

The Hedley Informer

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 5, 1914

NO. 27

SATURDAY A BIG DAY IN HEDLEY AND WET TOO

Last Saturday was Trade Day in Hedley and picnic day in Giles. A number of people went to attend the picnic, but very little of the program was rendered as it rained off and on all day and the participants hunted for a shelter. In Hedley people came thru the rain and by two o'clock a big crowd was in town. The free moving picture show given by the merchants of the town was well attended and highly enjoyed. Through courtesy to the people at Giles, the town thought it best not to advertise or have an extensive Trades Day, yet there was a good crowd present despite the rain.

TWO BOYS DROWN AT ESTELLINE

Fred and Earl Brooks, 15 and 13, were drowned at Estelline on Wednesday of last week. The two boys and a younger brother went in bathing; neither could swim and didn't know the hole which has very steep sides, and waded into it, where it was impossible to retreat and were irresistibly drawn into the deep water in the center. The smaller boy gave the alarm. It was over two hours before divers could locate the bodies and bring them out. Every effort was made to resuscitate them, but they had been under water too long.

Senator Johnson Again.

If there is any one principal of the democratic party that is well grounded into the minds and hearts of the people of Texas, it is the giving of the second term to every democratic official who has done his duty and made good. This has been too often demonstrated to need any proof. Governor of the state or other official for forty years has this for a second term, and for a second term, he will face the opposi-

Johnson of this district has served one term and has made good in passing some of the most popular laws on the statute book, besides assisting in all wholesome legislation. As a result, we predict he will have very little trouble in picking up a large majority for a second term. He is a man who stands four square for those things which make for good citizenship. He is a prohibition denier who is always on the job, and would receive the unanimous vote of those who favor his policy. He is experienced and knows more about the needs of Northwest Texas than any in the state. From an acquaintance of many years with Senator Johnson, we can give him our unqualified endorsement and bespeak for him a second term at the hands of the democratic voters of this district.

The Panhandle Summer Normal and Summer Session of the Clarendon College opens at Clarendon on Tuesday, June 9. None but university trained teachers have been employed to teach in this session.

Come in and see our line of oil stoves. Moreman & Battle.

Mr. Grover Ewin of Estelline and Miss Mayme Griffith, sister of Mrs. Daisy Kennedy of this place, were married at Memphis on Thursday evening of last week, Rev. R. B. Morgan officiating. They will make their home in Estelline. Congratulations are extended.

W. M. STEPHENS ANNOUNCES FOR TREASURER OF DONLEY CO.

W. M. Stevens authorizes his announcement as a candidate for Treasurer of Donley county subject to democratic primaries July 25.

Mr. Stevens takes this method of informing all voters who do not take the Clarendon paper that he announced early in the year in that paper, and makes announcement in this paper for benefit of the Informer readers. Realizing there are many who have not been in the county long, and therefore know nothing about him, Mr. Stevens asks that you find out about him as he has been in the county about 24 years, has never been before the public, having lived a private life, and it would naturally follow that he wouldn't form an extensive acquaintance, and would therefore have no public record to investigate. He refers the voters as to his private record to any business man of Clarendon or any old citizen of the county. Mr. Stevens asks your support on his own merits, and promises, if elected, to fill the office to the satisfaction of the public. Give his candidacy your careful consideration.

Ansel Lynn won honors in the Clarendon College this year, one in the oratorical contest, and a \$5 00 gold piece for keeping the neatest room, given by the College president's wife.

The revival at the Baptist church begins the Fourth Sunday in August. Rev. E. B. Moore of Goodnight will assist in the meeting.

DONLEY COUNTY FARM FACTS

There are 601 farms in this county. 84 per cent of the land area of this county is in farms. 17 per cent of the farm land in this county is improved.

The average farm in this county contains 813 acres. The value of farm property of this county has increased 312 per cent during the past decade.

The farming industry of this county represents a capital investment of \$6,808,000.

LELIA LAKE HOME TALENT PLAY HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

Lelia Lake home talent will put on a comedy "Miss Topsey Turvey" at Hedley Opera House next Tuesday night June 9. Proceeds to repair church house at Lelia Lake. This play was put on at Lelia last Sat. night during the rain, and they had a large crowd out and all were highly pleased with it. The town and community at large are invited to attend Tuesday night, June 9. Admission 15 and 25 cts.

L. E. Smith returned to his home at Hereford after a stay of three months in Hedley as instructor of the band. The band will continue practicing and playing, as the boys have advanced so they can go ahead with the music. The boys are grateful to the citizens who helped to finance the band and made it possible for them to go ahead in the face of some knocking. A band is a good asset to any town, and there is no reason why the Hedley band can't be a good one.

Farmers interested in hail insurance on their crops should see me as I write for an old line stock company—safe and prompt. J. C. Wells, Agent.

CLEAN-UP DAY AT ROWE CEMETERY

Friday, June 12, has been set apart to clean off the Rowe Cemetery. Let every person in the entire community come on that day with hoes, rakes, and shovels, and take dinner if possible so as to put in a full day. Remember the date.

W. O. W. UNVEILING AT ROWE CEMETERY SUNDAY, JUNE 14

The Hedley W. O. W. unveiling in Rowe Cemetery will take place Sunday, June 14, instead of June 7, as announced heretofore. The time was changed because Memphis will have an unveiling Sunday and several members of Hedley Camp will attend; besides the Memphis team will help Hedley team to put on the work by having the unveiling June 14. Every member is requested to be on hand that day to take part. Every body invited to attend the unveiling. By order of the Camp.

The State Editorial Association meets in Wichita Falls June 18, 19 and 20. The Informer folks expect to attend the full time. And as June 20 is the wind-up of the Informer's campaign in the Piano contest, we have made arrangements with Bain & McCarroll to accept subscriptions at the store and issue receipts for same during our absence. So no one need be disappointed in getting votes on subscriptions.

Dr. J. B. Ozier and wife left Sunday for several weeks absence from Hedley. Dr. Ozier will take a post-graduate course in medicine at St. Louis and Mrs. Ozier will visit her parents in Ashley, Ill.

Good Glass sand at E. P. Webb's at 12½c per yard. 3tp.

Col. Thos. H. Ball will speak in Memphis today (Friday) at 2:00 p. m., and at Clarendon tonight. Hon. J. E. Ferguson will speak in Memphis Saturday at 2:00 p. m. These men are the two leading candidates for the office of Governor, and are both strong speakers.

J. A. MORROW ANNOUNCES FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, PCT. 3

In this issue will be found the announcement of J. A. Morrow as a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace for Precinct No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries July 25.

Mr. Morrow is too well known to the voters of the precinct to need an introduction. He has filled the office faithfully and stands on the record he has made for re-election. He is a fair and impartial Justice. He asks for your careful consideration of his candidacy.

Candidates, Take Notice

Get your application in to me to go on the ballot for the primary July 25. This application must be on or before June 13. The application must state your age, occupation, residence, post-office address, and office you are candidate for, and be sworn to. June 13 is the last day. Get up your application and mail at once. Harwood Beville, County Chairman.

Boy Scouts out on Hike.

A squad of Clarendon Boy Scouts left Wednesday morning for a hike and camping tour. Parts of Paloduro canyon will be explored, and a visit made to the famous McKinzie battlefield. The trip laid out covers about fifty miles.

The boys are in charge of Scoutmaster Stubblefield, and expect to be absent from Clarendon ten days or two weeks—Clarendon News.

FARMERS INSTITUTE ELECTS OFFICERS AND DELEGATES

The Hedley Farmers Institute meet Saturday and had a good attendance. Officers for the following year were elected. Ed Dishman, president; J. R. Boston, vice president; J. P. Pool, re-elected secretary.

The delegates from Hedley to the institute at College Station July 17, 18 and 19 are J. M. Shannon, W. T. Youree, Ed Ed Dishman, J. W. Bland, John Blankenship, C. W. Kinslow, J. P. Pool, J. R. Boston, George Blankenship, and S. E. Harris.

SUNBEAMS

Program for June 7.
Subject, Bible Work.
Motto, Lend a Hand.
Prayer.
Song.
Roll Call.
Scripture, Isa. 52 7.
Song.
Public Exercises.
The Trip around the World in an Airship. Told by the passengers.
The Bible, by six children.
Recitation.
Song.
Adjournment.
Press Reporter.

THE PIANO CONTEST

Following is a list of Contestant's Nos. and the votes each received up to Wednesday night in the Bain & McCarroll Piano Contest:

No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58
	2,090	51,435	2,000	2,000	2,000	8,310	2,000	61,709	2,000	2,000	29,410	4,825	3,630	3,450	7,510	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	49,470	30,900	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	9,715	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000	18,090	2,000	16,290	11,835	2,000	3,475	132,230	3,825	9,660	4,070	5,750	2,000	8,635	2,110	2,900

Town and Country Get Together

By John F. Turner in Farm & Ranch.

We, of the Lubbock country, issue a standing invitation to the whole world to come and see the effort of co-operation as shown in our "Trades Days," which fall on the first Monday of each month, and if you have ever been a doubting Thomas along these lines we feel that you will change your views and fall in line with one of the greatest movements of the present day.

To begin: "Trades Day" in Lubbock is an innovation, a new growth. Really in its infancy, yet a potent factor in the general uplift along all commercial lines—a drawing card for the entire South Plains; another proof that cooperation is a winner.

How we do it: The publicity for this day is given in the columns of the Weekly Avalanche, the only publication in Lubbock, and one that enjoys a thorough local circulation. Usually two weeks before Trades Day we devote a goodly space to the fact that first Monday is drawing near and on the Thurs-

day before first Monday, which is our publication day, we carry a page of advertising from the merchants of their "Specials" for that day, which includes practically every thing sold in this city. One merchant will list one or more articles and so forth until we have enough real bargains to attract purchasers from every direction. I might add that quite a few of our business men also devote quite a lot of space to their "Trades Day" offerings, aside from the regular page devoted to this purpose.

The crowds were here and they came as far from the south as Abilene; as far from the north as Amarillo and west from New Mexico; crowds, crowds, crowds. They were here for business too, as will be qualified by our business men, whose stores were crowded all day. Another feature that is pleasing to note is the feeling of goodfellowship. People met who are friends of other localities and exchange experiences; find out how each one

is getting on; what line of endeavor they have mapped out, etc., and the day is spent with both profit and pleasure.

Trader Day was a success from the go. Our business men have always shown a willingness to join any movement that might advance this section, and with this spirit of enterprise, coupled with the efforts of the publisher of their weekly, it but proves co-operation is the slogan of our present-day mode of procedure.

Trades Day," with us, does not mean that the business men do all the trading either, for it is a fact that stockmen come here from miles around to sell and trade from their thoroughbred herds. Some brought stallions, some jacks, and a number of farmers trading tools that had served their purpose in preparing soil for other tools that would be needed in cultivating crops.

It is easy to have a "Trades Day" if you can secure proper cooperation among those who are to profit along these lines, and it

is well worth the time and attention of every trading center of the state to establish one, for its benefits are manifold and lasting.

The benefits derived from a monthly trades day are too numerous to speak of in detail, and doubtless many benefits accrue that the community is not conscious of. It promotes sociability between town and country folks, gets them better acquainted with each other and more interested in each other's welfare. It gives the farmers of all the surrounding country a monthly opportunity to get together, tell of what they are doing, their plans, their prospects. Here also, they discuss matters of common interest, "swap" ideas, seed and livestock. Through these monthly gatherings the merchants learn of crop conditions in the country and of the needs of the people. A better feeling is brought to exist between everybody and class distinctions dissolve.

Reprinted here for what It Might Be Worth to Hedley and Community

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Vacation Hints for Sensible Persons

By EVERETT B. MERO

The first thing for a sensible person to keep in mind in planning a vacation is why he or she is to have it. Is a vacation just a change, a bit more free than other leisure hours, for having a good time? Or is it a period that may be profitably spent in true recreation—in recreation that will help make an individual enjoy real living for the time, and also help make him more ready to do his part in the affairs of the world when vacation weeks have passed.

The working man or woman who takes a bird's-eye view beyond the immediate twenty-four hours, and who decides upon a reasonable use of the usual two weeks' leisure time, will recognize that a vacation ought to include change and relaxation from mental and physical routine of daily work. Those who are usually kept busy and on the hustle eight to twelve hours a day are entitled to be as lazy as they like during vacation time, and to live in a different atmosphere. It is common sense for indoor workers to get out of doors, city folk to go into the country, seashore folk to go to the mountains, and those who live among the hills and mountains to come down to enjoy the ocean and east wind.

If a city young man, or a party of young men, really want a vacation that amounts to something in rest and pleasure while it is going on and when it is ended, let them consider the possibilities of camp life not surrounded by too much civilization. Such a camp may be established in pioneer fashion by hunting a spot, putting up a tent or a shanty, and roughing it for a week or two weeks. Or camps can be hired, ready made, with more conveniences.

Camp life is not now limited to young men. There are established camps for girls and young women, increasing in number and variety each year.

Another form of outdoor vacationing often combined with camp life is canoeing. Many young people find pleasure all summer in paddling their own canoes.

Allied to the camp idea is the bungalow, which permits a sort of camping out de luxe.

Some working men and women who do not get vacations, or to whom vacation time does not provide all the relief they want from city life, or to whom the expense of the vacation is a matter to cause a second thought, are invited to consider the "stay-at-home" vacation. The workingman with a family, and therefore with quite a different problem to solve at vacation time than falls to the young man or woman who has only to pack a suitcase and buy a ticket, may well consider this suggestion. For a whole family that can go further away there are cottages to be rented at lakes and mountains at prices running the whole scale according to accommodations and locations.

Finally, the reason for a "go-away" or a "stay-at-home" vacation for the working man or woman is to secure a change of surroundings and current interests that will bring about a renewal of physical energy and mental cheerfulness for the tasks that are to follow.

Everett B. Mero

Strange Fates of Some Military Emblems

By R. T. ARCHIBALD

The discovery of the long-lost colors of the old Fifteenth British regiment in the garden of Funtington house, near Chichester, is a reminder of the strange fates that have befallen many glorious military emblems. The colors of the Eighty-first foot (since disbanded) were captured by American pirates during the war of independence and hidden away in Ireland; the colors of the Twentieth regiment were burnt, prior to the surrender of Saratoga, to prevent their capture by the enemy. At Bergen-op-Zoom the Royal Scots, to save their precious colors from falling into French hands, sank them in the river, though the enemy later fished them out, and when the second battalion of the Eighth foot was disbanded at Portsmouth in 1816, the colors were cut into small pieces and distributed among the officers.

One of the colors of the First Northamptonshire regiment, which had been carried right through the Peninsular campaign some years ago, was discovered in a pawnbroker's shop, though how it got there is a mystery to this day. A similar uncertainty attaches to a pair of old colors of the Second Border regiment, which were recovered from a London pawnbroker by Lord Archibald Campbell in 1888.

Four flags, which had accompanied the Gloucester regiment in Egypt and in the Peninsula, were recovered from a York pawnbroker. It appeared that, having been bequeathed by a colonel of the regiment to his son they were obtained by a servant, who, falling on evil ways, pawned them for a few shillings.

Kindness Tends to Promote Harmony

By Charles Gladstone, Kansas City, Mo.

Both employers and employees wish to achieve the best results in the business world, and the only real cause of so much strife and failure in accomplishing this aim can easily be traced to a way in which the employer conducts his business. When men become the heads of large business they are inclined to neglect the society of their employes. Business worries continually face them and they usually allow themselves to become so absorbed in them that the joy in living degenerates. They become surly and cross, are inclined to hunt the trivial faults of their employes and generally there exists a spirit of ill feeling between employer and employe.

The business man should not allow his business to interfere with his social functions. He should have his pleasures as of old and try and help the ambitious young man in his employ to realize his aims.

If the head of the business house would talk kindly and encouragingly to his employe, help him in a good spirit to see his mistakes and show him how to avoid them in the future, he would gain the friendship and esteem of his help. Kindness will accomplish all things, while force tends to cause ill feeling and many times ends disastrously.

Why So Many Men Remain Bachelors

By John P. Smith, Kansas City, Mo.

Women all over the United States are trying to find out why so many men remain bachelors. One of the reasons that has been put forth is that women's schools are inefficient. They fail to prepare women either for livelihood or motherhood. Graduates come out of women's schools wrecks with a valueless flood of useless information and a penchant for fashions which leaves them as nearly nude as the law will allow.

The average bill of fare alone at girls' schools is enough to drive the students to bonbons and rarebits.

A man does not want that kind of a woman.

The first thing for a sensible person to keep in mind in planning a vacation is why he or she is to have it. Is a vacation just a change, a bit more free than other leisure hours, for having a good time? Or is it a period that may be profitably spent in true recreation—in recreation that will help make an individual enjoy real living for the time, and also help make him more ready to do his part in the affairs of the world when vacation weeks have passed.

Dressiest of Midsummer Hats



If you would be abreast of the very latest things in millinery, or just a little ahead of what has really arrived, select a lacy tucan or hair braid for your midsummer hat. It was inevitable that these fragile-looking and filmy braids should be brought out along with all the frivolities in fashions of times gone by with which the summer girl has determined to garb her fair body.

In the picture a hat is shown made on a fairly large frame, which is first covered with crepe. It is raised at the left by a wide bandeau covered with the crepe also. This is one of those efforts in millinery which require much skill, and put the art of the milliner to test in the making. The crepe covering must be cut to fit the frame and put on with finished neatness.

After the adjustment of the crepe the braid is sewed over the brim and crown. It is placed with scalloped edge extending beyond the brim edge

and falling over it. On account of the fancy pattern in the braid it may be sewed to the shape in many ways.

Small tucan buttons, joined by tiny tucan cord, are applied over the braid, although so fancy a pattern needs no decoration. But since fashions demand that we adorn the rose and paint the lily this hat affords only one more example of elaboration in a fashion world that is full of it.

There is a trimming of sprays of wild roses with rose leaves and foliage. A spray is fastened at the front and right side of the crown. A similar spray fastens a bow of blue velvet ribbon to the bandeau and another is fastened to the long sash of velvet near the end.

Such a hat presupposes others more substantial in the possession of its owner. It is, of course, not appropriate for general wear, but is designed for the dressy occasions of summer time.

New Slippers and Shoes for Summer



(1) Easy Joint. (2) Osted Pump. (3) Week End Vanity Case. (4) House Slipper. (5) Brocaded Boot.

AMERICA holds first place in the making of shoes, and within a few years women have made wonderful advances in knowledge and discrimination in choosing footwear. Their demands keep the makers of shoes always striving for new elegancies and new beauties. Besides these things, comfort is taken for granted. Shoes must be comfortable.

No season has ever presented so great a variety in footwear to choose from. And this is necessary because one or two pairs of shoes will not serve the needs of any one who makes a point of clothing the feet properly. They are to be dressed, now and henceforth, to suit the occasion. This requires a greater number of pairs of shoes at one time, but is an economy in the long run. Five or six pairs are really required if one would dress the feet to be in keeping with all occasions that come up in the life of women of today.

In the group of shoes pictured here an outfit in footwear is shown. There is the low-heeled, square-toed walking boot, laced up the front, for heavy wear—walking in town or country, shopping, sightseeing, etc. It is made of kid, and may be had with buttons instead of laced fastenings. It is shapely and put together for solid comfort, and is called the "easy joint," by way of designating its main recommendation. For all those occasions where the feet must be prettily and

daintily clad, but still able to withstand the strain of walking in the street, the handsome pump with French heel or the cloth-topped boot with brocaded uppers are the proper choice. They are made of patent coltskin with leather heels. The pump is elaborated with fancy fastening and is one of the most successful of this season's models.

The brocaded boot is a type of many boots, made with cloth tops. These tops are often made in a color to match a suit, but the great majority of them is in black. Brocaded cloths are dressier than plain weaves. The pump called the "Osted" is rather more dressy than the boot, and fine for summer wear.

The house slipper of soft kid is made purely for comfort, but is not unattractive in shape. It is laced across the toe and as flexible as a glove.

A pair of brocaded slippers for evening wear, with high French heels, are of a type which has held its own so long that they do not need special description.

The little "week end" vanity case is a pretty affair which is very convenient. It is suspended from a brocaded garter and is made of moire ribbon. It contains powder book, mirror, pins, pencil, and many little essentials to the comfort of fair women.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

BRUSSELS DRY TOWN

River Senne Shown on Maps Is Covered Up.

Now Flows Literally Under Belgium's Capital, the Great Boulevard of the City Covering It—Metropolis Has Many Winding Streets.

Brussels.—It is related in the guide books that "Brussels" means the "city on the marsh." Nowadays visitors will look in vain for a marsh, or, in fact, for any sign of a river, although the maps show that the Belgian capital lies on the Senne, a tributary of the Schelde. Many years ago the stream was not merely put in harness, but put out of sight. It now flows literally under Brussels, the great boulevards covering it. Here and there a basin has been left for lighters to carry goods to the seaport, but the aspect of the city in chief is that of a strictly dry town.

Whatever may have been the original character of the soil on which Brussels was established, centuries ago, its marshy nature has been completely altered. The precipitous hills flanking the old town were early occupied as the community grew, and the streets were carried up their sides in the easiest possible curves. Thus the Brussels of today is a city chiefly of narrow, crooked ways, with no perspectives save in the newer portions. Indeed, so accustomed have the people become to the curving streets that they insist upon following the same plan in laying out new streets, and so some of the fine modern thoroughfares are bent hither and thither, preserving the old-time system, which is utterly destructive of one's sense of location.

In old Brussels little space was wasted in street making, and less in sidewalks. There is room in some of the busiest downtown streets for two vehicles to pass, and at the same time two reasonably slender people can



Church of Middle Age Architecture.

walk on either side of the traffic. But most of the sidewalks are built for single occupancy and some of them tax the balancing powers of one.

In consequence of these conditions the majority of the Belgians walk in the streets, and ever since my arrival I have been marveling at their freedom from accidents. My first impulse was to propose the immediate formation of a Street Safety association, but now it is evident that the whole population is already enrolled in one of the oldest organizations of that kind. They take very good care of themselves, and the drivers and chauffeurs are exceptionally watchful and considerate. A street accident is a rarity, for the reason that even though every one goes across the thoroughfare at all points vehicles are kept at all times strictly under control. The noise of the gongs of trams and horns of motors and the sharp cries of carters, whose "Attention" serves quite as well as an electric signal, make the streets noisy, but it is good noise, for it means security.

There is no rule of the road for pedestrians, although vehicles follow the right-hand rule prevalent in the United States. It would be impossible to maintain a fixed passing rule for foot traffic, for the sidewalks are not wide enough to permit regularity. You simply do the best thing under the circumstances, and if a collision results ask pardon and pass on. No one is ever annoyed at being bumped, and it is quite common for a couple walking together to be separated by a passing pedestrian. Nor is there any sort of precedence for women. A man naturally gives way, but it is common to see a handsomely dressed woman step from the sidewalk to give the wall to a passing man, who takes his way without question.

"Little German Band" Scruppy.

Chicago.—Edward Kinnealy interrupted the piece a German band was playing and demanded that they play some Irish music. When the five German musicians left the scene Kinnealy was lying on the sidewalk bleeding from many wounds.

Young Girl Attempts Suicide.

Haverhill, Mass.—Gladys F. Pelkey, fourteen, who wanted to see the world, tried three times within 48 hours to burn her home so that she might have an excuse for leaving it, the police say.

Arrest Meanest Man.

New York.—Charles F. Tylor, arrested on a charge of non-support, admitted to the court that he had killed and eaten a six pound chicken without giving his family any.

FIND

Relic of Past Found When Apple Tree Is Removed. Canton, Pa., Garden

Philadelphia.—When an apple tree was removed from a garden belonging to E. W. Waller, near Canton, Pa., directly under the stump and sticking straight down to the ground was found a curious knife. The blade, from shaft to point, is 11 1/2 inches. It is 2 1/2 inches wide at the hilt and tapers to a needle point. The back of the blade is thick and heavy and the edge has evidently been



Two Centuries Old.

ground down to a razor-like sharpness. Near the hilt are die-cut Roman letters "Sabatier Rue, France," and beneath this an open hand, surrounded by the letters "A Paris." The question at once arises: Who put the knife there, and when? The steel is of the finest. Not even its long immersion in the earth has eaten away the surface to any considerable extent. Perhaps some French "voyageur" camped there two hundred years ago, and forgot his knife. More likely some wandering Indian band encamped there and left the knife that they had bought of the French, paying for it with beaver skins. One can surmise almost anything. The chances are that the owner left in a hurry, for knives like that, even today, are valuable, and some hundreds of years ago would have been worth its weight in gold. Certain it is that the English settlers did not carry French knives, and this particular blade dates back beyond the earliest English settlement.

HOUSE CAT IS NEARLY BAKED

The Family Pet Slept in Oven of Cook Stove and Is Nearly Burned to Death.

Waynesboro, Pa.—M. E. Ayers, Hamilton avenue, Waynesboro, almost cooked a new dish at his home.

When he retired at night he left the oven door of the kitchen stove open. To get away from the cold the family cat crawled into the oven and there curled itself up for a sleep that lasted all through the night.

When Mr. Ayers went downstairs in the morning to stir up the fire he closed the oven door. The cat slept on and made no protest. Then Mr. Ayers turned on the drafts and thrust the poker into the bed of coals, and in a short time he had a good going.

He heard the mewings, but he couldn't see a cat, so he thought the animal might be under the door. He went to the door and looked under it, but he didn't see the cat. He thought the animal might be under the door. He went to the door and looked under it, but he didn't see the cat. He thought the animal might be under the door. He went to the door and looked under it, but he didn't see the cat.

YOUNG CHILD GETS PIG'S EYE

Operation in Baltimore Hospital the First of Its Kind in the States.

Baltimore, Md.—What was believed to be the first operation of this kind in this country was performed at a local hospital when the eye of a pig's eye was grafted on the sightless eye of a three-months-old child. It was said that previous operations, in which rabbits' eyes had been used, were unsuccessful, but that experiments with pigs' eyes had led scientists to believe that they were more adaptable. Two cases are said to be on record where the grafting of human cornea gave sight to totally blind eyes.

In the operation the pig was chloroformed, the eyeball taken out and the cornea cut from it. An extraordinarily fine needle and fine silk were used in sewing the cornea in place. The eye will remain bandaged for about a week.

Banking Concern's Assets Small.

Chicago.—A Canadian nickel, a penny, a desk, several chairs and a safe containing some bonds of small value were found to be the total assets of the American Banking association, when John W. Worthington, its president, was brought before a referee in bankruptcy.

How to Wed Happily.

Princeton, N. J.—"To assure happy marriages all applicants for marriage licenses should file declarations of intentions a month before the license is granted," said Prof. R. M. Ross, in a lecture on social economics.

The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns over his private fortune to the receiver for the corporation. His entire remaining possessions consist of an old motor car, a white bull dog and Damory court, a neglected estate in Virginia. On the way to Damory court he meets Shirley Dandridge, an auburn-haired beauty, and decides that he is going to like Virginia immensely. An old negro tells Shirley's fortune and predicts great trouble for her on account of a man.

CHAPTER VIII.

What Happened Thirty Years Ago. When Shirley came across the lawn at Rosewood, Major Montague Bristow sat under the arbor talking to her mother.

The major was massive-framed, with a strong jaw and a rubicund complexion—the sort that might be supposed to have attained the utmost benefit to be conferred by a consistent indulgence in mint-juleps. His blue eyes were piercing and arched with brows like sable rainbows, and with variance with his heavy iron-gray hair and imperial. His head was leonine and he looked like a king who has humbled his enemy. It may be added that his linen was fine and immaculate, his black string-tie precisely tied and a pair of gold-rimmed eye-glasses swung by a flat black cord against his white waistcoat.

"Shirley," said her mother, "the major's brutal, and he shan't have his mint-julep."

"What has he been doing?" asked the other, her brows wrinkling in a delightful way she had.

"He has reminded me that I'm growing old."

Shirley looked at the major skeptically, for his civility was undoubted. During a long career in law and legislature it had been said of him that he could neither speak on the tariff question nor defend a man for murder, without first paying a tribute to "the women of the South, sah."

"Nothing of the sort," he rumbled. Mrs. Dandridge's face softened to wistfulness. "Shirley, am I?" she asked, with a quizzical, almost a droll uneasiness. "Why, I've got every emotion I've ever had. I read all the new French novels, and I'm even thinking of going in for the militant suffragette movement."

The girl had tossed her hat and crop on the table and seated herself by her mother's chair. "What was it he said, dearest?"

"He thinks I ought to wear a worsted shawl and arctic." Her mother thrust out one little thin-slipped foot, with its slender ankle gleaming through its open-work stocking like mother-of-pearl. "Imagine! In May. And he knows I'm vain of my feet! Major, if you had ever had a wife, you would have learned wisdom. But you mean well, and I'll take back what I said about the julep. You mix it. Yours is even better than

mine every day, Monday, as Shirley went and when she isn't in the bush there."

"I'm glad as he bit all the same," she said, smiling.

"You need a mint-julep. You leave



"Shirley," said her mother, "the Major's Brutal."

the whiskey to me and the doctor, and you take Shirley and pull out for Italy. Why not? A year there would do you a heap of good."

She shook her head. "No, Monty. It isn't what you think. It's—here." She lifted her hand and touched her heart. "It's been so for a long time. But it may—it can't go on forever, you see. Nothing can."

The major had leaned forward in his chair. "Judith!" he said, and his hand twitched, "it isn't true!" And then, "How do you know?" She smiled at him. "You remember when that big surgeon from Vienna came to see the doctor last year? Well, the doctor brought him to me. I'd known it before in a way, but it had gone farther than I thought. No one can tell just how long it may be. It may be years, of course, but I'm not taking any sea trips, Monty."

He cleared his throat and his voice was husky when he spoke. "Shirley doesn't know?"

"Certainly not. She mustn't." And then, in sudden sharpness: "You shan't tell her, Monty. You wouldn't dare!"

"No, indeed," he assured her quickly. "Of course not."

"It's just among us three, Doctor Southall and you and me. We three have had our secrets before, eh, Monty?"

"Yes, Judith, I have." She bent toward him, her hands tightening on the cane. "After all, it's true. Today I am getting old. I may look only fifty, but I feel sixty and I'll admit to seventy-five. It's your job to keep us young, and I didn't get my fair share of that, Monty. For just one little week my heart had it all—all—and then—well, then it was finished. It was finished long before I married Tom Dandridge. It isn't that I'm empty-headed. It's that I've been an empty-hearted woman. Monty—as empty and dusty and desolate as the old house over yonder on the ridge."

"I know, Judith, I know." "You've been empty in a way, too," she said. "But it's been a different way. You were never in love—really in love, I mean. Certainly not with me, Monty, though you tried to make me think so once upon a time, before Sassoon came along and—Beauty Vallant."

The major blinked, suddenly startled. It was out, the one name neither had spoken to the other for thirty years! He looked at her a little guiltily; but her eyes had turned away. "Everything changed then," she continued dreamily, "everything." The major's fingers strayed across his waistcoat, fumbling uncertainly for his eye-glasses. For an instant he, too, was back in the long-ago past, when he and Vallant had been comrades. It had been a curious three-sided affair—he, and Vallant and Sassoon. Sassoon with his dissipated flair and ungovernable temper and strange fits of recklessness; clean, high-idealized, straight-away Vallant; and he—a Bristow, neither better nor worse than the rest of his name. He remembered that mad strained season when he had grimly recognized his own cause as hopeless, and with burning eyes had watched Sassoon and Vallant racing abreast. He remembered that glittering prodigal dance when he had come upon Vallant and Judith standing in the shrubbery, the candle-light from some open door engolding their faces; hers smiling, a little flippant perhaps, and conscious of her spell; his grave and earnest, yet wistful.

"You promise, John?" "I give my sacred word. Whatever the provocation, I will not lift my hand against him. Never, never!" Then the same voice, vibrant, appealing. "Judith! It isn't because—because you care for him?" He had plunged away in the darkness before her answer came. What had it mattered then to him what she had replied? And that very night had befallen the fatal quarrel!

The major started. How that name had blown away the dust! "That's a long time ago, Judith."

"Thirty years ago tomorrow they fought," she said softly, "Vallant and Sassoon. Every woman has her one anniversary, I suppose, and tomorrow's mine. Do you know what I do, every fourteenth of May, Monty? I keep my room and spend the day always the same way. There's a little book I read. And there's an old hair-cloth trunk that I've had since I was a girl. Down in the bottom of it are some—things, that I take out and set round the room . . . and there is a handful of old letters I go over from first to last. They're almost worn out now, but I could repeat them all with my eyes shut. Then there's a tiny old straw basket with a yellow wisp in it that once was a bunch of cape jessamines. I wore them to that last ball—the night before it happened. The fourteenth of May used to be sad, but now, do you know, I look forward to it! I always have a lot of jessamines that particular day—I'll have Shirley get me some tomorrow—and in the evening, when I go downstairs, the house is full of the scent of them. All summer long it's roses, but on the fourteenth of May it has to be jessamines. Shirley must think me a whimsical old woman, but I insist on being humored."

He smiled, a little bleakly, and cleared his throat. "Isn't it strange for me to be talking this way now?" she said presently. "Another proof that I'm getting old. But the date brings it very close; it seems, somehow, closer than ever this year—Monty, weren't you tremendously surprised when I married Tom Dandridge?"

"I certainly was." "I'll tell you a secret. I was, too. I suppose I did it because of a sneaking feeling that some people were feeling sorry for me, which I never could stand. Well, he was a man any one might honor. I've always thought a woman ought to have two husbands: one to love and cherish, and the other to honor and obey. I had the latter, at any rate."

"And you've lived, Judith," he said.

"Yes," she agreed, with a little sigh. "I've lived. I've had Shirley, and she's twenty and adorable. And I've had people enough, and books to read, and plenty of pretty things to look at, and old lace to wear, and I've kept my figure and my vanity—I'm not too old yet to thank the Lord for that! So don't talk to me about worsted shawls and horrible arctics. For I won't wear 'em. Not if I know myself! Here comes Shirley. She's made two juleps, and if you're a gentleman, you'll distract her attention till I've got rid of mine in my usual way."

"Yes," she agreed, with a little sigh. "I've lived. I've had Shirley, and she's twenty and adorable. And I've had people enough, and books to read, and plenty of pretty things to look at, and old lace to wear, and I've kept my figure and my vanity—I'm not too old yet to thank the Lord for that! So don't talk to me about worsted shawls and horrible arctics. For I won't wear 'em. Not if I know myself! Here comes Shirley. She's made two juleps, and if you're a gentleman, you'll distract her attention till I've got rid of mine in my usual way."

The major, at the foot of the cherry-bordered lane, looked back across the box-hedge to where the two figures sat under the rose-arbor, the mother's face turned lovingly down to Shirley's at her knee. He stood a moment



He inserted the Key in the Rusted Lock.

watching them from under his slouched hat-brim.

"You never looked at me that way, Judith, did you?" he sighed to himself. "It's been a long time, too, since I began to want you to—most forty years. When it came to the show-down, I wasn't even as fit as Tom Dandridge!"

CHAPTER IX.

Damory Court. "Dar's Dam'ry Co'ot smack-dab ahead, sub."

John Vallant looked up. Facing them at an elbow of the broad road, was an old gateway of time-nicked stone, clasping an iron gate that was quaint and heavy and red with rust. He put out his hand.

"Wait a moment," he said in a low voice, and as the creaking conveyance stopped, he turned and looked about him.

Facing the entrance the land fell away sharply to a miniature valley through which rambled a willow-bordered brook, in whose shallows short-horned cows stood lazily. Beyond, whither wound the Red Road, he could see a drowsy village, with a spire and a cupolated court-house; and farther yet a yellow gorge with a wisp of white smoke curling above it marked the course of a crawling far-away railway.

"Et'er moughty fine of place, sub, mid dat big revenue ob trees," said Uncle Jefferson. "But Ah reckon et ain't got none ob de modern connivances."

As Vallant jumped down he was possessed by an odd sensation of old acquaintance—as if he had seen those tall white columns before—an illusory half-vision into some shadowy, fourth-dimensional landscape that belonged to his subconscious self, or that, glimpsed in some immaterial dream-picture, had left a faint-etched memory. Then, on a sudden, the vista vibrated and widened, the white columns expanded and shot up into the clouds, and from every bush seemed to peer a friendly black savage with woolly white hair!

"Wishing-House!" he whispered. The hidden court which his father's thoughts, sadly recurring, had painted to the little child that once he was, in the guise of an endless wonder-tale! His eyes misted over, and it seemed to him that moment that his father was very near.

Leaving the negro to unload his belongings, he traversed an overgrown path of mossed gravel, between box-rows frowned like the manes of lions gone mad and smothered in an accumulation of matted roots and debris of rotting foliage, and presently, the bulldog at his heels, found himself in the rear of the house.

"Mine!" he said aloud with a rueful pride. "And for general run-downness, it's up to the advertisement." He looked musingly at the piteous wreck and ruin, his gaze sweeping down across the bare fields and unkempt forest. "Mine!" he repeated. "All that, I suppose, for it has the same earmarks of neglect. Between those cultivated stretches it looks like a wedge of Sahara gone astray." His

gaze returned to the house. "Yet what a place it must have been in its time!" He went slowly back to where his conductor sat on the lichened horse-block.

"We's heah," called Uncle Jefferson cheerfully. "Whut we gwinter do nex', sub? Reck'n Ah better go ovah ter Miss Dandridge's place fer er crowbah. Lawd!" he added, "ef he ain't got de key! Whut yo' think ob dat now?"

John Vallant was looking closely at the big key; for there were words, which he had not noted before engraved in the massive flange. "Friends all hours!" He smiled. The sentiment sent a warm current of pleasure to his finger-tips. Here was the very text of hospitality!

A Lilliputian spider-web was stretched over the pre-empted keyhole, and he fetched a grass-stem and poked out its tiny gray-striped denizen before he inserted the key in the rusted lock. He turned it with a curious sense of timidity. All the strength of his fingers was necessary before the massive door swung open and the leveling sun sent its late red rays into the gloomy interior.

He stood in a spacious hall, his nostrils filled with a curious but not unpleasant aromatic odor with which the place was strongly impregnated. The hall ran the full length of the building, and in its center a wide, balustraded double staircase led to upper darkness. The floor, where his footprints had disturbed the even gray film of dust, was of fine close parquetry and had been generously strewn everywhere with a mica-like powder. He stooped and took up a pinch in his fingers, noting that it gave forth the curious spic scent. Dim paintings in tarnished frames hung on the walls. From a niche on the break of the stairway looked down the face of a tall Dutch clock, and on one side protruded a huge bulging something draped with a yellowed linen sheet. From its shape he guessed this to be an elk's head. Dust, undisturbed, lay thickly on everything, ghostly floating cobwebs crawled across his face, and a bat flitted out of a fireplace and vanished squeaking over his head. With Uncle Jefferson's help he opened the rear doors and windows, knocked up the rusted belts of the shutters and flung them wide.

But for the dust and cobwebs and the strange odor, mingled with the faint musty smell that pervades a sagless interior, the former owner of the house might have deserted it a week ago. On a wall-rack lay two walk-freesticks and a gold-mounted hunting-crop, and on a great carved chest below it had been flung an opened book bound in tooled leather. John Vallant picked this up curiously. It was "Lucile." He noted that here and there passages were marked with penciled lines—some light and femininely delicate, some heavier, as though two had been reading it together, noting their individual preferences.

He laid it back musingly, and opening a door, entered the large room it disclosed. This had been the dining-room. At one end stood a crystal-knobbed mahogany sideboard, holding glass candlesticks in the shape of Ionic columns—above it a quaint portrait of a lady in hoops and love-curls—and at the other end was a huge fireplace with rusted fire-logs and tarnished brass fender. All these, with the round centipede table and the Chippendale chairs set in order against the walls, were dimmed and grayed with a thick powdering of dust.

"That sounds good to me," quoth Vallant. "I'll risk it. Now as to wages—" "Ah ain' spectaculous as ter de wages," said Uncle Jefferson. "Ah knows er gemman when Ah sees one."

"Then it's a bargain," responded Vallant with alacrity. "Can you come at once?" "Yas, sub, me en Daph gwinter come ovah fus' thing in de mawnin'. Whut yo'-all gwinter do fo' yo' suppah?"

"I'll get along," Vallant assured him cheerfully. "Here is five dollars. You can buy some food and things to cook with, and bring them with you. Do you think there's a stove in the kitchen?" "Ah reckon," replied Uncle Jefferson. "En ef dar ain' Daph kin cook er Christmas dinnah wid fo' stones en et shillet. Yas, sub!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



WOOD OF IMMENSE VALUE

Greenheart, South American Product, Has Most Wonderful Qualities for the Shipbuilder.

Greenheart, the wood which the Isthmian canal commission is desirous of securing for use in the construction of docks and similar works in the Panama canal, because it is said by experts to resist more than any other wood the attacks of marine borers which rapidly destroy piles and other submarine structures, is one of the most valuable of timbers. It is native of South America and the West Indies, and from its bark and fruits is obtained bibirine, which is often used as a febrifuge instead of quinine.

The wood is of a dark green color, sap wood and heart wood being so much alike that they can with difficulty be distinguished from each other. The heart wood is one of the most desirable of all timbers, particularly in the shipbuilding industry. Indisputable records show that the best grades surpass iron and steel in last-grade qualities in salt water, submerged logs having remained intact for one hundred years.

In the Kelvingrove museum, Glasgow, there are two pieces of planking

The next room that he entered was big and wide, a place of dark colors, nobly smatched of time. It had been at once library and living-room. A great leather settee was drawn near the desk and beside this stood a reading-stand with a small china dog and a squat bronze lamp upon it. In contrast to the orderly dining-room there was about this chamber a sense of untouched disorder—a desk-drawer jerked half-open, a yellowed newspaper torn across and flung into a corner, books tossed on desk and lounge, and in the fireplace a little heap of whitened ashes in which charred fragments told of letters and papers burned in haste.

Suddenly he lifted his eyes. Above the desk hung a life-size portrait of a man, in the high soft stock and velvet collar of half a century before. The right eye, strangely, had been cut from the canvas. He stood straight and tall, one hand holding an eager hound in leash, his face proud and florid, his single, cold, steel-blue eye staring down through its dusty curtain with a certain malicious arrogance, and his lips set in a sardonic curve that seemed about to sneer. It was for an instant as if the pictured figure confronted the young man who stood there, mutely challenging his entrance into that tomb-like and secret-keeping quiet; and he gazed back as fixedly, repelled by the craft of the face, yet subtly attracted. "I wonder who you were," he said. "You were cruel. Perhaps you were wicked. But you were strong, too."

He returned to the outer hall to find that the negro had carried in his trunk, and he bade him place it, with the portmanteau, in the room he had just left. "Dusk was falling."

"Uncle Jefferson," said Vallant abruptly, "have you a family?" "No, sub, Jes' me en mah of 'ooman."

"Cook!" The genial titter again captured his dusky escort. "When she got de fixens, Ah reckon she de beater's cook in his heah county."

"How would you both like to live here with me for a while? She could cook and you could take care of me."

Uncle Jefferson's eyes seemed to turn inward with mingled surprise and introspection. He shifted from one foot to the other, swallowed difficultly several times, and said, "Ah ain' neb-bah seed yo' befo', sub."

"Well, I haven't seen you either, have I?" "Dat's de trufe, sub, 'deed et is! Hyuh, hyuh! Whut Ah means ter say is dat de ol' 'ooman 'kain' cook no fancy didoes like what dey eats up Norf. She kin jes' cook de Ferginney style."

"That sounds good to me," quoth Vallant. "I'll risk it. Now as to wages—" "Ah ain' spectaculous as ter de wages," said Uncle Jefferson. "Ah knows er gemman when Ah sees one."

"Then it's a bargain," responded Vallant with alacrity. "Can you come at once?" "Yas, sub, me en Daph gwinter come ovah fus' thing in de mawnin'. Whut yo'-all gwinter do fo' yo' suppah?"

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WOMAN SHOULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also. "I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Particular Person. Pompous Stranger—Call me a taxi, please. Careful Citizen—Cab or dermatist—Indianapolis Star.

HEAL YOUR ITCHING SKIN WITH RESINOL

No matter how long you have been tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, raw or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that wonderful resinol ointment on the sores and the suffering stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and your skin gets well so quickly you feel ashamed of the money you threw away on tedious, useless treatments. Prescribed by doctors for nineteen years.

Resinol ointment and resinol soap also clear away pimples, blackheads, and dandruff speedily and at little cost. Sold by all druggists.—Adv.

Once in a long time a married man makes a specialty of doing things because his wife says he mustn't.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A NORTH DAKOTA CASE

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Canby, N. D., says: "For years I had kidney trouble. My feet and limbs were all swollen and I could not sleep more than two hours at a time. In the morning I was all worn out. My back was lame and I had sharp pains when I stooped. Doan's Kidney Pills have removed all this trouble."

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The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 17 years of specialized experience and services only. Insist on Cutler's. It's irrefragable, order direct THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

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FALLS COUNTY LANDS. County lands for sale in tracts of all sizes. Write us for full particulars. FATTIGER-WILKINSON REALTY CO., DALLAS, TEXAS.

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Soda Fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 10, 12 and 20 ft. Frost system, pump service outfit, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on easy monthly payments. The Grosman Co., Inc., Dallas, Tex.

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All Obituaries, Resolutions of
Respect, Cards of Thanks, Ad-
vertising Church or Society do-
ings when admission is charged,
will be treated as advertising and
charged for accordingly.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements entered here
are made subject to the action of
the Democratic primaries July
25th unless specifically stated
otherwise.

For District Judge, 47th Judicial
District:

- JAS. N. BROWNING (Re-election)
JNO. W. VEALE
HUGH L. UMPHRES

For District Attorney, 47th
Judicial District:

- HENRY S. BISHOP (Re-election)
A. S. ROLLINS

For County Judge:

- J. C. KILLOUGH (Re-election)

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

- ROY KENDALL
GEORGE R. DOSHIER
J. T. PATMAN (Re-election)

For County Treasurer:

- L. O. LEWIS
E. DUBBS
MRS. GUSS JOHNSON
W. M. STEVENS

For Tax Assessor:

- R. W. TALLEY
B. F. NAYLOR

For District and County Clerk:

- J. J. ALEXANDER (Re-election)

For Commissioner Precinct No 3:

- E. E. MCGEE
N. (Nick) L. FRYAR (Re-election)

For Public Weigher Precinct 3:

- D. C. MOORE

For Justice of the Peace, P'ct 3:

- J. A. MORROW

Cut the weeds. Wet weather
has put them to growing. By
spending a little time each day
cutting them down one not only
gets exercise and an appetite; he
gets his premises to looking a
whole lot better.

A booster may have visions not
practical, but when he has his
community pulling with him
instead of knocking, the visions
may become realities. In this
day and age knockers hurt none
but themselves. Be boosters or
be mum.

Mr. Merchant, when a competi-
tor runs an ad, any size from
a quarter-page up, you get nerv-
ous, don't you? Then, why not
do a little advertising, for you
admit that it pays by your un-
easiness. Then, if it pays to
advertise, wouldn't it be a busi-
ness proposition to advertise
whether your competitor does or
not? Try it anyway.

...the past few weeks.
Farmers are getting behind with
their work, and their crops have
plenty of grazing. A few weeks
of sunshine will change it up. It
has been several years since this
country had a better season in
the ground, and prospects for a
big crop this year are excellent.

While swatting the fly find the
breeding ground and destroy
the eggs by eliminating such
places. Manure piles, closets,
tin cans, and other filthy places,
are breeding places. Does it
make you gag when a fly "dabs
down" into your food while you
are eating? No telling what he
had just crawled out of, and no
telling how many typhoid germs
had about his body. Swat him!

Any citizen of a town should
have the best interests of the
town at heart. By doing what
is best for the town he advances
not only his town's interests but
his own as well. Any man who
can see ahead and figure on the
future good to be derived by his
town on any proposition, is to be
applauded, and not censured. It
is to such men that credit should
be given for a town's advance-
ment. When one gets to the
point where he can work for his
town, to the present hurt of his
purse, he is on the road to being
a live wire. Then is when he is
likely to be accused of scheming
or "throwing in" with some
"clique" to down some one else.

LITTLE EDITORIALS
ON BUSINESS

By Roy B. Simpson

No. 8.—PRIVATE BRANDED
GOODS

The best known articles of
merchandise bear the manufac-
turer's name and trade mark,
but there is a vast number of
small manufactures of food prod-
ucts, clothing, shoes, hats, etc.,
who market their goods under
a private brand or no brand at
all. Some of the large town and
city merchants still cling to the
delusion that their future de-
pends upon their handling goods
under their own brand, but
where there are three successes
with private brands there are
seven failures.

When you buy a well known
line of merchandise bearing the
manufacturer's name and trade-
mark you know who made the
goods and its quality is assured.
When you buy a non-branded ar-
ticle or something with only the
retailer's brand on it, you know
nothing of its origin or of its
quality. It is seldom that the
quality is uniformly good year
after year, because the private-
branded article is not advertised.

Pick out the biggest manufac-
turer in any line, whether it be
clothing, food products, shoes,
shirts, corsets or hardware. You
will find that he is producing
goods of such high quality that
he is not ashamed to put his
name on them.

Trade-marked goods that stand
continuous advertising are the
best goods for the money. These
well-known lines are sold by good
dealers everywhere. You can
get them from your local dealer.

Always ask for and insist upon
having advertised merchandise
and buy it where you can get it
at the lowest price.

This discussion of the private
brands has raised the question—
"Are city dealers tricky?" We
will tell you about this in our
next article.

Hedley Informer, Farm &
Ranch and Hollands Magazine,
all three to Jan 1st, seven months,
for 75c. Get in on this offer if
you want a lot of good reading
cheap.



GOVERNMENT AID FOR ROADS

Committee of Congress Expected to
Make Favorable Report on
Highways Measure.

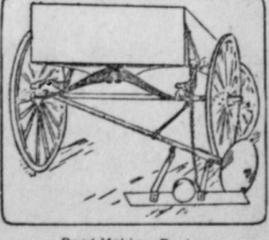
The question of federal aid for good
roads looms large. A joint committee
of the senate and house, with Senator
Bourne, Oregon (the father of the
parcel post bill) chairman, is now in-
vestigating the entire subject with
every likelihood of a report being sub-
mitted favorably to the general pro-
ject. The main subject under in-
vestigation at present is the manner in
which federal aid when finally forth-
coming shall be distributed, whether
to the states according to their popu-
lation, their area or the mileage of
their highways. In a recent magazine
article Senator Bourne expressed him-
self as favorable to a plan which
shall combine all three of these ele-
ments, inasmuch as it would not be
fair to grant more aid to Rhode Island,
for instance, than to Iowa, although
the population of the former state is
much larger than that of the latter;
or more aid to Nevada, for instance,
than to Nebraska, although the former
state is much larger in area than the
latter; or to some state which has
already solved the good roads prob-
lem by thousands of miles of good
roads, leaving a state with impassable
highways suffering because of lack of
the necessary aid.

With federal and state aid both
imminent, an impetus is being given
to road building greater than ever
before. The statement is made that
\$500,000 a day is being spent for good
roads in this country, but the general
consensus of opinion is that until
within the last year or two results
commensurate with this immense ex-
penditure have not been secured.
There is a feeling all over the country
that road building must be made as
systematic and as scientific as rail-
road building, hence the movement
for a state highway commission with
plenary powers and scientific super-
vision by expert engineers. Congress
has already appropriated \$500,000, to
be distributed \$10,000 to each state,
for improvement of stretches of road
over which rural free deliveries
operate regularly. The results of
this appropriation will go a long way
to show whether or not the federal
government will be justified in mak-
ing still greater appropriations and in
going still more extensively into this
important subject. The secretary of
agriculture and the postmaster-gen-
eral have both been ordered to loan
their influence to the investigation, to
the end that actual facts may be se-
cured so that road building may be
carried on in a practical manner.

GOOD ROAD-MAKING DEVICE

Machine Invented by Idaho Man Is
Simple in Construction—Fills
Holes, Smoothing Road.

A road-making device for road
building has been invented and pat-
ented by Hugh G. Taylor of Buhl,
Idaho. The machine is simple in con-
struction; it is a drag, constructed of
a piece of sheet metal four feet long,
four inches wide by a quarter of an
inch thick, says a writer in the West-
ern Farmer. It is attached by means
of rods to either axle of a wagon or



Road-Making Device.

buggy, and drags immediately behind
the wheel, smoothing the track and
inclining loose dirt toward the center
of the road-bed. At the outer end of
the drag is a disk which serves to
cut down the sides of the track.
Mr. Taylor has one of these ma-
chines attached to his mountain hack,
and it attracts a great deal of atten-
tion. Good road advocates in south-
ern Idaho are enthusiastic about the
machine; it has been proposed by
them that the county commissioners
buy them in large lots and let them
out to every farmer who will agree to

use them, releasing the user on his
road tax.
It is a well-known fact that the
roads of southern Idaho are in a
frightful condition for nine months
out of twelve; from the time they dry
up in the spring until about June they
are in fair condition, but after that
they are so full of "chuck holes" as
to render them discouraging to a light
rig driving fast, or to a heavily loaded
wagon. By the use of Mr. Taylor's
chuck hole filler this can be eliminated
—it fills all holes, leaving the road
smooth after the passing of the ve-
hicle.

GUIDED BY INSTINCT

CHIPMUNK KNOWS JUST WHAT
FOOD SUPPLY TO STORE.

Only Nonperishable Stuff Is Put
Away for the Winter—Great
Naturalist Writes of Wild Pet
That Is His Friend.

At present my favorite denizen of
the orchard is the chipmunk, writes
John Burroughs in Harper's Maga-
zine. He, too, likes the apple seeds,
but he is not given to chipping up
the apples as much as is the red
squirrel. He waits till the apples are
ripe and then nibbles the pulp. He
also likes the orchard because it tells
his movements; when making his
trips to and fro, if danger threatens,
the trunk of every tree is a-house of
refuge.

As I write these lines in my leafy
tent, a chipmunk comes in, foraging
for his winter supplies. I have
brought him cherry pits and peach
pits and cracked wheat, from time to
time, and now he calls on me several
times a day. His den is in the or-
chard but a few yards from me, and
I enjoy having him for so near a
neighbor. He has at last become so
familiar that he climbs to my lap,
then to the table, then to my shoulder
and head, looking for the kernels of
popcorn that he is convinced have
some perennial source of supply near
me or about me. He clears up every
kernel, and then on his return, in a
few minutes, there they are again!

I might think him a good deal puzzled
by the prompt renewal of the
supply, if I were to read my own
thoughts into his little noddle, but I
see he is only eager to gather his
harvest while it is plentiful and so
near at hand. No, he is not influenced
even by that consideration; he does
not consider at all, in fact, but just
goes for the corn in nervous eager-
ness and haste. Yet, if he does not
reflect, he certainly has a wisdom and
foresight of his own. This morning
I mixed kernels of fresh cut green
corn with a handful of the dry, hard
popcorn upon the floor. At first he
began to eat the soft, sweet corn,
but, finding the small, dry kernels of
the popcorn, he at once began to stuff
his cheek pockets with them, and
when they were full he hastened off
to his den. Back he came in about
three minutes, and he kept on doing
this till the popcorn was all gone;
then he proceeded to make his break-
fast off the green corn. When this
was exhausted, he began to strip
some choke cherries (which I had
also placed among the corn) of their
skins and pulp, and to fill his pockets
with the pits, thus carrying no perish-
able food to his den. He acted exactly
as if he knew that the green corn
and the choke cherries would spoil
in his underground retreat, and that
the hard, dry kind and the cherry
pits, would keep. He did know it,
but not as you and I know it, by rea-
son of experience; he knew it, as
all the wild creatures know how to
get on in the world, by the wisdom
that pervades nature, and is much
older than we or they are.

Farm Credits.

Canada has forged ahead of us in
at least one respect, asserts the Bur-
lington Daily News. It has a system
—or at least the foundation of a sys-
tem—of rural credit banks or associa-
tions. At the social service congress
at Ottawa the other day 120 organiza-
tions in Quebec and 19 in Ontario re-
ported. They are co-operative and,
like credit unions of Europe, provide
short time loans on personal credit.
Each branch "is an association of in-
dividuals who put their savings in a
common fund, and who can borrow
from that fund with the approval of
the officers, upon reliable securities,
material and moral. The vote is by
member, not by share; the area of
operation must be small, a township
or parish, so that the members are
mutually known; and the capital must
be withdrawable, for the individual
cannot afford to immobilize his small
savings." The parent society, typical
of all, has assets of \$270,000, of which
\$240,000 are on loan, and completely
cares for the financial needs of its
own community. Though it has made
6,650 loans in its 14 years' history, it
has not lost a cent.

WITH THE RISING TIDE

BOATMEN MAKE ALL SNUG WHEN
THE AEGIR IS AT HAND.

Peculiar Swell That Is a Characteris-
tic of English River and Really
Has No Counterpart, So Far
as Is Known.

"Ware Aegir! Ware Aegir!"
The river has been flowing out to
the sea for hours, leaving long
stretchers of brown mud glittering in
the light of the setting sun. It is a
calm summer evening and we sit wait-
ing and listening on one of the old
wharves of Gainsborough, Lincoln-
shire. The cry is taken up by every
boatman, who shouts it again up-
stream—a strange, eerie warning.

Several small boats are now pushing
off into midstream to avoid the mass
of churning water which breaks on the
foreshore. A group of children add to
the tumult with a shrill cry of "Wild
Aegir! Wild Aegir!" which they con-
sider a much better rendering than
"Ware Aegir!" according to a writer
in the Wide World.
By craning forward we can see it
now, rounding a bend of the river by
the wharves. The first wave is big
and smooth, stretching right across
the river with a swirl of angry water
at each side; next follow five or six
big rollers, which roar and foam
along, leaving masses of broken water
in their wake. These are called the
"whelps." Presently we shall see the
force of these "whelps," when they
reach those big, unwieldy square
nosed barges—which, by the way, are
called "keels." There is one such
swinging at anchor in midstream just
opposite to us. For the last half hour
the old keelman was loling about the
deck smoking his clay and look-
ing idly at the water. Now he is alert
all at once, and, knocking the ashes
out of his pipe, he gives a turn at the
windlass to tighten the anchor chain.
After a glance along the deck to see
that all is secure, he looks back up
the river. He is calculating where the
Aegir will carry him to.

There is another barge higher up
the river, and as yet nobody has
struck on board. The old man has
noticed it, for he shouts: "Ware
Aegir, Stoney, my lad!" and a young
fellow jumps up the hatch and runs
to the tiller. The distant swish has in-
creased to a roar now, and a feeling of
intense excitement grips us as we see
a small boat rise up on the first wave
and disappear for a moment in the
hollow. Up again she rises, right into
the froth of the "whelps." Another
moment and she is through into
calmer water.

See! The billow dashes like a
monster tidal wave against a wharf
and splashes high up into the air with
a roar and smother of white foam.
Now it has reached the "keel." With
a groan and rattle of chain she rises
to the wave and is carried along with
it, but not very far, for the anchor
holds fast and she swings slowly
round. The keel is broadside on now,
and the creamy "whelps" dash right
over her deck as she rolls in the
trough of the waves, but as quickly
as it takes to tell, she swings stem on
to the current, which is now rushing
upstream with tremendous force, and
will continue to do so for two hours
or more until high water, when the
water lazily returns toward the sea.

The Aegirs are not all as big as
this one; some are a mere swell about
a foot high. The best time to see them
is in the spring and autumn, when the
equinoctial tides are on the coast.
Just below Gainsborough the Aegir is
seen at its best, as it rushes along
some of the longest reaches of the
Trent.

This curious tidal phenomenon
only occurs on one or two other rivers
in this country, the Severn being one
of them, where it is known as the
"Fore." Those who have seen it, how-
ever, say that it does not equal the
Aegir in any way.

Something Wrong.

A teacher in a Cleveland school
came downstairs from her room and
discovered, just as she reached the
front steps, that she had forgotten her
rubbers.
The streets were slushy and she
turned back to get the forgotten foot-
wear. As she reached the foot of the
stairway she noticed a boy coming
down. She recognized him as one of
the backward pupils who receive spe-
cial attention in a class by them-
selves. She decided to ask him to get
the rubbers.

"Charlie," she called, "do you know
where my room is?"
He stared at her.
"No'm, I don't know," he mumbled.
Then he turned round and ran up the
stairs. He didn't stop running until
he entered the schoolroom and con-
fronted his teacher.
"Please, teacher," he gasped, "some-
thing's wrong with Miss Brown."
"Why, what do you mean, Charlie?"
"Please, teacher, she don't know
where her room is!"
"Where, Charlie?"
"Where makes you think she doesn't
know, Charlie?"
"Cause she asked me if I know."

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matters of the farm, home and
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of ideas of the home, ever giving the
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B. W. M. SOCIETY

Program for the B. W. M. W. at the Baptist church Monday, June 8 3:30 p. m.

Lesson 3rd chapter in Royal Service.

Subject, The Brightning Day. Let every member be sure to read the entire chapter. President in charge.

- 1 Opening Song.
- 2 Short prayer by three members.

Leader in charge.
3 Bible Reading—Christ's Mission to Women (p. 171 text book)

4 Brief papers as follows.

(1) Growing Interest in Woman's Work and Organization of What is Now Termed the B. W. M. U. (text book pp. 125-133)—Mrs. M. O. Mills.

(2) Foreign and Home Missions in 1888. (text book pp. 133-139)—Mrs. J. C. Wells.

(3) Leaders, their Headquarters, Origin of Christmas Offering, Self-forgetful Labors, Opposition, Enlistment of Helpers, and Success of First Year (pp. 139-150)—Mrs. W. R. McCarroll.

(4) Story of Some Missionary Boxes. (pp. 150-154)—Mrs. J. L. Kennedy.

(5) Centennial of Modern Missions, Rich Gifts from Poor, Prayers Answered and Unanswered, Week of Self-Denial and a Pen Portrait. (pp. 155-160)—Mrs. K. W. Howell.

(6) Bible Translation and Distribution and Some Special Results. (pp. 160-163)—Mrs. J. L. Tims.

(7) Sunbeam Bands and a Review of a decade's Work of the B. W. M. U. (pp. 163-170)—Mrs. W. W. Gammon.

President in charge.
5 Business meeting and adjournment.

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Wishing will never do it. So-called "pull" will never do it. In fact, there is only one thing that will do it, and put you in line for the place just ahead, and that is DEVELOPED ABILITY.

Where can you get the training? A postal or 'phone call—will tell you about our "learning by doing" is certainly worth

than guarantee. The business men and professional men of surrounding cities guarantee them for us, calling upon us for more qualified stenographers and bookkeepers than we have been able to supply. That is about the strongest guarantee, and at the same time endorsement of a school that can be furnished. Worth investigating, isn't it? Students do as well attending our school in the summer as in the winter, due to the fact that we have spared neither time nor money in making our school rooms pleasant for the students. We have electric fans in every department for the comfort of our pupils.

The best of private board here near the college costs you little more than one-half what you would have to pay at other places.

Don't waste your time this summer and regret it the remainder of your life. You can attend our college this summer almost as cheap as you can "loaf" at home, and at the same time acquire knowledge that will support you as long as you live.

Write for particulars before going to bed tonight, ask any questions you like—we have a man who has nothing to do but answer all inquiries.

Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

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L. A. STROUD
Secretary

J. G. McDOUGAL
President

LELIA LAKE HOME TALENT PLAY HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

Lelia Lake home talent will put on a comedy "Miss Topsey Turvey" at Hedley Opera House next Tuesday night June 9. Proceeds to repair church house at Lelia Lake. This play was put on at Lelia last Sat. night during the rain, and they had a large crowd out and all were highly pleased with it. The town and community at large are invited to attend Tuesday night, June 9. Admission 15 and 25 cts.

Get your supply of poultry food, stock food and remedies while you can get them cheap. Hedley Drug Co.

Financial Destruction

The merchants of this town deserve the patronage of the people of this community. They are a part, and a very important part, of the community. They pay a very considerable portion of the taxes of the town and of the county. They contribute to the support of the churches and other social institutions, and make possible many things the community would not have if they were not here.

The mail-order houses of the cities are spending thousands of dollars for the purpose of putting the country merchants of this town, and other towns, out of business, and every man who spends a dollar with them assists in the accomplishment of their selfish aims.

The ultimate end of the mail-order method will be the centralizing of all the business of the country in the large cities and the financial destruction of the smaller cities and towns.

Are you willing to be a party to the financial destruction of this town?

TO THE PUBLIC!
To those not having policies in the Hedley Protective Association:

The directors have decided to make a special rate for 60 days from June 1st to July 31st. Do not fail to get in on this, or you might regret it.

See S. L. Guinn, Treasurer.

THE BEST COTTON SCHOOL in The SOUTH

Our Cotton School will open this summer Monday, June 29, and will be under the management of Mr. S. F. Harrill, who is recognized as one of the best Cotton Experts in the South.

The Cotton Business pays big salaries. Our students are prepared for and command good salaries from the start, and buy successfully against cotton men

of long experience. United States types are used as a basis, and students are taught how to handle the samples of all types of cotton, from "bol-lies" on up to the best grades.

We are prepared to take care of only fifty students at one time in this department, and each student is registered as he writes in for particulars, so let us have your postal saying for us to reserve a place for you.

Every farmer should know how to grade his own cotton, and they are awakening to that fact. If the father can't get off to attend the school let him see that his son comes, and hereafter he will know the value of cotton just as he knows the value of everything else produced on the farm. No gin man can afford to run a gin and not know how to class cotton. It is more important than to know any other line of business, especially in our Southland, where cotton represents the farmer's financial "backbone".

Price of Scholarship and books for the entire Cotton Course is \$20.00. Best of private board can be had here at from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per week.

For further particulars, address, Cotton Department, Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas. 26 5t

City Directory

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights U. J. Boston, C. C. L. A. Stroud, Clerk

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets on every Tuesday night. J. M. Killian, N. G.

H. A. Bridges, Secretary

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

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, J. W. Bond.

District Court meets third week in January and July

County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor
First Sunday in each month.

We the Church of Christ now have changed the time. We meet in the morning at 10:30 o'clock and also preaching every first Lord'sday at 11 o'clock and at 8 o'clock that night. We still meet at the Presbyterian church. We invite every one who will to attend all these meetings.

METHODIST, G. H. Bryant, pastor. Every Second and Fourth Sunday
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday morning. T. R. Moreman, Superintendent.
PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST
C. W. Horschler, Pastor.
Telephone No. 77

Services 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Also services at 7:30 p. m. same night. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. W. E. Brooks, Supt. Regular weekly prayermeeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Convention Normal Training Class meets immediately after prayer services. Everybody welcome to all services.

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WAR FAMOUS BATTLE

Centenary of Waterloo Recalls an Interesting Fact.

Sylvanus Thayer of Braintree, Mass., Afterwards Brigadier General in U. S. Army Witnessed Celebrated Fight.

New York.—Plans for the one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo were begun a few days ago by the British and Belgian governments. It is an interesting, although almost forgotten fact, that with the British army, during that memorable battle, a young man from Braintree, Mass., served as a military observer for the army of the then young republic of the United States of America.

Having recently been brevetted a major in the United States army for gallantry and meritorious service during the war of 1812, Sylvanus Thayer was attached to the staff of Gen. Arthur Wellesley, the duke of Wellington, during the battle of Waterloo, and was studying that battle with trained eyes.

Later Maj. Thayer rode into Paris on the staff of the duke of Wellington when the capital of France fell as a result of the defeat administered to Napoleon a few days before.

From observations made during the Napoleonic wars and from a study of general military affairs in various parts of Europe, Major Thayer came back to the United States and began a work in the interest of the United States army, which resulted in the establishment of the present military academy at West Point as a training school for officers of the army.

To this day Major Thayer, who afterwards became a brigadier general, is known as "the Father of West Point," and a statue to his memory on the military academy grounds contains that sentence on its base.

General Thayer was born in South Braintree June 9, 1785. The house in which he was born is numbered now 1605 Washington street, and was built in 1750. It is still in a fine



Birthplace of Gen. Sylvanus Thayer, U. S. A., "The Father of West Point."

state of preservation, and is owned by Ellis Hollingsworth of South Braintree. It is occupied by Joseph M. Foster, a veteran of the Civil war and a member of the Braintree Grand Army post which is named for General Thayer.

The birthplace of General Thayer is but a short distance from the birthplace of a famous sailor whom Braintree gave to the country, the late Rear Admiral George F. F. Wilde.

General Thayer was educated at Dartmouth college and was graduated from the first military school in 1808. He stood among the highest in his class and chose the engineering branch of the service.

He was chief engineer of the defenses along the Niagara river, on Lake Champlain and at Norfolk, Va., during the War of 1812. In 1813 he was promoted to a captaincy and in 1815 he was brevetted major for distinguished service during the war.

That year he was sent to Europe by the government to examine military works and schools and to observe the armies that were gathering for what proved the final conflict with Napoleon.

On his return to America General Thayer was appointed superintendent of the military academy, and held that position till 1844. During that time he established the present West Point school, which has become famous all over the world.

From 1838 to 1863 General Thayer was in charge of the construction of harbor defenses in and around Boston, and Fort Warren, one of the best known military defenses of Boston harbor, was planned and built by him.

In 1863, then a man of seventy-eight, General Thayer was brevetted a brigadier general by President Lincoln. This appointment was made May 31, and the next day General Thayer was retired from the service. He died in South Braintree September 7, 1872.

On his death General Thayer bequeathed \$300,000 for the endowment of the academy to provide a place of education for the boys and girls of all parts of the old town of Braintree, including the present town of Braintree, the city of Quincy and the towns of Holbrook and Randolph.

General Thayer's body was buried in the old First Parish cemetery on Elm street, but in 1877 was disinterred and was taken to West Point, where it was buried November 8, 1877, near the monument erected to his memory on the grounds of the military academy.

WAR DRUM FROM TREE TRUNK

Savage Tribes in Africa Whose Mode of Life Show Little Influence of Civilization.

New York.—What was once the "Dark Continent" has now been so completely explored throughout its length and breadth, that south of a line drawn from Dakar on the coast of Senegal to Khartum, the modern maps give a fairly accurate idea of territorial divisions, the sources of the principal rivers, and of mountain ranges, says Popular Mechanics.



Calling Out the Troops in an African Village.

There still remain, however, the savage tribes whose mode of life and death show little of the influences of civilization. A recent party, headed by the Duke of Mecklenburg, secured many interesting photographs of savage life under the equator from the Congo and the Niger to the Nile. The war drum of the sultan of the Niellims is made of a hollowed tree trunk, which, stood on end, is covered with tightly stretched skins, and beaten by two warriors with their open hands. Its reverberations can be heard a long distance.

AFRAID OF JOHN D.'S STONE

Authorities Block Transportation of 250-Ton Monolith to Tarrytown, New York.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—John D. Rockefeller has encountered more trouble in the removal from New York city of the huge monolith, said to weigh 250 tons, which he is to bring here from Long Island.

He applied to the village board for permission to use the streets, and they refused to grant the request unless he furnished a bond. The board of water supply in New York city, when they learned that the rock will have to be taken across the old Croton aqueduct, demanded that Mr. Rockefeller construct a steel structure over the highway at that point. It was admitted at the Rockefeller estate that the removal of the rock is to be a herculean task. Instead of horses, it is said a giant tractor, possibly two or three, will have to be used to draw the stone up the hillside.

The stone, which is to be brought here next month, is to be placed in front of Mr. Rockefeller's new mansion and is to be cut into a fountain. It is to be 20 feet in diameter.

DIES OF BUBONIC PLAGUE

Twelve-Year-Old Spanish Boy is Victim of Dread Disease in City of Havana.

Havana, Cuba.—The existence of bubonic plague was officially confirmed when Carlos Arechaga, a Spanish boy, twelve years old, died from the disease. He was the first victim officially reported.

His body was wrapped in blankets impregnated with disinfectant, placed in a zinc casket, and interred. His death occurred at the Spanish hospital.

Two others are officially declared to be suffering from bubonic plague. Both patients are in a critical condition.

The sanitary department has invited all the physicians in the city to examine and study the cases. At the same time sanitary precautions for the prevention of the spread of the plague are being redoubled and the quarantine zone enlarged.

Dr. Wilson, chief of the United States hospital service, is enforcing extreme quarantine measures for passengers and freight for the United States.

Woman Jury Appalled Man.

Chicago.—Twelve policemen set in the jury box watching the proceedings in Judge Uhlir's court when Peter Mikucki was brought in charged with wife desertion. "I'll plead anything, judge," said Peter. "If you won't try me before a woman jury."

Wife Secret Caused Husband's Death.

Chicago.—Fearing her husband would rebuke her if he learned that she bought a new dress, \$1 down and \$1 a week, Mrs. Anna Miller kept it secret. She died. He couldn't pay the bill, so he killed himself.

IDEAS for HOME BUILDERS

By WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

This is the era of the inexpensive house. From present indications more houses of this character will be built during the coming season than during any similar period for many years. This fact goes to prove that the home-owning instinct will survive any condition of higher prices for building materials.

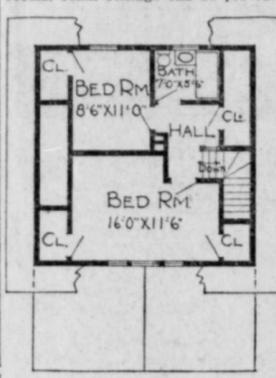
It is natural to live in one's own home; it is unnatural to live in a rented house or apartment. The family that lives in its own home, no matter how humble that may be, feels a sense of independence that does not come to the family in a rented house. The renter feels, if he does not say it, after paying his rent: "Well, I have a place and a roof for my family for 30 days more. I must leave after that if I do not pay. And even during these 30 days we only have the use of the house; it is not ours, but must be turned over to the owner when we are through with it."

But the man or woman who has a little house built from careful saving has none of these feelings. There is a sense of security, of ownership, of permanence, that makes life happier for them.

The security of the race lies in the home instinct, and it is a backward step every time it is stultified. Your children have a right to a home of their own. You often hear people say: "It costs more to own a home than it does to pay rent." This is not true; but even if it were true, the argument still would be on the side of owning your home for your children's sake.

The expense of keeping a house in repair is not great, providing the dwelling is not allowed to run down. The greatest danger comes from neglecting the matter of painting. Most people regard the paint matter purely on the grounds of appearance. So long as the house "looks" fairly well, no thought is given to paint. But did you ever stop to think that the appearance part of the paint problem is the least important? It is the preservative quality of the paint that is most vital, and the appearance is a secondary consideration. Of course, it is

desirable to have the house look fine; but this is incidental, not the main office of paint.



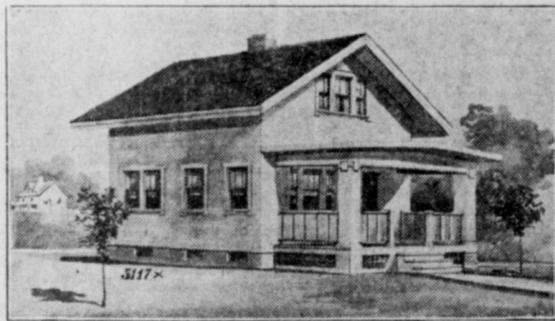
Second Floor Plan.

if you care to go to that expense. This feature will be found advantageous if you should ever care to sell. The kitchen, 10 feet 3 inches by 10 feet 6 inches, is of good size, and is provided with a case for the setting away of tinware, also a sink. On the opposite side of the kitchen can be placed a cupboard with doors provided with locks so that the cake baked for Sunday can be safe against the inroads of the children.

The second floor is reached from a stairway in the front hall. On this floor are two bedrooms, each provided with a large closet; while in the hall is a large linen closet.

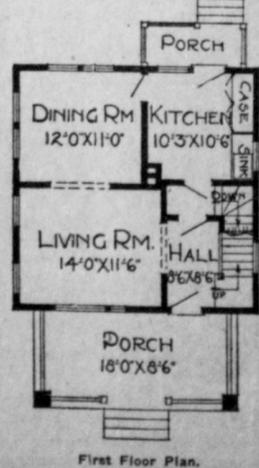
Modern Heroes.

Has not the world of fiction changed in the last 20 years? The hero in old days sometimes fell foul of the law by getting into debt. But we were not supposed, therefore, to be on his side against the law. Now the hero does not, perhaps, get into legal difficulties himself, but he is always passionately on the side of the people whom laws were devised to protect the re-



spectable from. The scientific tendency to consider that aristocracy consists merely in freedom from certain physical taints has permeated fiction. "Is not one man as good as another?" asked the demagogue. "Of course he is, and a great deal better!" replied the excited Irishman in the crowd. We are in the thick of a popular mania for thinking all the undesirable "a good deal better." The modern hero is, to my mind, in intention, if not in execution, an admirable figure; and though one rather expects him any day to give his whole fortune for a gross of green spectacles, one will not, for that, find him any less likable. Some day he will rediscover the Dantesque hierarchy of souls implicit in humanity. And then, perhaps, he will get back his charm.—Katherine F. Gerould, in the Atlantic.

desirable to have the house look fine; but this is incidental, not the main office of paint.



First Floor Plan.

all due respect to you. The women folks always decide on the house plan; and perhaps this is all right, for they are always at home except on Ladies' Aid society and Sewing circle days, and some men are apt to be home only when they can go nowhere else. It may be, though, that the attrac-

tion of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is known to give the most sumptuous and the most beautiful dinners in the world. She is also known as the possessor of a trenchant wit.

It is said of Mrs. Fish that the remarkable success of a rich but ill-favored New York girl's marriage with a spendthrift nobleman was recently discussed in her presence. No one could understand the happiness of this marriage, which had seemed to bode so ill. But Mrs. Fish shrugged and said: "The girl won't let her husband touch a penny of her principal, and that, you see, keeps up the interest."

Appeal for Sympathy.

"This penitentiary is not properly conducted," said the prisoner. "I know it," said the warden. "You'll only have to stay here a few years. But I'll probably be hanging around the rest of my life."

For Handy Boys and Girls to Make and Do

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

AN INDOOR GOLF COURSE.

By A. NEELY HALL.

The indoor golf links shown in Fig. 1 must be small in area, but this will not limit the fun of playing in the least, nor require any the less accuracy in driving the ball. Indoor golf is played the same as the outdoor game. There may be nine "holes" in the miniature course if you have a fair-sized room to play in, or if the room is small you can get along with four or five holes. If you do not know the game of golf, it is best first of all to learn its simple rules for playing, before preparing the homemade

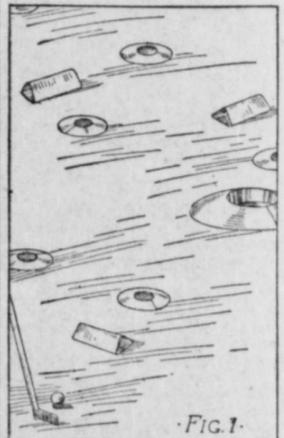


FIG. 1.

equipment. Beginning at the start of the course, each player in turn drives his ball toward the first hole, with the object in view to enter the hole with the fewest number of strokes. The player making it with the fewest strokes wins the hole and so on.

The holes are formed by rings of cardboard about ten inches in diameter outside, with an opening three inches in diameter in the center (Fig. 2). Cut a small piece from the ring as shown at AB, Fig. 2; then lap edge A about an inch over edge B, and fasten with glue.

A golf course is prepared with obstructions in the path of the balls, to hinder their progress. These are usually ridges, hollows, or ditches, and are known as "hazards." Fig.

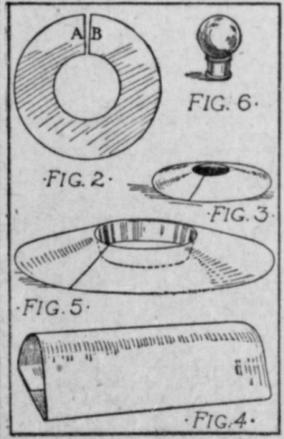


FIG. 2.

FIG. 3.

FIG. 4.

4 shows how you may prepare ridge hazards for your indoor links, by bending over a piece of cardboard, and lapping and gluing together the edges, while Fig. 5 shows how a hollow may be constructed out of a tin pan, with a piece of cardboard or heavy wrapping paper fastened around its rim.

Figures 7, 8 and 9 show how to make a golf club. Take a broomhandle and drive two nails into it near one end, slanting them as shown in Fig. 8. Then cut up a newspaper into

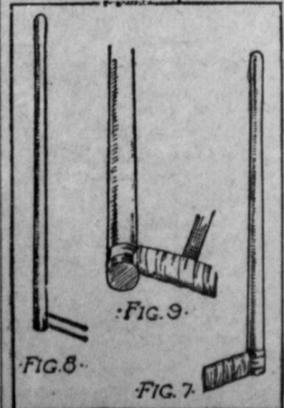


FIG. 7.

FIG. 8.

FIG. 9.

strips, coat the strips with flour paste and wrap the strips tightly around the nails as shown in Fig. 9 until you have built up a head of the form shown in Fig. 7.

FUN WITH EGG-SHELLS.

By DOROTHY PERKINS.

There are many many funny toys and pretty little ornaments that empty egg-shells can be converted into with



FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.

the addition of mucilage, paper, thread and a pair of scissors for working material.

The little cream pitcher (Fig. 1) is made from a two-thirds length piece of egg-shell. Trim the broken edge fairly straight, but never mind about its being ragged; that adds to the appearance. Form a spout out of a folded piece of paper, make a handle out of another piece, and paste the two to the shell. Paste a narrow band of paper around the shell at the base, as indicated in the picture, to make the pitcher stand.

The sugar bowl (Fig. 2) is made of a half shell, with two pieces of fold-



FIG. 3.

FIG. 4.

ed paper pasted to opposite sides for handles, and four small pieces of lightweight cardboard pasted near the bottom for feet.

The cup (Fig. 3) requires a piece of shell a trifle lower than the piece used for the sugar bowl. Its handle and feet are attached in a similar manner to those of the sugar bowl.

Roly poly egg-shell dolls are easy to make, and are truly very attractive toys, because no matter how you push them, they always get up. To make the roly poly (Fig. 4), first blow out the contents of an egg-shell. To do this, cut a hole in both ends of the shell, and push through one hole a piece of paper and yolk to run through the other opposite end. Blow the shell hard, one end must be weighted down, and there are two ways of doing this. Either run in enough paraffine to fill the end of the shell to a depth of about three-quarters of an inch, or pour in the same



FIG. 5.

quantity of plaster of paris in the powder form, and then add water and shake the water around until it mixes thoroughly with the powder.

Making the weighted end the chef's chin, mark out the eyes, nose, mouth and ears upon the shell with pen and ink. Then prepare a hat, as shown in Fig. 5, making the crown out of a piece of tissue-paper gathered around the edge, and pasting a band of tissue paper around the lower edge. Paste the hat to the top end of the shell, and the doll will be completed.

The egg-shell airship is made of a whole shell, which forms the balloon, and the end portion of another shell, which forms the car. Paste a narrow band of paper around the edge of the piece of shell used for the car, and suspend the shell by means of thread run through the band of paper and up over the balloon shell. Fasten these threads to the balloon shell with small pieces of paper.

your wardrobe—it ruins clothes—it gives a cache to look like RUB-NO-MORE SOAP. NAPHTHA SOAP. rubbing required. Clothes on the line quickly—fresh, sweet and clean.

RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP should be used freely for washing the finest fabric. It does no harm to it and needs no hot water.

Carbo Disinfects RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap Naptha-Cleans RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

Five Cents—All Grocers The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that polishes, shines, and protects. BLACK and POLISH ladies' and children's shoes and shoes without rubbing. "QUICK WHITE" in liquid form with sponge quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES Men's \$12.50 to \$15.00 Women's \$10.00 to \$12.50



His Good Deed. What good deed did you perform that first class scout was had only enough case, so I let my sister be the hero.—Buffalo Ex.

COUGH AND COLDS Relief.—Adv. Science of living consists in not dead one.

Blessed Relief for Sick Women!

Stella-Vitae has brought blessed relief to many thousands of women during the last thirty years. To girls just maturing into women, to young wives, to middle-aged women, to women passing through the critical period called "change-of-life"—to women of all ages.

Can YOU lose anything under this liberal offer? Can WE gain anything unless STELLA-VITAE really helps you? AFTER you have been CONVINCED buy six bottles for \$5.00 and CONTINUE treatment until you are a well woman.

OMELETS IN SEASON

ESPECIALLY APPROPRIATE JUST NOW WITH VEGETABLES.

Finely Chopped Spinach Is One of the Especial Favorites—For Those Fond of Chives—Made With Smoked Fish.

A vegetable omelet especially suited to the season is spread with finely chopped spinach, highly seasoned with paprika, salt and pepper, moistened with butter. To many tastes this is to be preferred to the spinach puree, which results from pressing the boiled spinach through a sieve.

For the lover of chives comes an omelet in which finely chopped chives are sprinkled generously through the egg mixture before cooking.

Sorrel, that special delight of the French, is also an excellent addition to the omelet. It is generally used in the form of a puree for the filling of the omelet and also as a garnish around it.

A plain omelet mixture into which is beaten finely chopped parsley, chives and sorrel results in a savory dish, which because of its green tone is appropriately garnished with overlapping rings of green peppers which have been either parboiled or sauteed.

The combination of smoked or salted fish is another surprise in the way of a new omelet. Smoked salmon is particularly appetizing to use in this way and is being served in flakes beaten through the entire omelet or mixed with cream sauce into a smooth paste and used as a filling and garnish.

The Moth Evil. Moths deposit their eggs in spring. This, therefore, is the time to put away furs and woollens for the summer. It is not the moth, but the maggot of the moth that does the mischief.

Rago-Muffins. Three cupfuls flour, four level teaspoonfuls baking powder, two tablespoonfuls sugar, about three-fourths cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half cupful currants or chopped raisins, two tablespoonfuls butter.

Poor Man's Stew. Line bottom of baking dish with very thin slices of salt pork, then a layer of sliced potatoes (thin layer), a layer of split crackers.

Potato Puff. Melt a dessertspoonful of butter in a cup of hot milk, add two cupfuls of cold mashed potatoes and beat until light, then add one egg and two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, with a pinch of salt and dash of pepper to season, and then beat again thoroughly.

Potato Straws. Pare and cut raw potatoes into slices one-quarter of an inch thick; cut these into narrow strips or straws and soak in cold water an hour.

To Freshen Black Kid Gloves. Mix a teaspoonful of salad oil with a few drops of black ink. Apply with a feather and then dry the gloves in the sun.

PANAMA CANAL EXTRAVAGANZA GREATEST PRODUCTION OF THE AGE!

By CHARLES A. DELISLE-HOLLAND PATRIOTIC, EDUCATIONAL, DRAMATIC Biggest Money-maker in the World. Realistic Representation of Panama Canal, Ships, Locks, U. S. Zone, Mountains, Rivers and Lakes, Sunset and Moonlight Scenes, Thrilling Naval Battle. To be shown to 18,000,000 Paid Admissions at

Now 25c for Shares Panama-California Exposition SAN DIEGO, CAL., 1915

INQUIRY COUPON PANAMA CANAL CONCESSION CO. 1239 Fifth St., San Diego, Cal.

PANAMA CANAL CONCESSION CO. JAMES D. GAYLOR, SALES MANAGER 1239 FIFTH STREET SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Pettit's Eye Salve MAKES SORE EYES WELL

Not Guilty. Mother—Well, Bobbie, I hope you were a good boy at Mrs. Bond's and didn't ask for two pieces of pie.

SHE OFTEN PRAYED TO DIE But Friend Comes to Rescue With Some Sound Advice, which was Followed with Gratifying Results.

Nettleton, Ark.—"My troubles date back five years," says Mrs. Mary Bentley, of this town. "I was first taken with awful pains in my right side, headache, and backache. The pain from my side seemed to move down my right limb, and settled in the right knee. Then it would move back, and once a month I would almost die with pain.

I was told I had tumor, and would have to undergo an operation at once. It just seemed I could not submit to it. I often prayed to die. It seemed that nothing would give me the desired relief, until finally, I was advised by a friend to try Cardui, and it is undoubtedly curing me. I have only used three and a half bottles, and it is a pleasure to tell of the beneficial results.

I shall ever spread the good tidings of what Cardui has done for me, and will do for other suffering ladies, if they will only try it. You can depend on Cardui, because Cardui is a gentle, harmless, vegetable tonic, that can do you nothing but good. Prepared from herbal ingredients, Cardui has a specific effect on the womanly constitution and puts strength where it is most needed. Try Cardui.—Adv.

The Montessori System. Old-Fashioned Mother—What is this Montessori system of child education that I hear so much about? Old-Fashioned Father—I dunno, exactly, but the keynote of it seems to be "votes for children."

PAINFUL ECZEMA ON HANDS Blenville, La.—"I was troubled with eczema in my hands for several years. The skin would break and look like it had been cut with a knife and my hands were so sore I could hardly bear to put them in water and could hardly use them. When I used them the blood would run out. They would heal a little and then they would get worse than ever again. They were very painful. The eczema got to breaking out on my arms in pimples which itched and burned very badly. I used different remedies, also used all kinds of facial creams and ointments, but they did me no good. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I cured my hands and eczema with Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Fannie Mosteller, Oct. 5, 1912.

In Control. "That man insists on attending his own furnace." "Yes. He used to live in an apartment and he took a tip from the janitor. It's the only sure way to be boss of the establishment."

Serenity comes after a man is completely saturated with indifference.

Golden Rule in Business. You get your money's worth every time. Hanford's Balsam is guaranteed to cure ailments and injuries that can be reached by external application or your money will be refunded by the dealer. Getting a bottle now is like taking out insurance. Adv.

Old Style. Cynthia—How do you like my new hat? Margie—I think it is charming. I had one just like it last year.—Boston Globe.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Furore's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

Complicated State of Affairs. Manager—How are you feeling, Broozem? Idle Prizefighter—I am perfectly well, but don't seem able to get a bout.

Necessity for "Extras." Mr. Nuwed—Seems to me our grocery bills are very high for two persons. Mrs. Nuwed—You wanted me to be economical, you know, and I've been using up the bread crumbs for puddings.

Mr. Nuwed—Quite right, my love, and good puddings they were, but I was speaking of the grocery bills. Mrs. Nuwed—Yes; you see, it takes about \$5 worth of other things to make the bread crumbs taste good.—Puck.

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Get it into the bottom of the affected part. Adv.

Disfigurements. Don C. Seitz of New York, was praising the newspaper advertisement. "But billboards," he said, "bring small returns, and, besides, they disfigure the landscape.

"In a recent play the stage manager staged a meadow with chewing-gum and cold-cure and cigarette ads. on every rock and tree and fence. "Hold, hold," said the star. "Ada, in our meadow scene! That's carrying commercialism a bit too far." "Commercialism nothing," said the stage manager. "I'm a realist, I am, and I want that meadow to look like a genuine one."

Aged Should Eat Sparingly. A British scientist lays down a regimen of hygiene for the treatment of the aged. It is pointed out that the aged require less food of all kinds, because they utilize less. Overfeeding, or rather a normal adult's ration, overtaxes their digestive powers and floods the blood with effete products which the kidneys and other emunctories cannot handle. Drinking water should be encouraged, and baths, which should be taken regularly, should be neither hot nor cold, of short duration, and preferably in the evening, when they conduce to a good night's sleep. Fresh air and exercise are indispensable. Clothing should be light, warm, loose and of woolen material. The feet should be well protected.

—Take CAPUDINE— For HEADACHES and GRIP. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant.—Adv.

Plea for the Hen. I should like to see the hen on a plane, at least, with the turkey and the goose.

She is their superior in every way except of that size, and yet they have long held the place of honor on the Christmas and the Thanksgiving dinner table, and they have had reams and reams of poetry written about them.

But the hen, that most important of all feathered creatures, who writes poetry about her? Who even takes the trouble to know anything about her early history in America? Who owned the first hen; when and where did she land upon our shores?

Why not make amends for our long years of neglect by making her the center of the feast on the Fourth of July? Hereafter let it be our Thanksgiving turkey, our Christmas goose, and our Fourth of July hen.—Atlantic.

HOW DO YOU GET UP? Heavy and sluggish? Try taking a couple of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills upon going to bed. Costs you nothing for trial box. Send to 372 Pearl street, New York.—Adv.

Research. Mary, aged five, was watching her mother dust the Encyclopedia Britannica—where it stood a long phalanx of volumes on the bottom shelf of the bookcase. "What," she asked, "is an encyclopedia?" "An encyclopedia," replied the mother, "is a lot of books that tell you about everything you want to know."

The next day Mary, whose recent studies at Sunday school had dealt with the creation, was discovered seated upon the floor turning over the leaves of that volume of the encyclopedia which bears the superscription Edw.—Eva. "What are you doing?" asked the grown-up intruder. "I'm looking for a picture of God making the world," replied Mary.

A Justifiable Interest. "The women have no right to try and interfere with what congress does with its committees." "But, my dear, you insist that women's proper place is to attend to the affairs of the house."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods than others. Adv.

Queer. There may be some statesmen who had rather be right than president, but there are others who seem to have no ambition in either direction.—Washington Herald.

For bunions use Hanford's Balsam. Apply it thoroughly for several nights and rub in well. Adv.

Its Moral Advantage. "There is going to be a great moral reform side to this freak fashion of wearing pink and purple hair." "What's that?" "A woman won't have to be about its being all her own."

The average man wants to do all the sinning for his family.

It's Area

to eat your meals when you know there is no danger of

BLOATING HEARTBURN BELCHING HEADACHE NAUSEA OR INDIGESTION

and this privilege is yours if you will only assist the digestive organs by the use of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It helps Nature correct all Stomach, Liver & Bowel ills

CASTORIA 900 DROPS. ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 35 Doses — 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of Dr. H. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Taking His Cue. A small street urchin from the city, who was spending some time in a fresh-air camp, was the source of considerable entertainment to members of the family at a farm where he frequently called for milk and apples. "Whaddya think about the youngster, anyhow?" the farmer asked his wife, one evening. "He's a nice little fellow," the wife replied, "but I can't just make him out."

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Titta Ruffo's important Views. A piece of baked macaroni tried to stand upright. That is the definition of the modern American woman given to a Denver newspaper reporter by Titta Ruffo of the Chicago Grand Opera company.

"It ees like a piece of cooked macaroni making effort to stand upright," he said with an air of disgust. "In Eet-aly the women are beeg. Only beeg women are beautiful. "The American woman is very chic and it is good for her to be a suffragette. It is nice for woman to rule man in America. In Eet-aly it is not so nice."

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct from the manufacturer. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

PERFECT HEALTH. Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce A VIGOROUS BODY. Remedy for sick headache, constipation.

Tutt's Pills

DAISY FLY KILLER. Placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Most effective, economical, convenient, cheap. Lays all eggs. Made of natural, non-toxic material, can't injure or hurt over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 18-1914.

LINES IN THE FACE Make Women Look Old

and they show the effect of unnatural sufferings—of headaches, backaches, dizziness, hot flashes, pains in lower limbs, pains in groins, bearing-down sensations.

These symptoms indicate that Nature needs help. Overwork, wrong dressing, lack of exercise, and other causes have been too much for nature—and outside aid must be called upon to restore health and strength.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The Vegetable Remedy for Women's Ills that relieves nervous exhaustion and irritability and removes other distressing symptoms due to disturbed conditions of the delicate feminine organism. For over forty years it has been used with more than satisfaction by the young, middle-aged and the elderly—by wives, mothers and daughters. You will find it of great benefit. Sold by Medicine Dealers in Liquid or Tablet Form, or send Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 50 one-cent stamps for trial box by mail. DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS relieve constipation, regulate the liver, and bowels. Easy to take as candy.

You Look Prematurely Old Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

June Sales

Commencing Sat'day June 6
And Continuing Five Days

Wash Goods

1000 yds Tolle Du Nord Gingham worth 15c at 9c
1000 yds Zephyre Gingham worth 10c at 8c
800 yds Batiste, nice patterns worth 15c at 9c
500 yds Lawns, nice patterns worth 25c at 15c
500 yds White Dimities, Madras and Piques 1-4 off
25 pieces Silk, Crape de-chine and Organdie 1-4 off
50 pieces Cotton suiting all widths and colors 1/2 price
10 piece Ratine good colors 1-4 off
12 pieces Dress Linen, good grades 1-3 off
50 Ladie's Shirt Waists and Blouses 1/2 price

Big Reduction on All Ladies Ready-to-wear.

OXFORDS

50 pairs Misses Oxfords, Black, Tan and White. Good sizes and styles worth \$1.00 to \$2.00 1/2 price
50 pairs of Ladies Oxfords, all sizes in White, Tan and Black good styles worth from \$2.00 to \$3.50 1/2 price

Each lady buying \$5.00 worth or more at any one time in Dry Goods or Shoes gets 10 yards of Standard Prints FREE.

100 Men's Straw Hats worth from 50c to \$1.00 choice 25c
40 Misse and Ladies Summer Hats worth from \$2.00 to \$5.00 latest models just 1/2 price

It will pay you to take advantage of this money saving opportunity. We mean every word we say and you will be surprised at some of the prices made on these goods. We mean to clean up while you need the material.

O. N. STALLSWORTH

**THE CASH STORE
BRITAIN'S OLD STAND**

Locals

Watch Hedley grow.
N. L. Fryar was down from Lelia Lake Monday.
FOUND—A store door key. Informer Office.
Geo. R. Doshier was in town Tuesday from Clarendon.
Dr. Wilson and family were up from Memphis Tuesday.
Look at the clocks and prices during this sale. Hedley Drug Co.
FOR SALE—A good Jersey milk cow. N. M. Hornsby.
W. M. Stevens, candidate for Treasurer was in town Tuesday.
A school entertainment was given at Ring Wednesday night.
Be sure to get some of the bargains at the Hedley Drug Co. next week.
Mrs. T. L. Miller of Clarendon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. R. Moreman.
Get one of the souvenirs at the sale the first 15 days of June at Hedley Drug Co.
We understand G. A. Wimberly has bought half interest in the B. L. Kinsey cattle.
FOR SALE—100 bushels good planting cotton seed. B. W. Moreman.
J. B. Miller of Fort Worth came Tuesday for a few days visit with his sister, Mrs. T. R. Moreman.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.
E. H. Willis and family were in town from their farm yesterday.
L. D. Clark is papering The Palace and giving it a cosy look.
Mr. Tallis, who bought grain here last year, was in town first of the week.
D. B. Albright was up from Childress Saturday and Sunday transacting business.
We are prepared to do all kinds of tin work. Moreman & Battle.
Mrs. Willie Marshal and daughter, of Fort Worth are here this week visiting relatives.
Mrs. J. C. Marsalis went to Quannah Monday night to be with a son who is very sick.
You should price our Jewelry while the sale is on. You will sure buy. Hedley Drug Co.
J. Ring returned Sunday from Sulphur, Okla., where he spent several weeks for his health.
Mrs. Alexander of Chico visited her sister, Mrs. W. E. Stone, near Bray several days last week.
Bring in your Pictures and let us frame them for you. Moreman & Battle.
Fred Watts and sister and Miss Birdie Akers of Gilles were in Hedley a while Monday afternoon.
Mrs. Will Crawford and children were down from Clarendon this week visiting at H. M. Crawford's.

C. C. Phelps of Cook county came last week to work in the Hedley Hardware Co. store.

Earl Lovell of Clarendon is here this week visiting his cousins, Roy and Ralph Cornelius.

G. A. Wimberly has sold the M & M briok building. Consideration and buyer not made known.

Ladies, buy your face powder, cream, perfume and toilet articles while this sale is on. Hedley Drug Co.

The Eastern Star ladies entertained their husbands Monday night after Lodge with cream and cake.

Misses Frankie Smith, Floy Simmons and Allie Waldron left Sunday for Canyon to attend the Normal.

A good work mule for sale cheap for cash or on time. T. E. Arnold, on Sweetman ranch.

Grandma Brinson returned home Saturday after spending several days with Mr. Putman's family in Windy Valley.

Nola and Bernie Tarpley accompanied their sister, Miss Vida, to Clarendon for a short visit first of the week.

LOST—A girls heavy coat between Rowe and A. F. Waldron's farm. Finder please leave at Informer office or A. F. Waldron's.

Mr. and Mrs. Pyle of Pontotoc, Mississippi, have returned home after a visit of several weeks with Mrs. Pyle's sister, Mrs. Sid Harris.

We will have a car load of Jacksboro No. 1 chops in about the middle of next week, and will make special price on same at the car. Harris Bros.

Mr. Carraway of Clarendon moved this week into the residence just north of the Baptist church on Main street. He will work in Johnson's garage.

W. E. Reeves and children, Leon and Miss Myrtle left Sunday for Fort Worth to attend the commencement of the school his daughter, Miss Ina, has been attending.

Mrs. M. J. Cornelius and daughter, Miss Mary, departed Thursday morning for Elmer, Okla., after a stay of little over a year in Hedley. They made many warm friends here who regret their departure.

Several candidates were in town Saturday. Among the number were L. O. Lewis, Geo. R. Doshier, R. W. Talley, J. T. Patman and T. N. Naylor of Clarendon; John W. Veale, Hugh L. Umphres and Henry S. Bishop of Amarillo.

Mr. Burdine of the Quail community sold a car load of seed June corn this week to Mr. Tallis, which brought a big price. The corn was shipped out yesterday. June corn is almost always a sure crop in this country.

Rev. C. W. Horschler and W. T. White attended the Fifth Sunday meeting at Childress, to which place it was changed from High Point on account of small pox. They report the meeting short in attendance on account of so much rain.

G. Y. P. U.

Song.
Prayer.
Business.
Song.
Leader, Lola Baker.
Scripture lesson, Micah 6: 18 —Tom McDougal.
Doing Justly—Jewel Brinson.
Showing Mercy—Willie Caldwell.
Special Music—Mrs. P. C. Johnson and Mellie Richey.
Walking Humbly With God—Mrs. J. C. Wells.
Scripture Quotations—Herman Horschler, Graham Brinson, Eulas Bishop and Lucile Caldwell.
Humility Finding Its True Expression in Service to Others—K. W. Howell.
Song, Help Somebody Today.
Closing Prayer—Pastor.
Program Committee.

CLARENDON COLLEGE

Rev. H. M. Long of Clarendon was in Hedley Tuesday in the interest of Clarendon College, seeking to have some of our young people attend that institution of learning this fall.

Clarendon College is a standard Junior College, and it requires two years for a student who has finished the High School course to graduate from it. If the student finishing there wishes to enter any of the full colleges, in Texas or out of it, they will be given credit for the two years at Clarendon and finish in two years more; thus it will be seen that our citizens may send their sons and daughters to a good school near home and at the same time help build up strong Colleges in our Panhandle section of the state.

We know of no good reason why the people of this section should go to the additional expense of sending a great distance when such splendid advantages are offered so near our door.

Good Glass sand at E. P. Webb's at 12c per yard. 3tp.

I don't want any more sand hauled out of the Joe Kendall place south of town. W. A. Kinslow.

DIFFERENT TYPES OF ROADS

Much Work Done by Department of Agriculture During the Fiscal Year of 1912-1913.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

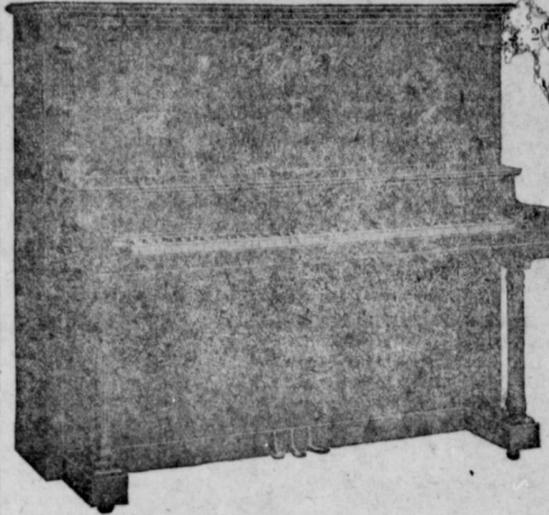
Over four hundred and eighty thousand square yards of different types of roads for experimental and object lesson purposes were constructed during the fiscal year 1912-1913 under the supervision of the office of public roads, United States department of agriculture, according to bulletin 53 of the department, making a total of over four million square yards of road constructed under the supervision of this office since 1905.

The types of roads built were brick, concrete, oil-cement concrete, bituminous concrete, bituminous-surfaced concrete, bituminous macadam, surface treatment, macadam, asphalt-slag, oil-asphalt-gravel, oil-gravel, oil-corralline, gravel-macadam, gravel, slag, sand-clay, sand-gumbo, burnt-clay, shell and earth. The object lesson and experimental work during the past year was done at a cost to the local communities of \$139,841.59. This does not include the salaries and expenses of the department engineers.

The road work during the year was done in Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, Mississippi, Nebraska, North Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Wisconsin and the District of Columbia.

What End Roads Cost.
To carry a ton one mile by sea costs one-tenth of a cent; by railroad, one cent. To haul a ton over good roads costs seven cents a mile; over ordinary country roads, 25 cents a mile. Mud tax and hill-climbing tolls, therefore, amount to 15 cents a mile.

Cost of Poor Roads.
Poor highways lessen the profit of labor, increase the cost of living, burden the enterprise of the people, dull the morality of our citizenship and hold down the educational advancement of the country.



**IF YOU ARE NOT SAVING
PIANO VOTES
HELP ONE OF YOUR
FRIENDS WHO IS
ASK FOR PIANO VOTES FOR EVERY
CENT OF YOUR PURCHASE.
WE WANT YOU TO HAVE THEM.**

BAIN & MCCARROLL

PEACE

Contributed by J. T. Adamson

Tradition says, that at night, and at the close of one of the most fearful conflicts recorded in the Book of Time, Wellington and his staff rode over the rent and trodden field of Waterloo, and while there, amid heaps of the gastly dead, and thousands of wounded men whose cries and groans of anguish fell upon his listening ears, the spirit of the real man asserted itself, and the Iron Duke burst into tears and said "God, speed the time when war shall be no more."

And Sherman said that war is hell,

Who doubts that he was right?
Not those who heard the screaming shell,
Or fought the bloody fight;
Not he who trod the battle field,
When Carnage reigned supreme;
Nor those were compelled to yield
To war, and war's regime.

If Jesus did all wars abhor,
Then shame on us that stand for war;
If Jesus said "Thou shalt not kill."
Why should we praise the warrior's skill?
If God is truth, and war is wrong,
Then "Peace on Earth" should be our song;
If God is love, and love is life,
We should condemn all war and strife.

Yet some men cry aloud for peace,
But work and vote for war;
They sit at home and take their ease,
While boys must do and dare;
Now Greed's the cause of war and strife,
Whose tides still ebb and flow;
A menace to a peaceful life;
Where ever sun-beams grow.

Now, friends, you know, where Mammon rules,
Men soon become his craven tools;
And drink till drunk on wines of greed,
Then shout aloud their masters creed;
A creed that's born with fang and claw,
And rends our love for God and law;
Then we approve without remorse,
The very deeds that fiends indorse

So let us quit the Mammon Creed,
And turn to Christ instead;
Let's pray and vote for laws we need,
And crown the Saviour's head;
Let's turn to God, like men of old,
The truth should be unfurled;
Let's crucify our lust for gold,
And socialize the world.

