

The Hedley

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS

1921

NO. 38

BAPTIST REVIVAL UNDER GOOD HEAD- WAY---GROWING IN INTEREST

The Baptist meeting began here last Sunday instead of next Sunday as previously announced, on account of the debate here next week. Rev. Moore, president of Goodnight Academy, is doing the preaching. Evangelist Singer Joe Blankenship will help in the meeting from now to the close.

Much interest is being manifested in the meeting. Some conversations and additions to the church. Rev. Moore is doing some good preaching. Attend and enjoy your share of the meeting.

B. Y. P. U.

Program to be rendered Sept. 6. The public invited to attend. Subject, Three Mistakes about Rest.

Leader, Willie Caldwell. The B. Y. P. U. and Its Work—Rev. Horsebier.

Scripture reading, Psalm 55: 6-8—George Goin.

Introduction—Leader.

Rest of Soul not Dependent on a Place—Mellie Richey.

Rest of Soul May Be Had in the Midst of Difficulty—Otis Bishop.

Song, O Land of Rest.

Rest of Soul Not to Be Found in Our Own Power—Ernest Bishop.

Rest is God's Gift When We Trust Him—K. W. Howell.

Heb. 4: 9 Lola Baker.

Closing Prayer—Pastor.

Program Committee.

THE COTTON LEAF WORM

United States Department of Agriculture. Bureau of Plant Industry, Farmer's Co-operative Demonstration Work, Co-operative with Texas A & M College.

Reports are coming in from many sections of the state, telling of the appearance of the Cotton-leaf Worm or the "army worm." It is probable that this pest will prove serious in some of these sections. The following suggestions for the control of the pest are taken from the recommendations of the State Entomologist of the A & M College, College Station, Texas. Paris Green is not a good poison to use as it will seriously burn the foliage of the cotton and reduce the yield. It will also blister people and animals that come in contact with it. London purple and white arsenic should never be used as a spray for cotton. The best material to use in the control of the army worm is powdered arsenate of lead, as a dust spray. This is best applied by suspending two sacks from the end of a pole which is carried on horseback about the cotton rows. The amount to be applied depends upon the size of the cotton, usually from two to five pounds per acre. This poison should not be diluted with any material. It is not advisable to use a liquid spray in controlling a cotton pest. The fight upon this pest should not be delayed.

F. B. Paddock,
Asst. State Entomologist.

LELIA LAKE

(Too late for last week.)

A number of Lelia Lake people attended court in Clarendon last week.

Misses May and Vada Jackson returned from New Mexico last week accompanied by their brother Lanham.

The Methodist revival started Sunday. Rev. Hill is doing the preaching.

Mrs. Duncan's mother, Mrs. Igou, returned to her home in Red River county Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown and granddaughter, Ether, who have been visiting in Jack county all summer returned home Friday.

W. M. Cothran and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a new boy.

Miss Mert Benedict of Clarendon visited Miss Dewey Mitcham the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Carter of Fort Worth is visiting the Buriss family.

Mrs. Fryar has returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Comanche county.

Misses Ileta and Effie Mace visited in Hedley from Saturday until Monday.

KAFFIROCORNER HAYMAKER.

FIRE PREVENTION

By S. W. English, State Fire Marshal



Fire insurance is but a demonstration of the truth that every man is his brother's keeper.

Fire insurance rates are not haphazard guesses. They do not grow by chance. They are not increased through design. They are not lowered without justification.

Every fire is a tax upon every dollar's worth of property. It is a mistake to think fire insurance companies pay the losses, just like it is a mistake to think the state treasurer pays state warrants. Fire insurance companies are but disbursing agencies, just like the state treasurer is the disbursing officer of Texas.

Every time you hear a fire whistle blow, or the fire bell ring, or see the fire wagon go rushing by, it means that you will have to meet another levy to pay your part of the tax the fire lays upon you.

The fact this tax is an indirect one may not cause you to feel keenly its payment. But you pay it just the same. And it is this anaesthetic application of indifference that permits about 90 per cent of the fires of today to take place.

Eternal vigilance will reduce this enormous tax paid yearly by the people of Texas.

I have a good Row Binder and ready to start cutting for the public anytime. Ask those I cut for last year about my cutting. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 4-4r. M. W. Mosely.

EDUCATIONAL RALLY HERE AUGUST 21

A big educational rally will be held at the tabernacle in Hedley Friday, August 21. This will be a get-together and good-fellowship meeting. It will be for the prime purpose of furthering the interest of education in this community.

Excellent talks will be made by such men as W. B. Quigley, W. A. Johnson, and J. O. Stitt of Memphis, Prof. Sibley, Dr. Burkhead and Sam Williams of Clarendon. These men are well informed in regard to educational work, and will make interesting talks.

Pupils, patrons and teachers expected as well as all others who are interested.

All bring well filled baskets and let's show our appreciation for this wonderful promising harvest.

Come one and all.

BOOST FOR HEDLEY.

BACH CLUB

Mary Helen Bain.....Solo.
Grace Bryant.....Solo.
Golden Masterson, Mary Helen Bain and Mabel Rains, Vocal Trio
Mellie Richey.....Solo.
Mabel Rains.....Rec.
Ina Reeves.....Solo.
Myrtle Reeves.....Vocal Solo.
Annie Richey.....Solo.
Ina Moreman.....Solo.
Golden Masterson and Ina Moreman.....Duet.
Clara Jones.....Solo.
Clara Jones and Mellie Richey.....Vocal Duet.
We adjourned to meet next time Aug. 28, at Mrs. Bain's.
Press Reporter.

MYSTIC WEAVERS

The Club had a very pleasant meeting with Mrs. Frank McClure Thursday afternoon Aug 13. After being refreshed with a glass of lemonade we worked faithfully until the business session was called after which a melon feast was enjoyed.

Eight members were present. Mrs. Paine was a visitor.

The Club will meet with Mrs. R. E. Jones Thursday Aug. 27 at 3:30. All members are urged to be present.

REPORTER.

Ed L. Ayers, Assistant Entomologist of the State Department of Agriculture, was here last week inspecting the shade trees that are raised for sale and shipping. He stated that the trees are all in good condition and free from disease.

Prof. Meadows this week gave the Informer a contract to print catalogues for the Hedley High School. This will be a good piece of work and will speak well for the school and the enterprising teachers and citizenship.

G. T. Vineyard, M. D. R. L. Vineyard, M. D.
S. P. Vineyard, M. D.

DRS. VINEYARD

Special Attention to Surgery
and Diseases of Women
X-RAY AND PATHOLOGY

Rooms 1, 2, 3, and 19
Amarillo National Life Bldg

AMARILLO,
TEXAS

UNION MEETING OF AUXILIARIES

Union meeting of the W. M. and B. W. M. W. Auxiliaries August 31 at 4 p. m.

Subject, Notable Women of the Bible.

Song.

Prayer.

Gen. 3:1-6—Leader.

A sketch of Eve—Mrs. W. T. White.

Gen. 15:1-6.

The wonderful fulfillment of God's promise to Abraham—Mrs. Sarvis.

Prayer for greater faith.

Gen. 19:23-26—Mrs. Sullivan.

The women prominent in effecting Moses' career—Miss Frankie Smith.

The offerings of the women for building the Ark of the Covenant—Mrs. Richey.

Song, Take My Life and Let It Be.

Deborah, the prophetess—Mrs. Scales.

The slaying of Jephthah's daughter—Mrs. Caldwell.

Mrs. Lively leader.

Repeat in concert Num. 7:4-26.

We extend a cordial invitation to every lady in town or community, come whether you are a member of any society or not.

On August the 25th the debate between Rev. Weaver, Methodist, and Rev. Bogard, Baptist, will begin. Bear the date in mind.

LITTLE FOLKS MISSION

Program for August 23.

Heartsease. (The Little Black Brother.)

Song.

Memory verse Rom. 8:28.

Reading, A Little Girl and the Lions—Ila Pool.

The Plea of the Missionary—Leone Wimberly.

Do you know Him—Lea Bryant.

Hands Across the World—Cloteal Moreman.

Help Today—Francis Kendall.

Song.

Choosing Countries—Gordon Bain, Dannie Masterson, Melba Johnson, Bill Pool, Lois Masterson, Jessie Lee Pool, J. N. Kendall, Lora Bell Bryant.

Business meeting.

PRESS REPORTER.

SUNBEAMS

Program for Aug. 23.

Leader, Mrs. Gammon.

Motto, Christ lives a life of prayer.

Scripture, John 17:1-26.

Prayer.

Song.

Roll call.

Song.

Lesson, Review on Home and Foreign Mission, Florida and Japan.

Business.

We meet every Sunday at 3:30.

Adjournment.

Press Reporter.

Naylor's Wings

The Methodist protracted meeting which has been going on the past week closed Sunday afternoon after an all day service and dinner on the ground.

Lee Wood has returned home from Chillicothe.

The Misses Naylor and Austin visited in Clarendon Monday.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Ruth Fields is on the sick list this week.

Miss Florence Hester left Wednesday for her home in Wilbarger county.

Mr. McFarling's visited their daughter, Mrs. M. O. Barnett Sunday.

Miss Lou Naylor left Wednesday for Amarillo.

Crops are progressing nicely since the rains in our locality.

NELDA.

GET COPY IN EARLY

The Informer is printed every Thursday and it is necessary that advertising copy and all articles of any length, church, society and otherwise, should be in the office on or before Wednesday noon. There is always a rush of things to need attention on press day, and if we have to stop to set up articles that can just as easily be handed in earlier, it works a hardship on us. Of course we are glad to have advertising at any time for it is our bread and butter, but when possible we want it early in the week.

Trade Day will soon be here, Mr. Commercial Club.



MATERIALS IN MODERN ROAD

Hummelstown Pike, Considered a Model by Experts, Built by Telford-Macadam Method.

The Hummelstown Pike, near Harrisburg, Pa., has been considered by experts to be a model road. It was built in 1908, using the telford-macadam construction; native limestone was used for the telford course, and Birdsboro trap rock for the top, says a writer in Northwestern Agriculture.

There are certain sections of this highway that were flooded during a cloudburst, and the top surface which was washed off the road was replaced by grouting with one part cement and two parts sand.

The road was built nine inches in depth, five inches telford and four inches macadam course. Shortly after completion there were several surface treatments of a light coal tar product, consisting of a mixture of water, gas tar, cement, liquid asphaltum, road oil, carbolic disinfecting powder, sulphate of copper and oil of wintergreen. The sulphate of copper was used to prevent the worms from becoming ignited, and the wintergreen counteracted the odor of the others. A curious effect of the mixture was said to be its disinfecting power, there not being a single contagious disease in that section. Unfortunately, however, this disinfectant appears to be lasting, as at this time, four years after it was applied, there is no evidence of this tar product on the road.

During the last season the maintenance department resurfaced another section of this road between Rutherford Subway and Swatara Creek. This work consisted merely of placing about four inches of crushed stone upon the old roadbed, and binding with sufficient screenings wetted and rilled.

NORTHWEST TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION HAS INTERESTING SESSION AT AMARILLO

The editor attended the Northwest Texas Press Association last Friday and Saturday at Amarillo. The session was very interesting. A number of papers were read and discussed and much enthusiasm prevailed. Henrietta gets the next meeting. The Association was organized at that place 24 years ago and the next meeting will be the 25th annual meeting—a silver wedding. Amarillo entertained the members of the press in royal style. On Friday night a banquet at the Santa Fe eating house was given and then a show at the Deandi Theatre. Saturday morning an auto ride over the city and country was made.

The officers for the ensuing year are Hon. E. P. Haney, Wichita Falls Tribune, president; J. C. Wells, Hedley Informer, vice-president; Cyrus Coleman, Henrietta Independent, secretary; Sam A. Roberts, Burkburnett, treasurer.

School will open soon. Please do not ask for credit on school books. This applies to everyone. Hedley Drug Co.

Attend the Educational Rally August 21.

"I Don't Like to Admit It; But I Have To."

Said a business man the other day. "I always had an idea that a business college training did not amount to much; that I could take boys and girls into my office, and make them over for my purposes a great deal better than you could, and I have held to this idea pretty firmly for a long time. "I have changed my mind since I had that young man from your school recently. He stepped into my office, and was able to pick up the details of the work in two or three days, and could do more than even my selftrained boys have been able to do in three years."

"You may keep me on your list for promising young men." The above is similar to many letters and conversations which come to us every month. The reason is very simple:

We do not spend the money that some schools spend in advertising, but spend it in equipping our different departments with modern makes of typewriters, adding machines, mimeographs, dictaphone, hence when our graduates get out in the business world they are not hampered like students of other schools. We have never had a graduate who failed to do the work of his employer, and when we do have, every cent he has paid us will cheerfully be refunded him.

Our teaching efforts, plans and methods are all in the direction of the practical side of business life, the handling of invoices, bills checks, drafts, etc., rather than the theory of "how business is done." That is why we guarantee it and the business man endorses it by "calling again" for our graduates.

For full particulars Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

Always in L.

By CELIA K. HUSIK, M.D.

There are many chances in this occupation for a young boy of sixteen, with a grammar-school education, to consider.

The most necessary qualification for a good machinist is an actual fondness for handling and working with mechanical appliances. Good common sense, willingness and a strong, sound body form the necessary requisites for the trade.

The work can be learned well by apprentices. Many machine shops take a limited number of apprentices each year. A boy must be fifteen years or over to enter. A period of four years is occupied in learning this work. It is never wise for a young man to specialize too early in the beginning of his career. He should endeavor whenever possible to learn all the details of the work in its many different branches and specialize later.

An ambitious, industrious apprentice, desirous of success, would do well to take an evening course in mathematics and drawing while serving his term of apprenticeship.

Whenever possible and desirable a young man can take up a special course in one of the technical institutes or colleges of the country. This course will give him a valuable technical training which will later be supplemented by actual experience in a machine shop.

The pay of a machinist averages from \$16 to \$25 per week. The apprentice receives a nominally small sum after averaging about 12 cents an hour for the actual time employed. Foreman and master machinists get proportionately larger salaries, according to their ability and the extent of the business in which they are employed. The large concerns, as a rule, pay more than small establishments. The good mechanic usually has no difficulty in getting a lucrative place.

Humanity Does Not Go Forward Equally

By D. E. McCLURE
Assistant Secretary Michigan State Board of Health

The fact that the ancients, who were our masters in so many things, were only children in science proves this.

Certain centuries are religious, poetic, artistic; others commercial, industrial, warlike. They are also effeminate and dissolute, as they are energetic and virtuous. But human evolution is so vast and so complicated that it never takes in everything at a time. Notwithstanding the wealth of its aspirations or its struggles to embrace all, each period of activity makes only its particular advance, to which everything is subordinate; one might even say sacrificed.

As evidence of this let us mention our period of colonization, revolution, constitution, civil war. Readjustment and reconstruction was followed by half a century of the most tremendous commercial and industrial progress the world has ever known. Each epoch had its progressive pioneers, its inert obstructionists. Why? Some folks "take an idea by the hand, others by the throat."

It is wise for us to use prudence in the investigation of the prevention of disease and crime that we may know where we are, where we are drifting, and apply the remedy, if remedy there be, keeping in mind the fact that humanity does not go forward equally in all directions, but by leaps.

The pessimist viewing civilization in the shadow, in a halting place, would follow the advice of Job's wife, "to curse God and die," but the intelligent faith-led optimist, like the gentle and beloved McKinley, says: "It is God's way, God's will be done." He believes that humanity's halting places are rallying points for bringing up the laggard forces.

Faith, Not Knowledge, Carries Us to End

By J. F. STEWART
Pastor of Cong. Presbyterian, Chicago

"We shall know even as we are known." In every branch of science men have just made a beginning; they are like children playing with the pebbles on the beach, while the great ocean of knowledge lies before them.

Now what are we to do when we get to the end of our knowledge, when we cannot know, hence cannot see, when we cannot understand? All these wonderful beginnings in knowledge give us an intense desire to know more. We have been like children playing in a small boat in some quiet harbor. But we have the desire to have a ship strong enough to sail on a voyage of discovery far out into the great ocean of truth.

But the ship that every human being is sailing on is a ship that is only equipped for quiet waters; it cannot sail too far from land. We can only go as far as our human equipment will carry us. Our knowledge is imperfect, our vision is obscure. "We see through a glass darkly." "We know only in part."

But God has given us the wonderful faculty of faith which carries us far beyond our knowledge and our vision. "We walk by faith and not by sight." Faith is the beautiful ship that carries us far beyond what we can see and know. We peer into the darkness trying to see the stars because we believe the stars are there. It is the ship of faith that carries us to the end of the journey, not the ship of knowledge.

Young People Are Starving for Amusement

By ALLEN STEVENS, Kookak, Iowa

When one reads Emerson's essay on compensation one ought to learn the lesson that when we create a void, a blank, we ought to substitute something else to meet the needs and cravings of humanity. Fun is the greatest tonic there is. It works more wonders than physicians and drugs.

Most all people are hungry for some form of fun. In taking away immoral things, then, we should substitute the moral.

Every church that likes to have its influence felt should have a fun department, with committees constantly manufacturing new fun attractions.

Young people are dying every day from fun starvation, because they must not do this or must do that.

Smiles should be passed around as well as the collection box. Why not substitute for various bad influences marriage bureaus, match making clubs, gay soirees.

Give us more promoters of good, healthy fun.

Effective All-Crape Costume



THE use of crape in the decoration of costumes designed for mourning wear led up to its use in the making of dress accessories. Then came the all-crape blouse and now we have the all-crape gown. This is an extreme of the style which is very striking inasmuch as it is so unusual.

But there is no good reason why so beautiful a fabric as crape should not be used in the making of gowns. Neckpieces, muffs and other accessories made of it proved how adaptable it is for garments as well as millinery.

In the gown is cut with a rather narrow draped underskirt and an outer garment having a rather long basque, which gives the effect of a tunic. This is worn over an under-bodice of plaited white chiffon having a high collar in black. There is a girde of folded crape and the ornaments, which simulate large buttons, are made of narrow folds of crape also.

In trimming garments made of this

rich fabric, folds, covered cords, tucks and plaits, very neatly made of the material, provide the best of all decorations. There is something about the distinctive character of this unusual product which precludes much ornamentation.

In the construction of apparel for mourning it should be borne in mind that extremes of style are inappropriate. Conservative designs in dresses and hats are in good form always and in mourning costumes they are imperative.

In the matter of decoration, also, the forms that show careful workmanship and express a sedateness in choice are consistent and therefore beautiful.

In millinery there is a wider range in choice of trimmings, but, after all, none looks so well as forms of flowers, buckles or ornaments made up in crape used with neatly laid folds and plaits.

For Little Sisters to the Mermaid



EVERY little girl has a right to play in the water and to learn to swim and be as much at home in it as her brother is. The adventurous spirit of boyhood takes him out with his fellows and if water is within reach he is apt to learn to swim. Girls make splendid swimmers, and the mere knowledge that they possess this accomplishment keeps them from getting panicky when joining in the water sports of their companions.

The most noted swimmer in this country is Miss Annette Kellerman. Quite likely there are numbers of men who swim as well and have as much endurance. But no one of them can do better, and no one of them can look half as well as this sister to the mermaids. The exercise develops all the muscles of the body in the most uniform manner. The pleasure of swimming and the tonic of cool water are both healthful.

Nothing could be better designed for the little girl's water sports than the simple one-piece garment shown in the picture. It is cut in two pieces, consisting of the perfectly plain waist and the bloomers. But these two

pieces are machine-stitched together in the finished garment.

Brilliantine or mohair, in a good quality, is about the most appropriate material for these bathing suits. Whatever material is used for the suit, or for trimming, must be shrunk.

Blue in bright, strong tones, or gray or certain shades of green and red, will all stand the water and sun. But the old reliable combination of blue in a bright navy trimmed with white braid cannot be improved upon for good looks or durability. Small pearl buttons make a fine bit of finishing used with white mohair braid.

The little rubber-cloth caps are to be had in all the bright colors and in checked and spotted patterns. These caps are made also in plaids and stripes in brilliant colors. They are usually bought read, made. As the rubber cloth may be bought it is a good idea to add an odd bit of trimming made of it, to distinguish the cap from others. One can keep an eye on the small wearer, if her cap is recognizable, and allow her more freedom in her water play.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

HOME TRADE BOOSTS

Whom Do We Support?

WHAT if we should go to one of our local storekeepers and say: "Here is a ten-dollar bill; I want you to buy for me such-and-such an article, made so-and-so, this color, that size, and deliver it to me at your convenience—say 30 days."

Along comes another townsman, and another, still another, until 50 of us, all living here in our community, shall have placed in the hands of the storekeeper a sum amounting to a thousand dollars, with similar instructions.

We would then have treated our local storekeeper with the same liberality as we, who have been buying of the mail order houses, have treated these monopolistic concerns. We would have then supplied him with cash capital sufficient to buy what we ordered and give him a fair profit on his deal.

Yes, we would thus enable him to take a trip to the city, buy from the manufacturers the articles desired, ship them to us, spend a day or two enjoying himself if he so pleased, and leave him a fair percentage of profit over and above the cost of the articles and his expenses.

DO WE DO THIS? YES, WE DO—NOT.

But this is exactly what we do with the mail order man in the big city. We send him the money in advance. He has the use of our cash for the purchase of his merchandise. He sends us whatever he chooses and if we do not like it we can whistle for our money.

He takes our money and buys that which we have ordered. Then he may take a trip to Europe if he so wishes, all at our expense.

Few of us realize that we, the people outside the big cities, furnish the capital for the conduct of the big mail order houses. We do not stop to think that it is our money which is building those great structures which are the pride of Chicago and some other cities. We do not stop to consider that we are the capitalists who are supplying the sinews of war against our own local business men.

JUST THINK OF IT—DIVIDENDS OF FIFTEEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS PAID TO THE BIG MEN IN THE MAIL ORDER BUSINESS AS A PROFIT EACH YEAR ON OUR MONEY.

We send the cash in advance to them. They require practically no investment except for the printing of their catalogs and other stationery. They are doing their business on the money which we, poor, deluded country dwellers, send to them, when we are only cutting our own throats and helping to diminish the prestige and strength of our local tradesmen.

What would be the result if we should hand our dollars, in advance, to our local storekeepers and give them the same chance to make profits, without investment? What would be the effect on our community?

It would mean prosperity for us all. It would mean more taxes to be paid by our business men, improvements of a municipal character, better school facilities, better street lighting, better paving, etc.

Of course, our local storekeepers do not expect us to do business in this way. Yet why should we not? We do it with the mail order houses and when we are fooled we take our medicine because we are ashamed to let our friends know how we have been hoodwinked.

But we should do this—we should give all of our business to those men who have made their investments in our town, who are trying to build up the community, who are paying the taxes and who are helping us to increase the value of our real estate holdings. We all know that the value of our houses and lots, here in town, will be increased as the community advances in prosperity, and the only way for the community to advance is for our business men to do an increased business.

WE SHOULD PATRONIZE THE MEN WHO ARE TRYING TO HELP OURSELVES. We all hope to advance. We all hope to become prosperous.

When we buy from the mail order house we are helping monopoly to put our storekeepers out of business. When we send a dollar to the big city, instead of spending it at home, we are depriving our children of some of the opportunities for education which they are entitled to.

Let us spend our dollars here at home, with the merchants who are trying to keep up the schools and other local advantages which we cannot have for our children unless we have a prosperous community.

Let us not forget that the mail order man does not pay any of our taxes in this town. The taxes are paid by the local business men, at least the greater proportion, and the more business we do with them, the more taxes they must pay.

LET US WAKE UP TO A CONSIDERATION OF OUR BEST INTERESTS.

LET US SUPPORT THOSE WHO HELP US, AND OUR CHILDREN.

HAS CITIZENSHIP A VALUE?

CITIZENSHIP has a definite value. This value cannot be computed in dollars and cents, but it is worth fighting for.

Citizenship grows out of communities. Were there no communities there would be no citizens. We would then be merely unprotected individuals—entirely at the mercy of all other individuals who might wish to destroy any weaker or less ferocious one.

By dwelling in communities we have many advantages. Some of us value and appreciate these advantages while others selfishly accept the advantages but refuse to do their share toward maintaining the community.

Laws have been enacted to compel us to pay taxes—used for the financial support of communities for our protection.

BUT THERE ARE NO LAWS WHICH COMPEL THE MEMBER OF ANY COMMUNITY TO SHOW APPRECIATION OF THE BENEFITS DERIVED FROM LIVING IN A COMMUNITY.

One of the benefits of living in a community is the opportunity furnished us to buy merchandise required for our comfort and indulgence, right here in our own town. This facility permits us to buy what we need when we need it. We can step into a store, lay down a dollar and buy a dollar's worth of goods. Perhaps we can get the goods without paying the dollar down in cash—that is, if we have the credit.

What a genuine benefit it is to be able to do this. In the olden days our forefathers were compelled to drive many miles to a store where the merchandise might be obtained. Large quantities were bought at a time because the trip to the store could not be made at frequent intervals.

As our citizens increased in numbers and gathered into communities, stores were established at the various centers of the increasing population until now we can buy, right at home, our necessities and luxuries.

That which we value we endeavor to protect. If we value the facility for purchasing goods at home we should protect it.

The best way to protect it is to make it possible for the storekeepers to continue to do business. If we do not help them to continue to do business here in our community the natural consequence will be for them to close up their stores and go out of business.

If we buy from our local storekeepers only such merchandise as we cannot buy conveniently elsewhere, we will soon discover that the stores will carry only such restricted lines of goods as are in demand by the people who live here.

Then we will find out that we are not much better off than our forefathers were. We must send away for such merchandise as we require. We must wait until the order has been received in the mail order house and filled in the due course of time by the employes of the concern we are patronizing.

There are many disadvantages in this method. We do not fully realize them now. But they will come home to us when conditions arrive which compel us to buy everything by mail—if such a time does come. However, if we look at the matter in the right light we will not permit such a contingency to arrive.

Why should we be deluded into sending our money away from home because of the fulsome and flattering descriptions in a mail order catalogue? Why should we prefer the questionable quantities in merchandise as exploited by a catalogue writer to the honest, dependable goods which we can see before us in our own local stores?

Do we save money by buying from the mail order houses? When the matter of freight and express charges have been figured out, when the question of delays, unsatisfactory shipments, breakage, damaged goods, etc., have been answered, where is the profit, if any?

ON THE OTHER HAND, THE LOCAL MERCHANT IS ALWAYS RESPONSIBLE FOR ANYTHING HE SELLS. The purchaser can examine any article for sale in the local store and buy only that which is satisfactory. It will be delivered without delay. If there is any imperfection it will be quickly remedied. If there is any shortage in the delivery it will be supplied at once. A personal call or a telephone message will arrange everything quickly.

And when it comes to prices you will always get full value for your money when dealing with the local storekeeper. He buys his merchandise in the market and he sells it at a profit to us. He asks only a modest profit and he is entitled to it. We should be perfectly willing to pay him a profit for his investment, for his labor and for his ability to save us time, trouble and money.

IF WE ARE NOT WILLING TO DO THIS, WE SHOULD BE HEARTILY ASHAMED OF OURSELVES AND WE WOULD NOT BE ENTITLED TO THE ADVANTAGES AFFORDED BY HIS STORE.



The VALIANTS of VIR.

By HALLIE ERMINE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STG.

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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 Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Vallant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Vallant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and creepers and decides to rehabilitate the place. 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. 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 tells him when she meets Vallant for the first time. Vallant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the jousting of feudal times, is held at Damory court. At the last moment Vallant takes the place of one of the knights, who is sick, and enters the lists. He wins and chooses Shirley Dandridge as queen of beauty to the dismay of Katherine Fargo, a former sweetheart, who is visiting in Virginia. The tournament ball at Damory court draws the elite of the countryside.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

To the twanging of the deft black fingers, they passed in gorgeous array between files of low-cut gowns and flower-like faces and masculine swallow-tails, to the yellow parlor. Once there the music ceased with a splendid crash, the eleven knights each dropped upon one knee, the eleven ladies-in-waiting curtisied low, and Shirley, seated upon the dais, leaned her burnished head to receive the crown. What though the bauble was but Bristol-board, its jeweled chasing but tinzel and paste? On her head it glowed and trembled, a true diadem. As Vallant set the glittering thing on those rich and wonderful coils, the music of her presence was singing a swift melody in his blood.

His coronation address held no such flowery periods as would have rolled from the major's soul. He had chosen a single paragraph he had lighted on in an old book in the library—a history of the last Crusade in French black-letter. He had translated and memorized the quaint feeling of the original:

"These noble knights bow in your presence, fair lady, as their liege, whom they know as even in judgment, as daintily in fulfilling these our acts of arms, and do recommend their all unto your Good Grace in as lowly wise as they can. O queen, in whom the whole story of virtue is written with the language of beauty, your eyes, which have been only wont to discern the bowed knees of kneeling hearts and, inwardly turned, found always the heavenly solace of a sweet mind, see them, ready in heart and able with hands not only to assailing but to prevailing."

A hushed rustle of applause—not loud; the merest whisper of silken feet and feathered fans tapped softly—testified to a widespread approbation. It was the first sight many there had had of John Vallant and in both looks and manner he fitted their best ideals. The queen's curtsy was the signal for the music, which throbbed suddenly into a march, and she stepped down beside him. Couple after couple, knights and ladies, ranged behind them, till the twenty-four stood ready for the royal quadrille. It was the old-fashioned lancers, but the deliberate strain lent the familiar measures something of the stately effect of the minuet.

Quadrilles were not invented as aids to conversation, and John Vallant's and Shirley's was necessarily limited. "The decorations are simply delicious!" she said as they faced each other briefly. "How did you manage it?"

"Home talent with a vengeance. Uncle Jefferson and I did it with our little hatchets. But the roses—"

They were swooped apart and Shirley found herself curtsying to Chilly Lusk. "More than queen!" he said under his breath. "I had my heart set on naming you today. I reckon I've lost my rabbit-foot!"

Opposite, in turn, Betty Page had slipped her dainty hand in John Vallant's. "Ah haven't seen such a lovely dance for years!" she sighed. Isn't Shirley too sweet? If Ah had hair like hers, Ah wouldn't speak to a soul on earth!"

The exigencies of the figure gave no space for answer, and presently, after certain labyrinthine evolutions, Shirley's eyes were gazing into his again. "How adorable you look!" he whispered, as he bowed over her hand. "How does it feel to be a queen?"

"This little head was never made to wear a crown," she laughed. "Queens should be regal. Miss Fargo would have—"

The music swept the rest away, but not the look of blinding reproach he gave her that made her heart throb wildly as she glided on.

The last note of the quadrille slipped into a waltz dreamily slow, and Vallant put his arm about Shirley and they floated away. Once before, in the

moonlight garden at Rosewood, she had lain in his arm for one brief instant then she had seemed like some trapped wood-thrush resisting. Now, her slender body swaying to his every motion, she was another creature. Under the drooping tawny hair her face was almost as pale as the white satin of her gown; her lips were parted, and as they moved, he could feel her heart rise and fall to her languorous breath.

CHAPTER XXV.

By the Sun-Dial.

Eyes arched with fan-shielded whippers, and fair faces, foreshortened as they turned back over powder-white shoulders, followed their swallow-like movement. From an ever-widening circle of masculine devotees Katharine Fargo watched them with a smile that cloaked an increasing and unwelcome question.

Katharine had never looked more handsome; a critical survey of her mirror at Gladden Hall had assured her of that. Never had her poise been more superb, her toilet more enrapturing. She was exquisitely gowned in rose-colored mousseline-de-soie, embroidered in tiny brilliants laid on in Greek patterns. From her neck, in a single splendid loop of fridescence against the rosy mist, depended those fabulous pearls—the kind you simply can't believe," as Betty Page confided to her partner—on whose newspaper reproduction (actual diameter) metropolitan shop-girls had been wont to gaze with glistering eyes; and within their milky circle, on her rounded breast, trembled three pale gold-veined orchids.

Watching that quadrille through her drooping emerald-tinted eyes, she had received a sudden enlightening impression of Shirley's flawless beauty. At the tournament her fleeting glimpse had adjudged the other merely sweetly pretty. The Chalmers' surly had stopped en route for Shirley, but in her wraps and veil she had then been all but invisible. This had been Katharine's first adequate view, and the sight of her radiant charm had the effect almost of a blow.

For Katharine, be it said, had wholly surrendered to the old, yet new, attraction that had swept her on the tourney field. And what had lain always in the back of her mind as a half-formed intention, had become a self-admitted purpose during the motor ride.

In another moment the waltz faded out, to be succeeded by a dux-temps, and presently the host, in his crimson cloak, was doffing his plumed hat before her. Circling the polished floor in the maze, there was something gratefully like former days in the assured touch, the true and ready guidance. The intrusive question faded. He was the John Vallant she had always known, of flashing repartee and graceful compliment, yet with a touch of dignity, too—as befitted the lord of a manor—which sat well upon him. After a decorous dozen of rounds, she took his arm and allowed her perfect



Katharine Had Never Looked More Handsome.

figure to be conducted through the various rooms of the ground floor, chatting in quite the old-time way, till a new gallant claimed her.

The mellow strings made on their merry tune, and at length the Washington Post marched all in flushed unity of purpose to the great muslin-walled porch with its array of tables groaning under vizards concocted by Aunt Daphne for the delectation of the palate-weary.

And then once more the waltz-strain supervened and in the yellow parlor joy was again unconfined.

Again Vallant claimed Katharine and they glided off on "The Beautiful Danube." Her paleness now had a tinge of color, but nevertheless he thought she drooped. "You are tired," he said, "shan't we sit it out?"

"Oh, do you mind?" she responded gratefully. "It has been a fairly strenuous day, hasn't it?"

He guided her to a corridor, where branches of rhododendron screened an alcove of settees and seductive cushions. Here, her weariness seemed put to rout. There was no drooping of fringed lids, no disconcerting silences; she chattered with ease and piquancy.

"I have been listening to peans all the evening," she said. "And you deserve them. It's a fine big thing you are attempting—the restoring of this old estate. And I know you have even bigger plans, too."

He nodded, suddenly serious and thoughtful. "There's a lot I'd like to do. It's not only the house and grounds. There are . . . other things. For instance, back on the mountain—on my own land—is a settlement they call Hell's-Half-Acre. Probably it has well earned the name. It's a wretched collection of hovels and surly men and drabs of women and unkempt children, the poorest of poor-whites. Not one of them can read or write, and they live like animals. If I'm ever able, I mean to put a manual-training school up there. And then—"

He ended with a half laugh, suddenly conscious that he was talking in a language she would scarcely understand—in fact, in a tongue new to himself. But there was no smile on his lips and her extraordinary eyes—cool gray, shot through with emerald—were looking into his with a frankness and sympathy he would not have guessed lay beneath her glacial placidity.

To Katharine, indeed, it made little difference what philanthropic fads the man she had chosen might affect as regarded his tenantry. Ambitions like these had a manorial favor that did not displease her. And the Fargo millions would bear much harmless hammering. A change, subtle and incommunicable, passed over her.

"I shall think of you," she sighed, "as working on in this splendid program. For it is splendid. But New York will miss you, John."

"Ah, no. I've no delusions on that score. I dare say I'm almost forgotten there already. Here I have a place—"

Her head, leaned back against the cushion, turned toward him, the pale orchids trembling on her bosom—she was so near that he could feel her breath on his cheek. A new waltz had begun to sigh its languorous measures.

"Place?" she queried. "Do you think you had no place there? Is it possible that you do not understand that your going has left—a void?"

He looked at her suddenly, and her eyes fell. Before he answered, however, the big form of Major Bristow appeared, looking about him.

"It has—left a void," she said, her eyes still downcast, her voice just low enough, "—for me."

The major pounced upon them at this juncture, feelingly accusing John of the nefarious design of robbing the assemblage of its bright and particular star. When Katharine put her hand in her cavalier's arm, her eyes were dewy under their long shading lashes and her fine lips ever so little tremulous. It had been her best available moment, and she had used it.

As she moved away, her faint color slightly heightened, she was glad of the interruption. It was better as it was. When John Vallant came to her again.

But to him, as he stood watching her move lightly from him, there was vouchsafed illumination. It came to him suddenly that that placidity and hauteur which he had so admired in the old days were no mask for fires within. The exquisite husk was the real Katharine. Hers was the loveliness of some tall white lily cut in marble, splendid but chill. And with the thought, between him and her there swept through the shimmering candle-lighted air a breath of wet rose-fragrance like an impalpable cloud, and set in the midst of it a misty startled gown sprayed with lilies-of-the-valley, and above it a girl's face clear and vivid, her deep shadow-blue eyes fixed on his.

The music of a two-step was languishing when, a little later, Vallant and Shirley strolled down between the garden box-hedges, cypress-shaped and lifting spire-like toward a sky which bent, a silent canopy of mauve and purplish blue. Behind them Damory court lay a nest of wove music and laughter. The long white-muslin porch shimmered goldenly, and beside it under the lanterns dangled a flirtatious couple or two, ghost-like in the shadows.

"Come," he said. "Let me take you to see the sun-dial now."

The tangle had been cut away and a narrow gravel-path led through the pruned creepers. She made an exclamation of delight. The onyx-pillar stood in an oasis of white—moonflowers, white dahlias, mignonette and narcissus; bars of late lilies-of-the-valley beyond these, bordered with Arum-lilies, white clematis, iris and bridal-wreath, shading out into tender paler hues that ringed the spotless purity like dawning passion.

"White for happiness," he quoted. "You said that when you brought me here—the day we planted the ramblers. Do you remember what I said? That some day, perhaps, I should love this spot the best of all at Damory court." He was silent a moment, tracing with his finger the motto on the dial's rim. "When I was very little," he went on—"hardly more than three years old, I think—my father and I had a play, in which we lived in a great mansion like this. It was called

Wishing House, and it was in the middle of the Never-Never Land—a sort of beautiful fairy country in which everything happened right. I know now that the Never-Never Land was Virginia, and that Wishing House was Damory court. No wonder my father loved it! No wonder his memory turned back to it always! I've wanted to make it as it was when he lived here. And I want the old dial to count happy hours for me."

Something had crept into his tone that struck her with a strange sweet terror and tumult of mind. The hand that clutched her skirts about her knees had begun to tremble and she caught the other hand to her cheek in a vague hesitant gesture. The moonflowers seemed to be great round eyes staring up at her.

"Shirley—" he said, and now his voice was shaken with longing—"will you make my happiness for me?"

She was standing perfectly still against the sun dial, both hands, laced together, against her breast, her eyes on his with a strange startled look. Over the hush of the garden now, like the very soul of the passionate night, thronged the haunting barcarole of "Tales of Hoffmann":

"Night of stars and night of love—"

An inarticulate echo of his longing. He took a step toward her, and she turned like one in sudden terror seeking a way of escape. But he caught her close in his arms.

"I love you!" he said. "Hear it now in my bride's garden that I've made for you! I love you, I love you!" For one instant she struggled. Then, slowly her eyes turned to his, the sweet lips trembling, and something dawning deep in the dewy blue that turned all his leaping blood to quicksilver. "My darling!" he breathed, and their lips met.

In that delicious moment both had the sense of divine completion that comes only with love returned. For him there was but the woman in his arms, the one woman created for him since the foundation of the world. It was Kismet. For this he had come to Virginia. For this fate had turned and twisted a thousand ways. Through the riot of his senses, like a silver blaze, ran the legend of the calendar: "Every man carries his fate upon a riband about his neck." For her, something seemed to pass from her soul with that kiss, some deep irrevocable thing, shy but fiercely strong, that had sprung to him at that lip-contact as steel to magnet. The foliage about them flared up in green light and the ground under her feet rose and fell like deep sea-waves.

She lifted her face to him. It was deathly pale, but the light that burned on it was lit from the whitest altars of southern girlhood. "Six weeks ago," she whispered, "you had never seen me!"

He held her crushed to him. She could feel his heart thudding madly. "I've always known you," he said. "I've seen you a thousand times. I saw you coming to meet me down a cherry-blossomed lane in Kyoto. I've seen your eyes peering from behind a veil in India. I've heard your voice calling to me, through the padding camel's feet, from the desert mirages. You are the dream I have gone searching always! Ah, Shirley, Shirley, Shirley!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Doctor Speaks.

While the vibrant strings hummed and sang through the roses, and the couples drifted on tireless and content, or blissfully "sat out" danced the stairway, Katharine Fargo laid her stately court no less gaily for the stealthy doubt that was creeping over



MADE HIM FEEL LONESOME

Sam Blythe, on the Water Wagon, Found That He Had No One to Play With.

Two years ago Sam Blythe, the writer, elected to mount the water cart. He became boastfully, painfully, selfishly arid. For a time false friends vied to lure him back into the shackles—between September 15, 1911, and June 23, 1912, he received 418 bottles of whisky from 312 persons—but they finally gave it up as a bad job. The other day Blythe was talking with two serfs of the demon at the Waldorf. By and by their mania came upon them. They began to edge toward the bar.

"Well, Sam, see you later," they said. "No," said Blythe. "Dunno. You may not care to have me in your little party, but I am going right along. I will drink water, or buttermilk, or ginger ale, or any non-alcoholic thing you say, but I am not going to stay out here all alone."

"Why, Sam, you're welcome," said the bond slaves, feebly.

her spirit. She had been a certain of what would happen that evening that when her father (between cigars on the porch with Judge Chalmers and Doctor Southall) had searched her out under a flag-of-truce, she had sent him to the right-about, laughingly declining to depart before royalty. But number followed number, and the knight in purple and gold had not paused again before her. Now the scarlet cloak no longer flaunted among the dancers, and the white satin gown and sparkling coronal had disappeared. The end of the next "round-dance" found her subsiding into the flower-banked alcove suddenly distraught amid her escort's sallies. It was at this moment that she saw, entering the corridor from the garden, the missing couple.

It was not the faint flush on Shirley's cheek—that was not deep—nor was it his nearness to her, though they stood close, as lovers might. But there was in both their faces a something that resurgent conventionality had not had time to cover—a trembling reflection of that "light that never was, on sea or land"—which was like a death-stab to what lay far deeper than Katharine's heart, her pride. She drew swiftly back, dismayed at the sudden verification, and for an instant her whole body chilled.

A craving for a glass of water has served its purpose a thousand times; as her cavalier solicitously departed to fetch the cooling draught, she rose, and carelessly humming the refrain the music had just left off, sauntered lightly out by another door to the open air. A swift glance about her showed her she was unobserved and she stepped down to the grass and along the winding path to a bench at some distance in the shrubbery. Here the smiling mask slipped from her face and with a shiver she dropped her hot face in her hands.

There were no tears. The waltz that was welling over her was one of bitter humiliation. She had shot her bolt and missed—she, Katharine Fargo! For three years she had held John Vallant, romantically speaking in the hollow of her shapely hand. Now she had all but thrown herself at his feet—and he had turned away to this flame-haired, vivid girl whom he had not known as many months!

Heavy footfalls all at once approached her—two men were coming from the house. There was the spitting crackle of a match, and as she peered out, its red flare lighted the massive face and floating hair of Major Bristow. His companion's face was in the shadow. She waited, thinking they would pass; but to her annoyance, when she looked again, they had seated themselves on a bench a few paces away.

To be found mooning in the shrubbery like a schoolgirl did not please her, but it seemed there was no recourse, and she had half arisen, when the major's gruff-voiced companion spoke a name that caused her to sit down abruptly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sometimes Thus.

That cry in a London paper of a journalist who "finds it impossible to maintain that appearance so essential in his profession" carries one back to the past with a jerk. Back to the days when appearance was not always "so essential" to the writer. One recalls Samuel Boyse, a contemporary of Johnson, for instance, who worked only when his clothes were in pawn. His dress pledged, he would spend a few shillings thus acquired on meat to eat with his truffles and mushrooms and then take to his bed. There he would get under a blanket, slit to allow free play of his pen hand, and start work with a will.



CONCAVE CINEMA SCREEN.

Eliminating false perspective and making every portion of the picture equally distant from the projecting light, a Chicago inventor has patented and placed on the market a concave screen for which much is claimed.

The screen is a segment of a sphere, the lens of the projecting apparatus being at the focal point of the screen, and as a result all the rays of light strike the surface at the same angle, and are reflected to the viewers without distortion. Another virtue claimed for the concave screen, says Popular Mechanics, is that it improves the acoustic properties of the hall, or theater, in which it is used. As sound waves are projected and reflected in the same manner, the concave screen reflects the music of the orchestra and songs to all parts of the theater, avoiding a very common fault.

TIRE WEAK?

If this describes your present condition you should immediately get a bottle of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It will help Nature overcome all Stomach, Liver and Bowel Ills, restore the appetite, promote health and vigor.

Short Memory.

Father—Why, son, you've grown another foot since you went off to college.

Son—No, father, you forget; I had two feet when I left home.

—Take CAPUDINE—

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

Not Entirely Gone.

Church—They say horses have all been banished from the street railroads in Berlin.

Gotham—Yes, but you'll still find 'em on the menus.

For sale of **WATER**, see **DICKET'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER**, **50¢** per **4oz.**

Real Tragedy of the Stage.

A beautiful actress, Fraulein Darmer, was killed by accident recently, while playing at the Theater of Varieties at Berne, Switzerland. The last act of the comedy, "The Pride of the Third Company," was coming to an end when Fraulein Darmer fell through a defective stage trap to a distance of six feet and fractured her skull. The actress was carried unconscious to her room and a doctor was in prompt attendance, but the case was beyond his help, and as the curtain fell on the comedy on the stage the girl died. Neither the members of the company who took the final "call" nor the public, who wondered why the actress did not appear, had the slightest idea of the tragedy that had occurred behind the scenes.

A Fish Story.

"The Inns of dear old England are picturesque," said Richard Le Gallienne, on his return from abroad, "but the food they serve is something terrible."

"After a visit to Blenheim palace I entered an Inn in the quaint village of Woodstock. As I lunched—or tried to lunch—my landlord said to me:

"The great dook of Marlborough once sat in that chair you're settin' in, sir."

"Is that so?" said I.

"And the dook once drunk 'is beer out of 'that same mug you're a-drinkin' out of."

"And I bet," said I, "I bet he refused to eat this fish, too. Well, take it away, my man. I don't want it, either."

Our Statesmen.

Ambrose Bierce, the brilliant satirist, gave, at a dinner in Washington, a few political definitions.

"A conservative," said Mr. Bierce, "is a statesman who is enamored of existing evils, while a radical would replace them with others."

WRONG BREAKFAST.

Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything."

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful."

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast."

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much."

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my 'new breakfast' I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are growing, true, and full of human interest.

Feet and Mud Roads

Member of this community!

Now that you are paving the streets in the city and neglecting the road to your own farm?

Do you know that the mail-order magazine 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.

Food stuff has advanced in price. The local market is suffering from the effect of the European war. Sugar has risen from about 5c to about 8c. Flour and other staple articles have also advanced. Dry goods, too, will likely go higher. There is no telling how much people will have to pay for the necessities of life before this thing ends. It seems to us that the cause is principally the speculators taking advantage of the European war to speculate.

An investigation, however, of the advance of flour brings the statement from the mills that the price of flour depends largely on the price of wheat.

Sugar men and other foodstuff dealers are being investigated to determine the cause of advance in price, and we believe the investigation will reveal a conspiracy somewhere.

THE SPECIAL SESSION

Governor Colquitt has issued a proclamation calling a special session of the 33rd Legislature to convene Monday, August 24. The session is called for the specific purpose of passing an adequate law providing for the establishment of public bonded warehouses in Texas so that the farmers may store their cotton and other products pending a market. It is to be hoped that some action will be taken to take care of the present crop and relieve the situation. If the South had factories sufficient to make up the cotton raised in the South, then the growers could get something like their cotton is worth. There is no need for us to depend upon the foreign countries to manufacture the product into cloth, when it could be done at home if our Southland had factories like it ought.

GET COPY IN EARLY

The Informer is printed every Thursday and it is necessary that advertising copy and all articles of any length, church, society and otherwise, should be in the office on or before Wednesday noon. There is always a rush of things to need attention on press day, and if we have to stop to set up articles that can just as easily be handed in earlier, it works a hardship on us. Of course we are glad to have advertising at any time for it is our bread and butter, but when possible we want it early in the week.

Speaking of good roads, Overseer Haley is turning a bad road into one that the Windy Valley people can now haul heavy loads over without pulling their teams

to death. Hedley and the Commissioner furnished funds that enabled them to clay all sandy places and cut down steep hills. By the way, Hedley is always awake when it comes to improving the roads in the surrounding territory.

We believe that our people will do well to not worry over market reports, but to believe that it will all work out for our good. We believe the market will be adjusted and the farmers will be able to sell everything for good prices. Don't be pessimistic. Have confidence in your country, your banks, your merchants and yourselves. It will come right.

The school is something that every man, woman and child in the community should be deeply interested in, as it is of vital importance to the children of today; the coming rulers of tomorrow. Every man, woman and child in the community should attend the Educational Rally today and catch the spirit of education in the true sense.

Memphis got her first bale of cotton Wednesday. G. L. Murphy near Newlin was the farmer bringing it in. This is the earliest Memphis has received cotton during the past 5 years, August 21 was the earliest date during that time.

The Farmers Short Course in Memphis all next week and in Amarillo August 26-28 should be attended by the farmers of this section of country. The meetings will be worth while.

Good roads are advantageous to any town or community. No extra amount of energy is needed to build roads; in fact not as much as is expended in hauling loads over bad roads.

Hogs are bringing \$9.50 on the Fort Worth market. Happy are the farmers who raise hogs for market and home use. War has no terrors for them.

Fine crops and plenty vegetables and melons to eat: what more could the people of Donley county wish for without being greedy?

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

The Telephone Exchange is run for the benefit of its patrons. It can not benefit its patrons satisfactorily when people in town, especially, persist in using their neighbors' telephones. It is not only knocking the exchange out of making money, but it is annoying those to those who have phones because they have to quit their work to answer the phone, and sometimes have to go and call for the one wanted who has no telephones. Not only that, but the ones who have telephones get tired of so much bother and have them taken out, thus hurting the telephone business. Please bear this reminder in mind.

Hedley Telephone Exchange.

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.

THE DEBATE

On August the 25th the debate between Rev. Weaver, Methodist, and Rev. Bogard, Baptist, will begin. Bear the date in mind

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains most State, National and foreign news and market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Especially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the child.

THE FARMERS' FORUM

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

THE CENTURY PAGE

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the hour, every one in 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 legends from the boys and girls who read the paper.

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D. C. MOORE

For Justice of the Peace, P'ct 3:

J. A. MORROW

KEEP UNITED STATES ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL

President Wilson has appealed to the American people to refrain from any expression or act that might reveal the slightest partisanship. Leaders in Congress of all parties voice similar views.

The President's statement is in part as follows: "I suppose every thoughtful man in America has asked himself during the last troubled weeks just what influence the European war will have upon the United States, and I point out that it is entirely within our own choice what its effects upon us will be, and to urge very earnestly upon you the sort of speech and conduct which will safeguard the Nation against distress and disaster. The effect of the war upon the U. S. will depend upon what American citizens say and do. The United States must be neutral, in fact, as well as in name, during these days that are to try men's souls. We must be impartial in thought as well as in action, must curb our sentiments as well as upon every transaction that might be construed as a preference of one party to the struggle before another."

The present administration has carried the Nation safely over some troublous times and will

Get the Molting Over Quickly

Molting time is lost time—there are no eggs with which to pay the feed bills. Get it over—Feed a good full ration and be sure to include

Pratts Poultry Regulator

25c. pkgs. to 25 lb. pail at \$2.50. It's a gentle, invigorating tonic—just what the hens need. Pratts Lice Killer 25c. to \$1.00 and all Pratts Products are guaranteed—satisfaction or money back. Have you Pratts Poultry Book—100 pages?



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The Informer

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A LOCAL PAPER tries to give to its readers all the news of the section of country in which it is published. The Informer is just such a paper. Advertise in and subscribe for

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DESIGN FOR COZY LITTLE BUNGALOW

Additions Make It Comfortable and Desirable Residence for Any Climate.

CHIEF FEATURE IS SIDING

Extra Thickness, Where Required, Makes It of Supreme Importance—Interior Is of the Best Formation That Can Be Devised by Builders.

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.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. For the small family of simple tastes, nothing could be more appropriate for a residence than a bungalow built according to the design here shown.

This is a bungalow designed in the true western or southern spirit, but so modified as to make it a substantial and comfortable residence for the severest climates.

The exterior is sided with boards seven-eighths inch thick, left with a rough finish, and stained a soft olive green. This style of siding is very effective in bungalow work, and is probably the cheapest of any of the styles of siding. Shingles are just about as cheap, so far as the material is concerned; but the high labor cost, these days, for applying them, brings the total cost of the job up equal to that of finished clapboarding. The extra thickness of this rough siding is in its favor, also, where warmth and durability are of importance.

The gable ends of this bungalow are finished with cement plaster, which may be either of the natural gray color of Portland cement, or mixed with white cement if a lighter

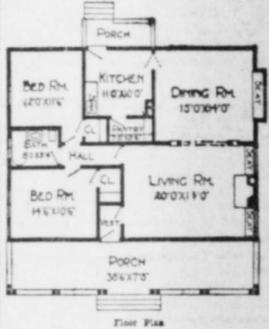
tone is desired, and is applied with a pebble-dash finish. Four-inch strips seven-eighths inch thick, are used to divide the plaster coat into panels, giving an English "half-timber" effect. These strips should be securely nailed to the sheathing boards, through the cement plaster, before the same has hardened. They are put on before the plaster finishing coat is applied.

As will be seen from the floor plan, the interior arrangement of this cozy little bungalow leaves little to be desired. There are five good rooms, besides vestibule, pantry, bathroom, two closets, and the hall.

The living room is 20 by 14 feet, and is very well lighted. It has a practical fireplace that is meant for business, in the middle of one end. There are seats built in on each side of the fireplace and under the high windows. The dining room is a very attractive apartment, separated from the living room by an artistic columned opening. A square bay window with cement sash is a feature of this room.

The kitchen is arranged to save steps. It is not too large, being 11 by 10 feet, and is light and airy.

The sleeping room provision in this design is arranged to give a surprising amount of privacy for a bungalow. Two good-sized bedrooms are provided, each with a clothes closet. The



Floor Plan

bathroom opening off the hall, is located between the two bedrooms.

The estimated cost of this bungalow, using hardwood floors and yellow pine trim, has been placed at \$2,100 under favorable conditions of the market for labor and materials.

HIS GRAVE KEPT FRAGRANT

Samoa Islanders for Twenty Years Have Held Robert Louis Stevenson in Loving Memory.

How many of the lovers of Robert Louis Stevenson—the modern who was an ancient, the ancient who became a modern, the contemporary who became a classic because he translated new things into thoughts for all time—how many of those millions who have fallen under his spell know that it has been 20 years since he died? How many know that 19 years ago the bronze tablet was erected over his tomb in a far-away South Sea Isle for endless generations to read and wonder at?

It was 20 years ago next December that Stevenson died at Valima, near Apia, on the island of Upolu, in the Samoa group, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Since then he has slept in a distant grave, but not in a neglected one. For the natives of that island keep his tomb on the lonely mountainside fragrant with flowers. "The Tomb of Tusiuta," they call it—that was the great Scot's Samoan name.

Stevenson went to live in Samoa in 1887. He was a comparatively young man, but he had seen the vanities of the world, and, captivated by the climate, the scenery, and the kindly character of the natives, he at once determined to live out whatever space of life might remain to him in that fortunate island. And there he did live for seven years. Long ere he died he wrote his own epitaph, and that epitaph was engraved on the brass tablet that is put there 19 years ago.

It is carved on lasting bronze, but, like Horace, he raised himself a monument even more enduring than bronze. The natives who keep his grave fragrant will all die, some day, and their descendants will be benevolently assimilated. But all the children who speak the English tongue will pluck perennial flowers from the child's garden of verses for that tomb; and all boys will know Upolu as the "real Treasure Island."

Keeping It Safe.
"The next prisoner, who is accused of being a professional thief, wants to take the stand."
"Then don't let him do it. We need it for the other witness."

NAPOLÉON ON WAY TO ELBA

Sad Journey for Man Who Had Almost Become the Master of the Civilized World.

A fresh letter arrived recently describing Bonaparte's conduct during his journey from Fontainebleau to Elba, says the London Globe of May 13, 1914. Subjoined is an extract:

"In the early part of his journey Bonaparte took his meals alone, but when the unpleasant rumors from the south and the tumult in most of the towns through which he passed had thoroughly convinced him that the people were ready to proceed to the most cruel extremities he saw that his only chance of escaping was to assume the uniform of an Austrian officer."

He then determined to also renounce the part of emperor and to take his repasts with the commissioners who escorted him, and to whom he owed the preservation of his life.

The decision, however, was preceded by a flood of tears. The first day that he sat down with the commissioners it was observed that he ate nothing and that he secretly threw aside the victuals which he raised to his mouth. He was afraid of being poisoned!

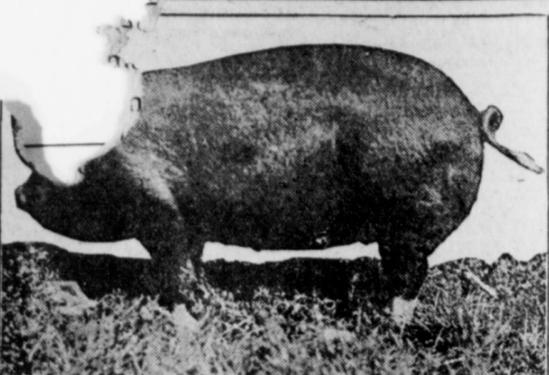
The following day he requested permission for his own cook to dress his dinner, which was granted; and the same man who the day before pretended to be ill fell foul of the dishes with an eagerness bordering on voracity.

Throughout the whole journey he betrayed the strongest apprehension and preserved a solemn silence. But as he approached the coast and perceived the Mediterranean feet and sails of the vessels lying in the road, his heart expanded and he began to talk with extreme volubility, but, as usual, very incoherently.

It is said that in his conversation with Marshal Angereau he several times observed: "Tis all over with me in Europe, but Asia wants a man."

Why Women Leave Home.
He—Why is it that the modern woman spends so much of her time away from home?
She—Well, a woman with several men folk in her family has to leave home in order to have a rest in an easy chair.—Judge.

SUGGESTIONS FROM THE HOG LOT



Champion Berkshire Sow.

Pigs should be sorted as to size and each lot kept by itself. This is not much trouble and will enable the little fellows to stand a better show at the feeding trough.

Many small pigs are stunted in their early growth because they cannot hold their own against their larger and more quarrelsome brothers.

The man who raises pigs ought to have a field of peas into which they can be turned just before the peas become hard.

There is no better way to harvest peas than by turning the hogs into them at this stage.

Many farmers in the corn belt hog off their corn by turning the animals into the fields and allowing them to ride down the stalks and help themselves.

This is a labor-saving plan, but it is wasteful beyond measure.

As soon as a pig is discovered to be droopy or falling behind the rest of the herd it should be taken out and put in an enclosure by itself.

A pig is nothing more than a money-making machine and should be fed all he will eat cleanly from the time he is able to nibble, then keep him going until he goes to the block.

Keep a pair of nippers handy to

snip off the sharp points of a sucking pig's teeth.

Sometimes they are as sharp as needles and hurt the sow so much that she will not permit them to suckle.

Sun stall is very often mistaken for mange. Never turn very young pigs into the field in hot weather for more than an hour or two a day until the skin becomes toughened.

It is a great mistake to fatten sows if breeding depends upon the spring gilts for a next year's crop, as this plan will in time result in inferior stock.

If a sow proves a good breeder there is no reason why she should not be kept as long as she produces strong pigs.

The most common mistake made by many farmers is to allow the boar to run with the herd continually. He should be kept in a roomy enclosure by himself.

Cement floors are best for feeding purposes, but it is our belief that a hog should always sleep on a board floor with a plentiful supply of clean bedding.

A drove of hogs of all colors and sizes never brings as much money as a drove of the same breed and color and size.—A. C.

MANY ROBBERS ON THE FARM

Few Farmers Seem Capable of Checking Ravages of Thieves—Weeds Retard Growth of Crops.

Most any farmer knows how to plow, plant, cultivate and harvest, but few seem capable of checking the ravages of a great many thieves about the farm.

In the summer time the farmers allow the flies and the impure water supply to steal a big per cent of their dairy profits; then they wonder why dairying doesn't make them prosperous.

Weeds flich away the beauty and neat appearance of the farm house and retard the growth of crops in the field by sapping away the life-giving components of the soil. Persistence in fighting them down is all that will subdue these noxious weeds.

The kicky cow, the breachy cow, the balky horse, the chicken-eating hog and the drone hens are thieves that many farmers keep and then seem to expect satisfactory results from farming, with such troublesome and unprofitable pests on the premises. Sell the thieves and turn their rations into something that will give you a profit.

A poor or weak stand of corn steals a good part of the time consumed in tending and gathering it, since one must devote both time and labor to all thin spots the same as though there were a full and heavy growth of corn plants. Proper grading of first-class seed corn is the great initial step to be taken in the checking of the detrimental effect of this common thief.

The low-test dairy cow that has grown too old to be profitable; the cow that gives a profuse flow of milk for six months, then suddenly dries up—these are thieves that steal from the herd day by day and cut down the profits because they consume just as much high priced feed as those animals that turn in twice the amount of dairy products and require just as much care and attention as if they were profitable members.

GAIN FROM USE OF MANURE

Ohio Station Obtained Increase Amounting to \$4.69 Per Ton—Cultivation Is Important.

The net return realized from a ton of yard manure under general farming conditions depends upon the soil, method of cultivation and crops grown.

The Ohio experiment station has obtained an increase amounting to \$4.69 per ton from yard manure used at the rate of eight tons per acre in a five-year rotation of corn, oats, wheat, clover and timothy; four tons being applied to corn and four tons to wheat, this return being the average for the third five-year period; the average return from the yard manure used in all tests in which rotation is practised has been \$2.97 per ton for the whole time.

Provide Fly Nets.
See that the work and driving horses are provided with fly nets during the summer. If they are continually annoyed by these pests, they cannot give you good service.

LARK IS FRIEND OF FARMER

Food Consists Mainly of Harmful Insects and Weed Seeds—Bird Has No Bad Habits.

(By CHARLES S. MEAD, Colorado Agricultural College.)

From the standpoint of the agriculturist the meadow-lark has no equal. Not only is it a valuable bird because of the large number of harmful insects and weed seeds eaten, but it has no bad habits.

Its food consists mostly of insects which it finds in the meadows. Besides the smooth caterpillars, it also eats the hairy ones which most birds shun; nor is it averse to bugs with a disagreeable odor. In the seasons of the year when insect life is scarce, the meadow-lark turns its attention to seeds of various kinds, destroying large quantities of weed seeds. It seems adverse to eating the seeds of grain, although when other food is scarce it will pick up the grain which has been scattered during harvesting. Because of the large numbers of insects and weed seeds destroyed, it has been estimated that every meadow-lark is worth a dollar a year to the farmer.

A few birds may remain with us during the winter, but most of them arrive from the South early in the spring. They often nest twice during the summer, the second brood being hatched during July and August. Five or six eggs is the usual number in a clutch. The nests are seldom found for they are arched over, not so much for protection against the weather, as for concealment.

It is to be regretted that these birds are large enough to make an attractive mark for the would-be sportsman. They should be protected rigidly on all occasions.

PREPARE FOR CLOVER STAND

Seed Should Not Be Sown Until It Has Been Given Germination Test—Good Plan Given.

In growing clover it is a matter of wisdom to sow only the best of seed. Do not sow the seed until it has been given a germination test. This can easily be made by means of two plates and a cotton cloth. Take several folds of a small piece of cotton cloth; thoroughly wet this and scatter between the folds a known number (several hundred) of the seeds to be planted.

Place this on one plate and cover with another plate, bottom side up. See that the cloth is kept moist, not wet, and at the end of five or six days, determine the percentage of germination. Seed of poor vitality will not germinate at all; or, if it should, it will at least give weak plants that may not survive the season or the following winter.

The seed should be free from weed seeds and other adulteration. Buy seed only from reliable sources, and, so far as possible, use home-grown seed, when it is of strong vitality and known purity.

Easy to Improve Tomato.
It would not be easy to find a fruit that can be more rapidly improved by careful selection, or run out more rapidly by careless handling, than the tomato.

The KITCHEN CABINET

If there were no such thing as display in the world we might get on better than we do, and might be decidedly more agreeable company than we are.

TESTED RECIPES.

Before the grapefruit are out of the market, or at any season when they may be bought, the amber marmalade is a most delicious one to prepare.

Take one each of grapefruit, orange and lemon. Wash and scrub the fruit well; cut

in shreds, removing the seeds and stringy portion of the pulp. Put to soak over night in three quarts of water. The next day cook the peel well covered until perfectly tender, then stand away another night. In the morning add ten half pint cupsful of sugar and cook until it jells when tried in a cold dish. Put into jelly glasses and cover for use at any time. The color is beautiful, and the flavor is not too bitter, the objection so many make to orange marmalade.

Creamed Potatoes With Green Peppers.—Peel enough potatoes to make a quart after they have been cut into dice. Remove the seeds from two green peppers and cut them in rings. Put the pepper and "dice" potatoes into a stew pan and cover with boiling water. Pour off the water after 15 minutes and sprinkle the vegetables with flour, salt and pepper. Turn into a greased baking dish and cover with rich milk or cream; dot with butter and cook until nicely brown.

Maple Biscuit.—Make a rich biscuit dough, roll out a half inch thick, spread with grated maple sugar and chopped nuts, roll up and cut as you would a jelly roll, and bake in a hot oven. These may be served with cream as a dessert or with tea they make a most appetizing little cake.

Mock Eggs on Toast.—Arrange a slice of gold cake on a plate, place the half of a peach on each slice and surround the peach (leaving the yellow edge of the cake uncovered) with sweetened and flavored whipped cream.

Sandwich Filling.—This is rather an uncommon filling—Chop all the ingredients quite fine. One small onion, nine olives, a sour pickle, a green pepper; add a cup of grated cheese and mix with enough of the mustard dressing taken from the chow-chow pickle jar to spread.

Let no man out of a weak conceit of sobriety, or ill-applied moderation, think too far or be too well studied in the book of God's word, or in the book of God's works; divinity or philosophy; but rather let men endeavor an endless progress of proficience in both.—Bacon.

HELPFUL HINTS.
To be ready with gifts for special occasions like birthdays and Christmas time have a book with a page for each person to be remembered. Keep a list of things to buy or make and cross them off when they are ready. This will make the present mean more to both, and will do away with needless hurry.

A toy watering pot is very convenient for spraying plants.

Keep a small board with a square of bristol brick on it with a cork. When the steel knives are washed rub with the brick and cork and they will always look well.

A dish mop is a great saving on the hands, as water can be used much hotter and the process is finished much quicker.

Equal parts of boiled oil, vinegar and turpentine make a good furniture polish.

Since blankets and comfortables are much more expensive than sheeting it pays to buy enough sheeting to fold back at least a quarter of yard over the bedding to keep it from being soiled. The wide hem is always at the top, so one need never fear that the fold of the sheet will be carelessly placed at the head.

For the woman who loves to do fancy work let her have at hand a basket with the work easy to get at when an informal call is made, to pick up and do a few stitches while visiting. It is surprising what an amount of work may be done in odd moments. It is said that Hugo wrote many books writing 15 minutes at a time before breakfast.

A piece of zinc placed where the feet will fall on it is said to be a sure

cure for the sleep-walker. It wakes him every time, as his feet touch the cold zinc.

Practical dresses for the housemother who likes to look well are made of white cotton crepe, well shrunken before making up. These need only to be washed and dried and they are fresh and ready for wearing again.

Disappointments are wings that bear the soul skyward. Success comes in cans; failure in can'ts. Affection is the only remedy for diseased souls and evil characters.

DISHES FOR SULTRY DAYS.

During the heated term let fresh fruits and vegetables have a large place in the menu and nuts take the place of heavy meats, as they will be found both satisfying and economical.

Egg Cocktails.—These are a most delicious appetizer. For each person take one teaspoonful of lemon juice, two drops of tabasco sauce, half a teaspoonful of horseradish, one teaspoonful of tomato catsup and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix together and add the egg beaten to a foam. Serve in tall glasses with a long spoon.

Beet Mayonnaise.—Bake medium-sized beets in their skins, when tender plunge into cold water, rub off the skins and rub the beets through a sieve or vegetable ricer. To a cupful of the pulp add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a half-cupful of oil or melted butter. Season with salt and pepper, beat until smooth. Serve with cold meat.

Chicken With Potato.—Lightly whip one cupful of cold mashed potato, add the beaten white of an egg, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a half-cupful of oil full of boiled dressing and a cupful of diced cold chicken. Mix well and serve on lettuce leaves with salad dressing.

Fruit Soup.—Sprinkle half a cupful of sage into a quart of boiling water, add the grated zest of a lemon and a small stick of cinnamon, cook for half an hour. Remove the cinnamon and add a quart of canned cherries, bring to the boiling point, cool and serve with wafers.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger And smiles for the sometimes guest, But oft for "our own" The bitter tone, Though we love "our own" the best. Ah, lips with the curve impatient, Ah, brow with that look of scorn, 'Twere a cruel fate Were the night too late To undo the work of the morn.

HOT WEATHER DISHES.
When entertaining on a hot day a most delightful beginning to any meal is fruit. There are so many attractive ways of presenting it that one need not enumerate. If you wish a cold soup, here is one worth using; chilled consommé, simply cold it and add to each quart two well-pounded canned pimientos, which will give both color and flavor.

Chaudroid of Salmon.—This is literally hot cold salmon. Take the contents of a can of salmon or an equal amount of cooked fish, remove skin and bones and separate into flakes with a fork. If the canned fish is used rinse with water to remove the oil. Mix one teaspoonful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of mustard, a few grains of cayenne. Add one egg beaten lightly, 1½ tablespoonfuls of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar and three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Cook over hot water until the mixture thickens like custard. Remove from the heat and add three-fourths of a tablespoonful of gelatin which has been softened in two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Strain and add to the fish, mix well and turn into molds or a large mold. Surround with cucumber sauce when serving.

Cucumber Sauce.—Beat until thick a half-cup of cream, add a teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper and gradually two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; then add one cucumber, pared and chopped fine and well drained.

Horseradish sauce is also delicious for fish. Use two or three tablespoonfuls of freshly grated horseradish and the same amount of cream, a teaspoonful of sugar, salt and vinegar to taste.

Nellie Maxwell.
bird more kindly. But the moment he turned to resume the case the same syllables, differently accented, smote his ear. "Hell, oh hell-oh, hell—" "Feldman, I fine you two dollars," snapped the magistrate.

Getting Used to the Change.
Her Father—You assume a grave responsibility when you marry my daughter, sir. Remember, she was brought up in the lap of luxury.
Nervy Sutor—Oh, she's pretty well used to my lap now.

"Oh, Hello, Hello, Hello—" Morris Feldman of 307 Washington street, Brooklyn, was in the men's court on a charge of peddling without a license, says the New York Tribune. Patrolman McMahon said he found the prisoner at Fourth avenue and Fourteenth street selling parrots. "Hell, on, hell," said a small yellow bird, climbing out of Feldman's pocket. "What's that?" demanded Magistrate House. "Hello, hello-o," said the parrot cheerfully. The magistrate smiled and regarded the

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Money Back If It Fails

For Men or Boys



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers

OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

His Wish.

She (during the quarrel)—I only married you to spite Fred Johnson.

He (ruefully)—I wish to heaven you'd married Fred Johnson to spite me.

DON'T SUFFER WITH ITCHING

My, what relief!—The moment resolin ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of resolin soap, it quickly removes all trace of eczema, rash, tetter, ringworm, pimples or other ugly, tormenting eruption, and leaves the skin clear and healthy. It is equally effective for sunburn, insect bites, sores, boils, burns, red, rough hands, dandruff and falling hair.

You need never hesitate to use resolin. It is a doctor's prescription that has been used by other physicians for the past 19 years in the treatment of most sorts of skin affections. Unlike many other remedies, it contains absolutely nothing that could injure the tenderest skin. Resolin ointment and resolin soap are sold by all druggists. Look out for worthless imitations.—Adv.

Going Him One Better.

An English bishop, offering an orange to a little child, remarked, sweetly:

"Now, my little man, I shall give you this orange if you tell me where God is."

"My lord," answered the child, son of a clergyman, "I'll give you two oranges if you'll tell me where he is not."

Bless the Ladies.

"Our congressional committee heard 30 ladies in two hours. That many men could have kept us listening for several days."

"That shows that women can transact public business. But how did they manage to crowd 30 speeches into two hours?"

"Oh, they spoke three and four at a time."—Kansas City Journal.

An Opposite Choice.

Bishop Evans Tree at a dinner in Nashville was asked if he had any idea of preaching on the new fashions—the blackless evening gown, slashed skirt and so forth.

"No," said the bishop, "such an idea has not occurred to me. If, however, I should preach on the new fashions I would assuredly choose my text from Revelation."

A Woman's Opinion.

Mistress—Haven't you any references?

Maid—I have, but they're like my photographs—none of them do me justice.

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather, and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation—just pour from the package and add cream and sugar—or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

DISHES FOR SUMMER

MENU SHOULD BE SUITED TO TEMPERATURE.

Some Hints That May Help Housewife to Set Out a Tempting Meal That Will Be Enjoyed by Family.

In winter the curling steam from floury potatoes, the fragrant odor from the uncovered joint, the rich brown gravy, are all attractive, but in hot weather—ugh!

Here are some practical hints which may help. Non-starchy is expensive: First, the table is the setting to a meal, and should be made to look as cool and as attractive as possible. Make it look "inviting" in every sense, with flowers, fish and ferns. Little ferns are cheap enough. Regularly watered, occasionally repotted, and given two or three drops of castor oil four times a year, they are a permanent possession.

Now, for the food. Have you tried cold soup? It must be well strained, free from fat, of medium thickness. This makes a most satisfying summer dish.

Cold meat is not attractive, and steaks and hashes are worse—in summer! After a joint has appeared once it is best to cut the meat into very thick slices, and trim into cutlet shapes, and fry as you would do fish, after dipping into egg and bread crumbs. Potatoes, too, are much better mashed, cut into squares, and baked till the outsides are a nice brown.

Fish should always be served with a frill of parsley or lettuce leaves. A sliced tomato, some watercress, some pieces of lemon—this at once tempts a tired man to eat.

Salads and salad dressings are most important adjuncts to food in summer. With a well-made salad the man forgets the cold mutton! Here is a simple, yet quite nice, salad. It dispenses with other vegetables. Slice up a small cooked cauliflower, two or three potatoes, two lettuce, one large tomato, a beetroot and a cucumber. Add a little finely scraped horse radish.

So, with the table nicely laid, attractive with ferns and flowers, a spotless tablecloth and the food daintily put before him, the breadwinner is certain to be more than satisfied.

Hot Water Sponge Cake.

Beat two eggs till very light, add one cup sugar (granulated) and stir all in, then have in your sifter one cup pastry flour, one teaspoon cream of tartar and one half teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt. Sift all into the egg and sugar and stir till all mixed in, then add, a little at a time, one-half cup hot water, then one teaspoon vanilla or any flavor. Put in pan 5x9x2 inches and bake at once in moderate oven. Grease your pan before you begin to make the cake, put paper in bottom of pan and grease that too. Measure flour before sifting. You can bake this cake in a larger tin and use for jelly roll or Washington pie tins. It just fills two large sized ones. You could put part of dough in small size round tin for a Washington pie "for two" and the rest in a smaller loaf tin. Frost as you like.

Combination Salad.

Pare and slice potatoes that have been cooked with their jackets on. Wash and remove the seeds from one green pepper, then cut in narrow shreds with a pair of scissors. Toss the potatoes and pepper lightly together, season with salt and pepper and dress with French dressing. Pile lightly in the center of a salad bowl and surround with a circle of thinly sliced tomatoes, also marinated. If preferred this salad may be arranged on individual plates.

Sliced Rhubarb.

A way to prepare rhubarb for using with meat is asked by a reader. Rhubarb pickled according to the following directions would be suitable: Wipe, skin and cut up two and a half pounds of rhubarb. Put this in a preserving kettle with two pounds of sugar, seven-eighths cup vinegar, one teaspoon cinnamon and half a teaspoon ground cloves. Bring to boiling point and let simmer until as thick as marmalade. Fill jelly glasses with mixture, cool and seal.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

One level teaspoonful sugar, one heaped teaspoonful mustard, six tablespoonfuls vinegar. Cupful of cream, half teaspoonful salt, two eggs, pinch of red pepper. Mix sugar, mustard, salt, pepper with a little of the cream. Beat eggs lightly, add them with rest of cream, stir in carefully the vinegar. Put bowl in a pan of boiling water, keep stirring till it thickens; do not let it boil or it will curdle. Put in an airtight jar and place in a cool place.

Chicken Mold.

The mold is made with any remainder of the chickens, cut in dice and molded with ham, hard-boiled eggs, cut in quarters, and pieces of pickled walnut, in a jelly made with the stock and a little gelatin. Set on ice till wanted, then turn out and serve garnished with watercress.

Toasted Cheese Sandwiches.

Cut bread in one-half inch slices, trim end chaps as desired and spread with any soft cheese. Place two slices with a toast on both sides and serve

Throw Away Your Complexion Troubles

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.

MEXICO IS IN A TURMOIL

But your affairs will run as smoothly as a brook when you complete your tour and get to Mexico in December. The average Britisher extracts his greatest satisfaction from a downright honest girl, says a writer in London Anvers.

No one can justifiably call us a nation of grumblers, and yet on every hand we hear complaints, loud and penetrating. It is our right and prerogative to growl, and growl we do, as a kind of habit.

The baby grows because its clothes are too tight or its bottle not up to schedule time in its appearance. The child grows because bedtime arrives too soon. Schoolboys and schoolgirls are inseparable from growls, and the adult wades cheerily through a perfect sea of them. Old age, again, is only too frequently typified from beginning to end as one reverberating grumble.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money.

DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

HOW HE TURNED THE TRICK

After This, Mr. Medical Hammerfest Must Be Credited With Knowing a Thing or Two.

Mrs. Mordecai Hammerfest turned pale as her husband entered the dining-room for breakfast.

"Mordy!" she gasped. "Do you—don't you feel well?"

"Perfectly," he replied in seeming surprise.

"But—but, are you in your—your underduds?"

"Tell me something I don't know. Pass the butter, please," said Mr. Hammerfest.

She passed the butter, remarking nervously: "But, Mordy, dear, as you came in I saw you didn't have any shoes on."

"Well, what of it. Your hair is in curl papers, isn't it?"

"Why—y-yes."

"And you have on a wrapper, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Very well, then."

And he went on eating his breakfast in silence except when he asked her to pass the butter. Then he went upstairs and finished dressing, and the next morning and on succeeding mornings she reported for breakfast in regular clothes.

SCALY DANDRUFF ON HEAD

Shiner, Texas—"I had dandruff so badly my head would itch and when I scratched it would hurt. My head was full of scaly dry dandruff and it became so thick that it scaled off and showed plainly. My head was almost white with it. It crusted and itched terribly. It got so bad I could hardly rest at night. My hair began to fall out and it was lifeless.

"I tried a bottle of —, but it did me little good. I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a sample. I applied the Cuticura Ointment to my scalp and frequently shampooed my head with the Cuticura Soap. After using one cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment my head was cured. Now I am free from dandruff and my hair is growing." (Signed) Miss Ida Ringhofer, Mar. 28, 1914.

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

Marriage Causes False Fire Alarm.

Seven minutes of blasts from the whistle of the Passaic Metalware company, in honor of the marriage of the daughter of the superintendent, recently turned out five volunteer fire departments. The fog made the whistle audible in Rutherford, Nutley, Belleville, Garfield and Clifton and the firemen rushed to headquarters at the alarm.

It took half an hour to determine where the whistling came from. The wedding which caused the commotion united Miss Sallie Karp, 217 Brook avenue, Passaic, to Michael F. Bernan.—New York Mail.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Foster's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Oh, That Way!

"It's such a silly superstition to be always picking up pins!"

"You may call it a superstition if you wish, but I know a chap who makes about \$5 a week by doing it."

"How can a fellow gather that many?"

"He works in a bowling alley."—Judge.

Same Thing.

"Didn't you stretch a point to get all that news?"

"Well, I did rubber some."

How To Give Quinine To Children

FERRILINE 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 Quinine original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

The real secret of happiness is to let the other fellow do the worrying.

GROWLERS

HOW THE BRI GREATEST SAT

Writer Probes My own Complaints—Disgruntled Officers, Public Off.

Just as the proverbial old was never happy unless she was miserable, so the average Britisher extracts his greatest satisfaction from a downright honest girl, says a writer in London Anvers.

No one can justifiably call us a nation of grumblers, and yet on every hand we hear complaints, loud and penetrating. It is our right and prerogative to growl, and growl we do, as a kind of habit.

The baby grows because its clothes are too tight or its bottle not up to schedule time in its appearance. The child grows because bedtime arrives too soon. Schoolboys and schoolgirls are inseparable from growls, and the adult wades cheerily through a perfect sea of them. Old age, again, is only too frequently typified from beginning to end as one reverberating grumble.

In the curious psychology of the human race there is not to equal the joy of a growl well aired. You feel terribly angry because the 5:05 train from the city to your home has run late for nearly a week, and you write a stinging, virulent, scorching, crushing letter to the manager of the particular railway company entangled in your wrath. All the time you know full well that the manager keeps a kind of tame, shellbacked, armor plated assistant who will contentedly plot you a cold acknowledgement and drop your complaint into the waste paper basket. You understand all this quite clearly, and yet you are satisfied, for the writing of that vitriolic letter has put you right with yourself.

Growls are just safety valves for over-wrought feelings. Picture the old lady who writes a frantic letter to the local newspaper about the paucity of policemen in her quaint suburban backwater. Seeing her flaming words in the majesty of print, she marshals each paragraph as an imaginary constable guarding her life and property. Her efforts have brought her both joy and security, but were she to analyze the matter she would realize that she has merely flattered herself into the belief that her mighty missile has set in motion the police of the county, while, as a matter of fact, no one takes any notice.

Of all the vast army of growlers, the farmer is surely the worst offender. He complains if the sun is not shining in one field, rain falling in another, and gentle, drying breezes are not blowing in a third—all simultaneously. And after the farmer, commend me to the amateur gardener.

Public officials, were they not thick-skinned, would all be made subjects for the lunacy commissioners by the frequency with which growls rain upon them. Editors of all classes of papers come in for many grumblers, and the reverend gentlemen who act as our spiritual advisers get more than their share of circulating complaint.

Everybody, from the belated errand boy with the groceries to the most voluble politician, earns opprobrium from someone, and the people who growl most are usually those who are happiest, for their pent-up feelings have full play and outlet.

Suspicious.

"Too bad Jinx and his wife don't get along well together."

"Why, I always understood that they were an ideal couple."

"So did I, but they must have had a dreadful scrap before he started for work this morning."

"Did he have a black eye?"

"No, but he stopped in when we were on our way home and bought her a five-pound box of candy."

Ingenious Smuggling Device.

A museum of criminology has been founded in Paris by M. Charles Perchard, formerly chief of the police anarchist brigade. Among its curious contents are a hollow wax baby which was used to smuggle brandy into Paris. A woman carried a baby into the city every day, but as it never grew any bigger the authorities examined it and discovered the fraud.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Prolapsing Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

Both Imposed Upon.

Deserted Wife (telling grocer her troubles)—And I trusted him so.

Grocer—Confound it! So did I.

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.

Only a fool man would think of judging a woman's cooking by the apologies she makes for it.

AND ON FEET

Adrian, Mich.—"I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Paste, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing for dancing. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Gilmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Spotting Instinct Aroused.

The street-corner orator had gathered around him a group of urchins. Why they listened so attentively he didn't understand; nor probably did they know themselves. Simply nothing doing. But the orator took full advantage of his opportunity and delivered an improving lecture on the value of kindness to dumb animals. At the end he sought for some illustration to point the moral and adorn the tale. It was there at hand. Across the way walked a lady, leading two little dogs in leash. The one was black and the other white. "Now," exclaimed the tub-thumper, "after what I have said, supposing those two dear little dogs were to start fighting, what would be the first thing you would do?" No answer came at first; but one little arab turned to look at the dogs critically and thoughtfully. "Well, guv'nor," he answered, at last, "I fink I'd 'ave tuppence on the little black 'un!"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Stinging—No Eye Cures. Write for Book of the Day by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Modern Greek.

A stranger came into our office and graciously offered us some fruit which he said he purchased downstairs in the Greek grocery store. We asked him what Greek grocery, and he said the one right under us, in Holpos' place. We have been here some time and knew nobody of that name, and to satisfy our curiosity we went downstairs to have a look.

Sure enough, there was what did look like "Holpos" on the end of the awning, at least there were the letters "H Q L P O S" standing out in bold relief. We have learned since that it is an abbreviation used by the store which, when translated, means "Highest quality, lowest prices, our standard." To the average reader it's all Greek and would easily pass for a Hellenic name.—Quincy Ledger.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

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

No Kick Coming From Mule.

"Is that your mule?" asked the man going fishing.

"Yassir," said the colored man, who was sitting on a log by the road.

"Does he kick?"

"Deed, mistub, he ain't got no cause to kick. He's gittin' his own way right along. I'm de one dat's havin' de worry an' difficulty."

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, in traps and bills of flies, bees, wasps, or mosquitoes, conventional traps. Kills all insects. Made on metal, no liquid or gas over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All orders are sent express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR KASAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the hair clean and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

FOR SALE—448 A. IN HARRIS AND WALL, TEX. near KATY; 100 a. cult., all suitable for dwelling, bath, barn, outbuildings, orchard, etc. G. E. Firebaugh, Kotts, Ind.

AGENTS—Seei Fandom, the encyclopaedia of Bus Ball, Season's biggest seller. Everybody buys. Great advertising novelty. Liberal profits. Sample coin free. Dr. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Greens Sons, Box 0, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 29-1914.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

HAD SEVERE HEADACHES SEVEN YEARS

I had been subject to severe headaches for about seven years. My head would ache so badly at times that I could scarcely stand it. Doctors seemed to be unable to give me relief, though I tried several of them, and took many kinds of headache medicines and tablets. About a month or six weeks ago I tried Hunt's Lightning Oil, which gave me almost instant relief, and I am glad to say that I have been entirely free from those dreadful headaches since. From my own experience I can say that Hunt's Lightning Oil is without an equal as a reliever of pain, and wish that I had used it several years ago.—MRS. W. T. DIXON, Shermans.

Sold by all druggists everywhere or by mail direct from **A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE COMPANY** Shermans

Head Lurks In A Weak Head

If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Attend the Educational Rally August 21.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

D. C. Moore had an eye operated on at Amarillo Tuesday.

Buggy and Wagon Paint at Hedley Drug Co.

Nolan Bond brought his mother over from Willington Saturday.

J. P. Pool is enjoying a visit from his brother of Oklahoma this week.

Paint your buggy and wagon with paint from Hedley Drug Co.

Cal Watkins and family are here from Lakeview visiting relatives.

We are selling out buggy and wagon paint. Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. J. C. Wells visited relatives in Clarendon Saturday and Sunday.

We have a little buggy and wagon on paint left. Hedley Drug Co.

Smith Lewis and wife came up from Memphis Sunday to visit relatives.

No charging of school books—they are cash. Hedley Drug Co.

Miss Myrtle Parker come up from Quanah Saturday to visit homefolks.

Miss Mae Simmons of Memphis visited Mrs. J. B. King first of the week.

G. A. Wimberly and family and S. L. Guinn and wife went to Memphis Sunday.

Buy School Books early and avoid the September rush Hedley Drug Co.

Miss Vida Tarpley came down from Clarendon Saturday night to visit her mother.

Mrs. A. E. Ray of Tishamingo, Okla., came Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. A. L. Miller.

Mrs. S. P. Hamblen returned home Wednesday from the south plains where she visited her sons.

R. B. Adams, the depot agent, and wife returned this week. He has been in the hospital at Childress.

Mrs. J. B. Ozier returned home last week from Illinois where she visited her parents several months.

Ben Adams returned last week to take up his work at the depot after several week visit with homefolks.

J. G. McDougal and family and Miss Jewel Brinson left Saturday for a trip to Roswell.

Will pluck child's gun and all boys' friends, has de-

ere.

Procures

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, August 22-4-5

50 lb sack Belle of Wichita flour.....	\$1.45
14 lbs Best Granulated Sugar, until gone	1.00
One 25 lb sack Sugar, until gone	2.00
8 lbs Best Navy Beans.....	.50
8 lbs Pink Beans.....	.50
7 lbs Best Rice.....	.50
8 bars Lennox and Clairette Soap.....	.25
4 pkgs Celluloid Starch.....	.22
1/2 gal Mixed Pickles.....	.25
1 qt bottle Grape Juice.....	.25
2 pkgs Pearlina Washing Powders.....	.05
3 boxes Matches.....	.10
One 25 oz K. C. Baking Powders.....	.20
1 qt jar Pare Jelly, assorted.....	.20
1/2 gal Farmer Jones Molasses.....	.15
1 gal Farmer Jones Molasses.....	.40
5 lbs good Peaberry Coffee.....	1.00
5 lbs Arbuckle Coffee.....	1.00
5 gals best Oil.....	.75
2 sacks Salt.....	.05
Many other things in proportion.	

WILL TAKE Springs...14c lb Butter...15c lb Hens.....10c lb Eggs.....15c doz

Everything sold for Cash and at Bottom Prices. We save you money. Price of all articles has advanced 10 to 25 per cent. Trade here and save money. Remember these prices only good for three days—Saturday, Monday and Tuesday.

The Dixie The Old Britain Stand

Trade Day will soon be here. Mr. Commercial Club.

Miss Stella Hamblen is numbered with the sick this week.

Positively no school books sold on credit. Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. Newman of Memphis and father of Quanah visited D. G. Moore and family this week.

G. S. Blackman is at Carey fixing up his gin for the fall season. He will move there soon.

Dr. Winnifred Wilson and wife were in Hedley Monday. Dr. Wilson returned that morning from a trip over Europe.

Mrs. Cleo Griffith returned to her home at Childress Sunday after a visit of several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Parker.

Chas. McCarroll, brother of W. R., came Thursday from San Angelo to accept the position as bookkeeper for Bain & McCarroll.

Mrs. Giles and son of Hereford and Miss Mildred Carlock of Everton, Missouri, are visiting their niece and cousin, Mrs. G. A. Wimberly.

N. C. Tims of Augusta, Texas, came this week to visit his son, J. L. Mr. Tims seems to be well pleased with this country.

E. L. Courteny and children of Wynnewood, Oklahoma came Friday night to visit his father-in-law, A. J. Newman, and family.

John Harris returned home this week and Will and Pratt went to take his place with their father who is still in New Mexico traveling in a wagon.

Rev. G. H. Bryant closed his meeting at Lelia Lake Tuesday night. Had 31 conversions. Rev. Hill of Plainview assisted him in the meeting. Rev. Bryant will begin a meeting at McKnight Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Sarvis has as guests this week her mother, Mrs. Mickle; sister, Mrs. Dr. Bennett of Dallas; aunt, Mrs. J. C. Bell; and niece, Miss Susie Bell of Hollis, Oklahoma.

Dr. R. L. Viyard stopped off Sunday and Monday to visit his sister, Mrs. J. C. Wells. He was on his way from Temple where he has been connected with the Santa Fe hospital, to Amarillo to locate.

25 VOTES
Cut out this Coupon and present it at Bain & McCarroll's Store and they will exchange it for 25 Votes in their \$400 PIANO CONTEST

W. H. Madden left last week for different portions of Texas.

Will Stroud returned home from Galveston this week after a year's stay in that city.

Carl Boston went to Canyon City this week to receive his teachers certificate.

School will open soon. Please do not ask for credit on school books. This applies to everyone. Hedley Drug Co.

GET COPY IN EARLY

The Informer is printed every Thursday and it is necessary that advertising copy and all articles of any length, church, society and otherwise, should be in the office on or before Wednesday noon. There is always a rush of things to need attention on press day, and if we have to stop to set up articles that can just as easily be handed in earlier, it works a hardship on us. Of course we are glad to have advertising at any time for it is our bread and butter, but when possible we want it early in the week.

SUNBEAMS
Program for Aug 23.
Leader, Mrs. Gammon.
Motto, Christ lives a life of prayer.
Scripture, John 17:1-26.
Prayer.
Song.
Roll call.
Song.
Lesson, Review on Home and Foreign Mission, Florida and Japan.
Business.
We meet every Sunday at 3:30.
Adjournment.
Press Reporter.

"I Don't Like to Admit It, But I Have To."

Said a business man the other day. "I always had an idea that a business college training did not amount to much; that I could take boys and girls into my office, and make them over for my purposes a great deal better than you could, and I have held to this idea pretty firmly for a long time."

"I have changed my mind since I had that young man from your school recently. He stepped into my office, and was able to pick up the details of the work in two or three days, and could do more than even my selftrained boys have been able to do in three years."

"You may keep me on your list for promising young men."

The above is similar to many letters and conversations which come to us every month. The reason is very simple:

We do not spend the money that some schools spend in advertising, but spend it in equipping our different departments with modern makes of typewriters, adding machines, mimeographs, dictaphone, hence when our graduates get out in the business world they are not hampered like students of other schools. We have never had a graduate who failed to do the work of his employer, and when we do have, every cent he has paid us will cheerfully be refunded him.

Our teaching efforts, plans and methods are all in the direction of the practical side of business life, the handling of invoices, bills, checks, drafts, etc., rather than the theory of "how business is done." That is why we guarantee it and the business man endorse it by "calling again" for our graduates.

For particulars Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

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

City Directory

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights
U. J. Boston, C. L. A. Stroud, Clerks
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. Morrow
Constable, J. W. Bond
District Court meets third week in January and July
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor

First Sunday in each month.
We the Church of Christ now have changed the time. We meet in the morning at 10:30 o'clock and also preaching every first Lord's day at 11 o'clock and at 6 o'clock that night. We still meet at the Presbyterian church. We invite every one who will to attend all these meetings.

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

MISSIONARY BAPTIST

C. W. Horschler, Pastor
Telephone No 77
Services 1st and 3rd Sunday, 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 prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.
Convention Normal Training Class meets immediately after prayer services. Everybody welcome to all services.



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.

GIGERO SMITH LBR CO

