

The Hedley Informer

VOL. V

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 14, 1915

NO. 23

SCHOOL CLOSSES HERE NEXT WEEK

Hedley High School closes next week. The program for the entire week has not yet been given to the Informer, but on Friday May 21 at the tabernacle an all day affair will take place. That morning will consist of graduating exercise, singing contest between the Juniors and Seniors, educational sermon at 11 o'clock, dinner on the ground—everybody expected to take full baskets; in the afternoon speaking by local and visiting speakers.

There will be some there or four nights of programs next week, among the number will be the school play, "The Winning of Latae," which will be put on to pay for the tabernacle stage and fixtures, and in which all are interested. This play has been put on at Lelia Lake and Lakeview by the Hedley talent, and was highly pleasing to both audiences. Watch for bills advertising the date.

BUFFALO BILL'S FIRST KNOT

The following article was handed in by J. O. Rhea with a request to publish it. It is a clipping he has had over twenty years, and tells of Buffalo Bill's first effort at marrying after he became justice of the peace. The clipping is so worn that we are unable to decipher the beginning, but here's the rest of it:

About an hour before the ceremony was to take place, the correspondent, accompanied by one of the leading citizens of the place, Mr. Stiles, was sent to the squire's cabin and found him pouring over a large volume of the statutes of Wyoming, sweating like a horse, and looking terribly anxious. After greeting the callers he said:

"Stiles, the darned galoot that got up these laws hadn't gumption enough to last them over night. I've run through the blamed book a half dozen times, and can't find a dod blasted word about matrimony, or how the hitchin' process is proceeded with. I've just got to put the clamps on this couple, hit or miss and ef I dont yoke 'em up legal I can't help it."

"Oh, said Stiles, just do the best you can. Any kind of ceremony will do in this country, for people never question the legality of the thing. I'll post you as well as I can."

Stiles then explained to him about how he should proceed, and the old man thought, finally, he could worry through it. Ere stand committed till the fees

Farm Agent Williams of Clarendon and a man from Amarillo, who represents the Bureau of Animal Husbandry, were in Hedley Tuesday. They had been out to see C. F. Doherty's stock, some of which have died from munnery poison. Mr. Williams had a sample of vetch grown by Mr. Gerner at Lelia Lake. This is a new plant for this country, but is said to be a nitrogenous plant which gets its food from the air and builds up the soil; is on the order of alfalfa as a feed, is for winter pasture and animals do well on it. It is planted with rye, as it is on the vine order it clings to the rye for support.

long the couple appeared, followed by a crowd of the citizens of the camp. The candidates stood up before the old squire who said: "Feller citizens, this yar man and this yar woman have appeared before this court to be hitched in legal bands of wedlock. If any galoot in the mob knows of anything that mout block the game ef tuk to a higher court, let him now toot his bazoo, or else keep his jaw to himself now and forever more. All in favor of me proceedin' as authorized by law say 'I.'"

Everybody said "I."

"Contrary, no."

Nobody said "no."

The motion is carried unanimously, and the court rules that thar hain't nuthin' to prevent the tryin of the case. Grip your fins." The couple joined hands. "Amos Peabody, do you solemnly swear that you'll freeze to Mandy forever and ever? That ye'll love her and pervide fer her, and treat her square and white, accordin' to the rules and regulations set down to govern such cases in the laws of the United States, so help you God?"

"Yes, sir; I do sir."

"That fixes your end of the bargain. Mandy Thomas, do you solemnly swear that you'll hang on to Amos for all coming time; that ye'll nuss him in sickness and be square to him in wellness; that ye'll be to him a good, true honest, up and up wife, under the penalty prescribed by the laws for punishment of sich offences; do you swear this, so help you God?"

"I swear I will."

"Then by the power in me yeasted as justice of peace, in and for this precinct, I pronounce you, Amos Peabody, husband, and you, Mandy Thomas, wife, and legalize ye to remain as such now and forevermore; and ye'll costs in this case be paid in full, and may God have mercy on your soul's and bless this union with his heartiest blessings."

The fees and costs were adjusted, and after the congratulations of the assembly, the new-made husband and wife departed for their home up the creek.

TO HAVE A MADE IN TEXAS EXHIBIT

Dallas Texas: A Made In Texas Exhibit at the State Fair of Texas October 16 31 in which will be shown manufactured products from various sections of the state is now attracting a great deal of attention. One of the largest buildings at the grounds will be utilized for the purpose. To interest Texas people in patronizing home made products by showing them what is made in Texas and convincing them that Texas made goods are just as good in quality as those made outside the state, is the main purpose of the exhibit. Several large manufacturing institutions have engaged space. S. I. Munger, director of manufacturers is behind the movement. Mr. Munger declares that Texas has the raw material, cheap fuel, transportation facilities and the local market to become one of the greatest manufacturing states in the Union.

B. W. M. SOCIETY

The B. W. M. W. Society will meet at the Church May 17 at 8 o'clock.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

HOW DAUBIT ROSE TO FAME

Painter May Have Had Successful Qualities All the Time, and Then Again—

"Realism may not always prove up as an artistic quality," explained the old critic, "but it sometimes hits the spot as a business proposition."

"I'm thinking of Daubit. Daubit was a middle-aged painter with a future behind him in the little town he hailed from. He stuck to idealism until he saw that it was no use, then he turned realist and took the step that made him."

"About this time he met a spinster in ill health, fifty years old, and rich as Croesus. The spinster was passionately fond of cats, and of one big old tabby in particular."

"Daubit saw his chance. He pulled the strings and arranged for a business interview with her. He talked glibly and persuaded her to sit for her portrait. She agreed to let him paint her as she liked best to sit at home, with the stipulation that if the picture did not suit she need not pay one cent."

"But our painter wasn't to be balked or daunted. He borrowed money on his dress suit and fixed his studio up and had her easy chair and other things hauled down and back every sitting. He posed her in the chair, and he put beside it the basket in which her favorite tabby always took her ease. He painted this basket empty."

"When the picture was done he let her wait for a day or two before he invited her and her friends to come and see it. He sent a special invitation to the big old tabby, too. That pleased her, but she kept her critical air and made ready to declare that she did not want the picture enough to pay real money for it. Just when she was ready to speak the tabby approached the picture, seemed to notice it for the first time—it was on the floor—and then, smelling, mewing, and evidently delighted, did her best to get at the basket."

"The spinster changed her mind instantly. She took the cat's word for its excellence and bought the picture at a good round price."

"She hung the picture in her home, and in six months Daubit was there with her to help her enjoy it. His marriage to her made him a celebrity among all the rich people, and now he sells more than he can paint."

"How do you account for his sudden success?" asked the inquiring friend. "Had it in him all the time, I suppose, and just needed an opportunity?"

"Maybe," went on the old critic, "but a friend of mine who runs a little animal store near Daubit's old studio told me that Daubit came to him before the exhibition and he charged him to paint a cat when it purred."

REV. MORGAN ACCEPTS PRESIDENCY

Rev. C. W. Horschler was at Goodnight Monday attending a meeting of the Goodnight Academy board. Rev. R. B. Morgan of Memphis gave his acceptance to the offer tendered him some time ago to become President of Goodnight Academy and also missionary for the twenty-two counties in northwest Texas. This will force Rev. Morgan to give up his pastorate at Memphis which will be about the first of June.

C. W. B. M. MEETING

C. W. B. M. met with Mrs. A. N. Wood May 5. Bible study, the daughter of James Luke 8-48. After delicious refreshments of cake and cream was served we adjourned to meet with Mrs. J. P. Alexander June 2. Following is the program:

A debt of Charity—Mrs. Wood. When the races of Men go by—Mrs. Allen.

Poem of Cheer—Miss Jessie Alexander.

The Child at Worship—Miss Annie Alexander.

Bible lesson, The Unknown, Acts 22:31.

Leader, Mrs. R. E. Newman.

Reporter.

Editor Bishop of the Goodnight News was here Sunday visiting homefolks.

Eyes Front!

The drill instructor passed his hand wearily across his forehead. He had been breaking in some raw recruits and instructing them in the elements of company drill.

The majority were intelligent fellows, and found no difficulty in obeying his instructions, but one, in particular, didn't seem able to understand even a simple order.

At last, losing his temper, the drill instructor determined to bring him to his senses by holding him up to ridicule. Calling him to the front, he proceeded to put him through his paces.

"Eyes front!" he roared. To everybody's astonishment the recruit gazed absent-mindedly about him.

"Do you mean to say," bawled the instructor, "that you do not know where your front is?"

"Yes, I know, sir," he replied.

"Well, then, where is it?" demanded the instructor.

"Please, sir," he faltered, "it's gone to the laundry."

\$5,000,000 of Lost Baggage.

"If the value of the baggage that American tourists were forced to leave in Europe last summer be estimated at the average of \$50 a person, the total would amount to \$5,000,000."

This is the opinion of a writer in the Railroad Man's Magazine who made some observations in continental Europe in the early days of the war.

"Nearly every person," he says, "was obliged to leave his baggage behind while the more unfortunate minority had to leave tools of trade, because the railroads were so fully occupied with the transportation of troops and munitions of war that they had neither rolling stock nor time to bother with such inconsequential truck as baggage even at the high rates charged in Europe."

Public Lands Opened.

A statement issued by the secretary of the interior shows that during the first two and a half months of the present year 1,571,890 acres of public lands have been restored to entry and 52,543 acres have been withdrawn. The withdrawals have been chiefly for the protection of waterpower sites.

The largest withdrawals are of lands that have here, there been included in coal lands withdrawn. Nearly 1,000,000 acres of a type have been restored in Montana and nearly 272,000 acres in Utah. Both of these have also been approximately of the acres released from oil land withdrawals in California and more than 1,000,000 acres in Idaho, and in Wyoming, and 124,000 acres have been released in black shale lands in the City of Oklahoma.

HEDLEY FARMERS INSTITUTE TO MEET MAY 15

The Hedley Farmers Institute is called to meet Saturday May 15, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Institute which will be held in Austin July 26-28. Every member is urged to attend. By order of the President and Secretary of Hedley Institute.

LITTLE FOLKS MISSION

Song, 216.
Bible lesson, Dan. 3.
Prayer.
Report of committee.
Business.
Feast of Flags—Leader.
Would I rather live in America than China—
Roll call—Answer with verse.
A Time Story—Children in the Cotton Mills—A Pool.
Gustava—Fay Foreman.
Song 27.

J. Ring and wife left Tuesday in their auto for a visit in Grayson county. S. L. Richerson accompanied them to Childress, and Mrs. Frank Simmons to Iowa Park where she will visit relatives.

The Donley County Singing Convention convened at Sunnyview Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. A. B. Cloninger, N. M. Hornsby and Newt Waldron are the delegates from Hedley.

Informer and Semi-Weekly Farm News, one year \$1.75.

We will handle all vegetable plants of T. Jones & Co. Clarendon, this year and following potato slips, cabbage, tomatos and any other plants, call and see us.
20-4c J. W. Wadbridge.

Mr. Farmer!

I have a man working for me that learned his trade in a wagon shop in Alabama and is absolutely a first class wagon man, and if you have any wagon that you want cut down and make low wheels this spring and summer, don't fail to get our prices before you place your order elsewhere. Yours for better work and at special prices
J. Wadler Lane.

NOTICE

I will stand the High & Wood Jack 2 1/2 miles north of Hedley. This Jack is Black Spanish and Mammoth 4 years old, well bred animal in good shape and color, and has colts to show for themselves. \$10 to insure with foal. Care will be taken to avoid accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.
S. L. Alexander

TO ADVERTISE KAFFIR CORN

The organization of an educational and advertising campaign on the feeding value of maize and kaffir corn is rapidly taking tangible shape. Pres. W. P. Dial and Secy A. W. Reed of the Memphis Commercial Club attended a preliminary meeting at Amarillo last Thursday, which was called to lay plans for the organization of all the kaffir and maize growing counties of West Texas and the Panhandle. Sec. Reed was elected chairman of the executive committee on organization and will proceed at once to formulate plans for a general meeting of representatives from all counties interested. The Memphis Commercial Club is considered one of the strongest organizations in the Panhandle and is doing some good work not only for Memphis and Hall county but the entire Panhandle country. This is as it should be, an organization to do the greatest service for its own locality must also take a broad view and help in every general movement calculated to benefit the entire country. The workers in the Memphis Club do this and have gained a splendid reputation for both the club and for Memphis. This kind of publicity pays.—Democrat

Special

Jack Reid has opened up a Garage at the Whitfield blacksmith shop. Jack is a natural mechanic, and is fully prepared and capable to do any kind of automobile work, and solicits your patronage in that line. All work guaranteed. Automobile, steam engine and boiler work a specialty. Ample house room for autos.

Don't forget that if you want any kind of blacksmithing, horse shoeing or repair work, Whitfield can do it and do it right.

WHITFIELD & REID.
LELIA LAKE, TEX.

Sweet Potato Plants For Sale

Nancy Hall, Pumpkin or Dooly Yam, Triumph or Florida Yam. Price 25c per 100; \$1.15 per 500; \$2.25 per 1000; \$2.00 per 1000 in lots of 5000 or more. Terms cash with order. Ready for shipment May 1st to July 1st.
J. A. Hawk,
20-6t Lelia Lake, Texas

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.

Cicero Smith
Lumber Company

... LUMBER AND COAL ...

Get Our Prices.--Buy Now

**INFORMER WANT-ADS
BRING RESULTS
TRY ONE**

Schools Devoted to Vocational Education

By B. M. LARABEE, Philadelphia, Pa.

Officials have been notified by fifteen districts that evening classes in industrial education will be established this fall. The districts are all in the mining regions, and the pupils will be miners. Other districts have indicated that they will organize classes in industrial work, agriculture or the household arts. The schools may be the all-day school, the continuation school to supplement the regular course, or the evening class.

The state board of education has approved a bulletin prepared by the industrial and agricultural education experts of the department, which defines vocational education and gives the interpretation of the law passed by the last legislature.

Attention is called to the fact that the commonwealth, under the terms of the vocational school act, will give school districts and unions of school districts maintaining vocational classes an amount equal to two-thirds of the sum which has been expended during the previous school term for instruction in practical subjects and closely related technical and academic subjects, but no district will be paid more than \$5,000 a year.

The law makes no provision for reimbursement for the teaching of manual training and domestic science as generally conducted, and, in order to be approved for state aid, the courses must be strictly vocational in nature and carried on in accordance with state requirements.

Vocational education, according to the bulletin, must give definite preparation for a definite occupation and the teaching of agriculture to come under this provision for state aid will have to be placed on a vocational basis.

America's Supply of Horses Holds Good

By H. A. DEVER, Dallas, Texas.

No matter what the demand or the response to it, the European nations cannot exhaust or even embarrass the horse market of the United States. There has been a big demand for horses from Europe, and, according to the government statistics, about 75,000 animals were exported in the last month of last year. Since then probably 100,000 have been sent abroad to be sacrificed to the god of war.

The purchase and shipment of horses here has not affected the market, because most of the animals sent to Europe were of a kind that ordinarily could not be bought in the open market. They were not first-class horses.

Owners of the best horses did not send the animals to market because they realized they could get better prices in this country later on.

According to the government figures there were in this country the first of the year more than 24,000,000 horses, or about one for every five persons. We could sell ten times the number of horses that have been purchased by foreign nations without appreciably diminishing the supply in the United States.

The big demand for horses, in my judgment, will occur after peace has been declared. When that comes the countries at war, with the exception of Russia, will probably be short of horses for agricultural work. Russia had, prior to the outbreak of the war, about the same number of horses there are in this country, and in the whole world there are perhaps 100,000,000 horses.

It would be impossible to kill enough horses in the war to make any marked impression on the world's supply, just as it would be impossible to kill enough men to threaten the extinction of the population.

Flies Have Place in Economy of Nature

By R. T. WESTON, Atlanta, Georgia

Do not swat the flies—swat yourself. There are no flies where they are not needed. Do not swat the germs—swat yourself. Where germs can grow, there they should grow. You may be assured that flies have a place in the economy of nature. They are not an enemy of man. They hold the same relation to us as the scavenger men do. Do not kill the buzzards. Remember that if flies torment or in any way disturb you it is not the fly, but it is yourself that is the tormenter and disturber of yourself. If there be no breeding places and nothing for them to feed on, there will be no flies, and if there be a place for them to breed and something for them to feed on, then it is well that there are flies.

If you do not wish to be tormented by flies, then keep pure. You are more apt to be disturbed by them if you are ill. If you are pure, sweet, clean and healthy and your dwelling is likewise, no flies will stop over on their trip to your neighbors, where is filth in body and dwelling.

Because a cat has a germ or two in its whiskers it does not necessarily follow that the cat should be "swatted." That I have germs in my beard and hair is no reason for "swatting" me or having my hair or beard shaved off. Why, these are all methods of distribution. These seeds may fall where there is no soil and they die. If they fall on good soil they live and reproduce themselves and destroy the soil. This is well.

Clean up the abodes of your bodies and the abodes of your souls, and keep them clean, and there will be no flies to swat.

Teach Spanish in All Public Schools

By Baron Lucius de Leopold, Baltimore, Md.

Spanish should be taught in every school in the United States. I am a Frenchman, but, in my opinion, every citizen of the United States should have a knowledge of the Spanish language.

The increasing trade between the United States and South America can only be reached by American merchants who study Spanish and learn the customs of the people with whom they have to deal.

When a foreign merchant buys goods he will go to the merchant who knows his language and understands the customs of his country. For many years the United States made very little progress in dealing with merchants in foreign countries because the salesman sent out seldom knew the language of the country he was in and had to talk to them through an interpreter.

Every year the merchants in the United States are getting closer to the trade in the Spanish-speaking countries, and it will not be very long before a large number of merchants from Central and South America will visit the United States each year to purchase goods. If the merchants in this country hope to do business with the men from the Spanish-speaking countries they must have a knowledge of the Spanish language.

Already a number of the public schools in the United States are teaching Spanish. When the institution becomes general it will not be very long before the United States government will be able to make interesting reports upon how the trade with South and Central America has been increased through the teaching of Spanish in the schools.

FARM BARN OF MEDIUM SIZE

Constructed to Secure Comfort for Horses and Cows in All Kinds of Weather.

STALL PARTITIONS OF IRON

In Every Way This Structure Is Adapted to Bring Profit to the Dairyman and Meet Requirements of the Board of Health.

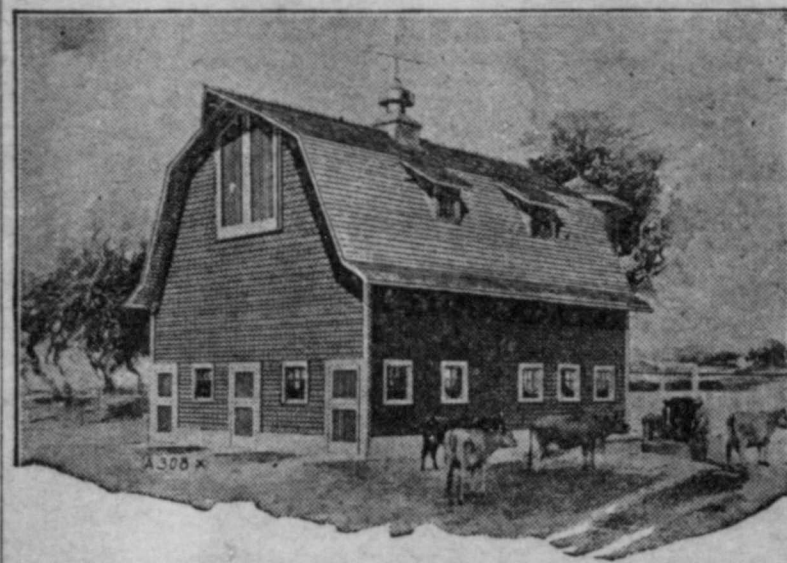
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

There is a growing demand for medium-sized farm barns. Real barns are wanted to comfortably house horses and cows where they may be made comfortable in all kinds of weather.

A combination farm barn and stable, 34x44 feet in size, is shown in this design.

It is a style and size of barn that is well calculated to fit a farm of from 20 to 40 acres. There are a great



many such farms, where a dozen cows are kept and accommodation is needed for 4 or 5 horses.

The foundation is of concrete with a heavy wall extending all around the outside of the barn. This wall also includes the silo and feed room between the silo and the barn.

The floor, both in the cow stable and horse stable, is of concrete made in sections to prevent cracking. The floor in the horse stable end is made level and even across. The concrete floor in the cow stable end is higher in the middle to raise the feed alley and mangers above the gutters and alleyways behind the cows.

Thirty-four feet in width gives room for a center feed alley and allows 2 feet for each manger, 5 feet for the cow stalls and 16 inches for each gutter, and leaves 5 feet 8 inches for each alleyway between the gutters and the outside walls.

The foundation wall extends up above grade about 20 inches or 2 feet. From the top of the foundation wall to the peak the building is constructed of light timbers on the plank frame construction plan. Each pair of rafters forms a truss with the feet resting on the sills. These trusses are tied together crossways of the building by the 2x10 inch joists that support the floor. These joists are 12 feet long and are spiked together where they pass each other at the girders.

The stall partitions are of iron. The whole interior of the stable is lined with a smooth finish, carefully painted with three coats of lead and oil paint, carefully worked into the matched

better grades of condensed milk are just as rigid in their stable requirements as the boards of health in cities. Such boards of health are also investigating the methods employed in producing cream that is shipped to various creameries.

The manufacture of homemade farm butter also is coming in for its share of dairy inspection. The idea is to furnish American citizens with the best and cleanest milk possible to produce.

This little stable is provided with two ventilating flues to carry off the foul air. They operate on the usual plan of removing the foul air from near the floor behind the cows. The flues are built into the walls and follow the rafters to the metal ventilators on the peak of the roof. There are intake pipes in the side walls and in the wall at the silo end of the stable to admit air from three different directions.

A stable built airtight like this one and filled with cows should have a liberal supply of fresh air at all times, but especially at night when the cows are left to themselves without attention for six or eight hours.

The upper part of this barn is made into one large mow that is free from cross timbers or obstruction of any kind. Such a mow holds a good deal of hay and straw for winter use. It is put in by horse fork through the large doors at the horse stable end of the barn. This doorway when both doors are wide open is 12 feet wide in the clear.

The mow is lighted by four windows built into the roof in dormer style. A barn as well built as this is too dark to work in with comfort without some means of lighting the upper part of the mow. It is difficult to place windows lower because when the mow is

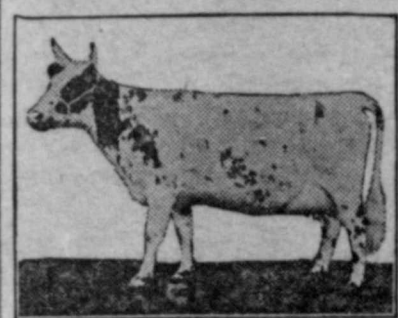
DAIRY FACTS

BEST TEMPERATURE FOR COW

Hoar's Dairyman Expresses Opinion That About Fifty Degrees Fahrenheit Is Right.

In response to a query as to about the right temperature for a dairy barn Hoar's Dairyman makes the following reply:

We are not prepared to say what is considered the right temperature to keep the barn for dairy cows. It is our opinion that it is not well to have the barn colder than 50 degrees Fahrenheit. In very severe weather the temperature in the Hoar's Dairyman barns falls to 50 degrees Fahrenheit. While the milk flow seems to be about the same under these conditions, yet the cattle seem to show signs of not being as comfortable as when the barn is at 60 degrees. It



Prize Winning Ayrshire.

may be that if they were accustomed to a temperature of 50 degrees or lower they would do fully as well.

It may be said that cattle under official and semi-official test, where they are invariably fed a large amount of feed, may be kept at a much lower temperature than 50 degrees Fahrenheit and seem to appreciate it. It should be remembered, however, that the feeding at this period is far beyond the amount the animal can handle to the best advantage, and she would not be capable of eating so much year after year. In other words, she is full of fuel.

PRACTICE OF CREAM GRADING

Better Material Is Secured for Creameries and Insures Better Product for the Consumer.

(By R. McCANN, State Dairy Inspector of Colorado.)

The old system of spoiling good cream with bad by mixing the two is a practice to be relegated to the past. Consumers, manufacturers and producers alike should demand and expect that progress or a lead be made in products and manufactures of their respective community and state.

While cream grading is a comparatively new measure in many of our bordering states, it has apparently proved beyond doubt its value in many respects, the foremost of which are: Securing a better material for creameries; placing an incentive and reward for the production of good cream by difference in price received for first-grade cream over that for second-grade, and insuring a better product for the consumer, thereby increasing consumption and demand for products manufactured.

CUT UP LONG CORN STALKS

Much Waste May Be Avoided and Cows Will Eat Them Up Clean—Bit of Grain Is Relieved.

Don't try to make your cows eat long corn stalks. They will surely waste a lot of good feed. Cut the stalks and they will eat them all up clean. Let them lie in a box or even in the alleyway for a day or two after they have been cut and they will heat and soften up a good deal. If too dry a little water poured over the pile will help to moisten them up. A bit of grain sprinkled over each ration will make its licking good.

Bad-Acting Heifers.

Heifers are not included, as very often they will be gentle as anyone desires, after the second calf. It may be, as some say, a bad cow is simply a heifer grown up, that has been ruined while being broken. However, if they persist in tricks after the second calf, best to let them go and try a new cow.

Cow Pays for Attention.

A good cow, no matter what breed, is worth all the care and kindness the owner can give her, and all the good feed she can use. No doubt there are very many cows that would give a much better showing if they received the necessary attention.

Dairy Cow of Future.

Remember that the heifer is the dairy cow of the future. Feed her accordingly.

Cows Properly Cared For.

Five cows properly cared for and fully fed will return much more than

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



A Roland for an Oliver. Manager—I say, can we get anything like a real doctor in this town to attend a sick actor? Village Inhabitant—Sure. Just go to that corner grocery. You'll find a man there who's all right at curing bams.

In the Cloudland Flats. Harker—Do you live downtown? Parker—No; twenty-three stories up.—Indianapolis Star.

The Cause. "She dropped him instantly." "Oh, I see, and that broke their engagement."

For bunions use Hanford's Balsam. Apply it thoroughly for several nights and rub in well. Adv.

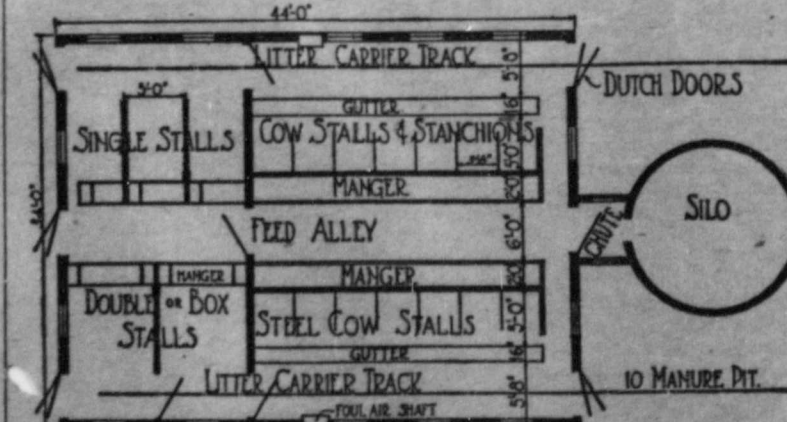
Borrowed money soon begins to look like borrowed trouble.

There's no form of tobacco more pleasing than the highest class cigarette—FATIMA.

While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

Ask your dealer for Fatima!

Largest & Most Reliable Co.



Ground Floor Plan of Horse and Cow Barn Design.

ceiling boards to fill all the cracks and crevices. Dairymen are becoming more particular all the time in regard to the inside finish of a cow stable. Satisfactory prices for milk or cream are only secured by men who have the proper stable facilities for housing, feeding and milking and keeping the cows clean.

Dairymen are following the modern improvement of producing a grade commodity of the

through into the horse stable to deliver feed directly to the horse mangers.

All outside doors are made in halves, one above the other, so the upper half may be left open in summer. The windows are made double for warmth in winter. This is not so important in the horse stable end of the barn, but to get the best results the dairy cows they must be kept warm and comfortable. Cows in the horse stable are fed in such a way that they require less feed and good

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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.

Sunday, May 30, is Decoration Day—the time to honor the departed loved ones. Rowe Cemetery is soon to have a new fence that will add to the appearance of the cemetery. What would be more fitting than to have a general cemetery clean up and work day just before Decoration Day? No one scarcely in this whole community but has a friend or loved one buried here or else where, and all should take pleasure, and feel it a duty, in working to make the cemetery more presentable and decorating the graves. It's a duty that no self-respecting community can afford to neglect. Here is our suggestion: Set a week day just before or after May 30 this year (as it falls on Sunday this year) and let the entire community attend, clean up all trash, decorate the graves, and have a memorial program—spend the entire day. Then make it an annual affair on Decoration Day.

Let us all have opinions—the more the better—and let us get away from the narrow idea that a committee can go into session and settle off-hand the problems that have perplexed mankind ever since the fig-leaf went out of fashion and Eve had to hustle around to see what new styles the department stores were offering. Let us also slough off the idea that a lot of advertisers are second story men working the public through the newspapers, because that isn't so. There are a great many decent folks in the world besides ourselves. Let us quit advertising the bad side of advertising and advertise the good side for a while. Let us use a little common sense and cut out all the "con" we can. That is where sanity lies—Bert Moses in Editor and Publisher.

I always considered the Ford car to be an automobile, but I had quite a few owners of Packards and Pierce-Arrows who dispute this. They say all owners of Ford cars are Christian Scientists—they simply believe they own automobiles. And who is wise enough to decide whether the Christian Scientist or the orthodox doctor is right about medicines? One says medicines don't cure sick folks and the other says they do. They are as far apart as Germany and England. The horrible war in Europe shows us how difficult it is to distinguish the truth. What is a black falsehood to England is a beautiful truth to Germany, and you can twist these words around and get exactly the same problem—Ex.

THEN AND NOW

I remember, I remember the house where I was born, the little window where the sun came peeping in at morn. You'd hardly know the old place now, for Dad is up to date and the

farm is scientific, from the back lot to the gate. The house and barn are lighted with bright acetylene, the engine in the laundry is run by gasoline; we have the silos, we have autos, we have dynamoes and things, a telephone for gossip and a phonograph that sings. The hired man has left us—we miss his homely face—a lot of college graduates are working in his place. There's an engineer and fireman, a chauffeur and a vet., electrician and mechanic, Oh, the farm's run right, you bet. The little window where the sun came peeping in at morn now brightens up a bath room that cost Dad a car of corn. Our milkmaid is pneumatic and she's sanitary, too, but Dad gets fifteen cents a quart for milk that once brought two. Our cattle came from Jersey and the hogs are all Duroc, the sheep are Southdown beauties and the chickens Plymouth Rock. To have the best of everything, that is our aim and plan, for Dad not only farms it, but he's a business man.—E. F. McIntyre.

TO THE PUBLIC

We wish to announce that we are prepared to chop your corn, kaffir and maize, and also have either for sale under guaranteed analysis. We will appreciate a portion of your trade.

Wood & Plaster.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

adv

We will handle the vegetable plants of T. Jones & Co. Clarendon, this year and anyone wanting potato slips, cabbage, tomatoes and any other plants, call and see us.

20-4t J. W. Aldridge

The Mystic Tang That Tones In Every Glass

El Maté

As Pure as Mountain Dew

Try a Wholesome Healthful Drink

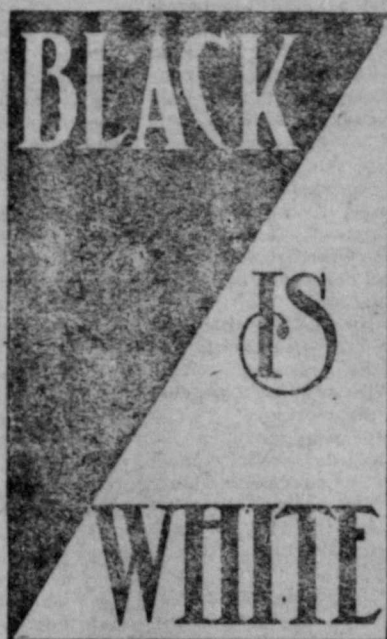
5c — At Fountains — 5c

Mr. Farmer!

I have a man working for me that learned his trade in a wagon shop in Alabama and is absolutely a first class wagon man, and if you have any wagons that you want cut down and make low wheels this spring and summer, don't fail to get our prices before you place your order elsewhere. Yours for better work and at special prices

J. Walker Lane.

BEGINS IN THIS ISSUE



By George Barr McCutcheon

is a story which strikes an original note. Its plot is bold, striking and unique.

How James Brood's early mistake affected his life, and the strange way in which he discovered his error, form an exciting narrative which no lover of fiction should miss.

Our New Serial!

Be Sure to Get the Issue With the First Installment

IT'S ONE THAT IS GOING

Chapter II.

An Ordinance Establishing Fire Limits in the City of Hedley and Prohibiting the Erection of Certain Buildings within the Same and Prescribing a Penalty Therefor.

ART. 16. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that the fire limits of the City of Hedley shall be as follows: all of block No. 2, west half of block No. 3, west half of block No. 12, and the east half of block No. 13.

ART. 17. That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to erect, place, enlarge or repair, within the fire limits of this City any building of any size or kind whatever, or part of a building, or addition thereto, the outer walls of which are of any other material than brick, stone, cement, concrete or tin, and the roof other than tin, zinc, slate, sheet iron or gravel, or to erect within the fire limits, any booth, tent, structure of wood or wooden sheds or any wooden frame-work to be covered with tin, zinc, sheet iron, or any other material. Provided that the provisions of this Article shall not prevent the erection of frame awnings, sheds or galleries over the sidewalks in front of brick or stone buildings only, or the erection of small frame privies, or to the repair of wooden buildings when not damaged to the extent of fifty per cent of their value, the amount of such damage to be ascertained and determined by two citizens, one chosen by the owner of such property and one by the Mayor of Hedley, and in case they cannot agree the two said citizens shall choose a third whose decision shall be final.

ART. 18. Be it further enacted that it shall not be lawful to erect buildings nearer than ten feet of the line of Main Street within the above described fire limits in Hedley, Texas; the ten feet to be used as side walk.

ART. 19. Any person violating the provisions of this Ordinance, or any of them, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not less than \$50.00 nor more than \$100.00. And each day on which the provisions of this Ordinance, or any of them, are violated, shall be a separate offense. This Ordinance to be in effect from June 1, 1915.

Chapter III.

An Ordinance Prohibiting Any Person Hitching Stock to Awnings, Posts or Shade Trees, Forbidding Leaving Untied Any Animal Hitched to Any Vehicle in Street, and Staking Any Animal to Graze on Street, Alley or Sidewalk, and Prescribing Penalty.

ART. 20. Be it ordained by the City Council of Hedley, Texas: That it shall be unlawful for any person to hitch, tie or stake any stock to any awning post or shade tree within the limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 21. That it shall be unlawful for any person to leave untied to some substantial post, hitch rack, or other immovable object, any horse, mule, or animal while harnessed or hitched to any wagon, buggy, plow or other vehicle or object, within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 22. That it shall be unlawful for any person to tie or stake any horse, mule, jack, jennet or cattle out to graze in and along any street, alley or sidewalk within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 23. That any person violating any of the provisions of this Ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction he shall be fined the sum of \$5.00.

Chapter IV.

An Ordinance Prohibiting Any Person Riding Bicycle, Tricycle or Roller Skates on Certain Sidewalks in City of Hedley, Texas, and Prescribing a Penalty Therefor.

ART. 24. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas: That it shall be unlawful for any person to ride a bicycle, tricycle or roller skates on any sidewalk in block No. 2 and 5 in the City of Hedley, Texas, on and after June 1, 1915.

as, and after June 1, 1915. ART. 25. That any person violating this Ordinance shall, upon conviction, be fined the sum of \$5.00.

Chapter V.

An Ordinance Prohibiting Dogs Running at Large in City of Hedley, Texas, Without a Tax Being Paid Thereon, and Prescribing a Penalty.

ART. 26. Be it enacted by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that it shall be unlawful for any dog to run at large in the City of Hedley without a tax of \$1.00 having been paid thereon and without a numbered collar. Any dog found running at large without such numbered collar after June 1, 1915, may be killed by the City Marshal.

Chapter VI.

An Ordinance to Prohibit Stock Running at Large in the City of Hedley, Texas, and Providing for Impounding Same when Found Running at Large, and Prescribing the Manner of Sale of Animals Impounded.

ART. 27. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that hereinafter named stock are hereby prohibited from running at large within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas: to wit, horses, mules, jacks, jennets, cattle, and swine.

ART. 28. Whenever any such animal named in the preceding section shall be found running at large within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley they shall be taken in custody and impounded by the City Marshal, and it shall be the duty of the Marshal to keep and dispose of such impounded stock in the manner hereinafter provided in this Ordinance.

ART. 29. It shall be the duty of the City Marshal to at once establish a public pound at such a place as he may select, and it shall be his duty to take up or cause to be taken up the above mentioned animal found running at large within the city contrary to this Ordinance, and impound same in a public pound, and in one day thereafter he shall post in three public places in this city, one of which shall be at the post office, notice giving an accurate description of such animal, together with marks and brands thereon, and the time and place of the sale of the same, and at the expiration of five days from the posting of such notices, if such animals have not been redeemed by the owner, the City Marshal shall sell such animal at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash.

ART. 30. That there shall be collected a fee of one dollar per head for taking and impounding any such animals, and twenty five cents per head per day for feeding and taking care of same, and a fee of fifty cents per head for selling such animals, where the same are sold as above provided; and after deducting such fees and costs from the proceeds of the sale, the balance of the funds, if any, shall be deposited with the city treasurer, subject to the order of the owner of such animal. At any time within six months from the sale of such animal the owner may apply to the City Council, and, upon satisfactory proof of such ownership, he shall be entitled to the amount deposited on account of such sale after paying such costs as may be necessary to establish his ownership or right thereto.

ART. 31. The owner or keeper of such animal may reclaim the same from the public pound at any time before the sale by paying the fees and all expenses prescribed in the preceding Article.

ART. 32. That the City Marshal shall keep a book kept for that purpose the number and kind of animals impounded, the date of impounding, the date of sale, the amount realized by the sale of such animal, or by the same being reclaimed before sale, the name of the owner, if known, and the name of the purchaser. And the City Marshal shall make a monthly report of the same to the City Council at its first regular meeting in each month.

ART. 33. That if at the time of sale no purchaser can be found for any of the animals so impounded, the City Marshal may sell such animals and the proceeds thereof beyond the amount deposited same

city dumping ground.

ART. 34. That the City Marshal shall retain the fees hereinabove provided for as payment for his service in impounding, keeping and selling animals. And in case such animals are killed the City shall pay said officer for such service.

Chapter VII.

An Ordinance Providing Who Shall be Subject to Street Duty in the City of Hedley, Texas, and Fixing a Penalty for Failure to Perform the Same.

ART. 35. Be it ordained by the City Council of Hedley, in council assembled: That all male persons living within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, between the ages of twenty-one and forty-five years shall be liable and it is hereby made their duty to work on and repair the public streets within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, under the provisions and regulations of this Ordinance, except ministers of the gospel in the active discharge of their ministerial duties, and such others as are exempted by the State laws.

ART. 36. No person shall be compelled to work on the streets who has not been a resident of the City of Hedley for fifteen days immediately preceding the day he is summoned to work on said streets.

ART. 37. Any person who is liable to street duty and who has been summoned to do such duty shall have the privilege to furnish an able bodied substitute to work in his place, which substitute shall be accepted by the Marshal, if he is capable of performing a reasonable amount of work, otherwise he shall not be accepted.

ART. 38. Every person liable to work on the streets by paying to the Marshal of the City of Hedley, at any time before the day appointed to work on the streets, the sum of one dollar for each day that he is summoned to work, shall be exempt from working for each day thus paid for, and also exempt from any penalties for failure to work, for the time for which he has so paid.

ART. 39. It shall be the duty of each street hand to perform his duties in accordance with the directions of the Marshal, or other person under whom he may be at work; and a day's work within the meaning of this Ordinance shall be eight hours efficient service when said service is voluntarily performed.

ART. 40. The Marshal of the City of Hedley shall have the power to call out all persons liable to work upon the streets at any time he may deem it necessary or when ordered by the City Council, and such hands may be called out in detail, or the whole force at any one time as may be deemed best, or as the City Council may direct, for the better improvement of the public streets.

ART. 41. It shall be the duty of the Marshal of the City of Hedley to give three days summons in person or in writing to each person within the City of Hedley liable to street duty in said city, of the time and place, when and where such person is required to appear and work on the streets, and the number of days such person will be required to work.

ART. 42. No person shall be compelled to work the streets more than five days in each year.

ART. 43. If any person liable to work on the public streets within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, after being legally summoned, shall wilfully fail or refuse to attend either in person or by able and competent substitute, at the time and place designated by the person summoning him, and having failed and refused to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, or having attended, shall fail to perform good service or any other duty required of him by this Ordinance or the person under whom he may work, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in the Recorder's Court, he shall be fined any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$25.00.

The Baptist Ladies will serve cake and cream Saturday May 15, in the 3. W. Johnson building.

Informers \$1.00 per year.

Schools Devoted to Vocational Education

By B. H. LARSEN, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pennsylvanians are getting ready to take advantage of the state law now in effect which provides for the establishment of schools devoted to vocational education. The state's school officials have been notified by fifteen districts that evening classes in industrial education will be established this fall. The districts are all in the mining regions, and the pupils will be miners. Other districts have indicated that they will organize classes in industrial work, agriculture or the household arts. The schools may be the all-day school, the continuation school to supplement the regular course, or the evening class.

The state board of education has approved a bulletin prepared by the industrial and agricultural education experts of the department, which defines vocational education and gives the interpretation of the law passed by the last legislature.

Attention is called to the fact that the commonwealth, under the terms of the vocational school act, will give school districts and unions of school districts maintaining vocational classes an amount equal to two-thirds of the sum which has been expended during the previous school term for instruction in practical subjects and closely related technical and academic subjects, but no district will be paid more than \$5,000 a year.

The law makes no provision for reimbursement for the teaching of manual training and domestic science as generally conducted, and, in order to be approved for state aid, the courses must be strictly vocational in nature and carried on in accordance with state requirements.

Vocational education, according to the bulletin, must give definite preparation for a definite occupation and the teaching of agriculture to come under this provision for state aid will have to be placed on a vocational basis.

America's Supply of Horses Holds Good

By H. A. DEVER, Dallas, Texas.

No matter what the demand or the response to it, the European nations cannot exhaust or even embarrass the horse market of the United States. There has been a big demand for horses from Europe, and, according to the government statistics, about 75,000 animals were exported in the last month of last year. Since then probably 100,000 have been sent abroad to be sacrificed to the god of war.

The purchase and shipment of horses here has not affected the market, because most of the animals sent to Europe were of a kind that ordinarily could not be bought in the open market. They were not first-class horses.

Owners of the best horses did not send the animals to market because they realized they could get better prices in this country later on.

According to the government figures there were in this country the first of the year more than 24,000,000 horses, or about one for every five persons. We could sell ten times the number of horses that have been purchased by foreign nations without appreciably diminishing the supply in the United States.

The big demand for horses, in my judgment, will occur after peace has been declared. When that comes the countries at war, with the exception of Russia, will probably be short of horses for agricultural work. Russia had, prior to the outbreak of the war, about the same number of horses there as in this country, and in the whole world there are perhaps 100,000,000 horses.

It would be impossible to kill enough horses in the war to make any marked impression on the world's supply, just as it would be impossible to kill enough men to threaten the extinction of the population.

Flies Have Place in Economy of Nature

By R. T. AISTON, Atlanta, Georgia.

Do not swat the flies—swat yourself. There are no flies where they are not needed. Do not swat the germs—swat yourself. Where germs can grow, there they should grow. You may be assured that flies have a place in the economy of nature. They are not an enemy of man. They hold the same relation to us as the scavenger men do. Do not kill the buzzards. Remember that if flies torment or in any way disturb you it is not the fly, but it is yourself that is the tormenter and disturber of yourself. If there be no breeding place and nothing for them to feed on, there will be no flies, and if there be a place for them to breed and something for them to feed on, then it is well that there are flies.

If you do not wish to be tormented by flies, then keep pure. You are more apt to be disturbed by them if you are ill. If you are pure, sweet, clean and healthy and your dwelling is likewise, no flies will stop over on their trip to your neighbor's where is filth in body and dwelling.

Because a cat has a germ or two in its whiskers it does not necessarily follow that the cat should be "swatted." That I have germs in my beard and hair is no reason for "swatting" me or having my hair or beard shaved off. Why, these are all methods of distribution. These seeds may fall where there is no soil and they die. If they fall on good soil they live and reproduce themselves and destroy the soil. This is well.

Clean up the abodes of your bodies and the abodes of your souls, and keep them clean, and there will be no flies to swat.

Teach Spanish in All Public Schools

By Baron Ludwig de Loeper, Baltimore, Md.

Spanish should be taught in every school in the United States. I am a Frenchman, but, in my opinion, every citizen of the United States should have a knowledge of the Spanish language.

The increasing trade between the United States and South America can only be retained by American merchants who study Spanish and learn the customs of the people with whom they have to deal.

When a foreign merchant buys goods he will go to the merchant who knows his language and understands the customs of his country.

For many years the United States made very little progress in dealing with merchants in foreign countries because the salesman sent out seldom knew the language of the country he was in and had to talk to them through an interpreter.

Every year the merchants in the United States are getting closer to the trade in the Spanish-speaking countries, and it will not be very long before a large number of merchants from Central and South America will visit the United States each year to purchase goods. If the merchants in this country hope to do business with the men from the Spanish-speaking countries they must have a knowledge of the Spanish language.

Already a number of the public schools in the United States are teaching Spanish. When the instruction becomes general it will not be very long before the United States government will be able to make a very interesting report upon how the trade with South and Central America has been increased through the teaching of Spanish in the schools.

FARM BARN OF MEDIUM SIZE

Constructed to Secure Comfort for Horses and Cows in All Kinds of Weather.

STALL PARTITIONS OF IRON

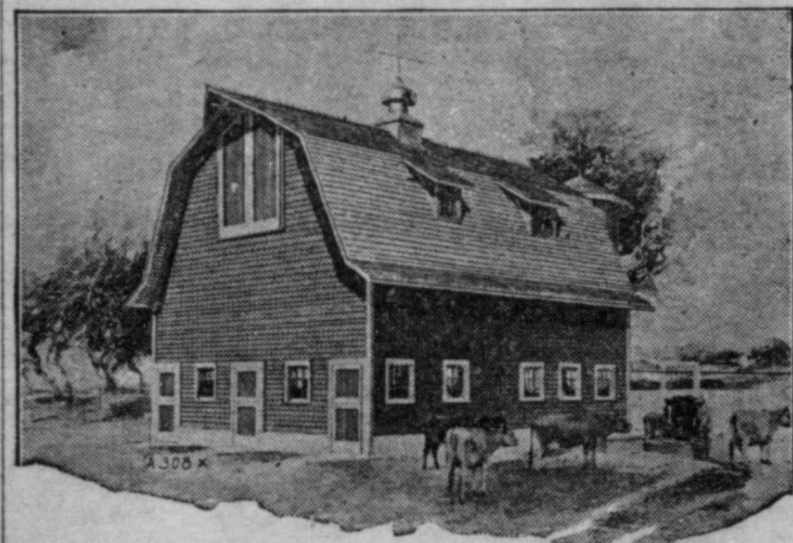
In Every Way This Structure Is Adapted to Bring Profit to the Dairyman and Meet Requirements of the Board of Health.

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

There is a growing demand for medium-sized farm barns. Real barns are wanted to comfortably house horses and cows where they may be made comfortable in all kinds of weather.

A combination farm barn and stable, 34x44 feet in size, is shown in this design.

It is a style and size of barn that is well calculated to fit a farm of from 20 to 40 acres. There are a great



many such farms, where a dozen cows are kept and accommodation is needed for 4 or 5 horses.

The foundation is of concrete with a heavy wall extending all around the outside of the barn. This wall also includes the silo and feed room between the silo and the barn.

The floor, both in the cow stable and horse stable, is of concrete made in sections to prevent cracking. The floor in the horse stable end is made level and even across. The concrete floor in the cow stable end is higher in the middle to raise the feed alley and mangers above the gutters and alleys behind the cows.

Thirty-four feet in width gives room for a center feed alley and allows 2 feet for each manger, 5 feet for the cow stalls and 16 inches for each gutter, and leaves 5 feet 8 inches for each alleyway between the gutters and the outside walls.

The foundation wall extends up above grade about 20 inches or 2 feet. From the top of the foundation wall to the peak the building is constructed of light timbers on the plank frame construction plan. Each pair of rafters forms a truss with the feet resting on the sills. These trusses are tied together crossways of the building by the 2x10 inch joists that support the floor. These joists are 12 feet long and are spiked together where they pass each other at the girders.

The stall partitions are of iron. The whole interior of the stable is lined with a smooth finish, carefully painted with three coats of lead and oil paint, carefully worked into the matched

better grades of condensed milk are just as rigid in their stable requirements as the boards of health in cities. Such boards of health are also investigating the methods employed in producing cream that is shipped to various creameries.

The manufacture of homemade farm butter also is coming in for its share of dairy inspection. The idea is to furnish American citizens with the best and cleanest milk possible to produce.

This little stable is provided with two ventilating flues to carry off the foul air. They operate on the usual plan of removing the foul air from near the floor behind the cows. The flues are built into the walls and follow the rafters to the metal ventilators on the peak of the roof. There are intake pipes in the side walls and in the wall at the silo end of the stable to admit air from three different directions.

A stable built airtight like this one and filled with cows should have a liberal supply of fresh air at all times, but especially at night when the cows are left to themselves without attention for six or eight hours.

The upper part of this barn is made into one large mow that is free from cross timbers or obstruction of any kind. Such a mow holds a good deal of hay and straw for winter use. It is put in by horse fork through the large doors at the horse stable end of the barn. This doorway when both doors are wide open is 12 feet wide in the clear.

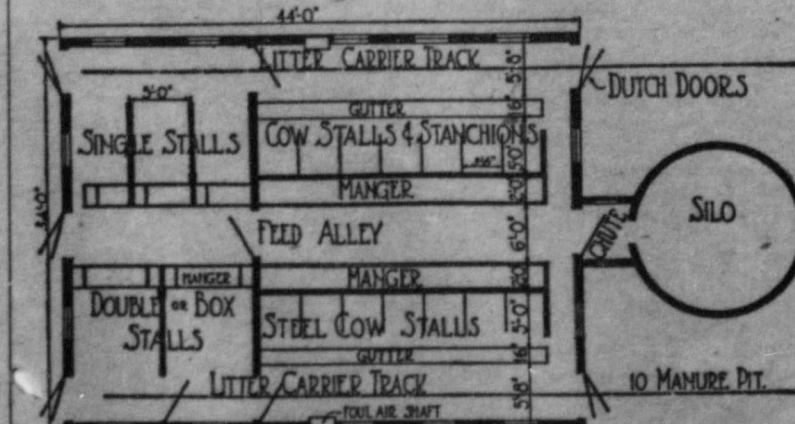
The mow is lighted by four windows built into the roof in dormer style. A barn as well built as this is too dark to work in with comfort without some means of lighting the upper part of the mow. It is difficult to place windows lower because when the mow is

filled with hay the windows are covered over.

There is a feed room between the cow stable and the silo. The chute from the silo and the hay chute from the mow both deliver into this feed room. The hay is brought to the feed room chute by means of the same horse fork that fills the mow in the summer time. Modern hay forks work much better than the old-fashioned kind, because the tracks and the cars are better made. The tracks are true and the car wheels fit the track. It is so much easier and cheaper to do lifting and carrying by horse power that farmers are figuring on just such a saving when plans for barns are being selected.

This feed room is another requirement of dairy stable inspection. When hay is pitched down from the loft into a dairy stable the dust flies in every direction. Dust carries bacteria. Bacteria get into the milk at milking time and make trouble. For this reason some boards of health refuse to certify milk manufactured in a dairy stable where the feed is stored overhead, but a barn built like this with a dressed and matched overhead floor and a dressed and matched ceiling, finished as described in this plan, with a hay chute at the end of the mow which delivers the hay into the feed room that is closed by a door against the feed alley, meets all requirements of the most rigid inspection.

There is an overhead stable track, which carries feed and bedding from this feed room to the mangers and stalls. The same track extends



Ground Floor Plan of Horse and Cow Barn Design.

ceiling boards to fill all the cracks and crevices. Dairymen are becoming more particular all the time in regard to the inside finish of a cow stable. Satisfactory prices for milk or cream are only secured by men who have the proper stable facilities for housing, feeding and milking and keeping the cows clean.

Dairymen are giving close application and long hours to the business because it pays, and they want modern improvement to assist in the work of producing a superior grade commodity.

through into the horse stable to deliver feed directly to the horse mangers.

All outside doors are made in halves, one above the other, so the upper half may be left open in summer. The windows are made double for warmth in winter. This is not so important in the horse stable end of the barn, but to get the best results in the dairy cows they must be comfortable. Cows in a stable must be fed in such a way that they can get much milk in a short time and require less feed and good

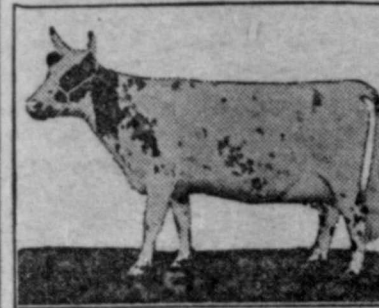
DAIRY FACTS

BEST TEMPERATURE FOR COW

Hoar's Dairyman Expresses Opinion That About Fifty Degrees Fahrenheit Is Right.

In response to a query as to about the right temperature for a dairy barn Hoar's Dairyman makes the following reply:

We are not prepared to say what is considered the right temperature to keep the barn for dairy cows. It is our opinion that it is not well to have the barn colder than 50 degrees Fahrenheit. In very severe weather the temperature in the Hoar's Dairyman barns falls to 50 degrees Fahrenheit. While the milk flow seems to be about the same under these conditions, yet the cattle seem to show signs of not being as comfortable as when the barn is at 60 degrees. It



Prize Winning Ayrshire.

may be that if they were accustomed to a temperature of 50 degrees or lower they would do fully as well.

It may be said that cattle under official and semi-official test, where they are invariably fed a large amount of feed, may be kept at a much lower temperature than 50 degrees Fahrenheit and seem to appreciate it. It should be remembered, however, that the feeding at this period is far beyond the amount the animal can handle to the best advantage, and she would not be capable of eating so much year after year. In other words, she is full of fuel.

PRACTICE OF CREAM GRADING

Better Material Is Secured for Creameries and Insures Better Product for the Consumer.

(By R. McCANN, State Dairy Inspector of Colorado.)

The old system of spoiling good cream with bad by mixing the two is a practice to be relegated to the past. Consumers, manufacturers and producers alike should demand and expect that progress or a lead be made in products and manufactures of their respective community and state.

While cream grading is a comparatively new measure in many of our bordering states, it has apparently proved beyond doubt its value in many respects, the foremost of which are: Securing a better material for creameries; placing an incentive and reward for the production of good cream by difference in price received for first-grade cream over that for second-grade, and insuring a better product for the consumer, thereby increasing consumption and demand for products manufactured.

CUT UP LONG CORN STALKS

Much Waste May Be Avoided and Cows Will Eat Them Up Clean—Bit of Grain Is Relieved.

Don't try to make your cows eat long corn stalks. They will surely waste a lot of good feed. Cut the stalks and they will eat them all up clean. Let them lie in a box or even in the alleyway for a day or two after they have been cut and they will heat and soften up a good deal. If too dry a little water poured over the pile will help to moisten them up. A bit of grain sprinkled over each ration will make its licking good.

Bad-Acting Heifers.

Heifers are not included, as very often they will be gentle as anyone desires, after the second calf. It may be, as some say, a bad cow is simply a heifer grown up, that has been ruined while being broken. However, if they persist in tricks after the second calf, best to let them go and try a new cow.

Cow Pays for Attention.

A good cow, no matter what breed, is worth all the care and kindness the owner can give her, and all the good feed she can use. No doubt there are very many cows that would give a much better showing if they received the necessary attention.

Dairy Cow of Future.

Remember that the heifer is the dairy cow of the future. Feed her accordingly.

Cows Properly Cared For.

Five cows properly cared for and fully fed will return much more than

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois. 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 best results. Calumet is far superior to any salt and soda.

A Roland for an Oliver. Manager—I say, can we get anything like a real doctor in this town to attend a sick actor? Village Inhabitant—Sure. Just go to that corner grocery. You'll find a man there who's all right at curing hams.

In the Cloudland Flats. Harker—Do you live downtown? Parker—No; twenty-three stories up.—Indianapolis Star.

The Cause. "She dropped him instantly." "Oh, I see, and that broke their engagement."

For bunions use Hanford's Balsam. Apply it thoroughly for several nights and rub in well. Adv.

Borrowed money soon begins to look like borrowed trouble.

There's no form of tobacco more pleasing than the highest class cigarette—FATIMA.

While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

Ask your dealer for Fatima!

Loggia's Mypal Tobacco Co.



THE HEDLEY INFORMER

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.

Sunday, May 30, is Decoration Day—the time to honor the departed loved ones. Rowe Cemetery is soon to have a new fence that will add to the appearance of the cemetery. What would be more fitting than to have a general cemetery clean up and work day just before Decoration Day? No one scarcely in this whole community but has a friend or loved one buried here or else where, and all should take pleasure, and feel it a duty, in working to make the cemetery more presentable and decorating the graves. It's a duty that no self-respecting community can afford to neglect. Here is our suggestion: Set a week day just before or after May 30 this year (as it falls on Sunday this year) and let the entire community attend, clean up all trash, decorate the graves, and have a memorial program—spend the entire day. Then make it an annual affair on Decoration Day.

Let us all have opinions—the more the better—and let us get away from the narrow idea that a committee can go into session and settle off-hand the problems that have perplexed mankind ever since the fig-leaf went out of fashion and Eve had to hustle around to see what new styles the department stores were of fering. Let us also slough off the idea that a lot of advertisers are second story men working the public through the newspapers, because that isn't so. There are a great many decent folks in the world besides ourselves. Let us quit advertising the bad side of advertising and advertise the good side for a while. Let us use a little common sense and cut out all the "con" we can. That is where sanity lies—Bert Moses in Editor and Publisher.

I always considered the Ford car to be an automobile, but I find quite a few owners of Packards and Pierce-Arrows who dispute this. They say all owners of Ford cars are Christian Scientists—they simply believe they own automobiles. And who is wise enough to decide whether the Christian Scientist or the orthodox doctor is right about medicines? One says medicines don't cure sick folks and the other says they do. They are as far apart as Germany and England. The horrible war in Europe shows us how difficult it is to distinguish the truth. What is a black falsehood to England is a beautiful truth to Germany, and you can twist these words around and get exactly the same problem—Ex.

THEN AND NOW

I remember, I remember the house where I was born, the little window where the sun came peeping in at morn. You'd hardly know the old place now, for Dad is up to date and the

farm is scientific, from the back lot to the gate. The house and barn are lighted with bright acetylene, the engine in the laundry is run by gasoline; we have the silos, we have autos, we have dynamos and things, a telephone for gossip and a phonograph that sings. The hired man has left us—we miss his homely face—a lot of college graduates are working in his place. There's an engineer and fireman, a chauffeur and a vet., electrician and mechanic. Oh, the farm's run right, you bet. The little window where the sun came peeping in at morn now brightens up a bath room that cost Dad a car of corn. Our milkmaid is pneumatic and she's sanitary, too, but Dad gets fifteen cents a quart for milk that once brought two. Our cattle came from Jersey and the hogs are all Duroc, the sheep are Southdown beauties and the chickens Plymouth Rock. To have the best of everything, that is our aim and plan, for Dad not only farms it, but he's a business man.—E. E. McIntyre.

TO THE PUBLIC

We wish to announce that we are prepared to chop your corn, kafir and maize, and also have either for sale under guaranteed analysis. We will appreciate a portion of your trade.

Wood & Plaster.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

We will handle the vegetable plants of T. Jones & Co. Clarendon, this year and anyone wanting potato slips, cabbage, tomatoes and any other plants, call and see us.

20-4t J. W. Aldridge

The Mystic Tang That Tones In Every Glass

El Maté

As Pure as Mountain Dew

Try a Wholesome
Healthful Drink

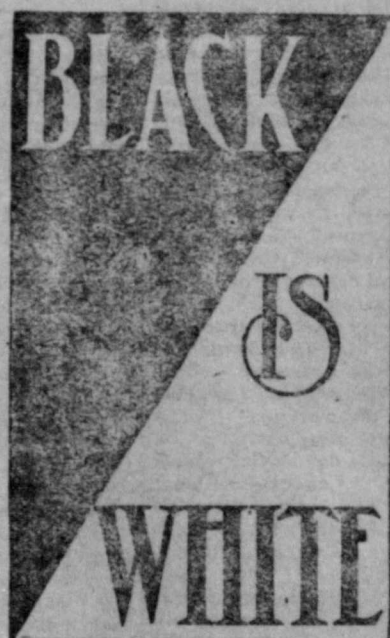
5c — At Fountains — 5c

Mr. Farmer!

I have a man working for me that learned his trade in a wagon shop in Alabama and is absolutely a first class wagon man, and if you have any wagons that you want cut down and make low wheels this spring and summer, don't fail to get our prices before you place your order elsewhere. Yours for better work and at special prices

J. Walker Lane.

BEGINS IN THIS ISSUE



By
George Barr McCutcheon

is a story which strikes an original note. Its plot is bold, striking and unique.

How James Brood's early mistake affected his life, and the strange way in which he discovered his error, form an exciting narrative which no lover of fiction should miss.

Our New Serial!

Be Sure to Get the Issue
With the First Installment

IT'S ONE THAT IS GOING

Chapter II.

An Ordinance Establishing Fire Limits in the City of Hedley and Prohibiting the Erection of Certain Buildings within the Same and Prescribing a Penalty Therefor.

ART. 16. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that the fire limits of the City of Hedley shall be as follows: all of block No. 2, west half of block No. 3, west half of block No. 12, and the east half of block No. 13.

ART. 17. That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to erect, place, enlarge or repair, within the fire limits of this City any building of any size or kind whatever, or part of a building, or addition thereto, the outer walls of which are of any other material than brick, stone, cement, concrete or tin, and the roof other than tin, zinc, slate, sheet iron or gravel, or to erect within the fire limits, any booth, tent, structure of wood or wood on sheds or any wooden frame work to be covered with tin, zinc, sheet iron, or any other material. Provided that the provisions of this Article shall not prevent the erection of frame awnings, sheds or galleries over the sidewalks in front of brick or stone buildings only, or the erection of small frame privies, or to the repair of wooden buildings when not damaged to the extent of fifty per cent of their value, the amount of such damage to be ascertained and determined by two citizens, one chosen by the owner of such property and one by the Mayor of Hedley, and in case they can not agree the two said citizens shall choose a third whose decision shall be final.

ART. 18. Be it further enacted that it shall not be lawful to erect buildings nearer than ten feet of the line of Main Street within the above described fire limits in Hedley, Texas; the ten feet to be used as side walk.

ART. 19. Any person violating the provisions of this Ordinance, or any of them, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not less than \$50.00 nor more than \$100.00. And each day on which the provisions of this Ordinance, or any of them, are violated, shall be a separate offense. This Ordinance to be in effect from June 1, 1915.

Chapter III.

An Ordinance Prohibiting Any Person Hitching Stock to Awnings, Posts or Shade Trees, Forbidding Leaving Untied Any Animal Hitched to Any Vehicle in Street, and Staking Any Animal to Graze on Street, Alley or Sidewalk, and Prescribing Penalty.

ART. 20. Be it ordained by the City Council of Hedley, Texas: That it shall be unlawful for any person to hitch, tie or stake any stock to any awning post or shade tree within the limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 21. That it shall be unlawful for any person to leave untied to some substantial post, hitch rack, or other immovable object, any horse, mule, or animal while harnessed or hitched to any wagon, buggy, plow or other vehicle or object, within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 22. That it shall be unlawful for any person to tie or stake any horse, mule, jack, jennet or cattle out to graze in and along any street, alley or side walk within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 23. That any person violating any of the provisions of this Ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction he shall be fined the sum of \$5.00.

Chapter IV.

An Ordinance Prohibiting Any Person Riding Bicycle, Tricycle or Roller Skates on Certain Sidewalks in City of Hedley, Texas, and Prescribing a Penalty Therefor.

ART. 24. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas: That it shall be unlawful for any person to ride a bicycle, tricycle or roller skates on any sidewalk in blocks No. 2 and 3 in the City of Hedley, Texas, on and after June 1, 1915.

as, on and after June 1, 1915.

ART. 25. That any person violating this Ordinance shall, upon conviction, be fined the sum of \$5.00.

Chapter V.

An Ordinance Prohibiting Dogs Running at Large in City of Hedley, Texas, Without a Tax Being Paid Thereon, and Prescribing a Penalty.

ART. 26. Be it enacted by the City Council of the City of Hedley, Texas, that it shall be unlawful for any dog to run at large in the City of Hedley without a tax of \$1.00 having been paid thereon and without a numbered collar. Any dog found running at large without such numbered collar after June 1, 1915, may be killed by the City Marshal.

Chapter VI.

An Ordinance to Prohibit Stock Running at Large in the City of Hedley, Texas, and Providing for Impounding Same when Found Running at Large, and Prescribing the Manner of Sale of Animals Impounded.

ART. 27. Be it ordained by the City Council of the city of Hedley in council assembled: That the hereinafter named stock are hereby prohibited from running at large within the corporate limits of the city of Hedley, Texas, to wit: horses, mules, jacks, jennets, cattle and swine.

ART. 28. Whenever any such animal named in the preceding section shall be found running at large within the corporate limits of the city of Hedley they shall be taken into custody and impounded by the City Marshal, and it shall be the duty of the Marshal to keep and dispose of such impounded stock in the manner hereinafter provided in this Ordinance.

ART. 29. It shall be the duty of the City Marshal to at once establish a public pound at such a place as he may select, and it shall be his duty to take up or cause to be taken up the above mentioned animal found running at large within the city contrary to this Ordinance, and impound same in public pound, and in one day thereafter he shall post in three public places in this city, one of which shall be at the post office, a notice giving an accurate description of such animal, together with marks and brands thereon, and the time and place of the sale of the same, and at the expiration of five days from the posting of such notices, if such animals have not been redeemed by the owner, the City Marshal shall sell such animal at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash.

ART. 30. That there shall be collected a fee of one dollar per head for taking and impounding any such animal, and twenty five cents per head per day for feeding and taking care of same, and a fee of five cents per head for selling such animals, where the same are sold as above provided; and after deducting such fees and costs from the proceeds of the sale, the balance of the funds, if any, shall be deposited with the city treasurer, subject to the order of the owner of such animal. At any time within six months from the sale of such animal, the owner may apply to the City Council and, upon satisfactory proof of such ownership, he shall be entitled to the amount deposited on account of such sale after paying such costs as may be necessary to establish his ownership or redemption thereof.

ART. 31. The owner or keeper of such animal may reclaim the same from the public pound at any time before the sale by paying the fees and expenses prescribed in the preceding Article.

ART. 32. That the City Marshal shall keep in a book kept for that purpose the number and kind of animals impounded, the date of impounding, the date of sale, the amount realized by the sale of each animal, or by the same being reclaimed before sale, the name of the owner, if known, and the name of the purchaser. And the City Marshal shall make a monthly report of the same to the City Council at its first regular meeting in each month.

ART. 33. That at the time of sale no purchase can be found for any of the animals sold, provided, the City Marshal may sell each animal and the proceeds thereof shall be deposited in the City Treasury.

city dumping ground.

ART. 34. That the City Marshal shall retain the fees hereinabove provided for as payment for his service in impounding, keeping and selling animals. And in case such animals are killed the City shall pay said officer for such service.

Chapter VII.

An Ordinance Providing Who Shall be Subject to Street Duty in the City of Hedley, Texas, and Fixing a Penalty for Failure to Perform the Same.

ART. 35. Be it ordained by the City Council of Hedley, in council assembled: That all male persons living within the corporate limits of the city of Hedley, Texas, between the ages of twenty-one and forty-five years shall be liable and it is hereby made their duty to work on and repair the public streets within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, under the provisions and regulations of this Ordinance, except ministers of the gospel in the active discharge of their ministerial duties, and such others as are exempted by the State laws.

ART. 36. No person shall be compelled to work on the streets who has not been a resident of the City of Hedley for fifteen days immediately preceding the day he is summoned to work on said streets.

ART. 37. Any person who is liable to street duty and who has been summoned to do such duty shall have the privilege to furnish an able bodied substitute to work in his place, which substitute shall be accepted by the Marshal, if he is capable of performing a reasonable amount of work, otherwise he shall not be accepted.

ART. 38. Every person liable to work on the streets by paying to the Marshal of the City of Hedley, at any time before the day appointed to work on the streets, the sum of one dollar for each day that he is summoned to work, shall be exempt from working for each day thus paid for, and also exempt from any penalties for failure to work, for the time for which he has so paid.

ART. 39. It shall be the duty of each street hand to perform his duties in accordance with the directions of the Marshal, or other person under whom he may be at work; and a day's work within the meaning of this Ordinance shall be eight hours efficient service when said service is voluntarily performed.

ART. 40. The Marshal of the City of Hedley shall have the power to call out all persons liable to work upon the streets at any time he may deem it necessary, or when ordered by the City Council, and such hands may be called out in detail, or the whole force at any one time as may be deemed best, or as the City Council may direct, for the better improvement of the public streets.

ART. 41. It shall be the duty of the Marshal of the City of Hedley to give three days summons in person or in writing to each person within the City of Hedley liable to street duty in said city, of the time and place, when and where such person is required to appear and work on the streets, and the number of days such person will be required to work.

ART. 42. No person shall be compelled to work the streets more than five days in each year.

ART. 43. If any person liable to work on the public streets within the corporate limits of the City of Hedley, Texas, after being legally summoned, shall wilfully fail or refuse to attend either in person or by able and competent substitute, at the time and place designated by the person summoning him, and having failed and refused to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, or having attended, shall fail to perform good service or any other duty required of him by this Ordinance or the person under whom he may work, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in the Recorder's Court, he shall be fined any sum not less than \$5.00 nor more than \$25.00.

The Baptist Ladies will serve cake and cream Saturday May 15, in the B. W. Johnson building.

Informers \$1.00 per year.

ALVARADO MAN RESTORED BY WONDERFUL REMEDY

Gets Appetite and Comfort Back After Taking First Dose.

T. A. Hensley of Alvarado, Texas, suffered for a long time from derangements of the digestive tract. He had colic attacks and indigestion. His liver was inactive and he was in pain after eating.

He took Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. From the very first dose it brought swift results. He wrote:

"I have taken your treatment for stomach trouble and consider it a Godsend to suffering humanity. I have been suffering from stomach troubles for a long time, such as colic attacks, bloating after eating, sleeplessness, indigestion, constipation and inactive liver and gall stones. Now I do not feel like the same man. I can cheerfully commend this remedy to all stomach sufferers."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure on gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee. If not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

He Knew Dad

The eight-year-old son of a famous lawyer was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly brilliant speech.

"Mother, I heard father make a fine speech today," said the boy on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too!"

"And you, too?" asked his mother. "Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

Knew Where He Was Headed.

The story is told of a very crusty, gouty old gentleman who lost his patience with his doctor, because he did not make enough fuss over the pain he suffered.

"Doctor," he cried out, twisting and turning because of the agony, "you don't understand! You don't seem to grasp the case! You talk as though there were nothing the matter with me, whereas, I assure you, I am enduring the torments of the damned!"

"What, already?" replied the doctor.

Of Course Not.

Bill—Do you carry any life insurance?

Jill—Not on your life—Yonkers Statesman.

Fascinated.

Bill—Is she a good dancer?

Jill—Well, she looks good to me when she dances.

A young man may be slow before marriage, but in tying the knot he is made fast.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

**Now Does Her Own Work.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.**

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."



Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 163 E. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

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

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse.

Tutt's Pills

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, house flies, mosquitoes, etc. All dealers receive one free. Express paid extra.

WAR An up to the minute... interesting, historic. Agents want at... 57c.

NOT A FRUIT THIEF

It Is Also Denied That Bluebird Preys Upon Crop.

IS A HARBINGER OF SPRING

In Selection of Food Bird Is Governed More by Abundance Than by Choice—Insects Form Important Part of Its Diet.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although the bluebird frequents our orchards and gardens and builds its nests in cavities of trees, there seems to be no evidence that it is a fruit thief. Neither does the bird seem to prey upon crops.

The eastern bluebird, one of the most familiar and welcome of our feathered visitors, is a common inhabitant of all the states east of the Rocky Mountains from the Gulf of Mexico to southern Canada. In the Mississippi valley it winters as far north as southern Illinois, and in the East as far as Pennsylvania. It is one of the earliest northern migrants, and everywhere is hailed as a harbinger of spring.

It is evident that in the selection of its food the bluebird is governed more by abundance than by choice. Predaceous beetles are eaten in spring, as they are among the first insects to appear; but in early summer caterpillars form an important part of the diet, and these are later replaced



Bluebird—Above Azure Blue, Throat and Breast, Cinnamon, Belly White.

by grasshoppers. Beetles are eaten at all times, except when grasshoppers are more easily obtained.

So far as its vegetable food is concerned, the bluebird is positively harmless. The only trace of any useful product in the stomachs consisted of a few blackberry seeds, and even these probably belonged to wild rather than cultivated varieties. Following is a list of the various seeds which were found: Blackberry, chokeberry, juniper berry, partridge berry, greenberry, Virginia creeper, bittersweet, holly, strawberry bush, false spikenard, wild sarsaparilla, sumac (several species) rose haws, sorrel, ragweed, grass and asparagus. This list shows how little the bird depends upon the farm or garden to supply its needs and how easily, by encouraging the growth of some of these plants, many of which are highly ornamental, the bird may be induced to make his home on the premises.

Two species of bluebirds inhabit the western states—the mountain bluebird and the western bluebird. In their food habits they are even more to be commended than their eastern relatives. Their insect food is obtainable at all times of the year, and the general diet varies only in the fall, when some fruit, principally elderberries, is eaten, though an occasional blackberry or grape is also relished. Grasshoppers, when they can be obtained, are eaten freely during the whole season. Beetles are eaten and comprise mostly harmful species.

The new Farmers' Bulletin (No. 639) of the United States department of agriculture describes this and other American birds useful to the farmer. It may be had by dropping a post card to the Editor Division of Publications, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

CHOLERA IS GERM DISEASE

Domestic Animals, Such as Dogs and Cats, and Also Birds Are Frequent Carriers of Infection.

Hog cholera generally is recognized as a very contagious, infectious, germ disease. It is caused by an organism described as small enough to pass through any kind of filter and still retain its disease producing power.

No one has been able to identify the germ which is the specific cause of the disease. It is contained in the blood of sick animals, and is given off in the urine; thus contaminating the yards and pens in which such animals are kept. It may be carried by streams, on the shoes of persons who enter the yards or pens, or by horses or cattle from one farm to another.

Dogs, cats, rabbits and birds also are frequent carriers of the infection.

Temporary Hog Pasture.

If you are short of hog pasture you can make a good temporary one by sowing a mixture of oats, barley, wheat and rye. Sow all of them or a few. Do not be afraid to put in plenty of seed.

Uses for Peppers.

The large and hot peppers can be used for many purposes and are good grind and mix with the chicken in winter. Make ket each of 10 or three good will suf-

OWN REGISTERED LIVE STOCK

Practical Knowledge of Business Should be Obtained Before Starting With Pure-Breds.

The desire to own registered stock is praiseworthy, but until a man is well fitted by experience and inclination to handle registered stock he will find it better to go cautiously until he has gained a practical knowledge of the business.

There is no mystery regarding the breeding and management of pure-bred stock, still they require materially different treatment than is usually afforded the common scrub stock. These improved animals do not require pampering or babying but they do require good care and enough to eat and that they cannot obtain when wintered around straw stacks and fence corners.

The farmer who has made good success with a grade herd or flock will not find the transition to pure bred very difficult. If a man knows absolutely nothing about breeding registered stock he will do well to gain the necessary experience by grading up his scrub animals before he invests in pure-bred stock. At least he should gain the actual experience in some way before he makes the plunge.

There are many men who buy pure-bred stock who should never be in the business and the result is that their stock is a byword and a derision—a very disgrace to the name pure-bred. Some men have jumped suddenly into fame by breeding improved live stock, but usually we will find that these men gained a practical knowledge of the science of breeding while handling their grade animals, that made their success possible.

CELERY FOR SMALL GARDENS

As a Rule It Is Only Moderately Profitable Crop—One of Most Delicious of Vegetables.

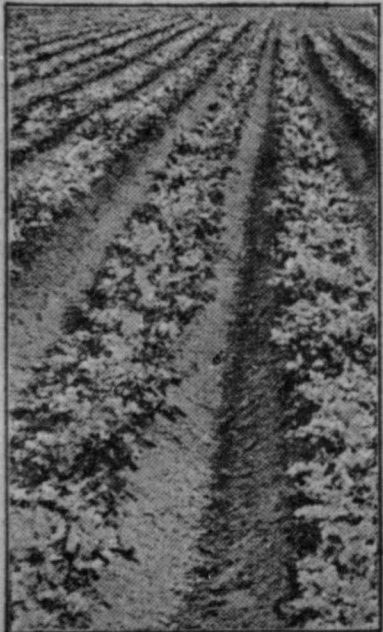
(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Celery is a fairly good market crop, but there are many other crops that pay better. In the famous Kalamazoo district in Michigan, where the crop is grown exclusively on hundreds of acres by experts, it is stated that the average profit after rental of land, growing and marketing expenses are paid does not exceed \$100 per acre. Occasionally we hear of a phenomenal crop, but as a rule celery is only moderately profitable.

It is a fine crop for every farmer to grow because it is one of the most delicious vegetables produced. It is not difficult to grow celery. It requires exceedingly rich land, some commercial fertilizer and great care in cultivation and bleaching.

In the Kalamazoo district, where very fine celery is grown, the soil is a very black, rich, spongy sort of loam, but good celery is grown on sandy land and on clay loam.

The ground must, however, be put into thorough cultivation and very



Excellent Crop of Celery.

heavily manured; in fact, it ought to be well fertilized for at least two years before being planted to celery.

To prepare the ground for celery, rows should be made about four feet apart, and a light application of well-rotted stable manure and nitrate of potash placed in the furrows.

The plants taken from the seed bed should be set about eight inches apart in the row and great care should be observed in placing the roots in their natural position without crushing and doubling them up. The soil then must be drawn firmly about the plants and all weeds must be kept down.

Drill in the Seed.

Do not broadcast small grain. If done a large portion of the seeds are not covered or are likely to be covered only slightly. More seed will be required and the chances for a good stand will not be good. Drill in the seed. That is the modern, up-to-date method. You can't afford not to drill in your seed, for economy's sake and a larger yield at harvest time.

Superior Clover Honey.

The quality of sweet clover honey is so far superior to any other that it is worth while to try it, even if the seed costs 30 cents a pound.

Watch for Rabbits.

Keep watch over the young orchard for after heavy snow falls the rabbits turn toward the young trees.

TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS CALOMEL

New Discovery! Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Like Calomel But Doesn't Gripe, Salivate or Make You Sick—Don't Lose a Day's Work—Harmless Liver Medicine for Men, Women, Children—Read Guarantee!

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful

and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

ON HIS WAY HOME

Passenger Had Cause for Constant Smile.

Inconveniences of Travel Unable to Affect Him, and Disappointment in the End Must Have Been Extreme.

His was the only smiling face on the train. The other passengers held on to the gritty, ex-red, plush seats and prayed that the quaking coach might not be rent asunder before they reached the main line. It seemed a forlorn hope, for a brakebeam or something underneath, aided and abetted by the temperamental track, hammered so ferociously at the floor that dissolution of both car and occupants seemed a matter of minutes.

Among the countenances that depicted every motion from indignation to trepidation he smiled. When the engine came to a wheezy stop on a side track to let a calmly deliberate freight train amble by he smiled.

He must have felt that such behavior called for an explanation, for to the sufferer across the wobbling aisle he unbundled himself. He had to elevate his voice several times before it reached the level demanded by branch line conversation.

"Been out five weeks this time," he imparted, when his vocal chords had finally bested the brakeman. "Yep, been clear to Winnipeg, but I'm going to be home in the morning."

Then the secret came out. "I'm getting in a day earlier coming across this way," he confided. "Mighty bum connections tonight, but it's worth it to surprise the wife. You see—the smile became radiant—"this is my first long trip since I've had one."

All the rest of the clattering way, his smile never faltered. It went into eclipse scarcely ten seconds when the station agent at the junction point informed him that, in spite of what he may have heard, the train for Kansas City did not pick up a sleeper there. Yes, it did look as if he would have to stay up until three o'clock—that is, it would be three o'clock if the train were on time.

In the lunch room, as shrunken as the oranges in its windows, the smile came back strong.

"Look at that lemon pie," he pointed decisively, only to grow philosophical in the next breath. "Lemon pie can be the best or the worst stuff on earth. That looks like the worst. Lord, I'm sick of hotel cooking. But just think, I'm going to eat breakfast at home in the morning."

His smile was undaunted as he wandered up the disgruntled street. A dispirited picture show and a magazine, honored only for its age, made little impression on the seven hours of waiting. When the train came, he smiled sleepily as the Pullman conductor gave him all his change in silver. At daylight he was awake. He hung an eye over the window sill and viewed complacently the barren landscape in the dreary dawn.

It seemed an inordinately long way from the station home. He bounded up the front steps and barely nodded to the next door neighbor who was sweeping off her front porch.

"Why, I thought you weren't coming till tomorrow," she exclaimed, tucking in a wisp of hair. "That's what your wife said when she went over to her mother's last night for a visit."

The Beady Vine.

Singing was just over in the kindergarten, and immediately a small hand flew up.

"What is it, Alice?" asked the teacher. "What is a beady?"

Taking Precautions.

"Mr. Mulligan," said Dennis, "you must have blinfitted by the death of your mother-in-law, for whom you had small affection while she lived."

"I did."

"What did she leave you?"

"She left me alone—Isn't that enough?"

"But I understand you've been spending a hundred dollars, if you've spent a cent to get her out of purgatory."

"Whisht now, and isn't it worth it to get her out before I get in?"—Exchange.

Plan Humane Sunday in May.

The American Humane association, a federation of societies and individuals for the prevention of cruelty, requests clergymen of all denominations throughout the country to observe Sunday, May 23, as Humane Sunday, calling attention to the need for protection for suffering and helpless children, and also for unfortunate animals.

Dr. Wm. O. Stillman, president of the association, Albany, N. Y., will send literature to all persons interested in the work of humane societies.

Rooms for Rent.

Even college professors furnish some of the humor of school life. It was the registrar of a large university who, to an inquiry for a suite of "large, light, airy rooms," answered:

"Why, I don't just recall any now; but I've got a lot of 'em in my head."

And a fustled professor told a class of young ladies, "You may have fifty minutes of the hour to tell me what you know on the subject, and I will take the remaining ten and tell you what I know."

Place of Amusement.

Redd—You know London has an automobile museum.

Greene—We ought to have one in this country. It, no doubt, would be an amusing place.

"Why an amusing place?"

"Why, the automobiles do so many funny tricks."

It's sometimes easier to settle down than it is to settle up.

WOULD HAVE MADE TRADE

Disgusted Drummer Was Willing to Accept Joking Offer if the Law Had Allowed It.

A traveling salesman for a Gansevoort street wholesale grocery firm, recently back from a trip through the rough lands of eastern Pennsylvania, tells this possibly true tale:

"One day on my last trip I had a six-mile ride to make to the county seat, and the small village in which I was had only one horse that I could hire and no other form of conveyance. I may say that a friend had landed me in the town that morning from his car and I had sold goods enough to pay the expenses of the trip.

"Well, I got away on the sorriest specimen of a horse I ever straddled, and I was to send him back by mail carrier, though not as a parcel post package. It took me two hours to cover the distance—I was sorry enough I hadn't walked—and as I passed the county jail on my old bag of bones a face grinned at me from between the bars of a small square window. I was too sore to smile, but I nodded to the grin, and the prisoner called to me:

"Say, mister," he said, 'how'd you like to trade that critter for 30 days in jail?"

"Just then I would have been glad enough to have traded, but the law wouldn't let me, and I rode on."—New York Sun.

Her Patience Wearing Out.

Little Lola had been censured for some mischief she had been engaged in. After thinking it over for some time she exclaimed: "Oh, I do wish I had a baby brother!"

"Why do you wish that?"

"Cause," she replied, 'this thing of being scolded for everything that happens around this house makes me tired."

The lowly egg has the best of mankind in one respect; it can spread itself better after it is broke.

A lot of sympathy is wasted on under dogs and henpecked husbands.

A Favorite In Dixie

Throughout the Southland, famed for its cookery experts, a delicious food made of corn holds its place of superiority.

That food is

Post Toasties

Only the inner sweet meats of the choicest corn are cooked, seasoned 'just right,' rolled thin, and toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Toasties are FRESH-SEALED, and come to your table as fresh, crisp and delicious as when they leave the big ovens.

Insist upon having Post Toasties

—the Superior Corn Flakes

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Black Is White

by
GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON
ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.

The Message From the Deep.

The two old men sat in the library eyeing the unresponsive blue envelope that lay on the end of the long table nearest the fireplace, where a merry but unnoticed bed of coals crackled fiercely in the vain effort to cry down the shrieks of the bleak December wind that whistled about the corners of the house.

There was something maddening in the fact that the envelope would have to remain unopened until young Frederick Brood came home for the night. They found themselves wondering if by any chance he would fail to come in at all. Their hour for retiring was ten o'clock, day in, day out.

Up to half-past nine they discussed the blue envelope with every inmate of the house, from Mrs. John Desmond, the housekeeper, down to the voiceless but eloquent decanter of port that stood between them, first on the arm of one chair, then the other. They were very old men; they could soliloquize without in the least disturbing each other. An observer would say, during these periods of abstraction, that their remarks were addressed to the decanter and that the poor decanter had something to say in return. But, for all that, their eyes seldom left the broad, blue envelope that had lain there since half-past eight.

They knew that it came directly or indirectly from the man to whom they owed their present condition of comfort and security after half a century of vicissitudes; from the man whose life they had saved more than once in those old, evil days when comforts were so few that they passed without recognition in the maelstrom of events. From midoccean James Brood was speaking to his son.

Twenty years ago these two old cronies had met James Brood in one of the blackest holes of Calcutta, a derelict being swept to perdition with the swiftness and sureness of a tide that knows no pause. They found him when the drugs were at his lips, and the stupor of defeat in his brain. Without meaning to be considered Samaritans, good or bad, they dragged him from the depths and found that they had revived a man. Those were the days when James Brood's life meant nothing to him, days when he was tortured by the thought that it would be all too long for him to endure, yet he was not the kind to murder himself as men do who lack the courage to go on living.

Weeks after the rescue in Calcutta these two soldiers of fortune and another, John Desmond, learned from the lips of the man himself that he was not such as they, but rich in this world's goods, richer than the Solomon of their discreet imagination.

What Brood told them of his life brought the grim smile of appreciation to the lips of each. He had married a beautiful foreigner—an Austrian, they gathered—of excellent family, and had taken her to his home in New York city, to the house in lower Fifth avenue where his father and grandfather had lived before him—the house in which two of the wayfarers after twenty years, now sat in rueful contemplation of a blue envelope.

A baby boy came to the Broods in the second year of their wedded life, but before that there had come a man—a music master, dreamy-eyed, handsome, Latin; a man who played upon the harp as only the angels may play. In his delicious ravings Brood cursed this man and the wife he had stolen away from him; he reviled the baby boy, even denying him; he laughed with blood-curdling glee over the manner in which he had cast out the woman who had broken his heart and crushed his pride; he wallied in anguish over the mistake he had made in allowing the man to live that he might gloat and sneer in triumph. This much the three men who lifted him from hell were able to glean from lips that knew not what they said, and they were filled with pity. Later on, in a rational weakness, he told them more, and without curses. A deep, silent, steadfast bitterness succeeded the violent ravings. He became a wayfarer with them, quiet, dogged, fatal; where they went he also went; what they did, also did he. Soon he led, and they followed. Into the dark places of the world they plunged, for peril meant little to him, death even less. They no longer knew days of privation—he shared his wealth with them; but they knew no rest, no peace, no safety. Life had been a whirlwind before they came upon James Brood; it was a hurricane afterward.

Twice John Desmond, younger than Danbury Dawes and Joseph Riggs, saved the life of James Brood by acts of unparalleled heroism; once in a South African jungle when a lioness fought for her young, and again he upheld India, when single-handed, he held off a horde of Hindus for days while his comrade lay wounded in a cavern. Dawes and Riggs, in the Himalayas, crept down the wall of a precipice, with five thousand feet between them and the bottom of the gorge, to drag him from

a narrow ledge upon which he lay unconscious after a misstep in the night. More than once—aye, more than a dozen times—one or the other of these loyal friends stood between him and death, and times without numbers he, too, turned the grim reaper aside for them.

John Desmond, gay, handsome and still young as men of his kind go, met the fate that brooks no intervention. He was the first to drop out of the ranks. In Cairo, during a curious period of inactivity some ten months after the advent of James Brood, he met the woman who conquered his venturesome spirit—a slim, calm, pretty English governess in the employ of a British admiral's family. They were married inside of six months. He took her home to the little Maryland town that had not seen him in years.

Ten years passed before James Brood put his foot on the soil of his native land. Then he came back to the home of his fathers, to the home that had been desecrated, and with him came the two old men who now sat in his huge library before the crackling fire. He could go on with life, but they were no longer fit for its cruel hardships. His home became theirs. They were to die there when the time came.

Brood's son was fifteen years of age before he knew, even by sight, the man whom he called father. Up to the time of the death of his mother, in the home of her fathers, he had been kept in seclusion.

There had been deliberate purpose in the methods of James Brood in so far as this unhappy child was concerned. When he cast out the mother he set his hand heavily upon her future. Fearing—even feeling—the infernal certainty that this child was his own, he planned with machivellian instinct to hurt her to the limit of his powers and to the end of her days. He knew she would hunger for this baby boy of hers, that her heart could be broken through him, that her punishment could be made full and complete. He sequestered the child in a place where he could not be found, and went his own way, grimly certain that he was making her pay! She died when Frederick was eight years old, without having seen him again after that dreadful hour when, protesting



The Patient Butler, Jones, Had Made Four Visits to the Library.

ing her innocence, she had been turned out into the night and told to go whither she would but never to return to the house she had disgraced. James Brood heard of her death when in the heart of China, and he was a haggard wreck for months thereafter. He had worshiped this beautiful Viennese. He could not wreak vengeance upon a dead woman; he could not hate a dead woman. He had always loved her. A few years after his return to New York he brought her son back to the house in lower Fifth avenue and tried, with bitterness in his soul, to endure the word "father" as it fell from lips to which the term was almost strange.

The old men, they who sat by the fire on this wind-swept night and waited for the youth of twenty-two to whom the blue missive was addressed, knew the story of James Brood and his wife Matilde and they knew that the former had no love in his heart for the youth who bore his name. Their lips were sealed. Garrulous on all other subjects, they were as silent as the grave on this. They, too, were constrained to hate the lad. He made not the slightest pretense of appreciating their position in the household; to him they were pensioners, no more, no less; to him, their deeds of valor were offset by the deeds of his father; there was nothing left over for a balance on that score. He was not by

considerate; he was even kind. He posed toward

whims; he endured them because there was nothing else left for him to do. But, for all that, he despised them—justifiably so, no doubt, if one bears in mind the fact that they signified more to James Brood than did his long-neglected son.

The cold reserve that extended to the young man did not carry beyond him in relation to any other member of the household so far as James Brood was concerned. The unhappy boy, early in their acquaintance, came to realize that there was little in common between him and the man he called father. After a while the eager light died out of his own eyes and he no longer strove to encourage the intimate relations he had counted upon as a part of the recompense for so many years of separation and loneliness. It required but little effort on his part to meet his father's indifference with a coldness quite as pronounced; he had never known the meaning of filial love; he had been taught by word of mouth to love the man he had never seen, and he had learned as one learns astronomy—by calculation. He hated the two old men because his father loved them.

The patient butler, Jones, had made no less than four visits to the library since ten o'clock to awaken them and pack them off to bed. Each time he had been ordered away, once with the joint admonition to "mind his own business."

"But it is nearly midnight," protested Jones irritably, with a glance at the almost empty decanter.

"Jones," said Danbury Dawes, with great dignity and an eye that detected him to such a degree that he could not for the life of him understand why Jones was attending them in pairs. "Jones, you ought to be in—hic—bed, don't you—both of you. What you mean, sir, by coming in—hic—here this time of night dis—disturbing—"

"You infernal ingrate," broke in Mr. Riggs fiercely, "don't you dare to touch that bottle, sir. Let it alone!"

"It's time you were in bed," pronounced Jones, taking Mr. Dawes by the arm. Mr. Dawes sagged heavily in his chair and grinned triumphantly. He was a short, very fat old man.

"Take him to bed, Jones," said Mr. Riggs firmly. "He's drunk and—utterly useless at a time like this. Take him along."

"Who the dev—hic—! are you, sir?" demanded Mr. Dawes, regarding Mr. Riggs as if he had never seen him before.

"You are both drunk," said Jones, succinctly.

The heavy front door closed with a bang at that instant and the sound of footsteps came from the hall—a quick, firm tread that had decision in it.

Jones cast a furtive, nervous glance over his shoulder.

"I'm sorry to have Mr. Frederick see you like this," he said, biting his lip. "He hates it so."

The two old men made a commendable effort to stand erect, but no effort to stand alone. They linked arms and stood shoulder to shoulder.

"Show him in," said Mr. Riggs, magnificently.

"Now we'll find out what was in telegram of briny deep," said Mr. Dawes, spraddling his legs a little farther apart in order to declare a stance front.

"It's worth waiting up for," said Mr. Riggs.

"Absolutely," said his staunch friend. Frederick Brood appeared in the door, stopping short just inside the heavy curtains. There was a momentary picture, such as a stage director would have arranged. He was still wearing his silk hat and top-coat, and one glove had been halted in the process of removal. Young Brood stared at the group of three, a frank stare of amazement. A crooked smile came to his lips.

"Somewhat later than usual, I see," he said, and the glove came off with a jerk. "What's the matter, Jones? Rebellion?"

"No, sir. It's the wireless, sir."

"Wireless?"

"Briny deep," said Mr. Dawes, vaguely pointing.

"Oh," said young Brood, crossing slowly to the table. He picked up the envelope and looked at the inscription. "Oh," said he again, in quite a different tone on seeing that it was addressed to him. "From father, I dare say," he went on, a fine line appearing between his eyebrows.

The old men leaned forward, fixing their blue eyes upon the missive.

"Let's hear the worst, Freddy," said Mr. Riggs.

The young man ran his finger under the flap and deliberately drew out the message. There ensued another picture. As he read his eyes widened and then contracted; his firm young jaw became set and rigid. Suddenly a short, bitter exclamation fell from his lips and the paper crumpled in his hand. Without another word he strode to the fireplace and tore upon the coals. He stared for a moment and was then the cackling, charred, feeble

old men who had sat up half the night to learn the contents of that wonderful thing from the sea, he whirled on his heel and left the room. One might have noticed that his lips were drawn in a mirthless, sardonic smile, and that his eyes were angry.

"Oh, Lordy!" sighed Danbury Dawes, blinking, and was on the point of sitting down abruptly. The arm of Jones prevented.

"I never was so insulted in my—"

began Joseph Riggs, feebly.

"Steady, gentlemen," said Jones, "Lean on me, please."

CHAPTER II.

Various Ways of Receiving a Blow.

James Brood's home was a remarkable one. That portion of the house which rightly may be described as "public" in order to distinguish it from other parts where privacy was enforced, was not unlike any of the richly furnished, old-fashioned places in the lower part of the city, where there are still traces left of the Knickerbockers and their times. This was not the home of men who had been merely rich; it was not wealth alone that stood behind these stately investments.

At the top of the house were the rooms which no one entered except by the gracious will of the master. Here James Brood had stored the quaint, priceless treasures of his own peculiar fancy—exquisite, curious things from the mystic East, things that are not to be bought and sold but come only to the hand of him who searches in lands where peril is the price.

Worlds separated the upper and lower regions of that fine old house; a single step took one from the sedate Occident into the very heart of the Orient; a narrow threshold was the line between the rugged West and the soft, languorous, seductive East. In this part of the house, James Brood, when at home for one of his brief stays, spent many of his hours in seclusion, shut off from the rest of the establishment as completely as if he were the inhabitant of another world. Attended by his Hindu servant, a silent man named Ranjab, and on occasions by his secretary, he saw but little of the remaining members of his rather extensive household. For several years he had been engaged in the task of writing his memoirs—so called—in so far as they related to his experiences and researches of the past twenty years.

His secretary and amanuensis was Lydia Desmond, the nineteen-year-old daughter of his one-time companion and friend, the late John Desmond, whose death occurred when the girl was barely ten years of age.

Brood, on hearing of the man's death, immediately made inquiries concerning the condition in which he had left his wife and child, with the result that Mrs. Desmond was installed as housekeeper in the New York house and the daughter given every advantage in the way of education. Desmond had left nothing in the shape of riches except undiminished love for his wife and a diary kept during those perilous days before he met and married her. This diary was being incorporated in the history of James Brood's adventures, by consent of the widow, and was to speak for Brood in words he could not with modesty utter for himself. In these pages John Desmond was to tell his own story, in his own way, for Brood's love for his friend was broad enough even to admit of that. He was to share his life in retrospect with Desmond and the two old men as he had shared it with them in reality.

Lydia's room, adjoining her mother's, was on the third floor at the foot of the small stairway leading up to the proscribed retreat at the top of the house. There was a small sitting-room off the two bed chambers, given over entirely to Mrs. Desmond and her daughter. In this little room, Frederick Brood spent many a quiet, happy hour. The Desmonds, mother and daughter, understood and pitied the lonely boy who came to the big house soon after they were themselves installed. His heart, which had many sores, expanded and glowed in the warmth of their kindness and affection; the plague of unfriendliness that was his by absorption gave way before this unexpected kindness, not immediately, it is true, but completely in the end.

By nature he was slow to respond to the advances of others; his life had been such that avarice accounted for all that he received from others in the shape of respect and consideration. He was prone to discount a friendly attitude for the simple reason that in his experience all friendships were marred by the fact that their sincerity rested entirely upon the generosity of the man who paid for them—his father. No one had loved him for himself; no one had given him an unselfish thought in all the years of his boyhood.

At first he held himself aloof from the Desmonds; he was slow to surrender. He suspected them of the same motives that had been the basis of all previous attachments. When at last he realized that they were not like the others, his cup of joy, long an empty vessel, was filled to the brim and his happiness was without bounds. They were amazed by the transformation. The rather sullen, unapproachable lad became at once so friendly, so dependent, that had they not been acquainted with the causes behind the old state of reticence, his very joy might have seemed a nuisance of him. He followed Mrs. Desmond about in very much the same spirit that inspires a hungry dog; he watched her with eager, half-finished eyes, he

time. As for Lydia, pretty little Lydia, he adored her. His heart began for the first time to sing with the joy of youth, and the sensation was a novel one. It seemed to him that he could never be anything but an old man.

It was his custom, on coming home for the night, no matter what the hour may have been, to pass before Lydia's door on the way to his own room at the other end of the long hall. Usually, however, he was at home long before her bedtime, and they spent the evenings together. That she was his father's secretary was of no moment. To him she was Lydia—his Lydia.

For the past three months or more he had been privileged to hold her close in his arms and to kiss her good-night at parting! They were lovers now. The slow fuse of passion had reached its end and the flame was alive and shining with a radiance that enveloped both of them.

On this night, however, he passed her door without knocking. His dark, handsome face was flushed, and his teeth were set in sudden anger. With his hand on the knob of his own door, he suddenly remembered that he had failed Lydia for the first time, and stopped. A pang of shame shot through him. For a moment he hesitated and then started guiltily toward the forgotten door. Even as he raised his hand to sound the ringing signal, the door was opened and Lydia, fully dressed, confronted him. For a moment they regarded each other in silence, she intently, he with astonishment not quite free from confusion.

"I'm—I'm sorry, dear," he began, his first desire being to account for his oversight.

"Tell me what has happened? It can't be that your father is ill—or in danger. You are angry, Frederick; so it can't be that. What is it?"

He looked away sullenly. "Oh, it's really nothing, I suppose. Just an unexpected jolt, that's all. I was angry for a moment—"

"You are still angry," she said, laying her hand on his arm. "He was a



"Tell Me What Has Happened."

tall, slender girl. Her eyes were almost on a level with his own. "Don't you want to tell me, dear?"

"He never gives me a thought," he said, compressing his lips. "He thinks of no one but himself. Good-night, father!"

"Freddy, dear! You must not speak—"

"Haven't I some claim to your consideration? Is it fair that I should be ignored in everything, in every way? I won't put up with it. Lydia, I'm not a child. I'm a man and I am his son. Gad, I might as well be a dog in the street for all the thought he gives to me."

She put her finger to her lips, a scared look stealing into her dark eyes. Jones was conducting one of the old men to their room on the floor below. A door closed softly and voices died away.

"He is a strange man,"

"He is a good man, Frederick."

"To everyone else, yes. But to me? Why, Lydia, I—I believe he loves me. You know what—"

"Hush! A man does not love his son. I've tried for years to do that silly notion out of your mind. You—"

"Oh, I know I'm a fool to talk of it, but I—I can't help feeling that I do. You've seen enough to know that I'm not to blame for it either. What do you think he has done? Do you guess what he has done to all of us? She did not answer. "Well, tell me just what he said in that letter."

It was from Sandy Hook—two hundred miles off the coast of New York, I suppose, so that the whole world might know—sent at four in the afternoon. I remember every word of the cursed thing, although I never glanced at it. "Send the carriage to meet Mrs. Brood and me at the Cunard pier Thursday. Have Mrs. Desmond put the house in order for its new mistress. By the way, you might inform her that I was married last Wednesday in Paris." It was signed "James Brood," not even "father." What do you think of that for a thunderbolt?"

"Married!" she gasped. "Your father married?"

"Put the house in order for its new mistress," he almost snarled. "The message was a deliberate insult to Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

Lydia—a—"

gong and married some cheap show girl or a miserable foreigner or heaven knows—"

"Freddy! You are beside yourself. Your father would not marry a cheap show girl. You know that. And you must not forget that your mother was a foreigner."

His eyes fell. "I'm sorry I said that," he exclaimed, hoarsely.

Lydia, leaning rather heavily against the door, spoke to him in a low, cautious voice.

"Did you tell Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs?"

He stopped short. "No! And they waited up to see if they could be of any assistance to him in an hour of peril! What a joke! Poor old beggars! I've never felt sorry for them before, but, on my soul, I do now. What will she do to the poor old chaps? I shudder to think of it. And she'll make short work of everything else she doesn't like around here, too. Your mother, Lydia—why, God help us, you know what will just have to happen in her case. It's—"

"Don't speak so loudly, dear—please, please! She is asleep. Of course, we—we shan't stay on, Freddy. We'll have to go as soon as—"

His eyes filled with tears. He seized her in his arms and held her close. "It's a beastly, beastly shame, darling. Oh, Lord, what a fool a man can make of himself!"

"You must not say such things," she murmured, stroking his cheek with cold, trembling fingers.

"But why couldn't he have done the fine, sensible thing, Lydia? Why couldn't he have—fallen in love with—with your mother? Why not have married her if he had to marry someone in—"

"Freddy!" she cried, putting her hand over his mouth.

She kissed him swiftly. Her cheeks lay for a second against his own and then, with a stifled good-night, she broke away from him. An instant later she was gone; her door was closed.

The next morning he came down earlier than was his custom. His night had been a troubled one. Forgetting his own woes—or belittling them—he had thought only of what this news from the sea would mean to the dear woman he loved so well. No one was in the library, but a huge fire was blazing. A billiard was raging out-of-doors. Once upon a time, when he first came to the house, a piano had stood in the drawing-room. His joy at that time knew no bounds; he loved music. For his years he was no mean musician. But one evening his father, coming in unexpectedly, heard the player at the instrument. For a moment he stood transfixed in the doorway watching the eager, almost inspired face of the lad, and then, pale as a ghost, stole away without disturbing him. Strange to say, Frederick was playing a dreamy waltz of Ziehrer's, a waltz that his mother had played when the honeymoon was in the full. The following day the piano was taken away by a storage company. The boy never knew why it was removed.

He picked up the morning paper. His eyes traversed the front page rapidly. There were reports of fearful weather at sea. The Lusitania was reported seven hundred miles out and in the heart of the hurricane. She would be a day late.

He looked up from the paper. Mrs. Desmond was coming toward him, a queer little smile on her lips. She was a tall, fair woman, an English type, and still extremely handsome. Hers was an honest beauty that had no fear of age.

"She is a stanch ship, Frederick," she said, without any other form of greeting. "She will be late but—there's really nothing to worry about."

"I'm not worrying," he said confidently. "Lydia has told you the news?"

"Yes."

"Rather staggering, isn't it?" he said with a wry smile. In spite of himself he watched her face with curious interest.

"Rather," she said briefly.

"I suppose you don't approve of the way I—"

"I know just how you feel, poor boy. Don't try to explain. I know."

"You always understand," he said, lowering his eyes.

"Not always," she said quietly.

"Well, it's going to play hot with everything," he said, "jamming his hands deep into his pockets. His shoulders seemed to hunch forward and to contract."

"I am especially sorry for Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs," she said. Her voice was steady and full of earnestness.

"Do they know?"

"They were up and about at day-break, poor souls. Do you know, Freddy, they were starting off in this blizzard when I met them in the hall!"

"The devil! I—I hope it wasn't on account of anything I may have said to them last night," he cried, in genuine contrition.

She smiled. "No. They had their own theory about the message. The storm strengthened it. They were positive that your father was in great peril. They were determined to charter a vessel of some sort and start off in all this blizzard to search the sea for Mr. Brood. Oh, aren't they wonderful?"

He had no feeling of resentment toward the old men for their opinion of him. Instead, his eyes glowed with an honest admiration.

"By George, Mrs. Desmond, they are great! They are men, bless their hearts. Seventy-five years old and still ready to face anything for a challenge. It does prove something."



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BRICK, POST
EVERYTHING....

Quaint Idea.
A new idea was introduced in the display of the wedding gifts at a recent New York wedding—the reproduction, namely in exquisite miniature, of the gifts that were too huge to be displayed on the black oak tables in the hall.

Thus one of the gifts was an old English motor house. Reproduced to the last detail in a two-foot model, the gray motor house of the sixteenth century struck amongst the pearls and chiseled silver, an exceedingly picturesque note.

Another gift was a very low gray torpedo touring car of sixty horsepower. The model, a perfect one, set on a gold mounted dressing case, made all the guests' mouths water.

The bride's brother's gift was a riding horse, an Irish hunter. The model was done in clay by a girl sculptor.

There were several other gifts also reproduced in miniature, among them a motor boat and a biplane.

Like a "Jack" Johnson.

Irvin S. Cobb the correspondent and author, was talking in Philadelphia about the German "Jack Johnsons" those deadly shells which explode with a tremendous discharge of greasy black smoke.

"These shells," said Mr. Cobb, "are to ordinary shells, as a bucking horse of the plains is to a park hack."

"A tenderfoot once mounted a buck in Tin Can. He was hardly on before he was off again—off over the buck's head."

"What's the matter?" said Three-finger Hoover.

"Why, she bucked," said the tenderfoot.

"Bucked?" said Three-finger 'Buck-ed? Go on! She only coughed."

The Delicate Flavor
The Tang That Tones

El Maté

HAS—No Other—HAS

The Fastest Selling
Most Popular Drink
In the World

Pure as Mountain Dew
All Good Fountains 5c

Stop at Mrs. W. M. Dyer's
Private Boarding House on block
East of Wooldridge lumber yard.
Nice clean beds and good meals
for 25c. Board per week \$4.00;
per month \$18.00.

Mrs. W. M. Dyer, Prop.

You Can

Get the best horseshoeing at
J. Walker Lane's

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; \$5 to insure foal.

A. W. WORSHAM

TO FORETELL FUTURE

USE OF WHITE OF EGG IS RECOMMENDED.

Those Who Are Tired of the Familiar
Methods of Cards and Tea Grounds
May Find Some Amusement
in the Practice.

This is one of the least known of all methods of foretelling the future, according to the ancient, secret wisdom of prophetic insight. Yet it is one of the most interesting, and easy to perform—though, of course, like all methods of the kind, some skill and practice are necessary in order to interpret quickly and speedily the symbolic interpretations of the signs presented. Writes Prof. Sothnos Laillier in the New York American.

In order to practice this part of cabalistic interpretation, you must procure a fresh egg—as new-laid as possible—and carefully separate the white of the egg from the yolk. Nearly fill a tumbler with cold water and drop the white of the egg into it, a drop at a time. Now place this glass carefully aside for 24 hours, being sure to cover the glass carefully, and that the water does not become warmed by proximity to a radiator, etc.

When you again look at the glass, you will find that your white of egg has congealed into various odd-shaped figures—circles, squares, animals, trees, crosses, etc.—which are to be interpreted according to the formula that follows.

Long, wavy lines denote losses and troubles; straight lines, on the contrary, denoting peace, long life, prosperity and happiness.

Squares denote peace and happiness; long marriage. If a letter can be discovered near the ring this will be the first letter of the name of the person you are to marry. If clouds are about the ring, think long and carefully before accepting this person, even if he offers marriage.

If a star is seen, speedy good fortune will come your way from some unexpected source. If an anchor is seen, fidelity in love is indicated. If a dog is seen, this is a good sign. If near the top of the glass, denoting faithful friend; if near the middle, doubtful ones; and if near the bottom, enemies to be avoided.

A lion or similar flower foretells happiness if near the top of the glass; disappointment if near the bottom. If a number of small dots or spots are present, money is coming your way, unless clouds surround them, in which case you will receive bad tidings and notice of losses. A heart denotes a love letter which you will shortly receive. The sun, moon or stars denote happiness and success.

We are authorized to announce that the protracted meeting at the M. E. Church will begin 4th Sunday in June.

Special

For. Worth Semi-Weekly Record and Hedley Informer both one year for \$1.50.

The Baptist Ladies will serve cake and cream Saturday May 15, in the B. W. Johnson building.

INSURANCE

**FIRE, TORNADO, HAIL,
Lightning, Automobile
and Livestock**

Town and Country Property

Also Hail Insurance on Growing Crops

**Farm Property Insured in Either of Two
Big Reliable Companies**

**Liverpool
& London
& Globe**

AND

**Saint Paul Fire
& Marine Ins. Co.**

If you want Insurance of any kind, a word will bring
a representative from my office to see you.

J. C. WELLS, Agent Hedley
Texas

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

DAILY TO

Corpus Christi
The Gulf Resort of Texas

Delightful Bathing, Fishing, Camping. Excellent Hotel facilities. Tickets good for Ninety Days.

Best Reached
.....VIA.....M. K. & T. Ry
Through San Antonio

Double daily fast trains, carrying chair cars, sleepers, dining cars. Stopover of one day allowed at San Antonio on both going and return trips.

Ask your local ticket agent for the reduced rate via the "KATY" thru San Antonio, or write

W. G. CRUSH, General Passenger Agent
Dallas, Texas

Locals

Subscribe for the Informer.

Mrs. W. E. Reeves spent Tuesday in Memphis.

K. W. Howell bought a new Ford Wednesday.

J. I. Steele and family were in Memphis Sunday.

Mrs. B. L. Kinsey was in Clarendon last Saturday.

The price is always right at the Boles Grocery.

T. T. Harrison returned Tuesday from South Texas.

E. C. Kerley is threshing grain at Lelia Lake this week.

Let us figure your next bill of groceries. Boles Grocery.

E. P. Webb made a business trip to Memphis Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Evans Wednesday May 12, a boy.

Just received a car of White Crest Flour at the Boles Grocery.

C. A. Crozier and J. W. Wells of Memphis were here Tuesday.

Atty. Moss and E. N. Hudgins were in town from Memphis Wednesday.

Clarendon will have her annual event July 1-2-3. A big time is promised.

Rab Harrison who has been seriously ill several days is reported improving.

Bring your cream to the Boles Grocery and get the highest price.

Martin Bell moved Wednesday to the Wood residence south of the railroad.

G. A. Blankenship, wife and little girl spent Sunday in Memphis with relatives.

R. E. Jones, son W. H., and little grandson were in Clarendon last Saturday.

Miss Mae Simmons of Memphis is here this week visiting relatives and friends.

Isaac Harris and son, Ed, left this week for a business trip to Rotan and other points.

O. W. Bailey left first of the week for Clarendon where he will reside in the future.

Pearl Boston is at home from Armstrong county where he taught school the past term.

Mrs. W. T. White went to Memphis Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. S. A. McCarroll.

W. L. Bray and family moved Wednesday to the dwelling just completed by Bond W. Johnson.

Henry Tims left Saturday for Vineyard City where he will try the Ward Well water for his rheumatism.

Messrs. L. B. Slaughter and B. L. Knowles of Lelia Lake spent Saturday with their sister, Mrs. V. G. Brinson.

Mrs. Mart Waldron left Wednesday for her home in Arizona after a visit here several days with relatives.

Mrs. Leathers and Miss Lady Kennedy of Lelia Lake spent Wednesday with Mrs. C. M. Shook.

Sheriff Doshier and family passed here Wednesday in their car on their way from Clarendon to Clay county.

Miss Nana Johnson of Newlin spent several days this week with her uncle and aunt, C. E. Johnson and wife.

J. R. Boston was in Clarendon Saturday to meet the other jury commissioners and select jurors for the coming year.

LOST—Between home and W. I. Rains a light gray coat. Finder return to Informer office.
W. C. Bridges.

B. L. Kinsey went to Clarendon Tuesday and while there bought a Ford which he brought home that afternoon.

Miss Orene Lane came up from Memphis to spend Sunday with homefolks. She went to Clarendon Monday to accept a position with the News.

Mrs. Clint Phillips, Miss Verna Smith and Ike Rains made a trip to Childress and Tell Sunday returning Monday. Mrs. F. M. Chamblin of Tell returned home for a visit.

The high school pupils have put in a splendid stage and dressing rooms at the tabernacle. Now, Hedley has an auditorium that will accommodate any play and audience.

The Panhandle Relief Association

was organized at Clarendon April 12, 1915, under the laws regulating local Mutual Aid Societies. Below you'll see the ages and ass't rates compared with other societies in our country.

Ages	16-25	26-30	31-35	36-40
Rate	\$1.00	\$1.15	\$1.30	\$1.45
Ages	41-45	46-50	51-55	56-60
Rate	\$1.60	\$1.75	\$2.25	\$2.75

With an average beneficiary fund of \$1,656.25. For further particulars see J. P. POOL, HEDLEY, TEXAS

R. M. STONE, Secretary
Clarendon, Texas

Mrs. J. L. Kennedy returned Sunday night from Alvord where she spent several days with a sister who is very sick. A letter was received Thursday stating she was a little improved.

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You Can

Get the best horseshoeing at J. Walker Lane's.

Stop at Mrs. W. M. Dyer's Private Boarding House on block East of Wooldridge lumber yard. Nice clean beds and good meals for 25c. Board per week \$4.00; per month \$16.00.

Mrs. W. M. Dyer, Prop.

The Baptist Ladies will serve cake and cream Saturday May 15, in the B. W. Johnson building.

Ruling Pastor Strong.

The German paper Boersblatt cuts from a Leipzig daily an amusing little anecdote of the war from the point of view of the lover of books and learning. The story runs thus:

A certain sergeant of reserves whose occupation in private life was that of professor of romance philology, was one of a company escorting a troop of French prisoners from Maubeuge into Germany. The lieutenant in charge was alarmed by hearing sounds of quarreling behind him. He turned and saw the sergeant in violent altercation with one of the prisoners. The Frenchman gesticulated wildly, and the sergeant's blue eyes blazed angrily behind his steel-rimmed spectacles. The officer flew to separate them, but burst into hearty laughter when the cause of the dispute was explained to him by his excited comrade. The Frenchman, whose ragged boots were bound up with string, was a professor of the Sorbonne, and the two had almost come to blows over a difference of opinion concerning the use of the subjunctive in old Provençal love songs!

Dress Reform for Women.

Boston, father of reforms, mother of movements, cradle of progress, has undertaken its biggest task. Boston is to reform the dress of women.

Don't fling the ready gibe at the ambitious effort that is domiciled in civil service house, but wish these Boston women joy and success.

Their aim ought to enlist all woman-kind—but it won't. They seek to make woman's garments comfortable as well as pretty, to read sense as synonymous with style, and to have utility pass as chic.

It might be done, of course. It is not for us to throw the cold water of doubt on the idea. But women are altogether likely to go on wearing these extraordinary devices which they call clothes and to blame the men for them, hugging to themselves the delusion that the men want them thus arrayed.

Editor Bishop of the Goodnight News was here Sunday visiting homefolks.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 27. Res. 28

Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozler, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Phone No. 45—8r.
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Hedley, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

DR. J. W. EVANS

DENTIST

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BRICK, STONE, CEMENT
Estimates and Plans Free

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V. R. JONES
OptometristEye Glasses and Spectacles
Made to Order.At HEDLEY DRUG CO.
1st and 2nd Thursdays in Each Month

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. LinkJustice of the Peace Precinct 5,
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.

Daily Fort Worth Record
and Hedley Informer

Both to December 1, 1915

\$2.10

The Mystic Tang
That Tones
In Every Glass

El Maté

As Pure as Mountain Dew

Try a Wholesome
Healthful Drink

5c — At Fountains — 5c

TO THE PUBLIC

We wish to announce that we are prepared to chop your corn, kaffir and maize, and also have either for sale under guaranteed analysis. We will appreciate a portion of your trade.

Wood & Plaster.



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

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.

BEGINS IN THIS ISSUE

By
George Barr McCutcheonis a story which
strikes an original
note. Its plot is
bold, striking and
unique.How James Brood's
early mistake affected
his life, and the strange
way in which he discovered
his error, form
an exciting narrative
which no lover of fiction
should miss.

Our New Serial!

Be Sure to Get the Issue
With the First Installment

IT'S ONE THAT IS GOOD

LUMBER
BUILDERS'
MATERIAL
LIME, CEMENT
BRICK, POST
EVERYTHING....

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