

The Hedley Informer

VOL. V

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 8, 1915

NO. 5

BUSINESS CHANGES, MOVING AND TRADING BEING DONE

S. L. Guinn and wife moved to Amarillo first of the week. C. D. Akers has also gone, and he and Guinn will open an office there to promote the Fraternal 32 Club, which they recently put on foot. These young men are splendid and capable citizens whom Hedley people regret to lose, but wish their prosperity in their new location.

C. C. Phelps last week moved to a farm he bought west of Clarendon. J. B. Storm rented the residence vacated by Mr. Phelps, and Misses Zoe and Jack Storm and their brother Walter are occupying the residence.

J. T. Davis moved to his farm one mile south of town last week, and Mr. Blackman, who lived on Mr. Davis' farm last year, moved to the G. O. Wood residence.

C. A. Hicks has sold his interest in the Hicks & Wood grain and coal business to J. M. Plaster who has moved to town and taken charge.

W. T. Wilson of Collingsworth county has moved to the place west of town vacated by E. L. Whitely, the latter having moved to Oklahoma.

Tuesday P. W. Cash moved to Rev. J. A. Long's farm near Naylor. Mrs. W. M. Dyer moved to the house vacated by Mr. Cash.

Paul Moore and family moved back from Memphis this week into the house south of Dr. Sarvis' home.

K. W. Howell bought the residence of C. A. Hicks in Hedley. The latter will move soon to his farm west of town.

J. L. Webb moved last week from Quail to the Mrs. Leathers farm west of town. He is a brother of E. P. Webb.

Rev. J. A. Long's family moved last Friday to one of the Jones residences in East Hedley.

C. A. Howell and family leave tonight for Post City where they will reside.

Dave Mendenhall has moved to his place (the Hollis farm) south of town.

J. H. Statum moved to Hall county last week.

J. X. Miller moved to near Lelia Lake last week.

Card of Thanks

Editor Informer: I desire through this means of giving expression to my heart felt thanks to my friends of Hedley and vicinity whose liberal support made possible for me winning of the piano by a large majority votes in the Bain & McCarroll contest. I am especially grateful to those who so nobly stood by me during the fast few days, both for financial aid and words of encouragement. Such demonstrations of true friendship makes life worth while. I rejoice more in the fact that I have so many real friends than I do in the possession of the prize won. I sincerely hope I may be able to repay in some measure the faithfulness shown me.

I wish all a happy and prosperous new year.

Mayme Simmons

ENTERTAINMENTS DURING HOLIDAYS

Prominent among the social events of the season was the Christmas party given by the Mystic Weavers in honor of their husbands at the beautiful B. W. Moreman home in south Hedley, Monday evening Dec. 28.

A beautiful Christmas tree with its dainty little gifts graced one corner of the living room.

Mesdames Wimberly and Bain added much to the pleasure of the occasion with selections from the violin and piano.

After drawing for partners the guests were ushered into the dining room where an elegant spread was found, consisting of turkey, hot rolls, pickles, olives, fruit salad, cranberry jelly, fruit gelatine with whipped cream and cake, coffee and chocolate.

The following were present: Messrs. and Medames J. L. Bain, Ed Dishman, S. L. Guinn, T. T. Harrison, P. C. Johnson, R. H. Jones, Chas. Kinslow, J. B. Masterson, Frank McClure, B. W. Moreman, J. A. Moreman, J. B. Ozier, J. H. Richey, G. A. Wimberly and Mr. W. R. McCarroll.

Messrs L. M. and Leck Moreman of Corpus Christi, L. B. Merrell of Irene, and Elgin Curry of Marlin and Misses Lucie Craft and Eva Baker of Memphis were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moreman Christmas week. Mrs. Moreman entertained in honor of her guests one evening.

George Killian and wife entertained a number of young folks at their home last Friday night.

Miss Melle Richey entertained a number of her friends one evening last week.

The young folks enjoyed a party given by Miss Lola Baker last Friday night.

W. M. AUXILLIARY

W. M. Auxiliary program Monday Jan. 11, 2:30 p. m.

Song. Prayer. Subject, The Steward and the day of opportunity. God the owner, I the Steward (Matt. 25:14-31)—Leader.

The use of Pledge Cards—Mrs. Davis.

Why have a pledge meeting—Mrs. T. R. Moreman.

What the Missionary Society means—Mrs. Story.

Christian Stewardship—Mrs. Lively.

Collection of Pledge cards. Leader—Mrs. T. T. Harrison. Hostess—Mrs. J. A. Moreman.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for Sunday 6 p. m.

Opening Exercises.

Song. Prayer.

Bible References.

Titus 2:15, Oscar Alexander.

Cor. 12:5, Vada Hicks.

Matt. 5:8, Levonia Masterson.

Rom. 14:19, Eunice Morrow.

Cor. 14:20, Mittie Moore.

Matt. 18:3, Golden Masterson.

Matt. 19:14, Travis Lively.

MYSTIC WEAVERS

The next meeting of the Mystic Weavers will be with Mrs. J. S. Grundy Wednesday Jan. 13 at 7 p. m. A full attendance is desired.

REPORTER

CALL MEETING OF HEDLEY CITIZENS

Some important business needs attention at once and every citizen is hereby urged to be present next Monday night. Let every man in Hedley be on hand promptly.

T. R. Moreman, Chairman.

O. B. Stanley, wife and baby came down from Clarendon to take Christmas dinner with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Moreman, returning home Sunday accompanied by Misses Fay, Cleo and Ima Moreman who spent a few days of their vacation in Clarendon with relatives and friends.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the good people of Hedley who gave us such a nice shower of household and kitchen goods on Christmas. Truly Santa Claus was good to us, and such acts of kindness have endeared you to us more than words can express.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Horschler.

I wish to thank the little folks as well as the older people for their aid in helping me to secure the big doll offered as a prize by the Hedley Drug Co. Their kindness will never be forgotten.

Elizabeth Kennedy.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1914, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 8th day of Jan., 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$86,291.25
Loans, real estate	5,783.32
Overdrafts	2,088.88
Acceptances	4,723.17
Real Estate (banking house)	2,500.00
Other Real Estate	1,244.75
Furniture and Fixtures	2,665.47
Due from Approved Reserve agents, net	13,000.77
Cash Items	178.22
Currency	2,893.92
Specie	1,310.00
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	874.58
Other resources as follows	82.25
Total	\$123,641.58

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,500.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,515.05
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check	1,352.76
Individual Deposits, subject to check	89,711.85
Time Certificates of Deposit	10,977.45
Cashier's Checks	184.44
Bills Payable and Reg'd counts	13,500.00
Total	\$123,641.58

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Donley, We, W. T. White as president, and G. A. Wimberly as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

R. H. JONES, Vice Pres.

G. A. WIMBERLY, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 7th day of Jan., A. D. nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date aforesaid.

W. E. REEVES, Notary Public, Donley County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST: J. E. KING, G. W. HELMS, Directors, JOE DEVINE.

DISTRICT COURT NEXT WEEK

District Court convenes in Clarendon next Monday. Hon. Hugh L. Umphres, recently elected District Judge, will preside.

The grand jurors from this part of the county are: C. B. Battle, J. F. Bidwell, W. G. Brinson, L. L. Cornelius and W. E. Stone. Petit jurors: G. A. Wimberly, J. R. Boston, J. L. Allison, J. M. Bozeman, C. D. Horn, D. Curd, and M. E. Bell.

The piano contest at Bain & McCarroll's ended Dec. 24. Miss Mayme Simmons won the first prize, the piano; Miss Lola Baker the second prize, a nice watch; Miss Leah Dyer third, a watch; Miss Mayme Wood fourth, a toilet set.

Mrs. L. F. Stewart and children have been visiting in Ellis county several weeks. The rains of late have rendered the roads in that section almost impassable breaking through even where a lot of money has been spent on them, which shows that it is a good plan to fix roads properly when they are fixed at all.

The Methodist Auxiliary will have a picture show Saturday night Jan. 9. Three reels for the price of ten 10c. Proceeds for the Church pews. adv.

Official Statement of The Guaranty State Bank

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1914, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 8th day of January, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$21,709.29
Loans, Cotton	3,703.47
Overdrafts	1,427.11
Assessment in Guaranty Fund	29.29
Real Estate (banking house)	2,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,375.45
Due from Approved Reserve Agts, net	5,000.73
Cash Items	999.14
Currency	1,257.00
Specie	43.10
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	2,299.24
Other Res'ces as follows	450.00
Total	\$39,911.25

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Individual Deposits, subject to check	22,411.25
Time Certificates of Deposit	2,500.00
Total	\$39,911.25

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Donley: We, J. G. McDougal as president, and T. T. Harrison as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. G. MCDUGAL, President.

T. T. HARRISON, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 8th day of Jan., A. D. nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

J. A. MORROW, Notary Public, Donley County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST: J. L. BAIN, Bond W. Johnson, Directors

The Informer has a Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College for sale at a bargain. If you expect to attend a business college come in and talk it over.

WINDY VALLEY SCHOOL TREATED TO A DINNER

The Windy Valley school pupils one day last week went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stogner where a fine dinner was spread for them. After dining sumptuously the pupils marched back to school and took up their studies.

Locals

Will Stroud went to Clarendon Sunday.

Good No. 5 Oliver Typewriter for sale at a bargain. Informer.

Prof. Swift of Bray spent Sunday in Hedley.

Carl Boston returned to Miami last week where he is teaching school.

Little Raymond Dunn who has been sick with pneumonia is recovering nicely.

Miss Floy Simmons was home Saturday and Sunday from Bray where she is teaching.

Mrs. Goodwin of Paducah came Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Bray.

W. H. Madden and wife spent Sunday in Memphis as the guest of their brother, R. L. Madden.

Miss Myrtle Parker of Quantah returned home Sunday after spending Christmas with home folks.

J. T. Newman and wife of Lakeview visited the families of D. C. Moore and J. M. Whittington during Xmas.

The Baptist ladies will have a picture show Tuesday night Jan. 12. Four reels for 10 and 15c. adv.

Horace Stroud of Amarillo visited at Bowie last week and on his return stopped over Saturday to visit homefolks here.

Little Lee, Mary and Albert Johnson of Newlin visited their uncle and aunt, C. E. Johnson and wife, Friday of last week.

Earl Reeves returned Wednesday from their ranch near Tucumcari, N. M. He reports everything in that section in fine shape.

E. R. Clark and family visited in Estelline Christmas week. The snow came while they were there and they had to leave their car and come home on the train.

KODAK FINISHING

Films developed, per roll 10c. Prints up to 2 1/2 x 3 1/4 3c. 2 1/2 x 4 1/4 to 4 x 5 4c. Post Cards 5c. Printed on Cyco. Spurgeon Bishop.

O. W. Kyser returned Xmas week from Fort Worth where he went to market a car of logs for himself and others. He visited at Dallas and other points while on the trip.

1/2 section for lease—150 acres in cultivation. Very good improvements, and will sell teams plow tools and feed. 15 mile north of Hedley, 12 miles south of McLean. Bob Williams.

Sheriff Doshier and Treasurer Dubbs were in Hedley Monday and Tuesday collecting taxes. A goodly number took advantage of the opportunity and paid taxes thus saving a trip to Clarendon.

Paul Sarvis was here from Hedley the day before Christmas. He confided to us that he was "forced" to come to Clarendon his little girl having sent him for a "teddy bear"—News.

UNDER THE HEDLEY CHURCH STEEPLES

On New Years night a crowd of men and women gathered at a home in town, from which place with hands gripping what looked to be bricks and other deadly weapons, they silently and determinedly stole across to the east part of town, and noiselessly surrounded the Methodist parsonage. In this crowd of purposeful men and women were some of the best citizens of Hedley; people whom one would never have suspected of having any serious designs on another citizen of the town and especially a new comer. After surrounding the house in such a manner that there was no chance for the occupants to escape, some of the bolder ones went to the door and rapped loudly for the door to be opened. The family, seeing there was no chance of escape and thinking it useless to resist, opened the door and the people filed in and began to unmercifully pound Rev. Story and family.

After the pounding was over and observation made the bricks and deadly weapons proved to be nothing more than something good to eat.

Hedley has jumped from a half time station to a full station. Rev. M. L. Story, the new Methodist pastor, preaches every Sunday morning and night. Lelia Lake, which was formerly a part of the pastorate, is now connected with Goodnight. Rev. Story is a splendid preacher and the change to a full time station has met with ready acceptance by the church.

Prof. Wills led the singing at the B. M. A. Church Sunday afternoon. A large number of people were in attendance—having a new lot of song books the singing was highly enjoyed.

Last Sunday evening an Epworth League was partially organized at the M. E. Church. Election of officers and permanent organization will be effected Sunday at 6 p. m.

The Baptist ladies and others played Santa Claus Christmas by sending several articles of furniture and a complete set of kitchen utensils to the Baptist parsonage.

Rev. G. O. Wood, who recently sold his home in Hedley to A. B. Cloninger and moved to Quail, was here Sunday to fill his appointment.

A nice piano has been installed at the First Baptist Church. A splendid singing was held there Sunday afternoon.

FOR SALE—Several teams of coming 3 year old mules. Cash or good notes. W. A. Kinslow, Hedley, Tex.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Editor. advt.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE TO HOLD

SPECIAL SESSION ON CHILD WELFARE

At the home of Mrs. G. A. Wimberly: Delegates expected from India, China, Japan, Africa, Korea, Persia, and America. Thursday, Jan. 21, 2 P. M.

American Music Is Not Appreciated
By WILLIAM BEARD, Chicago

In addition to being an American musician, I am also the secretary of the Society of American Musicians (Inc.) and my interest lies deeply in the success of the American musician, both creative and executive. Just now there is going up a great cry to all loyal Americans to grapple with opportunity to show, not only to the outside world, but to our own country itself, the stupendous resources therein. Especially is this so with regard to the musical talent which is resident here.

We have lived so long in the belief that the American musician possesses no creative power or executive ability and that we must not accept our own until they have had the stamp of foreign approval that we need to be awakened. How is this awakening to be brought about? There is no other way than the education of the public along these lines.

It is an acknowledged fact that the press of this country can educate the people in a way that no other material power can do, and it is to the press that this appeal is made. Through its columns the press has made all the great institutions of this country. Baseball has been made so popular that every great daily newspaper employs from two to five or six well-trained writers to satisfy the demands of the baseball public. I am a "fan" and like to read the "dope," but I cannot understand why one of the greatest arts in the world is shut out with only passing notice.

The press will offer as an excuse for all this that the public demands it and they must please the public.

Statistics show that America spends each year something like \$600,000,000 for her music.

It must take a public of some size to do this; can the great game of baseball or any other two or three sports combined show any such investment?

Give the same amount of publicity to the higher arts that is given to sports and it will soon be seen that there is an eager and appreciative public.

Give the same care to a report of an artistic performance of some great work by an artist trained for years that is given to a wrestling match or a prize fight and the amount of gratitude shown will be surprising.

The great daily papers should help us to educate our own public to know that there are no better music and musicians to be found than in our own America.

Asbestos Is Now a "Home" Product
By J. F. GILLIAN, Detroit, Mich.

The mines which have recently been opened in Vermont, Georgia and Wyoming, however, threaten to rival the Canadian deposits in output in a few years, and to boost the trade and diminish the price for American consumers.

There are nineteen quarries in Canada, having a total daily output of 8,250 tons of rock a day, nearly all of which went to make the United States the greatest producer of asbestos materials in the world.

In 1908 the mines of Vermont were opened as an experiment, and the following year the state produced a twentieth as much as all Canada.

Then the Wyoming fields began to be worked cautiously and on a small scale, and the Georgia fields opened up.

As is generally known, asbestos is insoluble in acids, noncombustible, and a poor conductor of heat. It is therefore chiefly in use as a heat insulator for boilers, pipes and fire-proof safes.

In smaller quantities it has been made into shingles as a fireproof roofing, and now that it is being produced at home its use in building operations will doubtless expand.

Every Man Must Earn His Full Life
By REV. JOHN C. CARWARDINE, Pastor of Douglas Park Methodist Church, Chicago

This generation is a petted generation. It imagines that all the battles have been fought. All that is left for it to do is to recline at ease in limousines or on cushioned seats that the universe may see the product of the ages. Father paid the bills. The state furnished the education. The fathers fought the wars for national liberty and unity. Another generation furnished the system that makes our life easy. There are no more great transition periods for humanity.

Not so. No age had greater tasks than ours. Ours is not to railroad a continent or to build cities. We deal with men and the man. Yesterday was the machine's day. Today is the man's day. The right of all men to a full life, the right of all men to a fair economic system, the right of all men to a square industrial deal is the demand of our day.

No man will have his own full life until he earns it. Christ earned his world leadership when he paid for it with his life. No generation can get the full life by binding itself to the big tasks which it has inherited.

It will get only the thorn in the flesh and never the flowers. It will get a grave, but never a goal. Christ does not lead men to ecclesiastical orthodoxy.

He leads them to the open door of larger freedom and full growth. Those that follow him and fight his battles find themselves because they have earned themselves.

Many Inefficient French Students in America
By EDWARD LEON, New York

In no other country are there to be found such inefficient French students as in America. Russians, Italians, Austrians, Greeks, even Turks, study French in their countries, and when they travel in France and hear the fluent language spoken for the first time by all classes of Frenchmen these foreigners find that the education they had acquired in their countries was about the same that they would have acquired had they been studying in France.

When Americans go to France their experience with the French people is very nearly the opposite of that of the nationalities mentioned, notwithstanding that some of the former may have had a two-year, or even longer course of study.

Europeans seldom engage a French teacher who is not an educated Frenchman, while Americans seem to welcome any teacher without the least regard to his nationality.

When French lessons are not taken from a real French teacher, and a good one, the students run great risk of acquiring an accent still more defective than that of their so-called "teacher of French," for it is utterly impossible for a student to retain all of the knowledge imparted by his instructor. The more correct the French he hears the more nearly correct the accent he will acquire.

The Raiment of the Bride



AN altogether charming bridal gown, following no special dictates of the present mode and independent of some traditions, is shown here. It is fashioned to suit the bride along conservative lines which cannot be said to belong to this or that date, but is in good style.

This handsome costume is rather simple in design, with trained skirt of heavy white satin cut plain and following vaguely the contour of the figure. It hangs from the normal waist line and glories in an ample train of the rich and shimmering fabric. A full underbodice of chiffon makes the loveliest of foundations for the simple bodice of lace draped over it. The lace is shirred into slight fullness at the shoulder seams and the bodice closes surplice-fashion at the front. This arrangement makes a "V"-shaped opening at the back as well as at the throat, which is outlined with soft folds of tulle.

The sleeves are set in and reach halfway to the elbow on the upper arm, falling somewhat lower at the underarm. The lace of the bodice is repeated in an overdrapery. Parting at the waist line in front it slopes toward the back where it falls about half the length of the figure.

There is a long tulle veil, falling from under a very up-to-date cap of point lace. This is a novel method for placing the bridal veil, and gives the bride an opportunity to indulge in that ancient superstition which attributes good luck to her who wears something that has been worn before. The little cap may be made of old lace. It is shaped on a foundation of fine silk-covered wire.

The arms are almost covered by long kid gloves. A regulation bouquet of brides' roses and lilies of the valley and a strand of pearls about the neck are concessions to customs that cannot be improved upon in the raiment of the bride.

New Ostrich Millinery Trimmings



IN AN authoritative display of fine hats it is strongly evident that the insistent demand for fancy ostrich, instead of ostrich plumes, dominates the minds of designers. Ostrich in new forms, in fanciful montures, and in what is generally classed as "fancy ostrich," is used on nine out of ten ostrich-feather-trimmed hats. And on the tenth hat, if plumes are used, they are mounted in odd ways.

Three fashionable turbans are shown here in this trimming. They are of velvet and are excellent types of hats that are suited to general wear, for the velvet turban and the fancy feather figure in all sorts of hats. An odd shape appears at the right, covered with black velvet. The crown overlaps the brim, forming a ridge about the hat. A fringe of white ostrich, in which the fringes are only a little curled, falls from underneath the overlapping crown and covers the brim to the edge. The brim curves outward, forming a bonnet-like setting for the face, and is faced with silk.

A very tall single plume like a long, broad quill, is mounted at the side. Its extreme height is characteristic of the standing trimmings on smart millinery for this season. Another odd new feature in this turban is furnished by the band of narrow grosgrain ribbon which is drawn about the hat over the top of the ostrich fringe. The stem of the standing plume is hidden under a series of little bows made of the same ribbons.

A plain velvet turban with indented crown, at the center of the crown, is trimmed with a pompon of small ostrich feathers, having a cluster of standing feathers springing from it. The fringes are not fluffy, as in the natural state, but are treated to make them stringy and hairlike. Narrow ribbon is tied about this model, completing a useful piece of millinery in a shape that is especially well liked by young girls.

At the left a hat of sapphire blue velvet is entirely covered with small ostrich feathers. They are laid side by side flat on the crown lengthwise and overlap about the side crown and narrow-drooping brim until the hat is a mass of light flues that are sparse enough to glimpse the velvet under them.

A narrow ostrich quill springs from the front. This is a captivating model suited to both mature and youthful wearers.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Velveteen Rest Gowns.

Liberty velveteen is an ideal material for rest gowns of a comparatively inexpensive order. In japonica pink and in all the fashionable shades of yellow this stuff is lovely. It looks well when combined with plaid chiffon and bordered with narrow bands of skunk.

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

COURTESY A BUSINESS MAGNET.

A successful New York business man once sent a telegram to each of his several thousand clerks which read, "Did you say 'thank you' to every customer you waited upon today?" This man says that "thank you" has been the motto on which he has built an enormous business. He has spent \$50,000 in trying to impress this motto, and all that it means, upon his salesmen and clerks, so that they will not fail to make every customer feel that it is a real privilege to wait upon him.

These clerks are urged to establish the friendliest possible relations with their customers, to greet them with a smile, and to talk with them, not at or to them. They are urged to make such a pleasant impression upon every customer that he will not only come again, but will bring a friend.

A successful business map has tried to impress this idea upon the minds of his clerks. "Always think of what the customer will say when he gets out of the store."

Competition has become so keen, and the bid for public patronage so insistent that it is a matter of first importance for the business institution which would succeed today to be popular to have the good will of its patrons.

The officers of a bank, for instance, know that they must win and hold the favor of the public or go to the wall. They know that they cannot snub their customers today, as they once would, when there were fewer banks, without losing business. With a score of banks soliciting his business and offering every possible inducement to secure it, it does not require a very keen insight into human nature to know that, other things equal, the business man will patronize the bank that has the most pleasant, the most agreeable officers and clerks. It is human nature to like to be treated with courtesy, with consideration. I have known a rich New York man who carried a very large balance at his bank to change his account because of a little incivility of the receiving teller. One warm day when transacting business at the bank the man removed his hat and put it on the shelf in front of the teller's window. The teller ordered him harshly to remove his hat. "Yes," was the quick reply. "I will, and I will remove my account, too," which he proceeded to do. This was a little thing, you may say, but it is just these little things that influence customers.

Bank officials often wonder why Mr. So-and-so has withdrawn his patronage, and they will probably never know that it turned upon a hasty remark of a teller, a little disposition on the part of some official to be unaccommodating.

On the other hand, men often go out of their way quite a distance in order to deposit at a bank where the cashiers or tellers have been courteous, kind to them, have always shown a disposition to accommodate.

Some railroads in this country have built up an enormous patronage and made millions of dollars by this policy of politeness and courtesy among their employees to their patrons, while some parallel roads have been unsuccessful and have gone into the hands of a receiver largely because of the lack of courtesy, kindness and obligingness of their employees.

Courtesy pays in every business institution. Human nature is so constituted that people will often put themselves to great inconvenience, will even put up with an inferior article or with discomforts, rather than patronize houses that treat their customers rudely.

Courtesy is to business and society what oil is to machinery. It makes things run smoothly, for it eliminates the jar and friction and the nerve racking.

ONENESS THAT PERVADES THE UNIVERSE.

The late Professor Shaler of Harvard university said that the greatest discovery of the last century was that of the unity of everything in the universe, the oneness of all life.

This idea that there is but one principle running through the universe, one life, one truth, one reality; that this power is divinely beneficent, and that we are in a great principle current, which is running Godward, is one of the most inspiring, encouraging and fear killing thoughts that ever entered the human mind.

The realization that in the truth of our being we are a part of the one great creative principle of the universe, a necessary, inseparable part of it, and that we can no more be annihilated than can the laws of mathematics; that we must be immortal ourselves because we are a part of immortal Principle; that we must partake of all of the qualities which compose our Creator-Father, that we must be perfect and immortal because we were created by perfection, solves the greatest mystery of life and gives us a wonderful sense of security, safety, satisfaction and contentment, which nothing else can give.

The constant contemplation of our union with the infinite life helps to establish a certainty in our lives, an assurance that we are not the playthings of chance, the puppets of accident or fate; that we are not tossed hither and thither in the universe, the victims of a cruel destiny which we cannot control.

Just in proportion as we realize this oneness with the Divine, this at-oneness with our Maker, do our lives become calm, confident, creative.

I have seen a delicate woman pass through sufferings and trials which would have sent most strong men and women to an insane asylum, and yet she never wavered or complained, but was always, even during the darkest hours, poised, helpful, serene, always full of love for her fellow-men.

There was a light in her eye which was not born of earth, because she was so intrenched in principle, in truth, so conscious of her oneness with the Divine, so completely in tune with the Infinite, and her faith was so gigantic that nothing could happen to throw her off her center. Not even torture or starvation or ostracism could snuff out that divine light which shone in her eyes or destroy her equanimity or serenity. She felt the presence of a divine hand leading, guiding, protecting her, and she was not afraid.

It has ever been a mystery to the world that martyrs and prisoners could go through such sufferings and tortures, not only without a tremor of fear, but even with the assurance of victorious triumph. The reason was that they were anchored in eternal principle, buttressed by truth, justice and right. Nothing could happen seriously to disturb them, because the hand that held them fast was divine, omnipotent.

Just in proportion as we have a perfect sense of our at-oneness with the Divine shall we receive the life current, the health current, which can heal all our diseases. This is the secret of all mental healing, of all health, prosperity and happiness, a conscious union with the Divine. There is no harmony, no health, no genuine happiness that is lasting and worth while outside of this at-oneness. If we could only constantly live in the consciousness of this union we could always maintain physical and mental harmony. This is the secret of all human blessedness.

In this consciousness we do not grow old in spirit. Instead of declining with the years we renew our youth perpetually, and we constantly advance to greater and greater growth.

What a comforting and sustaining thought it is that an infinite power presides over us which is kinder to us than we are to ourselves, kinder than we can be to those we love best; a force which is always ready to heal our hurts and to restore us, no matter how we have sinned in violating nature's law!

When one feels that his hand is gripped by the Omnipotent hand he is "too near to God for doubt or fear," and he knows that no harm can come to him from any finite source.

The realization of all this will help us to live the life which is worth while, and will show us the bareness, the hollowness, the emptiness of the selfish, greedy struggle in which most of us are engaged. The consciousness that we actually do live, move and have our being in Divinity will elevate our standards and multiply our powers as nothing else can.

Afraid Boss Would Copy.

Our genial, glorious and humorous democracy alone could produce this jest:

A young woman from abroad is starting her conquest of the country by entering into domestic service with a haughty family. She had an afternoon off last Sunday and she put on her finest finery and paraded down the street with another domestic, a friend. And as they were walking along, talking of this and that, comparing experiences and notes and other such things, the companion said: "Look, Nora! There's the woman you work for on the other side of the street!"

"Heavens, Maggie! I hope she don't see me!"

"Why? Are you afraid of yer boss?"

"No, ye fool. But it would be just like her to see this hat an' go an' get one just like it!"

Walrus Ate Itself to Death.

Ephraim, a huge walrus at the New York zoological park, has died of sheer laziness, superinduced by the most voracious appetite ever possessed by any animal. It was caught near Etah, Greenland, by Paul Rainey, and was presented to the park four years ago. At that time he weighed 149 pounds, but he began eating his way to an early death on the day he arrived. Eating was a continuous performance with Ephraim until he became so fat that it pained him to move. He weighed 500 pounds on the day of his death. In the last four months his weight increased at the rate of half a pound a day.

The Right Kind.

"I suppose the police photographs does not want bright, clear weather to make his pictures."

"Why not?"

"I should think he would rather have muggy days."

The Bacilli Craze.

"We are going to give up having Johnny get an education."

"For what reason?"

"Well, we can't get him sterilized every morning in time to go to school."

Old Lady Number

31

By LOUISE FORSSLUND

Author of "The Story of Sarah" "The Ship of Dreams" Etc.

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

The keeper went into the office with a somewhat hurried "Good-night," and soon Abe found himself alone again, the light in the kitchen beyond, no sound in the room save that of the booming of the surf, the rattling of the windows, and now and again the fall of a clinker in the stove.

The old man was surprised to find that he could not fall back into that blissful slumber again. Not sleeping, he had to think. He thought and thought—sober night thoughts—while the oysters "laid like a log in his stomach" and the coffee seemed to stir his brain to greater activity.

"Suppose," said the intoxicated brain, "another big storm should swoop down upon you and the bay should break up, and you and Samuel should be imprisoned on the beach for two or three months with a handful of men-folks!"

"Moo! Moo!" roared the breakers on the shore. "Serve you right for finding fault with the sisters!"

Come to think of it, if he had not been so ungracious of Miss Abigail's concern for him, he would now be in possession of a hop pillow to lull him back to sleep. Well, he had made his bed, and he would have to lie on it, although it was a hard old carpet-covered lounge. Having no hop pillow, he would count sheep—

One sheep going over the fence, two sheep, three—How tired he was! How his bones ached! It's no use talking, you can't make an old dog do the tricks of his puppy days. What an idiot he had been to climb that practise-mast! If he had fallen and broken his leg?

Four sheep. Maybe he was too old for gallivanting, after all. Maybe he was too old for anything except just to be "mollycoddled" by thoughtful old ladies. Now, be honest with yourself, Abe. Did you enjoy yourself today—no, yesterday? Did you? Well, yes and—no! Now, if Angy had been along!

Angy! That was why he could not go to sleep! He had forgotten to kiss her good-by! Wonder if she had noticed it? Wonder if she had missed him more on account of that neglect? Pah! What nonsense! Angy knew he wa'n't no hand at kissing, and it was apt to give him rheumatism to bend down so far as her sweet old mouth.

He turned to the wall at the side of the narrow lounge, to the emptiness where her pillow should be. "Good-night, mother," he muttered huskily. Mother did not answer for the first time in nights beyond the counting. Mother would not be there to answer for at least six nights to come. A week, thought this old man, as the other old man had reflected a few hours before, is a long time when one has passed his threescore years and ten, and with each day sees the shadows growing longer.

Abraham put out his hand through his shrunken hand and touched in thought his wife's pillow, as if to persuade himself that she was really there in her place beside him. He remembered when first he had actually touched her pillow to convince himself that she was really there, too awed and too happy to believe that his youth-dream had come true; and he remembered now how his gentle, strong hand had crept along the line until it cupped itself around her cheek; and he had felt the cheek grow hot with blushes in the darkness. She had not been "mother" then; she had been "dearest!" Would she think that he was growing childish if he should call her "dearest" now.

Smiling to himself, he concluded that he would try the effect of the tender term when he reached home again. He drew his hand back, whispering once more, "Good-night, mother." Then he fancied he could hear her say in her soft, reassuring tone, "Good-night, father." Father turned his back on the empty wall, praying with a sudden rush of passionate love that when the last call should come for him, it would be after he had said "Good-night, mother," to Angy and after she had said "Good-night, father," to him, and that they might wake somewhere, somehow, together with God, saying, "Good-morning, mother," "Good-morning, father!" and "Fair is the day!"

CHAPTER XVII.

The Deserter.

At dawn the station was wide awake and everybody out of bed. Samuel crept downstairs in his stocking feet, his boots in his hand, his eyes heavy with sleeplessness, and his wig awry. He shivered as he drew close to the fire, and asked in one breath for a prescription for chilblains and where might Abe be. Abe's lounge was

empty and his blankets neatly folded upon it.

The sunrise patrol from the east, who had just returned, made reply that he had met Captain Abe walking along the surf to get up an appetite for his griddlecakes and salt pork. Samuel sat down suddenly on the lounge and opened his mouth.

"Didn't he have enough exercise yist'day, for marcy's sake! Put' nigh killed me. I was that tired las' night I couldn't sleep a wink. I declar', ef 'twan't fer that fool newspaper a-comin' out t'night I'd go home ter-day. Yer a-gwine across, hain't yer, Havens?"

Havens laughed in response. Samuel glowered at him.

"I want home comforts back," he vowed sullenly. "The beach hain't what it used ter be. Goin' on a picnic with Abe Rose is like settin' yer teeth into a cast-iron stove lid covered with a thin layer o' puddin'. I'm a-goin' home."

The keeper assured him that no one would attempt to detain him if he found the station uncomfortable, and that if he preferred to leave Abraham behind the whole force would take pleasure in entertaining the more active old man.

"That old feller bates a phonograph," affirmed the Irishman. "It's good ter hear that he'll be left anyhow for company with this storm a-comin' up."

Samuel rushed to the window, for upstairs the panes had been too frosty for him to see out. A storm coming up? The beach did look gray and desolate, dun-colored in the dull light of the early day, with the winter-killed grass and the stunted green growth of cedar and holly and pine only making splotches of darkness under a gray sky which was filled with scurrying clouds. The wind, too, had risen during the night, and the increased roar of the surf was telling of foul weather at sea.

A storm threatening! And the pleasant prospect of being shut in at the beach with the cast-iron Abraham and these husky life-savers for the remainder of the winter! No doubt Abe would insist upon helping the men with the double duties imposed by thick weather, and drag Samuel out on patrol.

"When dew yew start, Havens?" demanded Samuel in shaking tones. "Le's get off afore Abe gits back an' tries ter hold me. He seems ter be so plagued stuck on the life over here, he'll think I must be tew."

But, though Havens had to wait for the return of the man who had gone off duty yesterday morning, still Abe had not put in an appearance when Samuel and the life saver trudged down the trail through the woods of the bay. As he stepped into the scooter Samuel's conscience at last began to prick him.

"Yew sure the men will look arter the old fellow well an' not let him over-dew?"

But the whizz of the flight had already begun and the scooter's nose was set toward Twin Cove, her sail skimming swiftly with the ring of the steel against the ice over the shining surface of the bay.

"Law, yes," Samuel eased his conscience, "of course they will. They couldn't hurt him, anyhow. I never seen anybody take so kindly ter hard-enin' as that air Abe."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Samuel's Welcome.

The shore at Twin Cove was a somewhat lonely spot, owing to stretches of marshland and a sweep of pine wood that reached almost to the edge of the water.

Samuel, however, having indicated that he wished to be landed at the foot of a path through the pines, found himself on the home shore scarcely ten minutes after he had left Bleak Hill—Havens already speeding toward his home some miles to the eastward, the bay seemingly deserted except for his sail, a high wind blowing, and the snow beginning to fall in scattered flakes.

Samuel picked up his grip, trudged through the heavy sand of the narrow beach, and entered the sweet-smelling pine wood. He was stiff with cold after the rough, swift voyage; his feet alone were hot—burning hot with chilblains. Away down in his heart he was uneasy lest some harm should come to Abe and the old man be caught in the approaching storm on the beach. But, oh, wasn't he glad to be home!

His house was still half a mile away; but he was once more on good, solid, dry land.

"I'll tell Blossy how that air Abe Rose behaved," he reassured himself, when he pictured his wife's astonished and perhaps reproachful greeting, "an' then she won't wonder that I had ter quit him an' come back."

He recollected that Angy would be there, and hoped fervently that she might not prove so strenuous a charge as Abraham. Moreover, he hoped that she would not so absorb Blossy's attention as to preclude a wifely ministrance to his aching feet and the application of "St. Jerushy Ile" to his lame and sore back.

The torture of the feet and back made walking harder, too, than he had believed possible with the prospect of relief so near. As he limped along he was forced to pause every now and again and set down the carpetbag, sometimes to rub his back, sometimes to seat himself on a stump and nurse for a few moments one of those demon-possessed feet. Could he have made any progress at all if he had not known that at home, no matter if there was company, there would at least be no Abe Rose to keep him going, to spur him on to unwelcome

action, to force him to prove himself out of r'eer self-respect the equal, if not the superior, in masculine strength?

Abe had led him that chase over at the station, Samuel was convinced, "a-purpose" to punish him for having so soundly berated him when he lay abed. That was all the thanks you ever got for doing things for "some folks."

Samuel hobbled onward, his brow knit with angry resentment. Did ever a half-mile seem so long, and had he actually been only twenty-three hours from home and Blossy? Oh, oh! his back and his feet! Oh, the weight of that bag! How much he needed sleep! How good it would be to have Blossy tuck him under the covers, and give him a hot lemonade with a stick of ginger in it!

If only he had hold of Abe Rose now to tell him his opinion of him! Well, he reflected, you have to summer and winter with a person before you can know them. This one December day and night with Abe had been equal to the revelations of a dozen seasons. The next time Samuel tried to do good to anybody more than sixty-five, he'd know it. The next time he was persuaded into leaving his wife for over night, he'd know that, too. Various manuals for the young husband, which he had consulted, to the contrary notwithstanding, the place for a married man was at home.

Samuel sat down on a fallen tree which marked the half-way point between his place and the bay. The last half of the journey would seem shorter, and, at the end, there would be Blossy smiling a welcome, for he never doubted that Blossy would be glad to see him. She thought a good deal of him, nor had she been especially anxious for that week of separation.

His face smoothed its troubled frowns into a look of shining anticipation—the look that Samuel's face had worn when first he ushered Blossy into his tidy little home and murmured huskily:

"Mie' Darby, yew're master o' the vessel now; I'm jest fo'castle hand."

Forgetting all his aches, his pains, his resentments, Samuel took a peppermint lozenge out of his pocket, rolled it under his tongue, and walked on. Presently, as he saw the light of the clearing through the trees, he broke into a run—an old man's trot—thus proving conclusively that his worry of lumbago and chilblains had been merely a wrongly diagnosed case of homesickness.

He grinned as he pictured Abe's dismay on returning to the station to find him gone. Still, he reflected, maybe Abe would have a better time alone with the young fellows; he had grown so plagued young himself all of a sudden. Samuel surely need not worry about him.

More and more good-natured grew Samuel's face, until a sociable rabbit, peeping at him from behind a bush, decided to run a race with the old gentleman, and hopped fearlessly out into the open.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MADE UP OF SMALL THINGS

Even the Most Insignificant Words and Acts May Be Productive of Joy or the Reverse.

A wild bird's song is a little thing—lost in the depths of a frowning sky. And yet as it falls on a listening ear and leaves its message of melody, earth's green seems brighter and life is sweeter, all through an autumn day. The coo of a babe is a little thing—meaningless sound from a vacant mind.

But 'tis the only sound that all nations heed; the one clear language all races know.

A mother's love is a little thing—too soon, alas, forgot. But it typifies to blind humankind the love and trust and hope divine that bear with patience calm and sweet the wilful wrongs in these lives of ours.

A passing smile is a little thing—lost in a world of toil and care. And yet the soul with gloom oppressed and the life grown wearied with burdens hard will happier be in the after-glow of a smile that is warmly kind.

A kindly word is a little thing—a breath that goes and a sound that dies. But the heart that gives and the heart that hears may know that it sings and sings and sings till at last it blends with the wild bird's song, and the coo of babes in what men call the celestial choir.—Utica Saturday Globe.

Recovered Napoleon's "Loot."

Perugia, who stole the Mona Lisa, is not the first who for patriotic reasons has despoiled the Louvre—the great picture gallery of Paris, which acquired the majority of its treasures by "patriotic" plundering. In 1815, after the fall of Napoleon, the allied powers of Europe gave orders that the art treasures carried off by the conqueror should be restored to their original owners. Fifteen states sent commissioners to Paris to claim their property, and more than 2,000 pictures were taken from the Louvre, together with almost innumerable statues, ornaments, knickknacks, and so forth. The gallery was left with only 270 pictures and had to be closed for a while until the vacant spaces could be filled by gift or purchase.

Limiting His Credulity.

"Do you believe that George Washington chopped the cherry tree?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher; "I'm willing to believe anything they tell me about American politics, provided they don't put it in a party platform."

WHEN VOLENDAM IS GAY

THREE hundred and some odd days of the even tenor of his way—and, then, the Kermess and the Volendam dances, writes Anna M. Dennison in the New York Tribune.

No. He does not dance in his wooden shoes. No man of fashion has a pair of pumps better suited to tripping the light fantastic than are this Dutchman's Sunday slippers. They are of some sort of soft, shiny leather, and in them he becomes light of foot. The same may be said of father, mother, brother, sister, sweetheart and friend.

The Volendam fisherman goes weekly out into the Zuyder Zee and casts his net for fish. As regularly as Saturday comes around the harbor outside the dyke fills up with craft until it can hold no more—so then he returns for a peaceful Saturday afternoon or Sunday with his family and friends. When he has anchored his barge he turns toward home, walking with that clever combination of dragging, shuffling and freedom of swing in his step that can be acquired by no other means than the wearing of wooden shoes and trousers a half yard wide about the ankles. When he reaches his own door—a door exactly like those of his neighbors to right and left—he deftly slips out of his wooden shoes and crosses the vestibule into the living room of his home.

The Fisherman's Home.

This vestibule and living room are exactly like those of his neighbors to right and left, to front and rear. The living room has two windows in front, each of which is curtained with evenly plaited lace across the lower sash and smoothly ironed lace across the upper. A table stands between these two windows. The floor is covered from the table back to the opposite wall with matting, the fireplace accommodates a small charcoal burner in its fire, and all the family china and silver and brass is assembled hereabout.

Booths for Everything.

One booth is prepared for the cake cutting. This means that each customer is given a hatchet. If he can cut the strip of cake in two with three strokes, sometimes four—the cake is his. If he fails he pays for it. Usually he pays.

Another booth is for the housewife who makes and sells some sort of fried cake. These are bought eagerly for and by the children. Another booth is arranged for ring throwing. Clocks, watches, dishes, lamps, and so on through a long list, are won or lost by the payment of ten cents (two cents of American money) and the skill of the thrower.

This Saturday afternoon the fisherman comes home and puts on his Sun-

content, but always counting and planning for the Kermess as an American country child waits the year around for Christmas.

Perhaps this necessary economy, combined with natural thrift, accounts for the great sobriety among the men. Cigars, however, are seen smoking gayly as the owners thereof swing down the streets, hands in pockets. Ninety-nine per cent of the hands of the male inhabitants—when on the street—are thus bestowed, and the foreigner ponders upon the size of these capacious receptacles in the enormous trousers.

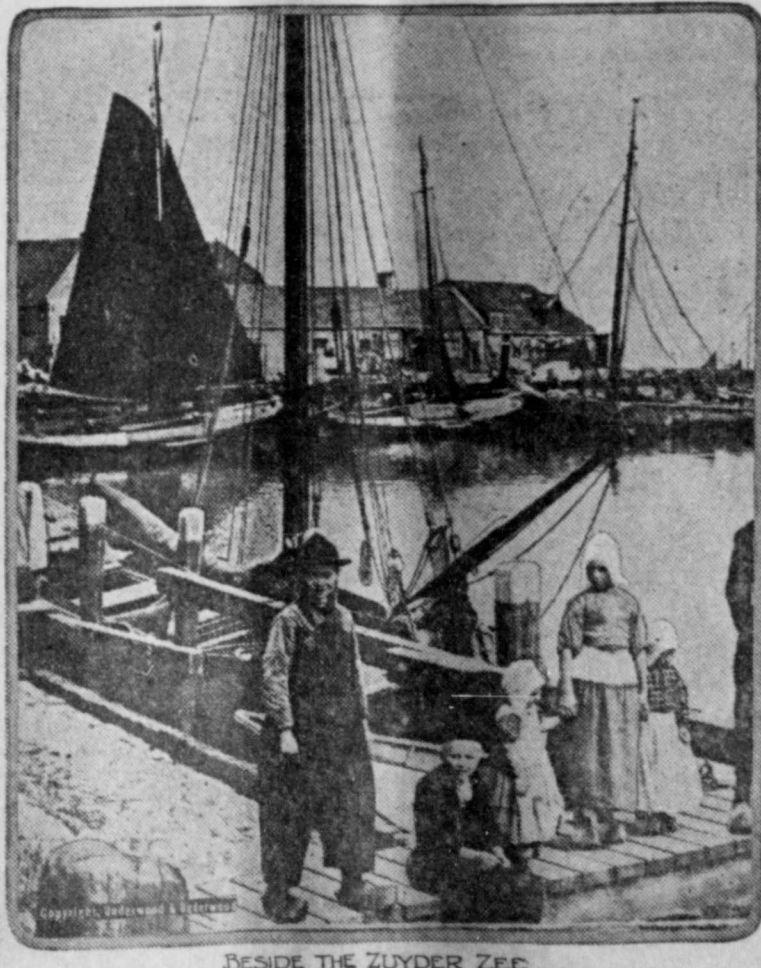
It is easy to understand that when a man and a maid who can dance, and at that well, and can take a glass, and with unctious, will do it with a vim when the moment arrives, for there is but one genuine diversion during the year. Therefore, before a certain Saturday evening in the month of September, it is the custom each year for all available men and boys to begin putting up booths along the dike, or on the seaward side of the main street. In these booths are bestowed dried fish, smoked eels, toys, candles, bakery, etc.

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This Saturday afternoon the fisherman comes home and puts on his Sun-



BESIDE THE ZUYDER ZEE.

The beds open into the walls like cupboards, and here the family is stored away at night like dry goods on shelves.

During the day, however, coffee or tea simmers over a perpetual fire, which is kept alight in the burner on the table between the windows. Here the mother or sister, sewing or knitting, and to this hospitable board come cousins, aunts, grandfathers and beaux to pour and drink a cup of tea while the gossip of the day is passed; or, if it be the sweetheart, he steals a few minutes of flirtation with the demure dame.

Inside the four walls of this typical living room the women spend their time over the routine of housework, in sewing on the always homemade wearing apparel of the family, in knitting or in scrubbing and polishing everything that lies about the place. The first three days of the week are largely filled by the washing and ironing of clothes—to the end that the entire village has the appearance of being a variegated clothesline.

Always Planning for Kermess.

Money is not so abundant from the labor of the average fisherman as to permit much diversion from the routine. In fact, to one used to the attractions of cities or the push of modern times, this life seems like a 12-month clock, wound up each year and left to beat out its routine, organized and established. To learn the life of the people is to find that they live thus

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Willing to Make a Bargain.

"Don't you want to come home with me and be my little boy," a childish but child-adoring woman playfully asked of a pretty little fellow. "I'd give \$100 for a little boy like you!"

The child on her lap considered gravely, then, ignoring the first half of her suggestion, solemnly inquired: "If it's worth a hundred dollars, don't you think one good, big kiss is worth ten cents?"

—Take CAPUDINE—

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

Surely Fitted for the Job.

A farmer who lived in a certain rural village had 20 employees on his farm, and as none of them was as energetic as the farmer thought he should be, he hit upon a plan which he believed would cure them of their lazy habits.

"Men," he said, one morning. "I have a nice easy job for the laziest man on the farm. Will the laziest man step forward?"

Instantly 19 of the men stepped forward.

"Why didn't you step to the front with the rest?" inquired the farmer of the remaining one.

"Too much trouble," came the reply.

Insult.

"How did the foight start, Magin-nis?"

"O'Flaherty asked O'Toole to have a glass o' orange phosphate."

Not Taking Her From Him.

She—I'm afraid poor pa will miss me when we are married.

He—Why, is your father going away?

On the Vessel.

"Great Scott, we are right in the teeth of a driving gale!"

"Then why don't you use the bits?"

Nothing seems to surprise some people so much the failure of the unexpected to happen.

After doing the volplane love is apt to land in cold water.

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone development may evenly balance.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

was originated to supply, in proper proportion, the very elements required by the human body for growth and repair.

To supply children a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast regularly, is to start them on the road to sturdy health.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by grocers.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

Entered as second class matter October 28, 1910, at the postoffice at Hedley, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Four issues make a newspaper month.

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

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

This is fine weather on crop gathering. A few weeks like it will enable the farmers to get their cotton picked and feed hauled to market.

The Informer has a Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College for sale at a bargain. If you expect to attend a business college come in and talk it over.

This is the time of year to put out shade trees. Every property owner in Hedley would add to the value of their property by planting trees, besides add to its appearance. Do it now before it is too late.

In this the beginning of 1915 let's all determine to do our utmost in promoting the welfare of Hedley, and her trade territory. The Informer is "rearing to go," and if you will join in and do what you can, something will be doing in Hedley this year.

When you have visitors, don't make them think you are ashamed of them, by not reporting it to the Informer. If you do not report it the Informer is short of news and the visitor feels that he or she has not been welcome and that you do not want the outside world to know you had such a sorry piece of humanity visiting you.

When a newspaper gives you a lot of free advertising in order to boom some business, concert, entertainment, or what not, in which you are interested, keep track of the lines printed week by week and multiply that number by the regular advertising rates of the paper. Compare the results with the actual money value of any favor that you get from any other business concern. Then take into consideration the fact that advertising and circulation are the only two things that a newspaper has to sell. Now, these days of higher prices, how much do you think it ought to give away?

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

J. B. Ozier, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office North of Harris Bros. Office Phone No. 45-3r. Residence Phone No. 45-2r. Hedley, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER DENTIST. Clarendon, Texas

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

TEXAS VALUATIONS TOTAL \$2,743,078,976

REPORT OF STATE COMPTROLLER SHOWS INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR.

\$11,275,635.07 FOR TAXES

Rolls Show Assessments on 123,159,533 Acres of Land Valued at \$1,145,012,372.

Austin, Texas.—Texas' wealth, as shown in the summary of assets and values thereof compiled by the comptroller's department from assessment rolls for the year 1914, is \$2,743,078,976, as compared with \$2,529,997,991 last year, an increase of \$213,080,985. This year's taxes will aggregate \$11,275,635.07, compared with \$12,053,057.88, a decrease of \$777,421.81. Valuations shown in supplemental rolls for back years amount to \$1,188,371, bringing the total value up to \$2,741,290,947 and total taxes \$11,180,474.63.

The comptroller says the numbers are not absolutely correct, as some assessors failed to give them their summaries.

160,153,533 Acres of Land. In 1914 the total number of acres of land assessed was 160,153,533, valued at \$1,145,012,372, increase of \$1,424,718 over last year's valuation and a decrease of 2,113,947 in acres. Town lots are valued at \$626,905,354, an increase of \$7,796,468.

The number of miles of railroad assessed was 15,811.77, valued at \$18,170,187, an increase of 352.25 miles and a decrease of \$1,870,073 in valuation. Value of rolling stock \$22,543,668, increase \$1,354,576. Intangible assets \$162,644,381, decrease \$5,462,419. Miles of interurban railroad assessed this year numbered 2,476.03, valuation \$4,938,425.

573,598 PEOPLE PAY INCOME TAX

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Files First Complete Compilation.

Washington.—The first complete compilation of returns under the income tax law was made public in the annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue. It showed returns of individuals paying taxes aggregating \$28,255,565.

Forty persons had incomes of \$1,000,000 and over, while 51 had incomes of \$500,000 to \$1,000,000. There were 938 persons with incomes of \$75,000 to \$100,000. The largest number of returns, 114,494, was made in the class \$3,333 to \$5,000. The next largest, 101,718 was in the \$5,000 to \$10,000, while 79,425 persons had an annual income of \$2,500 to \$3,332.

Returns were made by 278,835 married persons, 55,212 single men and 23,551 single women. The normal tax of 1 per cent on all taxable incomes produced \$12,728,938. Income over \$20,000 a year subject to surtax produced \$15,525,497.

Prepared to do all kinds of barber work, baths and laundry. Give us a trial. King's Barber Shop.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex. The best newspaper and agriculture journal in the South. Contains many state, national and foreign news that any farmer should read. The paper is published weekly, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the women and the children.

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Charles Neville Buck.

yer by profession, it was newspaper work that brought him into connection with the lawless feudists of the Kentucky mountains and that is to a certain extent responsible for the plot of his story.

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EASTERN RAILROADS GRANTED INCREASE

COMMERCE COMMISSION FINDS ADVANCE JUSTIFIED BY EXTRAORDINARY CONDITIONS.

Harlan and Clements Unable to See That Facts Presented Warrant Action Taken.

Washington.—Further increases in freight rates were granted Friday by the eastern railroads by the interstate commerce commission, in a decision from which Chairman Harlan and Commissioner Clements dissented vigorously.

With the exception of lake and rail traffic, coal, coke, iron ore and certain other traffic, upon which the commission has heretofore fixed rates adjudged "reasonable" of the railroad systems operating between the Atlantic seaboard and the Mississippi north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers were allowed the first 1 per cent increase, for which they have been asking during the last four years.

The roads hoped to get increases which would add to the annual revenue some \$2,000,000. The commission's decision is expected to give them \$1,000,000 additional revenue approximately.

The roads east of a north-and-south line drawn through Buffalo, Pittsburg and Charleston, W. Va., won by the decision the increases, other than upon the traffic excepted, which were denied them in the commission's decision last August. The roads west of this line, which got partial advances in the August decision, received further advances so that now all the roads in what is described as official classification territory will enjoy uniform advances in both class and commodity rates.

In its decision the majority of the commission held that the roads had shown in the best business a great or need of additional net income this year here.

Chairman Harlan, in his dissenting opinion, held that sufficient aid had been given the roads by the decision of Aug. 1, last, and that the findings of the majority were "morally wrong." Commissioner Clements bases his dissent upon what he regards as the inability, in law, of the commission to take cognizance of anything in the making of rates other than their justness and reasonable need.

City Directory

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights. J. M. Bozeman, C. C. L. A. Stroud, Clerks

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

Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon. R. A. Bayne, W. M. S. L. Guinn, Secty

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER meets on each First Monday night at 7:30. Mrs. C. W. Kinslow, W. M. Mrs. S. L. Guinn, Secretary

CHURCHES BAPTIST, Jas. A. Long, pastor

First Sunday in each month.

METHODIST - M. L. Story, pastor. Preaching every Sunday. SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. F. Kendall, Supt. PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST

C. W. Horschler, Pastor Telephone No. 77

Services 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Also services at 7:30 p. m. same night.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. K. W. Howell, Supt. Regular weekly prayermeeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lord's day morning 10:30; and also preaching every first Lord's day at 11 o'clock and at 8 o'clock that night.

TRY 'EM

Whiskers punched without pain; Clothes washed without stain; Hot or cold baths-it's all the same; Treat 'em right? That's my name J. B. King, the Barber.

FOR SALE—Several teams of coming 3 year old mules. Cash or good notes. W. A. Kinslow, Hedley, Tex.

Subscribe for the Informer.

The Methodist Auxillary will have a picture show Saturday night Jan. 9. Three reels for the price of ten 10c. Proceeds for the Church pews. adv.

Texas Senator comments

The Gov. of Oklahoma said the Ex Gov. of Ark. told him the Atty. Gen. or La. stated that the Treas. of N. Mex. overheard Lucindy tell Safronoff that Jeems heard Senator-Cuberson assert in the Senate that J. B. King's place is the most up-to-date, modern equipped, and gives the best service of any in Hedley. (adv)

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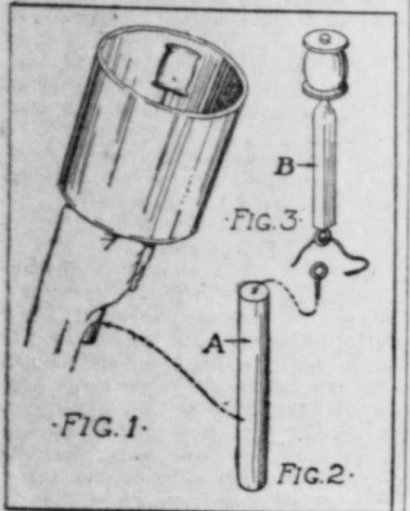
TRY IT

FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE

Toy Noise Producers and How to Make Them.

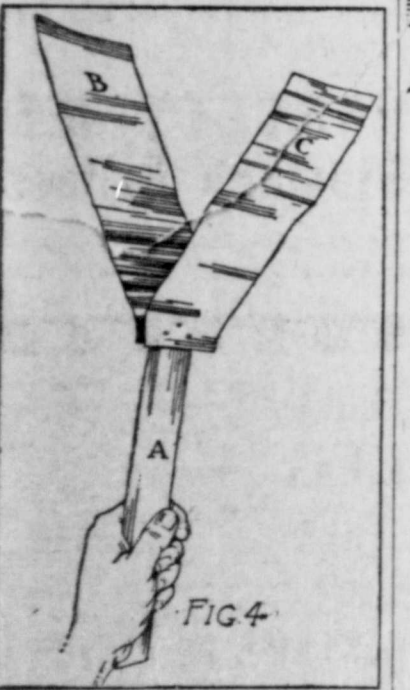
NO one objects to a moderate amount of noise in welcome to the incoming new year, and I am sure that you will agree with me that the following are splendid noise producers. Each will require but a few minutes' time to make.

The bell rattle shown in Fig. 1 is made with a tin can, a common thread spool, two short sticks and two screw-eyes. The tin can forms the bell portion of the rattle, and a short piece of broomhandle, or other stick whittled round, fastens to it for a handle. This handle stick (A, Fig. 2) is secured to the bottom of the can by piercing a hole through the tin and screwing a screw-eye from the inside of the can down into the end of the stick. Figure 3 shows how the



tongue of the bell rattle is prepared. The length of the tongue should be equal to the inside depth of the can. Cut a stick of this length and whittle down one end to fit the hole in the thread spool you have obtained; then screw a screw-eye into the other end (Fig. 3). Fasten the tongue in place with a piece of string, passing the string through the screw-eyes in tongue B and handle A, and tying them loosely with firm knots. This completes the rattle.

The odd-shaped rattle shown in Fig. 4 requires a short stick for handle A, and two tin cans out of which to make the wings, pieces B and C. The bottoms of the cans must be re-



moved, and the sides opened out. Tack the pieces to opposite sides of the stick handle.

By holding the handle in the position shown in Fig. 4, and shaking from side to side, the tin wings will flap back and forth and make a splendid crackling, crashing noise.

If you have never tried pulling upon a string rubbed with resin, you cannot appreciate what a loud shrieking sound is produced in this manner.

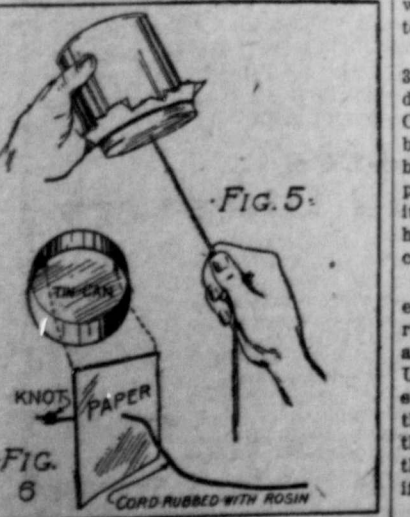


Figure 5 shows the idea adapted to a toy that is quickly put together. Get an empty tin can, a piece of heavy wrapping paper, a piece of stout wrapping twine, and a piece of rosin. Double the wrapping paper, pierce a hole through its center, stick the end of the cord through it and tie a large knot on it (Fig. 6). Then tie the paper over the open end of the can, as shown in Fig. 6, and trim off the projecting edges. To operate, pull firmly on the string, at the same time allowing it to slide through your hand.

(Copyright by A. Nesty Hall.)

Waiting for the New Year



The OLD YEAR and the NEW



To all—good-by. My task is done. I've swung the circle of the sun. I've given all that Life bestows. I've dealt Fate's cards to friends, to foes. I've touched you each with joy and care. Drawn wrinkles here, smoothed wrinkles there.

And if I've frosted temples gray, I've made warm lips to kiss away The chill. Tho' Death, tho' strife I've visited—I've granted Life.

I'm Time. I've robbed your cradle dear, Yet I ask you—your dying Year, Have I not filled it? Answer free. If I've robbed you have not you cheated me? Have not you sought to kill me—Time? Have not you wasted me—God's gift sublime?

Misspent me, mocked me, wished me on my way, Loathed and reviled me—prayed another day, And when I granted it, mocked that one, too, Are we not quit at even—I and you?

'Tis Kismet—Fate. Old World, good-by, My cycle's done—I faint—I die.

NEW YEAR PROPHETS

By GENE MORGAN.

ANYBODY who says the world is growing less superstitious must be talking through the ear-flaps on his cap. Every year about January 1 old Superstition shows itself like a hydra-headed monster in a laundry basket.

To be sure, we no longer take out insurance against ghosts, and if we saw a hobgoblin we'd want to know why the hotel bellhop had grown those whiskers. But there is one kind of superstition which we seem to be giving more encouragement all the time, and that is the New Year prophecy.

The true New Year prophet is a cheerful soul. If he ever has any good news concerning the future, he carefully nibbles at the hard ground with a pickax and buries it. Bad news, calamity, disaster, catastrophe, misfortune, these are the staple groceries in which he prefers to deal. And he has such a clever way of making good, too.

The New Year prophet wears crepe to work every morning while he is putting his forecast in order. He also wears a long, sad face and murmurs ever and anon that the worst is yet to come. He does this in order that the world may grow pale and weep and shudder. He just loves to show us a good time.

The way the New Year prophet makes good on his predictions is to promise every kind of bad luck there is, from famine to earthquake, and from plague to war. As this globe of ours has been enjoying a steady diet of these things since the year one, the New Year prophet rarely goes wrong, but just waves his printed predictions upside down and warbles, "I told you so." He is a sure-thing player, and rarely takes a chance that is not a sixty-to-one shot.

For instance, he is safe in forecasting a typhoon in the Pacific ocean, which will destroy shipping, but he wouldn't dare to predict that James Jones will pay me that ten dollars he owes me before the first of next April. He finds it advisable to foresee a famine in China—any old thing can happen in China—but under no circumstances would he venture the belief that I will surely keep all the good resolutions I made on the evening of December 31.

If I thought the pay was steady and the hours not too long for indoor work, I believe I should like to take up the work of making New Year prophecies. For the benefit of enterprising employers, looking for bright young men at this kind of work, I have made up a few sample prophecies for 1915. It makes no difference how I did it, whether by crystal gazing or by scientific methods. However, I accomplished it without the aid of a medical almanac or other weapons.

For instance, I predict that: In January the days will be a little longer, and ice will be cheap. On Jan-



Murmure Ever and Anon That the Worst Is Yet to Come.

uary 21 the coal bin will be empty, and father will chop up a parlor chair. The month of February will take only 29 days to pass a given point. The weather will be extremely unsettled, and when it is not stormy the air will be quite calm. In spite of the cold spell cherry trees will bloom around February 22 in all candy store windows.

March will come in like a lamb afraid of waking the baby, and will go out like a lionine monster who has just overheard someone say he is getting fat. Rain checks will be issued in case this condition is reversed. There will be some warm weather, which will cause optimists to throw aside their overcoats and shed their thick, prickly underwear. When the cold spell gets back on the job, fresh, frozen optimist will be one of the delicacies of the season.

April will come in with a sore foot, having kicked an opera hat which completely surrounded a brick. April will be a wet month, and early umbrella crops will be reported from many regions. Fido will here begin to shed his fur.

Now there's a prophecy which shows what I can do. To confess up, there was nothing difficult about it. For anyone can be a New Year prophet. Yes, without any previous training, or experience in sending spirit messages

collect, instead of paying the boy yourself.

It's safe to prophesize that in the year 1915, A. D., you are going to keep most of your good resolutions if you made them in an earnest, sincere, try-again spirit, instead of in the usual, automatic way, like giving a fence its annual whitewash. It's safe to forecast that you'll keep out of debt, that you'll increase your bank account and that you'll get your gilt-edged license for health and happiness—if, instead of growing dreamy-eyed and wondering what the New Year may bring



On January 21 the Coal Bin Will Be Empty.

forth, you step out on the right foot with your eyes to the front. Decide that when old Dame Fortune meets you you'll be plugging along the straight and narrow path, and that she won't have room to side-step you. Be your own prophet and predict a year of hard work and square living for yourself. You should worry while the professional New Year prophet is dusting off his shelf-worn stock of plagues, famines, volcanic eruptions and crop failures in Helgoland.

ABE MARTIN ON NEW YEAR

Thoughts by a Philosopher About the Man Who Swears Off—Has Hard Time for a While.

Sometimes when a feller who kin drink or leave it alone gits t' lookin' back o'er th' year jest closin' an' sums up all th' things he's done or undone, all th' energy an' money he's wasted an' all th' things he's missed or neglected in that regretted time, th' past looms up like a piece o' tar soap. Then he quietly resolves 't' bid good-by t' th' social cup an' New Year's day, little dreamin' o' th' colossal struggle jest around th' corner.

Th' feller who has long been used t' fortifyin' himself with a stimulant on over' occasion has purty tough sleddin' for a while after he swears off. Ther's th' ordeal o' buyin' a new hat or attendin' a banquet. Th' feller who kin drink or leave it alone allus smells like a Deer Creek distillery after he buys a new hat, an' he'll often train fer weeks when ther's a banquet ahead. Sometimes he'll set clean thro' a banquet, or at least till th' last syllable of an address on "Th' Weddin' o' th' Oceans" has died away in th' cigarette smoke.

But how a feller's whole style o' pitchin' changes when he once gits thoroughly established on th' water wagon an' begins t' talk natural fer th' first time since th' first baby come! How his patient wife misses his glowin' account o' th' day's earnings when he used t' stall thro' th' evenin' meal! How his associates miss his decided views on ever' question that comes up! How th' one-legged newsboy on th' corner misses his lavish generosity! How he kicks on th' grocery bill! How his waistcoat pockets bulge with segars, each one representin' a 15-cent drink that he's muffed while in th' hands o' friends, an' how his little children miss th' peppermint drops that used t' fall from his overcoat as he flung it carelessly across th' planner.

Lafe Bud says that gittin' on an off th' water wagon is th' only exercise some fellers ever git.—Abe Martin, in American Magazine.

A New Year's Wish.

To become an expert at forgetting, just to forget all the unkind acts, the deep wrongs, the mean words, the bitter disappointments—just let them go, forget them—the memory will become quick and alert to remember the things worth remembering, the mind given to beautiful things, worth-while things, and to remember always that I am in the presence of God, this is my desire for the New Year.

Good-by, Old Year.

Peace to its ashes! Peace to its embers of burnt-out things; fears, anxieties, doubts all gone! I see them now as a thin, blue smoke hanging in the bright heavens of the past year, vanishing away into utter nothingness. Not many hopes deceived, not many illusions scattered, not many anticipations disappointed, but love fulfilled, the heart comforted, the soul enriched with affections.—Longfellow.

Help! "Gentleman offers to exchange a Christmas present for something useful."

HAPPY NEW YEAR CUSTOMS

Celebrations of the Mummings in Older Days in England—Tending to Revive Visiting.

On Friday, January 1, the mummets will mum—that's their way of ushering in the New Year. How many of them know the beginning of the custom—or the ending! It began in recently enough, but by the seventh century it amounted to "diabolical paganism," outrageous, blasphemous Ruffians robbed and even murdered under the pretense of merrymaking. Not all was frightful, however. In Rome slaves were waited upon by their masters and the poor reaper veritable harvests, which was but natural, since it all came from the saturnalia of the Eternal City.

In England the mummings performed plays, spoke dialogues and impersonated famous people, especially kings and warriors. Songs were sung both by the mummings and their entertainers. Here is one:

To shorten winter's sadness See where the folks with gladness Disguised all are a-comin' Right wantonly a-mumming.

In those days they loved, too, to masquerade as animals, bears and unicorns being especially favored disguises. Scott's couplet summed it up:

Who lets may in their mumming see Traces of ancient minstrelsy.

At last this mumming came to be a menace as well as a nuisance, and the chaste Henry VIII made it a misdemeanor to wear a mask.

It was George Washington who made the day that 'once was in this country. Said he: "Never forget the cheerful and cordial observance of New Year's day." The celebration grew and grew, until a generation or so ago, the scenes enacted at some receptions were simply disgraceful, society having progressed some since it was good form to imbibe until the imbibor quietly slid under the table.

Of late years there has been a tendency to revive visiting on the first day of the year. But it is all very informal, and every hostess knows each and every one of her guests, which was not always the case when it was the fashion to have as many as possible and any man counted one. An amusing story is told of one hostess who, in a lull, left the line and went over to the punch bowl in the back parlor, saying to a man she didn't know: "What is your name? I don't think I know you." He told her. She didn't remember it, so she asked him with whom he had come. He said he had come by himself, whereupon she ordered him out. Imagine her chagrin the next day upon receiving from this man a letter she had written to a relative in a neighboring city asking that he visit there whenever he should be in the city. Also to be reminded by him that he had sent his letter of introduction and received cards, which he also inclosed. In the holiday rush she had simply forgotten the new name.

A New Year's Prayer

By DAVID CORY

God grant that I the new year through May strive with heart and soul to do Those things which are most good and true.

God grant that I each morning start My duties with a cheerful heart, And cheerfully perform my part.

To wear a smile all through the day, To banish thoughts unkind away; And when my bedtime comes, to pray.

To say my prayers with folded hands As night comes softly o'er the lands, To Him, who always understands.

And when the bells on New Year's dawn Proclaim the bright New Year's morn, And I awake on New Year's morn,

I pray Him whisper, low and sweet, To help me guide my wayward feet, Lest I forget my prayer to meet.

THE NEW YEAR'S EVE FATES

How Curious Maidens Can Find Out What Is In Store for Them—An Italian Custom.

Every maiden wonders what the future has in store for her, and this is what she must do on New Year's day to learn her fate:

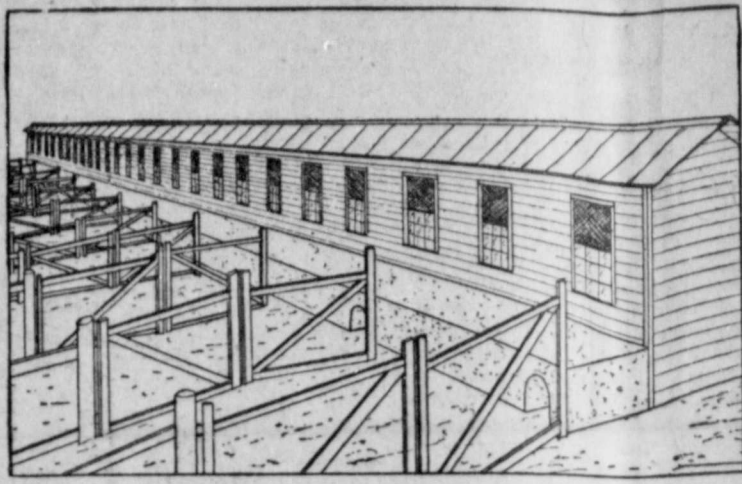
Turn the pillow at midnight, the 31st of December, and you will dream of the man you are to marry. Or let her take her hymn book to her bedroom, blow out the lamp, open the book and mark a hymn (in the dark), put it under the pillow and sleep on it. Next morning when she reads the hymn she will find its text will indicate the event of the year.

On New Year's eve the Italian maiden places in one corner of her bedroom a thimble, in another water, in a third ashes and in a fourth a ring. Upon waking in the morning, if she sees the ring first she will be married that year; if she sees the water first the year will be unlucky; if the thimble, fortune will smile on her; if the ashes, she will die.

On New Year's eve, if a maiden wishes to know her fate during the coming year, she must go into the open air with a psalm book in one hand and a piece of silver in her mouth. She must allow the book to fall open, and if it opens at the death psalm she will die; if it opens at the bridal psalm she will marry, and whatever else it opens to will indicate her fate.

On New Year's eve, while the clock is striking twelve, repeat three times: Good St. Anna, good St. Anna, Send me a man as fast as you can—And you will be engaged in a year.

POULTRY MADE PROFITABLE ON ALL FARMS



Long Houses Necessitate Narrow Yards, Which Restrict Range and Yard Cultivation.

(By H. L. KEMPSTER.)

The secret of success in raising poultry is to provide conditions as nearly natural as possible. Such conditions the farmer-poultryman is in position to provide. With unlimited range at his disposal there is no need for him to crowd his poultry into small yards. Limited range, encumbered with large numbers of division fences, makes it impossible to give the poultry yards proper cultivation. This causes them to become filthy and unsanitary, a condition which is responsible for most poultry diseases. The success of poultry enterprises is usually measured by the extent of range provided for the purpose. Commercial plants which depend upon small yards are usually short-lived. Better sanitary conditions would yield the farmer more satisfactory results.

The most common mistake in locating the farm poultry house is that of placing it so close to other farm buildings that hens overrun the latter. The usual plan of locating the poultry house between the barns and the dwelling house, is especially disagreeable since it encourages the hens to not only overrun the barns, but the back porch of the house as well. This habit is encouraged by throwing the crumbs, table scraps, etc., out from the kitchen door. Under such conditions poultry keeping is not only unpleasant but impractical and the reader is urged to consider these points in selecting a satisfactory site.

A low spot is unsuitable for a poultry house, because surface water is apt to accumulate and damp air always settles in such a place. Land which is naturally wet, either because of the nature of the soil or because of springy conditions, should be properly drained. Muddy quarters cause fowls to consume large amounts of filth. This in addition to the dampness of such a location results in unhealthy flocks. There is also the probability of the eggs becoming dirty, resulting in an inferior product, even if thoroughly cleaned. A windbreak should be provided which will not only afford protection from disagreeable winds but furnish an abundance of shade.

If possible the poultry house should

be located upon a south or east slope. This is not so important, however, as convenience to other farm buildings. The location of a poultry house in an orchard is ideal if the trees do not shade the runs so that they remain damp. The trees furnish necessary summer shade.

Poultry raising has resolved itself into two systems: the intensive system, involving houses of considerable size, or many houses, and a large amount of stock upon a small area; and the extensive or colony house system, in which small houses are scattered over large areas. The former has advantages in that the labor resulting from the care of the flock, especially during the winter, is reduced to a minimum. In general the expense of housing is less than where fowls are kept in small flocks. It has the disadvantage of increasing the amount of yard care on account of the limited yard space. The intensive system, with many small houses, as usually practiced in city lots, involves an enormous amount of detail work, unpleasant in bad weather, and too expensive as a system to be practical except where more favorable conditions are possible.

The extensive or colony house system necessitates more labor in the care of the flocks during stormy weather when the birds are confined. It has the advantage, however, of unlimited yard space and yard fencing can be quite largely eliminated. Often the poultry can be permitted the range of fields after the crops are started, without appreciable injury to the crop, utilizing to good advantage the droppings which would otherwise go to waste. In some localities worthless land has been brought to a high state of fertility by this practice.

The most healthful and economical method of raising the young chickens is the portable house system. The houses are moved about the farm in such places as orchards, farm lanes, cornfields, wheat and barley fields after the grain has been removed. The shade, green food, bugs, worms, grasshoppers, etc., are much more conducive to a rapid, healthful growth than are the conditions usually found around the dooryard.

WINTER EXERCISE FOR HENS

Thick Hedge Around Poultry House Makes Excellent Windbreak—Sheltered Nooks Afforded Outside.

A windbreak of some sort makes a poultry house warmer on the inside and gives the fowls a sheltered place for outdoor exercise, says a writer in Successful Farming. The owner of a chicken house built under the shelter of a number of evergreen trees says drinking water hardly ever freezes inside. And I noticed at the time I was visiting this place in the winter that the snow lodged on the trees and the ground underneath was bare. And everywhere around the ground was covered with snow.

Hens like to get outside the chicken house for a little while when the weather will permit, but they don't like to wade in snow. Hens roosting in trees when a snowstorm comes will stay in the trees until they get hungry rather than fly down in the snow to get something to eat.

A thick hedge around the poultry house and yard makes a good windbreak. We have found a tall board fence on the north and west of the house and yards quite a good deal of protection to the hens in winter, besides giving a sheltered location for the early chicks. The little fellows get close to this board fence on a raw day and don't feel the wind much that would otherwise soon chill the life out of them. We made this fence out of old boards.

Often the henhouse or brooder house can be located where other buildings will break the force of the wind. It seems to me this subject is not given the attention it deserves. In locating houses or yards in a cold climate advantage should be taken of everything that will give protection and afford fowls, old and young, sheltered nooks outside. It will save in the cost of food alone in winter, for sheltered fowls need less food than those exposed.

Have Supply of Insecticide. Every one interested in poultry should have a good insecticide on hand for the prompt annihilation of lice.

Dry Picking Best. Fowls that are dry picked present a much better appearance than those that are scalded.

CAUSE OF EGG EATING HABIT

Hens That Learn Trick Communicate it to Others—Many Different Cures are Advocated.

Egg eating is caused by lack of nests, overcrowding, want of opportunity to exercise, or lack of litter to exercise in, and nests that are located low down in the light where the chickens are tempted to scratch in the nest boxes, thus rolling out the eggs. Once the trick is learned, no eggs are safe, and the birds that first learn this bad habit communicate it to others. To prevent, give plenty of room in the hen house, and have a suitable place for the chickens to scratch in. Put the nests in a secluded corner, as dark as is practicable, and furnish enough of them. Give the chickens plenty of green food.

Different cures are advocated. Some say that a quantity of china eggs scattered over the chicken house floor will discourage the practice; others that a bushel or less of egg shells fed liberally will satisfy the hens' craving for lime, and break up the habit; others that old plaster and plenty of grit is a help; occasionally someone will claim that eggs doctored with red pepper puts a stop to it. The best cure is prevention.

Backyard Poultry. Backyard poultry raising is no longer an experiment. Its success has been demonstrated time and again; in fact, it is carried on in many climates and under various conditions, and its popularity has just fairly started.

Ducks Ready for Market. Properly fed ducks should be ready for market when ten weeks old and will weigh twice as much as chickens of the same age and pay a better profit.

Small Flock is Best. On the farm especially it costs more to keep a flock that cannot secure a large proportion of its food, while the smaller flock will require less time and attention.

Hen Qualifications. Important qualifications in a hen are that she shall be a good feeder, bright, clear-eyed, quick in action, clean and not scatty.



Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and hips brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less than ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
Kills Pain

At all dealers, 25c.
Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills
Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

Patents: Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Bookkeeper, High-est reference. Best results.

WRITE US about our special 48-page Dinner Book. Start payment plan. The Alamo Specialty Company, San Antonio, Texas

Red Socks Annoyed the Bull.
A pair of vivid red socks that showed brightly between a somber-hued black suit and white shoes he was wearing, nearly caused the death of John Schroeyer, a young farmer, when a big Jersey bull, evidently enraged by the sight of the bright colors, attacked and tossed him about its pasture, which he was crossing. Schroeyer's cries attracted men in an automobile and they beat the animal off with fence rails. Schroeyer suffered three broken ribs and a lacerated face and was nearly scalped.—Klines Grove (Pa.) Dispatch to New York World.

More Valuable Than Gold.
The value of the stone production in the United States in 1913 reached the grand total of \$83,732,995, according to E. F. Burchard of the United States geological survey. This is an increase of \$5,539,775, or seven per cent, over the former record-breaking figures of 1912. The value of the granite produced increased eight per cent, that of trap rock nearly 23 per cent, sandstone two per cent, marble one per cent, and limestone over five per cent.

To Get Rid of Pimples.
Smear the affected surface with Cuticura Ointment. Let it remain five minutes, then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing a few minutes. These fragrant, super-creamy emollients quickly clear the skin of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching, and the hands of chaps and irritations. For free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book address post card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Can't Be Done.
He was a member of a regimental band, and he did not forget to brag about it.
"Why, man, we can play the most intricate airs at sight," he was saying.
"Indeed!" said the unbelieving listener. "I should like to hear you play the airs the drum major puts on."

Cuts clear to the bone have been healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Why Money is Feminine.
Teacher—In French, money is feminine. Can anyone tell me why?
Pupil—Yes, ma'am; because it talks.

Opposite Methods.
"I am going over my poor district thoroughly, for I want to be square."
"That's why you go 'round."

If you don't owe a dollar you can look any man in the eye and tell him to go to—work.

Husbands are as anxious to make money as wives are to spend it.

ALL FOR TUBERCULOSIS WORK

None of the Proceeds of Sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals is for War Relief.

None of the proceeds from the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals which are being sold widely throughout the United States for the benefit of the antituberculosis movement will be used for war relief purposes, according to a statement issued by Ernest P. Bicknell, national director of the American Red Cross.

Mr. Bicknell says: "While the Red Cross is trying very hard to raise a large war relief fund and is anxious to secure contributions that will increase this fund, we do not feel justified in adopting any policy which will tend to cripple the tuberculosis work in this country, which is dependent for its support to so large an extent on the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals."

"At the present time there are over one thousand antituberculosis societies distributed over nearly every state in the Union and even in Vera Cruz, the Canal Zone and far off Hawaii, which are dependent almost entirely upon the receipts from the Red Cross seal sale for their work during the year 1915. The people of the United States must support this local war against tuberculosis, which annually kills 200,000 people, and at the present time is leaving a trail of a million wounded."

BOTH BATTLED FOR POSITION

Efficiency Experts in Humorous Contest for Best Place at an Important Conference.

"They carry drill and discipline too far. They're like the two efficiency experts."

The speaker was Representative William Gordon. He was criticizing one of the contending armies.

"Yes," Mr. Gordon went on, "in their worship of drill they remind me of Black and White."

"Black, old fellow, that was a queer conference you had with White the other day," a friend said. "When I looked in on you, you were both springing round and round the office like two racers or two prize fighters."

"Black frowned.

"Well, you see," he said, "I'm very well read up on efficiency, and I know of course, that in an important conference you must always have your back to the light, so that your thoughts can't be read. But White, too, has been taking an efficiency course, I guess. He is certainly on to that dodge. Why, when we finally got down to business we were both sitting on the window sill."

It advertises itself—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

America's "Busy Berthas."
During the Spanish war America was rather proud of her gunnery. But it proved nothing to what the navy has since accomplished in range and accuracy.

In the same way, even the excellent showing made by the new siege guns which have just been given their trial at Fort DuPont will, of course, be outdistanced ultimately. At present, however, it is very satisfactory. These four-ton guns are not quite "Busy Berthas," but they are a big advance over present army ordnance in this country.

America will probably never need such guns as the Germans built to batter the great forts of the allies. The army authorities are putting emphasis on something that will be more important in any battle America may fight—marksmanship. Without that even the latest siege guns are useless.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Always keep Hanford's Balsam on hand for accidents. It's good insurance. Adv.

Bell Rings When Fish Bite.
John Blow, a farmer in Escanaba county, Alabama, has devised a new method of catching big fish without consuming his time. For years he has been taking large catfish and trout on trot lines. His home and truck farm are on the Conecuh river banks.

By an alarm device he continues his plowing and other work without danger of his fish escaping when hooked. On the ends of the trot lines he fastens small bells.
When they ring during his work hours or in the night he steps down to the river and pulls in the fish. The device works like a charm and saves much time.—Atlanta Journal.

Not in the Bond.
"Did the aviator who advertised to fly, 'rain, hail, blizzard or cyclone,' do his stunt?"
"No, he called it off because it drizzled."

The Pest.
"What sort of a chap is Johnson?"
"Well, if you ever see two men in a corner, and one looks bored to death, the other is Johnson."

Limitations.
"Is Jinks eccentric?"
"He ain't rich enough; he's just a blamed crank."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Antidote for a girl's pride—a younger brother.

Always Have it on Hand.

Don't wait until you get scalded or burned because that will mean much suffering while you are sending to the dealer's for Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Always have it on hand and Myrrh prepared for accidents. The Balsam should give you quick relief. Adv.

How Luxury Kills.

The disastrous effects of luxury are well shown in the death rate in New York city's West side between Eighty-sixth and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth streets, a region which consists largely of palatial residences and elaborate apartments, and where sanitation and hygiene have done their utmost to provide against disease. Here the mortality is 18.70 per thousand, a startling figure when it is remembered that the rate for the whole country is about fifteen and the highest rate in New York, that for the East side district south of Grand street, only 26.31 per thousand. Late hours, heavy eating and drinking, and sedentary habits are advanced by the statisticians as being responsible for this high death rate among New York's well-to-do.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Cat is a Hardened Hobo.

A belt line car stopped near where Daniel Ross and several other men were standing. One of them discovered a cat crouched on the forward trucks, seemingly satisfied. Supposing the animal had been placed there by some heartless person, and was afraid to jump off, the men pulled it out, though it objected.

After being turned loose it jumped upon the trucks of the next car that came along, spitting in feline fashion at the men who interrupted its trip.—Prosperity (Me.) Dispatch to the St. Louis Times.

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

He Knew.

John R. Drexel, discussing his detention in Germany, said:
"The Kaiser has forbidden the German troops to drink, the czar has forbidden drink to the Russian troops and France has stopped the sale of absinthe."

"The war, instead of relaxing temperance morality, has stiffened it. In this stiffening effect the war isn't like Blanc's case."

"A ragman knocked at Blanc's door. 'Any old rags or bones, sir,' he said."

"No. Go on away," said Blanc. 'My wife's gone South for the winter.'

"The ragman beamed.
'I give three cents apiece for empty bottles, sir,' he whispered."—Washington Star.

Slakes His Next Morning.

Willis Howell's pet bull ate so many apples in the orchard that, according to Willis, he became intoxicated and had to be treated in the barn. The beast "recovered" with a terrible thirst.

Willis missed the bull next afternoon and found he had jumped into a well. A block and fall and a team of horses had to be used to get the animal out.—Newton (N. J.) Dispatch to the New York Tribune.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

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

Matched.

"I am sure that theirs is a love match."

"Why?"
"Because both the bride and groom feel certain that they are marrying above their position."

Success seldom comes to a man who is too lazy to meet it halfway.

VITAL FORCE
Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery
Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Food the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power. Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial—Today—Now. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's great 1008 page "Medical Adviser," cloth-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps.

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER
You know what you sell or buy through the sales has almost no chance in fifty to escape **SALVAGEABLE DISTEMPER**. "SPONIN" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and 25¢ a bottle. 10 and 25 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers. **SPONIN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, CROSBY, IND., U. S. A.**

You Look Prematurely Old
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.

WHY SCRATCH? RESINOL WILL STOP THAT ITCH

The moment that resinol ointment touches itching skin the itching stops and healing begins. That is why doctors have prescribed it successfully for nineteen years in even the severest cases of eczema, tetter, ringworm, rashes and other tormenting, disfiguring skin eruptions. Aided by warm baths with resinol soap, resinol ointment makes the skin or scalp perfectly healthy, quickly, easily and at little cost. Try it yourself and see.

Resinol ointment contains nothing harsh or injurious and can be used on the tenderest or most irritated surface. Practically every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap.—Adv.

Somewhat Awkward.

A young Parisian, noted for his grace and readiness as a second in many duels, had been asked by a friend to accompany him to the mayor's office and affix his signature as a witness to the matrimonial ceremony.

He consented, but when the scene was reached awkwardly forgot himself.

Just as the mayor was ready for the last formalities, he broke out, to the astonishment of all parties, with the remark:

"Gentlemen, cannot this unhappy affair be arranged? Is there no way of preventing this sad occurrence?"

Converted.

The wife of a university professor was recently converted from utter indifference to suffrage to ardent support of the cause. As the cultured woman was recently coming down town she heard the conversation of two laborers engaged in digging up the street. "What do you think about the question of women votin'?" asked one. "Oh, everybody knows that wimmen ain't got sense enough to vote," answered the other. It was enough for the lady. She is now a suffragist.

"WATCHFUL WAITING"

Keeping watch on the appetite—the digestion—the liver and bowels will enable you to quickly detect the first sign of weakness and with the prompt aid of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters
you can guard and protect yourself against all Stomach and Liver ills.

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Lotion, ointment, cream, liniment, powder, Western stockmen believe they prevent where other remedies fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.00. 25-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.50. The only inventor, but Cutler's best. Years of specializing in venereal and venereal ailments. Write for Cutler's Blacking Pills. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 50c. WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

Build Up With 50 year tested old Wintersmith's Tonic
The old Wintersmith's Tonic, reliable for malaria, chills and fever, colds and grip. 50c.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 50-1914.

Locals

Subscribe for the Informer.

J. A. Johnston of Estelline was here last week.

J. S. Grundy was in Clarendon one day last week.

Martin Bell visited relatives in Cook county Christmas.

Chas. Kinslow was in Clarendon Friday of last week.

Lester Darnell and family visited relatives here Christmas.

R. J. Williams was in town from his farm this week.

G. A. Wimberly and family spent Sunday in Memphis.

Miss Elvia Wiggins spent Xmas with homefolks at Lakeview.

C. E. Blankenship was in Clarendon Thursday of last week.

Mrs. B. W. Moreman was a visitor in Memphis Thursday.

Mrs. P. C. Johnson and son visited in Clarendon last Friday.

Mrs. A. F. Waldron visited in Memphis several days this week.

J. K. P. Kyser was a caller at the Informer office Wednesday.

Rev. C. W. Horschler made a business trip to Goodnight yesterday.

Miss Maggie Marsalis spent several days last week in Lelia Lake.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bray January 2, a fine 11 pound girl.

J. S. Hall was in town from Naylor Wednesday in his new auto.

Dr. J. B. Ozier spent Sunday week with his parents in Amarillo.

Mrs. Zeb Moore and Miss Mittie Moore spent last Monday in Memphis.

Jim Smith of Hall county was a business visitor here one day last week.

A. L. Miller has been transacting business in Lelia Lake this week.

W. W. Gammon and Chas. Kinslow are Clarendon visitors today.

J. P. Pool and wife visited her folks in Hereford during the holidays.

Mrs. W. B. Cherry of Memphis is the guest of Mrs. B. W. Moreman.

Mrs. Earl Smith and children went to Childress Christmas to visit her parents.

Rev. J. A. Scoggins and wife spent Christmas week with homefolks in Clarendon.

Chas. King of Goodnight visited his sister Mrs. J. R. Boston during Christmas.

Lost in Hedley—7 jewel Elgin, gold, open face, size 12. Return to Spurgeon Bishop.

Bond W. Johnson and daughter, Miss Era, made a trip to Clarendon Thursday.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

The Baptist ladies will have a picture show Tuesday night Jan. 12. Four reels for 10 and 15c.

G. A. Blankenship and family spent a part of Christmas week with relatives in Memphis.

Mrs. W. G. Brinson and children visited relatives in Lelia Lake during the holidays.

Will Harris returned last week from Mineral Wells where he has been several weeks.

Misses Nana Johnson and Opal Pyle of Newlin visited Mrs. C. E. Johnson Sunday.

Mrs. W. R. McCarroll returned last week from a several weeks visit in Parker county.

Have some of the very best Ribbon Cane Syrup on hand at 75c per gallon J. L. Tims.

W. C. Brinson is spending a few weeks at Mineral Wells for the benefit of his health.

Joe Killian and wife were up from Memphis visiting homefolks during the holidays.

Isaac Harris is transacting business in Fisher county, Bryan, Houston and other points.

L. L. Amason and son Luther visited relatives in Wichita Falls a few days Christmas week.

Mrs. J. L. Kennedy and children visited her sister, Mrs. Ewen, in Estelline first of last week.

Mrs. J. G. McDougal visited her sister, Mrs. E. M. Ewen, in Memphis several days last week.

Full-blood Buff Orpington Roosters for sale \$1 each. J. D. McCants.

Miss Ruth Pyle of Memphis visited her sister, Mrs. J. G. McDougal, several days this week.

Barney Piaster has gone to Fredrick, Oklahoma after a six weeks visit with his cousin, Mrs. A. N. Wood.

C. E. Blankenship, wife and baby left yesterday morning for a two weeks visit with relatives in Jack county.

Misses Lola Lacy of Clarendon and Mossie Hicks of Joy Texas are guests at the home of J. P. Pool and wife.

Ora May and Irma Dye of Memphis visited their uncle and aunt, D. C. Moore and wife during the holidays.

L. L. Cornelius and wife attended the funeral of their friend, Mrs. Howell Lovell, at Clarendon last Friday.

The Methodist Auxiliary will have a picture show Saturday night Jan. 9. Three reels for the price of ten 10c. Proceeds for the Church pews. adv.

Texas Senator comments
The Gov. of Oklahoma said the Ex-Gov. of Ark. told him the Atty. Gen. or La. stated that the Treas. of N. Mex. overheard Lucindy tell Safrony that Jeems heard Senator Culberson assert in the Senate that J. B. King's place is the most up-to-date, modern equipped, and gives the best service of any in Hedley. (adv)

S. A. McCarroll and wife were up from Memphis Christmas.

Mrs. Willie Jones has returned to her home in Dallas after a several weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Kennedy.

Dr. R. L. Vineyard of Amarillo stopped over Tuesday on his way home from Temple to visit his sister, Mrs. J. C. Wells.

Chas. Nimmo of Fort Worth and Blucette Nimmo of Sebree visited their sister, Mrs. C. W. Horschler, during the holidays.

WANTED—to rent a farm of from 75 to 100 acres on shares or could furnish myself. J. B. Gambill.

Mrs. Henry Lovell and son, Earl of Clarendon visited her brother, L. L. Cornelius, and family during the holidays.

Misses Louise and Mary Wright of Memphis spent a few days with their friends, the Misses Reeves, Christmas week.

Farm Agent Williams was in and around Hedley first of this week shaping things for another years farm demonstration work.

Mr. Gregory, manager of the RO ranch, transacted business in our city Tuesday of this week.

Len Boyd is blacksmithing for J. M. Bozeman. Mr. Boyd is a splendid smith, as we knew him and his work several years ago.

Justice Morrow held court Monday. County Atty. Link and Atty. Simpson were down from Clarendon taking care of the cases.

After spending the holidays with homefolks here Sam Bond and Pearl Boston returned to the N. W. T. Normal at Canyon this week.

Misses Ina and Myrtle Reeves were guests of Misses Rector and Baker of Clarendon from Wednesday until Friday of last week.

Mrs. G. G. Griffith of Childress returned home Wednesday of last week after spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. S. P. Parker.

Mr. Boone, a young man of Lakeview, is here to attend school. He is a good singer and will be a help to the singing classes of Hedley.

Miss Jessie Clark left Thursday of last week for Kirksville, Mo., where she will take her second years study in the American School of Osteopathy.

Mrs. Jane Harvey, formerly of Hedley died in Memphis last Sunday and was brought here Monday and buried in the Rowe Cemetery.

Miss Laura Brinson departed Thursday of last week for Bowie where she will take a course in bookkeeping at the Bowie Commercial College.

T. H. Beach of Elmer, Okla., has been here several days visiting his brother, J. S. He likes this country and will locate here if he can get a place to suit him.

POSTED NOTICE—My place 14 miles southwest of Hedley, Sec 92 Block 20. Any trespassing will be prosecuted. T. R. Moreman, Owner. W. J. Luttrell, Lessee.

J. L. Seitz and family of Chilli cothe came two weeks ago to visit Mrs. Seitz's sister, Mrs. J. M. Whittington. Mr. Seitz returned home last week while his family stayed for a longer visit.



MISS DOROTHY I. MASON
Among the most admired of the fair "rooters" at the Army-Navy football game on Franklin Field, Philadelphia, was Miss Dorothy I. Mason, the debutante daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Newton Mason.

SUCCESSFUL YOUNG AUTHOR

Remarkable Sale of "The Call of the Cumberlands," Written by Charles Neville Buck.
Although only thirty years old, Charles Neville Buck, author of "The Call of the Cumberlands," has traveled far and done much. Although a law-



Charles Neville Buck.

yer by profession, it was newspaper work that brought him into connection with the lawless feudists of the Kentucky mountains and that is to a certain extent responsible for the plot of his story.

It is rare for a man of Mr. Buck's youth to be the author of a hundred thousand seller, but "The Call of the Cumberlands" has already passed that amount.

The story has been dramatized and the play has met with unusual success throughout the country.

We have secured "The Call of the Cumberlands" as our next serial and the first installment will be run in an early issue.

TRY 'EM

Whiskers punched without pain; Clothes washed without stain; Hot or cold baths it's all the same; Treat 'em right? That's my name J. B. King, the Barber.

The Informer has a Scholarship in the Bowie Commercial College for sale at a bargain. If you expect to attend a business college come in and talk it over.

Informer and Semi-weekly Ft. Worth Record, or Semi-weekly Farm News, one year \$1.75

Farm & Ranch and Holland's \$2.00 and Informer \$1., three for \$1.75

HOLIDAY GENUINE BARGAIN SALE MONEY SAVING

ONE MORE WEEK SALE CLOSING JANUARY 16

I wish to thank all who have so generously patronized my store during this sale, and ask for a continuance of same. I am offering you some money saving values. Only one more week of this sale, so if you have not already supplied yourself you should do so at once.

Note the Prices I am Making during the Sale IF GOODS ARE CHARGED THEY GO AT REGULAR PRICE

Dry Goods		Shoes	
Opting, best grade	9c	\$3.00 en's Work Shoes	\$2.35
Ginghams, best grade	9c	\$5.00 en's Dress Shoes	4.25
12 1/2c Cotton Flannel	10c	\$4.50 " " "	3.75
10c Cotton Flannel	8c	\$4.00 " " "	3.00
12 1/2c Bleached Domestic	10c	\$3.75 " " "	2.75
10c Bleached Domestic	8c	\$3.00 " " "	2.35
Calico	4c	\$2.50 and \$2.75 Boys Shoes	1.75
20c Suitings	12 1/2		
\$1.50 grade of Woolen Goods	\$1.00		
\$1.00 " " "	.75		
.50 " " "	.35		
Men's Overalls	.85		
Men's Jumpers	.85		
Boys Overalls	.40		
Work Shirts	.40		
\$1.00 grade Dress Shirts	.85		
Men's ribbed Underwear good grade, suit	.85		
\$3.00 en's Hats	2.25		

Groceries	
16 lbs Sugar	1.00
25 lbs Sugar	1.50
Karo Syrup	.45c
Corn Flakes, per package	.10c
K C Baking Powder 25c size	2 for 35c
California Canned Peaches, per can	15c
3 cans Hominy and Kraut	25c
3 cans Corn	25c
Best grade Corn, straight	10c
Laundry Soap, 7 bars for	25c
\$1.00 Bucket Coffee	.75c
Peaberry Coffee, good grade, per lb.	22 1/2c
20 lbs Rice, broken grain	\$1.00
12 boxes Matches	30c

Mc-DOUGAL BRICK **J. L. TIMS** NEXT DOOR TO P. O.