

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. V

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MARCH 5, 1915

NO. 13

## Improvements Going on Here

### INCORPORATION CARRIED BY GOOD MAJORITY

The election Saturday resulted in a majority of 18 votes in favor of incorporation. The County Judge will order an election soon for city officials, and it will be a wise plan for Hedley citizens to begin now to select men for the different offices who are capable and who will always do what is best for the public good despite the pulling and pushing of private individuals for favors that are not for the good of the town at large. There are two ways to run a town, and the citizenship want it run the right way. So, the time to start is now, by selecting the men who will do it right. It is a move that will mean much to the town.

Watch Hedley grow.

### Naylor Springs

The cold dreary days we are having after the good rains does not make the farmers feel much like spring is here, so nothing much is being done toward farming in our neighborhood.

Jim Black of Childress is visiting the family of M. O. Barnett.

Miss Grace Tyree was the dinner guest of Mrs. S. E. Lyell Sunday. We are also glad to that their little son Walter is getting along nicely.

The Misses Naylor spent the day with Mrs. A. O. Hefner Monday.

NEELDA.

### NOTICE

All who are owing me will please pay P. C. Johnson, as I have turned the accounts over to him to collect for me.

W. E. Brooks.

### MYSTIC WEAVERS

Mrs. P. C. Johnson was hostess to the Mystic Weavers Club Feb. 24. A very pleasant afternoon was spent in various kinds of fancy work.

Delicious sandwiches, pickles, cake and coffee was served to the following members: Mesdames J. M. Clarke, J. S. Grundy, T. T. Harrison, J. B. Masterson, J. A. Moreman, Frank McClure, G. A. Wimberly, Dolly Rains, Zeb Moor, Clyde Bridges, and Ed Dishman.

The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. J. B. King March 10.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE

Program for Sunday Mar. 7. Songs. Subject: How to Maintain the Christian Life.

Leader, Travis Lively.

2 Kings 17:27-33.

The Neglected Continent—Mary Helen Bain.

The Continent of Opportunity—Golden Masterson.

The Religious Need—Clara Jones.

Protestant Mission—Leah Dyer.

Southern Methodism in Brazil—Oscar Alexander.

Prayer.

### TREE PLANTING DAY BROUGHT MANY TREES

Wednesday was the day set aside to plant trees in the park, but the weather was so bad only part of the trees were put out that were promised, and more will be put out as soon as the weather permits. One thing we noticed was that several men from the country were interested and brought trees and set them out. Let's not let the good work stop. Besides setting out trees in the park, some citizens put out trees around their homes and property.

### BOY SCOUTS ENTERTAIN

The larger Boy Scouts entertained their girl friends Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moreman from 8 until 11:30 o'clock. Numerous games, such as forty-two, hearts and dominoes, were played. The boys bid on the girls for partners, the highest bidder getting the girl. Delicious refreshments consisting of apple salad, sandwiches, chocolate and cake, was served. A fortune cake was passed around for each one to cut a slice. Wesley Adamson getting the ring, Clara Jones the nickel, Melite Richey the needle, and Jewel Brinson the button.

At 11:30 the following guests departed after voting Mrs. Moreman and the Scouts delightful entertainers: Misses Brinson, Bain, Baker, Beech, Dyer Jones, Dodo and Lola Long, LeVonia and Golden Masterson, Marsalus, Richey, Sanford, Simmons, Waldron and White. Scouts Adamson, Brinson, Caldwell, Dickson, Horschler, Loyd, Moreman, McDougal, Sanford and Simmons One Present.

### PANHANDLE STATE FAIR

The American Hereford Cattle Breeders Association has appropriated \$1000 for premiums to be offered to exhibitors of Herefords at the Panhandle State Fair this year.

Secretary McGregor was apprised of this fact by a letter recently received from R. J. Kinser, secretary of the Hereford Association, with headquarters in Kansas City Mo.

The letter from the Hereford Association had hardly been read, when another was opened by secretary McGregor announcing that the Aberdeen Angus Association, with headquarters in Chicago, had also set aside an appropriation of \$100 for disbursement at the local fair this year.

The Hereford appropriation of \$1000 will in all probability be more than duplicated locally, and with cash premiums aggregating over \$2000 in the Hereford division alone, it may easily be imagined that Hereford breeders from far and near will be attracted to the coming Panhandle State Fair.

The fact that two of the prominent cattle breeders associations of the country have decided to offer premiums in our Panhandle exhibition is of far reaching significance. Heretofore the Dallas State Fair has been the

### WELLINGTON MAN STARTING GROCERY STORE HERE

Chas. Boles was over from Wellington last of last week and bought Harris Bros. store fixtures and took their lease contract for the Dishman brick. As soon as the building can be made ready, his grocery stock will be put in. He has employed J. W. Bond to help in the store, who is now busy putting up fixtures.

Mr. Boles is an experienced groceryman and will make a splendid citizen for Hedley. He arrived today with his household goods and will occupy the residence vacated by W. E. Brooks.

### McLEAN COUPLE WED

Sam Hodges and Miss Pearl Newton, popular young people of McLean, were united in marriage the other day.

The bride formerly lived here, moving to McLean some three years ago. She has many friends here who wish her much happiness. The groom is a member of the Bundy Hodges Mercantile firm.

only show in which these organizations have offered premiums in Texas. That the Panhandle State Fair should be the second in the state which is deemed of sufficient importance to the National Hereford and Angus Associations to set aside liberal premiums for it, is certainly most gratifying to all who are interested in the success of our annual Panhandle exhibition.

In fact this action is proof that breeders and stock farmers in distant sections of the country have already come to look upon the Panhandle State Fair as one of the foremost annual exhibitions of the country, and that they foresee in it a permanent institution which is destined to grow in size and importance from year to year.

Among other advances to be fostered in this year's fair will be an extensive showing of range cattle. Arrangements are under way for liberal premiums in this department and there is every hope of strong and keen competition in this division at the coming show.

This early announcement is made in order that intending exhibitors may be induced to make proper and timely preparations for their exhibits. The 1915 Panhandle State Fair faces the most favorable conditions in its history. If effort, energy and means can do it, the fair this year will far eclipse all former attempts.—Contributed.

### CLAUDE HAS BIG FIRE THIS WEEK

Claude, Mar. 3.—The Warner building, located on the corner northwest of the court house was destroyed today entailing a loss of approximately \$25,000 with practically no insurance.

The building was the property of Dr. W. A. Warner, who occupied the ground floor with his drug store. Little was saved out of the store.

The Claude News saved most of its equipment. Other tenants saved practically all of their effects.

The Kight building standing just east of this building was threatened but there was no damage suffered.

Lack of water for fire fighting was responsible for the complete loss of the Warner building.—Amarillo Daily News.

### JOE BLANKENSHIP'S BABY DIED THURSDAY

A message came Thursday stating that the baby of Evangelist Singers Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blankenship died that morning at their home in Dallas of pneumonia. The little fellow was about a year old. George Blankenship and father left Thursday night for Dallas to attend the funeral. The Informer join the many friends of the bereaved parents and relatives in extending heart-felt sympathy in this deep sorrow that has so suddenly come to them.

### STATE PLANS TO BUY THE GOODNIGHT RANCH

A news dispatch from Austin, published in last Saturday's papers, brings the information that the State of Texas may become the owner of the famous Goodnight ranch, situated in Armstrong county. Overtures are being made by representatives to Col. Charles Goodnight, owner of the property, to turn it over to the State for a certain consideration. The ranch includes Col. Goodnight's herd of buffalo and cattalo.

The ranch includes 50,000 acres, including the buffalo reserve and ranch ground. The owner is very anxious to have the state carry out his experiments with cattalo breeding, and also preserve the herd of 510 pure blood buffaloes. The cattalo is a cross between buffalo and Pole Angus cattle.

The price asked for the ranch and all animals is said to be \$150,000.—Clarendon News.

## News of Hedley Public School

BY SCHOOL REPORTER

### ATHLETIC LAWS

The following laws have been made by the duly authorized committee, to compose the laws of the Interstate Scholastic Athletic Club and are as follows:

Sec. 1. All members shall receive a certified certificate from his or her teacher certifying that the said member has made the required grade which has before been mentioned by Prof. Meadows.

Sec. 2. The said member must turn his or her certificate over to the said general manager of this said Club.

Sec. 3. The said general manager shall hold these said certificates, and shall do so until the said teacher of said member shall demand it.

Sec. 4. The said teacher shall demand this said certificate and shall receive same when the said member fails to make the said regular grades and shall hold same until said member shall redeem his or her self.

Sec. 5. The said general manager shall inform the captain of any of the teams of said Club when any member of said team has had his or her certificate taken from them.

Sec. 6. The said manager shall also inform the said captain when the said disqualified member shall become in good standing again.

Sec. 7. The members shall on or before March 1st, pay the treasurer of said club \$1.00 to be a member in good standing.

Sec. 8. The said team shall play no person on the said team that is not a full fledged member in good standing of the said club.

Sec. 9. No said member can remain in good standing and use profane or abusive language while participating in games of said club.

Sec. 10. The said members shall play when ever his or her said captain shall demand it of them, if they are in physical shape to do so.

Sec. 11. The members of this said club must attend school as much as 70 per cent of the time.

Sec. 12. That these laws of said club shall be printed.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following are candidates for offices in the Hedley school Legislature:

Supt. of Public Instruction.  
Prof. G. C. Meadows.  
Mrs. G. C. Meadows.

Governor.  
Travis Lively.  
Dixie Parker.

Lieut. Governor.  
Willie Spurlin.  
Annie Richey.

Sec. State.  
Bill Baker.  
Eunice Morrow.

Sec. Treasurer.  
Oscar Alexander.  
Allie Waldron.

Atty. General.  
Ray Boon.  
Mellie Richey.

Supreme Justice.  
Jim Wade.  
Delilah Parker.

Miss Mayme Summerfield has been unable to attend school the past two weeks on account of being sick.

### CONSERVATISM

By BILL BAKER

Conservatism is and always will be the watch word of a successful character. Life is too short to engage in the fitful fever of speculation which so often disappoints and dissipates. The man who attains sudden success by speculation is usually admired, but as he rises with the sun in the morning so he is apt to descend with the slanting shadows of evening. His thoughts are not stable and adventures ever rest with the grim spectre of uncertainty.

Our politicians may agitate, our lawyers legislate, and our promoters enthuse over our industrial problems, but the man who keeps a steady head and does not plunge into business of fortune is he who passes final judgment, and upon his decision rests the progress and destiny of civilization.

A man's character is largely determined by his conservatism—how, when and where it is delivered. The other division comprises the radicals. Promoters of the theorists ideas leave the impression that they often succeed. A true insight into their character would show that their outward success was hidden too securely to be found. The practical man wholly rejects bare theory.

Conservatism does not necessarily mean opposing a change. Its exponents are just what every body should be—reformers and not revolutionists. A reformation takes place gradually and with very little certainty, accompanying each progressive step.

The good is practically in sight before an outward move is made. On the other hand the revolutionist makes a brilliant show with fortune as a guide. His chances of success are no better than the possibilities of failure. Shove these people to the rear the path of civilization must be kept clear for the conservatives. A conservative talker is a conservative character, and a conservative character is one that has developed into efficient manhood, that, like all other qualities of goodness, does not need to be and is not guided by temperance.

Always there are men, undeterred by fear, untempted by promise of reward, who persist in following new thoughts, where ever they may lead, to the end. These pioneers of thought may be divided into two classes, according to ideas which they hasten to maturity. To one class belong the people whose deliberations are based upon facts or trend in that direction. The thinkers, who advance such thoughts, that they know there is no danger in following or causing others to follow, are the ones who leave footprints on the sands of time.

School is progressing nicely.

Miss Wiggins was on the sick list Monday but was able to return Tuesday.

Bill Baker sustained a sprained ankle while playing basket ball Monday.

The Philathea society rendered a nice program Monday.



## Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN  
Copyright by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

### WHAT DREAMERS HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.

"The dreamers live forever, while the toilers die in a day!" What would have become of this country if that wretched conditions we should not be living under had it not been for the dream of our forefathers?

It was Washington's dream of liberty and independence that enabled him to endure the hardships of that cruel winter at Valley Forge. It was the same kind of a dream that supported Lincoln through those frightful years of the Civil War and that enabled the Puritans to see a great, a glorious country where those without imagination saw only savages and unbroken forests.

The dreaming capacity is not a mere phantasy of the brain. It is the prophesying ability. It is a faculty of seeing possibilities, a forecast of what is possible to us.

The actualities of today were the dreams which men laughed at even 25 years ago. We are living in realities today which were once dreams which people ridiculed. The dreamers were often abused and persecuted and sometimes thought to be insane. The locomotive, the railroad, the steamship, the telegraph, the ocean cables, wireless telegraphy, the automobile, the flying machine—all these were considered dreams of the insane by multitudes of people.

Marconi, the Wright brothers, Professor Bell, Edison, Morse, and all the men who have given us our great modern inventions which have emancipated us from much of the drudgery and hard conditions under which our forefathers lived, would have been imprisoned or hung, as witches had, if they proposed these things three-quarters of a century ago.

Take the achievements of dreamers out of the world and who would care to live in it? The men who would only facts, who see only things that actually exist at any time have not been the world's greatest benefactors. The men who have seen and anticipated the civilization of the future, the men who have seen and anticipated what man wants a long time ahead—these have been the world's benefactors. It is those men who see teeming cities, thriving factories upon the desert, when others see only sage brush and alkali plains—that are the true civilization builders.

The greatest benefactors of the world have been the seers into the future; they have been the dreamers of things to come.

Civilization itself is largely the work of dreamers. Because dreamers dreamed we are enjoying multitudes of comforts, luxuries and facilities and useful things which but for them we should have been deprived of. Because dreamers dreamed we have colleges, universities, marvelous educational facilities, vast libraries, masterpieces, which nations envy; in fact, our lives are crowded with things that dreamers have given us. But for somebody's dream the very land in which we live would still be an unexplored wilderness. The dreamers traveled our mountains, have spanned great rivers, opened our mines of wealth, they have made it possible for us to travel across continents and across oceans in portable palaces.

The automobile dream which people laughed at 25 years ago is now helping us to solve the problem of crowded streets and many other industrial problems. It is taking the place of horses, making our streets cleaner and our cities more healthful. The automobile is one of the greatest blessings that has come to women in a long time, for it is taking them out of the monotony of their homes, giving them variety of experience, widening and deepening their lives. It is revolutionizing city life by tempting people into the country. It is adding tremendously to the health of the confined, business and professional man.

In fact, the automobile dream is becoming one of the greatest health promoters, one of the greatest joys and blessings that ever came to humanity.

There is a divinity in legitimate dreaming. Our desires, our longings, are the prophesies of what life may be, ought to be. The great thing is to fashion the life after the pattern shown us in the moment of our highest vision, to make our highest moment permanent.

The golden age onward, not behind. The pathway through the past has led us up. The pathway through the future will lead on and higher.

Do not stop dreaming. Encourage your visions and believe in them; cherish your dreams and make them real. This thing in us that inspires, that bids us look up, that beckons us higher, is God-given. Aspirations is the hand that points us to the real that runs heavenward. As your vision is so will your life be.

### CONFIDENCE A POWERFUL FACTOR IN HEALTH.

"What fine winter we are having," says the healthy man. "Very bad," replies the chronic invalid. "This is the weather that brings pneumonia and other diseases. I feel now as if I were about to be laid up with

something. Think I'll stop to see Doctor Blank on my way up town."

The sun was shining and the day was clear and cold, yet this man—the doctor's friend—saw only disease in the crisp air and bright skies.

How many people, like him, are always seeing sickness ahead and preparing for it! They expect it, anticipate it, and consequently have it. It is only a block or two to a physician; a drug store is on every corner, and the temptation to send for the physician or to get drugs at the slightest symptom of illness tends to make them more and more dependent on outside helps and less able to control their physical disorders.

One of the most unfortunate things that has come to us through what we call "higher civilization" is the killing of faith in our power of disease resistance. During the frontier days there were little villages and hamlets where physicians rarely entered, and here the people were strong and healthy and independent. They developed great powers of disease resistance.

There is no doubt that the doctor habit in many families has a great deal to do with the developing of unfortunate physical conditions in the child. Many mothers are always calling the doctor whenever there is the least sign of disturbance in the children. The result is that the child grows up with this disease picture, doctor picture, medicine picture in its mind, and it influences its whole life.

The time will come when a child and any kind of medicine will be considered a very incongruous combination. Were children properly reared in the love thought, in the truth thought, in the harmony thought; were they trained to right thinking, a doctor or medicine would be rarely needed.

One of the tendencies of ill health is to make one morbid. People who are constantly thinking about their ailments often develop a morbid passion for sympathy. They want to tell everybody of their aches and pains, to describe their symptoms.

Have you ever known a woman who has acquired the doctor habit, a woman who loves nothing in the world quite as well as an opportunity to tell the doctor of her ailments? She has poured them out to unwelcome ears, to forced listeners, till she longs for some one who can really appreciate it all, who sympathizes with her in her troubles, so she sends for the doctor or goes to see him.

This becomes almost a mania with some women who have few outside activities to divert them. Their minds naturally revert to themselves, and they become saturated with the poisoned thought.

Confidence is a powerful factor in health. We should thoroughly believe in our ability to keep ourselves well by healthful, harmonious, happy thinking. So long as we doubt our ability to maintain health, so long as we picture to ourselves disease and physical weakness, it is impossible to attain to a strong, normal physical condition.

The time will come when we will no more allow discordant thoughts in our mind than we would scatter thistle seeds over our gardens. Knowing well that thinking is building, our thinking will be reflected in our bodies.

#### Swiss English.

A pamphlet describing the attractions of a Swiss hotel offers to tourists, has the following allurements:

"The modernist hotel in the place, directly lain at the port-railway station."

"Favorable staying for those who seek recover and quietness. An unrivaled stand-quarter for the many charming excursions."

"Built on a plateau of old Romans with antic buildings overlooking the most different panoramas that is."

"Electric illumination offers a fairful aspect."

"One hundred beds in the center of business and notwithstanding situated very quietly in the middle of the Bahnhofsstrasse."

"Seventy friendly, noble lighted rooms. Rich electric light and sightful balconies."

"Carbonic acid baths, odoriferous baths and baths recommended by physicians. Two approved physicians and one female physician on the place."

#### Privileges of Manx Women.

Manx women, too, have special privileges, says the London Chronicle. Every female adult, widow or spinster, in the Isle of Man, whether she be owner, occupier, or lodger, has a vote for the house of keys elections. Every widow enjoys half of her husband's personal estate, and has a life interest in his real estate, and she cannot be deprived of this by will; whilst her written consent must be obtained to all transfers and deeds affecting her husband's property. On the other hand, no married woman can legally own in her own right either money or property in the Isle of Man; has no separate estate unless specially protected before marriage, and can make no will without the leave of her husband.

#### Useful Instrument.

Samuel and Jake, two negroes, arranged a hunting trip, and were to meet the next morning at Jake's home, whence they were to start. Meanwhile, Samuel, passing a show window, had become hypnotized by a pedometer, which he finally purchased. He was on time in the morning, and the strange apparatus at once caught Jake's eye. "What dat?" he asked, pointing to it. "Dat," said Samuel, with a superior air, "am a speedometer." "Yes! What's it fer?" "Why, dat tell yuh how far yuh wa'k in a mile."

## Cut on Russian Lines



A VERY distinctive and elegant style, and one of the easiest for the home dressmaker to follow, is shown in the dress pictured here. It is a style especially well adapted to plump figures. This dress of velvet, trimmed with embroidered bands, is innocent of a waist line, and because of this and its other peculiarities it is altogether out of the ordinary.

Imagine the effectiveness of a strong, rich shade of blue, a little darker than sapphire, in an excellent quality of velvet, when contrasted with bands of trimming closely covered with small steel beads. The combination is very fine, and dark green or black used instead of blue will prove quite as handsome.

There is a straight underskirt of silk, having the lower part of velvet. The simply cut upper garment hangs over this in lines of uncompromising plainness.

The belt and round neck are defined by the embroidery of beads, the sleeves are long and plain. This gown

is a good illustration of the axiom that rich materials look best when simply made up, for it is unusual and impressive. But the model is not suited to commoplace materials.

Another development in an entirely different material is equally effective. This is demonstrated in a gown made of twine-colored net, the overgarment showing the net laid in side plaits a half inch deep. But in this gown a silk cord partly defines the waist line, which it encircles at the belt, falling below it at the front and fastening in a knot at one side like a Greek girdle. The underskirt is of plain net over a foundation of satin in the same color.

Although there is no flare in the skirt or upper garment, they are both roomy. It is the lack of definition of the figure that adapts the velvet model to the stout figure. But in the dress made of net the plaiting of the material and the addition of the girdle produce a gown which is ideal for a slender figure.

## The Widely Featured Godet Veil



THE fad of the hour is the straight-hanging ample veil, rippling about the lower edge and just as full as it well can be made. It is of dotted or figured net and usually it is in black, although a warm gray or mode or dark fawn color is liked immensely. The latter are often finished with a lace pattern about the lower edge, which does not interfere at all with their being bound.

The usual binding is a narrow fold of black satin. A recent arrival is the black veil with binding of white satin. A few varieties are bordered with ribbon an inch wide, but the great majority of all the veils are cut circular, hang to a point a little below the shoulders, and are bound with a narrow fold of black satin.

An extreme of the mode is made of a square of black flannel net having small solid squares scattered over its surface. The net is a yard wide. A circular piece is cut out from the center and the opening is hemmed in a narrow hem into which a round elastic cord is run. The edges are bound with a narrow fold of white satin. The veil is adjusted to the hat by the elastic cord and hangs full, and in points, to waist line.

It is an easy matter to make one

of these pretty veils, and anyone can afford to indulge in a fad that costs so little. The prettiest touch is added by tacking a rose or a small nosegay of bright flowers to the border at the left side. This is the very latest trick of adornment and is wonderfully pleasing.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

#### New Muffs Are Small.

As if to show just what length fashion would have as follows, the latest muffs are infinitesimally small. Quite absurd do they appear after the huge pillow affairs we have been cheerfully hauling around with us for the past few seasons. It may be that the long, tight sleeves, far banded as they are on the modish suit, interfere with the huge muff, so milady demands that a smaller affair be designed for her comfort.

#### Useful Frock.

A useful little day frock is of old parchment-colored woolen rep trimmed with braid, very wide silk braid to match, worked over again in places with very narrow braid in black, and the buttons are wooden, matching the parchment hue, while there is an odd little waistcoat, of which little seen, in black and white checked velvet,



Happy Bake Days

## CALUMET BAKING POWDER



The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS  
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.  
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-size baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives loaves. Calumet is far superior to any milk and soda.

No Wonder.  
"Do you think the world is getting better, Mr. Gadson?"  
"Surest thing you know! It's getting better every day."  
"In spite of the war?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"I'm surprised to find you so optimistic."  
"You wouldn't be if you knew what I knew."  
"And what is that?"  
"I've already cleaned up half a million in wheat and expect to make more."

"Hello, Frisco."  
"Just think of being able to sit in a telephone booth in New York and talk to your best girl in San Francisco!"  
"I've thought of that, and I've been wondering how long it will be before somebody writes a popular song about it."

Perplexed.  
Inquisitive Incubator Chick — Say, do they figure your birthday from the day you're laid or the day you're hatched?—Puck.

## SKIN DISEASES QUICKLY YIELD TO THIS TREATMENT

If you have eczema, ringworm or other itching, burning, unsightly skin-eruption, try resinol ointment and resinol soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even in a severe, stubborn case. Resinol ointment is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sores, burns, wounds, chafings, and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap. Adv.

An Old Contention.  
"How did she happen to decide that he was her soul mate?"  
"He was demonstrating a new dance at her house and broke a costly vase."  
"I don't see how she figured that out."  
"Neither do I, but there is a great deal in the philosophy of women that can't be figured out."

Speaking of the War.  
Patience—I certainly am a foolish girl.  
Patrice—What now?  
"Why, I followed that advice, 'See America First,' and now there's hardly anything left in Europe to see!"

An Eccentric Dancer.  
"You say he is an eccentric dancer?"  
"Extremely so. He persists in dancing waltzes and two-steps."

Some men are so lucky that they even fall down when nobody is around to see.—St. Joseph Gazette.

## Texas Directory

**Hotel Waldorf**  
265 Commerce St., Dallas, Texas.  
Specially Located Europe & Modern.  
Rates \$1.50 and \$2. 140 rooms, part of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

**SEEDS You Need**  
Good, fresh, reliable Garden.  
Field and Flower Seed. Write to  
**DAVID HARDIE SEED CO.**  
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For their 1913 catalog and price list—it will be mailed free. Mention this paper.

**\* VIOLINS REPAIRED**  
We are expert repair people and guarantee to improve the Tone of Your Instrument.  
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**Baseball Uniforms**  
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**BEST FINISHING**  
at 25c and up per roll. Prices on request. Films, plates, papers. Blessing, H 602, Houston St., Ft. Worth, Tex.  
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 8-1915.

If you want a wall board that will give you the best service at the lowest cost—one that keeps the rooms warmer in winter and cooler in summer—ask your dealer about

## Certain-teed Wall Board

Tests made on six high grade Wall Boards show that Certain-teed is the strongest and that it resists dampness and water better than any other Wall Board.

It can be used in houses, offices, factories, etc. Permanent and temporary booths can be quickly and inexpensively built with Certain-teed Wall Board. It can be applied by any careful workman who follows directions.

Our Certain-teed roofings are known and have made good all over the world. For sale by dealers everywhere, at reasonable prices.  
**General Roofing Mfg. Company**  
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers  
New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh  
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San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

At each of our big mills we make the following products:  
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Slate Surfaced Shingles  
Asphalt Felts  
Drainage Felts  
Tarred Felts  
Building Papers  
Insulating Papers  
Wall Boards  
Plastic Roofing Cement  
Asphalt Cement  
Roof Coatings  
Metal Paints  
Cut-down Papers  
Shingles  
Slate  
Sulfur Coal Tar  
Tar Coatings



# The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

(Copyright, 1914, by W. J. Watt & Co.)

### SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious. Spicer South, head of the family, tells Samson South and Sally that Jesse Purvy has been shot and that Samson is suspected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting of Jesse Purvy breaks the truce in the Hollman-South feud. Samson reproves Tamarack Spicer for telling Sally that Jim Hollman is hunting with bloodhounds the man who shot Purvy. The bloodhounds lose the trail at Spicer South's door. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. While sketching with Lescott on the mountain, Tamarack discovers Samson to be a jeering crowd of mountaineers. Samson threatens him and denounces him as the "truce-buster" who shot Purvy. Lescott tries to persuade Samson to go to New York with him and develop his talent. Sally, loyal but heartbroken, furthers Lescott's efforts. At Wile McCager's dance Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains.

### CHAPTER VII—Continued.

Lescott stayed on a week after that simply in deference to Samson's insistence. To leave at once might savor of flight under fire, but when the week was out the painter turned his horse's head toward town, and his train swept him back to the Bluegrass and the East.

A quiet of unbroken and deadly routine settled down on Misery. The conduct of the Souths in keeping hands off, and acknowledging the justice of Tamarack Spicer's jail sentence, had been their answer to the declaration of the Hollmans in letting Samson ride into and out of Hixon. The truce was established. When, a short time later, Tamarack left the country to become a railroad brakeman, Jesse Purvy passed the word that his men must, until further orders, desist from violence. The word had crept about that Samson, too, was going away, and, if this were true, Jesse felt that his future would be more secure than his past. Purvy believed Samson guilty, despite the exoneration of the hounds. Lescott had sent a box of books, and Samson had taken a team over to Hixon, and brought them back.

He devoured them all from title page to final line, and many of them he went back to, and digested again.

He wrestled long and gently with his uncle, struggling to win the old man's consent to his departure. But Spicer South's brain was no longer plastic. What had been good enough for the past was good enough for the future. Nevertheless, he arranged affairs so that his nephew should be able to meet financial needs, and to go where he chose in a fashion befitting a South.

November came in bleakly, with a raw and devastating breath of fatality. The smile died from horizon to horizon, and for days cold rains beat and lashed the forests. And, toward the end of the month, came the day which Samson had set for his departure.

At the threshold, with the saddlebags over his left forearm and the rifle in his hand, he paused. His uncle stood at his elbow and the boy put out his hand.

"Good-by, Unc' Spicer," was all he said. The old man, who had been his second father, shook hands. His face, too, was expressionless, but he felt that he was saying farewell to a soldier of genius who was abandoning the field. And he loved the boy with all the centered power of an isolated heart.

A half-mile along the road, Samson halted and dismounted. There, in a small cove, surrounded by a tangle of briars and blackberry bushes, stood a small and dilapidated "meeting house" and churchyard, which he must visit. He made his way through the rough undergrowth to the unkempt half-acre, and halted before the leaning headstones which marked two graves. With a sudden emotion, he swept the back of his hand across his eyes. He did not remove his hat, but he stood in the drizzle of cold rain for a moment of silence, and then he said:

"Pap, I hain't forgot. I don't want ye ter think that I've forgot."

Before he arrived at the Widow Miller's, the rain had stopped and the clouds had broken.

Sally opened the door, and smiled. She had spent the day nerving herself for this farewell, and at least until the moment of leave-taking she would be safe from tears. The Widow Miller and her son soon left them alone, and the boy and girl sat before the blazing logs.

For a time, an awkward silence fell between them. At last, the boy rose, and went over to the corner where he had placed his gun. He took it up and laid it on the hearth between them.

"Sally," he said, "I wants ter tell ye some things that I hain't never said ter nobody else. In the first place, I wants ye ter keep this hyar gun fer me."

The girl's eyes widened with surprise. "Hain't ye a-goin' ter take hit with ye, Samson?"

"He shook his head. "I hain't a-goin' ter need hit down below. Nobody don't use 'em down

thar. I've got my pistol, an' I reckon that will be enough."

"I'll take good keer of hit," she promised.

The boy took out of his pockets a box of cartridges and a small package tied in a greasy rag.

"Hit's loaded, Sally, an' hit's cleaned an' hit's greased. Hit's ready fer use."

Again, she nodded in silent assent, and the boy began speaking in a slow, careful voice, which gradually mounted into tense emotion.

"Sally, that thar gun was my pap's. When he lay a-dyin', he gave hit ter me, an' he gave me a job ter do with hit. When I was a little feller, I used ter set up 'most all day, polshin' that gun an' gittin' hit ready. I used ter go out in the woods, an' practice shootin' hit at things, tell I learned how ter handle hit. I reckon thar hain't many fellers round here that kin beat me now." He paused, and the girl hastened to corroborate.

"Thar hain't none, Samson."

"There hain't nothin' in the world, Sally, that I prizes like I does that gun. Hit's got a job ter do. . . . Thar hain't but one person in the world I'd trust hit with. That's you. . . . I wants ye ter keep hit fer me, an' ter keep hit ready. . . . They thinks round hyar I'm quittin', but I hain't. I'm comin' back, an', when I comes, I'll need this hyar thing—an' I'll need hit bad."

He took up the rifle, and ran his hand carelessly along its lock and barrel.

"I don't know when I'm a-comin'," he said, slowly, "but, when I calls for this, I'm shore a-goin' ter need hit quick. I wants hit ter be ready fer me, day or night. Maybe, nobody won't know I'm hyar. . . . Maybe, I won't want nobody ter know. . . . But, when I whistles out thar like a whippoorwill, I wants ye ter slip out—an' fetch me that gun!"

He stopped, and bent forward. His face was tense, and his eyes were glinting with purpose. His lips were tight set and fanatical.

"Samson," said the girl, reaching out and taking the weapon from his hands, "ef I'm alive when ye comes, I'll do hit. I promise ye. An'," she added, "ef I hain't alive, hit'll be standin' thar in that corner. I'll grease hit, an' keep hit loaded, an' when ye calls, I'll fetch hit out thar to ye."

The youth nodded. "I mout come any time, but likely as not I'll hev ter come a-fightin' when I comes."

Next, he produced an envelope.

"This here is a letter I've done writ ter myself," he explained. He drew out the sheet, and read:

"Samson, come back." Then he handed the missive to the girl. "The first time is addressed ter me, in care of Mr. Lescott. . . . Ef anything happens—ef Unc' Spicer needs me—I

CHAPTER VIII.

The boy from Misery rode slowly toward Hixon. At times the moon struggled out and made the shadows black along the way. At other times it was like riding in a huge caldron of pitch. When he passed into that stretch of country at whose heart Jesse Purvy dwelt he raised his voice in song. His singing was very bad, and the ballad lacked tune, but it served its purpose of saving him from the suspicion of furtiveness. Though the front of the house was black, behind its heavy shutters he knew that his coming might be noted, and night-riding at this particular spot might be misconstrued in the absence of frank warning.

The correctness of his inference brought a brief smile to his lips when he crossed the creek that skirted the orchard and heard a stable door creak softly behind him. He was to be followed again—and watched, but he did not look back or pause to listen for the hoofbeats of his unsolicited escort. On the soft mud of the road he would hardly have heard them had he bent his ear and drawn rein. He rode at a walk, for his train would not leave until five o'clock in the morning. There was time in plenty.

It was cold and depressing as he trudged the empty streets from the lively stable to the railroad station, carrying his saddlebags over his arm. At last he heard the whistle and saw the blazing headlight, and a minute later he had pushed his way into the smoking car and dropped his saddlebags on the seat beside him. Then, for the first time, he saw and recognized his watchers. Purvy meant to have Samson shadowed as far as Lexington, and his movements from that point definitely reported. Jim Asberry and Aaron Hollis were the chosen spies. He did not speak to the two enemies who took seats across the car, but his face hardened, and his brows came together in a black scowl.

"When I gits back," he promised himself, "you'll be one of the fust folks I'll look fer, Jim Asberry, damn ye! All I hopes is thet nobody else don't git ye fust. Ye b'longs ter me."

The sleeping car to which he was assigned after leaving Lexington was almost empty, but he felt upon him the interested gaze of those few eyes that were turned toward his entrance. He engaged every pair with a pair very clear and steady and undrooping, until somehow each lip that had started to twist in amusement straightened, and the twinkle that rose at first glance sobered at second. Yet, for all his specious seeming of unconcern, Samson was winking to the fact that he was a scarecrow, and his sensitive pride made him cut his meals short in the dining car, where he was kept busy beating down inquisitive eyes with his defiant gaze. He resolved after some thought upon a definite policy. It was a very old policy, but to him new—and a discovery. He would change nothing in himself that involved a surrender of code or conviction. But, wherever it could be done with honor, he would concede to custom.

It was late in the second afternoon when he stepped from the train at Jersey City, to be engulfed in an unimagined roar and congestion. Here it was impossible to hold his own against the unconcealed laughter of the many, and he stood for an instant glaring about like a caged tiger, while three currents of humanity separated and flowed toward the three ferry exits. Then he saw the smiling face of Lescott, and Lescott's extended hand. Even Lescott, immaculately garbed and four-coated, seemed almost a stranger, and the boy's feeling of intimacy froze to inward constraint and diffidence. But Lescott knew nothing of that. The stole in Samson held true, masking his emotions.

"So you came," said the New Yorker, heartily, grasping the boy's hand. "Where's your luggage? We'll just pick that up and make a dash for the ferry."

"Hyar hit is," replied Samson, who still carried his saddlebags. The painter's eyes twinkled, but the mirth was so frank and friendly that the boy, instead of glaring in defiance, grinned responsively.

"Right, oh!" laughed Lescott. "I thought maybe you'd bring a trunk, but it's the wise man who travels light."

He followed Lescott out to the foot of Twenty-third street, and stepped with him into the tonneau of the painter's waiting car. Lescott lived with his family uptown, for it happened that, had his canvases possessed no value whatever, he would still have been in a position to drive his motor and follow his impulses about the world. If he did not take the boy to his home, it was because

he understood that a life which must be not only full of early embarrassment, but positively revolutionary, should be approached by easy stages. Consequently the car turned down Fifth avenue, passed under the arch and drew up before a door just off Washington square, where the landscape painter had a studio suit. There were sleeping rooms and such accessories as seemed to the boy unheard-of luxury, though Lescott regarded the place as a makeshift annex to his home establishment.

"You'd better take your time in selecting permanent quarters," was his careless fashion of explaining to Samson. "It's just as well not to hurry. You are to stay here with me, as long as you will."

"I'm obliged ter ye," replied the boy, to whose training in open-doored hospitality the invitation seemed only natural. The evening meal was brought in from a neighboring hotel, and the two men dined before an open fire, Samson eating in mountain silence, while his host chatted and asked questions.

"Samson," suggested the painter, when the dinner things had been carried out and they were alone, "you are here for two purposes: First, to study painting; second, to educate and equip yourself for coming conditions. It's going to take work, more work, and then some more work."

"I hain't skeered of work."

"I believe that. Also, you must keep out of trouble. You've got to ride your fighting instinct with a strong curb."

"I don't low to let nobody run over me. The statement was not argumentative; only an announcement of a principle which was not subject to modification."

"All right, but until you learn the ropes let me advise you."

The boy gazed into the fire for a few moments of silence.

"I gives ye my hand on that," he promised.

At eleven o'clock the painter, having shown his guest over the premises, said good-night and went uptown to his own house. Samson lay a long while awake, with many disquieting reflections.

Meanwhile Lescott, letting himself into a house overlooking the park, was hailed by a chorus of voices from the dining room. He turned and went in to join a gay group just back from the opera. As he thoughtfully mixed himself a highball, they bombarded him with questions.

"Why didn't you bring your barbarian with you?" demanded a dark-eyed girl, who looked very much as Lescott himself might have looked had he been a girl—and very young and lovely. Now she flashed on him an affectionate smile, and added: "We have been waiting to see him. Must we go to bed disappointed?"

George stood looking down on them, and tinkled the ice in his glass.

"He wasn't brought on for purposes of exhibition, Drennie," he smiled. "I was afraid if he came in here in the fashion of his arrival—carrying his saddlebags—you ultracivilized folk might have laughed."

A roar of laughter at the picture vindicated Lescott's assumption.

"No! Now, actually with saddlebags!" echoed a young fellow with a likable face which was for the moment, incredulously amused. "That goes Dick Whittington one better. You do make some rare discoveries, George. We celebrate you."

"Thanks, Horton," commented the painter, dryly. "When you New Yorkers have learned what these barbarians already know, the control of your oversensitized risibles and a courtesy deeper than your shirt-fronts—maybe I'll let you have a look. Meantime I'm much too fond of all of you to risk letting you laugh at my barbarian."

Several months were spent laboring with charcoal and paper over plaster casts in Lescott's studio, and Lescott himself played instructor. When the skylight darkened with the coming of evening, the boy whose mountain nature cried out for exercise went for long tramps that carried him over many miles of city pavements, and after that, when the gas was lit, he turned, still insatiably hungry, to volumes of history, and algebra, and facts.

A sloop-rigged boat with a crew of two was dancing before a brisk breeze through blue Bermuda water. Off to the right Hamilton rose sheer and colorful from the bay. At the tiller sat the white-clad figure of Adrienne Lescott. Puffs of wind that whipped the tautly billowing sheets lashed her dark hair about her face. Her lips, vividly red like poppy petals, were just now curved into an amused smile, which made them even more than ordinarily kissable and tantalizing. Her companion was neglecting his nominal duty of tending the sheet to watch her.

"Wilfred," she teased, "your contrast is quite startling—and, in a way, effective. From head to foot you are spotless white—but your scowl is absolutely the blackest black that our eyes endure." And, she added, in an injured voice, "I'm sure I've been very nice to you."

"I have not yet begun to scowl," he assured her, and proceeded to show what superlatives of saturnine expression he held in reserve. "See here, Drennie, I know perfectly well that I'm a sheer imbecile to reveal the fact that you've made me mad. It pleases you too perfectly. It makes you happen that is good for you, but—"

"It's a terrible thing to make me happy, isn't it?" she inquired, sweetly.

"Drennie, you have held me off since we were children. I believe I first announced my intention of marrying you

when you were twelve. That intention remains unaltered. More: it is desirable and inevitable. My reasons for wanting to needn't be rehearsed. It would take too long. I regard you as possessed of an alert and remarkable mind—one worthy of companionship with my own." Despite the frivolous badinage of his words and the humorous smile of his lips, his eyes hinted at an underlying intensity.

"With no desire to flatter or spoil you, I find your personal aspect pleasing enough to satisfy me. And then, while a man should avoid emotionalism, I am in love with you." He moved over to a place in the sternsheets, and his face became intensely earnest. He dropped his hand over hers as he lay on the tiller shaft. "God knows, Drennie," he exclaimed, "how much I love you!"

Her eyes, after holding his for a moment, fell to the hand which she imprisoned her own. She shook her head, not in anger, but with a manner of gentle denial, until he forced her fingers and stepped back.

"You are a dear, Wilfred," she comforted, "and I couldn't manage to get on without you, but you aren't marriageable—at least, not yet."

"Why not?" he asked.

"In the first place, you are one of those men whose fortunes are set in the top schedule—the swollen fortunes. Socialists would put you in the predatory class."

"Drennie," he groaned, "it's not my fault that I'm rich. It was wish on me. If you are serious, I'm willing to become poor as Job's turkey. Show me the way to strip myself, and I'll stand shortly before you begging alms."

"To what end?" she questioned. "Poverty would be quite inconvenient. I shouldn't care for it. But has it ever occurred to you that the man who wears the strongest and brightest mail, and who by his own confession is possessed of an alert brain, might occasionally to be seen in the streets?"

"In short, your charge is that I am a shirker—and, since it's the same thing, a coward!"

Adrienne did not at once answer him, but she straightened out an uninterrupted run before the wind, and by the tiny moss-green ricks, which moments of great seriousness

brought to the depths of her eyes, she knew that she meant to speak of unveiled truth.

"Besides your own holdings in a lot of railways and things, you handle your mother's and sisters' property, don't you?"

He nodded.

"In a fashion, I do. I sign the necessary papers when the lawyers come up and ask me to come downtown."

"You are a director in the Metropolitan Trust company?"

"Guiltily."

"In the Consolidated Seacoast I believe so."

"With your friends, who are also shareholders, you could assume control of the Morning Intelligence, couldn't you?"

"I guess I could assume control of what would I do with it?"

"Do you know the reputation of that newspaper?"

"I guess it's all right. It's conservative and newsy. I read it every morning when I'm in town. It fits nicely between the grapefruit and the bacon and eggs."

"It is, also, powerful," she said, "and is said to be absolutely able to corporate interests."

"Drennie, you talk like an anaconda. You are rich yourself, you know."

"And against each of those concerns various charges have been made."

"Well, what do you want me to do?"

"It's not what I want you to do, she informed me; it's what I want to see you want to do."

"Name it! I'll want to do it with you."

"I think when you are one of a full of the richest men in New York; when, for instance, you could dictate the policy of a great newspaper, know it only as the course that for your grapefruit, you are a shirker and a drone, and are not playing a game." Her hand tightened on the tiller. "I think if I were a man, I'd like to the polo field I'd either try the devil to drive the ball down between the posts, or I'd come inside take off my boots and color. I wouldn't hover in a ladylike fashion around the edge of the scrimmaging. She knew that to Horton, the figure would be effective, and whipped out her words with some very close to scorn.

"There's my hand on it, Drennie," he said. "We start back to New York tomorrow, don't we? Well, when there I put on overalls and do work. When I propose next I'll do something to show."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## CO-OPERATION

is your only real safeguard against loss of appetite, poor digestion, and general weakness. You must help Nature to maintain strength and vigor. With the aid of

## HOSTETTER'S

### STOMACH BITTERS

you have a combination that is sure to result to your benefit.

When the Laws Met.

The laws sat about the long green table. All the fundamentals were there save one. Even the decrepit Sallie Law was present, dozing between the Mosaic Laws and the Law of Primogeniture.

The chairman, the Law of the Land, called the meeting to order. "Are we all present?" he asked. It was the Blue Laws who responded.

"I don't see nothin' of the Law of Nations," he squeaked. "The Law of Nations has been abolished," the chairman sharply replied. "The business of the convention will now proceed."

## RUB PAINS FROM SORE, LAME BACK

Rub Backache away with a small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil"

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Adv.

Consternation at the Front.

The archbishop of York, in his early days, did a great deal of work among the uneducated classes, and on one occasion a very illiterate woman was godmother to a child at a christening. In the course of the ceremony she was asked in the usual way if she renounced the devil and all his works, etc.

"Oh, yes, sir," she replied briskly. "I recommend them all."

### TAKE A GLASS OF SALTS WHEN BLADDER BOTHERS

Harmless to Flush Kidneys and Neutralize Irritating Acids—Splendid for the System.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.—Adv.

So Paw Says.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a philosopher?

Paw—A philosopher, son, is a man who bears with resignation the toothache of another man.

Fit Frame of Mind.

"How did the prisoner act when you accused him of arson?"

"He showed very indignation."



"When I Whistles Like a Whippoorwill, Fetch Me That Gun."

wants ye ter mail that ter me quick. He says as how he won't never call me back, but, Sally, I wants that ye shall send fer me, ef they needs me. I hain't a-goin' ter write no letters home. Unc' Spicer can't read, an' you can't read much either. But I'll plumb shore be thinkin' about ye day an' night."

She gulped and nodded.

"Yes, Samson," was all she said. The boy rose.

"I reckon I'd better be gettin' along," he announced.

The girl suddenly reached out both hands, and seized his coat. She held him tight, and rose, facing him. Her upturned face grew very pallid, and her eyes widened. They were dry, and her lips were tightly closed, but, through the tearful pupils, in the firelight, the boy could read her soul, and her soul was sobbing.

He drew her toward him, and held her very tight.

"Sally," he said, in a voice which threatened to choke, "I wants ye ter take keer of yerself. Ye hain't like these other gals round here. Ye hain't got big hands an' feet. Ye hain't stand es much es they kin. Don't stay out in the night air too much—an', Sally—fer God's sake take keer of yerself!"

He broke off, and picked up his hat. "An' that gun, Sally," he repeated at the door, "that there's the most pre-



**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.

Tree planting is the topic of the day and our people are planning still further work along the line. The bad weather has only retarded, not stopped, the good work. Let's plant more trees.

About eight days of cloudy and wet weather winding up February and starting off March is the record since last issue; a record seldom made in sunshiny Panhandle. Plenty of moisture now with all the fog, rain and snow all the week. Look for good crops this year.

The wheels of progress continue to turn in Hedley and gather momentum as they go. Hedley is going to grow and progress in spite of those who would have it stand still. We never could, and guess we never will, understand how people can be any other than boosters for their town and community, instead of fighting every move for the public good. It is easy to be a progressive citizen once one tries it. Get in harness and pull with the crowd; otherwise you are liable to be left way behind with the minority.

**Particular Quiet Place**

A thin, sickly little man entered one of the stores in one of our small towns recently and quietly seated himself on a convenient chair. One of the clerks approached and asked if he wished to purchase anything. "Oh, no," said the man. "I just dropped in for a few minutes." After half an hour had passed, the manager of the store becoming curious, approached him and asked what could be done for him. "Why nothing that I know of," said the man. "You see I have nervous prostration and the doctor told me to stay in a quiet place. Noticing that you did not advertise I thought this would be about the quietest place I could find." Let me tell you it was something but quiet there for five minutes. The poor little man found himself in the street wishing that he had landed on a feather bed. But next week the store surprised him with a big display ad in the home paper.—Exchange.

**TELL US**

This paper belongs to you Mr. and Mrs. Subscriber, just as well as to the publisher. You want it to be a newsy one, of course. You can help make it so.

Every reader should be a reporter, at least to the extent of reporting the news he knows concerning his own family and friends. You perhaps wonder how we gather news for every issue. If every reader would give us the items he knows, we would make it twice as newsy as it now is.

Merely paying for the paper and taking what we give you is not enough. Other readers would be interested in learning

the news you know. You'll enjoy seeing it in print, yourself. If you do not acquaint us with the items you know of, you can not find fault with the paper for not containing them.

If you will think for one minute, right now, several items will come to your mind. What if they are but "personals"? We want personals. We want anything that is news. Take a livelier interest in YOUR paper. You'll appreciate it more, as will all your friends.

**A CHANCE FOR YOU**

We are going to help you and ourselves at the same. We want you to realize the value of using the classified department of The Informer. Have you any idea of the money you could make if you were to let all the people in your country know what you had for sale? Do you know that no matter how apparently useless some article has grown, some other person has a use for that article and will buy it. He cannot buy it if he does not know where to get it. In the big cities the classified departments of the newspapers are as interesting as the news columns. In fact they contain real live news and those who use them are reaping great advantages—both the buyers and the sellers.

Of late the smaller papers are pushing their classified departments into more prominence.

The other day we picked up a weekly, published in a county seat town in Wisconsin. Its classified column was a wonder. Look of time prevents us from reproducing it. But here are a few of the things that were advertised for sale by the farmers and townspeople: Houses, lots, farms, glass cupboard, chickens, sewing machine, turkeys, rugs, eggs, upholstered goods, crockery, geese, butter, correspondence school course, feathers, incubators, horses, automobile, jars of fruit, fence post, hogs, home made bread, a colt, cream separator, two calves, concrete block machine, tame bear, gasoline engine, heating stove, hay, rag carpet, home cured hams and bacon, wind mill, a general store, alfalfa meal, desk and chair, typewriter, cabinet organ, short horn bull, bird dog, hay stacker, rake and loader, coal and a gun.

If you have any of the above named articles for sale—or any thing like them—let us know and we will run a classified ad in the Informer. The cost is very small—only 5 cents per line for one insertion or 12½ cents per line for three insertions. Some one wants what you have to sell.

**W. M. AUXILLIARY**

Topic, The problem of the Adolescent at home.  
Home lesson, Luke I.  
Song, Prayer.  
Social service as to the study—Mrs. Kendall.  
The Child at Home—Mrs. Davis.  
The Child in the Home—Mrs. Harris.  
Adolescent Girl in the Home—Mrs. Bain.  
Latter—Mrs. Bolander.  
Home—Mrs. B. Harris.

**Meal and Chops**

I have meal and chops for sale at all times at my mill. And will grind chop or crush any and every day. When you want good good meal just try mine, you will like it. N. M. Hornsby.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**

On Sunday February 7, the Missionary Baptist Church moved to hold their summer revival meeting beginning Friday night before the 1st Sunday in August. No hope has been secured yet.

**WANT-ADS**

FOR SALE—Barred Rock eggs for hatching J S Grooms

WANTED—Man and wife wants work on Farm. R O Mackey, Hedley, Tex.

FOR SALE—Milk cows, work horses and mules and Farm Implements Bain & McCulloch

FOR SALE—Bright bundh sorghum, \$3 per ton at the mill J G McDougal

**Special**  
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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.

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**B. W. M. SOCIETY**  
The B. W. M. W. meets with Mrs. J. C. Wells Monday Mar. 8 at 2:30 p. m. The book of I Chronicles will be the lesson. This will be the time to pay dues. Be sure to come. New members and visitors always welcomed.

**CYNICAL PARAGRAPHS**

Brevity: the quality that makes cigarette, sermons and ocean voyage bearable.

It takes a man his whole life long to find out that he has been a fool his whole life long.

In the year 1830 the average American had six children and one wife. How-time changes all things!

A romance begins with a man trying to capture a woman. It ends with a woman trying to recapture a man.

Spanish goats have been imported by a Philippine government bureau with a view to improving the standard of the goat industry in the Islands.

**New Idea for Steel Tubes.**  
The noncorrosive steel tubes to be made under a British patent will be given an electrolytic coating of iron. This iron, with no impurity except hydrogen, is practically rustless but for some purposes will be given still greater durability by a second coating of zinc.

**LION CAUSED A COMMOTION**  
Its Appearance on Street Also Incidentally Led to a Lavish Display of Hosiery.

A lion in a Jersey City railway station wriggled out of his cage the other day and created a mild panic. Of course, as the immortal weaver justly observes in the Shakespeare fantasy, "a lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing" and the ability and hosiery displayed upon the untoward occasion seems to have been extremely hurried and generous.

It is said by his keeper that there was no danger. The lion was an advanced neutral. He was out for food, but not for food of the primitive type. The glowing charms and smelliness of the railway restaurant had lured him to the point of breaking his bonds. With a hop, skip and leap he would have reached the lunch counter, and in less than three seconds by a Hackensack hour glass would have had the place to himself.

When his keeper arrived on the scene the unhappy king of the forest had decided to divide his attention between a fossil doughnut and a concrete pie.

As the rude chaperon fastened a thumb and finger in the lion's ear and pushed him back into his cage he roared delectably—the lion roared delectably—and there is no doubt the roar spelled acute mental indigestion. Thus ended another of those rare episodes that help to break the deadly monotony of New Jersey life.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**KNITTING GOOD FOR NERVES**

Revival of Pastime is One of the Few Good Results of the War in Europe.

One of the few good results of the European war has been to make thousands of men, women and children learn to knit. There is nothing better for nerves that are unstrung and need toning up, physicians say, than knitting. For many years every man in the British army, from the men in the ranks to the commanding generals, has been taught to knit, and now, thanks to the demand for warm socks and mufflers for the soldiers at the front, the practice is spreading to all walks of life.

The monotony of plying the needles in and out of the tiny loops is extremely soothing to tired brains and nerves. The effect is similar to that produced by counting sheep, which is recommended by many as a method of inducing sleep.

Once the art of knitting is mastered you can pursue it without giving your plying fingers either thought or sight. In the London parks these days you can see hundreds of convalescent soldiers, their fingers busy with knitting, while their eyes are occupied in watching what is going on around them.

**No Profit in Irish Sugar Beets.**

While sugar beets can be successfully grown in Ireland, writes Consul Wesley Frost, from Queenstown, their culture would probably not be profitable, according to a statement just issued by the head of the department of agriculture and technical instruction for Ireland. The fact has been established that a normal price for sugar beets will yield less per acre than the normal prices for potatoes or mangels. As the sugar beet industry would not be successful under the ordinary conditions of peace, the department does not feel "prepared to take, directly or indirectly, any responsibility for advising Irish farmers to grow beet root." It is added that whatever may be the results of England's exclusion of sugar, therefore, in Scotland and England, it seems safe to assume that sugar production will not be developed in Ireland.—New York Times.

Hedley is the town, and King is my name; no matter if it's just down, or whiskers, we shave 'em just the same. J. B. King.

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**IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVED**

Don't contradict people, even if you're sure you are right.  
Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends.  
Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.  
Don't believe that everybody else is happier than you.  
Don't conclude that you never had any opportunities in life.  
Don't believe all the evils you hear.  
Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.  
Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.  
Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. Fear care whether you have an earache, headache or rheumatism.  
Learn to attend to your own business—a very important point.  
Do not try to be anything else but a gentleman or a gentlewoman; and that means one who has consideration for the whole world, and whose life is governed by the Golden Rule—do unto others as you would be done by.—Christian Worker

**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. Gene Dishman, Secretary Pro Tem  
EASTERN STAR CHAPTER meets on each First Monday night at 7:30.  
Mrs. T. 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 morning and night, except every First Sunday morning.

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. F. Kinslow, Superintendent  
PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening

**MISSIONARY BAPTIST**

C. W. Horschler, Pastor  
Telephone No. 30 S. L. S.  
Services 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.  
Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.  
G. C. Meadows, Supt.  
Senior B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.  
Junior B. Y. P. U. at 5:00 p. m.  
Regular weekly prayer meeting. Thursday night. All night services begin at 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lordsday morning 10:30, and also preaching every first Lordsday morning and night.

**DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS**

Judge, J. C. Killough  
Clerk, J. J. Alexander  
Sheriff, G. R. Doshier  
Treasurer, E. Dabbs  
Assessor, B. F. Naylor  
County Attorney, W. T. Link  
Justice of the Peace Precinct 3, J. A. Morrow  
Constable, W. W. Gammon  
District Court meets third week in January and July  
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS**

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.  
The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains most State, National and foreign news that any similar publication, the latest market reports, a strong editorial page and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

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

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Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one in contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

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Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

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DUCHESS WITH THE SOLDIERS

English Woman of High Rank Doing Her Part in Ministering to the Wounded.

A tall, slim woman with girlish face and figure was moving about the hospital—among wounded men and fever patients, says a correspondent in northern France. A French soldier, encouraged perhaps by her face and kindly eyes, scrambled to his feet from amid the straw and walked to her holding out his battered arm. "Oh, madam, my arm; oh, the pain of it." He was in a dreadful state. He had been out for days unattended, un-bathed. He could hardly stand up. She took his arm—his undamaged arm—and led him to the surgeon. Through her thick, black veil I saw her face. It was Millicent, duchess of Sutherland. She was down at the clearing house collecting patients for her hospital—at Malo-Bains, away on the coast. Her motor-ambulance and her stretcher parties were outside stacking their vans with wounded.

"Do have a look at it for him, will you?" she said. The surgeon's scissors were soon through the rough bandaging of the wound and it lay exposed—swollen and puffed, with a fragment of a shell buried deep in the angry fissure.

A French officer was in the hospital detailing the cases to the various hospitals in the vicinity. French ambulance men were carrying off man after man to their ambulance outside. They could not work too fast. Another trainload of wounded from the front was waiting outside—waiting for the straw and room of these maimed hundreds lying on the warehouse floor. They had been waiting some time, too, and other trains were not far behind.

SMALL FAMILIES THE RULE

Birth Rate Unnaturally Low Among American Men of Science, Is Assertion Made.

Prof. J. McKean Cattell of Columbia university has been engaged for several years on a study of the families of 1,000 American men of science. While the data and their analyses are not yet complete, Professor Cattell has proved that the birth-rate is decidedly low among this part of the population. The Journal of Heredity gives the following synopsis of his conclusions up to date:

"The completed family of contemporary scientific men is about two, the surviving family about 1.8, and the number of surviving children from each scientific man about 1.6. Twenty-two per cent. of the families are childless; only one family in seventy-five is larger than six. The same conditions obtain for other college graduates. Answers have been received from 461 leading scientific men giving the causes which led to their limitation in the size of their families. One hundred and seventy-six were not voluntarily limited, while 285 were so limited, the cause of the voluntary limitation being health in 133 cases, expense in 98 cases and various other reasons in 54 cases. Childlessness was involuntary in two-thirds of the cases. In the standardized family of two the condition is desired in six cases out of seven. In over one-third of the families the limitation was involuntary due to pathological causes but if these had not obtained, voluntary limitation would have occurred in nearly all, or, perhaps, in all of the cases."

New Unicycle Speedy.

A speed of 70 miles an hour is claimed for an engine-driven unicycle recently built by a resident of St. Louis, which has been tried out on the roads surrounding that city. The wheel is of aluminum and is 81 inches in diameter, with a solid rubber tire. The seat for the rider, the engine and the gasoline tank all are suspended inside this ring. When at rest this machine is maintained in an upright position by means of a pair of rollers and skids, which are located at the sides of the machine, but when the latter is in motion these are raised clear of the ground. The motive equipment consists of the engine of a flying machine with its propellers and the apparatus presents a very remarkable sight as it speeds over the ground.

Little Wooden Shoes.

As I tramped for hours among the refugees from Antwerp, one thing impressed itself strongly upon my memory: the noise of so many little wooden shoes—children's shoes—that clicked on the cobblestones in the characteristic short run of frightened people. My memory holds a whole collection of noises, but none quite so pathetic as the quick tok-tok-tok of these hordes of children trying desperately with their tired little legs to keep up with father and mother.—From the Amsterdam Handelsblad.

Large Telescope for Victoria, B. C.

It has been decided that the giant telescope which is being built in Cleveland, O., for the Canadian government shall be erected near Victoria, British Columbia, in a position where ideal atmospheric conditions exist. This will be one of the largest telescopes in the world.

We will get you any book or magazine published Hedley Drug Co.

One Can't "Fear" Disease on Self.

"The belief that disease may be brought on by merely fearing that one may contract it is a curious relic of barbarism," says Dr. H. W. Hill of the Minnesota Public Health association. "You cannot 'fear' a disease on yourself any more than you can 'wish' a disease on anyone else.

"The infectious diseases are due to forces, germs, wholly distinct from ourselves. The fear of smallpox could never bring a smallpox germ to the body any more than mental defiance of it could prevent its growing once it was in. The germ is as real a particle of matter as a mountain, and not a bit more susceptible to hypnotism by the human mind."

Sheep to Fight Spotted Fever.

Spotted fever is spread by a species of tick, which will attack sheep and other domestic animals as well as men. In order to free the Bitter Root National Forest of Montana of these ticks, which are very numerous there, a flock of 2,500 sheep is to be turned loose on the reservation. It is expected that great numbers of the ticks will attach themselves to the sheep and these will be destroyed by dipping the sheep from time to time in a solution that is deadly to the insects.

Where the Shoe Pinched.

"Why, that rich old fool doesn't know he's living."  
"True, but his relatives feel it keenly."

Shoes With Aluminum Soles.

One of the newest and perhaps oddest uses of aluminum is in making the soles of shoes for use by workmen employed in wet and damp places. The aluminum-soled shoe lasts much longer than the ordinary shoe and is said to be impervious to dampness.

FAMILY TABLE TALK

"Ha, ha! That's right, sonny."  
"You don't expect me to eat all that!"  
"I'd take both pumpkin and mince."  
"How much he does look like his mother!"  
"Now, how much do you think that turkey weighs?"  
"I'm afraid there's something the matter with you—why, you don't eat any more than a bird."  
"And to think Abbie made that dress herself! I can't get over it!"  
—Life.

Easily Qualified.

A Lancashire man in London, wishing to join the London Scottish, was admitted he was not a Scotchman.

The recruiting officer stretched a point or two and he asked the Lancashire man "Have you any relations in Scotland?"

"No," was the reply.

"You are quite sure?" queried the sergeant.

"I'd on a bit," said the recruit, as a light came into his eyes. "By gum, I'd forgotten for a minute. Aw've a pair o' trousers in Perth Dyeworks!"

"Strip," said the officer, "you're qualified!"

Lack Serious Reading.

Prof. Bliss Perry, in a Youth's Companion, deprecates the lack of serious reading on the part of college men. "Their ignorance of the great books of the last three hundred years, even in their own literature, is amazing." When it comes to the classics Professor Perry says: "I do not believe that there are twenty-five undergraduates of either Yale or Harvard who have read, during the last academic year, twenty-five pages of a Latin or Greek book simply for their own pleasure and profit in reading and without reference to the demands of the curriculum."

Birds Fear Sounds of War.

The roar of loud artillery in Europe may possibly have diverted their migratory course. A curious effect is noticeable in the midlands of England, where swallows and martins are loath to leave.

HAD TO STAND THE GHOSTS

Frenchman Vainly Tried to Get Relief From His Unwelcome, Noisy Visitors.

Writing on the effect of ghosts on leaseholds, William W. Ackerly in Case and Comment tells of a case before the parliament of Paris less than four centuries ago. It appeared that a house was let in the suburbs of Tours, and that the tenant, being promptly disturbed by a "noise and routing of invisible spirits, which suffered neither himself nor his family to sleep o' nights," as promptly went to law. The lower court broke the lease, the hauntings being considered insupportable nuisances. But this he did without letters royal, and the lessors appealed on the formal point.

Then the ghost was in for it. The learned counsel for the lessors laughed at the very idea of noisy spirits, and cited Joan of Arc, and quoted from Plato, Philo, Theophrastus, Empedocles, Marcus Aurelius, Tertullian, Quintilian and Dioscorides, as antighost authorities. He concluded that the tenant and his family were suffering from nightmare, and suggested that they should consult a physician and not a solicitor; or, granting that the house was haunted, that they should appeal to the clergy, and not to the law. Naturally the tenant's advocate did not appreciate his adversary's sense of humor, and told him so. He, too, called upon the ancients for assistance, citing Pliny, Plutarch, Suetonius, Ovid, the Fathers, and whom else do you suppose? Why, none other than the self-same Plato whom his adversary had quoted so glibly to the contrary. Obviously that philosophic one, like many of our courts, either overlooked, or found good reason for overruling, a former decision; or else he was an equitable soul and wished to satisfy both parties! Anyway, however, it seems that the lower court was reversed, and the poor tenant, of course, had to endure his unwelcome cotenant, or pay the full term's rent and vacate.

FEATS OF CARRIER PIGEONS

Since the Franco-Prussian War Their Value Has Been Recognized by All Governments.

The famous performance of carrier pigeons during the siege of Paris in the Franco-Prussian war, when they carried upwards of 40,000 messages, was the result of an inspiration rather than of forethought. Private citizens who chanced to have pigeons offered them to the government. Their performance was such a splendid success that France has ever since maintained large flocks in charge of the engineer corps.

The birds are carefully trained as soon as they are able to fly and are then drilled daily for the rest of their useful lives. They are taught to fly and to alight on signal. The first thing Bismarck did after the treaty of peace was signed was to establish pigeon-lofts in Berlin and elsewhere throughout the empire. Every other nation in Europe followed his example, and today every government has thousands of pigeons, all ready to carry messages in time of war.

Signaling With Smoke.

A simple and most ingenious method of signaling from an aeroplane has just been invented by a young French engineer named Meana. It is a system of optical telegraph, the dots and dashes of the Morse code being written in the air by short and long puffs of smoke.

The apparatus for discharging these puffs, as built by Breguet, consists of a black receptacle for smoke, situated below the aviator's seat and projecting downward. It is closed at its lower end by a valve that can be opened and shut with a small lever. According to the length or brevity of the opening the puff of smoke is a dash or a dot. The smoke trails horizontally behind the aeroplane and remains a long time in the air if it is still; even, in a high wind it remains long enough to be read with a field-glass at a distance of several miles.

Agreed With Him.

Bertha Mann, is a southern girl, but she is not blind to the little shortcomings of that section.

It was while she was touring during the days antecedating her "arrival" as a sterling dramatic actress that she stopped at one of the hotels for which the southern town is less celebrated than distinguished. She dined with the food while the hostess detailed the hardships of his life in a small town.

"Do you feed your own family the same food that you feed to the guests?" she inquired.

"Just the same, just the same," he replied.

"Then I agree that you do have a hard life," was her mournful reply.

Concrete Roads.

Concrete road construction has increased from 364,000 square yards laid in 1909 to 19,200,000 square yards, which it is estimated has been laid during the season of 1914. This would be sufficient, were it put down in a single trench, to form a roadway four yards wide and 2,700 miles long.—Scientific American.

The latest Books and Magazines at Hedley Drug Co.

Special Offer: All three of these papers for 10 Months for \$1.20. Subscribe!!!

Advertisement for 'The Informer' magazine, featuring illustrations of a woman reading and a hand holding the magazine. Text includes 'HOLLAND'S for the Women', 'The Informer', and 'FARM AND RANCH For the Men'. Price: All Three \$1.75 For One Year. A Worth-While Investment.

HOLLAND'S is every woman's chum. With its wholesome, well-illustrated fiction, its household helps, cooking and preserving recipes, fashion and embroidery departments, it is invaluable to the mother; and the department called "The Little Hollanders," especially designed to entertain and benefit the children, is eagerly followed by them in every issue. Elderly readers enjoy the delightful department entitled "Auld Lang Syne." The cover designs are works of art and many of them have been framed to make beautiful pictures.

THERE are things of interest that you cannot find anywhere except in your local paper, and this paper gathers all the news of the community and brings it together in a manner appealing to every member of the family. Besides this, we endeavor to give as much of the outside news as space will permit, and as we think would be of general interest. Our interest is in this community, and we, at all times, endeavor to do everything in our power to help upbuild and improve it.

If subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.00. Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$1.75. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity?



"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets tonight; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Her Travels.

Two little Los Angeles girls were talking about the big cities of the United States. Rosie, who had traveled a great deal, and had been in many of these places, was telling Goldie about them, at the latter's request.

"I want to go to Mexico very much," concluded Rosie. "I have never been out of the United States."

"Haven't you?" asked Goldie, in tones of superior pity. "Why, I have I have been in San Francisco and No Braska."

GREAT HELP TO A SICK WOMAN

This Lady Says, "I Cannot Find Words To Express How Thankful I Am To Cardui."

Jonesville, Va.—"I certainly re-estate what Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done for me," writes Mrs. Owen F. Wells, of this town. "Before I began to take Cardui, I could hardly get about. I had several womanly troubles, which caused me much suffering and were very troublesome. But now I feel like a different person."

I had often read of Cardui, but had little faith in it. My husband used me to try it, and now I cannot find words to express how thankful I am. Cardui is a wonderful medicine and I feel that it was a greater help than anything I could have taken.

I had scarcely no pain or suffering at childbirth, and I feel I owe it all to Cardui. I know that no woman would make a mistake in using Cardui at that most critical time. It will save them so much suffering.

It is my sincere desire that this statement may be seen and read by all sufferers who suffer as I did. I am telling all my friends and acquaintances of the great cure I have received."

If you suffer from any of the ailments so common to women, get Cardui a trial. Thousands of women have voluntarily written, to tell of the great benefit that Cardui has been to them. Why shouldn't it help you, too? Try Cardui.—Adv.

At Last It's Reached.

Father Vaughan tells a good story of a certain minister who was preaching on "Perfection." "Did you ever know anyone to be perfect?" he asked. "Did you ever read of any man or woman who was quite perfect?"

As he paused and looked around among his audience, a pale-faced woman rose up and said: "Yes, from my accounts, my husband's first wife was perfect."

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Doesn't Go Very Far.

Reid—What do you think of his new car? Green—Oh, it's all right as far as it goes.

HAVANA, HANDSOME AND HEALTHFUL



MORRO CASTLE

BEFORE the Spanish-American war a visit to Havana, Cuba, was something of an adventure, and not altogether a safe one because of the prevalence of yellow fever. But the American sanitary engineers who followed the army of occupation cleaned up the city and the island, and Havana is now one of the most healthful places in America. In recent years, too, the transportation facilities for reaching the West Indies have been so revolutionized that the trip no longer requires unusual endurance or courage, being made easily and speedily in luxury.

Though Havana has been to a great extent Americanized, it has not lost its individual charm. In all the numerous changes that have taken place in the last dozen years no attempt has been made to obliterate those characteristics which were both picturesque and innocent. It is true that if the tourist desires to ride in a volante, the native carriage, he has to make a request, otherwise he is more than likely to take a motorcar. As, generally speaking, the roads around Havana are good, these little motor tours are very agreeable. In this connection it is useful to know that one may bring into the island his own motorcar without paying duty by giving the necessary bond that it is not for sale or for rent. Facilities for storing and running the car are entirely modern.

Still a Foreign City.

Havana is still a foreign city, so far as the eye discerns; and it may also be said that it is foreign so far as language is concerned. However, the English-speaking tourist finds no difficulty in making himself understood or in having his ideas as expressed in his own choice Anglo-Saxon interpreted. English is spoken almost everywhere.

In the recently erected public buildings, such as banks, railroad stations and similar enterprises, there is seen

sented at Malecon, the capital's famed drive and promenade along the sea wall. In the daytime the chairs which one rents for a small sum at night are free. Theaters also are open in the evening, and the ubiquitous moving picture houses are also in operation.

Havana is a city of plazas, promenades, colonnaded buildings, churches and palaces. It is all very European and yet there is just a touch that makes the American feel that while he is in a strange country he is at home and among friends. Sugar is the island's greatest commodity. The cane once planted continues for nearly a score of years to give three good crops of cane each year. It is now possible for the tourist to visit the sugar country from Havana, and the railway also will take him into the heart of the Vuelta Abajo country in Pinar del Rio province, where the finest cigar tobacco in the world, the kind that goes into the real Habana, is grown.

All of Cuba is entrancing in the romantic and entirely foreign landscape it presents wherever one goes. The trips from Havana are almost limitless. The island has several good railroad systems, and almost every part of it that is likely to prove interesting to a tourist is tapped by one or another of the transportation companies.

START ON THE WRONG ROAD

One Way of Accounting for Foolish Way in Which Some Men Waste Their Lives.

We can only wonder at the silly way in which some men waste their lives. One day it is a man who enters a bank, shooting this way and that, scoops the money into a bag while the employees hide, leaps into a stolen motor car, enacts the robbery again in another bank, and at last, when cor-



BEAUTIFUL CUBAN VALLEY

in the architecture a new note; but in the older structures, with which Havana is principally furnished, the old Spanish architecture, with something added, a something that is found in the greater part of Spanish-America, the true characteristic of the capital is found. The narrow streets, with their still narrower sidewalks, are lined with stores or residences of two stories. The first floor of the residences especially is arched in front, and over this extends a balcony on the second floor. It is all typical of the tropics, the streets being too narrow to permit of awnings, and these permanent shelters from the sun's rays and from the heavy rains in the summer, or rainy season, proving probably more effective and convenient.

The impression that the visitor receives at once, and the one that he takes away with him, is that Havana is a beautiful foreign city. There is an air of comfort and of luxurious indulgence in the place, but for all that it is now a very busy commercial port, but the population is not so large as to crowd the town, and the busy scenes are chiefly witnessed at the docks, where ships are being loaded or unloaded, or at terminals of the railroads. It is an admirable place to take a rest or to go sightseeing.

An Evening in Havana.

If you desire to see the inhabitants of Havana enjoying themselves you must see them in the evening. Then the Central park will be filled with strollers, or with thousands seated on little chairs which they rent for five cents Spanish silver, listening to the concert by either the Municipal band or the Artillery band, both noted organizations in Cuba; and such the same kind of brilliant scene is pre-

nered, kills a policeman and is himself killed. Enough of adventure, excitement and tragedy to last a lifetime crowded into a few hours, with murder at the end. But what for? The chances of the man getting away were so remote that only a fool would have undertaken the job. The next day it is in Kansas City. Two men rob a shopkeeper of diamonds and money and try to escape by running through crowded streets, a silly and futile thing to undertake. The end of their folly will be years and years of hard work, hard living, loneliness and heartbreaking monotony in prison. The man who undertakes to live by his wits, to get money without working for it, is foredoomed to failure. And yet there are always men starting on that road. In general they are men who failed in youth to learn the lesson of industry. They got the idea that the end of life was to get on with as little effort as possible. The boys who are spared all work by indulgent parents, who expect everything to be done for them and to do nothing for anybody else, are on the wrong road.—Kansas City Star.

War Stops Imaginary Ills.

A peculiar accompaniment of the war is the reduction in the incomes of noted English physicians and surgeons. Consultants who formerly made \$50,000 a year or so, find themselves earning little or nothing. As a consequence they are volunteering their services to the government in such numbers that the authorities are barely able to cope with the supply. The reason for this loss of practice is said to be that the persons who cherished imaginary illnesses in times of peace have forgotten their hypochondria since the war began.

CHEAPEN PROCESS OF DYEING

English Experts Have Discovered Advantages in the Use of Sulphur.

At the Huddersfield Technical college, England, a discovery has been made which, it is claimed, will revolutionize the dyeing trade and obviate the necessity of importing aniline dyes. The plan is to utilize sulphur dyes for dyeing wools and fabrics other than cotton, for which sulphur dyes have been hitherto exclusively applied, and the experiments have discovered that they may be used with success for wool, silk, artificial silk, hemp, and other fibers, which can be dyed either separately or in combination. Sulphur dyes are cheap and will, as opposed to aniline dyes, add to the properties of milled cloth. Additional advantages claimed for the new process is that wool, silk, artificial silk and hemp can be dyed together in one bath, thereby saving the cost of separate dyeing and the cost of dyeing by the present two-bath process. Another economy that is effected is in regard to the use of steam, as by the new process wools are dyed at a temperature of about 180 degrees instead of at boiling point, as under the present process. In this connection it is curious to note that the invention entails a reversion from costly machines to cheaper ones. The process is already in partial operation. Materials that have already been dyed have been subjected to all the ordinary tests, which they have stood satisfactorily.

LESS DEMAND FOR PEANUTS

Japanese Growers Alarmed at the Withdrawal of American Buyers From Market of Japan.

Producers of ground nuts in Chiba, Shizuoka, and other eastern provinces of Japan are alarmed at the complete withdrawal of American buyers from the market. The United States has been thus far the best customer for Japanese farmers, taking over 80 per cent of the whole output annually, with signs of a steady progress. Toward the close of November, when in ordinary years the season is in full swing, negotiations for business with America were suddenly dropped and no inquiry has since even been received.

The causes for the business deadlock are, according to the generally accepted interpretations, the bumper crop of ground nuts in the United States itself, a sudden decrease in demand, owing to the commercial depression in the United States, and the exacting rates collected for war risks. According to a cablegram received in certain quarters of Japan the market in America for this particular kind of goods is quite dislocated, no prices being quoted even for a nominal purpose.

Miners Make Good Soldiers.

Lord Kitchener, it appears, has in the course of his service become deeply impressed with the value of the Northumbrian miner as a military asset. His good opinion is founded on his observation of the work done in the field by the Northumbrian fusiliers. He told Lord Grey that he wanted more men of the same class for the new forces which he is organizing. Thereupon Lord Grey, visiting the mining centers in the north, explained Lord Kitchener's desire to the miners themselves, with the result that recruiting local committees were formed by the older men throughout the mining regions, and that large numbers of young miners, many of them athletes, have been enrolled in the ranks. It is probable that they will be organized into a special regiment, in which old acquaintances will have the privilege of marching and fighting together.

Ancient Weapons of War.

The ancient catapult, of which the Austrians tried a modern version at Belgrade, was, strictly speaking, an engine that threw darts—a sort of machine-gun. The engine that threw stones, weighing from two pounds up to three hundredweight, was the ballista. But the two terms were in time confronted and loosely used. According to Josephus, the ballista could throw stones a quarter of a mile. All these machines were worked by twisted hair, sinews and vegetable fibres. And the most tantalizing passage in the classics is Aristotle's allusion, in speaking of acts for which a man cannot be held wholly responsible to "the man who let off the catapult by accident."

Sorrows of the War.

They tell a story about Mme. Schumann-Heink's engagement in Philadelphia recently that shows how the war in Europe brings trouble to many people far from it. The fiancé of her daughter had just had his jaw shot off and had sent word to her to break off the news to her daughter and also to notify her that he released her from her engagement. The great singer put more feeling into her songs, those who heard her said, than ever before, her breaking heart proving no bar to what she considered her duty.

Help Widowed Mothers.

Twenty-two states now help women who have lost their husbands to support their children. The legislatures of these states have decided that the widow without means is as much in need of help as the man who has lost a hand. The state profits in the end, because the children become in time self-supporting, if properly brought up and an asset of the state.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

In the last 25 years the population of Germany has increased from 48,000,000 to 66,000,000.

True.

"If I had your hopeful disposition I would be worth a million dollars."

"No, you wouldn't."

Only Wedding Gifts Assets. "I see that Jones has failed. Has he any assets?"

"Nothing of any value. The inventory which he filed with his petition in bankruptcy shows that he had \$30 wedding presents."

A SURE CURE FOR ITCHING PILES And all forms of skin diseases is Tetterase. It is also a specific for Tetter, Ringworm, Scabies, Infant Sore Head, Chaps and Old Itching Sores.

"Enclosed find one dollar for which please send me two boxes Tetterase; this makes five boxes I have ordered from you, the first one only being for me. I suffered with an eruption for years, and one box of Tetterase cured me and two of my friends. It is worth its weight in gold to any one suffering as I did. Everybody ought to know of its value." Jesse W. Scott, Millidgeville, Ga.

Tetterase at druggists or sent by mail for 50c. J.T. Shuptrine-Savannah, Ga. Adv.

A New Anecdote.

Queer requests are often received for prescriptions, which might puzzle either doctor or chemist, far more skilled than the proprietor of the ordinary drug store. Here is one recently reported by Morris Wade: It is a note from an excitable mother, whose nerves were apparently as much in need of treatment as the digestion of her infant:

"My little baby has et up its father's parish plaster. Please to send an anecdote by the inclosed little girl."—Youth's Companion.

ONE ON SECRETARY DANIELS

Head of the Navy Evidently Not an Expert as to the Odor of Alcoholic Liquors.

A story is going the rounds in Washington about Secretary of the Navy Daniels which may or may not reflect credit on that official, according to the point of view. According to this story the secretary was one morning conferring with an officer and in the middle of his conference interrupted the proceedings to say: "This is the second morning that I have smelled whisky on your breath, sir!"

To which the officer is said to have replied: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Secretary, it was whisky yesterday, but it is gin this morning."

No name has been allowed to leak out in connection with this story, and it may be that there is more fiction than fact in it.—Boston Transcript.

KNOW NOW

And Will Never Forget the Experience.

The coffee drinker who has suffered and then been completely relieved by changing from coffee to Postum knows something valuable. There's no doubt about it.

"I learned the truth about coffee in a peculiar way," says a California woman. "My husband who has, for years, been of a bilious temperament decided to leave off coffee and give Postum a trial, and as I did not want the trouble of making two beverages for meals I concluded to try Postum, too. The results have been that while my husband has been greatly benefited, I have myself received even greater benefit."

"When I began to drink Postum I was thin in flesh and very nervous. Now I actually weigh 16 pounds more than I did at that time and I am stronger physically and in my nerves, while husband is free from all his ills. "We have learned our little lesson about coffee and we know something about Postum, too, for we have used Postum now steadily for the last three years and we shall continue to do so. "We have no more use for coffee—the drug drink. We prefer Postum and health."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-being," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—Is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same. "There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers

Many a woman boasts that she can marry any man she pleases who doesn't seem to please any of them.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

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

Rather Mixed.

"I don't like that deal you're in." "Don't worry; you won't be answerable if it's questionable."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey, Physician Called to Help Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J. (Special).—Advice from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories, of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Kline Laboratories, Branch 48, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

UNCLE 'RASTUS UP A STUMP

Maybe Ground-Hog Was Responsible for His Injuries, But He Had His Doubts.

"I don't know 'bout dat groun'-hawg—I dunno," said Uncle 'Rastus, as he wagged his head in a puzzled way.

"Am he like a woodchuck?" "Am he like a 'possum?" "Am he like a polecat?" "Am he like a b'ar?"

"I dunno—sah—I dunno. All I kin say am dat de ole woman give me a dime one day to go 'down to de sto' and buy her some shuff. I got to a crap game down dar and lost de dime. When I got back home de ole woman says to me:

"'Wha's dat snff, ole man?" "Sunthin' happened to dat dime!' I says.

"'You happened it away, you ole sinner!' "No, Linda. A groun'-hawg took arter me and run me for seven miles and ober leben fences, and we went so fast dat de dime melted in my pocket." "I said dat, sah, and when I poked it had been kicked around 'till it was fo' weeks befo' I could git outer bed. Mebbe it was dat groun'-hawg, and mebbe not. I'ze got a sneak'n' idea, but I dunno—I dunno!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Very Much So.

"Didn't you think the operatic prima donna had an unusually high voice?" "I should say she had! My seat cost me five dollars."

The clamping head of a new wrench can be adjusted at any angle in relation to the handle.



Chas. E. George, Editor and Publisher of the "Bench and Bar Review," 825 Perido St., New Orleans, La.

Head Catarrh Cured by Peruna. Tried Other Remedies Which Failed.



Having for years been afflicted with Catarrh of the Head I was finally induced to try Peruna. It effected a cure. I think Peruna the best tonic ever put on sale.

Advantage of Silencer. This crash of the bullet makes the value of the Maxim silencer very little, so far as military efficiency is concerned, in the way that the fiction writer imagines the silencer to be useful, but not to prevent the enemy from discovering the position of the men firing as many fancy.

Its value lies in the fact that it eliminates fully half of the recoil of the rifle from the action of the gases in its chambers, and it gives the officers much better control over the fire, because of the lessened noise of the rifles. It cuts down the roar of the Springfield to about the noise of the .35-20 and thus the roar of the rifles at the firing line is much reduced, and the commands of the officers can be heard.—Outing.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour gassy stomachs in Five minutes—Time It!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach troubles has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Limits in Literature. "You've read 'The Heavenly Twins' asked an Englishman of an Irishman. "Yes, I have." "And the 'Sorrows of Satan'?" "Yes." "And you have read 'Looking Backward'?" "How the devil could I do that?" asked Pat.

Old Style. "Did she marry well?" "No; it was a case of true love."—Harvard Lampoon.

Sugar beets can be grown successfully in Ireland recent government experiments show.



Merit is quickly discovered by progressive young men. Fatima Cigarettes are selected by three out of four smokers of 15c cigarettes. They enjoy the mild, delightful Turkish blend.



DAIRY THE DAIRY

BEST TIME FOR FRESHENING

Several Good Reasons for Having Cows Drop Calves During Months of September and October.

It is generally held by breeders that it is best to have cows freshen in the months of September and October. There are several reasons for having cows calve at this time. First, the cow will produce more milk when she freshens in the fall instead of in the spring; second, the prices for dairy products are higher during the winter months than in summer; third, calves born in the fall may be turned out to



We Should Keep Cows Adapted to Our Needs.

pasture to better advantage than those born in the spring; they are older and more capable of protecting themselves from flies. When cows freshen at this season of the year, and it is desired to have them freshen the following year at the same time, it is necessary to carry them for three months before breeding. This is the usual practice among the best dairymen.

We would say that it would be better to begin breeding the animals the first of January if it is desired to have them freshen in the fall, for it is quite possible that it will require more than one breeding.—Hoard's Dairyman.

CLEAN WATER IS NECESSARY

Artificial Pond Erected by Illinois Farmer Proves Quite Adequate for All Needs of Farm.

Good clean water is an essential necessary for the comfort and well-being of the dairy herd. Spring or well water, if good, is possibly the best, but when there is not a sufficient supply a good deep pond does not come amiss.

We have an artificial pond which supplies our needs in this direction, which is ordinarily from twelve to fourteen feet deep, cool and clean. This pond was made by building a dam across a hollow in the pasture 45 feet wide at the bottom and wide enough at the top so a team could be driven across, says an Illinois writer in Farmers Review. A wall on the inside of the dam was constructed of two-inch white oak boards to keep the wash from breaking the dam. The outlet is not over the dam, but on the side.

To accomplish this task three teams and four or five men were kept busy for three weeks. After the dam had settled it was built up to the necessary height twice at different intervals.

Here we row with a skiff at leisure, and have a good old-fashioned swim when we so desire. In the winter we have a place to skate, and a most excellent place to get an abundance of ice for the icehouse. Not only this, but the neighborhood at thrashing time has the privilege of securing all the water they wish to use. When the wells go dry there is plenty there to fill the demand. It took a lot of hard labor and backache, but it has given us 12 years or more of service.

JUDGMENT IN BUYING COWS

If Animal Has Characteristic Color Markings for Her Breed She is Always Easily Salable.

When buying cows, don't buy anything that won't sell well again in case you should want to do so. The best demand is for grade cows of the leading breeds, and if a cow of the characteristic color markings for her breed, she is easily salable. Of course, to sell a cow on the strength of her color alone is hardly fair to the buyer. Get them with color combined with production. The chances are, however, that once you have a nice-looking cow that is a persistent milker you will not be tempted to part with her, no matter how short of money you may be.

Water Supply for Cows. In winter the water supply for dairy cows should have close attention. If watered from an outdoor tank the water should have its chill removed before cows are allowed to drink it; if cows are watered in the barn, be sure the watering devices are free from filth that may render the water impure or unwholesome. By all means water cows regularly.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa.—"When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully run-down state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at last to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Tiling Women for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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

Find Live Duck in Fish. A strange specimen of the angel fish was caught by Captain Palmer at Sound Beach, who removed from it two ducks. The wicked fish had stolen the ducks from J. Kennedy Tod's Innis Arden estate. One was alive.

The fish was struggling in the water when seen by Captain Palmer, and was landed with a pair of ice tongs.

The fish is a yard long, and its mouth is 6 by 8 inches. It was frozen in a cake of ice at the Maher ice plant and is exhibited in the window of a market here.—Greenwich (Conn.) Dispatch to New York World.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

The Only One. "There goes Rev. Dr. Fourthly, one of our most prominent ministers. He stands on a pinnacle alone."

"Because of his great sanctity?" "No. He's the only minister in town who hasn't preached an anti-tango sermon."

Free to Our Readers. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 8-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Bore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation. Adv.

Dry grain, preferably rice, is the best thing to use to clean the inside of violins.

However, there are many fair singers who are not blondes.

Riches may have wings, but poverty never flies very high.

DOWN TO BASE OF SUPPLY

Manager of Supply Company Forced to a Compromise With Receipt of Large Order.

The tea companies were fighting each other for the trade of the town. The Bee Tea company gave premiums with each pound of tea, while the Gee Tea company did not. The result was that the latter concern was being pushed to the wall. Finally the Gee Tea people realized that they must give premiums or quit.

So, after careful consideration, they decided to give a quart of milk with each pound of tea. Business picked up at once.

"I understand you give a quart of milk with each pound of tea," said a lady one day.

"Quite right," answered the manager.

"Well, I'm Mrs. Ketchum of Holdem & Starvem. We operate a string of ten boarding houses here. I want 150 pounds of tea. Do I get 150 quarts of milk?"

"Why—er—I think so," stammered the manager. "Will you wait till I go back and look over the supply?"

In a minute he came back.

"Madam," he whispered, "I have figured up and I find that if you will take 200 pounds of tea we can give you a cow."

A "Flying" Malady.

The doctors are puzzled concerning a strange malady that has broken out at more than one aeroplane works, and has in one case ended fatally. The malady in some respects resembles yellow jaundice, and it is, rightly or wrongly, attributed to contact with an aeroplane "dope," or to inhaling its odor.

Further particulars need not at the moment be indicated, but it has been suggested that the source of the trouble may be amyl acetate, which is used as a "dope" solvent. Some mystery attaches to the affair, the precise nature of the malady not having yet been determined, in spite of close examination and analysis; and, of course, until success is attained in this direction no satisfactory precautions or remedy can be devised.

DISTRESSING PIMPLES

Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant supercream emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Notice for Yourself.

"Old Mr. Grabbles says there is nothing too good for his daughter."

"He has a hard jolt coming to him some day."

"What makes you think so?"

"A girl who is brought up that way almost invariably picks out a man to marry who isn't worth killing."

JUST ONE BOND'S PILL AT BED TIME

will relieve that disagreeable Headache, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, due to an inactive Liver. Don't take Calomel, Bond's Pills are far better, and they will remove the cause. You wake up well. 25c. All druggists.—Adv.

Not Much Acquainted With Him.

"Your husband," said the caller, sympathizingly, "was a man of excellent qualities."

"Yes," sighed the widow, "he was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."

Rub It In Thoroughly.

A sprain or strain should have immediate attention to check the swelling. Rub on, and rub in thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you should have quick relief. Always have a bottle on hand for accidents. Adv.

Sure.

"Pa, what is a skillful strategist?" "A skillful strategist, my son, is a man who knows when to quit."

Ask your dealer for the free booklet, "Useful Hints for Horse Owners," issued by G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y., manufacturers of Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Kindred Jobs.

"I nailed the lie." "And I hammered the liar."—Baltimore American.

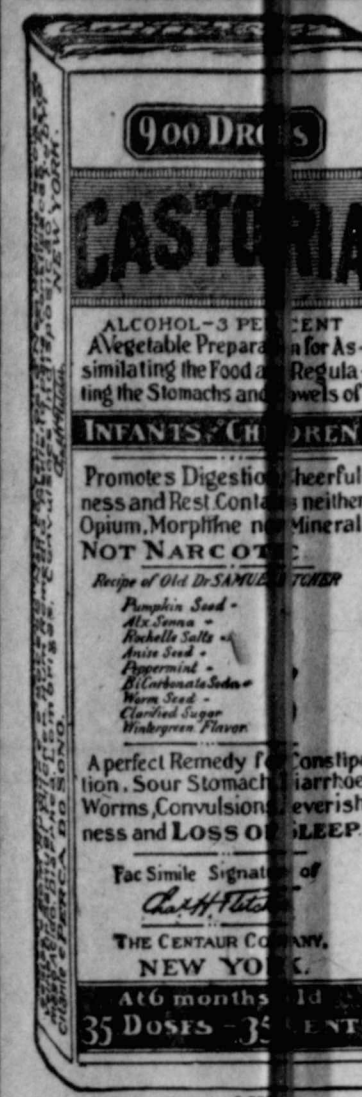
The truly dignified man is never ashamed to lay aside his dignity for the purpose of doing his duty as he sees it.

The man who knows himself knows how selfish other people are.

Ready money is seldom ready when you want to borrow some.

For calks use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Ever see an officeholder with a retiring disposition?



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA



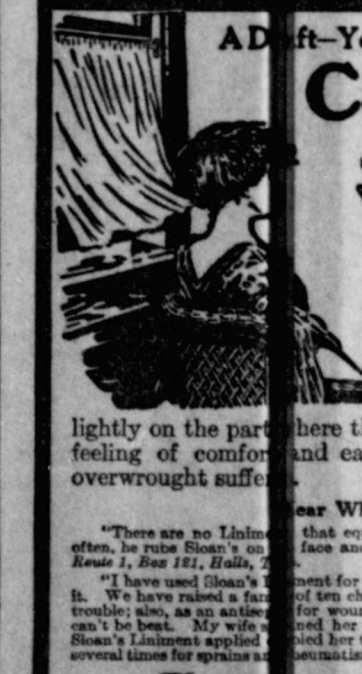
SPHOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE For Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrh of the Eye. Liquid given on the tongue acts on the blood and glands, expels the poison from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Horses. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.

The Place. "Where can you find rods in pickle?" "Mostly in family jars." Its Ambition. "What is going up?" "Well, I suppose it's after the dough."

—Take CAPUDIN— For HEADACHES and LIQUID—Prompt and Pleasant—Adv. Last year in the United States 133 men lost their lives in the manufacture of explosives.

If a man didn't make an occasional mistake his friends would have no kicks coming. Stubborn Colds and Irritated Tubes are easily relieved by Hanford's Cough Drops—See all druggists.

Money you bet on the horse doesn't always push her under the wire first. The lack of money is the root of much evil. Use Hanford's Balsam when all else fails. Adv. Keep hammering away while awaiting results.



Tutt's Pills enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH. Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co. New York.

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 10c. WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they get feet where other stockmen get sore. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.00. 25-dose package, Blacking Pills \$4.00. The apt selection, but Cutler's is best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 12 years of specialization in vaccines and serums only. Insect and Cutler's. If you can't find it, order direct, THE GUTTZER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

LADY SOLICITORS, WANTED BY LARGE CHEMICAL HOUSE, TO MAKE HOUSE TO HOUSE CANNAS, SELLING ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY PREPARATORY ARTICLES, THAT MUST BE HAD BY EVERY LADY. REFINED AND EASY WORK, NO SAMPLES TO CARRY, QUICK SALES, EXPERIENCED WORKERS CAN MAKE \$100.00 PER WEEK. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED PRINTS FURNISHED FREE. CONSUMERS CHEMICAL CORPORATION, CONSUMERS BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results.

Adapt—You Catch Cold—Then Follows Coughs, Cold Stiff Neck Neuralgia Especially in the piercing pain of neuralgia or the dull throb of headache is Sloan's Liniment wonderfully relieving. Laid lightly on the part where the pain is felt, it gives at once a feeling of comfort and ease that is most welcome to the weary sufferer. Hear What Others Say: "There are no Liniments that equal Sloan's on my face and that is the last of it."—Mrs. F. J. Brown, Route 1, Box 121, Halls, Iowa. "I have used Sloan's Liniment for years and would not be without it. We have raised a family of ten children and have used it for croup and all lung troubles; also, as an anodyne for wounds, of which children have a great many. It can't be beat. My wife used it for her ankle last summer and it was in bad shape. Sloan's Liniment applied several times for sprains and neuralgias."—John A. Brown, E. R. No. 2, Keosauqua, Iowa. It works like magic relieving Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises. No rubbing—just lay it on. Price 25c. All dealers. Send four cents in stamps for TRIAL BOTTLE. Sent to any address in the U.S. DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

You Look Prematurely Old. Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 61.00, retail.



**Locals**

Subscribe for the Informer

Have a Fit with Clarke, Tailor.

Atty. Cole was here from Clarendon Monday.

C. H. Floyd was here from Memphis Wednesday.

Jno. Crow and family visited in Newlin this week

B. F. Naylor has been assessing taxes here this week.

The latest Books and Magazines at Hedley Drug Co.

F. E. Lee, who rooms at the Hedley Hotel, is right sick.

Mrs J. H. Richey spent Thursday of last week in Memphis.

R. L. Cornelius is now running the dray for his brother, L. L.

Mrs A. L. Miller was quit first of the week but is improving

Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Blackman Thursday Mar. 4, girl.

W. A. SoRelle of Clarendon transacted business here Monday.

L. F. Gregory, manager of the Rowe ranch, was in town Wednesday.

O. N. Stallworth and wife are moving today to rooms over the store. Mrs. Ozier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Teel, will arrive soon and will occupy the residence vacated by Mr. Stallworth.

Miss Lela Waldron has been quite sick several days, but is better today

The baby of Rev. and Mrs. M. L. Story has been seriously ill several days.

We will get you any book or magazine published. Hedley Drug Co.

John Blankenship moved Wednesday to the place he bought from J. I. Steele.

Spurgeon Bishop went to Goodnight this week to help his brother in the printing office.

D. A. Harrell of Lark is here visiting the families of D. C. Moore and J. M. Whittington.

**Special**  
Fort Worth Semi Weekly Record and Hedley Informer both one year for \$1.50.

Sam A. Hall, ex-newspaper man, now on the Finch ranch south of town, transacted business here Wednesday.

Get your countenance worked over, and your head fixed up so that you will enjoy life at King's Barber Shop.

If you have any trouble getting your plow points take your old plow to J. Walker Lane. He will make you a new one better than you can buy.

**PRICES ON GROCERIES AT The Dixie**

Tomatoes, 3 lbs worth 15c, for	10c
Corn Flakes " 15c "	10c
Puffed Rice " 15c "	10c
Corn, "World's Favorite" 15c	10c
Hominy, 3 lb "Empson's", 3 cans for	25c
Laundry soap, "Cream White", 7 bars	25c
Lard, the very best Compound, 10 lbs	\$1 00
Sorghum, "Bear Brand" gallon	50c
Liquid Smoke, worth \$1 00, for	50c
Oranges, "Red Ball", per dozen	20c
Flour, every sack guaranteed, per sack	\$1 75

Onion Sets, Seed Potatoes, Garden Seed all kinds, Bulk Seed a Specialty.

New Goods in all departments arriving—Getting ready for Spring business.

Get our prices on Eggs and Poultry.

**The Dixie BRITAIN STAND**

**Join the Commercial Club.**

If your old plow, lister, cultivator, wagon, buggy or harness don't run to suit you just bring them to J. Walker Lane. He will do the rest.

O. N. Stallworth and wife are moving today to rooms over the store. Mrs. Ozier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Teel, will arrive soon and will occupy the residence vacated by Mr. Stallworth.

**At J. Walker Lane's**  
Blacksmith shop 2 John Deere Meters for sale. All wearing parts made new. Will sell at special bargain.

W. E. Brooks left for Amarillo last Saturday to make his future home. Mrs. Brooks and Glenn will go first of next week. The Informer regrets to lose his estimable family from Hedley.

**For The Best**  
Blacksmithing see J. Walker Lane. He is on the job and looks after everything personally and nothing goes out that is not first class.

Some snow fell Thursday and the wind blew cold from the north, the coldest spell in many weeks. Plenty ice this morning has hoped that this will be the last real cold spell to come this spring.

Cotton seed meal, Dixie Cream, Cane, Maize, Chops, Bran, Shorts, Chicken feed and Hay. Everything delivered within city limits. Give us your orders and oblige. Wood & Plaster.

Mrs Clapp of Maine stopped off Tuesday for a short visit with her friend, Mrs. A. N. Wood. She was on her way to New Mexico.

J. B. Masterson returned last of last week from the eastern market where he went to buy the spring goods for the M & M store.

J. I. Steele has bought Tom Latimer's residence property on north Main street. He moved into same Wednesday and Mr. Latimer moved to the Reeves residence east of the Wooldridge Lumber yard.

I have on hand 1 light delivery wagon, 1 no top surry for sale second hand that I can give you at a bargain. Will trade for feed and some cash. J. Walker Lane.

The Dishman building, which was smoked by the fire some weeks ago, is being repainted and renovated this week. J. W. Bond is at work making new fixtures for Mr. Boles, who will occupy the building as a grocery.

**NOTICE**

All who are owing me will please pay P. C. Johnson, as I have turned the accounts over to him to collect for me. W. E. Brooks.

T. N. Messer and brother, Branch Watkins and Lester Mincie returned from New Mexico, Monday by rail. They left Mr. McDougal west of the mountains. The snow was so deep he couldn't run his car, and he is taking the return trip by easy stages



**BEN**

I have the Jack formerly owned by Sam Smith. He is a good black Jack, 5 yrs old and is in good condition. He will make the season at my place 3 miles northeast of Hedley. \$10 to insure living colt; \$8 to insure foal.

**A. W. WORSHAM**

**MISSION STUDY CLASS**

Mission Study Mar 11.  
The Red Man and our Social Order.  
Devotional Service—Theme, The old order changeth.  
Scripture, Isa 43:18-21. Rev. 21:5. 2 Cor. 5:17.  
Roll Call—The Poet's Indian (Quotations from reading comparison of the Newsboy and the Indian—Mrs. Masterson.  
Topics, Enforced and Initiative changes (a) In Property Rights, Family Unity—Mrs. Lively.  
(b) Home Making, Health and Costumes—Mrs. Harrison.  
(c) Ceremonials and tribal dances, tendencies and dangers, and forethought—Mrs. Allen.  
Paper, Put Yourself in His Place. (Red man and White man from the Indian's standpoint)—Mrs. Bain.  
Reading, (1) Running Bird's advice—Mrs. Kennedy  
(2) General Howard's Tributes Story, How White Wings and Young Man-Afrid of His-Shadow came home—Mrs. Kendall.  
Publicity Supt.

**B. Y. P. U. SENIOR**

Devotional Meeting - With Jesus by the Seashore  
Song.  
Prayer.  
Business.  
Leader—Claude Bishop.  
Song, What a Friend.  
Prayer.  
Scripture reading—Nallie Bishop.  
Introduction—Leader.  
Song, 161 (New Evangel)  
The Care of Jesus for His Disciples—Ernest Bishop.  
Scripture Quotations, John 13: 36-38—Graham Brinson. Luke 24: 54-52—Lola Baker.  
Jesus' Special Concern for Peter—Willie Caldwell.  
Song, The Great Physician.  
The Faith that Did Not Fail—Mrs. P. C. Johnson.  
Song, (45) (New Evangel)  
The Inequalities of Life and Their Explanation—Rev. C. W. Horschler.  
Special Song, My Father Knok.  
A Song of Trust—Mellie Rich-ey.  
Closing Prayer—Pastor.

**What Becomes of Chimney Smoke?**  
Smoke is composed of gases and of little particles of fuel which are carried up the chimney by suction. Knowing that the ultimate end of smoke is to be readily explained. The fuel particles fall to the ground of their own weight when they get beyond the drawing power of the chimney, but of the current of the heated air formed in the chimney flue. These heat a lot of carbonic acid gas to smoke which mixes with the air and eventually becomes food for plants. Some other gases which are not entirely consumed when they come from the chimney, are burned by the air still more until they, too, become carbonic acid gas.

**FIRE INSURANCE**



**J. C. WELLS Agent**

**SKIN TROUBLES AND DIET**

Dermatologists Have Made Discovery, and Give Valuable Advice to the Afflicted.

There is reason to believe that there is a close connection between many forms of skin trouble and the diet. One significant thing is the singular stubbornness of many skin disorders and their mysterious tendency to recur even when the physician continues the form of treatment that at first seemed to act as a cure. Among these rebellious skin troubles are eczema, psoriasis and urticaria. All four diseases are likely to respond to treatment at first, but too often they return obstinately, as a stream of water returns when it has been swept back by a broom.

That common characteristic has set the physicians searching for some common underlying cause. As a result of their investigations it is generally believed that there is a direct relation between the metabolism—that is to say, the chemical changes by which food is transformed into body tissue—and the condition of the skin.

But although we accept it as a fact that many kinds of skin trouble are dependent on the diet, it is still necessary to experiment with each case until we have found the particular diet that is best for it. After that has been accomplished there is constant need for the patient to exercise all the self-control he possesses, for these obstinate skin disorders cannot be cured in a few days or even a few weeks.

A regulated diet does not mean simply going without this or adding that article of food. One leading dermatologist has defined it as "such a regulation of the quantity and quality of food and drink, its mode of preparation, and the time and method of its consumption as shall conduce to the restoration and maintenance of the health of the body, including the skin." The patient, therefore, must co-operate faithfully with his physician or the cure will fail.—Youth's Companion.

**MUCH IN THE APPEARANCE**

Coupled With a Cheery Manner it Will Greatly Help a Person on His Life's Journey.

The matter of neatness of appearance of their staff is being taken up by employers very widely. One great railroad has a "bureau of neatness," through which all new conductors, ticket sellers and other employees are supplied with a little circular upon the importance of a neat appearance.

A foreign ambassador, who has served at several large capitals of the world, told lately of an emissary who had returned to him from a mission and announced failure. "Were you, may I ask, wearing that waistcoat?" with thumb jerked in the direction of the crumpled garment. "I was." "Then," said his chief, "I do not marvel at your lack of success."

Next to a cheery manner, a neat appearance is any man's best capital. The two together create an atmosphere in which "luck" likes to linger. Success will not come to meet you half way unless you look inviting and agreeable.—Christian Herald.

**A Good Idea.**  
A certain mill owner was getting very exasperated with his men over the condition of the cloth which they produced. Out of about every ten lengths sent through to the warehouse five or six of them had holes in. In the hope of stopping this the proprietor informed the men that for all the holes they made he would stop a shilling in their wages. The next week a length came in with two holes in it close together. The proprietor, therefore, sent for the man who had done it and said:  
"Now, Jones, I told you that for every hole that you made in the cloth you would be fined one shilling, and here is a piece with two holes in."  
Jones picked up the cloth and looked at it, then suddenly tore the two holes into one.  
"That saves a shilling, then," he said.

**Sawdust as a Dressing.**  
Dr. Charles W. Cathcart urges in the British Medical Journal the use of pine wood sawdust as a dressing for wounds. It must be obtained from absorbent wood, sifted through a No. 8 sieve, and then through a No. 40 sieve to remove the dust. It must be sewn up in sterilized gauze bags, loosely filled and these are placed upon the wound. They absorb the discharges, deodorize the secretions and act to a slight extent as antiseptics.

**Emptied the House.**  
"There we were, a big audience in the house and the back of the stage on fire," said the vaudeville manager.  
"Mercy! What did you do?" asked Silthers.  
"Why," said the manager, "I went out before the curtain and announced that as an extra Harrison Von Boob had volunteered to tell the audience the story of how he got from San Moritz to London after the war broke out, and in just three minutes there wasn't a soul left in the house!"—Judge.

Hedley is the town, and King is my name; no matter if it's just down, or whiskers, we shave 'em just the same. J. B. King

**City Directory**

Every 2nd and 4th Monday nights.  
J. M. Bozman, 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 near the full moon.  
R. A. Bayne, W. M. Gene Dishman, Secretary, Pro Tem.

**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. L. Long, pastor. First Sunday in each month.  
METHODIST, M. L. Story, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday 10 a. m. F. Kendall, Supt.  
PRAYER MEETING Every Wednesday evening.

**MISSIONARY BAPTIST**  
C. W. Horschler, Pastor. Telephone No. 30 S. L. S. Services 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Monthly business meeting Sunday before 1st Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.  
G. C. Meadows, Supt.  
Senior B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.  
Junior B. Y. P. U. at 5:00 p. m. Regular weekly prayer meeting Thursday night. All night services begin at 7:30 p. m.  
CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lord's-day morning 10:30 and also preaching every first Lord's-day morning and night.

**DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS**

Judge, J. C. Killough  
Clerk, J. J. Alexander  
Sheriff, G. R. Doshier  
Treasurer, E. Dubbs  
Assessor, B. F. Naylor  
County Attorney, W. T. Link  
Justice of the Peace, Precinct 4, J. A. Morrow  
Constable, W. W. Gammon  
District Court meets third week in January and July  
County Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

**Meal and Chops**

I have meal and chops for sale at all times at my mill. And will grind, chop or crush any and every day. When you want good good meal just try mine, you will like it. N. M. Hornsby



The only way to get the genuine New Home Sewing Machine is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs. This machine is warranted for all time.  
No other like it No other as good  
The New Home Sewing Machine Company, ORANGE, MASS.  
Reliable Dealer wanted in this Territory