butter. Dry and add a little minced parsley, salt and pepper. Stir in the milk or cream and let it stew for a few minutes, then season with mushroom or tomato catsup and a little vinegar.

Corn Chowder—Two cups of sweet corn, four cups of milk, four cups of diced potatoes, two tablespoons of butter, one onion, eight soda crackers, salt and pepper, two cups of boiling water.

Put half of the butter into a saucepan, add the onion sliced and let cook slowly for five minutes. Then add the potatoes and the corn, with two cups of boiling water. Let cook for twenty minutes and add the milk, the remainder of the butter and salt and pepper to taste. Break the soda crackers in to a dish and pour the chowder over them. Serve at once.

Plum Rusk. Simmer gently together in an enameled sauce pan one quart of fine ripe plums and one cup each of sugar and water. When the fruit is tender remove the stones, drain off the sirup and put the pulp into a bowl. Return the sirup to the sauce pan and when boiling hot dissolve into it one-half ounce of gelatine which has been softened in one-half cup of cold water. Stir until the gelatine is thoroughly dissolved, then add the plum pulp, one-half cup of blanched almonds coarsely chopped, and if not sweet enough a little more sugar. Mix all well together and pour the mixture into a square mold. When quite cold and firm and time to serve cut it carefully into neat blocks, pile them irregularly around the sides of a glass dish and fill up the center with whipped, sweetened cream. Serve with any light cake.

Porch Cushions. Clover, cattail, hops and shredded corn husks make splendid fillings for cushions. The first cushion should be a white linen embroidered with clover blossoms and green leaves. A large crane of gray amid the green leaves, and blossoming brown cattails is suitable for the next cushion. The hop leaf and flower are both graceful, and would look neat embroidered on dark green denim. Corn flowers should adorn the cushion cover of the husk cushion.

Lily Cakes. This cake is cheap and is very fine grained. One cup sugar and a small tablespoon of butter mixed to a cream, one cup of milk, one cup flour, one tablespoon cornstarch and two even teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla or almond and the whites of two eggs beaten stiff and added last. Be sure and sift baking powder, cornstarch and flour together. The yolks of eggs may be used for a chocolate cake.

To Clear Soup. Many housewives dislike to strain soup. This discovery may make it easier: Pour the soup, while hot, through a muslin cloth which has just been wrung out of ice water. When it has all been strained, heat again and serve.

Bath Mittens. Very good bath mittens may be made from the good parts of rough towels. Each child may thus have one, thus making the morning rub much more comfortable.

When Polishing a Range. Always keep an ordinary black-board eraser near the kitchen range, using it to wipe off the top. This keeps the range clean, and you only need to wash and polish it once a week.

Buttonholes in Towels. When making towels that are to hang on nails or hooks, I work a buttonhole in each of two opposite corners, than a "hanger" is always ready, whichever end of the towel is taken up.

## Constipation Vanishes

Discovery of World's Great Health Resort that Doctors Prescribe as Best on Earth for Torpid Livers.

In Hot Springs, Arkansas, the great remedy for Constipation, Sluggish Liver and all stomach and bowel trouble is HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUT-TONS.

Every visitor to Hot Springs has heard of these little wonder workers because learned physicians there prescribe them and everybody takes them when a laxative is required.

They are the really perfect, gentle, safe, sure, liver and bowel regulator. Take one tonight—cut out Calomel and harsh cathartics.

All druggists at 25 cents. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

Its Nature. "Did your play have a run in that trip?" "Yes—from the sheriff."

To Get Rid of Headaches You can sleep, fish, sleep or attend to any work without being worried by the biting or stinging of Mosquitoes, Sand-flies, Gnats or other insects by applying to the face, ears and hands, DR. FORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, 25c.

Misunderstood. "He married a woman with principle." "Yes—and now he lives on the interest."

His Need of the Moment. An old dorky was encountered by the expedition sent by Uncle Sam for the relief of sufferers by the Mississippi floods. Uncle Eph was in a dilapidated looking skiff or dugout, which he was having considerable trouble to keep afloat. He was busy paddling with one hand and balling out his craft with the other when the relief boat came within hailing distance of him: "Hello there, uncle! What do you want?" "Nothing but wings, boss," was the answer.

Sensitive Jeems. The Nuritiches were very proud of the English butler they brought back with them, and so, you may suppose, they were not a little annoyed when, at the end of the month, he gave them notice.

"What's the matter, Parker? You have been here such a short time?" "Yes, sir. But you see when you sparrag and champagne people; but when I found out that you eat cabbage, carrots and such like common vegetables, and drinks beer, I see, see I, this here ain't no place for a sensitive person like me. So I must leave you. I can't breathe a beery atmosphere."

When Ex-President Taft Was Married. It was formerly a pleasant custom of society reporters to indulge in predictions as to the glorious future of the happy pair. A journalistic prophet of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, in writing of the wedding of Miss Helen L. Herron, daughter of John W. Herron to William Howard Taft, which occurred twenty-seven years ago, had this to say: "William H. Taft is one of the young men of the city who may be depended upon in public affairs. He is one of the highest standing of the graduates of Yale, and his original powers, perfect integrity and courage and correct instincts, as well as thorough information, have made him useful, won for him the friendships and enmities most complimentary, and opened for him a career that has the highest promise of great distinction."

## FACE FULL OF PIMPLES

Ruffin, N. C.—"My face became full of pimples and blackheads, and would itch, burn and smart. The skin was red and raw. I was really ashamed of my face. My arms and back were affected almost as badly. The pimples would fester and there would come a dry scab on top. The trouble caused my face to be disfigured and the itching would bother me so I could not sleep well nights, especially during warm weather.

"The trouble lasted me three long years without anything doing me any good until a friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and then I decided to try them. After the first application I could see some improvement. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment two weeks I did not look like the same person; most of the pimples had disappeared. At the end of four weeks I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Mamie Mitchell, Jan. 9, 1913.

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

Mistake. "Here's some fish from the dealer's, marked C. O. D." "Then it isn't ours. I ordered shad."

Some men are kept so busy maintaining their dignity that they never have time to do anything else.

A man ought to feel satisfied with himself when he feels that everybody else is.

The woman who powders her nose isn't so apt to shine in society.

It's the man of many parts who sometimes goes all to pieces.

## HAD SOME WAY TO TRAVEL

Thirsty Man Had Not Thought of Possibilities When He Made Contract With Guide.

After North Carolina voted to be a dry state its citizens became very suspicious of strangers.

One day a commercial traveler went up to an old negro in a little town in the eastern part of the state and said to him: "Say, uncle, if you will lead me to some place where I can get a drink I'll give you two dollars."

The old darkey looked him carefully over, accepted the two plunks, and said: "All right, boss, just follow me."

He led the thirsty one through the town, on through the suburbs, into the country, and then started due west. After they had traversed about five miles in silence and still nothing in sight, the man asked: "Look here, Mose! Where are we going after this drink?"

"We's gwine over into Kentucky, boss; we can't get nuthin' in dis state."

Richness Personified. "Key—Fader, vot means a 'pluto-crat'?" "Fader—One of dem fellers dot's so rich he needn't to fall any more.—Puck.

The eye is sometimes more eloquent than the tongue, yet few of us prefer a tongue lashing to an eye lash.

Where there's a young widow's will there is a marriage.

## Tired of Bawling.

When Mary went home to Ireland for a visit to the old farm, after a four years' course in general housework in America, she found a new baby brother. "And he was that spoiled you couldn't live in the same house with him," recounted Mary to her old mistress. "Such a rascal" as he had had! "I told me mother 'twas different altogether from the bringin' up of us older children. 'Twas do this, an' 'twas do that—or get a whippin'! But with the little wan now—if she says to him 'do this,' he says, 'No, I don't want to,' an' never a budge does he make. But my mother was not set back by my scoldin'. She just said, 'Oh, well, wait until you've lived as long and as much as I have, and you will get tired of bossin', too.'"

Her Lucky Day. Frances is only a little girl, but she has a quick mind and the gift of language that sometimes distinguishes children who associate much with their elders. The other day Frances came home to her mother with cheeks like roses and eyes like stars.

"Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, happily, "I've had the best luck this morning! I got downtown just at the psychological moment!"

"Did you dear?" was mother's pleased inquiry. "And what happened?"

Said Frances, solemnly: "I saw a parade."

Having a raft of friends is the only thing that keeps some people afloat.

The holy bonds of matrimony sometimes merely indicate a merger.

Many a spinster realizes that girls are wise who marry while yet in their teens.

**"It Can't be Done"**

It is impossible to maintain health and strength if you allow the stomach to become weak, the liver sluggish and the bowels constipated, but you can guard against such troubles by the daily use of

**HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Quickly relieves any irritation caused by dust, etc. or inflamed eyes. Sold by JOHN L. THOMPSON BROS. & CO., Troy, N. Y.

AGENTS wanted in every location to sell wonderful Daily Expense Records. \$20 to \$40 can be made per week. Be sure to write for particulars and illustrated picture. Daily Expense Record Specialty Co., Humble, Texas.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

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

Divine of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS' PREPARATION

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

**In Use For Over 30 Years**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Woman's Way. "John," she said, "I have an awful pain in my right side. I'm afraid it's appendicitis."

"Are you?" he replied, without looking up from his paper.

"John," she wailed a moment later, "it's getting worse."

"Is it?" he asked, still interested in the sporting page.

"John," she demanded, "why don't you worry?"

"I am worrying, darn it! That's the way with you women. It doesn't make any difference how hard a man worries, you're never satisfied unless he makes a noise about it."

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

J. R. Maxwell, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered agony with a severe case of eczema. Tried six different remedies and was in despair, when a neighbor told me to try Shuptrine's Tetterine. After using \$2 worth of your Tetterine and soap I am completely cured. I cannot say too much in its praise." Tetterine at druggists or by mail 50c. Soap 25c. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

**Modern Proverb.** Lo! Behold the man who eateth and drinketh gluttonously in the hot weather, how he perspireth like unto a cake of ice on a hot stove, cuss him.—Meditations of Jerebiah of Joppa.

When a man can travel as far on his nerve as others can on an excursion ticket the railroads are sure to lose money.

Few young men are really as bad as the girls try to make them think they are.

Many a man's soiled character has been washed in a woman's tears.

## Horrible Thought.

Senator Borah of Idaho tells this story of how a psychologist and medical professor was received in a small town in his state:

The professor was talking to a young society bud about the possibilities of the journeyings of one's soul.

"Why, my dear young lady," he declared, "it is possible for you in your sleep to travel to other planets in the middle of the night."

"Oh, professor!" she cried in evident alarm. "Not in my nightgown!"

—The Sunday Magazine.

A man should be a credit to himself, but he wants a little cash thrown in.

Some people believe in doing only one thing at a time, and then do the wrong thing.

**The Man Who Put the EEs in FEET** Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE The Antiseptic Powder for Tetter, Itching Feet. Sold everywhere. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

**UNEQUALLED OPPORTUNITY** IN YOUR COUNTY Secure the county rights for the most wonderful Fly-Killing Device ever invented. An absolute necessity in every home and store for protection from disease-spreading flies. A few dollars will buy four months. I cannot cover your territory and will sell patent. Your spare time only required to handle this inexpensive article. Big immediate returns certainly. Carrying out needed. Write today for particulars. Be convinced of the great possibilities and fairness of proposition. They will interest you. OTTO NESS, 1216 Vine St., Denver, Colorado.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

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

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bileousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

*W. Wood*

**Texas Directory**

**MOTORCYCLES, BICYCLES, SAFES** Experts in repairing Burglar and Fire Proof Safes. Repair and Overhaul of all kinds of Motorcycles, Bicycles, Gas and Lock Work. Specials in Piston Pins for County Jails. Fishing Tackle, Bait and Reels. CHAS. OTT, 1008 Elm St., Dallas, Tex.

**HOTEL WALDORF** DALLAS' New Fire-Proof Modern Popular Priced. European Hotel, 1302 Commerce Street, Corner Jackson Street, Dallas.

**COTTON BOOKS** and stationery for ginners, yards, oil mills, compresses and merchants. Special forms ruled and printed to order. Security marking ink is the best. Write for samples and prices. A. D. ALDRIDGE COMPANY, 409 SOUTH ERVAY DALLAS, TEXAS

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**

FOR **MALARIA** and as a general TONIC

If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcel Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky.

## Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Hamfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.50



# Rexall Remedies

AT  
The Rexall Store

Such as Catarrh Remedy; Kidney, Rheumatic, and Hair Tonic.

We handle the complete line. Come and get one of these Remedies.

The Rexall Store  
Hedley Drug Company

## Locals

A fine line of watches at Albright Drug Co.

T. C. Lively and family visited at Estelline Sunday.

Martin Adamson of Gould, Okla. is visiting relatives.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Allen, August 9th, a girl.

J. B. King, wife and mother spent Sunday in Memphis.

Rev. G. H. Bryant is holding a revival meeting at Lelia Lake.

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

Bob Adamson and sister, Miss Jessie, are here visiting home folks.

Mrs. Alexander of Pottsboro is here visiting her mother Mrs. S. G. Dishman.

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

Howard Arnett of Grandville is here visiting his sister, Mrs. Bob Adamson.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal spent Tuesday in Memphis visiting relatives and friends.

C. C. Chance was here Tuesday. He finished building the new gin at Goodnight.

**SEE  
BAIN & McCARROLL  
FOR  
Buggies and Wagons**

J. M. Clarke's father and niece returned home Monday after a visit of several days here.

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

Mr. Bidley and family of Blair, Okla., are visiting old friends, S. S. Adamson and family.

Mrs. Blanchard of Estelline was up first of the week visiting her sister Mrs. S. L. Gainn.

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

Mrs. Shugart and children of Dickens county are here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bert Whittington.

The habeas corpus trial of B. H. Wall was held at Clarendon last Friday and his bond placed at \$2,000.

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

## City Directory

On Every Second Thursday night  
J. C. Wells, C. C. U. J. Boston, C. C.

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets every Friday night.  
J. X. Miller, N. G.

O. B. Stanley, Secretary  
A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon.  
G. A. Wimberly, W. M.  
J. W. Bond, Secretary

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

Rev. Charlton, Pastor  
SUNDAY SCHOOL Every Sunday, J. G. McDougal, Supt  
METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second and Fourth Sunday

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning, T. R. Moreman, Superintendent.

BAPTIST, Rev. Reece, pastor. Every First Sunday  
PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

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

## DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge, J. C. Killough  
Clerk, J. J. Alexander  
Sheriff, J. T. Patman  
Treasurer, Guss Johnson  
Assessor, G. W. Baker  
County Attorney, W. T. Link

Commissioners:  
E. D. McAdams, Pct. No. 1  
P. O. Longon, " " 2  
N. L. Fryar, Pct. No. 3  
J. T. Bain, " " 4

Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, J. A. Morrow

Constable Pct. No. 3, W. H. Atkinson

District Court meets third week in April and October.  
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

## TIME TABLE

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

South bound  
No. 2..... 9:05 a. m.  
" 8..... 9:06 p. m.



**LOOK INTO IT**

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

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

CIGERO SMITH LBR CO

## THOUSANDS WILL VISIT TEXAS ON WAY TO THE GREATEST OF WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS.

Huge Agricultural and Live Stock Displays a Part of Marvelous Universal Exposition in 1915

IN what measure and to how great an extent is the state of Texas to benefit from the opening of the Panama canal?

Figures and statistics will not suffice to tell at this date, because, apart from the inevitable beneficial results which must accrue to all countries blessed with a coast line bordering one of the extremities of the new waterway, the ultimate good that Texas will reap from the canal will be culled from the action taken by Texas herself.

Upon cotton Texas builds her main hope. She is the greatest producer of that necessity in the world. Her exports are largely to the orient and to the west coast of South America, where are the greatest consumers of cotton cloth. The Panama canal will bring those customers of Texas nearer by several days' time and by leagues of distance, thereby creating a quicker and more expeditious supply to a demand that is continually increasing. The rich corn and the full crops of wheat, the multifarious fruits and the ever widening supply of cattle which Texas is producing year by year—these, in addition to its command of the cotton industry, are commodities for which the Lone Star State will find new markets upon the opening of the Panama canal. The demand will be brought into closer touch with the supply. But how is Texas to secure that demand to herself?

She must find the opportunity that will present her products to the new markets and emphasize them before the old markets. Such an opportunity will be provided by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, which will be held at San Francisco in 1915.

This gigantic festival of commerce is by decree of the United States government the official celebration of the completion of the Panama canal. The Exposition has a purpose which reaches even higher than a national assertion of a nation's success in establishing a means of revolutionizing the commerce of the world. The purpose of the Exposition is to bring the nations of the world together, that all may see what all have done in their industries and in their commercial enterprises, that one may compare with the other and so determine upon the best sellers and the best buyers.

To put the situation even more prospectively, the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is to be the shop window of the world in 1915. It is to be the general department store, the universal bazaar of a new era. And to that department store or bazaar every buyer and seller in the world will come to look upon the newest product, the most modern means of manufacturing the product into the salable article and to learn the reason why one thing is better than another and why one way is more advantageous to the benefit of the consumer, to the credit of the producer and to the welfare of the community.

Briefly, then, that is the boon that the Panama-Pacific Exposition offers to those who participate. It proposes to establish sounder trade between states, between countries and among the peoples of the world. The Exposition is a peace movement of the most definite compass. Its compass is the binding of nations, because commerce is the surest tie of friendship.

And the one tremendously moving principle of the Exposition is that the participants in this international festival shall reap its benefits practically for the mere asking. The space for exhibits is extensive, but is nevertheless limited. Those who come first are the first served. It is not a question of who pays the biggest price. It depends upon who grasps the opportunity most firmly. The race is to the swift. The battle is to the strong. If Texas runs Texas will win; if Texas strains and strives Texas will be the victor.

It costs nothing to win. There is no chance to the victor. Exhibit space is absolutely free to all exhibitors at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. All the capital which has been put into the great Exposition and all the millions who will attend are at the disposal of the exhibitor, without any cost whatever to him, except the cost of transportation, installation and maintenance.

There are those who are in the race already—those who have caught the meaning of the opening of the Panama canal and understood the expression of that meaning in the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

Many of the nations of Europe and China and Japan in the orient already have officially accepted the invitation of the president of the United States to take part in the United States celebration of the nation's grandest achievement. A more complete representation of the Latin-Americans in an Exposition has never before been made. Of the western countries which have realized that they will find markets at the Exposition are Bolivia, Chile, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Guatemala, Mexico, Nicaragua, Panama, Peru and Salvador. All of those countries will be at the Exposition, represented by exhibits of their resources, displayed in a manner that will impress and convince, assuring other countries of the world of their natural and industrial power.

Half the advantage of a good shop window is the manner in which the goods are set out. A well arranged store will always sell more than a store which is a jumble of effects thrown together in unmethodical profusion. America has determined that the universal department store of 1915 shall be the best looking store that has ever been opened to the world.

It is costing \$80,000,000 to complete California, chosen as manager of the store by national approval, has devoted \$17,500,000 in hard cash to the equipment of the Exposition, and her total investment, when the appropriations of the counties are considered, will exceed the magnificent sum of \$20,000,000. So that the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is not going to be an ordinary exposition. It celebrates an event which is very much above the ordinary. The opening of the canal is an event of supreme significance. The Exposition which celebrates the completion of the canal will be of such an extraordinary kind that it will fittingly express that tremendous significance.

San Francisco is making ready for the reception of the nations of the world which will visit the great bazaar in 1915. She has begun to build. The site of the Exposition at Harbor View, San Francisco, where the waters of the bay of San Francisco narrow down to the channel of the Golden Gate, is now taking shape rapidly. Giant structures of truly massive grandeur are being erected.

In all there are fourteen palaces of exhibits to be erected by the Exposition Company in the middle section of the World's Fair. The other two sections are to be occupied on the west by pavilions of foreign nations, of which twenty-four have accepted the invitation to participate, and on the east by an aggregation of amusement concessions which are to be of the most novel and entertaining kind.

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

The Baptist revival meeting will begin Sunday. Evangelist McConnell will be here last of the week. Singers Blankenship and wife are already here.

R. W. Scales returned home Wednesday from Oklahoma and east Texas.

R. F. Morris of Willington S. C. who owns considerable real estate in and near Hedley is here on business.

Motion Pictures at the AER DOME every night this week. Complete change of program each night.

Emery Kinsey had his arm broke Monday. While driving, the hind wheel of his wagon struck a post, throwing him out and breaking his arm.

D. Curd had his foot mashed Saturday. While driving to town his team scared at an auto and threw him out of his wagon, and a wheel ran over his foot.

**A. M. Sarvis, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Albright Drug Co.  
Phones: Office 27, Res. 28  
Hedley, Texas

**J. B. Ozier, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.  
Office Phone No. 3  
Residence Phone No. 45  
Hedley, Texas

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

Rates to hospital patients \$1.00 per day.  
Clarendon, Texas

Home Phone 121 Office 279

## THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

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

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

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

**THE CHILDREN'S PAGE**  
Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION**  
One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

**SAMPLE COPIES FREE.**  
A. H. HELO & CO., Pubs., Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE HEDLEY INFORMER**

ONE YEAR FOR \$1.75

J. G. McDougal is having his residence treated to a new coat of paint. E. H. Willis is doing the work.

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

My Elberta Peaches will be ripe first of next week. Come then for peaches.  
J. G. McDougal.

The Adamson families will have a picnic at Naylor Springs Tuesday. All the Adamson relatives are invited.

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.

The Informer is issued two days earlier this week on the account of the Reunion here Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Brown of Oklahoma is visiting his parents. He preached at the Baptist church Sunday and is helping in a meeting this week at McKnight.

Mrs. J. T. Adamson returned home Saturday from Denton county. She was accompanied home by Mr. Adamson's sister, Mrs. Tilda Peters.

B. L. Kinsey's children returned Tuesday night from Altus, Okla., where they have been visiting. Their aunt, Mrs. Blair accompanied them home.

## SEE BAIN & McCARROLL FOR Buggies and Wagons

WATCH HEDLEY GROW!

## NOTICE

I will prosecute any person who dumps dead animals or rubbish in my pasture west of the cemetery. M. W. Mosley.

Mrs. R. H. Jones is enjoying a visit from her sisters, Mrs. Annie Border of Jester, Okla., and Mrs. Vina Robertson and children of Davenport, Okla.

W. R. McCarroll, W. T. Youree and O. C. Hill left Saturday on the special train of Knights Templars on their way to Denver to attend a big convention of the Sir Knights.

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)