

# The Healey

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS

NO. 35

## FERGUSON WINS BY GOOD MAJORITY OVERCOL. BALL

Hobby Leading for Lieutenant Governor. McLemore and Davis Congress-at-large

## SUBMISSION IS LOST

The following report from the Star Telegram of July 29 shows the standing of the State candidates at that time:

Submission—For, 128,457; against, 144,419.  
 Governor—Ball, 175,465; Ferguson, 213,109; Morris, 5,622.  
 Lieutenant Governor—Hobby, 161,639; Sturgeon, 149,736.  
 Treasurer—Baker, 129,437; Edwards, 157,952.  
 Criminal Appeals—Davidson, 174,763; Faulk, 100,672.  
 Commissioner Agriculture—Davis, 148,679; Halbert, 132,219.  
 Railroad Commissioner—Arnold, 93,499; Mayfield, 171,390.  
 Superintendent Instruction—Doughty, 173,218; Marrs, 100,580.  
 Land Commissioner—Bartley, 103,656; Geers, 8,042; Robison, 165,603.  
 Comptroller—Franklin, 82,947; Mayfield, 59,639; Terrell, 135,177.  
 Congressman at Large—72,324; Garrett, 63,085; Harris, 34,267; Kone, 56,312; Lane, 65,167; Lowery, 39,732; McLemore, 76,156; O'Donnell, 18,875; Pater, 12,446; Shields, 17,151.

With 310,000 accounted for Tuesday afternoon, W. P. Hobby has a lead of approximately 12,000 votes in the race for lieutenant governor. The increase that he has regained since Monday night makes more certain his nomination. In the race for congressman-at-large Jeff McLemore continues the leader by nearly 4,000 votes with Davis second. W. P. Lane is 7,000 behind Davis and with the badly divided vote it seems practically certain that Davis and McLemore are chosen.

Fred W. Davis continues to hold the lead of 16,000 votes for commissioner of agriculture.

In the governor's race 394,216 votes from 228 counties complete and incomplete have been accounted for.

Submission continues to run behind ant submission in a most conclusive manner.

There will be fifteen antiprohibition senators and sixteen prohibitionist senators in the next senate. The number of Ferguson representatives in the house has increased from fifty-nine to sixty-three, the number of Ball representatives from fifty-five to sixty-three.

## SUNBEAMS

Program for Aug. 2.  
 Leader, Mrs. Gammon.  
 Motto, A tree bringeth forth fruit.  
 Prayer.  
 Song.  
 Roll call.  
 Song.  
 Lesson, The Land of Flowers, (Florida)—Leader.  
 Business Meeting.  
 Officers elected.  
 Duet, Annie Richie and Lena May Brinson.  
 Adjournment.  
 Press Reporter.

## THE ELECTION IN DONLEY COUNTY

The election at Hedley and over the county passed off quietly, and 983 votes were cast in the county, and 170 at Hedley box

**COUNTY VOTE**  
 Ball 478, Ferguson 413.  
 Senator, Johnson 490, Cocke 389, Johnson was re-elected.  
 District Judge, Browning 344, Veale 90, Umphres 535 and will be the next judge.  
 District Attorney, Bishop 621, Rollins, 320; Bishop elected to his seventh term.  
 Treasurer, Lewis 113, Mrs. Johnson 302, Dubbs 326, Stevens 221.  
 Sheriff, Doshier 483, Patman 480.  
 Assessor, Naylor 579, Talley 390.  
 Commissioner Pct. 3, Fryar 200, McGee 170.

Following is the list of nominated officers for county and district.  
 For District Judge, 47th Judicial District:  
**HUGH L. UMPHRES**  
 For District Attorney, 47th Judicial District:  
**HENRY S. BISHOP**  
 For County Judge:  
**J. C. KILLOUGH**  
 For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
**GEORGE R. DOSHIER**  
 For County Treasurer:  
**E. DUBBS**  
 For Tax Assessor:  
**B. F. NAYLOR**  
 For District and County Clerk:  
**J. J. ALEXANDER**  
 For Commissioner Precinct No 3:  
**N. (Nick) L. FRYAR**  
 For Public Weigher Precinct 3:  
**D. C. MOORE**  
 For Justice of the Peace, P'ct 3:  
**J. A. MORROW**

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Judge Browning is holding District Court a Clarendon this week and a number of Hedleyites have been in attendance either jurors or witnesses.

## HIS FIRST LONG TROUSERS

Youngster's Desires to Emerge From Status of "Small Boy" Almost Led to Tragedy.

In a certain uptown neighborhood, which shall, for obvious reasons, be nameless, a small tragedy-comedy was enacted during the past week. This small drama seems to have its points of absolute originality, so far as recorded history permits us to judge. But here is the case:

In the uptown neighborhood in question two small boys reside. They are not so small, either, these boys. The fact is, the whole issue of the tragedy-comedy hangs on the size of the boys. One party to the struggle regards them as being small. The second party regards them as being relatively large. Each party consists of two persons, so that the drama and is not yet in sight.

In a house belonging to one of the parties of the first part a mother walked into a room and discovered her young son in a subtly suspicious attitude. He was idle, sitting, with a newspaper spread out over his knees. But he did not seem to have been reading the paper, and his eyes had a queer glint.

"What's the matter, Peter?" she demanded.

"Nothin'," said Peter.

The Sherlock Holmes mother went over and examined her offspring critically. His eyes evaded her. Suddenly she swooped down and snatched the newspaper off his knees.

"You young villain!" she cried.

Peter leaped to his feet and sighted happily down his legs.

"You take them right off!" yelled the mother. She began to claw at him. "I'll tear them off you!"

"Don't you dare!" the boy shrieked in turn. "Don't you dare hurt 'em! They don't belong to me!"

The irate lady paused. "Who do they belong to?" she asked with ominous politeness.

"To Gus Sparrow. He lent 'em to me."—Philadelphia Record.

## LEMASTER-PAYNE

Mr. Roy Lemaster and Miss Minnie Payne, both of Keystone, Okla., were married at the court house in Clarendon Wednesday, the Rev. Dr. Burkhead performing the marriage service.

The wedding was the culmination of a romance of several years standing, they having been sweethearts since childhood.

Miss Payne is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Reeves of this place, and came two weeks ago to visit them. She was here three years ago and attended school; made a host of friends who learned to love her.

Wednesday the groom, who bears an excellent reputation, came, hired an auto and then went to Clarendon where the wedding took place. The ceremony that evening for Oklahoma City. They will visit a few days in Washington.

The Informer extends its warmest congratulations.

Something proper every First Monday in August. Big races the First Monday in August. Don't fail to get them; they are well matched and will show you a good time. Plenty of ice water on the track—Free to All.

Watch our First Monday in October—It will be a good one. (Advertisement)

Don't fail to get Fly Chaser, for it will absolutely keep flies off your stock. Hedley Drug Co.

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## FIRE PREVENTION

By S. W. English, State Fire Marshal



The Amarillo Trade Fair Commission stopped in Hedley about noon Tuesday and the Amarillo boosters number over a hundred invaded Main Street and all the stores while their band stood in the middle of the street making the welkin ring with music. During the thirty minutes they scattered advertising and shook hands with Hedley folks, and extolled the many good things in their city, until time for them to leave.

Hedley fully appreciated their friendly visit. They said the Hedley country showed up well and the farm prospects are excellent.

The Baptist meeting started Friday night and will continue through the week. Come out and enjoy the fine sermons which Rev. Warren of Goodnight is preaching.

Mrs. Kilford of Fort Worth enroute to Colorado Springs, stopped off a day and night with Mrs. J. L. Reid last week.

Truitt Albert, Bob Fryar and Eldridge Ellison are on the sick list this week.

Oscar Alexander again visited in Lelia Sunday.

Miss Maggie Marsalis of Hedley is visiting Miss Cecil Tomlinson.

Lovett Knowles and wife left Tuesday night for a few days visit in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Patman and little granddaughter, Mary Lou, of Clarendon visited at G. T. Adam's first of the week.

Walter Morrow has moved into one of the J. R. Mace houses.

Mrs. J. A. Warren spent Wednesday in Clarendon.

Mr. Stone and wife of Okla. are visiting Mr. Stone's sister, Mrs. Howard.

Mrs. Igou of Red River county is visiting her daughter; Mrs. Duncan of this place.

Jim Adams returned Wednesday from a few days visit in Sulphur Springs.

KAFFIRCORNER HAYMAKER.

Guss Saddler came up from Fort Worth Thursday to visit his parents-in-law, L. A. Stroud and wife, and his little son and daughter who have been here several weeks visiting.

Improved Slot Machine.

An inventor in Birmingham, England, has produced a slot machine which is said to prevent the extraction of goods by the use of metal disks and coins of less value than those intended to be used. It also rejects rubbish which may be pushed into the slot. The machine is constructed in such a way as to test coins and throw out counterfeits. If it will do all that is claimed for it this invention will eliminate some of the greatest defects of the present slot vending machines.—The Pathfinder.

M. P.'s Bill Too Big.

The late Sir John Astley, affectionately remembered as "The Mate," was, not many years ago, standing for parliament. A tiresome "heckler" asked him, says the New Witness, what he thought of Sir Wilfrid Lawson's Wine and Spirits bill. "What do I think of Sir Wilfrid Lawson's Wine and Spirits bill?" cried indignant Sir John, "I don't think of it at all. That's his affair, not yours or mine. I can tell you if you like that my own last year was a jolly sight too big."

## TRADE FAIR

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Program to be rendered at Mrs. Richie's Friday 4 p. m.

Grace Bryant.....Piano Solo  
 Mary Helen Bain " "  
 Ina Moreman " "  
 Ina Reeves " "  
 Golden Masterson " "  
 Mellie Richie " "  
 Annie Richie, Recitation.  
 Press Reporter.

W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxiliary will meet at the church Monday at 4 p. m.

Scripture reading, Mrs. Masterson. Lesson in Mexico book, the Native Races, beginning on page 15 and taking the remainder of chapter.

Press Reporter.

Let us start you now.

Literature which will tell you how we help lay the foundation for you is in our office waiting for you to call for it.—It is free. Ask for it.

Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

## SATURDAY AUG 1 IS TRADE DAY

Saturday, August 1 is regular Trade Day for Hedley and a big crowd is expected. Preparations are being made to entertain the visitors on that day. As a novelty feature a bicycle potato race will be pulled off as well as other stunts in the way of amusement. Some few of the merchants are making liberal inducements for that day, and their offers are in the advertising columns of this issue.

For the following Trades Day, which will be September 5, a general stock show will be held and good premiums will be given.

Come out this Saturday and help swell the crowd—besides have a good time while here.

## WAR IN EUROPE

Austria and Servia are engaged in war, and other countries likely to become involved are Germany, Russia, France, and Italy. Already Austria has fired on the Servian capital and the river Save blown up.

## B. W. M. SOCIETY

Program for Monday, Aug. 3. Subject—Sowers of Light. Lesson to be read at home—Chapter V, pp 226 to 270.

1. Opening song and prayer.  
 2. Aim—(p 293) by President.  
 3. Personal Thoughts—(p296) Mrs. Effie Dunn.  
 4. Brief papers giving biographies of the following:

(1). First Woman Missionary from America to China, (pp228-236)—Mrs. Jno. Mann.

(2). Eliza Moring Yates, (pp 236 243)—Mrs. W. T. White.

(3). Martha Foster Crawford, (pp 243 253)—Mrs. J.L. Kennedy.

(4). Lula F. Wilden, (pp 253-262)—Mrs. M. O. Mills.

(5). Lottie Moon, (pp 262-268)—Mrs. J. C. Wells.

(6). Mary Cranfield Reid, (pp 269-270)—Mrs. Baker.  
 Business meeting.  
 Adjournment.

PRESS REPORTER.

A Fortune's Foundation

A fortune's foundation is laid in the days of Business Training. Start right, keep at it, and the result is certain. A young man or young lady can do anything they desire to do.

We help lay the foundation for future fortunes—train you to work accurately, swiftly, understandingly in all business branches.

Then we help you put in the cornerstone of your success by placing you in the best position you are competent to fill, and we stand behind you while you work toward the top.

The call for really good stenographers and accountants is never supplied. Our students command the highest salaries—gain the highest eminence.

You can make the success in business that hundreds of young men and women are making every day.

Let us start you now.

Literature which will tell you how we help lay the foundation for you is in our office waiting for you to call for it.—It is free. Ask for it.

Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.



sprite. Ir  
sistent. Possibly the  
styles with the same f  
almost equal slaves in some  
manly persons.

I am rejoiced to see that almost  
ers and the laundrymen, are interest  
league of Paris to get rid of the fence  
neck. When I read that many In  
never felt more ready to go on the  
"adorn" themselves are sillier than  
they have been sentenced by fashion for  
not to be entirely dispensed with,  
comfortable, flowing style of neck  
What though man's apple of Adam is disclosed to view! People would  
get used to it just as they have got used to the fact that women have  
legs—not generally admitted prior to the introduction of the slit skirt.

Hats are another foolish custom, and, it is asserted, cause baldness.  
Most men of ordinary intelligence have known this for a long time. Yet  
they have stubbornly gone on wearing hats just as though it was their  
keenest ambition to lose nature's protector from their domes of thought.  
They have simply been afraid of the ridicule attendant upon going without  
the absurd headgear.

And yet it is contended that men are naturally brave! It seems to  
depend largely upon what they have to face. If it is ridicule, they are  
arrant cowards, most of them.

By way of getting a start toward sensible dressing men might well  
leave off their hats and collars.

**Prominent Position  
Held by Scapegoat**  
By R. J. HUTCHINSON, Racine, Wis.

Particularly is this true of the Angora—that creature which looks  
like a sheep dressed in the skin of an exaggerated Persian cat.

A dozen years ago there were half a million Angoras in the United  
States. Now there are over 2,000,000, and race suicide has not yet made  
its appearance among them. Mohair—which appears to be the technical  
name for goat fleeces—is increasing in price and popularity, and through  
a considerable section of the Southwest the Angora is superseding the  
sheep.

In behalf of the newer animal it is claimed that goats are harder than  
sheep, require less attention, live on coarser food, are less subject to dis-  
eases, produce more clothing material and make more meat of quite as  
high a quality as mutton.

Perhaps these claims need scaling down a bit to come within the  
bounds of scientific accuracy, but, at any rate, the goat is multiplying and  
spreading in the land, and it is well that this is true.

**Latest Remedy Given  
for Bald Heads**  
By P. J. SULLIVAN, Springfield, Ohio

which soon incorporates itself in the scalp, a nice stand of hair to be  
combed, brushed and washed as in the days of its youthful glory.

It has proved a great success over in Budapest, and it is claimed that  
it will endure transplanting to this hemisphere.

No doubt this remedy will be universal or unheard of in a year from  
now. But why so solicitous about a bald head? It is a natural achieve-  
ment; as much so as a red cherry or an American beauty.

The happiest people in the world have bald heads. The baldness is  
only the extension of the room needed for smiling.

It is what made Bill Nye so radiant with joy, and Bob Ingersoll's  
naked pate was the abode of his delightful temper. If you ever see a  
bald-headed man in the dumps, he got them before he turned bald.

**Excellent Reasons Given  
for Going to Church**  
By REV. A. J. LAMPERT  
Pastor of Second German Methodist  
Episcopal Church, Chicago

Man needs a season of  
quiet where he will not have  
to carry on a conversation  
or attend to business and  
household details. The mind  
needs a rest from such con-  
cerns as engross it during  
the week. Worried mothers and overworked  
business and professional  
men look forward to Sunday morning in the sanctuary as a period of  
mental quiet.

That famous Massachusetts lawyer was right when he said: "It must  
be a mighty poor sermon that does not hit me somewhere." Some prophet  
or teacher can interpret helpfully to you the problems of life from the  
spiritual standpoint, and set you thinking on the great subject of the  
human soul. Even if we do not find the preacher who exactly suits us,  
there can hardly fail to be crumbs of instruction and inspiration that will  
fall into our lap if we will but listen regularly and unprejudiced.

**Women's Clubs Are Made  
Targets for Criticism**  
By R. J. HARTER, Cleveland, Ohio

Women's clubs are still  
made the targets for a good  
deal of criticism, but it is  
all wasted in so far as it is  
intended to prevent the  
growth and prosperity of  
such organizations. It may  
bring about certain improvements and correct small defects, but it will  
never stop the progress of the country.

Their great prosperity proves that they meet a real need. It is the  
best possible evidence that they are doing work of value to a very large  
number of women.

The quality of their membership is as noteworthy as its increase in  
numerical strength.

Several phases of the changing position of women in the life of the  
modern world are too plain to be questioned, except in blind intolerance.  
One of them is the permanent enlargement of the field in which women  
earn their own living.

Another is the broadening and deepening influence and usefulness of  
women's clubs and similar organizations.

# IN LANG GEORGE ADE

THE NEW FABLE OF THE ROIS-  
ERING BLADES WHO ABSORBED  
THE MAGNETIC CURRENT DI-  
RECT FROM THE CENTRAL  
STORAGE PLANT.

Out in the Celery Belt of the Hinter-  
land there is a stunted Flag-Station.  
Number Six, carrying one Day  
Coach and a Combination Baggage  
and Stock Car, would pause long  
enough to unload a Bucket of Oysters  
and take on a Crate of Eggs.

In this Settlement the Leading Citiz-  
ens still wear Gum Arctics with large  
Buckles, and Parched Corn is served  
at Social Functions.

Two highly respected Money-Getters  
of pure American Stock held forth in  
this lonesome Kraal and did a General  
"erchandizing."

One was called Milt, in honor of the  
ind Poet, and the other claimed the  
following "iker, to wit:

the Wo-  
ould  
od

ready to  
and operate at

These two Pil-  
marched at the he  
and School Childre.  
Movement which bank  
hol from their Fair City.

As a result of their Enort  
was not to be obtained in th  
except at the Drug Stores and  
ants or in the Cellar underl,  
well-conducted Home.

For Eleven Months and T  
Weeks out of every Calendar year,  
these two played Right and Left  
fackle in the Stubborn Battle to Up-  
lift the Community and better the  
Moral Tone.

They walked the Straight and Nar-  
row, wearing Bilnders, Check-Reins,  
Hobbies and Interference Pads.

Very often a Mother would hurry  
her little Brood to the Front Window  
when Milt or Henry passed by carry-  
ing under his arm a Package of Corn  
Flakes and the Report of the General  
Secretary in charge of Chinese Mis-  
sionary Work.

"Look!" she would say, indicating  
Local Paragon with index Finger. "If  
you always wash behind the Ears and  
learn your Catechism, you may grow  
up to be like Him."

But—every Autumn, about the time  
the Frost is on the Stock Market and  
Wall Street is in the Shock, Milt and  
Henry would do a Skylark Ascension  
from the Home Nest and Wing away  
toward the Rising Sun.

They called it Fall Buying, because  
both of them Bought and both of them  
Fell.

At Home neither of them would  
Kick in any Pastime more worldly  
than a 10-cent M. P. Show depicting a  
large number of Insane People falling  
over Precipices.

The Blow-Off came on the Trip to  
the City. That was the Big Show.

Every Nickel that could be held out  
went into the Little Tin Bank, for they  
knew that when they got together 100  
of these Washers, a man up in New  
York would let them have some Tif-  
fany Water of Rare Vintage, with a  
Napkin wrapped around it as an Evi-  
dence of Good Faith.

On Winter Evenings, Milt would  
don the Velvet Slippers and grill his  
Lower Extremities on the ornate Por-  
tico such as surrounds every high-  
price Base-Burner.

While thus crisping himself he loved  
to read News Notes from Gotham,  
signed Carolyn Stuyvesant, who  
seemed to have the Entree into the  
Best Houses.

He did not know that Carolyn had  
fangled Whiskers and jotted down his  
Boudoir Secrets in a Weinstube, using  
a borrowed Penicil.

So he believed what it said in the  
Paper about a well-known Helress hav-  
ing the Teeth of her favorite Pomer-  
anian filled with Radium at a Cost of  
\$120,000.

Whenever he got this kind of a  
Private Peek into the Gay Life of the  
Modern Babylon, he began to breathe  
through his Nose and tug at the  
Leash.

He longed to dash away on the Erie  
to look at the Iron Fence in front of  
the Home of the Pomeranian.

When the Day of Days arrived, Milt  
and Henry would be seen at the Depot  
with congested Suit-Cases and their  
Necks all newly shaven and powdered  
for the approaching Jubilee.

Each had plinned into his college-  
made Suit enough currency to lift the  
Debt on the Parsonage.

Already they were smoking Foreign  
Cigars and these were a mere Hint of  
what the Future had in Store.

While waiting for Number Six they  
wired for Two Rooms and Two Baths  
and to have Relays waiting in the  
Manicure Parlor.

Up at the Junction, where they  
caught the Limited, they moved into  
the High and began to peel from the  
Roll.

The Steak ordered in the Dining  
Car hung over the edge of the Table  
and they scuffled to see which one  
would pay the Check.

As for the Boy in the Buffet, every  
time he heard a Sound like 25 cents

he came out of the Dark Room and  
began to open small Original Pack-  
ages.

When they approached the Metropol-  
olis, via the Tunnel, they thought  
they were riding in on a Curtiss Bi-  
Plane.

Between the Taxi and the Register  
they stopped to shake hands with an  
Old Friend who wore a White Suit  
and was known from Coast to Coast  
as the originator of a Pick-Me-Up  
which called for everything back of  
the Working Board except the Li-  
cense and the Bicarbonate of Soda.

The Clerk let on to remember them  
and quoted a Bargain Rate of Six Dol-  
lars, meaning by the Day and not by  
the Month.

They wanted to know if that was  
the Best he had and he said it was,  
as the Sons of Ohio were having a Din-  
ner in the Main Banquet Hall.

So they ordered a lot of Supplies  
sent up to each Room and wanted to  
know if there was a Good Show in  
Town—something that had been de-  
nounced by the Press.

The Clerk told of one in which As-  
bestos Scenery was used and Firemen  
had to stand in the Wings, so they  
re over to the News Stand and  
ught two on the Aisle for \$8 from  
pale Goddess who kept looking at  
the Ceiling all during the Negotia-



The Flag Station Seemed Far Away.

tions, for she seemed out of Sympathy  
with her Sordid Surroundings.

Then to the Rooms with their glit-  
tering Bedsteads and insulting prod-  
igality of Towels.

After calling up the Office to com-  
plain of the Service, they shook the  
Moth Balls out of their Henry Millers  
and began to sort the Studs.

When fully attired in Evening  
Clothes, including the Sheet-Iron  
Shoes, they knew they looked like  
New York Club Men and the Flag  
Station seemed far away, as in an-  
other World.

Instead of the usual 6:30 Repast of  
Chipped Beef in Cream, Sody Biscuits  
and a Stoup of Gunpowder Tea, they  
ordered up Cape Cods, Potato Lett-  
ice-at-that, Sweetbreads So-and-so,  
on and on past the partially heated Duck  
and Salad with Fringe along the Edges  
and Cheese that had waited too long  
and a Check for \$17.40 and the Waiter  
peevish at being slipped a paltry \$1.60.

Heigh-ho! It is a Prollicking Life!  
Pity the Poor Folks who are now get-  
ting ready to court the Flax in  
Akron, Ohio, and Three Oaks, Michi-  
gan, and Tulsa, Oklahoma, with no  
thought of what they are Missing.

They remembered afterward being  
in a gilded Play-House with the Activ-  
ities equally divided between a Trap-  
Drummer and 700 restless Young Wo-  
men.

Then, being assailed by the Pangs  
of Hunger, they went out and pur-  
chased Crab Flakes at 20 cents a  
Flake, after which they paid to get  
their Hats and next Morning they  
were back in their rooms, entirely sur-  
rounded by Towels.

On the third Afternoon, Milt sus-  
pended Fall Buying long enough to  
send his Family a Book of Views show-  
ing the Statue of Peter Cooper, the  
Aviary in Bronx Park and Brooklyn  
Bridge by Moonlight.

Then, with a Clear Conscience, he  
went back and put his Foot on the  
Rail.

The morning on which their Bodies  
were taken the Pennsylvania Station  
broke bright and cheery.

Milt said somebody had fed him a  
Steam Radiator and put Mittens on  
him and unscrewed his Knee-Caps.

Otherwise, he was O. K.  
Henry kept waving the English  
Sparrows out of the Way, and asking  
why so many Bells were ringing.

Two weeks later, at the Union Re-  
vival Services, when Rev. Polindexter  
gave out that rousing old Stand-By  
which begins "Yield Not to Tempta-  
tion," Milt and Henry arose from the  
Cushioned Seats and sang their fool  
Heads off.

MORAL: One who would put Satan  
on the Mat must get Inside Informa-  
tion from his Training Quarters.

**Fundamental  
Principles of  
Health**  
By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.  
(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

## FRICITION.

The life and efficiency of every ma-  
chine depends on overcoming friction.  
Friction wears things out, and to over-  
come friction is the recognized need  
of today in every branch of industrial  
activity. A large item in the cost of  
operating every machine is that cover-  
ing anti-friction bearings and lubri-  
cants. Neglected friction will quickly  
wreck and land any machine on the  
scrap pile.

Railway systems, steamship lines,  
manufacturing plants of every descrip-  
tion, telegraph and telephone com-  
panies, great and small, all employ  
highly trained and well paid experts  
constantly to supervise and test appar-  
atus and structure for the purpose of  
guarding against breakdown from the  
development of any inherent weakness  
in physical equipment and to test finan-  
cial and executive departments in or-  
der to insure against breakdown in  
any loss of efficiency in these im-  
portant functions of our great artificial  
bodies. Experience has evolved a now  
well established economic theory in  
the business world to the effect that  
it is cheaper to spend money to pre-  
vent wrecks than it is to spend money  
to clear away and repair wreckage.

But for man himself, the one funda-  
mental factor upon and for whom the  
entire industrial structure exists, this  
theory of the business world is re-  
versed. The theory upon which the  
medical profession has been organized  
is highly absurd and irrational. The  
physician must stand around and wait  
until there is a human breakdown, and  
then he is called in only as a repair  
man—frequently too late to secure  
worth while results.

A machine will squeal and squeak  
and sob when in trouble, and we all  
know there are but two alternatives  
to such conditions—rest and lubrica-  
tion to overcome the roughness, or an  
early trip to the junk yard. And it is  
the same with man: Man feels, and  
on every side we see evidence of the  
squealing, the squeaking and the sob-  
bing of the nerves composing the hu-  
man machine; and but little effort is  
made to remove the cause. And in our  
mortality and other statistical tables  
we see the result in an ever rising  
premature mortality—an enormous  
economic loss through destruction at  
what should be the period of greatest  
usefulness and efficiency.

Genius is the type of mind that per-  
ceives and grasps principles where the  
ordinary mind sees only isolated facts.  
Crile, with the flash of genius grasp-  
ing the principle of cell exhaustion, de-  
veloped and demonstrated it to be the  
cause of death from "shock," a dis-  
covery acknowledged by no less an au-  
thority than Sir Berkeley Moynihan at  
a recent meeting of the British Medi-  
cal association to be "epoch-making."

It is "epoch-making," not only be-  
cause it has reduced death from  
"surgical shock" to an almost negli-  
gible quantity, but "epoch-making"  
because it gives a rational explanation to  
the serious physical and mental re-  
sults arising from long continued irri-  
tation of any part of the body, wheth-  
er the victim be conscious or uncon-  
scious of the irritation. It is "epoch-  
making" because it establishes a reason-  
able cause for and a sane basis from  
which to combat intelligently that  
large group of vague but most  
distressing troubles covered by the  
general term neurasthenia, conditions  
treated with little success but consid-  
erable levity and profit by a large per-  
centage of the profession. And fur-  
ther it is "epoch-making" because it  
demonstrates man to be subject to the  
same laws as the primary battery—it  
proves we can be run down and ex-  
hausted even beyond the point of re-  
cuperation by too frequently repeated  
nervous cell discharges incident to the  
daily routine of life. We may short-  
circuit and exhaust our cells by use-  
less worry, work and friction, or we  
may guard our tissues and so conserve  
our vitality as to live long and happily.  
It is largely a matter of avoiding fric-  
tion—irritation.

It matters not whether the irritation  
be in the eyes, the feet or the abdo-  
men, the final exhaustion is in the  
brain, and the net result is premature  
decay.

## INERTIA.

Matter is any thing that occupies  
space and all matter is subject to uni-  
versal, immutable law. Our brains are  
composed of matter and are, therefore,  
subject to these same laws.

Among the characteristics of mat-  
ter are those covered by Newton's  
three laws of motion:

1. All bodies continue in a state of  
rest or of uniform motion in a straight  
line unless acted upon by some ex-  
ternal force that compels a change.

2. Every motion or change of mo-  
tion is proportional to the acting force  
and takes place in the direction of the  
straight line along which the force  
acts.

3. To every action there is an equal and contrary  
reaction. The first law of moti-  
on states that a body once set in mo-  
tion will continue in a straight  
line with the same velocity unless  
some other force compels a  
change. This is the law of  
inertia. Inertia is the result of abso-

The hardest thing we have to over-  
come in ourselves is mental inertia.  
An idea once formed will persist until  
a stronger one overwhelms it and  
alters it. This is the foundation of  
habit and the reason the past has so  
strong a hold on us always. The past  
is the line of least resistance and  
leaning on it is highly characteristic  
of one with a slothful intellect, the tra-  
dition worshiper, the dawdling con-  
servative.

We are naturally conservative be-  
cause it requires an initial effort to up-  
root old notions and habits; it is pain-  
ful and we resent it. We want to be  
let alone.

If because of some indiscretion we  
had a pain yesterday for which by  
recommendation of authority we took  
something out of a bottle, it is easier  
to repeat the act again today than it  
is to determine the cause or to ignore  
the temporary penalty of pain and re-  
solve to sin no more. To repeat an  
act is usually to follow the line of  
least resistance. It requires less  
thought and less effort with each  
repetition until finally an automatic  
cycle of reaction is established and a  
habit is born.

With the track once laid, a word  
spoken, the flash of a sign before the  
eye, the most remotely associated idea,  
each serves as a signal for a train of  
thought bringing into action automati-  
cally a complicated line of co-ordinating  
nerve centers, and the act is again per-  
formed practically involuntarily, often  
unconsciously.

This is why the trunkard is in a  
perilous condition if he contents him-  
self merely with saying or swearing  
that he will avoid strong drink.  
Thought precedes action and therefore  
if thought be not clearly focused on  
some wholesome dominant idea it  
must inevitably revert to the estab-  
lished line.

To rescue one permanently from  
habit we must have an equivalent in  
some mental occupation sufficiently at-  
tractive to submerge the old impres-  
sions, else one's vitality will be squan-  
dered in the struggle. Inability to re-  
sist drink or drugs or bad habits in  
general is because of inertia.

If one is weak it is difficult to gen-  
erate sufficient power to overcome the  
accumulated force of the little act fre-  
quently repeated, and one becomes a  
slave to habit.

Habits may be good or bad; both  
are the natural and inevitable result  
of training. For the future must grow  
out of and inherit the present, just as  
the present grew out of and inherited  
the past. Intelligence gives thorough  
training, good habits, good health and  
happiness. Ignorance or indifference  
gives bad training, vicious habits, dis-  
ease and crime. Bad habits can be  
surely and safely broken, not by sub-  
stitution, nor by cures, nor by miracles,  
but only by a frank and courageous  
recognition of the true conditions and  
a sane development out of them.

The fundamental necessity for the  
correction of bad habits is intellectual  
integrity—a rare quality. The most  
difficult and unpleasant duty we have  
to perform, but one absolutely neces-  
sary if we would have good health and  
be able to use the greatest power  
within the reach of man, thought, is to  
be square and truthful with ourselves,  
to see ourselves as we are.

Thought is the one and only domain  
wherein man can reign supreme, for  
while we may not determine what we  
shall think, we can govern what we  
shall think about, and we have the  
power to analyze, to measure, weigh,  
judge and accept or reject any thought  
on any subject. Thought is a cannibal  
because thought lives upon thought  
and unless constantly given fresh and  
substantial food it must starve and  
become inert.

But to think is to change; nothing  
can prevent that, and we have noted  
that we are constitutionally opposed  
to change. Hence most of us solve  
the matter by refusing to think; we  
just drop into line and do the conven-  
tional lookstep and "go where we're  
taken." It is simple and pleasant to  
sit in the easy chair of the old order  
and let the universe wag along; one  
travels much more smoothly if the  
head contains only the ideas others  
have developed.

But there is another side to it. It is  
a physiological truth that any organ,  
denied the right to function, will  
atrophy, and an atrophied organ sooner  
or later must become the source of ill  
health. Experts in any department of  
human architecture will verify that  
fact. The brain is the organ of thought,  
constructed under pressure of neces-  
sity by a long line of ancestors who  
used it in the struggle for existence;  
it is the dominant and fundamental  
factor in the creation of all human  
wealth and power and the general  
manager and regulator of our bodies  
today. Unused brain capacity causes  
trouble and danger to both the indi-  
vidual and the community.

We will come into a better state of  
health not so much by improving  
physical conditions outside as by im-  
proving the physical apparatus and  
working of our own mind and bodies  
from the inside.

Kingston (England) Women.

There are now seven women mem-  
bers of the board of guardians, King-  
ston, England. No other board in the  
kingdom has so many.

# The VALIANT

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS BY LAUREN ST

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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. Shirley's mother, Mrs. Dandridge, and Major Bristow exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Vallant's father, and a man named Mason were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Mason and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and the buildings in a very much neglected condition. He decides to rehabilitate the place and make the land produce a living for him. Vallant saves Shirley from the bite of a snake, which bites him. Knowing the deadliness of the bite, Shirley sucks the poison from the wound and saves his life. Shirley tells her mother of the incident and the latter is strangely moved at hearing that a Vallant is again living at Damory court. Vallant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristow acted as his father's seconds. Vallant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints when she first meets Vallant.

## CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

He sat down on a mossed boulder, breathless, his eyes sparkling. He had thought himself almost a beggar, and here in his hand was a small fortune! "Talk about engagement rings!" he muttered. "Why, a dozen of these ought to buy a whole tiara!"

At length he rose and climbed on, presently turning at a right-angle to bisect the strip to its boundary before he paused to rest. "I'm no timber-cruiser," he said to himself as he wiped his brow, "but I calculate there are all of three hundred trees big enough to cut. Why, suppose they are worth on an average only a hundred apiece. That would make—Good lord!" he muttered, "and I've been mooning about poverty!"

The growth was smaller and sparser now and before long he came, on the hill's very crest, to the edge of a ragged clearing. It held a squalid settlement, perhaps a score of dirt-daubed cabins little better than hovels, some of them mere mud-walled lean-tos, with sod roofs and window-panes of flour-sacking. Fences and outhouses there was none. Littered paths rambled aimlessly hither and thither from chip-strewn yards to starved patches of corn, under-cultivated and blighted. Over the whole place hung an indescribable atmosphere of disconsolate filth, of unredeemed squalor and villainess.

With one hand on the dog's collar, hushing him to silence, Vallant, un- seen, looked at the wretched place with a shiver. He had glimpsed many wretched purlieus in the slums of great cities, but this, in the open sunlight, with the clean woods about it and the sweet clear blue above, stood out with an unrelieved boldness and contrast that was doubly sinister and forbidding. He knew instantly that the tawdry corner was the community known as Hell's-Half-Acre, the place to which Shirley had made her night ride to rescue Rickey Snyder.

A quick glad realization of her courage rushed through him. On its heels came a feeling of shame that a spot like this could exist, a foul blot on such a landscape. It was on his own land! Its denizens held place by squatter sovereignty, but he was, nevertheless, their landlord. The thought bred a new sense of responsibility. Something should be done for them, too.

As he gazed, an uproar in a cabin reached a climax. A red-bearded figure in nondescript garments shot from the door and collapsed in a heap in the dirt. He got up with a dreadful oath—a jug thrown at him grazing his temple as he did so—and shaking his fist behind him, staggered into a near-by lean-to.

Vallant turned away with a feeling almost of nausea, and plunged back down the forest hillside.

## CHAPTER XX.

### The Gardeners.

He saw them coming through the gate on the Red Road—the major and Shirley in a lilac muslin by his side—and strode to meet them. Behind them Ranston propelled a hand-cart filled with paper bundles from each of which protruded a bunch of flowering stems. There was a flush in Shirley's cheek as her hand lay in Vallant's. As for him, his eyes, like a wilful drunkard, returned again and again, between the major's compliments, to her face.

"You have accomplished wonders, sah! I had no idea so much could be done in such a limited time. You have certainly primped the old place up. I could almost think I was looking at Damory Court in the sixties, sah!"

"That's quite the nicest thing you could have said, Major," responded Vallant. "But it needs the flowers." He looked at Shirley with sparkling eyes. "How splendid of you to bring them! I feel like a robber."

"With our bushels of them? We shall never miss them at all. Have you set out the others?"

"I have, indeed. Every one has rooted, too. You shall see them." He

led the way up the drive till they stood before the porch.

"Gad!" chuckled the major. "Who would think it had been unoccupied for three decades? At this rate, you'll soon be giving dances, sah."

"Ah," said Vallant. "That's the very thing I want to suggest. The tournament comes off next week, I understand, and it's been the custom to have a ball that night. The tourney ground is on this estate, and Damory Court is handier than the Country Club. Why wouldn't it be appropriate to hold the dance here? The ground-floor rooms are in order, and if the young people would put up with it, it would be a great pleasure to me, I assure you."

"Oh!" breathed Shirley. "That would be too wonderful!"

The major seized his hand and shook it heartily. "I can answer for the committee," he said. "They'll jump at it. Why, sah, the new generation has never set eyes inside the house. It's a golden legend to them."

"Then I'll go ahead with arrangements."

He led them around the house and down the terraces of the formal garden, and here the major's encomiums broke forth again. "You are going to take us old folks back, sah," he said with real feeling. "This garden in its original lines was unique. It had a piquancy and a picturesqueness that, thank God, are to be restored! One can understand the owner of an estate like this having no desire to spend his life phylandering abroad. We all hope, sah, that you will recur to the habit of your ancestors and count Damory Court home."

Vallant smiled slowly. "I don't dream of anything else," he said. "My life, as I map it out, seems to begin here. The rest doesn't count—only the years when I was little and had my father."

The major carefully adjusted his eye-glasses. His head was turned away. "Ah, yes," he said.

"The last twenty years," continued the other, "from my present viewpoint, are valuable mainly for contrast."

"As a consistent regimen of pate de fole gras," said Shirley quizzically, "makes one value bread and butter!"

He shook his head at her. "As starvation makes one appreciate plenty. The next twenty years are to be here. But they hold side-trips, too. Now and then there's a jaunt back to the city."

"Contrast again?" she asked interestedly.

"Yes and no. Yes, because no one who has ever known that blazing clanging life can really understand the peace and blessedness of a place like this. No, because there are somethings which are to be found only there. There are the galleries and the opera. I need a breath of them both."

"And semi-occasional longer flights, too," the major reflected. "A look-see abroad once in a blue moon. Why not?"

"Yes. For mental photographs—Impressions one can't get from between book-covers. There's an old cloister garden I know in Italy and a particular river-bank in Japan in the cherry-blossom season, and a tiny island with



He Leaned Slightly Toward Her, One Hand on the Dial's Time-Notched Rim.

a Greek castle on it in the Aegean. Little colored memories for me to bring away to dream over. But always I come back here to Damory Court. For this is—home!"

They walked beneath the pergola to the lake, where Shirley gave a cry of delight at sight of its feathered population. "Where did you get them from?" she asked.

"Washington. In crates."

"That explains it," she exclaimed. "One day last week the little darkies in the village all insisted a circus was coming. They must have seen these being hauled here. They watched the whole afternoon for the elephants."

"Poor youngsters!" he said. "It's a shame to fool them. But I've had all the circus I want getting the live stock installed."

"They won't suffer," said the major. "Rickey Snyder'll get them up a three-legged show at the drop of a hat and drop it herself. Besides, there's tournament day coming, and they can live on that. I see you've dredged out some of the lilacs."

"Yes. I take my dip here every morning."

"We used to have a diving-board when we were little shavers," pursued the major. "I remember once, your father—"

He cleared his throat and stopped dead.

"Please," said John Vallant, "I—I like to hear about him."

"It was only that I struck my head on a rock on the bottom and—stayed down. The others were frightened, but he—he dove down again and again till he brought me out. It was a narrow squeak, I reckon."

A silence fell. Looking at the tall muscular form beside her, Shirley had a sudden vision of a determined little body cleaving the dark water, over and over, now rising panting for breath, now plunging again, never giving up. And she told herself that the son was the same sort. That hard set of the jaw, those firm lips, would know no finching. He might suffer, but he would be strong.

Half unconsciously she spoke her thought aloud: "You look like your father, do you not?"

"Yes," he replied, "there's a strong likeness. I have a photograph which I'll show you sometime. But how did you know?"

"Perhaps I only guessed," she said in some confusion. To cover this she stooped by the pebbly margin and held out her hand to the bronze ducks that pushed and gobbled about her feet.

"What have you named them?"

"Nothing. You christen 'em."

"Very well. The light is unrivaled. Peesletree and the dark fragrance—be was Virginia's first missionary preacher. I once heard him, sensitive—"

"The one about the he-skinny—the psalter—and he called it Peesletree." Vallant's laugh rang out over the lake—to be answered by a sudden sharp screech from the terrace, where the peacock strutted, a blaze of spangled purple and gold. They turned to see Aunt Daphne issue from the kitchen, twig-broom in hand.

"Heah!" she exclaimed. "What fo' yo' kyabin on like er will gyaff wen we got com'ny, yo' triffin' of' fan-tail, yo! Git outen heah!" She waved her weapon and the bird, with a raucous shriek of defiance, retired in ruffled disorder. The master of Damory Court looked at Shirley.

"What shall we name him?"

"I'd call him Fire-Cracker if he goes off like that," she said. And Fire-Cracker the bird was christened forthwith.

"And now," said Shirley, "let's set out the ramblers."

The major had brought a rough plan, sketched from memory, of the old arrangement of the formal garden. "I'll just go over the lines of the beds with Uncle Jefferson," he proposed. "While you two potter over these roses." So Vallant and Shirley walked back up the slope beneath the pergola together.

With Ranston, puffing and blowing like a black porpoise over his creaking go-cart, they planted the ramblers—crimson and pink and white—Vallant much of the time on his knees, his hands plunging deep into the black spongy earth, and Shirley with broad hat flung on the grass, her fingers separating the clinging threadlike roots and her small arched foot tamping down the soil about them. Her hair—the color of wet raw wood in the sunlight—was very near the brown head and sometimes their fingers touched over the work. Once, as they stood up, flushed with the exercise, a great black and orange butterfly, dazed with the sun-glow, alighted on Vallant's rolled-up sleeve. He held his arm perfectly still and blew gently on the wavering pinions till it swam away. When a redbird flirted by, to his delight she whistled its call so perfectly that it wheeled in mid-flight and tilted inquiringly back toward them.

As they descended the terrace again to the pergola, he said, "There's only one thing lacking at Damory Court—a sun-dial."

"Then you haven't found it?" she cried delightedly. "Come and let me show you."

She led the way through the maze of beds at one side till they reached a hedge laced thickly with Virginia creeper. He parted this leafy screen, bending back the springing fronds that thrust against the filmy muslin of her gown and threatened to spear the pink-rosed hat that cast an adorable warm tint over her creamy face, thinking that never had the old place seen such a picture as she made framed in the deep green.

Some such thought was in the major's mind, too, as he came slowly up the terrace below. He paused, to take off his hat and wipe his brow.

"With the place all fixed up this way," he sighed to himself, "I could believe it was only last week that Beauty Vallant and Southall and I were boys, loafing around this garden. And to think that now it's Vallant's son and Judith's daughter! Why, it seems like yesterday that Shirley there was only knee-high to a grasshopper—and I used to tell her her hair was that color because she

ran through hell bareheaded. I'm about a thousand years old, I reckon!"

Meanwhile the two figures above had pushed through the tangle into a circular sunny space where stood a short round pillar of red onyx. It was a sun-dial, its vine-clad disk cut of gray polished stone in which its metal tongue was socketed. Round the outer edge of the disk ran an inscription in archaic lettering. Vallant pulled away the clustering ivy leaves and read: "I count no hours but the happy ones."

"If that had only been true!" he said.

"It is true. See how the vines hid the sun from it. It ceased to mark the time after the Court was deserted."

"I'll put moonflowers at its base and where you are standing, Madonna lilies. The outer part of the circle shall have bridal—pink and white lilies, and the—"

"Pastel colors—pink and white heliotropes—perhaps—"

"What do you think of it?" she asked.

"I never forget it," he continued. "The thing that spoiled my life happened there, yet there I first talked, and there you—"

"Don't!" she said, facing him.

"Ah, let me speak! I want to tell you that I shall carry the memory of that afternoon, and of your brave kindness, always! If I were never to see you again in this life, I should always treasure it. If I died, I should in some Sahara, it would be the last thing I should remember—your face would be the last thing I should see! If—"

In the silence there was the sound of a slow foot-fall on the gravel walk, and at the same moment he saw a magical change. Shirley drew back. The soft gentian blue of her eyes darkened. The lips that an instant before had been tremulous, parted in a low delicious laugh. She swept him a deep curtsey.

"I am beholden to you, sir," she said gaily, "for a most knightly compliment. There's the major. Come and let us show him where we've planted the ramblers."

## CHAPTER XXI.

### Tournament Day.

The noon sun of tournament day shone brilliantly over the village, drowsy no longer, for many vehicles were hitched at the curb, or moved leisurely along the leafy street; big, canvas-topped country wagons drawn by shaggy-hoofed horses and set with chairs that bumped and jostled their holiday loads from outlying tobacco plantation and stud-farm; sober, black-covered buglies, long narrow, spring-less buckboards, frivolous side-bar runabouts and antique shays resurrected from the primeval depths of cobwebbed stables, relics of tarnished grandeur and faded fortune.

At midday vehicles resolved them-



selves, stowed beneath the eaves of picnic grounds, closed the court-house yard was an array of grass-spread table-cloths, and an air of plenty reigned.

Within Mrs. Merryweather M. brown house hospitality sat enthralled and the generous dining-room held by a regiment of feminine old-town acquaintances.

The yard, an hour later, was an active encampment of rocking-chairs, and a din of conversation floated over the pink oleanders whose tubs had achieved a fresh coat of bright green paint for the occasion. Mrs. Poly Gifford—a guest of the day—here shone resplendent.

"The young folks are counting mightily on the dance tonight," observed Mrs. Livy Stowe of Seven Oaks. "Even the Buckner girls have got new dresses."

"Improvident, I call it," said Mrs. Gifford. "They can't afford such things, with Park Hill mortgaged up to the roof the way it is."

Mrs. Mason's soft apologetic alto interposed. "They're sweet girls, and we're never young but once. I think it was so fine of Mr. Vallant to offer to give the ball. I hear he's motored to Charlottesville three or four times for fixings, though I understand he's poor enough since he gave up his money as he did. What a princely act that was!"

"Ye-e-es," agreed Mrs. Gifford, "but a little—what shall I call it?—precipitous! If I were married to a man like that I should always be in terror of his adopting an orphan asylum or turning Republican or something equally impossible."

The doctor shut his office door with a vicious slam and from the vantage of the wire window-screen looked sourly across the beds of marigold and nasturtium.

"I reckon if Mrs. Poly Gifford shut her mouth more than ten minutes hand-running," he said malevolently, "the top of her head'd fly from here to Charlottesville."

The major, enconced with a cigar in the easy chair behind him, flourished his palm-leaf fan and smote an errant fly.

"Speaking of Damory Court," he said in his big voice. "The dance idea was a happy thought of young Vallant's. I'll be surprised if he doesn't do it to the queen's taste."

The doctor nodded. "This place can't teach him much about such folderolings, I reckon. He's led more cotillions than I've got hairs on my head."

"I'd hardly limit it to that," said the major, chortling at the easy thrust. "And after all, even folderolings have their use."

"Who said they hadn't? If people choose to make whirling dervishes of themselves, they at least can reflect that it's better for their lives than cane-bottom chairs. Though that's about all you can say in favor of the modern ball."

"Pahaw!" said the major. "I remember a time when you used to rig out in a claw-hammer and—"

"Dance all night till broad daylight and go home with the gyrils in the morning with the bravest of us. Used to like it, too."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## FINANCIAL PANIC OF 1837

Year That Many Banks Failed and Specie Payments Were Practically Entirely Suspended.

Political rancor was at its height when Andrew Jackson vetoed the bill renewing the charter of the United States bank and removed the treasury deposits, under which opposition the bank collapsed and a vast number of state banks competed for the business, which included the issue of bank notes. In 1837 there were 634 banks, with an aggregate capital of \$291,000,000.

In the history of banking the year of 1837 is prominent for one of the worst panics that was ever known in America, which resulted in the failure of many banks and a universal suspension of specie payments throughout the country, which were not renewed until over a year and a half later, says the National Magazine. During this trying period, when banking operations were practically wiped out of existence, all the banks but three continued doing business in Boston. There were temporary suspensions of specie payments in 1857, known as the panic of '57; also in '61, when Boston followed the lead of New York, since it was evident that further attempt

to tide the popular panic would mean ruin to all the interests involved. There are men still living today who remember with a shudder the trying times of '57, when the merchants met in the Boston merchant's exchange day after day, insisting that the banks must be sustained; until finally Amasa Walker rose up and said: "Gentlemen, the banks must suspend specie payments. There is no other course to be followed." There were murmurs of discontent and they were almost ready to lynch the ex-governor of the commonwealth for the bold position he had taken, but he faced them courageously, and next came the news of the suspension of the New York banks.

### Difference.

Said a Russian dancer to a Philadelphia reporter:

"We can learn much from the dancing of animals, but why did we go, of all things, to the turkey? There is something a little too vulgar in the turkey's dancing, and they who imitate it get talked about."

She shrugged her slender shoulders. "That won't do for women," she resumed. "To say, 'Everybody is talking about him'—that is an eulogy. But to say, 'Everybody is talking about her'—that's an elegy."

## Pork and Beans

Like in flavor, thoroughly choice pork. Prepared the way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.



## Throw Away

your complexion troubles with your powder puff—no need of either when you use pure, harmless **Zona Face Pomade** "The ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER" At all dealers or by mail 50c. **Zona Co., Wichita, Kansas.**

Habit to Avoid. "There is one unaccountable thing to me about the batter on your baseball club." "What is that?" "Knowing his wife as I do, I cannot imagine why he is eager to make so many home runs."

## TRY RESINOL FREE FOR SKIN TROUBLES

It Quickly Heals Raw, Itching Skins and Clears Pimply Complexions.

The moment Resinol Ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly clears away all trace of eczema, ringworm, pimples, blackheads, or other tormenting, disfiguring eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy.

Prove at our expense that the resinol treatment will do this for you. Write today to Dept. 4-M, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., and we will send you a liberal trial free, with full directions for use.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists. Prescribed by doctors for 19 years.—Adv.

No Wonder. "I used to go to the theater just as a tired business man would." "Why did you give it up?" "I found that it was the plays that were making me tired."

Keep It in Your Head. For external use on horses nothing that we know of equals Hanford's Balm. Many trainers use it as a leg wash because it keeps the skin in fine condition and should cure lameness. Adv.

The Actor of Today. "Pardona me, but how could you become an actor with such an impediment of speech?" "Oh, no one notices it. The-the film also re-trembles constantly."

Hanford's Balm of Myrrh is itself an antiseptic and the use of any other remedy before applying it is unnecessary. Adv.

His Affiliations. "Down with all organizations!" "Sh! Not so loud before that policeman." "What has he got to do with it?" "He belongs to the 'copper' trust."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU that Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging, Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

No, Not Half Bad. "The Women We Marry and Other Fiction."—Newspaper headline. Not bad.—Chicago Tribune.

Hicks' CAPUDINE CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS—Easy To Take—Quick Relief.—Adv.

Lacks Glitter. "Consistency is a jewel." "That's all right, but you can't work it off on the girl instead of a diamond ring."

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Right and Left Hands. If our right hand is not to know what our left does, it must not be because it would be ashamed if it did.—Ruskin.

It is better to be honest than rich, but there's no reason why a man can't be both.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Entered as second class October 28, 1910, at the post office at Hedley, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper month.

Advertising locals run and are charged for until ordered out, unless specific arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

All Obituaries, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Advertising Church or Society doings when admission is charged, will be treated as advertising and charged for accordingly.

NOMINATED IN PRIMARY

For District Judge, 47th Judicial District:

HUGH L. UMPHRES

For District Attorney, 47th Judicial District:

HENRY S. BISHOP

For County Judge:

J. C. KILLOUGH

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

GEORGE R. DOSHIER

For County Treasurer:

E. DUBBS

For Tax Assessor:

B. F. NAYLOR

For District and County Clerk:

J. J. ALEXANDER

For Commissioner Precinct No 3

N. (Nick) L. FRYAR

For Public Weigher Precinct 3:

D. C. MOORE

For Justice of the Peace, P'ct 3:

J. A. MORROW

Give Hedley a chance. That's all she needs to make her grow. Boost.

If the election didn't go to suit you, take it like a man. Boost your country and watch it blossom out like a rose.

Some roads need work before the crops are ready to gather, if Hedley expects to get her share of the business. A hint to the wise. Are you on?

When one boost for Hedley is boosting for his own interests, because as the is, so will be the interest therein. The better the town the more property is worth in and around it; and the more business a town does, the more town and community prosper. Boost.

The dirtiest gubernatorial race of Texas democracy has ended, and forsooth we are glad it is over, even if the majority did pick the man against whom we voted. The local contests were clean battles, free from slander and vile mud slinging, and in a few cases the contests were very close but were carried on in an honorable manner.

most of mi as a booster.

farmers in this section all means make preparation attend the Panhandle Short Course to be at Hedley August 26 28. There will be a number of government agricultural men on hand, and experienced scientific farmers to make talks on subjects of interest to every farmer in the Panhandle. Besides several other things of interest, the getting together of the farmers will be beneficial to all. J. P. Pool Secretary of Hedley Farmers Institute, can furnish you with any information desired concerning the course.

We are not complaining because our candidate lost, and we still believe in the democratic doctrine of majority rule. The vote is in—let's abide by it. We can begin to something far more important, expend less hot air and accomplish more good for town and community. We can improve our roads, our schools, our town, our community, our churches, our markets, our enterprises, our manners and our morals. It is high time to begin on some of the above suggested improvements, manners for instance. Some possibly flew to pieces in talking about his candidate, said things that were better left unsaid, hurt a friend's feelings or made him mad. If so, go to him and own up like a man that you gump and shake hands, then go to boosting for home interests. That will improve manners.

This is practically an idle time among the business men and the farmers, and could be turned to good advantage by turning out once or twice a week until crop gathering time in working the roads. One road one week, another the next, and so on. These road workings would result in better roads, a closer relationship and better understanding between merchants and customers, and give all a touch of the spirit of co operation necessary in the development of and community. Take any community that has not the co-operative and progressive spirit and it will not develop and broaden as it should. Road working days would also be days of pleasure, for there would be gathered friends and neighbors and time would fly. Let us start such a campaign and help the community in a way that will do good for all concerned.

Subscribe for the Informer. FOR SALE OR TRADE—A good Sewing Machine; also a good buggy and harness. J. L. Kennedy.

DADS KING ROAD DRAG IS FAVORED

Hundreds of Farmers of Colorado Have Pledged Themselves to Make Use of Implement.

State Highway Commissioner T. J. Ehrhart of Colorado has announced that the state will pay half the cost of splitting drags to all counties which will furnish these drags free to farmers and others pledging themselves to use them on their roads. This action followed the strong impression made on the highway commission by the D. Ward King method of road building, as demonstrated at the King road rallies held recently at Castle Rock, Littleton, Golden, Denver, Brighton, Loveland, Greeley, Fort Morgan, Fort Collins and Cheyenne. Governor Ammons was a regular attendant at the meetings and enthusiastically endorsed the method.

"After the next rain or wet spell go again. Repeat this after each storm until the surface touched by the drag is smooth and is slightly higher in the center than at the sides. "Plow a shallow furrow (please notice the word 'shallow') just outside the dragged portion of the road, turning the furrow into the dragged portion. Spread this furrow (notice the word 'spread') over the road toward the center with the drag. When you finish the roadway will be about two feet wider and the middle will be a little higher. "After the next rain or storm plow again and drag again, adding two feet more to the width and building the road still a little higher in the center. Only plow one furrow between rains. When the road becomes wide enough, quit plowing. Never drag except when the soil is moist. "This formula is guaranteed to produce results."

MAINTENANCE IS ESSENTIAL

Large Portion of Money Expended for Improvements is Wasted—Road Building an Art.

Logan W. Page, chief of the office of public roads of the department of agriculture, is bending every energy to impress upon the people of the country that maintenance and effective repair are of equal importance with the actual improvement of bad roads. Investment of money in new roads does not become real economy until provision is made for keeping



Southern Road Well Cared For.

those new roads in condition after they are built. If a new road is built and then allowed to fall into disrepair, much of the original investment is simply wasted.

Quite frequently the office of public roads, when called upon for assistance by the various states, points out that road building is an art based on experience, and that trained men and experienced men are necessary to secure the best results from the expenditure of funds.

Experts have figured out that the average expenditure on a mile of roads exceeds \$1,000. A large portion of it is lost through the failure to build a road to meet local requirements or the failure to provide for the maintenance of the

Pegging Down Roses.

Pegging down is an interesting form of training roses and a system that is valuable for special effects. The first consideration in pegging is vigorous growth. Prune hard the first year, but in the two following years very little will be necessary, as all the growth is pegged down to secure an even effect. As soon as enough young growth has been made to take the place of that which has flowered the latter must be cut away and the young shoot pegged down in its place. A well-furnished bed of pegged-down roses should have its surface covered all over with shoots about nine inches apart. Until there is growth enough to cover the surface the old wood must be allowed to remain for another year, encouraging the blooming by pruning in the laterals to a spur with two or three buds. The pegs are cut from twigs, cut so the crotch will hold the rose branch to the ground.

Paved Streets and Mud Roads

YOU,

Mr. Farmer of this community!

Do you know that you are paving the streets of the city and neglecting the road to your own farm?

Do you know that the mail-order magnate is riding in comfort over smooth thoroughfares while your wagon may be mired to the hubs in mud?

Keep your dollars at home, spend them with the local merchants, and they in turn will help bear the taxation burden of building good roads in this community.

The mail-order man assists in bearing none of your burdens, he only takes your dollars, and you and others like you are contributing hundreds of millions of dollars annually to feed his greed.

Every dollar spent at home means added wealth and additional improvements in this community.

Why not put your own wagon on a well-paved road?

Think it over.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex. The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more than 200 pages of news, news, news, National and foreign news that any similar publication can give. Includes reports, a strong editorial force and enjoys a reputation throughout the South for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

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

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

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

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

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

AND THE

HEDLEY INFORMER

ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.75



LOOK INTO IT

The Paint Question will be settled when you let us open up a can of B. P. S. Paint for you. Come In! We'll explain why we believe B. P. S. is the Best Paint Sold.

CIGERO SMITH I.B.R. CO

Advertisement for Pratts Fly Chaser. Drive Away the Flies from your live stock. It pays! Dairy cows always "drop off" in milk production during fly time. Horses cannot rest, and so get in poor condition. Hogs are tortured and growth is checked. Spray your animals with Pratts Fly Chaser and insure perfect health for them. Easy to use. Safe and effective. Will not gum the hair or taint the milk. Refuse substitutes; insist on Pratts. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back. Sold and Guaranteed by Hedley Drug Co. 5528

Advertisement for The American Boy and Informer. The SAFE boys' magazine. Includes results of best boy's magazine contest. Only \$1 a year. All for all boys, not a child's paper. Clean as a whistle, full of pictures, 25 to 30 pages every month. Handy, interesting articles: travel, adventure, athletics, history, school life, written by most popular boys' authors. Instructional serials: sports, Department of Mechanics, Electricity, Chemistry, Amateur Science, How to Make Progress, Camp Collingwood, Customs, Pets, Gardening, Inventions and Natural Wonders. The American Boy and Informer \$1.65

# The Dixie BIG TRADE DAY SALE SATURDAY, AUGUST 1ST and Continuing All Next Week

**The Last Money-Saving Chance on All the Lines in Summer Goods, White and Colored Wash Goods, Broken Lots of Gingham, Shirt Waists, Underwear, Hosiery, Straw Goods, Oxfords.**

Many things in these broken lines go at **ONE-HALF** their value. Many at **ONE-THIRD** off Regular value. Sale prices on many new lines just arrived. We mention only a few of these articles you can save money on. **ONE DOLLAR WILL DO THE WORK OF TWO.**

### WASH GOODS

50 pcs broken lots of many varieties, light weight material, good patterns 15 to 35c values, your choice for 9c per yard. 50 pcs all colors Dress Gingham worth 12 1/2 to 20, goes at 10c. Many broken lots at **HALF PRICE**. It will pay to buy now for school.

### UNDERWEAR AND HOSE

This line is unbroken in many things. Many things in broken lots at **ONE THIRD OFF**. We carry Underwear for all ages. 25 doz Ladies Tan Hose value 15c pr, goes this sale 3 pr for 25c. 10 doz pairs Children's Pink and Blue Hose, fine grade, all sizes, value 25c, goes at 15c per pair. Broken Lots in Colors at **HALF PRICE**.

### STRAW HATS

Men and Boys nice clean new Hats. \$2.00, all sizes, goes at **HALF PRICE**. Many things for children at **HALF PRICE**.

### Men and Boys' PANTS

40 men's Suits, medium patterns and styles, all sizes, worth \$13, goes at **HALF PRICE**. A nice new line men's Pants, **ONE FOURTH OFF**. Boys Suits, Trade Day, **ONE FOURTH OFF**.

### Men's SHIRTS AND TIES

We have on display the latest patterns; many new things put in by mother presents a good variety. Many broken lots of our line of Shirts, Ties and Underwear, **ONE FOURTH OFF**. Our line of Shirts, Ties and Underwear is a credit to any store.

**Many Things in Broken Lots Anywhere at a Big Bargain. One Dollar will do the Work of Two. It will Pay You to Buy Your Supplies for Months During Sale. Remember It Lasts 7 Days.**


We will save you from one to two dollars on many purchases of \$5. We mean every word we say--Must move these goods for room.

**ON TRADES DAY** We will give free with each sale of \$2 or more in Dry Goods or Shoes for cash, 1 Set Silver-Steel Tea Spoons. With each cash sale of \$5.00, choice of a Lady's White Shirt Waist, value \$2, or a Trimmed Hat, value \$3, or 2-piece Combination Suit Underwear. In grocery department sales of \$5 or more, except flour, a 25 lb. Sack Best Granulated Sugar for \$1.00, cash--not produce.

Come early, give us time to serve you in our best way. We have plenty of good cold water and a cool room. Will take Springs at 12 1-2c and Hens at 10c per pound in trade.

## The NEW STORE The Dixie HEDLEY TEXAS

Subscribe for the Informer.



**LOOK INTO IT**

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

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

**CICERO SMITH LBR CO**

**Taking Her Literally.**  
Time--11:30 p. m.  
Place--Parlor of her home.  
She (indignantly)--"Sir! Relieve me of your presence."  
He (rising and taking the ring from her finger, putting a sofa cushion under each arm, holding the dog in one hand, grabbing a chair, stuffing a chocolate box in his pocket and sticking a bunch of flowers in his mouth)--"Just as you say. I'll send a messenger for the rest."

**ODD RESTORATIVE.**  
Englishman--Why has that crowd assembled at the corner?  
Passerby--A bald-headed man has fainted.  
Englishman--Give him hair, give him hair.

**ONE EXCEPTION.**  
"That rich old curmudgeon could make nobody happy."  
"You're mistaken. He could make his widow happy."

**THE MANNER OF IT.**  
"Did Tommy take the jam openly?"  
"I rather think he did it sirup-ticiously."

**THE RESULT.**  
"Did you test old Jaggins?"  
"Yes."  
"How did you find him?"  
"I found him tasty."

**Store Service Talks**

We pay the freight on the merchandise we sell to you. We do not sell to you f. o. b. some other place that may be a thousand miles away, as is the case when you buy of the mail-order houses.

Their catalogue prices may look cheap, but the prices of this store are as low, or lower, when you consider that the merchandise is right here at home, ready for immediate delivery to you without an additional charge for transportation.

We ask that you consider this point as well as the quality of the merchandise offered before you send your dollars to the cities and take a chance on what comes back.

**The Store that sells Space, Printing and News**

**The HEDLEY INFORMER**

hands that...  
parting had so often...  
own--memories of the...  
and lonely years that...  
and fragrant dreams of...  
I was not surprised...  
wedding announcement...  
I had hinted as much when...  
the prerogative of long acquaintance...  
I had queried as to the ring...  
glittering from her hand...  
"He's a dandy chap," she said...  
"you'd like him."  
"Dandy chaps" they are...  
indeed, those winners of women's hearts...  
dandy chaps and theirs the reward...  
theirs the joy of living...  
The open hearths of their own firesides...  
the comforting companionship when the day's work is done...  
I mutiny in sheer envy...  
Their footsteps echoing on the walks...  
fall upon ears listening for naught else...  
while my welcome is only the mechanical smile of the key clerk...  
as he hands me the sesame to a lonely room...  
Realization palls me.  
"It's a lonely old life," I muse half aloud...  
then, reclaiming from the pile of junk the wedding invitation and scanning the lines...  
"D--n the man who invented pickle dishes!"--  
Kansas City Star.

### PLEASANT OCCUPATION



**Slow Waiter**--Have I ever been in the country, sir? No, sir. Why do you ask?  
**Tired Customer**--I was just thinking how thrilling you'd find it to sit on the fence and watch the tortoises whiz by.

**NOT RESPONSIBLE.**  
Men who sit still in street cars while women stand and give as their excuse the assertion that women do not thank them when they do offer their seats will like this story.  
The man arose and gave his seat to a girl.  
"Oh, thank you most kindly, sir," she replied.  
"Don't mind her being polite," explained a sad-faced woman. "I'm taking her to a sanitarium."--Kansas City Star.

### NOT A REGULAR.

The tall blonde has Mrs. Malaprop backed off the map when it comes to reckless handling of the queen's English.  
"My cousin, Ignatz, has joined the navy," she confided to her friend.  
"Is he a regular sailor?" asked the short brunette.  
"Not yet," replied the tall blonde; "he is just a submarine, I guess."

**A THEORY.**  
"Sir, I looked into my heart to write these stories."  
"Ah! That accounts for their poor circulation."

### Poor Illustration.

At a meeting of clergymen a curate was anxious to bring himself under the notice of the archbishop. He informed his grace that he had recently been a wonderful example of the way of Providence. "Your grace," said the curate, "my aunt intended taking a railroad journey, but missed the train owing to her cab being held up. That very train met with an accident and many passengers were killed and injured. Was not that a wonderful intervention of Providence?" The archbishop looked at the curate and after pausing a moment, simply said: "I didn't know your aunt."

**Director**  
Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights  
U. J. Boston, Ct.  
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.  
R. A. Bayne, W. M.  
S. L. Guinn, 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. Morris  
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 Lordsday 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 at 10 o'clock.  
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.

We, the Church of Christ, will begin our meeting on Saturday night before the First Sunday in September, and it will be conducted by Elder Tice Elkins.  
Church of Christ.

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

**J. B. Ozier, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office North of Lively & Co  
Office Phone No. 45--3r  
Residence Phone No. 45--2r  
Hedley, Texas

**DR. B. YOUNGER**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

**DR. J. W. EVANS**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas



Prize Cattle on a Southern Farm.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is no roughage which is of more importance to the producer of beef cattle than silage. The value of silage to the beef producer varies considerably and is dependent upon a large number of other factors. If rough feeders are scarce or are high priced, if the grain is high priced, or if the grain is not near a good market when much of it can be readily sold, silage will have a greater value than if the opposite conditions exist.

Silage is a great saver of grain regardless of whether it is to be fed to stock cattle or fattening cattle. It will lessen the grain feeding by practically the same amount as is contained in the silage. The value will also depend somewhat upon the kind of cattle to which it is to be fed. If there is an abundance of rough feeders which can not be marketed, silage will not be so valuable. But in a case of this kind the silage would prove more valuable if used for the calves and pregnant cows and the coarse feeders used for the other stock.

For wintering the entire breeding herd there is no roughage better than silage. All of the animals will relish a ration containing it and it will create a good appetite for all other feeds. Cows that are fed all of the silage they will consume along with clover hay will go through the winter in fine shape and make small gains. If the amount of silage is limited, a more economical method of wintering them will be to reduce the silage to a half ration, letting them have the run of a straw stack and feeding about two pounds of cottonseed meal or oil meal per day.

Some dry coarse fodder or straw should always be kept before animals getting silage, as it reduces the amount of silage consumed and prevents the bowels from becoming too



Silo on a Mississippi Farm.

loose. The succulent feed will cause the breeding cows to give a good flow of milk even though the calf be born in midwinter, and a thrifty calf will result. If the silage is free from mold or rotten spots there will be no danger in feeding it to breeding cows.

Silage is especially beneficial for calves which have just been weaned. They take to this ration quicker than to dry feed and there is usually little loss in weight from the weaning. The silage should be supplemented with some good leguminous hay, as alfalfa, cowpeas, or clover, and the calves should be given a small amount of grain. A mixture of one-half corn chop and one-half cottonseed meal is excellent.

Each farmer will have to plan the rations for his cattle according to the amount of the various feeds he has on hand. Stockers can be wintered on silage and some good hay, fodder, or straw, but this may not always be the most profitable. When hay is high priced and grain is reasonably cheap or plenty of silage is available, it may be more economical to omit the hay altogether. A ration of corn silage alone has often been profitable for this cattle.

Stockers which have been fed liberally all winter and made to put on good gains usually do not make as large daily gains when put on grass as do steers which have not been quite so well fed. The time the cattle are to be finished for market and the degree of fatness to be attained should

govern to a large extent the method to be followed during the winter. When heaves are expected to sell high in the early summer and the steers are to be finished for market at that time, a heavy roughage ration with a small amount of grain should be fed during the winter months.

Silage stands first in rank of all the roughages for finishing cattle. Formerly, during the era of cheap corn and other concentrates little attention was given to the roughage, as it was usually considered merely a "filler" and of very little economic value in feeding. No especial care was taken in selecting any particular kind, nor was the quality of it seriously considered. As the prices of the concentrated feed-stuffs advanced, the feeder looked about for methods of cheapening the cost of producing beef, and soon found this could be accomplished by using judgment in selecting his roughage with respect to the grain fed.

By combining it with other feeds the efficiency of the ration is increased to such an extent that the amount of the daily gains is invariably greater and the cost of producing a pound of gain is lessened. The heaviest daily gains are usually made during the first stage of the feeding period, and silage can then be used to advantage in large quantities with a small amount of grain, but as the feeding progresses the amount of silage should be lessened and the grain increased. In some places the price of hay and stover is so high that the greater the proportion of silage used in the ration the more profitable is the feeding.

#### SUPPLY OF TOBACCO PLANTS

Open-Air Beds Are Cheapest and Give Quicker Start—Seed Should Be Sown Evenly.

The successful tobacco planter must raise his own plants; open-air beds are the cheapest for the main supply. As a rule, plants raised in open air stand transplanting better, and usually get a quicker and better start than those raised in a hotbed or cold frame, covered with cheese cloth or canvas. Choose for the plant bed a sheltered spot, protected on the north and west sides by a belt of trees, close board fence or building. Have the ground plowed and well harrowed. If not too near any of the buildings, dry brush should be spread over the bed and burnt; after the soil has cooled harrow once or twice to mix the ashes with the earth, then sow the seed and rake it in. A bed ten feet square will furnish enough plants for one acre. The amount of seed required to sow this space is one teaspoonful. The seed should be sown evenly. Sow one-half the seed lengthwise of the bed and the other half across the bed. Cover the seed with fine rake—or brush. Some planters tread the seed in. This quantity of seed, properly sown, is sufficient to produce stout, stocky, short-stemmed plants, with an abundance of fibrous roots for one acre. If ground is rather poor, sow one gill of fine animal bone meal to every 3x5 space. No animal manure should be used, as it will bring in weeds and grass. Expert growers use the same ground each season for growing their plants. This same method is followed by market gardeners in growing cabbage, cauliflower and tomato plants for the main crop. Better plants can be grown and at the least cost. If the season should be bad and the soil dry, the beds must be watered late in the evening and the plants dusted every morning with sifted wood ashes and soot to keep off the fly.

It is not pleasing to see a long line of houses with the fronts all tooed up to a chalk line, with the porch columns placed in mathematical precision. But you never see dwelling houses built that way except on new streets that have been laid out by contractors who own the ground and build the houses to sell. Such a string of ready-made houses will spoil the appearance of any street. A house is never a home

when you learn to know them. They have built their houses after ideas of their own and the houses have grown like themselves in many respects, crotchety, possibly, in some directions, but upon the whole pleasing and entertaining. But where land is valuable house building cannot run riot. There are general building restrictions that must be observed. The houses must all be placed about the same distance back from the street line so one will not obstruct the view from another, but even this rule should be varied to the extent of a few feet, or at least a few inches, to break the tiresome monotony of a straight line.

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#### Measure, to Individuality Owner.

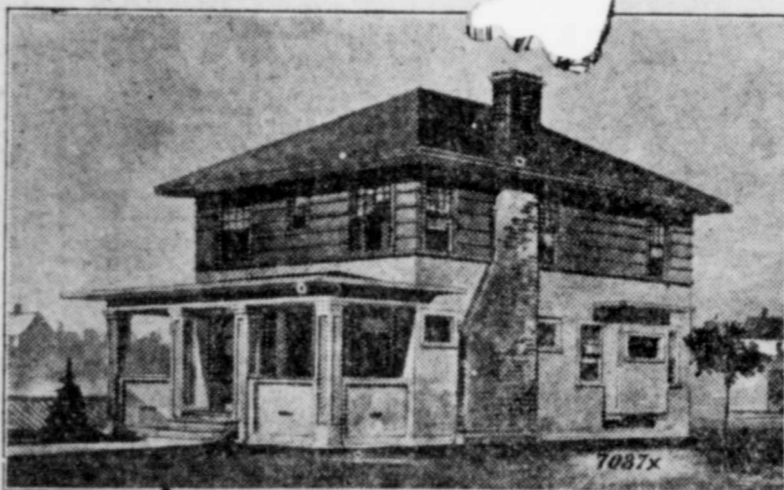
#### PEOPLE HAVE VARYING IDEAS

Independence in Construction Gives Charm to American Towns When Not Overdone—Model Shown Here Would Make an Ideal Abode.

By WILLIAM 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.

There are a great many different kinds of roofs covering a great many styles of houses, any one of which may look well if it is rightly proportioned, well made and properly covered. A good roof is a style and a feature of a house. If the two buildings are put together, but you are not to follow the prices of your neighbors, but to follow the ideas that they may have—and abused.

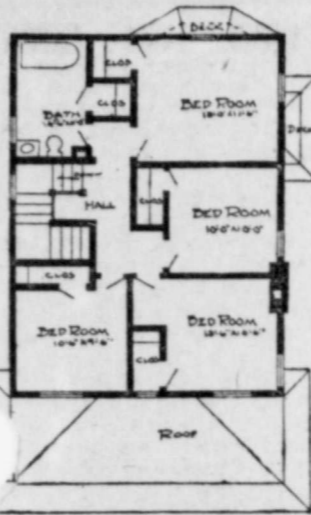
One lasting charm of the sections of American cities and towns is the individual independence of house construction. In the length of a street you will seldom see two houses alike, and you find the variety as interesting and agreeable as the different characters and the varying personal appearances of the owners.



merges into quite a different plan.

In building a house like the one here illustrated, the owner has a well-proportioned house with sufficient size to give large rooms. The width is 28 feet 6 inches, and the length is 34 feet, exclusive of porches. A splendid large living room is one of the most attractive features and one that gives an impression of luxurious comfort as you enter the front door. The open stairway leading up from this large room also is an arrangement peculiar to this style of house. Another good feature of this main room is the large comfortable-looking fireplace at one end where it will look its best from the window seat in the other end of the room.

The modern large living room idea has been growing in the minds of the American people for several years. We have learned that it is not neces-

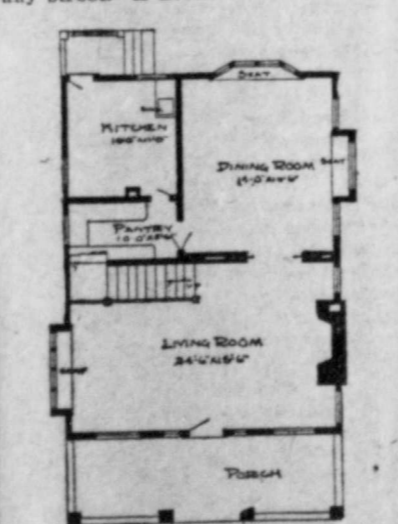


Second Floor Plan.

large bedrooms or large are not used except as a morning room is used continuously as led up to making a large living room.

ers when you learn to know them. They have built their houses after ideas of their own and the houses have grown like themselves in many respects, crotchety, possibly, in some directions, but upon the whole pleasing and entertaining. But where land is valuable house building cannot run riot. There are general building restrictions that must be observed. The houses must all be placed about the same distance back from the street line so one will not obstruct the view from another, but even this rule should be varied to the extent of a few feet, or at least a few inches, to break the tiresome monotony of a straight line.

It is not pleasing to see a long line of houses with the fronts all tooed up to a chalk line, with the porch columns placed in mathematical precision. But you never see dwelling houses built that way except on new streets that have been laid out by contractors who own the ground and build the houses to sell. Such a string of ready-made houses will spoil the appearance of any street. A house is never a home



First Floor Plan.

worth the name unless it represents the individuality of the owner by giving expression to some of his peculiarities. A dozen men could never be found who would agree on any such uniformity in house construction. The contractor simply forces his ideas upon a lot of unwilling buyers, and most of them resent his interference, although it saves them a little trouble at the time.

A dozen men will look over a book of house plans and select a dozen different arrangements of rooms, and

traction, a fashion so sensible that it is likely to continue for many years. Cement plaster on metal lath makes a good outside finish for this house, and in connection with the cement plaster a good deal of cement may be used about the porch, in fact, the whole lower part of the porch may be built of cement, including the floor and steps, or a framework may be built up and covered with metal lath and cement plaster the same as the sides of the house. A great deal depends on the cost of sand and the facilities of the contractor to make and use concrete.

#### Literature—and Corsets.

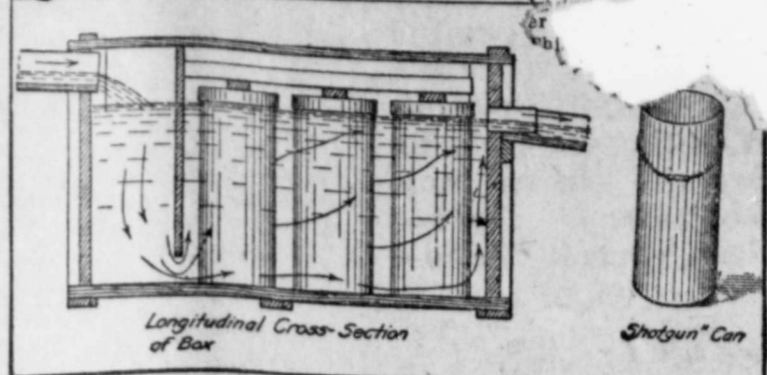
In Nashville, the other day, before the Southern Baptist convention, over which he presided, Dr. Lansing Burrows, a noted Georgia clergyman, "spoke his mind" as follows:

"Having a delirious interest in reading, we are easy prey to the designing. Thus are all the hateful dogmas of religion, social, and political heresy propagated. Socialism, as represented by one of its leaders, puts nine-tenths of its income into literature, choosing the Sabbath day for its distribution to the homes of the people. The adherents of a hysterical substitute for soul-saving in the guise of body-healing publish a daily journal of no mean proportions. The cult of libidinous through innumerable cheap magazines present attractive pictures of undraped forms, and even the advertisements reveal women in corsets and men in underclothes. And God's people fill their center-tables, around which gather their unsuspecting children, with these seductive influences."

#### Darwin Still "in the Ring."

Sir Ray Lankester in a recent review of the "Letters and Recollections of Alexander Agassiz" remarks incidentally that Agassiz succeeded in showing that the views advocated by Darwin and Dana regarding the formation of coral reefs were not of general validity. Apropos of this E. B. Poulton of Oxford calls attention to the test-boring of a coral reef made at Funafuti. It is the only important trial ever made of the Darwin theory of atolls, and certainly tends to support the latter so far as the Pacific area is concerned. The bore hole was 1,100 feet deep and in the core removed only shallow-water organisms were found. "For some reason or other," writes Professor Poulton, "probably because it is more exciting to overturn than to confirm, very little has been said about this evidence."

#### HOW TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER ON THE



Tank for Cold Water.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Keep good cows that will produce from 200 to 300 pounds of more of butter fat annually, and feed them liberally, is the advice contained in Farmer's Bulletin 541 of the United States department of agriculture, on farm butter making. Keep the cows comfortable and clean when in the stable. This is conducive to best production.

Use clear pure water for washing the butter. It should not be more than 3° colder or warmer than the buttermilk. Use amount of water equal to that of buttermilk. In barrel churn revolve 12 to 15 times in washing. Weigh the granular washed butter and salt at the rate of three-quarter ounce to one ounce per pound.



Covered Milk Pail.

Be sure the salt is well pulverized and sift it evenly over the granular butter before any of the moisture is worked out.

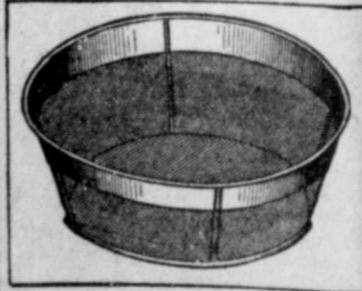
Work the butter sufficiently to distribute salt without injuring grain or texture. Put it up in clean, neat, and attractive packages, and keep everything in and about the dairy clean and wholesome. Make earnest and constant efforts to obtain and retain profitable markets.

Cleanliness and attention to details are the two requisites in the manufacture of good butter. Bad flavors, lack of uniformity in color, and salt, unsuitable packages, and no uniformity in the style of the packages, are the main defects in farm butter. The bad flavors may be due to feeds or improper handling of the milk or cream before it is churned rather than to the subsequent treatment of the butter.

The importance of cleanliness can not be overemphasized in making butter. In our haste to accomplish the task we often sacrifice our better judgment. This is particularly true in handling milk and cream that is to be used in the manufacture of butter on farms. The bodies of the cows, utensils, conditions at the barn, milk room, and storage room, should all be clean.

There probably is no greater source of contamination to milk than that of dust, hairs, or manure falling from the body of the cow into the open milk pail during milking. The types of bacteria which are found associated with this filth are capable of producing very objectionable changes in the milk or its products. Their activity is greatly increased by the favorable conditions existing in warm milk.

Everything which tends to favor this accumulation of filth on the cow should be removed and the cow kept clean, particularly about the flanks and udder. This can be done very efficiently and easily by keeping the long hairs clipped from the flanks and wiping the udder with a moist



Cream Strainer.

cloth or sponge. The clipping of the flanks keeps the hairs short and does not favor the accumulation and retention of filth. The dirt that does gather can be quickly and easily removed with a currycomb and brush. The barn should be kept free from dirt.

The utensils should be of such material and construction that they can be easily cleaned. The interior should be smooth, with no cracks or crevices for dirt and milk to find lodgment. The surface should be heavily tinned and the seams filled with solder. Tinware should be kept bright.

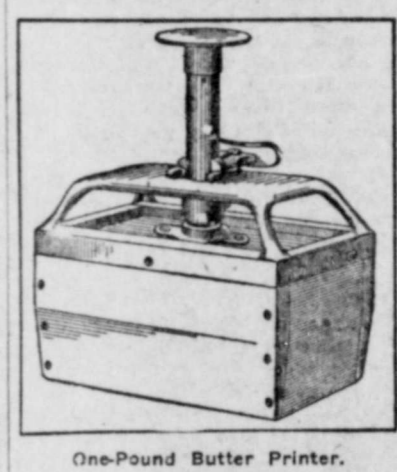
The following process of cleaning vessels which have contained milk

is recommended: Rinse thoroughly in lukewarm water, wash thoroughly with the aid of some good cleansing powder in water as hot as the hand will bear. Then thoroughly rinse in hot water, expose to live steam from one to two minutes or to boiling water for five minutes in case the steam is not available. Expose, if possible, in bright sunlight from one to three hours.

The milk room should receive careful attention with respect to cleanliness. It should be clean, light, well ventilated and free from objectionable odors. The separator should be cleaned each time it is used and not allowed to stand with milk in it. Flushing the separator with warm water does not remove the slime and milk constituents from the sides of the bowl. This slime is a suitable food for bacteria, and as a result of their rapid growth the contents of the bowl becomes a starter for the warm, fresh milk of the subsequent milking. The types of bacteria which develop here are largely those found in the manure, filth, etc., which get into the milk at the barn. Not only should the separator and its parts be kept clean, but also all equipment with which milk comes in contact. The room where milk or cream is stored or held until churned should also be clean and dry and free from bad odors, such as those from decayed or decaying fruit or vegetables, as well as odors emanating from the kitchen when meat or vegetables are being cooked. All of these odors are absorbed by cream or butter and result in objectionable flavors. The damp, musty cellar is not a suitable storage room, but a light, cool, dry and sweet-smelling cellar is often very satisfactory. Whitewash, drainage and ventilation often make an objectionable cellar a desirable storage room.

The uniformity in the appearance and attractiveness of butter is greatly increased by the color. The most desired color is that produced in butter in June, when cows are having a large amount of green, succulent feed. Butter makers endeavor to maintain a uniform color throughout the year by the use of butter coloring. The amount of coloring varies with the season, but is usually at the rate of one to one and a half ounces to each 25 pounds of butter. The color should be added to the cream just after it has been put in the churn and before churning is begun.

The printing and packing of butter is the first and most important step in preparing it for market, and should be given careful attention.



One-Pound Butter Printer.

An attractive and convenient package is an advertisement in itself, and will aid in the selling of the goods. Good butter in attractive packages can usually be profitably marketed. The packages now in use among farmers' packing butter are crocks, paper boxes, parchment papers, cartons, dishes, buckets and pans. The use of some of these packages make attractiveness and convenience impossible. The most desirable and attractive forms of packages are the three, five and ten-pound crocks, and one or two pound prints wrapped in parchment paper.

The equipment for butter making should consist of a boiler, milk pails, hand and floor brushes, wash suit, milk strainer, cream separator, milk cans, floating dairy thermometer, cream-ripening vat, tank for cold water, cream strainer, cream strainer, barrel churn, butter worker, butter ladles, scales or spring balance, butter printer, parchment paper or other butter packages, and butter delivery box.

Important Farm Tool. The manure spreader is one of the most important tools on the farm, not only because it saves labor, but because it spreads the manure over more land.

#### Value of Crape.

With the exception of the apple there is no fruit which goes so far in lowering the meat and other food bills for a family as grapes.

ren's clothes  
be fresh and  
neans a  
ermind  
-NO-MORE  
ARBO NAPTHA SOAP.  
Washday then has no  
terrors. No rubbing.  
No worry—clothes  
clean—germs killed—  
mother happy.



RUB-NO-MORE  
CARBO NAPTHA  
SOAP used on your  
linens and cloth  
means a clean,  
healthy, happy,  
germless home—it  
does not need hot  
water.

Carbo Disinfects  
RUB-NO-MORE  
Carbo Naptha Soap  
Five Cents—All Grocers  
The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Whittemore's  
Shoe Polishes  
Finest Quality Largest Variety



GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Blacks and polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.  
STAR combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of patent and tan shoes. 10c. "Dandy" size 25c.  
"QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.  
BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A-1. Restores color and shine to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth. 10c. "Elite" size 25c.  
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send the price in stamps for a full size package, charge paid.  
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.  
20-26 Albany St. Cambridge, Mass.  
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Too Late.

On an Atlantic City pier, gazing sadly out over the blue water, a veteran of the Civil war talked about the late General Sickles.

"A good man," he said, "a brave man, but a most theatrical one. In the black tragedy of his youth, he was kind to his wife, but something marred, something vitiated his kindness—I think it was theatricalism—and the poor young woman died two years after he took her back.

"Once, at an army reunion, I heard Sickles rebuke a man who was running down wives and marriages. Sickles said with a queer smile, a significant smile, perhaps:

"Ah, Jim, the trouble with the average married man is that he doesn't know what a jewel his wife is till he comes to put her in a casket."

Job a Secondary Consideration.

Brother Buckaloo—Whitewash yo' woodshed for two dollars, sah?  
The Colonel—I have no woodshed.  
Brother Buckaloo—Scuse me, boss, but it don't make no diff'ence to me whudder yo' all ain't got no woodshed or not. It's de money I's lookin' out for.

Surprised.

"That ball game was most interesting," said the man from abroad.  
"What feature of the occasion impressed you most?"  
"The crowd. I don't recall having seen such a large assemblage of people with nobody dancing the tango."

Grandmother  
Didn't Know

A good cook? Certainly, but she couldn't have cooked the Indian Corn, rolled and toasted it to a crisp brown, wafer thin flakes, as we do in preparing

Post  
Toasties

They are delicious with cream or milk, or sprinkled over fresh fruit or berries.

From the first cooking of the corn until the sealed, airtight packages of delicately toasted flakes are delivered to you, Post Toasties are never touched by human hand.

Grandmother would have liked

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

MARKS IN  
Cairn of Stones Marking the Summit of the Digermulerkollen in Norway.

London.—In the county of Nordland, Norway, on the rocky and precipitous line at about 68 degrees north latitude, the jagged and fantastic peak of the Digermuler mountain rears its head some 1,100 feet above the ocean. Its summit, marked by this pile of stones, is reached by a winding, but fairly easily traversed pathway. The



Cairn of Stones Marking the Summit of the Digermulerkollen.

view from this point is one of the most striking prospects of the whole Norwegian coast. Near at hand are the peaks of the Higrastind (3,811 feet), Gjeitgjartind (3,555 feet), and the Svartundtind (3,506 feet), while below lie the islands of the Sofoten and Vesteralen, separated by narrow and tortuous channels.

FINDS KIN, AFTER 20 YEARS

Brothers Meet at Door of Prison After Having Been Separated for a Score of Years.

Towanda, Pa.—"George, I will stand by you through thick and thin and when your prison days are ended come home to me and I will welcome you with all my heart."

Thus spoke Eugene Bowers, thirty-two years old, as he tearfully bade his brother George good-by at the Towanda jail. Eugene had found and claimed his brother George after a separation of 20 years. George faces at least fifteen years in the Eastern penitentiary for assault and robbery.

Through newspaper clippings, Eugene established the identity of the prisoner as his brother.

When Eugene and George met they embraced and sobbed like children. Then Eugene unfolded a story which brought tears to the eyes of those who heard it. His mother, he said, eloped in 1893, taking George, then a child of three years, with her. Since that time they have been lost to the deserted husband and all blood relatives.

George grew to manhood, fell into evil ways and his downfall ended in the assault which will send him to prison for many years. The father, two brothers and a sister who were forsaken by the wife and mother, live in Corning, N. Y. They supposed the woman and child she had taken with her were dead.

TWO BEARS FIGHT TO DEATH

Huge Grizzly and a Black Member of Bruin Family Battle to Finish in Denver Park.

Denver.—A huge male "grizzly" and a black bear cub fought a finish fight at City Park zoo. The black bear, one of a den of five, is dead. Curiosity and the stimulus of a crisp spring morning are responsible.

The bear went in quest of adventure. He sniffed the air, shook himself and placed a paw upon the first crosspiece of the iron grating which separated his pen from the one adjoining, in which the grizzly, the largest in the zoo, was confined.

The visiting Bruin looked inquisitively toward the top and then commenced to mount, stopping at every round to regard inquiringly the four black bears which he had left below. From the other side of the grating the grizzly regarded the approach with disapproval.

The bear reached the top and paused to take account of his exploit with conscious satisfaction. Then he lost his balance and a moment later fell to the cement floor of the grizzly's preserve.

When the keepers arrived later the black bear was dead.

Children Carry Mother's Ashes.

New York.—Jessie and Lillian Glenday, aged three and six, respectively, sailed aboard the Celtic on the last half of a 6,000-mile journey with their mother's ashes. Mrs. Glenday, who died in Oakland, Cal., wanted to be buried in Scotland. Her husband had the body cremated, placed in an urn and started the children on their journey.

of every person to try and maintain the highest possible standard of health. This plan can be helped along wonderfully by the use of

HOSTETTER'S  
STOMACH BITTERS

It tones, strengthens, invigorates the digestive organs, the liver and bowels and thus promotes good health.

Valuable Information.  
A happy couple were on their way to Scotland. They had to change trains at Carlisle, and an obliging porter, while struggling with the luggage, noticed that the young lady's hair was dotted with rice. He approached the young man and, pulling a folded paper from his pocket, said: "A present for you, sir, with the company's compliments."  
"Indeed," said the traveler; "what is it?"  
"A railway map, sir."  
"Oh, thank you, but what are the marks in blue pencil?"  
"That's the beauty of it, sir; the marks show just where the tunnel and their length."—London Tit-Bit.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin. Cuticura Soap is the most purified and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe the sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

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

Lowest Bidder.

"I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter," announced the young man.  
"Have a chair," said her father, kindly. "I presume you have made an estimate of what it will cost to keep my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"  
"I have, sir."  
"And your figures?"  
"Ten thousand dollars a year."  
"I'm sorry, my boy," said the older man, "but I cannot afford to throw away \$2,000 a year. Another suitor has figured he can do it for \$8,000."

Lacking in Self-Assertion.

Abner Appleby—Jay Green ain't got no more pride and independence about him than a rabbit!  
Ashton Allred—Say, he ain't?  
Abner Appleby—Nah! Whenever he takes a ride on the cars he never stamps up and down the aisles nor stands out on the back platform, to show everybody that he knows his rights, but just sits still in his seat like he was in church!—Puck.

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peary's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

For Johnny.

Mrs. Briggs is so good looking that Mr. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Florida.  
"I understand," he said, "that you passed yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?"  
She admitted it.  
"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Briggs, "but I suppose you are not."  
"Of course I am not," said Mrs. Briggs serenely. "I only did it on Johnny's account. I wanted him to have a good time, and he did. You have no idea how kind all the gentlemen were to him."

How To Give Quinine To Children

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 5-cent original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle—25 cents.

Even in warm weather some people will put hot dressing on salad.

wife goes to the band, in the w song, shouts 'Ho

Thus Jerome S. ter dinner speech a response to a toast

"When the ladies are safe," he resumed, "I go off to country or sh in town alone, then o

"A man one summer day called on a doctor.

"Doc," he said, "I'm all run down."

"You look it, too," said the doctor sympathetically. "I'm not going to prescribe drugs for a man in your condition. No, sir, what I'm going to prescribe for you is gardening."

"The patient started and his unhealthy pallor turned to a dull brick red.

"But, doc," he said, "gardening is the cause of all my trouble."

"Humph, what kind of gardening?" said the doctor incredulously.

"Roof," the man replied.

RECOGNIZED WORK OF ARTIST

Negro Quick to Hand Out What Might Be Called Important Piece of Information.

Charles... whose reprod... of creatur... world... known... of modern... from the liv... as possible, and... him to the zoos in... he was telling his ex... the zoo in Washington.

noon an important look... came along with his best... he said, "They stopped for a... and looked at the sketch I... making of a deer.

"Ver know what he am doin', don't?" asked the negro of his companion.

"Mebbe," answered the woman. "Does yoh?"

"Shoh. He's making a landscape ob one er dem habitats. Dere's moh habitats in dis zoo than anywhere else in der United States."

Child Acts Surgeon's Role.

Sarah Shaffer, thirteen years old, of Los Angeles, Cal., developed into a little heroine when her five-year-old sister fell on the sidewalk while at play and shattered her elbow. Dr. Edward G. Wiley, chief police surgeon, explained patiently over the telephone how the splint should be put on, and Sarah made such a good job of it as to win the admiration of all who saw the tiny patient when she arrived at the receiving hospital with her little amateur nurse. The children's father is at the county hospital and their mother went to visit him. Maybelle fell and broke her arm. Sarah called up the receiving hospital, but owing to the distance was advised to call one of the district doctors. She could raise none, and again called the receiving hospital. Dr. Wiley told Sarah what to do to relieve the baby's pain, while the ambulance raced out to the Shaffer home, and Sarah obeyed instructions to the letter.

Minding the Doctor.

"It isn't strange that Bob Hilliard should have won the heart and hand of a girl with three millions, for Bob, despite his years, is the handsomest and most elegant creature going."

The speaker, a dramatic critic of Chicago, smiled and continued:

"The last time Bob acted here I met him one morning promenading. And he was superb—top hat, stick, black morning coat, spats fitting without a wrinkle, and one of those cigarette tubes that had just come out, a tube of gold and amber, a foot long, or possibly 18 inches.

"As we chatted, and as he smoked his Egyptian cigarette through this extraordinary tube, I said to him:

"Why on earth, Bob, do you use such a long cigarette tube as that?"

"My doctor has ordered me," he replied, "to keep away from tobacco."

Limitation of Art.

The head of a certain Washington family was recently approached by his son, just nearing his majority. "Father," said he, "I want to talk with you concerning my future. I have decided to become an artist. Have you any objections?"

The old man scratched his head reflectively and replied:

"Well, no, son—provided of course, that you don't draw on me."

Meanest Man.

The meanest man has again been discovered. He offered a policeman a confederate \$100 bill by way of a bribe.—New York Sun.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.

Brief Decision.

When we consider how easily some men make monkeys of themselves, it is not so difficult to believe in the theory of evolution.

fort... it... Not all... from across... I heard of one the other day... longs to the oldest family in A... ca.

"But his family is very... so he and his mother have... that he must marry for money... were discussing recently, the... them, a western girl.

"Her fortune is large but vague," said the mother. "Besides, she is gauche. Her feet are broad and flat. She has a gold front tooth. Her French is execrable. She—"

"Oh, I could make something out of her," the young fortune hunter asserted confidently.

"Yes, but how much—that's the question," said his mother."

—Take CAPUDINE—

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

Fooled Once.

Little Francis was not to be fooled twice.

The heavy black clouds had massed in the east and west, the lightning was flashing fiercely between the heavy, incessant rolling of the thunder.

Francis was terribly frightened, and his fond mother had gathered her young hopeful into her arms and tried logically to calm his fears.

"Don't be afraid, darling. There's nothing to fear. God sends the thunderstorm to clear the air, water the flowers, and make it cooler for us. Now, don't cry, dear; it won't harm you, and everything will be better when it's over."

The little fellow listened intently, and as his mother finished he looked up at her gravely, and said: "No, no, mother, you talk exactly the way you did last week when you took me to the dentist, to have my tooth pulled."

—Chicago Sunday Examiner.

For galls use Hanford's Balsam.

Adv.

Can't Tell, These Days.

The two men had been observing the antics of a strange man in silence and finally broke into speech.

Crawford—What's the matter with that fellow who is holding on to the lamp post and shuffling his feet?

Crabshaw—There was a time when I'd have said he was drunk, but now perhaps he's practising a new dance.—Judge.

For proud flesh use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Modern Business Man.

"How was the game, Plimston?" asked Withersly.

"Don't ask me," growled Plimston. "Just as I was starting for the park a man came in and insisted on talking business to me the whole afternoon."

"That's tough. He took up your time and you got nothing."

"Oh, I made \$1,000, confound the luck."

Use Roman Eye Balsam for scalding sensation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or eyelids. Adv.

Mental Arithmetic.

Teacher—Tommy, if I spent one-third of a certain sum of money, and \$3 represented five-sixths of the remainder, what did I have?

Tommy—The jimjams.

For fresh cuts apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

This Language of Ours.

"Was the rumor confirmed?"  
"No. A careful investigation of the report proved it to be a confirmed rumor."

For sore or weak eyes, use DICKEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER. Don't hurt. Adv.

Money goes. Ever notice how three \$20 bills will go like 60?

Log Roulder is... still, dear? trying to rest... which it is also... to begin at the foot... the chiropodist.

iron will shouldn't necessarily pig iron one.

Probably the original bone of contention was jawbone.

MRS. WINN'S  
ADVICE TO WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be Restored to Health.

Kansas City, Mo.—"The doctors told me I would never be a mother. Every month the pains were so bad that I could not bear my weight on one foot. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had not finished the first bottle when I felt greatly relieved and I took it until it made me sound and well, and I now have two fine baby girls. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I always speak a word in favor of your medicine to other women who suffer when I have an opportunity."—Mrs. H. T. WINN, 1225 Fremont Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

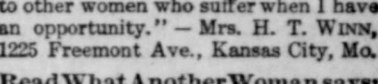
Read What Another Woman says.

Cumming, Ga.—"I tell some suffering woman every day of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for me. I could not eat or sleep, had a bad stomach and was in misery all the time. I could not do my housework or walk any distance without suffering great pain. I tried doctors' medicines and different patent medicines but failed to get relief. My husband brought home your Vegetable Compound and in two weeks I could eat anything, could sleep like a healthy baby, and walk a long distance without feeling tired. I can highly recommend your Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did, and you are at liberty to use this letter."—Mrs. CHARLIE BAGLEY, R. 3, Cumming, Ga.



Why Scratch?

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



IF YOU HAVE no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not clean, economical, convenient, cheap. Keeps all seasons. Made of metal, non-toxic, odorless, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers return express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DuSable Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Laxative, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other remedies fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.00. 20-dose package, Blacking Pills \$2.00. The only laxative, but Cutler's best. Years of special study in vaselines and serums only. Based on Cutler's. If unsatisfactory, due to direct THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

PATENTS

WATSON K. COLEMAN, Washington, D.C. Bookfree. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 26-1914.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labeling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genaine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

You Look Prematurely Old

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

# Weekly Short Story

## TWO OF THE MASKERS

By ARTHUR BOLTON WOOD.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A truly awe-inspiring footman in liveried livery led Craymore down the stairs, whispered to another footman standing by the heavy portiers, and withdrew noiselessly. This second footman held aside the old tapestry, which had undoubtedly worn thin the fingers of cloistered nuns centuries ago, and announced: "Mr. Robert Craymore, in a loud, clear voice, to which no one seemed to pay the least attention, and stood aside for Craymore to enter.

Craymore found himself in a room filled with men in somber evening clothes and in more gorgeous evening gowns than he had ever seen.

A stout little bald-headed man near the door, who could not have helped hearing the announcement of his name, said: "Hello, Craymore, old chap," as Craymore passed him, and a pretty young woman just beyond nodded to him brightly.

He found himself at last before a dull, bored-looking man, who stooped down and whispered, even as he clasped Craymore's hand: "I never could remember names!"

"Craymore," the young man replied with that engaging smile he knew so well how to use.

"Of course, of course," said the bored man rather apologetically. "Ought to remember 'em better, but can't seem to get the hang of doing it. My dear," he turned to the stout, voluble woman beside him, "here is Craymore."

Thus he washed his hands of Craymore and went on looking drearily bored.

"Oh, Mr. Craymore, so good of you to come. Where have you been hiding yourself, naughty boy? Are you in seclusion trying for holy orders? One would think so from all we see of you these days. Oh, Alice, I want you to know Mr. Craymore. Craymore, Miss Leyden. You lucky girl! No one tangoes quite like Mr. Craymore. Run along, now, and give to her how truthful I am. And don't forget—a dance with me at 11!"

Thus did the dainty Craymore and continue being voluble. It was really easier than Craymore had supposed.

He tangoed in the big, glaring gold and white ballroom with Alice Leyden, and when a man came to claim her at the end of the dance he was told how divinely he danced, and passed on to a Miss Greig, who chattered while she danced.

At the end of that dance, Miss Greig being promptly claimed, he found himself quite free. He found a sort of conservatory just off the ballroom, with little orange trees in bloom and

a tiny fountain plashing musically into a big pool of Japanese goldfish.

He sat down to adjust things. He had done the thing and it was ridiculously easy. It almost spoiled it all to think there had been no more call to use his wits.

Then his thought was interrupted by a girl's rippling laughter. He liked the sound of that voice even before he saw the girl herself. And he liked the girl when she came into view, even better. There were two swains in attendance with her.

She looked quickly at Craymore sitting by one of the little blossoming orange trees, half nodded, and laughingly dismissed her two knights. Craymore jumped to his feet.

"You are not having a good time," said the girl, quite unexpectedly.

"Why, how on earth do you know that?" he asked.

"Your face tells it plainly," said she. "You are moping alone over something. Cheer up. I'm not, either."

Five dances she sat out with him in the little room of the goldfish and blossoming orange trees. Craymore had prided himself that he was not particularly susceptible to women, but this girl was like no other he had ever seen or known. That was what he had come here to find out—if these girls one met here would so wonderfully different.

"This time it's to say good-night, or good-morning," she said. "I wish," and there was a little wistful note in her voice, "it didn't have to be good-by. Of course, you'll never see me again."

So she had seen through him all the time!

"I wish it didn't have to be good-by, too," said he. "But, since you've seen through me I may as well save my face as best I can. It was ridiculously easy. Far easier than I thought it would be, indeed."

"What do you mean?" she asked, puzzled.

"Even these clothes I have on are hired for the occasion," said he. "I simply drove up in state in hired clothes in a hired car and gave my name brazenly and in rather bored fashion."

"Then you haven't any right here?"

"I thought you had seen that."

"Why, no," she said. "Why, no," she repeated. "I said it would have to be good-by because I thought you were one of these people—and speaking of hired things—this gown is hired and so was the car I came in, and, oh, dear!"

She fell to laughing immoderately.

"Who are you?" she demanded at length.

"My name is Craymore. I'm a lawyer—without clients as yet, but I have hopes."

"And I am Elsie Dunlap, a china buyer in a downtown department store."

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Give Hedley a chance. That's all she needs to make her grow.

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