

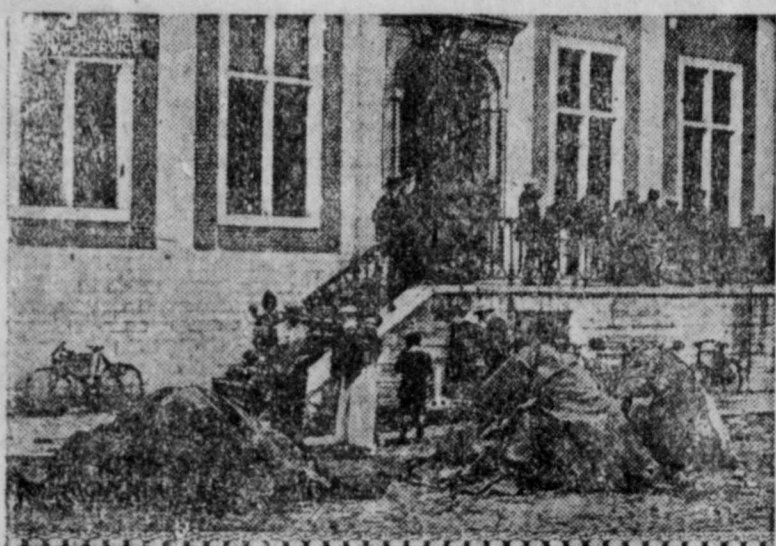
# The Hedley Informer

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 4, 1914

NO. 40

## GERMAN CLOTHING PILED UP AT DIEST



Clothing and weapons abandoned by the Germans after the battle of Diest, piled in the city square.

## BANKERS TRYING TO SOLVE PROBLEM

That the Texas bankers are very much alive to the situation as to the 1914 cotton crop and are planning to do everything necessary to care for it is evidenced by the activity of Joe Hirsch, of the Corpus Christi National Bank, and chairman of the agricultural committee of the Texas Bankers' Association. Mr. Hirsch has assured the farmers of Nueces county that his bank will help them to hold their cotton for a good price if it is properly stored and insured, by advancing funds on their warehouse receipts. This has had a good effect, and the communication has received the approval of such prominent bankers as B. D. Harris of Houston and Nathan Adams of Dallas.

Mr. Hirsch believes it would be a good plan for the Texas Bankers Association, through its agricultural committee, to get into touch with the agricultural committees of the bankers association in other Southern States with a view to formulating a general plan for curtailing the cotton acreage next year.

"If this war lasts four to six months and the European mills should then resume," says Mr. Hirsch, "from the best source of information obtainable it would take a long time to catch up with our present production, and in the meantime next season's crop would be upon us. I believe the bankers of the south can perform a great service if by united effort they can succeed in curtailing the cotton acreage of the South one-third or one-fourth next year. This is a stupendous task, yet I believe it can be accomplished by a united effort on the part of the bankers, farmers and merchants, and I further believe that this can be done by our method of county organization. I believe we could, by a united effort, get a committee of business men in every county of every state in the South; which could obtain a complete list of all the farmers in their counties, with the amount planted this year to cotton, and that by a concentrated effort, and with the assistance of the commercial organizations, we could bring such pressure to bear that we could get a majority of the farmers to agree to absolutely pledge themselves to such reduction."

Methodist Ladies will hold cake Saturday, September 5. Every one is invited to eat with them.

## MISSION SOCIETIES HAVE BIG TIME

The B. W. M. and W. M. Auxiliaries held their regular joint social meeting Monday afternoon. Some twenty members of the two societies were present also a few visitors.

There was quite a little discussion on "The Notable Women of the Bible—prominent points: Woman's first Sin, Woman's weakness; her strength; her faithfulness as portrayed in the lives of Eve, Sarah, Lot's wife, Moses' mother and sister, and Deborah the prophetess. The program was concluded with the League Benediction.

The serving committee then retired to the basement while others revelled in a short "spell of visiting." Then all were invited to the basement to enjoy a generous helping of ice cream and cake. All declared their furnishing same were "masters in the art of cake and ice cream making."

We hope every member and every lady of the community will avail themselves of the opportunity to attend the next meeting. These meetings can be made very beneficial if every body will work to that end.

## Naylor Springs

T. J. Wood's family was visited by relatives, Mr. Johnsons' from Chillicothe last week.

J. S. Hall and T. N. Naylor left Sunday night for Fort Worth where they went to attend a business meeting.

Mr. Dickerson from Estelline was up visiting J. W. Bland's and prospecting last week.

The Baptist meeting closed Friday night, continued just one week and during time Brother Hicks did some earnest preaching.

NELDA.

## GENERAL D'AMADA



General d'Amada, the French officer who conquered Morocco and is now General Joffre's right hand man.

## MASS MEETING OF THE CITIZENS OF COMMUNITY

### EUROPEAN WAR FINALLY REACHED HEDLEY

The Cotton Situation Becomes so Serious That the Farmers and Business Men Get Together for a "Gub-fest" Decide Best Plan is to Build a Warehouse

Last Monday a number of our citizens went to Lelia Lake to attend a mass meeting of farmers and report an interesting meeting.

Tuesday afternoon a bunch from Lelia Lake attended a mass meeting at the tabernacle in Hedley of the business men and farmers of this territory. Every man present, and there were some two hundred, were deeply and vitally interested.

The proposition of marketing cotton was the main subject discussed, and after a lot of talk concerning the serious situation all farmers and business men are confronting, and the methods being worked out by the United States government and the warehouse problem before the Texas legislature, it was the general opinion of the entire assembly that it is a grave situation and that plans should be made to meet the conditions in the best way possible to relieve all concerned.

Mr. Jackson and others of Lelia Lake, Mr. Trueblood, compress man of Memphis, and a number of Hedley citizens gave their views on the situation, and none could tell the outcome.

A committee was appointed to decide upon the kind and cost of a warehouse to store cotton at Hedley, and to solicit the wherewithal to erect the warehouse.

As it is at the present time there is no market for cotton and therefore no money to buy same. Mr. Cothorn, banker of Lelia Lake, said that the thing the farmer should do, is to gather and store all the good cotton possible, that there will be no demand whatever for bolls, and if they have to hold their cotton for any length of time, then the good cotton is the kind to hold. Then the question of hiring pickers came up, and that was a serious problem. Every farmer was urged to do as much gathering of his own crop as possible, as there seems to be at the present time no money to pay for picking.

There has been nothing done as yet to finance the cotton crop, but the Government has announced that some way will be provided to help farmers hold their cotton until a market is opened. The opinion of some is that the warehouse receipts will be made negotiable for a certain amount per bale, and that the farmer can thus apply same on his account with the merchant, and

the merchant can then satisfy to a certain extent the wholesale houses and ease the situation to a degree until normal times come again. And in order to get warehouse receipts one must have a warehouse to store the cotton, so that is why Hedley is now working to get a warehouse.

It is the first time in history that the United States has had no market for cotton, and there is no question as to the situation being serious. There will be a way out sooner or later, but it will mean a sacrifice on the part of all, and it may be some time before the way is cleared up, for it depends largely on the culmination of the European war and that may not be for months or even years. In the meantime we will all have to sit tight and do the very best possible under the circumstances.

All are in the same boat, and in the South the cotton crop is the main thing—so it behooves every man—be he farmer, merchant, doctor, banker, printer, or any other—to co-operate and stick together. Nothing is to be gained by pulling separately, but by pulling together there is every chance for good to all being accomplished.

We have tried to bring out that our people, as well as the whole country, are up against a serious proposition as seen by the men who have studied the question. On the other hand we are optimistic and believe that it will all come out all in the end, and that people will get a fair price for their products. In the meantime the question of being able to hold the products until a market is established is one to be seriously considered.

The warehouse committee held a meeting Wednesday morning and selected the following committee to solicit funds with which to build a warehouse: R. W. Scales, L. L. Amason, W. T. Yourée, J. T. Bain, A. A. Beedy, I. J. Spurlin, E. H. Watt, E. R. Clark, T. N. Naylor, W. E. Reeves, J. B. Masterson, L. A. Stroud, D. C. Moore, and J. L. Bain. The committee also decided to examine warehouse plans sent by the Dallas Chamber of Commerce and report the kind Hedley should build and amount of subscriptions secured at next called mass meeting.

Feed and hogs is a mighty good combination to beat cotton raising all to pieces next year. Start planning now.

## GERMANS LEAVE MOULAND IN RUINS



Last of the Germans marching out of Moulain, one of the Belgian towns they sacked and burned.

## FIRE PREVENTION

By S. W. English, State Fire Marshal



Spasmodic efforts at reform immediately following disasters and conflagration, such as the Fort Worth fire in 1909, in which some 300 structures were destroyed, or the disastrous fire of 1912 in Houston, in which \$5,000,000 of values were wiped out, are not sufficient to place our house permanently in order for the prevention of such visitations.

Each city and town in Texas should adopt and rigidly enforce a building law prohibiting the erection of combustible structures, particularly in or adjacent to the heavy value districts, and one that permanently banish from the corporate limits the tin and brick-on-edge flue, and the wooden shingle roof. The promiscuous burning of trash in the open should not be countenanced, and the sale or use of ordinary parlor matches ought to be made a finable offense.

Full line of School Books now on hand. Hedley Drug Co.

## GENERAL RENNEKAMPF



Major General Rennekampf, commander of the Russian army in eastern Prussia which seems to be advancing steadily.

## WILL LIKELY WORK ON THIS PLAN

The following letter to hand Thursday throws some light on the situation and offers a feasible plan to keep business going, and that in a nutshell is CO-OPERATION of all concerned. All must co-operate; the producer, business man, banker and jobber. A warehouse for Hedley would simplify matters a lot.

### "TO THE MERCHANTS OF THE SOUTHWEST"

Dallas jobbers and manufacturers unite in offering their assistance to solve the present cotton marketing conditions. If there is complete co-operation between the farmer, merchant and banker, the Southwest will profit enormously in the long run. We must prepare to house a good portion of the crop until the markets of the world open. Cotton, properly shedded and insured, is our best asset, and is good collateral for credit.

The farmers of the Southwest should secure the merchants by turning over to the merchant sufficient cotton to cover what he owes the merchant, this cotton to remain the property of the farmer until sold, the merchant holding it as collateral security only.

The merchants should take the cotton, store it, insure it, get weights and grades, putting it in a proper warehouse, taking receipts therefor. With these receipts in hand he can safely continue business, calling on us for our co-operation, which will gladly be given. We will undertake to secure the co-operation of the jobbers and manufacturers, both in and outside of the State, if the retail merchants of the Southwest will do their part.

We urge that you call together a meeting of your fellow business men and farmers and provide adequate shedding facilities.

Do it for the Southwest; do it for yourself; do it now, and we will do our part.

(Signed by 120 of the leading Wholesale and Jobbing houses of Dallas.)

## W. M. AUXILIARY

The W. M. Auxiliary meets Monday 4 p. m. in regular business session. Officers do not forget to bring written reports. Any who are in arrears with dues please bring them Monday.

The Missions of the Church with Mrs. J. W. Bland. Every one is invited to present. Meeting in interest. Come.

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 Pathological Laboratories

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



## HOME TRADE BOOSTS

So Does the Ostrich

WE HAVE all read of the ostrich, that extraordinary bird of the desert, which dines on scrap iron, lunches on stones and when danger threatens thrusts his head in the sand and believes himself safe from harm because he cannot see the danger.

Picture to yourself this gigantic bird, taller than a man, resting in fancied security because his head is hidden from view, although his body can be seen for miles around.

There are too many of us who adopt the tactics of the foolish ostrich. We are told of an impending danger and think that we can escape it or avoid it by refusing to face it.

We are informed that there is great danger of restriction of our facilities for local trade if our local business men are not given better support; that we may find ourselves deprived of the opportunities for marketing our farm produce in our home town if our storekeepers find themselves stocked up with goods, but with no adequate volume of local business.

What is more natural than that this may be the case if we do not stop sending our money away from home to the mail order houses in the big cities? We must realize such possibilities and take steps to prevent them. If we don't, we will find out, in all probability, that our local merchants will look for other locations than in our town.

Which is the wisest thing to do—to look the conditions squarely in the face and take the steps necessary to counteract them or shall we, like the foolish ostrich, refuse to face the conditions and decline to take cognizance of them?

We can permit matters to drift along until the inevitable occurs, or we can think things over, carefully and with judgment, and take the steps necessary to protect our interests—the interests of ourselves and those who will come after us.

Our community is built up as the result of various interests, not the least of which is the tributary farming population. Our town was created because of the various interests that center here and because this is a natural point for the distribution of farm products and merchandise. The sale of the farm products brings the money for the buying of the merchandise, while the merchandise supplies the necessities of those who raise the crops.

It therefore follows, naturally as one of the unfailing laws of civilization, that IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE FARMERS AND OTHERS WHO PRODUCE THINGS FOR THE MARKET, THERE WOULD BE NO OCCASION FOR THIS COMMUNITY. THERE WOULD BE NO NECESSITY FOR STORES AND SHOPS.

On the other hand, were it not for the stores that are the mediums for the marketing of the crops, there would be a great lack of facilities for marketing and farming would not be as profitable as we now find it in our community.

If the business men of our town do not afford the requisite facilities for marketing such crops as must be handled locally in order to give full advantage to the farmers, then the farmers will find out that they must look for a market elsewhere or accept a much smaller profit on that which they have to sell.

On the other hand, if the farmers do not do their share toward the support of the business men, by spending their money locally and keeping it in circulation in our own town, instead of sending it to the mail-order houses, then the local storekeepers will find it necessary to restrict their investments in goods for the local market, thereby resulting in a diminishing of the facilities for getting what we need at home.

This is a point we must not fail to observe. We must look the conditions squarely in the face and arrive at a conclusion as to what steps are necessary to preserve and to maintain the conditions which make for prosperity.

If we fail to do this, or if we temporize and let matters drift, we will find that we have emulated the silly ostrich, until the worst happens.

SPEND THE MONEY AT HOME. PATRONIZE THE LOCAL BUSINESS MEN. KEEP THE MONEY IN CIRCULATION IN OUR HOME TOWN. WE NEED EVERY DOLLAR AT HOME TO HELP THE COMMUNITY.

Let the ostriches do as they will and send their money to the mail order houses, but let us hope that we have but few of these foolish birds in this community.

## LOYALTY TO OUR COMMUNITY

AM I A LOYAL CITIZEN?

DO I PERFORM A FAIR SHARE OF MY DUTIES TOWARD THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH I LIVE?

Let us discuss the subject, fairly and openly.

In the first place, we each owe something to our community. We each derive benefits and profits because of our association with the community of which we are each a part, making us each responsible for a fair proportion of the cost of maintaining the support of the community.

The physical responsibility is represented by the taxes we pay. Too many of us are satisfied with the perfunctory performance of that part—leaving the moral responsibility to others.

In other words, WE ARE TOO EASILY INCLINED TO BELIEVE THAT THE PAYMENT OF OUR TAXES RELIEVES US FROM ANY AND ALL RESPONSIBILITIES IN CONNECTION WITH THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH WE LIVE.

We are inclined to forget that the many comforts and conveniences, both in a social and a business way, which we find in our community, are ours because of our association with our kind; with others who have invested their dollars and their efforts here, just as we have ourselves.

We expect our associates to be loyal to us and to our community and we, at least pretend, that we are loyal to them.

Are we loyal?

If we purchase our necessities and luxuries from mail order houses, we are not loyal to our associates in the community, because we then show no appreciation of their endeavors to supply the members of the community with these things. We are not helping our associates to maintain their establishments, which can be successfully operated only with our co-operation and support.

If we send our dollars out of town—to the mail order houses—we can only expect that the time will quickly come when we must send to the mail order houses for everything we require, because it is only natural that our local business houses will become discouraged if we do not patronize them and buy our merchandise from them, and go out of business.

Even now we note that the stocks of some local stores have been restricted to such things as must be bought to comply with emergencies, for the reason that our citizens send to the big cities, to the mail order houses, for so many of the goods which should be found on the shelves of our local stores. And it will be but natural for our business men to continue to restrict their stocks to the merchandise which our citizens do not find it convenient to buy from the mail order houses until we will awaken some day to a realization of the fact that we must send away for practically everything.

Then what will happen? We will discover that the mail order houses, finding little, if any competition for our business in our home community, will be the ones to profit, because we must then send to them for all we require in the way of merchandise.

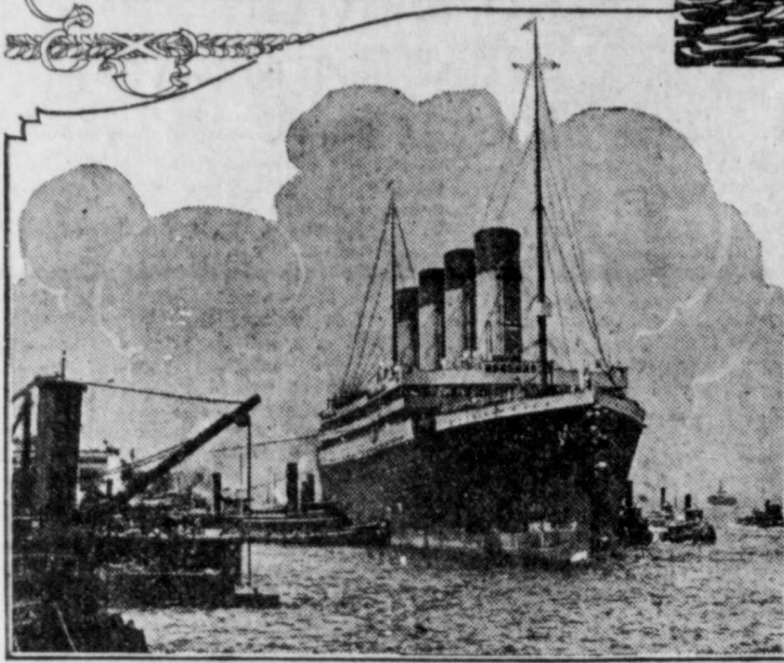
It is not impossible, although it is admittedly improbable, that when the mail order houses shall have driven competition from the field by eliminating our local merchants, with our aid, foolishly tendered through our sending orders away from home, that there will be a readjustment of prices so that we must pay more for the things we buy. At any rate, we should be compelled to pay whatever prices the mail order houses might choose to charge us, with no competition against them to protect us.

At any rate, we are really trying to cut our own throats when we send our money away from home. Loyalty means more than a mere perfunctory appreciation of the efforts of our local merchants to supply our necessities, for it means that we are conserving our own interests and protecting ourselves against the exactions of monopoly. We are fighting for our own protection against the conditions which are bound to come unless we help our local storekeepers to maintain their business relations with us and to stand between us and the big mail order concerns which are lying in wait to take their business away and compel us to send to the big cities for everything we need.

When we pay our dollars to our associates in the community, the storekeepers do it cheerfully and with a feeling that we are providing for them. Let us forget the attractive and often misleading descriptions of the mail order houses and remember the kindly, helpful of our local dealers, who strive earnestly to merit our trade. When everything has been carefully analyzed, give us much better and more satisfaction in the end than we can expect from the mail order houses. Every customer is known merely as a number and every transaction made at the convenience of an

POLICY.

## A DAY WITH THE PILOT



TYPICAL OCEAN LINER

FIFTEEN or twenty minutes prior to the sailing hour of a huge transatlantic liner an unassuming man carrying a traveling bag joins the stream of passengers going up the gangplank. There is nothing to distinguish him from the hundreds of other male travelers, and you suspect he is an American business man going abroad for recreation. And yet for the space of two hours (sometimes 20) this individual guides the destiny of the ship and its human cargo through the tortuous waters of the bay until it reaches the open sea. He is a pilot for the port of New York and there are 119 of him in active service at the present time, writes Thornton Fisher in the New York Tribune.

I was privileged recently to spend a work day with the pilots. It began at pier 62, North river, where the steamship New York was waiting for the signal that sends her on the voyage across the sea. The final blare of the bugle warning visitors ashore was sounded promptly at the hour of 10 and gangplanks were released and, with an almost imperceptible movement, accompanied by a prolonged blast of the siren, the big liner left the dock and pointed her prow to the eastward.

## All Very Simple.

On the bridge before the wheelhouse stoop Captain Roberts, a navigator, and Pilot Sayles, who had apparently been one of the throng of passengers a few brief moments before. One of the illusions of humankind is the mental association of authority at sea with glitteringly uniformed men who with ceaseless vigil pace the ship's deck. However, this keen-eyed, ruddy-complexioned man standing at the captain's side, attired in civilian apparel, does not bear a visible mark indicative of his calling, unless it be the alert manner with which he scans the water or searches intently for landmarks on the shore.

Out past Governor's Island, the statue of Liberty, slowly by Staten Island and you are in the open. On one side of the Jersey Highlands lofty shores rise, only to recede and disappear from view. In the distance Long Island is lost where the ocean meets the sky. The ship plows cautiously through the waters, obeying the slightest command of the pilot on the bridge, since it would be a comparatively easy matter to run her nose into the mud. The navigator, however, knows his course as an officer knows his beat.

It may be explained that the pilot does not operate the steering apparatus of the vessel under his charge. He communicates by a word or gesture of the hand to the man at the helm all directions for the course, which are repeated by the helmsman in acknowledgment of the order. "Steady! Steady!" says the pilot. "Steady! Steady!" responds the man at the wheel. "Port," directs the pilot, and again comes the echo, "Port."

In the meantime, while the navigator is engaged on the bridge, the passengers are busy writing farewell letters or telegrams to be dispatched with the ship. Sandy Hook has now been left behind and the open sea is ahead. The pilot's work is finished, at least temporarily, and the captain grips him by the hand, wishes him good luck and orders the speed of the ship reduced as the navigator prepares to depart.

A yawl manned by two sturdy lads draws alongside the huge vessel. "Can you swim?" inquires the kindly pilot. Being assured by me in the affirmative, he swings over the side and descends "Jacob's ladder," as the rope ladder has come to be known among the seamen.

## Fact and Imagination.

The uninitiated instinctively shudder as they gaze down the perpendicular depth at the tiny yawl bobbing up and down with every wave that strikes the ship. From the lower deck to the waterline is perhaps twenty-five feet, varying with the proportions of the vessel, but I venture the assertion that my own experience that the distance between the deck and the water was no less than twenty feet.

Having lowered the pilot's bag and mail sack, gently

## Finger Bowls are Extremely Insanitary

By G. N. JORDAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

I was pleased to read not long ago that the United States public health service has been attacking the insanitary finger bowl of restaurants and hotels. Any person who eats in such places and who keeps his eyes open must know that, as commonly used, finger bowls are extremely insanitary. He ought to know that only rarely, if ever, do these utensils go to the kitchen for a thorough washing. Ordinarily the waiters merely wipe them out, after they have been used, with their more or less dirty service towel, pour a little water in them and set them before the next guest.

Of course finger bowls are a very old institution. They are said to date back to the reign of Osor-Tason II of the thirteenth dynasty of Egypt. The notables of those misty times are supposed to have used them with scented water in them. Almost every one has seen Egyptian hieroglyphics, including willow maidens carrying finger bowls or something closely resembling them.

But because they are an old institution is no reason why we of this generation should continue them, especially under insanitary conditions. If common drinking cups are insanitary, certainly these bowls are, and it naturally distresses a sensitive person to see another moisten his lips from one of them. To dip the tips of the fingers in one is bad enough.

Ordinarily, too, finger bowls are as useless as they are insanitary. If one takes one's food with ordinary care, he will not smear up his hands in such fashion that he must wash them at the table.

But if this foolish custom is to be continued, may I suggest that some attention be given to the idea originating in the mind of a western hotel man for using individual finger bowls? He would have these made of paraffin paper, similar to that employed in the sanitary drinking cups. They would fit into as ornate or costly a silver, gold or brass shell as the hotel or restaurant owner might care to buy. But after use the paraffin part would be removed and replaced by another. Is that not the most sensible plan proposed, if people insist on using finger bowls?

## Love Endures Test of Poverty and Sorrow

By AUGUST WESTMAN, Cheyenne, Wyo.

There is an old saying that when poverty comes in at the door love flies out through the window. Whoever wrote that sentence was too much of a cynic to know the real meaning of love,

for true love endures the test of time, poverty and sorrow.

No doubt the author of the adage was thinking of the love that is used merely as a subterfuge to cover designs of a deeper nature born of a desire to possess certain things that a selfish heart covets. This is a type of love that endures only so long as the money in the family cash box is above the low-water mark and which quickly changes to indifference when the supply runs low. In homes wherein true love is found the wolf may howl to his heart's content, but Cupid laughs at the uproar and never seeks safety in flight, even though the window be wide open, for right is always in the majority and true love is always stronger than evil and is ever the victor at the finish.

The cynic, who views life through a barred window, has too narrow a view to judge things correctly and estimate them at their actual value. Therefore he cannot realize the meaning of true love and when he does speak of love it is of the fawning imitation that is so devoid of real affection that it is a mystery how it can deceive anyone.

When one really loves a person one is ready and willing to sacrifice one's life that the object of this love might profit by such an act. True love transforms everything, and such a thing as sorrow can never exist where true love is the dominant power.

People should not call a profession of love that is born of a covetous nature true love, but give true love its real name, when it is conceived in its natural form.

## Chinese Made One Great Step Forward

By COL. S. A. KEPHART, Hongkong

China took a very great step forward when it stopped the importation and sale of opium. The question of the entire suspension of opium smoking has been receiving the earnest consideration of the new government, and active measures are being taken to this end. The government has compelled the people to cease planting the poppy, and, except in a few places, has succeeded in limiting the supply of Chinese opium dens. The price of opium is three times that of silver, so that none but the wealthy can buy it. A strict order has been issued that all must stop its use within ten months.

This war on opium has almost ruined an industry that brought large revenue to the government, and has practically put out of business a number of English business houses which for many years have been making the importation of opium from India their principal business. Naturally there has been a loud cry of protest from these English houses, but it has had no effect on the attitude of the Chinese government. It is evident that the government is determined to stamp out the use of opium in the nation, and in this effort it has the hearty co-operation of all foreigners, except, of course, those who have been and still are interested in the importation of the drug.

The effects of the movement already are seen in the treaty ports, where thousands of Chinese who in the past were addicted to the drug have been entirely cured. There is no question that this is the most important movement the Chinese nation ever undertook, and the people are beginning to realize that it will benefit the country.

## Good Conditions of United States' Poor

By ROBERT T. GOODWIN, Chicago, Ill.

Conditions among the poor in the United States are better than in any country in the world. It is estimated that in England over 150,000 families live in single rooms. Conditions like that do not exist in this country. More than 1,500 houses have been torn down in the city of Washington in the last few years, and the municipal authorities of the national capital are working hard to pull down all the old shacks in the city, including buildings where families live in attics and basements. The slums in this country are not beyond redeeming when handled properly.

Those in European cities are old and hopelessly decrepit, and of morality that is sweeping through this country at present to clean up the slum sections of many of the cities.

Already San Francisco is being cleaned up before it will lose its reputation of being one of the dirtiest cities in the world.

Chicago is also being cleaned up. The tough element of the West is being driven out of the city, and the buildings are being pulled down.





# The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

## By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

### ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT



## SYNOPSIS.

John Valiant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Valiant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, had 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 Bristol exchange reminiscences during which it is revealed that the major, Valiant's father, and a man named Sassoon were rivals for the hand of Mrs. Dandridge in her youth. Sassoon and Valiant fought a duel on her account in which the former was killed. Valiant finds Damory court overgrown with weeds and croppers and decides to rehabilitate the place. Valiant 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. Valiant learns for the first time that his father left Virginia on account of a duel in which Doctor Southall and Major Bristol acted as his father's seconds. Valiant and Shirley become good friends. Mrs. Dandridge faints when she meets Valiant for the first time. Valiant discovers that he has a fortune in old walnut trees. The yearly tournament, a survival of the fittest of feudal times, is held at Damory court. At the last moment Valiant 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. Shirley is crowned by Valiant as queen of beauty. Valiant tells Shirley of his love and they become engaged. Katherine Fargo, determined not to give up Valiant without a struggle, points out to Shirley how terrible it would be for the woman who caused the duel to meet Valiant, who looks so much like his father.

## CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Young man" feel 'way up in de clouds dis day," he said to Aunt Daphne. "He wake up ez glad ez ef he done 'fessed 'ligion las' night. Well, all de folkses cert'n 'joyed deyselfes. Of Mistah Fargo done eat 'bout forty uh dumplings. Ah heah him talkin' ter Mars' John. 'Reck'n yo' mus' hab er crackjack cook down heah,' he say. Hyuh, hyuh!"

"G'way wid yo' blackyardin'!" snifled Aunt Daphne, delighted. "Don' need ter come eroun' honey-caududdin' me!"

"Dat's whut he say," insisted Uncle Jefferson; "he did to 'er fac'!"

She drew her hands from the suds and looked at him anxiously. "Jefferson, yo' reck'n Mars' John gwint'er fotch dat Yankee 'ooman heah ter Damry Co'ot, ter be ouah mistis?"

"Humph!" scoffed her spouse. "Dat night-lutin' gal whut done swaller de ramrod? No sub-free-bob-tail! De oldah yo' gits, de mo' foolishah yo' citations is! Don' yo' tek no mo' trouble on yo' back den yo' kin keek off'n yo' heels! She ain' gwint'er run dis place, er ol' Devil-John tuh ovah in de grave!"

Sunset found Valiant sitting in the music-room before the old square piano. In the shadowy chamber the keys of mother-of-pearl gleamed with dull colors under his fingers. He struck at first only broken chords, that became finally the haunting barcarole of "Tales of Hoffmann." It was the air that had drifted across the garden when he had stood with Shirley by the sundial, in the moment of their first kiss. Over and over he played it, improvising dreamy variations, till the tender melody seemed the dear ghost of that embrace. At length he



For an instant he stared unbelievably.

went into the library and in the crimsoning light sat down at the desk, and began to write:

"Dear Bluebird of Mine:

"I can't wait any longer to talk to you. Less than a day has passed since we were together, but it might have been eons, if one measured time by heart-beats. What have you been doing and thinking, I wonder? I have spent those eons in the garden, just wandering about, dreaming over those wonderful, wonderful moments by the sundial. Ah, dear little wild heart born of the flowers, with the soul of a bird (yet y—man, too!) that old bird is in the house now for me!"

"He—his thing bungler se—"

"Shall I tell you when it began with me? Not last night—nor the day we planted the ramblers. (Do you know, when your little muddy boot went trampling down the earth about their roots, I wanted to stoop down and kiss it? So dear everything about you was!) Not that evening at Rosewood, with the arbor fragrance about us. (I think I shall always picture you with roses all about you. Red roses the color of your lips!) No, it was not then that it began—nor that dreadful hour when you fought with me to save my life—nor the morning you sat your horse in the box-rows in that yew-green habit that made your hair look like molten copper. No, it began the first afternoon, when I sat in my motor with your rose in my hand! It has never left me since, by day or by night. And yet there are people in this age of airships and honking highways and typewriters who think love-at-first-sight is as out-of-date as our little grandmothers' hoops rusting in the garret. Ah, sweetheart, I, for one, know better!"

"Suppose I had not come to Virginia—and known you! My heart jumps when I think of it. It makes one believe in fate. Here at the Court I found an old leaf-calendar—it sits at my elbow now, just as I came on it. The date it shows is May 14th, and its motto is: 'Every man carries his fate upon a ribbon about his neck.' I like that."

"That first Sunday at St. Andrew's, I thought of a day—may it be soon!—when you and I might stand before that altar, with your people (my people, too, now) around us, and I shall hear you say: 'I, Shirley, take thee, John—' And to think it is really to come true! Do you remember the text the minister preached from? It was 'But all men perceive that they have riches, and that their faces shine as the faces of angels.' I think I shall go about henceforth with my face shining, so that all men will see that I have riches—your love for me, dear."

"I am so happy I can hardly see the words—or perhaps it is that the sun has set. I am sending this over by Uncle Jefferson. Send me back just a word by him, sweetheart, to say I may come to you tonight. And add the three short words I am so thirsty to hear over and over—one verb between two pronouns—so that I can kiss them all at once!"

He raised his head, a little flushed and with eyes brilliant, lighted a candle, sealed the letter with the ring he wore and dispatched it.

Thereafter he sat looking into the growing dusk, watching the pale lamps of the constellations deepen to green gilt against the lapis-lazuli of the sky, and listening to the insect noises dulling into the woven chorus of evening. Uncle Jefferson was long in returning, and he grew impatient finally and began to prow through the dusty corridors like a leopard, then to the front porch and finally to the driveway, listening at every turn for the familiar slouching step.

When at length the old negro appeared, Valiant took the note he brought, his heart beating rapidly, and carried it hastily in to the candlelight. He did not open it at once, but sat for a full minute pressing it between his palms as though to extract from the delicate paper the beloved thrill of her touch. His hand shook slightly as he drew the folded leaves from the envelope. How would it begin? "My Knight of the Crimson Rose?" or "Dear Gardener?" (She had called him Gardener the day they had set out the roses) or perhaps even "Sweetheart?" It would not be long, only a mere "Yes" or "Come to me," perhaps; yet even the shortest missive had its beginning and its ending.

He opened and read.

For an instant he stared unbelievably. Then the paper crackled to a ball in his clenched hand, and he made a hoarse sound which was half cry, then sat perfectly still, his whole face shuddering. What he crushed in his hand was no note of tender love-phrases; it was an abrupt dismissal. The staggering contretemps struck the color from his face and left every nerve raw and quivering. To be "nothing" to her, as she could be nothing to him! He felt a ghastly inclination to laugh. Nothing to her!

Presently, his brows frowning heavily, he spread out the crumpled paper and reread it with bitter slowness, weighing each phrase. "Something which she had learned since she last saw him, which lay between them." She had not known it, then, last night, when they had kissed beside the sundial! She had loved him then! What could there be that thrust them irrevocably apart?

Without stopping to think of the darkness or that the friendly doors of the office would be closed, he caught up his hat and went swiftly down the drive to the road, along which he plunged breathlessly. The blue star-spangled sky was now streaked with clouds like faded orchids, and the shadows on the uneven ground under his hurried feet made him giddy. Through the dim and hurly-burly of his thoughts he was conscious of dimly shaped acres and fences, the shapes of cows, and a negro peering at him in passing.

thought that Shirley was suffering, too. It seemed incredible that he should now be raging along a country road at nightfall to find something that so horribly hurt them both.

It was almost dark—save for the starlight—when he saw the shadow of the square, ivy-grown spire rearing stark from its huddle of foliage against the blurred background. He pushed open the gate and went slowly up the worn path toward the great iron-bound and hooded door. Under the larches on either hand the outlines of the gravestones loomed pallidly, and from the bell tower came the faint inquiring cry of a small owl. Valiant stood looking about him. What could he learn here? He read no answer to the riddle. A little to one side of the path something showed snow-like on the ground, and he went toward it. Nearer, he saw that it was a mass of flowers, staring up whitely from the



He bent over, suddenly noting the scent; it was Cape Jessamine.

semi-obscure from within an iron railing. He bent over, suddenly noting the scent; it was Cape Jessamine.

With the curious sensation of almost prescience plucking at him, he took a box of vestas from his pocket and struck one. It flared up illuminating a flat granite slab in which was cut a name and inscription:

EDWARD SASSOON.

"Forgive us our trespasses."

The silence seemed to crash to earth like a great looking-glass and shiver into a million pieces. The wax dropped from his fingers and in the superlunary darkness a numb fright gripped him by the throat. Shirley had laid these there, on the grave of the man his father had killed—the cape Jessamine she had wanted that day, for her mother! He understood.

It came to him at last that there was a chill mist groping among the trees and that he was very cold.

He went back along the Red Road stumblingly. Was this to be the end of the dream, which he had fancied would last forever? Could it be that she was not for him? Was it no hoary lie that the sins of the fathers were visited upon the third and fourth generation?

When he re-entered the library the candle was guttering in the burned wings of a night-moth. The place looked all at once gaunt and desolate and despoiled. What could Virginia, what could Damory Court, be to him without her? The wrinkled note lay on the desk and he bent suddenly with a sharp catching breath and kissed it. There welled over him a wave of rebellious longing. The candle spread to a hazy yellow blur. The walls fell away. He stood under the moonlight, with his arms about her, his lips on hers and his heart beating to the sound of the violins behind them.

He laughed—a harsh wild laugh that rang through the gloomy room. Then he threw himself on the couch and buried his face in his hands. He was still lying there when the misty rain-wet dawn came through the shutters.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

The Coming of Greaf King.

It was Sunday afternoon, and under the hemlocks, Riekey Snyder had gathered her minions—a dozen children from the near-by houses with the usual sprinkling of little blacks from the kitchens. There were parents, of course, to whom this mingling of color and degree was a matter of conventional prohibition, but since the advent of Riekey, in whose soul lay a Napoleonic instinct of leadership, this was more honored in the breach than in the observance.

"My! Ain't it scrumptious here now!" said Cozy Cabell, hanging yellow lady-slippers over her ears. "I wish we could play here always."

"Mr. Valiant will let us," said Riekey. "I asked him."

"Oh, he will," responded Cozy gloomily, "but he'll probab'ly get married, somebody who'll be mean about it."

"Everybody doesn't get married," said one of the Byloe twins, with masculine assurance. "Maybe he won't."

"Much a'bout it," said another, "tortured Cozy."

him. (Greenville Female Seminary Simms, if you slap that little nigger again, I'll slap you!)"

Greenie rolled over on the grass and tittered. "Miss Mattie Sue didn't," she said. "Ah heah hub say de yuddah day et wuz er moughty good feelin' ter go ter bald Mistis en git up Mars-tah!"

"Well," said Cozy, tossing her head till the flower earrings danced. "I'm going to get married if the man hasn't got anything but a character and a red mustache. Married women don't have to prove they could have got a husband if they had wanted to."

"Let's play something," proposed Rosebud Meredith, on whom the discussion paled. "Let's play King, King Katiko."

"It's Sunday!"—this from her smaller and more righteous sister. "We're forbidden to play anything but Bible games on Sunday, and if Rosebud does, I'll tell."

"Jaybird tattle-tale!" sang Rosebud derisively. "Don't care if you do!"

"Well," decreed Riekey. "We'll play Sunday school then. It would take a saint to object to that. I'm superintendent and this stump's my desk. All you children sit down under that tree."

They ranged themselves in two rows, the white children, in clean Sabbath pinafores and go-to-meeting knickerbockers, in front and the colored ones, in gingham and cotton-prints, in the rear—the habitual expression of a differing social station. "Oh!" shrieked Miss Cabell, "and I'll be Mrs. Merryweather Mason and teach the infants' class."

"There isn't any infant class," said Riekey. "How could there be when there aren't any infants? The lesson is over and I've just rung the bell for silence. Children, this is Missionary Sunday, and I'm glad to see so many happy faces here today. Cozy," she said relenting, "you can be the organist if you want to."

"I won't," said Cozy sullenly. "I can't be table-cloth I won't be dish-rag."

"All right, you needn't," retorted Riekey freezingly. "Sit up, Greenie. People don't lie on their backs in Sunday-school."

Greenie yawned dismally, and righted herself with injured slowness. "Ah diffuses ter 'cep' yo' insult, Riekey Snyder," she said. "Ah'd ruthah lose mah 'ligion dan mah laz'ness. Ep Ah 'spises yo' spissable dissipation!"

"Let us all rise," continued Riekey, unmoved, "and sing 'Kingdom Coming.'" And she struck up lustily, beating time on the stump with a stick, and the rows of children joined in with unctious, the colored contingent coming out strong on the chorus:

De yerf shall be full ob de wunduful story  
As watahs dat covah de sea!

The clear voices in the quiet air startled the fluttering birds and sent a squirrel to the tip-top of an oak, from which he looked down, flinching his brush. They roused a man, too, who had lain in a sodden sleep under a bush at a little distance. He was ragged and soiled and his heavy brutal face, covered with a dark stubble of some days' growth, had an ugly scar slanting back from cheek to hair. Without getting up, he rolled over to command a better view, and set his eyes, blinking from their slumber, on the children.

"We will now take up the collection," said Riekey. ("You can do it, June. Use a flat piece of bark.") Remember that what we give today is for the poor heathen in—in Alabama."

The bark-slab made its rounds, receiving leaves, acorns, and an occasional pin. Midway, however, there arose a shrill shriek from the bearer and the collection was scattered broad-



## QUESTION RIGHT TO SWORD

Historic Relic Now in Possession of University of Pennsylvania Has Evoked Discussion.

The gold sword that Louis XVI presented to John Paul Jones in recognition of the fight he made with the Bon Homme Richard against the Serapis has been presented to the University of Pennsylvania by Edward C. Dale, a former president of the Society of Cincinnati. The sword has been in the possession of the Dale family for more than a century.

This is the sword which Charles Henry Hart, a local historian, declares now should be in possession of Admiral Dewey. It had been generally accepted that the sword passed by will of Commodore Jones to Commodore Dale, a forerunner of Richard C. Dale. Mr. Hart denied this. He declared that the sword was in possession of John Paul Jones when he died in Paris, in 1792, and that Jane Taylor of Dumfries, Scotland, a sister of Jones, went to Paris and took possession of everything left by the sea

cast. "Rosebud Meredith," said Riekey witheringly, "it would serve you right for putting that toad in the plate if your hand would get all over warts! I'm sure I hope it will." She rescued the fallen piece of bark and announced: "The collection this afternoon has amounted to a hundred dollars and seven cents. And now, children, we will skip the catechism and I will tell you a story."

Her auditors hunched themselves nearer, a double row of attentive white and black faces, as Riekey with a preliminary bass cough, began in a drawing tone whose mimicry called forth giggles of ecstasy.

"There were once two little sisters who went to Sunday-school and loved their teacher ve-ery much. They were always good and attentive—not like that little nigger over there! The one with his thumb in his mouth! One was little Mary and the other was little Susy. They had a mighty rich uncle who lived in Richmond, and once he came to see them and gave them each a dollar. And they were ve-ery glad. It wasn't a mean old paper dollar, all dirt and creases; nor a battered whitey silver dollar; but it was a bright round gold dollar, right out of the mint. Little Mary and little Susy could hardly sleep that night for thinking of what they could buy with those gold dollars."

"Early next morning they went down-town, hand in hand, to the store, and little Susy bought a bag of goober-peas, and sticks and sticks of striped candy, and a limber jack, and a gold ring, and a wax doll with a silk dress on that could open and shut its eyes—"

"Huh!" said the captious Cozy. "You can't buy a wax doll for a dollar. My littlest, littlest one cost three, and she didn't have a stitch to her back!"

"Shut up!" said Riekey briefly. "Dolls were cheaper then." She looked at the row of little negroes, goggled-eyed at the vision of such largesse.

"What do you think little Mary did with her gold dollar? She loved dolls and candy, too, but she had heard about the poo-oo-r heathen. There was a tear in her eye, but she took the dollar home, and next day when she went to Sunday-school, she dropped it in the missionary-box."

"Little children, what do you reckon became of that dollar? It bought a big batchful of tracts for a missionary. He had been a poor man with six children and a wife with a bone-felon on her right hand—not a child old enough to wash dishes and all of them young enough to fall in the fire—so he had to go and be a missionary. He was going to Alabama—to a cannibal island, and he took the tracts and sailed away in a ship that landed him on the shore. And when the heathen cannibals saw him they were ve-ery glad, for there hadn't been any shipwrecked sailors for a long time, and they were ve-ery hungry. So they tied up the missionary and gathered a lot of wood to make a fire and cook him."

"But is had rained and rained and rained 'or so long that the wood was all wet, and it wouldn't burn, and they all cried because they were so hungry. And then they happened to find the batchful of tracts, and the tracts were ve-ery dry. They took them and stuck them under the wet wood, and the tracts burned and the wood caught fire and they cooked the missionary and ate him."

"Now, little children, which do you think did the most good with her dollar—little Susy or little Mary?"

The front row sniggered, and a sigh came from the colored ranks. "Dem ar' can'bals," gasped a dusky infant breathlessly. "—dey done eat up all dat candy and dem goober-peas, too?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced water this, hickory smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. Try them served like this. Cut one bread in this slice, spread with cream butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together.



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Works itself.  
"How do you suppose this craze for motors comes to possess people?"  
"I guess it's automatic."

## —Take CAPUDINE—

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These June Brides.  
"Ma'am, here's a man at the door with a parcel for you."  
"What is it, Bridget?"  
"It's a fish, ma'am, and it's marved C. O. D."  
"Then make the man take it straight back to the dealer. I ordered trout."  
—Kansas City Star.

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More than 50 per cent of all fires are caused by simple carelessness, which is unnecessary and criminal. Repairs to dilapidated buildings, the removal of all fire breeding material, care in burning weeds and rubbish, the placing of engines at a safe distance from buildings, the removal of oily waste, proper ventilation—in brief, plain common sense, will minimize the danger from this class of fires.

Long-Lived Family.  
The record for longevity is held by the Garrett family of Stranraer, Scotland, the oldest member of which, Mr. James Garrett, has just passed away. Mr. Garrett claimed to be the oldest fisherman in Scotland. A native of Stranraer, he was almost a hundred years old. His mother and father, who were also natives of the district, lived until they were one hundred and one hundred and three years respectively. His oldest surviving son is now well over seventy years of age.

Preferred the Lesser Evil?  
"What are you going to be when you grow up, Jennie?"  
"I'm going to be an old maid."  
"An old maid, dear! Why?"  
"Cause I don't think I'd like to kiss a man a hundred times and tell him he's handsome every time I do shopping. I'd rather earn money and buy things for myself."

## PRIZE FOOD.

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.  
A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

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"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all."

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was almost a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life."

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day."

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least ailment of stomach trouble, even the most severe stages of what they could retain Grape-Nuts also failed."

"Grape-Nuts food has all the milk, and has been, therefore, economical food for us."

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# The KITCHEN CABINET

Without our hopes, without our fears,  
Without the home that plighted love endears,  
Without the smile from partial beauty won,  
Oh, that were man! a world without a sun.  
—Campbell.

## NUTS IN VARIOUS WAYS.

All food authorities claim for nuts a high food value. They are rich in protein and fat but it must be remembered that they are also a very concentrated food, which if too freely used will cause digestive disturbances. Used with fruit, bread, crackers and vegetables, which are largely cellulose, they are most easily digested. A formal luncheon or dinner is incomplete without salted almonds and a lunch basket is not properly furnished without a handful of nuts of some kind to add variety as well as food value.

A few blanched almonds added to potato salad give it a most festive air.

**Brazilian Salad.**—This makes a most refreshing dinner salad. Remove the skin and seeds from white grapes and cut in halves lengthwise. Add an equal quantity of shredded fresh pineapple, apples cut in dice, and celery cut in small pieces, allowed to stand in ice water to become firm and crisp. Then drain and dry well on cheese-cloth. Add a fourth of the quantity of Brazil nuts which have been carefully peeled of the brown skin and cut in even slices. Mix well and add mayonnaise dressing. Serve in nests of lettuce leaves.

**Benares Salad.**—Use fresh grated coconut one cupful, two cupfuls of diced apple, a teaspoonful of grated onion, one chopped red pepper and one of green, mixed well with French dressing and serve in apple cups. If fresh peppers and coconut are not obtainable use the dry coconut well washed in milk to remove the sugar and soften it; for green, chopped parsley may be substituted for the pepper and canned red pepper may be used for the fresh, although it is not nearly as pretty.

A nut omelet is so well liked that it is well to store it for use. Put a handful of blanched almonds in the pan with the butter and pour the omelet in at once; when it is folded the almonds will be well browned. Serve with a hot maple or caramel sauce. This is a delicious dessert.

We should never remember the benefits we have conferred, nor forget the favors received.

Wisdom provides things necessary, not superfluous.—Proverbs.

## GOOD EATING.

Now that green apples are in the market many most appetizing dishes may be made for today and for the winter months. If the tender green Duchess apple is used before the peeling becomes tough it may be cooked with the peeling on with a great addition to the flavor. To prepare spiced apple for winter to use with meats this same apple is especially fine. Use the apple sliced unpeeled and prepare as for any spiced fruit, giving it a long, slow cooking.

Green apples cooked with onions and a little fat, with a very little water and sugar, with a dash of salt, make a delicious accompaniment to pork chops.

**Cream of Fish Soup.**—Put the head, bones and any left-over fish in the kettle with a slice of onion, carrot, a bay leaf and cold water to cover. Cook slowly one hour, strain the liquor and for each quart add two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter cooked together. Boil five minutes, season, add a cupful of cream, more seasonings and a handful of parsley finely chopped.

**Pineapple Salad.**—Cut in strips three slices of pineapple and one canned red pepper; put on ice until serving time, then arrange on lettuce and serve with boiled dressing, made rich with whipped cream.

**Figaro Sauce.**—Cook two slices of onion and carrot, half a slice of lean bacon or ham, half a stalk of celery, a branch of parsley, all cut fine; add a bit of bay leaf, and cook in three tablespoonfuls of butter until slightly brown, then add a cupful of tomato puree; stir and simmer, and strain when reduced one-half. When cold fold in a half cupful of mayonnaise dressing.

## What Is the Reason?

A man will walk a block with another man and discuss 4,678 subjects, but when he comes to think of a darn thing he stops.

## Rigorous Matter.

He who is rigorous in his own conduct is rigorous in his criticism of others.

Have more than thou showest,  
Speak less than thou knowest,  
Lend more than thou owest,  
Ride more than thou goest,  
Learn more than thou trovest,  
Set less than thou throwest.  
—King Lear.

## FISH, FLESH AND FOWL.

Baked fish are easy to prepare and are especially delicious so cooked, and with the addition of a stuffing and a good vegetable make a very substantial dinner, which will require little attention, once it is in the oven. Any of the larger fish which have coarse bones are suitable for baking. Clean the fish and let stand in salted water for an hour, rinse and stuff, tie in shape with a string, sprinkle well with salt and flour and place on the rack in a baking pan. Place a little water in the bottom of the pan and lay strips of bacon over the fish to keep it well basted while roasting. Serve garnished with parsley.

A nice change from the above method is to stuff the fish and instead of the water use a can of tomatoes or a few fresh ones sliced over the fish. Serve in the baking dish.

**Stuffing for Fish.**—Brown a tablespoonful of butter, add an equal amount of chopped onion, add a half cupful of chopped salt pork, season well with salt, pepper and sufficient bread crumbs with two well-beaten eggs to thicken. Fill the fish with this mixture and if there is any left over make into small balls and put around the fish while baking.

Kentucky fried chicken is cooked with lard for fat, until brown, on the top of the stove then set in the oven to cook until tender. This insures that delicate brown all over which is so much desired.

**Roast Duck With Orange Sauce.**—Mince the livers of the ducks with a little bacon, add some chopped green onions, mushrooms and parsley, salt and pepper. Stuff the ducks with this, lay on slices of bacon, wrap in paper and bake. Serve with this sauce poured over the duck in the pan to which is added the juice of an orange, a little of the rind and onion juice, all boiling hot.

Though cooks are often men of pregnant wit,  
Through niceness of their subject, few have wit.—Dr. King.

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend a friend. Be discreet.

## SUMMER DISHES.

New potatoes are nice served this way: Scrape, wash and cook until tender in boiling salted water; when tender add a lump of butter, a dash of red pepper and a cupful of cream into which has been stirred a tablespoonful of flour. Let cook until smooth and serve hot.

**Crown Roast of Lamb.**—This is a dish especially nice prepared with spring lamb. Trim the bones from the saddle, using two pieces put together in the form of a crown; tie with string and skewer firmly. On each trimmed bone wrap a piece of salt pork to keep the bones from charring; baste frequently and serve with green peas around the meat as garnish.

**Anchovy Canapés.**—Make small circular pieces of toast and spread each with butter and anchovy paste. Sprinkle with lemon juice and garnish with two strips of pimento put at right angles. Arrange with a garnish of hard-cooked egg and lemon quarters.

**Cheese Custard.**—Butter bread one inch thick; remove crust, cut in cubes, put in buttered baking dish with layers of cheese alternating with the bread, using a cupful of cheese with one beaten egg, one and a half cupfuls of milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a few sprinklings of pepper. Pour over bread and cheese and bake until firm.

**Red Peppers and Mushrooms.**—Cut off the small ends of the peppers and take out the seeds. Mix two cupfuls of soft white bread crumbs with half a cupful of thick sweet cream, and a cupful of chopped mushrooms; season with salt; stuff the peppers lightly and bake, basting with butter as they cook. Serve plain or with a sauce.

Nutmeg melons cut in cubes sprinkled with powdered sugar, lemon juice and nutmeg make a delicious dessert when well chilled and served in cocktail glasses.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

## They Who Write May Read.

Women and men now writing mushy letters to the husbands and wives of other women and men can get an idea of just how they will look in type at some future date by perusing the current divorce reports in the papers. But no warning will stop the predestined author of a "human document."

To soften the brush, dip the point in water.

## Taffeta Afternoon Dress to Cost Ten Dollars



ALONG with the flowers, the summer girl is glorifying the earth with beauty. More marvelous than all of them, and ever changing, she blossoms out in all the lovely conceits that have been invented for her. And each girl, taking her cue from the last word in styles, tells her own story of the mode. Wise young heads plan to reveal a beauty of neck or arm, or to conceal a little defect. The result is that fashions are spiced with much variety.

One of the numberless afternoon gowns of taffeta, in which the design is suited to the fabric and could hardly be carried out in any other, is shown here. The very short sleeves and "V" shaped neck are pretty for either the plump or moderately slender girl. But the bodice gathered in over the shoulder provides a fullness that is suited to the slender girl, and should be dispensed with for heavier figures.

The skirt is straight and moderately full. Two shaped ruffles at the waist line and about the hips make a short tunic effect. This is adapted to a slender figure. A tunic cut to fit smoothly about the hips and without fullness is much better for any other. Guimpes of lace, with round or high neck, and undersleeves of lace or net, are made to be worn with gowns of this description.

The addition of these accessories make it possible to wear this dress on the street. The girlish of handsome brocaded ribbon gives opportunity for an individual taste in the selection of colors, and is a touch of light and splendor needed in a design so noticeably simple.

Two-toned or changeable taffetas, and the fashionable plain colors look well made in this and similar styles. The design is so simple that it hardly requires a pattern to follow it. The home dressmaker can hardly fail to be satisfied with a pretty dress which makes so few demands upon her ingenuity.

The all-round usefulness of taffeta for afternoon and evening wear has given it pre-eminence this season. Besides, it is inexpensive. In the 36-inch width a good quality sells at about a dollar and a half a yard. The allowance for a dress is not often more than five yards, so that one may manage to provide material for it, and also enough ribbon for the girlish, net for the guimpe and sleeves and the few necessary findings for making, without exceeding the purchasing power of a ten-dollar bill. It is in being able to make things at home that chances lie for excellent dressing on a modest allowance of money.

## Ribbon Hats of Black Moire



SOMETHING quite novel in hats bids for the attention of those who find themselves in need of late summer headwear. Hats made entirely of ribbon, and trimmed with it, are demonstrating how cleverly designers take advantage of a special kind of fabric and use it in a new way to anticipate a late-season want.

The special fabric, in this instance, is moire ribbon of a very high luster, with the beautiful markings that distinguish it from other weaves strongly defined. It is used to cover the body of the hats and to form wings, bows and "ears" or other ornaments with which the covered hats are adorned.

The purchaser of late-season millinery chooses either a hat that is manufactured for wear during a brief period, when all white or white and black indicate the dog days, or a hat that belongs to no particular season. Such a hat may be expected to prove useful for fall up to the time that the snow flies and to come in handy when there is a doubt as to what will suit the weather.

The three hats of black moire shown

here belong to the latter class. They are suited to fall as well as to summer. An all black hat "comes in handy" so often that it ought to form a part of every woman's outfitting in millinery.

The shapes are moderate in size and of light weight buckram. Except for some plain satin used for facing underbrims and covering coronets no other material than moire (in either wide or narrow ribbon) is used.

A millinery paste or glue is used in covering the "ears," wings, buckles, etc., and in applying the ribbon to the shape, if it is to be flat to the buckram. This is the work of a professional milliner and can hardly be done by the amateur. Where the ribbon is laid on the shape in plaits or ruffles the needle and thread do the work and such hats are not too difficult for the home milliner.

The largest of the three hats pictured here is made over a frame which extends over the face and turns up in the back. It is covered with plain moire ribbon. The bow is finished with a binding of black moire ribbon.

## PLAN OF REALLY ARTISTIC HOME

Architectural Beauty Secured Without Going to Extremes for Effect.

## EVERYTHING IN GOOD TASTE

Many Pleasing Features Which Give Building a Homelike Yet Distinctive Appearance—Artistic Color Combinations That Might Be Employed.

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

A residence should not be too plain and unornamented in its appearance; yet at the same time there is no need of going to extravagant lengths in the pursuit of architectural beauty.

Many try so hard in their desire for an artistic home and in their abhorrence of the plain, box-like houses that the designs they finally work out and follow in building remind one of a Chinese pagoda, or of a pavilion at the county fair.

It is a good thing to look after the artistic in house designs, but always with moderation.

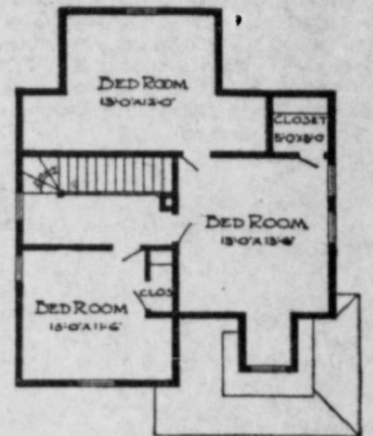
The little house illustrated in the accompanying perspective sketch and floor plans is of a very attractive design that is very popular. In this house there are a number of very pleasing features which give the building a distinctive appearance; yet these are in good taste and the dwelling has a sensible, homelike appearance.

With a good brick or solid concrete foundation, the first story of this house is covered with clapboards, while the second story is finished with cement plaster stucco, divided into panels in the English half-timber style. The second story also projects slightly beyond the line of the first, in that way keeping true to the English Elizabethan models.

With the woodwork painted a soft brown and with the stucco panels a yellowish tint, an exceptionally attractive appearance is secured. There are a number of other artistic color combinations that suggest themselves

provide for oak floors for the living room and dining room, maple floors for the kitchen and pantry, and first quality yellow pine edge grain flooring on the second floor. The living room and dining room should be finished in red oak, stained, the interior trim to be of a square-cut fashion to harmonize with the general character of the design of the house. For the second floor no material is superior to birch, either the red or the white. This can be finished in any color and produces a beautiful-appearing hardwood trim. For the bedrooms a combination of mahogany and white enamel is the most popular, and it is, without doubt, as attractive a style of finishing for such rooms as can be devised.

A warm-air furnace of proper size placed very nearly in the center of the basement will heat this house both upstairs and down very satisfactorily,



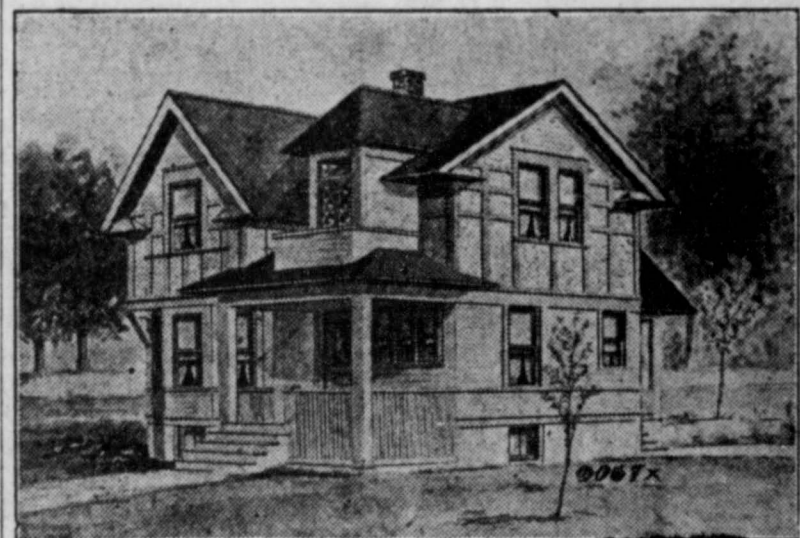
Second Floor Plan.

No one who has any appreciation of convenience or economy would think of building a new house of this kind and not provide a central heating plant, not relying on stoves for heat. These have shown themselves to be not only costly and inefficient, but dangerous as well. With a good waterproof cemented basement, as called for in the plans of this house, a very satisfactory heating plant can easily be installed.

## WAS A PROPER SUBSTITUTE

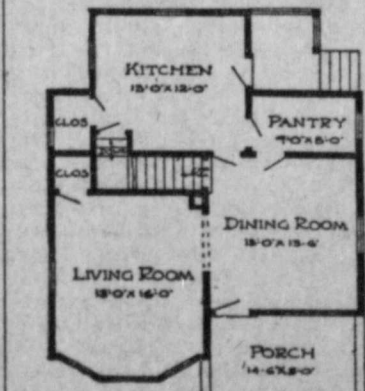
Senator Cassius P. Gink Felt He and Manager of His Campaign Were One.

It is no mere trifling matter, we learn from a German friend of ours who read it in a German paper, to be a person in high official place in America. The trouble is that every body thinks he is entitled to shake hands with you upon all sorts of occasions. The sad case of Cassius P. Gink is cited in evidence. Mr. Gink had been elected senator from a western state. He arrived in the capital



for this house. All of them are on the dark order, in shades of green, brown and red. The white, pale yellow and French gray paints that have been so popular for the finishing of colonial houses are not best to use with a design such as this.

A glance at the floor plans will show the interior of this house arranged conveniently, with good light and air in every room. The first floor has a large living room 13 by 16 feet in size, a dining room 13 by 13 feet 6 inches, and a kitchen 13 by 12 feet.



First Floor Plan.

There is also a pantry of generous dimensions, conveniently located with respect to both kitchen and dining room. Two closets are also provided on the first floor. Upstairs there are three comfortable bedrooms. Two of these seem to be somewhat cut up owing to the way the roof is formed; yet these extra spaces are by no means disadvantageous. The small balcony over the front porch and opening from the large dormer window is a feature that is both ornamental and useful.

The cost of this comfortable building is estimated at \$10,000.

and held a reception. A thousand people came to shake hands with him. After he had shaken hands with every one of the thousand there was a let-up and the new senator stepped to the window for a breath of air. Outside in the street he saw 2,000 people more people waiting to be admitted.

He was in despair. He flew from the window saying, "By heck," a very strong expression indeed. Then suddenly he laid hold of the young man who had managed his campaign and who was now installed as his secretary. He marched that young man into the middle of the reception room. "Stand right here, George," he said. Then he went to his desk, on which stood a vase of roses and writing materials. With eager hands he snatched a sheet of paper and scrawled something upon it in large letters. He pinned the sheet of paper upon the lapel of his secretary's immaculate morning coat. This was what the placard said:

"Please be so good as to shake hands with this fellow just as much as ever you wish. He's really my right hand anyway."

"CASSIUS P. GINK."

## Novelties of Old Fleet Street.

Fleet street was formerly the wonder place of London, where all that was novel, bizarre and marvelous was exhibited by enterprising showmen. Ben Jonson alludes to "a new notion of the city of Nineveh, with Jonah and the Whale, at Fleet Bridge," and at the "Eagle and Child" exhibited a collection of freaks and curiosities that set the wits of the city on edge. In 1710, too, were exhibited at Fleet street a collection of wonders and curiosities.



## Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy ask Druggists or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

## Throw Away Your Complexion Troubles with your powder puff—no need of either when you use pure, harmless **Zona Face Pomade**

"The ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER" At all dealers or by mail 50c.

**Zona Co., Wichita, Kansas.**

## \$500 Reward

We have deposited the above for evidence of good faith for a case of Blood Disease, Rheumatism or Scrofula, that Dr. T. H. Stuart's Specific Drops fails to cure permanently. We mean business. **THE STUART REMEDY CO., Detroit, Mich.**

London consumes \$4,980,000 worth of kerosene yearly.

The people who are satisfied to put it off till tomorrow generally put it off indefinitely.

You Never Can Tell. Hicks—You never can tell about a woman. Wicks—You shouldn't, anyhow.

Reverse Method. "What did his wife do?" "She nailed him on the spot, and then she hammered him."

Honest. Dyer—What do you think has been most influential in shaping your career? Ryer—Work—Judge.

Mole Trap the Best. The best way to exterminate the ground mole is to use a mole trap. A good trap will probably be successful eventually.

Insatiable. She—I notice that the suffragettes are getting after George V. He—Yes, and when they get him they will not be satisfied until they have the remaining four-fifths.

A Mere Toy. Silas—That city fellow follows his vocation closely and yet he spends all of his time at play. Hez—How does he manage that? Silas—He leads a string orchestra.

Late, but Good. Miss Jinks—And where's your little brother today, Jimmy? Jimmy (pointing to the snow-ball)—That's 'im, miss. He fell down at the top of the hill, and rolled down to the bottom.

Women Change Subject Too Often? In the Woman's Home Companion Margaret Busbee Shipp, writing a love story entitled "Sweet Margaret," presents a character who comments, as follows, on women's conversation:

"I never had a sister, and I have never known how to talk to women. They embarrass me; they—er—change the subject so often, I never seem quite to catch up."

Absurd Comment. Theodore Dreiser, the realist, said of an idealist at the Players' club in New York:

"The man's comments on life are ludicrous and absurd. They remind me of the old lady's comment on the work of the militant suffragettes."

"After the suffragettes in London had slashed a Valesquez, a Bellini and a Gentile, the old lady said, with a kind of saintly expression:

"But, thank goodness, they're all old pictures that are being slashed."

## Delays Sometimes Expensive

Business or social engagement—just a few minutes for lunch—can't wait for service. What can be had quickly?

Order

## Post Toasties

with fresh berries or fruit and they will be served promptly, they and taste

## N. Y. BUILDINGS HIGH

Skyscrapers of Gotham Are Marvels of Height.

Woolworth Structure Is Giant of All, Being 756 Feet Above the Pavement, 200 Feet Higher Than Pyramid of Cheops.

New York.—A well-known insurance company has stated its intention of putting up a building that will tower 901 feet into space and possess some sixty-odd stories. A few months ago a piece of ground at the junction of Broadway and Wall street was sold for \$600 a square foot, or \$25,000,000 per acre. This is the highest price ever paid for a building site.

The giant among these skyscrapers is the Woolworth building, which reaches a height above the pavement of 756 feet. It is more than twice the height of St. Paul's cathedral and some 200 feet higher than the Great Pyramid of Cheops. A few months ago the 46-story Metropolitan building held the palm for height. Its topmost pinnacle is 685 feet above the level of the street. It was this building which took the record from the 42-



Gotham's New City Hall (32 Stories).

story Singer building, with a height of 612 feet above the pavement. Adjoining this edifice is the City Investment building, 50 stories high, its roof some 480 feet above the curb. Then we have the Park Row building, the highest from the road to the top of its flagstaff being no less than 447 feet, and the Times building, which rears its head 360 feet into the air, while the famous Flat Iron structure, with its 20 stories, attains to some 300 feet. Two factors have made these edifices practicable—the passenger elevator or lift and the steel-cage system of construction, which enables the architect to design his building to any height desired.

Naturally, before anything can be done the foundations have to be secured. On account of the great weight of these skyscrapers—the Woolworth edifice has a total weight of 160,000 tons—the foundations have to be very strong. The majority of skyscrapers rest on concrete piers sunk down into the earth until they reach solid rock. The Woolworth building, for instance, rests on 66 of these piers, reaching down to a depth of 120 feet below the level of the street. These piers are really immense steel cylinders known as caissons. Into these concrete is poured, and as it solidifies it is squeezed together under enormous pressure exerted from above by compressed air. Thus the foundations of the skyscrapers are as firm and as solid as the rock on which their piers rest. Sometimes, if the soil below the surface is at all "loose," the engineers make a great bed of concrete, which forms the "rock," and then sink their caissons into it.

As soon as the foundations are ready the erection of a steel cage begins. The bottom portion, or feet of the columns, are anchored into the piers of concrete, this being done to enable the building to resist wind pressure. When once the columns are firmly secured construction goes ahead very rapidly. Great jib cranes are erected at the very top and used to lift the steelwork members into place. As fast as these last reach their respective homes they are seized by the sky workers, as these aerial toilers are called, who bolt and rivet them into position.

As the steel cage rises higher and higher the sky workers have to tread more circumspectly and attend more closely to what they are doing, for upon each one of them may depend the lives of several of his fellows. The utmost care with regard to the fall of tools, rivets, etc., must be taken, for even a small object will acquire a terrific momentum during a drop of some hundreds of feet. A drift pin weighing three pounds rolled off a plank on the highest story of the Metropolitan building. It struck a flange on the thirty-ninth story, rebounded into the air and fell on the roof of a car in the street below with such force as to pass clean through it.

Fishing Cure for Nervousness. Chicago.—Fishing as a cure for nervousness is advocated in the latest bulletin of the Chicago department of health.

## To Control Health

The stomach is the controlling power in all matters pertaining to health. This important organ often needs help in its daily work and it is then you should try

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

### THEY HAD TO BE "SEBENS"

'Bena's Method of Reasoning in Matter of Slippers Quite Plain to Those Who Understand.

'Bena was much excited over the prospects of camp meeting that was about to take place in her neighborhood. For weeks she had been preparing gay and gaudy feathers for the array, and now her outfit was complete, save a pair of much-desired patent leather slippers. She approached her mistress.

"Mis' Ford," she said, "I sho' wants to git a pair o' slippers fo' de meetin' commences, an' I ain't got a single cent left."

"What else do you wear, 'Bena'?" asked her mistress. "Mah right numbah is fo'," she replied, "but I has to weah sebens, 'cause fo's hurts me dat bad I jes' natcherly can't hardly walk."—Woman's Home Companion.

### ECZEMA ON CHILD'S FACE

Marpleton, W. Va.—"When my little boy was one year old he broke out in little fine pimples all over his face. At times they would dry up and get scaly and peel off, then they would break out fresh again. He would scratch them until his face would be raw. The eczema looked angry and ran blood and corruption. His face was red and disfigured. He seemed restless and I had to be up with him the greater part of the nights. "I applied various remedies without result. He continued to break out with the eczema until I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them and the first application eased him. In ten days he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Lizzie Mollohan, Jan. 2, 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.

The Tango in Church. Mother, like countless other mothers, had been doing much tangoing and hesitating of late. She had taken dancing lessons. She practiced the various steps at home with father. Little Frances had heard much of the lingo that goes with the tango, and the hesitation. She knew all of the phrases.

A few days ago Frances went to church with her mother. Frances had not learned all of the ceremonials of this church for, after the mother knelt outside the pew, Frances looked up at her and whispered:

"Mother, what did you do the dip for?"—Indianapolis News.

Outspoken. Mrs. Smith's four sons made the life of her old colored servant a burden. One day Uncle Andy was busy in the garden hoeing corn, and for half an hour Tom, the most mischievous of the quartet, had amused himself throwing clouds of dirt at him. At last Andy threw down his hoe and stamped indignantly down to the house.

"Miss Ella," he said, to the little culprit's mother, "Ah jes' has to tell yo' dat dat boy Tawm am de meane's chile yo' got—an' Ah tells yo' fo' yo' face and tells yo' behine yo' back!"

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

As Usual. Englishman—The suffragettes salute the prime minister this morning. American—Did they fire 21 guns? Englishman—No; houses.—Life.

### 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.

It seems that no matter how high he climbs, a man is never above suspicion.

## IN NO POSITION TO PREACH

Stranger Lost the Confidence of Trustful Fisherman When He made His Inquiry.

Representative Frank Clark, Representative Howard of Georgia, and Superintendent George W. Hess of the botanic gardens, were having a friendly argument at Washington. "Howard," said Clark, banteringly, "I just want to illustrate to you in a story how little you know about this. There is in my district in Florida an attractive village named Callahan.

"One day a stranger walking along a road in the country near a creek saw a youth fishing.

"Young man," said the ministerial-looking individual, "can you tell me the way to Callahan?"

"Yes," replied the boy, "take the first road to your right."

"Instead of proceeding on his journey, the stranger gazed intently at the boy a few moments and said: 'My young friends, don't you know you are wasting your time in a way that is dreadful to contemplate? You are fishing, just fishing, when you ought to be a studyin' of books to prepare yourself for life's struggle. My boy, you're sure on the road to perdition.' "Road to perdition," replied the indignant youth. "What in blazes do you know about roads? You don't even know the road to Callahan."

Revolutionary Patriot. James Lovell, a distinguished patriot of the Revolution, died 100 years ago in the town of Windham, Me. Mr. Lovell was born in Boston in 1737 and graduated from Harvard college at the age of nineteen. He delivered, April 2, 1771, the oration before the town authorities on the Boston massacre. Because of his display of patriotism he was imprisoned by General Gage immediately after the battle of Bunker Hill. Subsequently he was conveyed to Halifax with the British army, and remained in confinement until exchanged for Governor Skene in the latter part of 1776. From 1776 until 1782 Mr. Lovell was a member of the Continental congress. In later life he filled a number of public offices in Boston.

## SPUR FARM LANDS

Many farmers are making a hard or doubtful living on high-priced lands in localities cursed with insect pests, or floods, or drought, or weed plagues, or other enemies to successful farming. The end of each year finds time and energy practically wasted—no progress made. Spur Farm Lands offer relief from these conditions. The tenant on the high-priced lands further east can make a payment and be master of his own acres here. Any good farmer can pay for them from the products thereof. The Spur Farm Lands offer productive, virgin lands—easily cultivated—at low prices and on easy terms. Splendid crops are raised without irrigation. No soil weevil ever known here. Altitude 2,000 to 2,600 feet.

Considering the reliable production of these lands, prices are lowest in Texas; new country, settling fast; splendid climate, no malaria, chills or fever; good churches and schools. We offer the homeseeker a wide range for selection and are selling direct—no commission to anyone. The purchaser receives full value in his lands in dealing direct with the owner as opposed to paying a middleman several dollars per acre. Stock Farms and Small Ranch Tracts. We also offer fine grazing tracts, perfectly adapted to this purpose—one section to fifty—at prices from \$5.00 per acre up. Free illustrated booklet, giving all particulars, on application to Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.—Adv.

Can't Find This Perfect Woman. Belgium has been trying to discover the perfect woman. According to a symposium in Brussels, she must possess the figure of an American, the elegance of a Frenchwoman, the complexion of an English girl, the hair of an Austrian, the eye of an Italian and the profile of a Spaniard. So far the creature has eluded discovery.

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

Still in Vogue. John Vincent Honeywell, the veteran life guard of Bar Harbor, was talking about bathing suits. "They tell me," said the wise old man, "that the girls 'll wear suits this summer to match the eyes."

He added with a chuckle: "Suits to catch the eyes 'll still be popular, too."

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 a genuine original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle.

It is possible to be a man of many parts by trying to be all the different kinds of fool at once.

## NO EXPERT WITNESS NEEDED

Quite Evident Mr. Miggs Was Right When He Testified as to the Handwriting.

"Libel, indeed!" Old Miggs repeated the words to himself dully and uncomprehendingly, as he tramped along to the court, where he was to appear as witness in a local libel suit.

Nervously he entered the witness box.

The fierce looking lawyer eyed him calculatingly.

"Do you swear," he asked, "that this is not your handwriting?"

"I don't think so," stammered Miggs.

"Now, be careful," intimated the lawyer. "Are you prepared to swear that this handwriting does not resemble yours?"

"Yes," answered Miggs trembling.

"You take your oath that this does not in any way resemble your handwriting?" solemnly queried the learned man.

"Yes, sir," stammered the witness, now thoroughly frightened.

"Well, then, prove it!" denounced the lawyer, triumphantly, as he thrust his head toward the witness.

This action woke the last spark of drooping courage in poor Miggs, and, thrusting forth his head, he yelled:

"Cos I can't write!"

## Musical Note.

"Why is the scholarly-looking man slamming down his windows so hard?"

"I will tell you why, the scholarly-looking man is slamming down his windows so hard."

"The scholarly-looking man is slamming down his windows so hard because the hurdy-gurdy out in front is playing the same tunes that he paid five dollars to hear last night at grand opera."—Judge.

## WHAT TO DO FOR HOT WEATHER SKIN TROUBLES

With hot weather comes the worst skin suffering for some folks. Eczema, hives, heat-rash, insect-bites, poison oak or ivy, sunburn, chafing, and a dozen other troubles make life unendurable. But YOU needn't worry. That soothing, antiseptic, resinsol ointment stops itching and burning instantly, allays inflammation, and soon restores the skin to perfect health, even in severe, stubborn cases. Doctors have prescribed resinsol ointment for 19 years. At all druggists.—Adv.

Law's Uncertainties. "When you poke a toad," said old Farmer Hornbeck, philosophically, "you can't tell which way he will jump, nor how far; an' it is jest about the same way with a jury."

"That so?" returned young Jay Green, in a noncommittal way.

"Yep. For instance, in the case of Plunk Jarvis, who has jest been tried over at Kickyhasset courthouse for pullin' out his brother-in-law's whiskers by the roots in a fight, the jury discharged Plunk an' fined his brother-in-law 10 cents, the regular price of a shave."—Puck.

## Hicks' CAPUDINE

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

Snakes Got His Roll. "I lost \$225 trying to kill rattlesnakes, and now I am going to walk back to my home in Brooklyn," explained a man about forty-five years old, who said he is Ezra Sellen.

Sellen said he started for a walk from his boarding place, encountered a lot of rattlesnakes, killed some, fled from the others, waded a stream, and then missed his roll of bills. He said he had just money enough left to ride to this city and took the state road out of town.—Middletown (N. Y.) Dispatch to New York World.

DICKY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER once used, always wanted. Doesn't hurt. Adv.

Natural History. "You can't hear a tree's bark." "You can't, but a dogwood."—Baltimore American.

## For Sprains, Strains or Lameness

Always Keep a Bottle in your Stable

## HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Wires, Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. On Write. All Dealers S. C. Hanford & Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

## IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month as I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. LANSENG, Route No. 1, Florence, South Dakota.



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

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

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

## RHEUMATIC PAINS

Every last one of them leave. The hurting is gone almost the instant Hunt's Lightning Oil is used. The aching stops so quickly it is really surprising.

## PAIN VANISHES

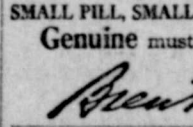
Hunt's Lightning Oil is especially compounded to relieve pain. For Neuralgia and Headaches it is a boon to humanity. For burns, cuts, bruises, and sprains it acts as a healing oil, soothing the hurting parts and preventing soreness. Nothing better for chilblains. Rubbed on chest, relieves sore lungs, often preventing pneumonia. Excellent for acute sore throat. Sold in 25c and 50c bottles by all reputable druggists everywhere. Manufactured by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas



## The Wretchedness of Constipation

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

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



## 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 sit has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

## DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Heat, dust, mosquitoes, house flies, etc. Kills all season. Made of metal, non-toxic or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers around express paid for S.M. RABOLD BROS., 500 Duane Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## PARKIN'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 25c and 50c 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.

W. N. U. DALLAS, N. Y.

# Death Lurks In A Weak Head

to suffering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet.



# NO WAR PRICES AT THE DIXIE

BEFORE NEXT YEAR, EXCEPT ON OUR Next Purchase on Belle of Wichita, Meat, Lard, Syrups, and a few other items. Nothing to hurt you yet. We have been buying heavily in our Grocery Department and can give you

## THE OLD PRICES

in this department until this purchase is gone. The Cash Buyers have patronized us well, and saved many dollars. We can save you many dollars too on

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 5-7-8

Our Fall Line of DRESS GOODS, UNDERWEAR, OUTINGS, HATS AND CAPS, SHOES, ETC., IS ON EXHIBITION.

Many broken lines for Mid-Summer Use all over the Store in Dry Goods, Underwear, Oxfords, Shoes, Pants and Suits for boys, and many other things.

We are headquarters for school supplies Tablets, Ink, Pens, Pencils, Etc.

Below are some of Our Prices. We believe you had better take advantage of this Sale as we are surprised each day by advances all along the line.

Belle of Wichita, sack	\$1.50
Colorado Potatoes, peck	.40
12 lbs Granulated Sugar	1.00
Nice Fresh Meat, pound	.20
Crusto or Swift's Jewel, 10 lb.	1.25
Farmer Jones, White Karo, Royal Sorghum, Morning Glory	.45
3 glasses pure Jelly	.25
1 qt can pure Jelly	.19
25 oz K C Baking Powder	.18
8 bars good Soap	.25
5 lbs Evaporated Apples or Peaches	.50
1 gal can Apricots or Dessert Peaches	.50
1 lb Schnapps, Brown Mule or Spencer	.35
1 gal Mixed Pickles	.25
1 doz qt Mason Jars	.55
1 doz 1/2 qt Mason Jars	.70
A full line of Cakes, Crackers and Lunch Goods for school.	
SPRINGS 12 1/2c HENS 10c EGGS 15	
It will pay you to buy for months this Sale.	

# The Dixie

PHONE 23 THE BRITAIN STAND HEDLEY, TEX

## Locals

Subscribe for the Informer.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

Dr. A. L. Johnson of Newlin was here Thursday.

Isaac Harris is visiting in Nebraska and other states.

Miss Effie Rowe of Dalhart was in Hedley Friday.

Mrs. Tarpley and her sons moved to Newlin Monday.

Born to Julius Haley and wife of Clarendon, a fine girl Monday.

Miss Myrtle Reeves visited in Clarendon Sunday.

FOR SALE—3 room house. See G. E. Davis at gin.

The best tablets, and all kind of School Supplies are found here Hedley Drug Co.

E. R. Clark and family moved into the Callihan house this week.

Roy and Johnnie Carson are up from Memphis visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Marsalis returned Sunday from a stay of four months in South Texas.

Burt Hess was considerably shaken up by a horse falling on him Tuesday.

The \$8.00 Doll will be given to someone, so get your tablets here. Hedley Drug Co.

Miss Laura Brinson returned from Dallas Thursday night where she has been working in a wholesale millinery department.

The teachers of Hedley school are attending the County Institute at Clarendon this week.

Get the big Doll by buying your tablets here. Hedley Drug Co.

Mr. Pettit, wife and son, J. B. and wife made a trip to the Plains country last week.

Mrs. E. M. Ewen and two children visited her sister, Mrs. J. G. McDougal, a few days last week.

Be sure and save all the backs of tablets bought here and get the Doll. Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. Willie Frame of Woodward, Oklahoma, visited friends here several days last week.

Cooking Range, and other articles of furniture, for sale. Mrs. A. M. Sarvis.

Misses Verna Smith and Lucille Ellis were the guests of Mrs. Clint Phillips last week.

Mrs. G. A. Wimberly took her Sunday School class to Lelia Lake picnicing Thursday.

Save all the backs of tablets bought here and get the Doll Christmas. Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. Palmer and family of Lelia Lake visited her sister, Mrs. W. G. Brinson, latter part of last week.

Rufus Webb and wife and Misses Stella Hamblen and Nora Webb are visiting at Quail this week.

J. P. King moved this week into the residence vacated by G. S. Blackman who has moved to Carey.

Mrs. Laura Edmondson of Estelline spent last Thursday with her friend, Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

Mrs. Majors and daughter, Miss May, of Memphis visited at C. F. Doherty's home last of last week.

Mrs. Ashwonder and children of Oklahoma have been here several days visiting her sister, Mrs. J. P. Pool.

J. O. Rhea and wife left some nice melons at the Informer Office Tuesday for which they have our thanks.

Rev. Arthur Scoggins and wife of Clarendon are moving into the residence on Main street vacated by J. B. King.

J. G. McDougal took his Sunday School class to the cottonwood grove at Giles Thursday afternoon for an outing.

The Sunbeams and Little Missionary Class will give a public program at the Baptist church Sunday Sept. 6 at 3:30. Everybody invited to attend.

G. C. Nelson and wife returned last week from Birmingham, Alabama where they spent a month visiting relatives whom they had not seen in forty five years.

## BELGIAN INFANTRY READY FOR GERMANS



Some of Belgium's brave soldiers just before going into action at Diest. The battle was raging less than a mile away.

The B. W. M. W. Auxiliary Association will meet in Kirkland September 8

S. P. Hamblen went to Clarendon first of the week and had a finger that had given him considerable trouble amputated.

Mrs. S. A. Killian and little son returned Saturday from a month's visit with relatives at Chillicothe, Newport and Fort Worth.

The one bringing the most backs from tablets bought from us Christmas day will get the big doll. Hedley Drug Co.

Miss Vida Tarpley is taking a week's vacation and visiting relatives here. She has a good position with the Clarendon News.

John Newman, wife and mother were here this week visiting relatives, D. C. Moore and Mrs. W. M. Dyer. Mr. Newman has just moved from Illinois Bend to Memphis.

Mrs. S. J. Grimsley and son, W. O. Grimsley, of Mansfield came last week to visit their sons and brothers, J. B. and D. M. Mrs. Grimsley is 78 years old and is as vigorous and hearty as many women much younger.

## SORGHUM

I am now prepared to supply your needs in the sorghum line at the following prices:  
Bucket (full gallon) .75c  
5 gal. jacket cans \$3.40  
10 gal. jacket cans \$6.70  
Your vessels filled from the cooler at mill at 60c per gallon.  
Positively no variation in these prices in any quantity. Terms cash. W. D. Bishop & Sons  
2 miles N. E. of Hedley.

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.

Mrs. C. S. Carter and little daughter stopped over Sunday with Mrs. J. B. Masterson. They were on their way from Boulder, Colorado where they spent the summer to their home in Wellington.

J. B. Masterson returned Sunday from St. Louis where he bought the fall and winter supply of goods for the M & M Co. He reports that the big wholesale men of that city are very optimistic in regard to the outcome of the cotton situation.

## THE PIANO CONTEST

No. 1	25,895
2	294,245
7	14,180
10	106,135
14	52,210
15	8,135
16	10,955
18	20,785
19	8,885
22	2,880
27	176,710
29	2,129
33	11,225
44	64,240
46	65,005
49	9,955
50	333,513
51	19,530
52	11,905
53	4,320
54	10,635
56	11,500
57	4,375

The W. M. Auxiliary meets Monday 4 p. m. in regular business session. Officers do not forget to bring written reports. Any who are in arrears with dues please bring them Monday.

The Mission Study Class meets with Mrs. Wimberly Friday 4 p. m. Lesson pages 94 to 111.

Every member urged to be present. The lessons are growing in interest. Don't fail to come. Visitors invited.

## GERMAN TROOPS RESTING AFTER BATTLE OF VISE



Vise was occupied by the German army on its way to the investment of Liege, but only after severe fighting. This photograph was taken immediately after the battle, when the Kaiser's warriors were resting.

The Methodist Ladies will serve cream and cake Saturday afternoon, September 5. Everybody cordially invited to eat with them. 10c for a dish of cream and a slice of cake.

Other crops besides cotton have been grown and practically matured here. Feed stuff in abundance and not much market for it, and will not be until cotton can be marketed in some way.

## BACH CLUB

Solo.....Mellie Richey.  
Solo.....Clara Jones.  
Vocal Trio.....Golden Masterson, Mary Helen Bain and Mabel Rains.  
Solo.....Cleo Moreman.  
Rec.....Mabel Rains.  
Solo.....Grace Bryant.  
Vocal Duet.....Clara Jones and Mellie Richey.  
Solo.....Ima Moreman.  
Vocal Solo.....Ina Reeves.  
We adjourned to meet with Mrs. J. A. Moreman Sept. 4.  
Press Reporter.

Full line of School Books now on hand. Hedley Drug Co.

## B. Y. P. U.

Program Sept. 13.  
Subject, The Nature of Sin  
Leader—Jewel Brinson.  
Song  
Prayer.  
Scripture reading—Leader.  
Scriptural teachings as to Sin—W. D. Bishop  
The Insidious Nature of Sin—Nallie Bishop  
Tell of Sin as Character—Lucile Caldwell.  
Tell of Sin as An Act—Luttrell.  
Tell of Sin as a Stain—Brinson.  
Why Do We Need Views of Sin?  
son

## BELGIANS ENTERING THE BATTLE OF HAELEN



## 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