

The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JULY 6, 1916

No. 3

TEXT OF PRESIDENT'S SPEECH BEFORE NEW YORK PRESS CLUB

In his address President Wilson said:

"I realize that I have done a very imprudent thing; I have come to address this thoughtful company of men without any preparation whatever. If I could have written as witty a speech as Mr. Pulitzer, I would have written it. If I could have written as clear an enunciation of the fundamental ideas of American patriotism as the Mayor, I should have attempted it. If I could have been as appealing a person and of as feeling a heart as Mr. Cobb, I would have felt safe. If I could have been as generous and interesting and genuine as Mr. Colby, I should have felt that I could let myself go without any preparation. But gentle men, as a matter of fact, I have been absorbed by the responsibilities which have been frequently referred to here tonight and that preoccupation has made it impossible for me to forecast even what you would like to hear me talk about.

"There is something very oddly contradictory about the effect you men have on me. You are sometimes, particularly in your photographic enterprises, very brutal to me, and you sometimes invade my privacy, even to the extent of formulating my judgments before they are formed, and yet I am tempted when I stand face to face with you to take off all garb and merely expose myself to you as the fallible human being that I am.

"Mr. Colby said something that was among the few things I had forecast to say myself. He said that there are some things which are really useless to debate, because they go as a matter of course.

"Of course, it is our duty to prepare this Nation to take care of its honor and of its institutions. Why debate any part of that except the detail, except the plan itself, which is always debatable?

"Of course it is the duty of the Government, which it will never overlook, to defend the territory and people of this country. It goes without saying that it is the duty of the administration to have constantly in mind with the utmost sensitiveness every point of national honor.

"But, gentlemen, after you have said and accepted these obvious things, your program of action is still to be formed. When will you and how will you act?

"The easiest thing is to strike. The brutal thing is the impulsive thing. No man has to think before he takes aggressive action, but before a man really conserves the honor by realizing the ideals of the Nation he has to think exactly what he will do and how he will do it.

"Do you think the glory of America would be enhanced by a war of conquest in America? Do you think that any act of violence by a powerful Nation like this against a weak and destructive neighbor would reflect distinction upon the annals of the United States?

"Do you think that it is our duty to carry self defense to a point of dictation into the affairs of other people? The ideals of

America are written plain upon every page of American history.

"And I want you to know how fully I realize whose servant I am. I do not own the Government of the United States even for the time being. I have no right in the use of it to express my own passions. I have no right to express my own ambitions for the development of America, if those ambitions are not coincident with the ambitions of the Nation itself.

"I get a great many letters from important and influential men in this country, but I get a great many other letters from unknown men, from humble women, from people whose names have never been heard and never will be recorded, and there is but one prayer in all of these letters: 'Mr. President, do not allow anybody to persuade you that the people of this country want war with anybody.'

"I got off a train yesterday and as I was bidding good by to the engineer he said in an undertone 'Mr. President, keep out of Mexico,' and if one man has said that to me, a thousand have said it to me as I have moved about the country.

"If I have opportunity to engage them further in conversation they say: 'Of course we know that you can not govern the circumstances of the case altogether, and it may be necessary, but for God's sake do not do it unless it is necessary.'

"I am for the time being the spokesman of such people, gentlemen. I have not read history without observing that the greatest forces in the world and the only permanent forces are the normal forces. We have the evidence of a very competent witness, namely, the first Napoleon, who said that as he looked back in the last days of his life upon so much as he knew of human history, he had to record the judgment that force had never accomplished anything that was permanent.

"Force will not accomplish anything that is permanent. I venture to say, in the great struggle which is going on on the other side of the sea. The permanent things will be accomplished afterward when the opinion of mankind is brought to bear upon the issues, and the only thing that will hold the world steady is this same silent, insistent, all powerful opinion of mankind.

"Force can sometimes hold things steady until opinion has time to form, but no force that was ever exerted except in response to that opinion was ever a conquering and predominant force.

"I think the sentence in American history that I myself am proudest of is that that in the introductory sentences of the Declaration of Independence, where the writers say that a due respect for the opinion of mankind demands that they state the reasons for what they were about to do. I venture to say that a decent respect for the opinions of mankind demanded that those who started the present European war should have stated their reasons, but they did not pay any heed to the opinion of mankind, and the reckoning will come when the settlement comes.

"You have heard what has been said about Abraham Lincoln. It is singular how touching every reference to Abraham Lincoln is. It always makes you feel that you wish you had been

Walker-Cornelius.

Last Thursday evening at 6:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's sister Mrs. L. L. Cornelius, occurred the marriage of Miss Mary Cornelius and Mr. Thomas Walker. Rev. L. A. Reavis, pastor of the Methodist church, officiating.

Only the immediate family and a few select friends were present.

Mrs. Walker is the youngest daughter of Mrs. M. E. Cornelius and has lived in Hedley for some time. She is a lovable character and has hosts of friends here. Mr. Walker is to be congratulated upon winning such a companion.

Mr. Walker is a young business man of Altus, Okla. While we are not acquainted with him, we understand he is a very worthy person. They left on the night train for Altus, Oklahoma where they will make their future home.

The Informer joins the host of friends in wishing these young people all the happiness and blessings of life.

FOR SALE—A farm 3 miles west of Hedley, C. Nelson, Corpus Christi, Texas.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

WORKERS' COUNCIL PROGRAM

Next meeting of the Workers' Council of the Panhandle Baptist Association will be with Hedley church Tuesday, July 11. 9:30 a. m. Devotional—J. U. Strickland.

10 a. m. "What Our Church is Doing." Report from all churches in the association by some member.

11:15 "Personal effort in Winning the Lost."—R. S. Garrard.

1:30 p. m. Program by the women. (1) What Our Society is Doing. Brief report from each society. (2) Solo—Mrs. W. H. Madden. (3) Who Should Belong to the Local Societies—Mrs. Houghton and Mrs. Gray.

3 p. m. The Place of Prayer in Revivals—W. T. Rouse and J. B. Cope.

4:20 The Need for Revivals in Our Association and our Present Plans for Meeting that Need—J. W. Hembree.

8:30 Sermon—D. M. Gardner. This is the program for the second of our Workers' meetings or Councils, and a good attendance is very earnestly desired.

Lake Dishman was in Clarendon Tuesday.

BETTER ROADS FOR HEDLEY

Good roads will keep people in the country and will bring city people to the fresh air. What Hedley needs most today is good roads. Hundreds of tourists pass through this city every week; if the roads were in better condition perhaps that many more would come our way. The pleasure seeker is going the route that is the smoothest; the home seeker will go where the country is the most promising. A country that is lacking in improved roads is hampered by one of the greatest drawbacks today. We need better country roads. If the farmers will wake up and come to the realization of what it will mean to them they will be willing to co-operate and help make better roads. The farm that is surrounded by good roads is at a premium. It is said that if roads around a town are bad, it might as well be on an island. Good roads will increase health, happiness, education, religion and morality. Let the farmers and business men work and talk for better roads for Hedley and Donley county.

Old Settlers to Celebrate at Panhandle State Fair Sept. 12-16, '16

President Thomas F. Turner of the Panhandle Old Settlers Association has issued a call to those who have lived in this section for twenty-five years to turn in their names to him at once for registration. All such persons are urged to join the association and be present at the annual convention which is to be held in connection with the Panhandle State Fair on Sept. 13th. Col. Goodnight of Goodnight, Tex., and other old settlers are collecting an exhibit of guns, saddles, Indian goods and other trophies of the early days to be shown at the Fair. Those who have articles of interest in this line are urged to communicate with Col. Goodnight. Fair officials are planning to place a part of a building at the disposal of the old settlers, either at the coming exposition or later.

SWAT the FLY!

Cecil Williams was a Clarendon visitor Tuesday.

T. R. Moreman and family left first of the week for Mineral Wells for a visit. They made the trip in their car.

FOR SALE—Residence in West Hedley. See J. M. Clarke.

Claude Cummings spent Tuesday at Clarendon.

Hon. Wm. M. Knight of Hereford, candidate for Associate Justice, Court of Civil Appeals, at Amarillo, was in this city Wednesday.

A. L. Miller and family went to Canyon Monday for a brief visit.

John Adamson and wife were among the Hedley crowd that attended the Race Meet at Clarendon Tuesday.

"THRIFT"

Without me no man has ever achieved success, nor has any nation ever become great.

I have been the bedrock of every successful career, and the cornerstone of every fortune.

All the world knows me most of the world heeds my warning.

The poor may have me as well as the rich.

My power is limitless, my application boundless.

He who possesses me has contentment in the present and surety for the future.

I am of greater value than pearls, rubies, and diamonds.

Once you have me, no man can take me away.

I lift my possessor to higher planes of living, increase his earning power, and bring to realization the hopes of his life.

I make a man well dressed, well housed, and well fed.

I insure absolutely against the rainy day.

I drive want and doubt and care away.

I guarantee those who possess me prosperity and success.

I have exalted those of low degree, and those of high degree have found me a helpful friend.

To obtain me you need not put out no capital but personal effort and on all you invest in me guarantee dividends that I through life and after.

I am as free as air.

I am yours if you will take me.

I am Thrift!—Emporia Gazette

Christian Revival

Rev. S. H. Holmes, pastor of the Christian Church at Crowell, will begin a revival meeting at the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday night, July 11. Every one is cordially invited to come and assist in this meeting. Bro. Holmes is a very able speaker and you will be benefitted by hearing him. Come.

F. B. Ervin of Clarendon was in Hedley a short time Wednesday morning.

Lyle Beckwith of Giles was in this city Thursday.

Geo. Blankenship moved this week to O. B. Stanley's residence which has just been completed, in East Hedley.

FARM LOANS—Can make good loans on choice farms and ranches, well located and improved. J. C. Wells.

O. C. Hill was a picnic visitor at Clarendon this week.

Misses Edna and Lola Simmons spent Tuesday at Clarendon.

The Informer Want Ads bring results. If you don't believe it just try one.

BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN THIS TOWN

Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple backthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler's, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy draws off such a surprising amount of old foul matter from the body that ONE SPOONFUL relieves our stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY. It is the best remedy we have ever sold.

The Hedley Drug Co.

HEDLEY NEEDS

GOOD ROADS
MORE SIDEWALKS
ELECTRIC LIGHTS
SEWERAGE SYSTEM

Sunday School Changed

The Christian Sunday school has changed its meeting hour. Heretofore they have been meeting at 3 o'clock p. m. but from now on will meet at 9:45 a. m. The Presbyterian brethren will also worship with them at that time. A cordial invitation is extended to every one. If you are not a member of any Sunday school, you are especially invited. Go where you will, but go to Sunday school and church. A welcome for all.

B. W. Moreman and family went to Memphis Sunday night.

When you want good satisfactory barber work, give me a trial. Bob McGowen.

SWAT the FLY!

Churches and Church Societies

The Church of Christ will begin their protracted meeting on Friday night before the Fifth.

The First Baptist Church will begin their protracted meeting the Third Sunday in August. Rev. W. H. McKinzie will do the preaching.

Misses Lula Dilbeck and Verde Sallee will begin a meeting in Hedley July 30 and continue until August 13.

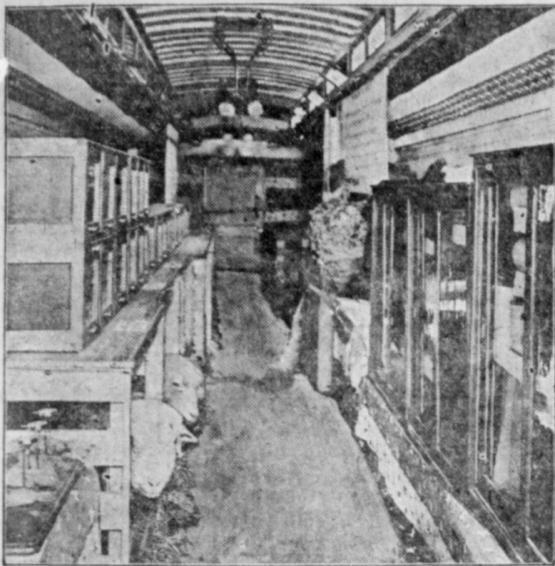
there to help him in some fashion to fight the battles that he was fighting, some times almost alone.

"And could you have predicted had you seen Abraham Lincoln's birth and boyhood, where that great, ruling figure of the world was to come from?

"I have presided over a university, but I never deceived myself by supposing that by university processes you were producing the ruling force of the world. I knew that all a university could do, if it knew its business, was to interpret the moral forces of the world and let the young man who sat under its influence know the very truth of truths about where it came from and that no man could produce it unless he felt it in his blood every copuscle spring into delighted life with the mention of ideals which have lifted men slowly up the arduous grades which have resisted progress since the world began.

"So, gentlemen, I have not come here tonight to do anything but remind you that you do not constitute the United States; that I do not constitute the United States; that it is something bigger and greater and finer than any of us; that it was born in an ideal and only pursuing an ideal in the face of every adverse circumstance will it continue to deserve the beloved name which we love and for which we are ready to die, the name America."—Dallas News.

PURPOSE OF WOOL DEMONSTRATION CAR



Interior of Wool Demonstration Car.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In order to show producers and dealers that better wool means more money, a wool demonstration car has been touring Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Utah for the past several months. In the course of that time it has given demonstrations in more than fifty towns and at least 6,000 persons directly interested in wool growing have had an opportunity to study the exhibits. These consist chiefly of fleeces representing the various grades of wool, but, in addition, six head of live sheep are carried along as an object lesson in the value of the different breeds.

The purpose of the tour, in which the United States department of agriculture is co-operating with the agricultural colleges of the four states, is to increase interest in the movement for the improvement of American wool. The prevailing practice in this country of marketing wool on a quantity rather than a quality basis has interfered with a full realization on the part of producers of the factors which determine the real value of their clips. Many are unable to estimate accurately the percentage of shrinkage in their

fleeces and do not understand the relation between the market prices for various grades of wool and their own profits. The idea is not uncommon that wool is wool and that the heavier the clip is, the bigger the profit will be.

It is this idea that the specialists in charge of the car are anxious to dispel. The experience of Australian sheep growers has shown that it is distinctly advantageous for the producer to improve his flock, grade his clip in the shearing shed, handle it carefully and sell it not for a lump sum, but each grade by itself. Under existing conditions in this country it is not probable that the individual grower would profit immediately by adopting this system, for organized effort will be necessary to effect a radical change in the prevailing practice. Before any such effort can be made, however, it is essential that growers should have a more complete knowledge of wool grades and of the ways in which the requirements of manufacturers can be met most profitably. It is to spread this knowledge, which at the present time is far more common among buyers than producers, that the demonstration car has been sent on its tour.

FAMILY HOME WITH GARAGE

Eight-Room Bungalow of a Type That Is Constantly Growing in Popularity.

MANY PLEASING FEATURES

Designers Have Here Shown Possibilities of Bungalow Designs in Houses of More Than One Story—Interior Attractively Arranged.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

This is a type of bungalow that is popular with many people because of the room that is made available. It requires careful work to retain the bungalow effect and at the same time make the house tall enough so that several rooms can be secured on the second floor. This has been accomplished in good style in the family home that is shown here. The design shows a comfortable family house of eight rooms with the cozy appearance of a bungalow.

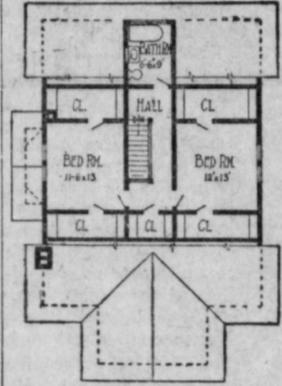
Many people insist on two-story or story-and-a-half houses for several reasons. The main reason is that the maximum amount of space is secured in the house considering the size of the lot that the house must be built on. This accounts many times for the unattractive designs that are built. The owner of the lot feels that it will be impossible, anyway, to get a pleasing design with a small two-story

the work bench. This bench makes the garage very useful as a general repair shop.

The rooms are attractively arranged for a family house. A space across the front of the house can be utilized if desirable. The front of the house for a depth of 13 feet is occupied by a living room and a library or den. The two rooms are separated by double sliding doors so that the den can be completely shut off from the rest of the house if a quiet place is desired.

In the opposite end of the living room from the door to the den is a large fireplace which can be built in any style that will be in keeping with the rest of the furnishings that are selected for this room.

Plenty of light is necessary to bring out the best results with a bungalow design, both for the interior and the exterior appearances. The bright and



Second Floor Plan.

cheerful character of the living room and the windows is assured by the many windows that are placed in the front part of the house. Both these rooms have windows on two sides.

The main entrance to the house opens directly to the living room.

The kitchen and the dining room are directly back of the living room. The kitchen is especially well arranged, with plenty of light, and is



house, but the plan shown here indicates the possibilities in bungalow designs for houses of more than one story.

The general impression received from this home is one of rustic beauty. The exterior walls can be finished in shakes, as shown here, or in shingles. The construction of the porch columns and the chimney harmonizes with the rest of the exterior. Other pleasing features of the exterior are the white trim and the unusual lattice work in the porch eaves.

The construction of the front door in this plan suggests some of the possibilities that are open to the home builder in handling the various small details of a house plan to make his home distinctive and artistic. This door has three glass panels in it. These panels are of different lengths,

small enough so that unnecessary work is eliminated to a large degree. A refrigerator is provided that can be fed from the back room, and the interior can be reached from the kitchen.

On the first floor there are also provided two bedrooms and a bathroom. A hall through the central part of the house makes all the rooms readily accessible.

The bungalow is far enough above grade so that a good basement can be built with sufficient headroom for installing any kind of a heating plant. If hot water or steam is decided on, a pipe can be run to the garage to keep it warm in cold weather. The outside entrance to the basement increases its usefulness.

A feature of the second floor that will appeal to the housewife especially is the closet arrangement. Each of the two bedrooms has two large closets and another is placed in the hall. At the back end of the hall another bath is provided.

This plan presents an almost ideal house of the bungalow type for the good-sized family.

In Earnest.

"I have noticed," said the serious, off-hand philosopher, "that a woman will get a golf-dress when she has no intention of playing golf."

"That's so," agreed the man with the Auburn whiskers.

"And," continued the off-hand philosopher, "she will get a ball-gown when she cares nothing about dancing, and a tennis-dress when she wouldn't play tennis for fear she will freckle, and a bathing suit when she has no thought of going into the water, and a riding habit when the very thought of climbing on a horse gives her the chills, and—"

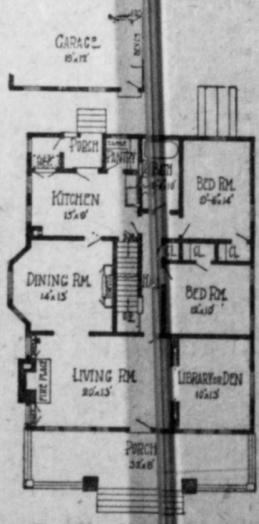
"Yes," interrupted the man with the Auburn whiskers; "but when she gets a wedding-dress she means business. Ever notice that?"

Help!

Garth Kiser, a Muncie printer, said something the other day about killing a black cat to change his luck at poker. His friends inserted a want ad in a paper and gave Kiser's address.

Boys with black cats began flocking to the Kiser home and in a short time Kiser had 25 black cats locked up in his smokehouse.

Neighbors are talking about a nuisance, the authorities are keeping their ears open for reports about cruelty to animals and Kiser doesn't know what to do with his cats.—Indianapolis News.



Floor Plan, Showing Garage.

the one on the left being the shortest and the one on the right the longest. The hinges are made with broad brass plates that extend almost across the door, and the key is of dull brass with a heavy piece to match.

A small shingle-covered garage is built in the back of the lot. It is built along the same lines architecturally as the house. It has a double swinging door for the rear entrance and there is also a smaller door in the back part. This door opens to

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

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

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

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

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

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

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

Then the Star Twinkled.

Long had he worshiped her at a distance, but his shyness prevented him from proposing.

Then, one night, for the sweet sake of charity, a theatrical performance took place, in which the charmer was the leading woman and more adorable than ever. Afterward the shy admirer drew near his sweetheart, made valiant by the sight of her beauty.

"You are the star of the evening," he said, as they stood alone in a corner.

"You are the first to tell me so," said the damsel, with a happy blush.

"Then," he retorted promptly, "may I claim my reward as an astronomer?"

The woman looked puzzled.

"What reward?" she asked.

"Why, the right to give my name to the star I have just discovered!" the young man said, speaking boldly at last.—Answers, London.

At the Races.

Redd—"That fellow over there was just talking about the horses. Do you know him?"

Greene—"Oh, yes, well.

"How do you know he's up on the ponies?"

"Why, he's a college graduate."

"What's that got to do with his knowing the ponies?"

"Why, he's a graduate of a veterinary college."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Art of It.

She—Jack, you make love like an amateur.

He—"That's where the art comes in."

BLUEJAY ENDS CHICKEN FIGHT

Interested Referee Finally Steals Prize From Hen, Rooster and Guinea.

A black hen, a game rooster and a guinea hen on the farm of Samuel Dodd, near the Passaic county line, discovered and fought for nearly an hour over a good-sized rat which had been crippled by the rooster.

Each bird asserted its claim to the prize in the best way it could. When the fighting was tiring the combatants, along came a bluejay which settled the ownership by picking up the rat and flying into a corncrib.

The farmhands and others who had watched the battle asserted that the bluejay's trick entitled the bird to all the honors that have been heaped up on the species.

Entirely Unnecessary.

"I suppose it is hardly necessary for me to tell you, sir, that I am in love with your daughter," said the trembling suitor.

"Not at all, young man," replied her father, "and furthermore, I've seen enough idiotic suitors in the last month to convince me that your passion is reciprocated."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Latin American.

Caesar sent his three-word message, "However," he cried, "you can't say Veni vidi Vili."



Practical Object Lesson in Wool.

FEEDING CATTLE IN SUMMER MANURE USED FOR POTATOES

Practice Found to Be More Profitable Than Winter Feeding—Should Have Pasture.

Summer feeding while cattle are pastured, has been found to be more profitable than winter feeding. So you see it pays to feed the beef cattle in summer while running in the pasture, as they should have, and need, a stronger feed than green grass.

CONCRETE FOR HOG WALLOW

Weekly Disinfectant Should Be Used During Summer to Keep Animals Free of Vermin.

A good hog wallow is a mighty good investment for any farmer. Build it of concrete and connect it with the well or tank. During the summer put in weekly a good disinfectant and you will keep the hogs healthy, happy and free of lice.

VERMIN ON LITTLE TURKEYS

Prevent and Destroy Pests by Frequently Greasing Fowls With Good Ointment.

Look out for head lice and ticks on the heads and necks of little turkeys and prevent and destroy these lice and ticks by frequently greasing the heads and necks of the poult with some good head lice ointment, or with carbolic vaseline.

Most Economical Way is to Apply Fertilizer, Fresh or Rotted, to Some Preceding Crop.

The most economical way to use manure for potatoes, either rotted or fresh, is to apply it to some preceding crop.

If the soil is poor, well-rotted manure may safely be used just prior to planting.

PUREBRED STOCK FAVORED

First Cross Often Produces Satisfactory Variety, But Further Use Develops Scrubs.

The first cross of one purebred variety with another often produces very satisfactory stock, but further use of such stock develops mongrels and usually destroys the best usefulness of both breeds concerned. Purebred stock is more profitable for all uses.

KINDNESS TO FARM ANIMALS

It Has Monetary Value That Farmer Cannot Afford to Overlook—Will Work Wonders.

Kindness to the farm animals is appreciated nearly as much by them as by the members of your family. It has a money value with the animals that you cannot afford to overlook and with the family a psychological value that will work wonders.

Grape-Nuts
A Compound made of Wheat, Barley, Salt and Yeast.
Postum Cereal Co., Limited
Burlingame, Cal., U. S. A.
A FOOD
"ECONOMY"
Your breakfast of GRAPE-NUTS is a real economy. It gives you a full day's nourishment for less than any other cereal. BE ECONOMICAL. BE HAPPY. GRAPE-NUTS ARE THE ANSWER.

The Big Thing for Breakfast

And it's BIG in more ways than one.

First, there's that wonderful flavor. The crisp, nutty granules of Grape-Nuts food combine the sweets of whole wheat with the smack of malted barley—a flavor that no mere wheat food can rival.

Next comes the remarkable digestive quality. (Malted barley contains a natural digestive element.) Grape-Nuts digests quickly, and weak as well as strong stomachs handle it comfortably.

And then comes the wonderful nourishing value. No other cereal food puts the vim and vigor into body and brain that Grape-Nuts does.

This food-standby tells its own story after trial.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

TODAY'S MAGAZINE

With Its Many Improvements WILL DELIGHT YOU

Most Subscribers consider TODAY'S a genuine necessity because it actually helps to solve almost every problem of the wife, mother and housemaker.

You will find the clever fiction and romantic stories from real life like refreshing breezes over fields of flowers.



You will love TODAY'S not only because it is practical and dependable, but because every number will bring into your home, joy, inspiration, encouragement and good cheer.

A year's subscription costs you only 50 cents. Many single issues will be worth that to you in money-saving ideas and pleasure. Subscribe today.

TODAY'S MAGAZINE CANTON, OHIO

P.S.—If your church needs money, write for free details of TODAY'S \$100.00 Cash Offer to Every Church. Send for free sample copy.

New Cure of Toothache.

A juniper toothache is no excuse for making in a factory in New York, as two sufferers found when arrested in court today, charged with smoking in a left building in violation of the law. "It's true, your honor," admitted the first sufferer. "It was like this. I had an awful toothache. I had to have relief, couldn't work and all that sort of thing. So I smoked a cigarette and the ache disappeared, presto, like that." "Thirty dollars or three days in jail," was the only sympathy the sufferer received from the magistrate. The second sufferer was fined \$20 or two days. "And, by the way," the magistrate added as the first man was led away, "you fellows ought call in the Tomba dentist while you are serving out your sentences. He might save you a return engagement."

The Whim of Happiness.

The whim we have of happiness is somewhat thin: By certain valuations and averages, of our own striking we come upon some sort of average terrestrial lot; this we fancy belongs to us by nature, and of indefensible right. It is simple payment of our wages, of our deserts; requires neither thanks nor complaint; only such overplus as there may be do we account happiness; and deficit again is misery. Now consider that we have the valuation of our own deserts ourselves, and what a fund of self-consent there is in each of us—do you wonder that the balance should so often dip the wrong way?—Carveta.

Silk From Sawdust.

Making artificial silk from sawdust and other lumber waste is the latest experiment of the United States forest products laboratory at Madison, Wis. The use of artificial silk made directly from wood is increasing by leaps and bounds. Originally its principal use was in the manufacture of braids and trimmings, but recently the manufacture of these from artificial silk has become an industry of vast importance. Other uses for artificial silk are woven goods of all kinds, linings, tapestries, etc., neckties, ribbons, sweater coats, etc. About 5,000,000 pounds of artificial silk are used annually in the United States. There are several methods of manufacture, but that from wood pulp is usually made by treating the wood pulp with caustic lye to form a viscose, which is allowed to age for some time. It is then forced through dies to form threads, which are hardened by a treatment with sulphuric acid, ammonium sulphate, and sodium borate, or boric acid. After washing and drying, the silk is ready for use. The laboratory is investigating the artificial silk problem as a possibility for utilizing wood waste, and has on hand a variety of articles made from the material.—Boston Transcript.

NEW HOME



"I'll get it for my wife"

NO OTHER LIKE IT. NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEW HOME" and you will have a sewing machine for the price of a hat. The elimination of the expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material insures 15-16 long service at minimum cost. Have you heard the "NEW HOME" WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME. It is the world's best for superior sewing qualities. See how you can get it for your money. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Dealer wanted

STICKING TO TRUTH

SAGE THINKS IT IS SOMETHING THAT CAN BE OVERDONE.

Makes the Assertion That It Should Be Used Sparingly and With Tact and Judgment on All Occasions.

"Twigley says he never told a lie in his life," related the druggist. "He says he'd rather lose all he has than take a fall out of the truth."

"He hasn't much to lose," observed the village patriarch. "He's so poor the assessor has quit calling at his house, and his poverty is largely due to his weakness for the truth at all times and seasons."

"The truth is an excellent thing, but it should be used sparingly, and with tact and judgment. Some people can't be made to realize that the truth may be superfluous, even admitting its value at ordinary times. I was reading of a case in point the other day. The publisher of an obscure magazine in England was surprised and annoyed when a lot of officials visited his premises, confiscated everything in sight, and took him away to jail. He had been printing a lot of unpleasant things about the Russian government."

"It is more than likely that what he said about the government was true, and if he had printed them two or three years ago he would have been generally applauded and a number of people would have subscribed for his magazine; but just now England and Russia are great friends, and you can't hit one without offending the other."

"Our friend, Tom Swike, the blacksmith, is the strongest man in town. He also has a passion for punching people's heads, and the smallest excuse will serve. Tom never pays his bills when it can be avoided, and as a falsifier he would make Ananias look like a cheap amateur. I know all this to be the truth, yet I would be unwise to blurt out the truth in Tom's hearing."

"You will gather my meaning from these illustrations. The truth is an admirable line of goods, yet, if a man would get on in this world, he must handle it with discretion and not sow it broadcast."

"Our friend Twigley, who boasts that he never told a cherry tree, couldn't sell gold dollars. He would be sure to tell some unpleasant truth about them, saying they were short weight, or he found them in the peacocks, or something. He's always saying things nobody needs to say."

"Last fall, just before Thanksgiving, he carried a dressed turkey all over town in a basket, trying to sell it. Any other man could have sold it at the first house visited, for it was one of the finest-looking birds I ever saw. He came to our back door and tried to do business. I asked him how old the turkey was. If he had said ten months I'd have believed him and shelled out the money, for the bird had a youthful appearance. Twigley said he didn't know for certain. He had worked a day for a farmer and the farmer gave him the turkey for his wages. He inferred from what the farmer said that the bird was three years old, but his private opinion was that it had celebrated its fifth birthday."

"My friends, there's no hope for a man so painfully truthful. He would be as poor as Job's owl if money grew on his gooseberry bushes. Of course he didn't sell the turkey. I don't know what he did with it, but he may have put it to one of the automobile makers to be converted into tires."

"Twigley is fond of fishing and tells me all about his excursions. I have been waiting for five years to hear him describe the large and beautiful fish that got away, and he never says a word about it. Such a man is impossible, in any human society, and the best we can do for him is to pity him."—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Steals Tire, Buys Wrapper.

When David Stanton of Jolly avenue went to take out his automobile he discovered that the car was shy a tire, with rim attached. An investigation revealed the fact that a stranger walked into a store in the center of the town around noon with a tire and rim over his shoulder, asked for paper and cord and coolly wrapped up the stolen articles, paid for the wrappings and asked the way to the railroad station. His nerve saved the stranger from arrest, as no one suspected him.—Pittman (N. J.) Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

They Were Ostriches, Not Ducks.

Because they left their ostriches out in the rain A. C. Hanson of the Cavston Ostrich farm and Manager Moore of the Los Angeles Ostrich farm were arrested the other day charged with cruelty on a warrant issued by Judge Robert McDonald on the complaint of Humane Officer George Kelley.

Mr. Kelley said that the ostriches were in a miserable condition because of exposure and that one of the birds after collapsing was carried to shelter in a wheelbarrow. Every bird on the Cavston farm was shivering except those that happened to be sick and were kept under shelter.—Los Angeles Times.

DESERVES WELL OF FARMER

Phoebe's Voice Is Faint and She Certainly Is Not Pretty, but She Hates All Beetles.

After you're well acquainted with the phoebe and catch some of her spirit of friendliness and companionship, you won't care a snap of the finger that she can't sing very well, nor that she isn't good looking. You'll welcome her in spring just as if she were a Venus for looks and Melba for voice. You'll listen for her first notes and say: "There's Phoebe back again."

She's the earliest arrival among the flycatchers, reaching here about March 21, even before the flies. She seeks out her last year's home under the bridge, or beneath the rafters of the barn, and starts renovating her nest. Often when an unscrupulous cowbird usurps the nest to lay eggs of her own, the phoebe will build another nest atop the old one and start house-keeping over again as if nothing had interrupted.

We've remarked that she couldn't sing, yet her little "pho-bee" note is one of the cheeriest of springtime. We've said she wasn't beautiful, yet her soft olive-brown coat, with a yellowish-white breast, are far more attractive than some birds of gay plumage. The phoebe is beautiful because she is useful.

From the time of her arrival until she leaves late in the fall she's busy warring on the farmer's enemies. She'll sit on a mullein stalk and watch for a beetle. Suddenly she will dart into the air and her bills go shut with a snap—good-by beetle. She is a forest conservationist, because she eats the elm leaf beetle. She is the farmer's friend, because she eats the May beetles and click beetles, which injure crops. She is the gardener's friend because she eats the squash beetle.

In fact, she is the friend of everyone—except the beetles.—Philadelphia North American.

Long Time in Transit.

On October 3, 1882, a clerk in the employ of a New York steamship broker mailed a letter to the master of the Swedish bark Superior at Marseilles.

The letter was never delivered. But in the autumn of 1913 it was returned to the steamship broker's office, stamped all over its face. The best explanation offered for its 36 years in transit was that it had lain in the Swedish consulate at Marseilles all those years, and that during a house-cleaning was found and remailed.

In the post office department officials tell of a letter that was mailed from there in 1852, addressed to Robert S. McKay at New Orleans. The letter followed Mr. McKay to Russia, where he was a consulate attaché. But he had died there and had left in his will a provision that all his papers should be locked up until his five-year-old son and namesake attained his majority.

When 1868 arrived the son was traveling and exploring in Africa. A law clerk, not knowing the provisions of the 1852 will, supposed the letter was for the present Mr. McKay and started it forth again. It rested in Cape Town through error until the year 1871.

When it was started back to New Orleans Mr. McKay had left for exploration in Chile. Letter and addressee finally got together in Louisiana in 1874. And strange to say, matters of business importance to the father were still of business interest to the son.

Totem Pole Must Don Some Clothes.

Clothes make the totem pole, according to John Oscar Davis, collector of the port, at San Francisco.

Horrified at what he saw when a Burmese specimen consigned to the Rev. J. H. East of Portland was uncovered at the customhouse early in February, Collector Davis has now recovered sufficiently from the shock to announce that when the proper regulations have been placed on the role it may be allowed to proceed on its way to the indignant consignee.

Fighting the collector said, had been considered, but clothing would be better. His plan now is to arrange for a proper encasing of the mottled totem pole at the expense of Doctor East and that then the curio, decorously accoutered for appearance among the most select circles, might be allowed admission to the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Quaint Economies.

The most curious example of war economy, as practiced in London, is that two of the greatest London stores have now dropped apertrophes in their announcements and catalogues. A large tea-shop firm issue advice for economists by way of a notice on their tea tables. One suggestion is that if people who formerly took two lumps of sugar would now take only one there would be a considerable saving to the nation and assistance in carrying on the war. Some of the customers have acted on the advice, but fearful that they might embarrass the firm by making their economy a matter of profit to them, make a habit of unobtrusively pocketing the second lump to be used at home. Empty tin cans have now a value, and one firm has exchanged a pound of their coffee for one and a half dozen coffee tins.

Naturalist Is Puzzled.

I have found two weasels' dens on the margin of a muck swamp in the woods that presented the same insoluble problem as the chipmunk's hole—what has become of the bushel or more of earth that must have been brought to the surface? Both the weasel and the chipmunk have several galleries and one or more large chambers of dining halls, and how each manages to hide or obliterate all the loose soil that must have been removed is a question which has long puzzled me.

If we had an American Fabre, or a man who would give himself up to the study of the life histories of our rodents with the same patience and enthusiasm that the wonderful French man has shown concerning the life histories of the insects, he would doubtless soon solve the mystery.

I used to think that the chipmunk carried away the soil in his cheek pockets, and I have so detected in one of my books, but I am now very certain that he does not—only his food stores are thus carried.—John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.

Idle Tears.

"No, my husband ain't killed, Mrs. Marks. No sooner did I put all the kids in mournin', even to Biby in the pram, when I gets a telegram a sayin' 'e's alive and well. Yes, an' all this expense for nothin'!"

"Wot a creel shame!"—Passing Show.

When the Age of Dudes Passed.

In dress President Jefferson was governed by comfort rather than by elegance. "Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold," he used to say, and as he lived in an epoch that witnessed a mighty revolution in men's clothing as well as in men's government, monarchy's queues and velvets giving way to short hair and the useful, ungainly pantaloons, only the watchfulness of his body servant saved him from unbelievable anachronisms of costume. Indeed, in later life, at Monticello, where this democrat ruled absolute king, he often wore the garments of several different periods together, like superimposed geologic strata, or the historic remains in the Roman forum.—Century Magazine.

Momentous Occasion.

"Dubson is a good-hearted fellow, but he doesn't seem able to concentrate his mind on any particular subject."

"That's where you are mistaken."

"Yes?"

"I happened to be with Dubson when he selected his Easter suit."

Discerning Youth.

"Do you believe rabbits lay Easter eggs?" asked one small boy.

"No," replied the other. "I don't know whether that story is to be considered a myth or a nature fake."

ARE YOU GUILTY?

A FARMER carrying an express package from a big mail-order house was accosted by a local dealer.

"Why didn't you buy that bill of goods from me? I could have saved you the express, and besides you would have been patronizing a home store, which helps pay the taxes and builds up this locality."

The farmer looked at the merchant a moment and then said:

"Why don't you patronize your home paper and advertise? I read it and didn't know that you had a staff I have here."

MORAL—ADVERTISE

Patronize

the merchants who advertise in this paper. They will treat you right.



\$2.00 For All Three

Holland's 2 years Our Paper 1 year Farm and Ranch 1 year 4

As Reflected in a Mirror

—YOU see in your local paper each week all the news of events taking place around you—among the people you know and love. You'll also find the more important happenings of the world chronicled in this paper—yes, this is your paper in every sense of the word. It leads the fight for everything that will make this community a better place in which to live; it's looking after your interests all the time and right now we have arranged to offer you double value for your money.

Brain Against Brawn

Why do some farmers prosper and enjoy many luxuries, while others, who work just as hard, are always hard up? The answer is simple; one has used his brains and kept posted on up-to-date farming methods, while the other has felt that there is nothing for him to learn. He will not even read a first-class farm paper because he thinks no one can possibly tell him how to run his farm. FARM AND RANCH is prepared especially for farmers, gardeners, live stock and poultry raisers and fruit growers of the Southwest—the home builders. It has been the Southwestern farmer's right hand man for more than a third of a century.

Double Value This Year

This Year Holland's Magazine is just as large and much more interesting than ever before and the publishers are entering all subscriptions TWO FULL YEARS for the same price you formerly would have paid for a one year subscription. The short stories and special articles are clean, snappy and timely. The departments for the housekeeper are many and complete; the fashion pages show the late styles, and the children have a corner of their own. Holland's is truly a Southwestern Home Magazine of sunshine and good cheer which, in ten years time, has become indispensable to more than three quarters of a million people in the Southwest.

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The Awakening

By GEORGE E. COBB

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"Sister of sorrows; welcome, thrice welcome."

They were balm to a weary soul seeking sympathy and rest, those fervent, sincere words. She, to whom they were addressed, did not resent the designation. Her proud lip trembled slightly, the clear steady eye was swept with a momentary shadow. Then Helena Brierly was the composed, queenly, perfect woman she always was to the outside world.

Hers was a tragic story. Within a single year she had seen a luxurious home and a regal fortune slip from the control of her credulous, easy-going father, the prey of sharpers. Then he had died, her mother had followed him within two weeks and Helena was left alone in the world.

Her beauty was of a striking type, her manner one of impressive womanliness and dignity. Her knowledge of ceramics made of her an expert, and she secured a paying position in the studio of a firm catering to a high grade clientele.

And then Helena met the romance of her life. The only man who had ever attracted her, Walworth Travers, became her fiance. He proved false. More than that; in a moment of temptation he appropriated money that did not belong to him. Repentant, contrite, he died in a prison cell a year later and the romance of Helena's life was ended.

She settled down to a dreary, loveless life. All that was precious to the heart of a sensitive woman had passed her by and left her stranded amid the bleak, barren desert of despair. She lived on, she worked on, with but a single gleam of sunshine. Somehow, an old school-friend sought her out, one she had known as Edith Manniere, now Mrs. Percival, happily married, with two children and longing for the company of the dearest friend she had ever known.

It took Mrs. Percival a full year to win Helena's consent to come to their



"Like the One Lost to Me."

home in another city and live with them as companion, friend, a welcome guest. There were the children to teach, there would be ample leisure to pursue her activities in ceramic art. And at last Helena had decided to leave the dreary old groove of life and attempt existence under a new and more promising phase.

"We are going to make you forget the old griefs and troubles, Helena, dear," said the gentle spirited Edith hopefully. "Arnold and I. There is surely a happy useful place for you here. Modest, but comfortable?" queried the speaker playfully, as she noted a calculating expression in Helena's eye as she took in her environment.

"It is a beautiful home, everything is so tasteful," began Helena.

"I see what you are thinking," declared Edith. "You supposed that we were rich. We were, but the last year has changed all that."

"Then if you have had money trouble, I shall be a burden to you."

"Why, we want you more than ever, just on that account," insisted Edith.

"Is there a more helpful person in the world than yourself? Think what you can do for the children! No, no, dear, when we first asked you to come to us Arnold was wealthy. A dishonest partner robbed him of over fifty thousand dollars. But when we got your letter accepting our offer, Arnold was actually joyous. Don't think of deserting us because we are poor."

So Helena settled down into her new life. New delights came daily within her experience. Mr. Percival was a resourceful man, and, though working for others now, earned a very liberal salary. Edith constantly declared that it was a relief to be away from the old follies of fashion. The

care of the children was a heart-some joy for Helena.

One day in looking over an album a photograph fell to the floor. Helena noted a slight shadow move across the face of Edith as she apparently recognized the portrait.

"Who is it?" inquired Helena, and she steadfastly regarded the picture.

"That is Bruce Arlington, my husband's old partner."

Helena sighed. She replaced the photograph, but when alone the next day took it again from the album.

"Like the one lost to me," she murmured; "the same ingenious characteristics, a man of good impulses but weak as water in resisting temptation."

Somehow she could not get the circumstance out of her mind. The original of the photograph resembled her dead fiance only in general facial characteristics, yet the presentment involved poignant memories with Helena. One evening some callers referred to this Arlington. They told of his being re-established in business in another city. The rumor was that he was building up a fortune. A wild, wayward thought came into the mind of Helena.

The following week Helena told her friends that she must return to the city for a few weeks at least. They deplored her decision and mourned her absence. At the end of a month Edith received a startling letter from her cherished friend.

In a few plain words Helena wrote that her purpose in coming to the city was to seek out Bruce Arlington, to win his love, to sacrifice herself by marrying him, in order that she might lead him to restore to Arnold Percival the money he had taken from him.

As if purely incidentally, Helena had dashed across the path of Arlington. There was not a womanly artifice of fascination that she did not employ to advantage in luring the man to her side. They became engaged.

More than once Helena felt that she was playing a dangerous game. Much as she deprecated the dishonest trait in Bruce Arlington's character, at times something ingenuous, intangible in his better nature stirred her soul to the depths. Was she falling in love with him. She strove vainly to banish the thought.

Then, too, Arlington had changed since coming under her influence. Walworth Travers had died contrite. Was it her mission to attempt the "coming back" of this new brand from the burning?

There was a week that Bruce Arlington acted strangely. He was depressed, dejected. One evening, when she was expecting his customary call, she received a note instead.

"You will find enclosed," it read, "a certified check for the amount I caused Mr. Percival to lose. You may not believe me, but voluntarily from the day I saw you my conscience quickened and I began putting aside a sum for restitution. Last week I found a letter you lost, written to Mrs. Percival detailing the success of your 'scheme.' I have sold out my business to make up the full amount, which I wish you to return to Mr. Percival."

"I have my punishment and I deserve it. I fancied at one time you loved me. In view of your 'scheme' I see you only had contempt for me. I shall always love you. At least, I am a better man for knowing you. Goodby."

Her heart went out towards this misguided but repentant man. It was strange, but, either reckless or heedless, Arlington was run down by an automobile that evening.

It was Helena who nursed him back to health. She could not resent his pleadings when convalescence came. And out of her intended great sacrifice for dear friends, there came the deferred happiness of her lifetime.

Artful Old Man.

A gentleman, while walking with two ladies through one of the principal streets of London, saw a beggar approach. One of the ladies, who had evidently seen the mendicant before, said:

"This is the most singular man I ever heard of. No matter how much money you give him, he always returns the change, and never keeps more than a penny."

"Why, what a fool he must be!" remarked the gentleman. "But I'll try him, and put him to a little trouble."

So saying, the gentleman pulled from his pocket a sovereign, (\$5) which he dropped into the beggar's hat. The mendicant turned the coin over two or three times, examined it closely, and then, raising his eyes to the countenance of the benevolent man, said:

"Well, I'll not adhere to my usual custom in this case. I'll keep it all for luck; but don't do it again."

The donor opened his eyes in astonishment and passed on, while the ladies smiled with delight.

Harmonicas Once Popular.

Harmonicas, now small boys' delight, at first were musical glasses and, according to the dictionary, that name still is applicable to goblets or strips of glass from which harmony is rung, an exchange states. Musical glasses, tuned by regulating the amount of water in them and played by running a moistened finger around the rims, were played on by Gluck in London in 1746. Mozart, Beethoven and other masters composed for this instrument.

Somzee's harmonica is a safety device for mines, which indicates the presence of fire damp by a musical tone given out from a lamp chimney in which, in pure air, the flame burns silently.

In Woman's Realm

Afternoon Suits That Are Correct Exponents of Accepted Mode—Airy Headwear for Summer.

Two afternoon suits, one of silk poplin and one of taffeta, proclaim themselves correct exponents of the accepted mode, but each has something unusual and chic to boast of.

In the suit of bronze taffeta at the right it is the clever use of shirrings that gives it its bit of distinction. The skirt is extra full and is shaped into the waist with parallel rows of shirrings set close together. This management of the skirt is familiar enough, but the same idea introduced in the coat is unusual. A short yoke and high collar are formed by shir-

sive as to brims has been seen since the days of the "Merry Widow" sailor. But they are of lace braids, hair braids in black or white, in gauzy crepes in pale colors, or in millinery braids of various kinds draped with the sheerest fabrics, so there is nothing heavy or cumbersome about them.

Among the loveliest of many lovely models there are hats in which white velvet and white hair braid are combined in making the shape. Occasionally black velvet and white braid are used together. Then there are hats of



FULFILLING REQUIREMENTS OF FASHION.

rings which gather up the silk and shape the garment to the figure. The collar ends in a narrow frill lined with a second frill of white organdie.

The waist line is outlined with rows of shirrings forming a belt, and shirrings confine the fullness of the sleeves at the head of the cuffs. The belt is clasped at the front with ornamental clasps of composition.

In the poplin suit at the left a pointed tunic and peplum suggest a flounced skirt. The underskirt is plain and only moderately wide. The tunic is finished with velvet ribbon in black, and the peplum is bordered with it.

fine georgette crepe over the finest and least conspicuous of wire frames. Leghorns and other straws acquire extra width of brim by the addition of deep borders of crepe, and all the straws used for midsummer millinery are shown draped with shaped founces of the sheerest crepe in white or in pale tints. Several colors in their palest tones are used together, with the founces graduated in width. One or two of them are considerably wider than the hat brim they cover.

A hat of black hair braid is shown in the picture, in which the braid is stretched over a very fine wire frame.



AIRY FOR MIDSUMMER WEAR.

In this suit wide belt and cuffs are made of the same material, with rows of shirrings set very close together and leaving a frill at the edge. The belt and blouse fasten on one side with round silk-covered buttons in groups of three, and the skirt is made a pretty finish for the cuffs.

Milliners declare that it is hard to get them wide enough—the hats of midsummer—nothing so expan-

For trimming, there is a broad wing, made of black gourd feathers, that rival the braid in alriness. Black velvet ribbon in long straight loops and ends lends a touch of substantial trimming, mounted against the under brim at the back.

Julius Bonnelly

Queer Things in Marken



ON THE MARKEN CANAL.

IF THERE is one place on earth more conservative than all the rest, that place is the little Dutch island of Marken, in the Zuider Zee.

There are only five hundred inhabitants on the island, and all are, in a measure, related. For centuries no stranger has ever been permitted to settle and live there. So unfriendly are the Markenites even toward tourists that an inn or hotel is not permitted on the island. To stay all night you must bribe an unscrupulous Markenite to let you sleep in his flood attic.

The people have an indescribable dialect of their own which staggers even a Dutchman.

Although they can reach Amsterdam in less than two hours by gasoline launch, the women never leave the island, and the men leave only on business.

Their attitude toward the people of Holland and the inhabitants of any other country is one of antipathy and strict isolation.

In addition to being the cleanest people on earth, they are most peaceful. No alien power has ever had any perceptible influence on them.

Fashions Don't Change.

Fashions of men and women do not change in Marken. They are wearing the same styles today that their great-grandmothers and great-grandfathers wore. From infants to old women, all dress alike. Women never wear mourning, but add a piece of black material either to the left or the right side of the sleeve, or to some part of the skirt to designate the relationship to the member of the family deceased.

Boys and girls are dressed alike until they are six years old, and can be distinguished only by a button on the cap of the boy, and a rose on the cap of the girl. The sixth birthday is a great event in the life of every boy, for it is at this time that he doffs his corset and dress and puts on male garb. The only change that girls make in the mode of dress is that on the day of marriage corsets are laid aside never to be worn again, and it becomes stylish to wear many undershirts. This gives a hoop-skirt effect.

The men and the boys over six years old habitually wear what Americans would call bloomers, and a loose plain jacket with a couple of gold or silver buttons on the collar.

The Markenites are tall, heavy of frame, have eyes of bluish gray, sand colored hair, conspicuously poor teeth and large lips, which they seldom close. This description applies to both



THEY WERE BORN CONSERVATIVE

men and women who, according to our standards, would be called stupid looking.

Women's Ages Uncertain.

It is difficult to tell the age of the women. One little woman, her face a network of wrinkles and most of her teeth gone, proudly held up a three-weeks-old baby for inspection. It was dressed exactly like her. To one who did not know, she would have been taken for the grandmother, but as matter of fact, she was only twenty-eight years old, and this was her first child.

Their houses are all pretty much alike. There is never more than two rooms, downstairs, a dining room which is also kitchen, and a living room and bedroom combined. There is always a fireplace of old blue tiles. From the rafters hang jugs, dried fish and hams. The Markenites are not meat eaters. The ordinary diet consists of fish—cod or herring—dried peas or beans, and cheese. The cheese is made of goat milk.

The people use the street as a sitting room. Outside the door of each house is a bench, where the housewife knits woolen socks and jackets.

Marken has no street lights. The extravagant burn gasoline, others,



LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL.

candies. The customary hour of retiring is nine o'clock in summer and seven in winter.

There are no old maids in Marken. Girls have only one sweetheart. Each suitor is a Markenite. He has to be. A girl could not be married on the island to anyone else. And if she left the island and married she would never be permitted to return.

"Are you adept at fishing?" This is the only thing a father asks when a young man is seeking his daughter in marriage. If he can qualify in that respect, personal likings are not considered.

Unless engaged a young woman is never seen promenading with a young man. After the announcement of the engagement it is perfectly proper for the couple to walk wherever they choose holding hands—in fact, that is the custom.

There are no secret or broken engagements on that island of queer customs and traditions. The Markenites have an engagement rite. The young man and his affianced sit up all night with a large candle lighted on the table between them. After the house is closed, the parrots leave the couple each in a straight uncomfortable chair on either side of the table. Not a word can be spoken until the candle has burned and gone out. The assumption is that they must be sincerely in love, or they could not endure the ordeal. When the sun has risen, the respective parents drink boiled wine together, and the young man is welcomed into the girl's family. They are then considered engaged for good and all.

The people have married and intermarried for so many years that they are not only becoming degenerate, but there is scarcely a family on the whole island which does not have at least one member suffering from tuberculosis. They have been able to endure as long as they have because the greater part of their time is spent outdoors in the sunshine.

Judged by His Talk.

"Is it possible to become habitually optimistic?"

"That depends a great deal on a person's environment and the way in which he earns a living."

"Yes?"

"I notice that after a man has sold suburban real estate for a few years a hundred square feet of swamp seems to him a Garden of Eden in disguise."

Libby's
No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE
NEW HOME
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME

Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

DEFIANCE STARCH
Is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1/2 more starch for same money.

DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

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

The Impression She Made.
Jack—Is Miss Strong an athletic girl?
Tom—Well, that was my impression when she threw me over.

WAS CONFINED TO HER BED

Almost All the Time for Two or Three Years. Suffered Dreadful Pains. Praises Cardui.

Thomasville, N. C.—Mrs. J. W. Veach, of R. F. D. 1, of this place, writes: "About 15 years ago, I was confined to my bed almost all the time for two or three years, and suffered agony during that time. I suffered dreadful pains in my hips, and head and in the abdomen. I seemed to suffer all over, and I felt I would welcome death. I could not sleep at night and was awfully nervous. I read of Cardui in the Almanac and thought I would try it, as I felt I must have some relief from this awful suffering, for I had lost my flesh, weighing only 94 pounds. I was getting weaker all the time and felt I would die if I didn't get something to help me.

"I sent for one bottle of Cardui, and after its use I was improving. I then bought six bottles for \$5.00, for I had seen it was helping me. The pain was relieved. I could sleep at night. My nerves got better. I got several more bottles and had regained my health, strength, and flesh, and weigh my usual weight. My household is a pleasure now. I have as good health as anybody. I consider Cardui saved my life."

Such letters as these leave no doubt as to the beneficial medicinal action of Cardui.

Try it. For sale by all druggists. Adv. The man who thinks he is the whole thing doesn't waste any time in trying to conceal it from others.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Groves'
The Old Standard Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

A man may be all right in his way, but he frequently gets in the way of others.

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. King's Remedy for Cures of Fits, Epilepsy, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, and all other diseases of the nervous system. LARGEST TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. DR. J. C. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

Burma has 4,730,810 oxen, 178,690 goats and 1,060,982 buffaloes.

Snake bites cause comparatively few deaths.

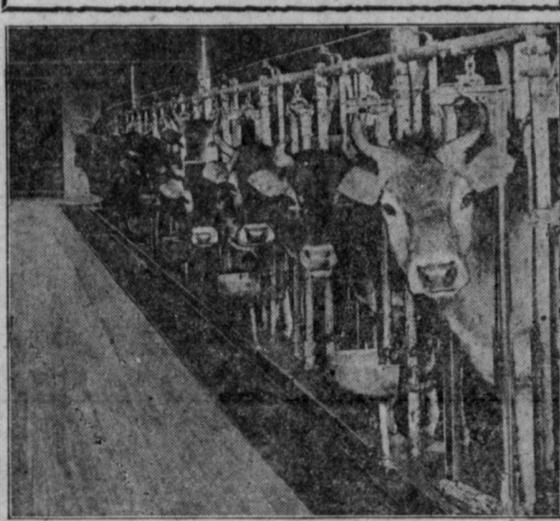
Texas Directory
MEXICO? No, it is **EYEBROOD** that is ruining the health of the American people. I will treat your EYEBROOD, Ringed disease, or any other disease of the gums free. Include 10c to pay postage, stationary, etc. DR. F. M. JOHNSON, FT. WORTH, TEXAS.

Hotel Waldorf
1300 Commerce St. DALLAS, TEXAS
Specially Located for Tourists and Business Men. Rates: \$1.50 and \$3.00. All rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

STRING AND BRASS
Instruments Artistically Repaired and plated. Rebuilding violins bows a specialty. Everything for the Band and Orchestra. Good for estalogue. BARNHART STRING CO., 310 MAIN ST., DALLAS, TEXAS. Six doors above the Post Office.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 25-1918

PROVIDE ABUNDANCE OF SUCCULENT FEED



Jersey Cows in Sanitary Barn—Arrangement of Drinking Cups, Etc., Shown.

(By T. C. REED, Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Dairy cows will produce more milk and for a longer time when turned on good grass pasture during the spring months, though the cows have been milking for several months. The chief reason for this increase is that good pasture grass provides an abundance of succulent feed.

It is a well-known fact that milk production often decreases in many dairy herds from a third to a half when the pasture grass becomes short during the hot summer months. Short pasture in Missouri often lasts for the last week in June to the middle of September. One of the big problems of the dairy farmer is to keep up the milk flow during this trying time. He can do so most economically by providing an abundance of succulent feed. Under conditions at the Missouri agricultural experiment station succulent feeds may be provided during the shortage of pasture grass either by growing green crops or having silage available during this time. Crops cut for green feed are called silage crops. On average lands one acre of silage crops is equal to three or four acres of good pasture and five or six acres of short pasture. The average acre will produce from six to ten tons of green feed in a favorable season. The average cow will eat from fifty to sixty pounds of green feed a day.

After trying various schemes of planting different crops in succession in order that there may be a continuous supply of green feed for the dairy herd, the Missouri college of agriculture follows the plan of planting oats and Canada peas at the rate of five pecks each per acre April 25, to be fed June 25-July 10. Another sowing of oats and Canada peas May 1 provides

ASPARAGUS FOR THE MARKET

Cut Green Stalks When Eight to Ten Inches Tall—Be Careful to Have Neat Bunch.

Cut green asparagus when stalks are eight to ten inches tall, cutting the stalks just under the surface of the soil. For white asparagus cut the stalks as soon as tip breaks through the soil. Use a long-bladed knife, and cut the stalks about nine inches below the surface. Carry the stalks to the packing shed and grade them into four piles; large, medium, small, and culls, according to the diameter of the stalk. The culls consist of the very small stalks and those stalks that are not suitable for packing should be thrown away. Use an asparagus buncher to form the bunches. Be careful to lay the stalks straight so as to have a neat bunch. Fill the buncher full, and tie as tight as possible without crushing the stalks. Use red tape about one inch wide, as this makes a very attractive bunch. Wash the bunches in clean water. Pack them in a regular asparagus crate which will hold one to two dozen bunches. The bunches should be packed very tightly in the crates in order to prevent bruising while in transportation.

A stand bunch of asparagus is one that is 9 inches long, 4 1/2 inches in diameter at the butt, and weighs 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 pounds.—Clemson College Bulletin.

EXPENSE OF EGG PRODUCTION

Other Things to Take into Account Besides Cost of Feed—Cull Out Nonproducers.

If we count as the cost of the eggs only the cost of the food, it might seem that we have cheap eggs; but other items should be figured in if we are to get a correct estimate. Interest on the money invested in buildings, labor in caring for the flock, depreciation of the plant, and the number of nonproducers. However, it is not fair to charge as the cost of egg production the fat stored on the drones, and their day's food. The cost of egg production should be based on the cost of feeding a flock of layers. A woman who has been faithfully trap nesting for six months, says that after she had culled out a third of her flock as nonproducers, the cost of egg production decreased, though the cost of food was greatly increased.

To Cool a Burn and Take the Fire Out



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
ALINMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.
Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

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

Every Woman Wants Partine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. All druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Very Attractive.
"This novel has an attractive description of the hero's country home."
"You bet," assented the old farmer. "I'd like mighty well to use that in the booklet I get out every year for summer boarders."

TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES
That Itch, Burn and Disfigure Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This ointment itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Heard in an Office.
"Any money about you, old man?"
"Money, I haven't enough to buy the right of way for a fireless telegraph."

WHY HAVE CHILLS AND FEVER?
"Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaranteed and will do the work in a week. Your money cheerfully refunded if a dealer if it fails after giving it a proper trial. Price 50c.—Adv.

As a matter of fact the sins of a large city haven't anything on a country village—if the truth were known.

MAKE THIS EXPERIMENT; TRY DARKENING YOUR GRAY HAIR WITHOUT DYES—HARMLESS.

If your hair is gray, faded, streaked or prematurely gray you may have beautiful, soft, fluffy, evenly dark hair by shampooing your scalp and hair a few times with Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer. This is a simple, harmless, ready-to-use liquid (no dye) that acts on the roots of the hair, making hair and scalp healthy, so all your gray hair and every strand of hair becomes so naturally and evenly dark that no one could tell you had applied Q-Ban. Try it yourself; a big bottle sent prepaid for 50c by Q-Ban Laboratories, Memphis, Tenn., or any druggist can get it for you.—Adv.

It is easier to pick a fuss with neighbors than it is to pick music out of a banjo.

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics can be rectified by taking "Renovine" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

A Post-Nuptial Discovery.
Doctor (to young wife who complains of headache)—Here, take this medicine; it always helped you when we were engaged.

Wife—Oh, I was perfectly well then. I only wanted you to call and treat me.

COVETED BY ALL
but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

His Mind Elsewhere.
"Does it require mental concentration to write a 'best seller'?"
"I hardly think so," replied the man who loves good literature. "The last popular novel I glanced through was dictated by the author to his secretary, and judging from the style of the novel, he must have caught some

LUNG-VITA CURED HER
SAYS MRS. CLARK
Mrs. Rubie Clark, 315 Oriol St., Nashville, Tenn., writes as follows: "I was confined to my bed for some time, when your agent called on me and asked me to try Lung-Vita. I did so after having three doctors tell me I had tuberculosis, and I can gladly say that Lung-Vita cured me."

Lung-Vita has helped hundreds in cases of consumption and asthma—why not you? Let us send you a thirty-day treatment at \$1.75 or other testimonials showing what it has done in these diseases. Order a bottle today. Nashville Medicine Co., No. 9 Steger Building, Nashville, Tenn. Adv.

Coupons.
Mrs. Flatbush—is your house furnished yet?
Mrs. Bensonhurst—Not completely.
"Why doesn't that husband of yours get busy?"
"Well, he is. He's smoking more than ever just now!"

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

There is quite a difference between throwing your whole soul into a thing and putting your foot into it.

Love may be blind, but the girl's father and the dog seldom need the service of an oculist.

First Aid to a Weak Stomach

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

FOR THE APPETITE—
THE DIGESTION—
THE LIVER—
AND BOWELS—

Don't Experiment—Get **HOSTETTER'S**

A family remedy for 63 years

Your Money Back If Not Benefited

We Guarantee STELLA-VITA

For Sick Women

If you are suffering from women's peculiar ills, we know this medicine will bring YOU relief because it has helped thousands of other women for more than 30 years. Its value has been proved, and that is why the dealer, backed by our own guarantee, will positively refund your money if you are not benefited by the very first bottle.

TRY IT THAT IS ALL WE ASK. \$1 at your Dealers'. See them today. THACHER MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ECZEMA!

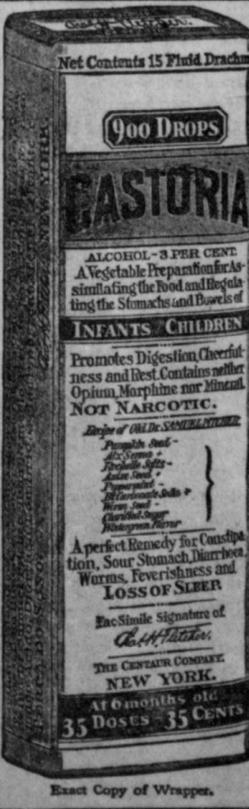
"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. See the book.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Lotion. Fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they protect when other remedies fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-day trial. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 30-day trial. Blacking Pills \$1.50. The any doctor, but Cutter's best.



Children Cry For Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

For PINK EYE
Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 25 cents a bottle, \$5 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goschen, Ind., U. S. A.

DISTEMPER
CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Best, clean, economical, convenient. Keeps away all house flies, stable flies, and all other annoying insects. Sold by all druggists, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goschen, Ind., U. S. A.

DON'T FROWN

It causes wrinkles. Get a good pair of glasses; makes you see better, feel better, and do better.

Glasses made for your particular case will do away with sick headache, nervousness and many other uncomfortable feelings caused from eye strain.

V. R. JONES

Doctor of Optics.
At The Hedley Drug Store Saturday, July 8.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Hedley Drug Co.
Phones: Office 27, Res. 2b
Hedley, Texas.

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone No. 45-3r.
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.
Hedley, Texas.

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

DR. J. W. EVANS

DENTIST

Clarendon, Texas

V. R. JONES

of Memphis, Texas

DOCTOR OF OPTICS

Will be in Hedley every Tuesday.
Specialist in Fitting Eye Glasses

F. B. ERWIN, D. V. M.

GRADUATE
VETERINARIAN

Office at Drew's Wagon Yard.
Res. Phone 430.

CLARENDON, TEXAS

C. J. PARKE

REAL ESTATE & LIVE
STOCK on Commission

Money to Loan on Farms
and Ranches

CLARENDON, TEXAS

JOHNSON'S GARAGE

Caraway Co., Proprietors

Full stock of
FORD EXTRAS

Phone 79 Hedley, Texas

FOR SALE or TRADE—A two
row Go-devil and a two row Cul-
tivator. Frank Clark.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Informer is authorized to announce the persons below as candidates in Dorley County for the office under which their names appear, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary to be held Saturday, July 22, '16

For Public Weigher Precincts 3 & 4:

- MARTIN H. BELL
- D. C. MOORE (Re-election)
- JNO. S. CLYMER
- L. L. PALMER
- R. E. NEWMAN
- BEN A. KYSER

For Commiss'n'r Pct. 3:

- C. L. COOK
- E. R. CLARK

For Constable Prec't 3:

- H. D. BURRIS
- W. M. BOATMAN

For Representative:

- C. W. TURMAN

For District Attorney of 47th Judicial District:

- HENRY S. BISHOP (Re-election)
- E. T. MILLER

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

- GEO. R. DOSHIER (Re-election)
- ROY KENDALL

For Treasurer:

- E. DUBBS (Re-election)
- A. J. BARNETT

For County Judge:

- J. H. O'NEALL
- J. C. KILLOUGH (Re-election)

For Tax Assessor:

- B. F. NAYLOR (Re-election)

For District and County Clerk:

- J. J. ALEXANDER (Re-election)
- VICTOR B. SMITH

For Justice of the Peace Precinct 3

- J. P. JOHNSON

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ORENE LANE Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Thursday.

\$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 special arrangements are made when the ad is brought in.

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

'SWA' the FLIES.

Well, the Fourth of July is over. We went to the Picnic and Race Meet at Clarendon and saw every one we knew and some we didn't, nevertheless we enjoyed the trip. Clarendon is the place for the successful picnics. Perhaps the largest crowd in the history of Clarendon was there Tuesday.

How about that road in front of your farm? Is it in good condition? Take a little pride of the road that runs in front of your place and see that it is in good shape.

We are this week in receipt of the Panhandle State Fair Catalogues, said fair to be held in Amarillo September 12-16. Amarillo is planning for a big go there this year. They say it is to be a "little Dallas," and from the preparation being made we are sure it will be proud for the Panhandle. The catalogue is strictly up-to-date in every respect. The premiums offered are worth winning and no doubt the exhibitors will do their best to win honors.

Come to think of it, that motto the Henrietta People's Review runs at the head of its front page isn't a bad one by any means: "In men whom men denounce as ill I find so much of goodness still; In men whom men pronounce devils I find so much of sin and piety. I hesitate to draw the line—when God has not."—Olney Enterprise.

J. C. Wells and wife and R. L. Madden, wife and daughter of Memphis left in their cars Wednesday for a month's outing in cool Colorado. We wish them a most pleasant and profitable trip.

M. D. Vinson and children of Memphis spent Tuesday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Davis.

C. W. Lane visited friends and relatives at Clarendon Tuesday.

Recruiting for the regular army and to bring the national guard of the various states up to a war footing is an exceedingly important part of the work of preparedness and motorcycles are being used effectively in reaching the places where recruiting stations cannot be permanently maintained by the army.

Drink

EL MATE

The New South American Refreshment. All Fountains 5c.

The Informer Want Ads bring results. If you don't believe it just try one.

TRUE PREPAREDNESS

If the advocates of "preparedness" shall call our attention to the opportunities for draining the swamps and bringing thousands of acres of land now almost worthless into a high state of cultivation so the country will be benefitted by increased production and a decrease in poor health, they will not have talked in vain. If for the sake of being prepared we build dams, open irrigation ditches and use the millions of barrels of water that are wasted annually to reclaim deserts and make arid plains fertile, then it is well to be prepared.

If we shall realize the enormous loss we sustain every year in wasted farm, orchard, garden and livestock products and for the sake of being prepared save this loss in better marketing methods, the country should be congratulated.

Shall we not realize the value of good public highways? Will not your opportunities arise for a better use of the schoolhouses? Does not preparedness mean that we take more interest in education, spend less for intoxicating liquor, and train our youth for moral and industrial efficiency?—Farm and Ranch.

There was a Bond election at Hudgins school house Saturday July 1st carried by a large majority for \$1500 to erect a new frame building.

Glassware specials—Kendall's.

Paul Sarvis, wife and baby attended the Race Meet at Clarendon Tuesday.

Subscribe for the Hedley Informer now.

EDNA LOFTUS

Edna Loftus was a noted concert hall singer and a favorite of stage goers a few years ago. She was as popular in London as in New York and men raved over her beauty and success. She became the wife of a celebrated jockey and when she divorced him she took as her second husband the son of an Ohio millionaire. Edna Loftus died in the slums of the San Francisco underworld the other day and a woman of the tenderloin saved this former star of the concert stage from the ignominy of a burial in potters' field. A wreck of her former self this queen of song died in the charity ward of a public hospital without money and without friends and Magdalen of the depths was the only person on earth who had sufficient interest in the ill-fated singer to advance the money to save her from interment in a pauper's grave at the expense of the taxpayers of San Francisco. Fame is fleeting; money has wings; beauty is perishable and those who travel the primrose path of dalliance must pay the price as Edna Loftus paid it.—Ex.

Perfection stove wicks—Kendalls

C. L. Cook of Lelia Lake, candidate for County Commissioner Precinct No. 3, was in Hedley today (Thursday) on business.

Mrs. O. N. Stallworth was carried to Clarendon Wednesday morning. She will probably undergo an operation at the Adair Hospital there. We are very sorry to learn of this good lady's illness, and trust that she may soon be well and be with us again.

EMPTY JAILS

If results are uniform in the states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho the experience of Spokane after a little more than two months of state wide prohibition would indicate that the tendency is to depopulate the jails.

On a Friday night in March the steward at the county jail in Spokane served meals to 42 prisoners. In March a year ago the county fed an average of 230 prisoners daily. Last week there was one woman in jail, and a year ago there were 25.

The criminal docket of the superior court contains two cases for March, whereas the docket last year averaged from 12 to 20 per month. Arrests in the city of Spokane during January and February, 1916, were 458, for the corresponding period a year ago there were 993.

The cost to Spokane county of caring for its poor and keeping its prisoners in February a year ago.

The three Northwestern states entered the dry column January 1, 1916—Home and State.

Cavalry companies equipped with motorcycles instead of horses will be subjected to a severe test in Mexico. The Provisional Company created by Brig. Gen. George Bell, Jr., at Ft. Bliss, Tex., for Mexican service was organized as an infantry company, but is rapidly being developed as a cavalry troop, practically all of the motorcycles and sidecars shipped to the border from Milwaukee being used in cavalry work. The rifles of the rider and the man in the sidecar are carried in gun boots on the front of the motorcycle in cavalry style, "ready for immediate action."

Federal Inquiry or Railroad Strike?

Faced by demands from the conductors, engineers, firemen and brakemen that would impose on the country an additional burden in transportation costs of \$200,000,000 a year, the railroads propose that this wage problem be settled by reference to an impartial Federal tribunal.

With these employees, whose efficient service is acknowledged, the railroads have no differences that could not be considered fairly and decided justly by such a public body.

Railroads Urge Public Inquiry and Arbitration

The formal proposal of the railroads to the employees for the settlement of the controversy is as follows:

1. That the employees be designated by an impartial board of arbitration and that the board be empowered to investigate and report on the merits of the case and to recommend a settlement of the same. The board shall be composed of five members, three to be appointed by the Interstate Commerce Commission, the two to be appointed by the employees, and one to be appointed by the public. The board shall have the right to call for and examine all the books, records, and accounts of the railroads, and to require the production of all the employees affected, and to provide for the payment of the cost of the board, and to require the production of all the employees affected, and to provide for the payment of the cost of the board, and to require the production of all the employees affected, and to provide for the payment of the cost of the board.

Leaders Refuse Offer and Take Strike Vote

Leaders of the train service brotherhoods, at a joint conference held in New York, June 1-4, refused the offer of the railroads to submit the issue to arbitration or Federal review, and the employees are now voting on the question whether authority shall be given these leaders to declare a nation-wide strike.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is proposed by the railroads as the public body to which this issue ought to be referred for these reasons:

No other body with such an intimate knowledge of railroad conditions has such an unquestioned position in the public confidence. The rates the railroads may charge the public for their services are now largely fixed by this Government board. Out of every dollar received by the railroads from the public nearly one-half is paid directly to the employees as wages; and the money to pay increased wages can come from no other source than the rates paid by the public. The Interstate Commerce Commission, with its control over rates, is in a position to make a complete investigation and render such decision as would protect the interests of the railroad employees, the owners of the railroads, and the public.

A Question for the Public to Decide

The railroads feel that they have no right to grant a wage preferment of \$100,000,000 a year to these employees, now highly paid and constituting only one-fifth of all the employees, without a clear mandate from a public tribunal that shall determine the merits of the case after a review of all the facts.

The single issue before the country is whether this controversy is to be settled by an impartial Government inquiry or by industrial warfare.

National Conference Committee of the Railways

- ELISHA LEE, Chairman
- P. K. ALBRIGHT, Gen'l Manager, Illinois Central Lines, Indiana
- L. W. BARDWIN, Gen'l Manager, Central of Georgia Railway
- C. L. BARBO, Gen'l Manager, New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, Southern Railway
- E. H. COLEMAN, Vice-President, Washakie Railway
- S. E. COTTER, Gen'l Manager, Washakie Railway
- F. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice-President, New York Central Railroad
- G. H. BRIDGEMAN, Gen'l Manager, Great Northern Railway
- C. H. BROWN, Gen'l Manager, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad
- E. W. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager, Chesapeake & Ohio Canal
- A. S. GIBSON, Asst. to Gen'l Manager, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad
- C. W. SCOTT, Gen'l Manager, Arkansas, Texas & Gulf Coast Railway
- H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager, Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad
- N. D. MAHER, Vice-President, Norfolk & Western Railway
- JAMES BULLOCK, Gen'l Manager, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad
- A. M. SCHOENBERG, Asst. Vice-President, Pennsylvania Lines West
- W. L. SEEDON, Vice-President, Seaboard Air-Line Railway
- A. J. STONE, Vice-President, Erie Railroad
- G. S. WARD, Vice-President & Gen'l Mgr., Sunset Central Railway

YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE

If you are planning to do any building or improving around your place we would be glad to figure with you. Also bear in mind that we always have coal on hand to sell.

Cicero Smith Lumber Company

The City of Numbered Days

By Francis Lynde

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Charles Scribner's Sons

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

The chance did not materialize. The night in a certain upper office in the Niquoia building were still turned on long after M. Poudreaux had given up the hope of the deep-sea sounding for that night. Some time after the lobby crowd had melted, and before the lower avenue had begun to order small-hour suppers of Bongras, the two high windows in the Niquoia building went dark and a few minutes later the man who had spent half the night tramping the floor or sitting with his head in his hands at the desk in the upper room came out of the street archedway and walked briskly to the telephone office across the plaza.

"How is the line tonight, Sanford—pretty clear?" he asked of the night manager, killing time while the sleepy night receiving clerk was making his third attempt to count the words in the closely-written, two-page government cipher.

"Nothing doing; a little A. P. stuff drizzling in now and then," said the manager, adding: "But that's like the poor—always with us."

"All right; there is no particular rush about this matter of mine, just so it is sure to be in the secretary's hands at the opening of business in the morning. But be careful that it goes straight—you'd better have it checked back before it is put on the through wire from Denver."

"Sure, Mr. Brouillard. What you say in this little old shack goes as it lays. We'll look out and not bull your message. Good night."

CHAPTER XXI An Evening Call

Notwithstanding the preliminary rumors which Bongras and many others had sought so anxiously to verify, the Mirapolitan awakening to a realization that once more the tide had turned to bring new billows of prosperity tumbling into the valley of the Niquoia came with a sudden and triumphant shock.

The first of the quickening waves fell upon the government reservation. Between sunrise and nightfall, on a day when the cloud of depression had grown black with panic threatnings, the apathy which had lately characterized the work on the great dam disappeared as if by magic. The city found its billboards posted with loud calls for labor; the idle mixers were put in commission; the quarries and crushers began to thunder again; and the stagings once more shook and trembled under the feet of a busy army of puddlers.

While the revival was as yet only in the embryonic period, fresh labor began to come in gangs and in carloads and presently by special trains. Swarming colonies of Greeks, Italians and Bulgarians were dumped upon the city through the gate of the railroad station, and once more Chigringo avenue at night became a cheerful midway



"How is the Line Tonight, Pretty Clear?"

answering to the speech of all nations.

Change, revivification, reanimation instantly became the new order of the day; and again Mirapolis flung itself joyously into the fray, reaping where it had not sown and sowing only where the quickest crop could be gathered. For now the dullness of the reapers saw that the government work was really the Mirapolitan breath of life.

This new and never-mentioned conviction wrought an eager change in men and in methods. Credit vanished and spot cash was tacitly acknowledged to be the only way to do business in a live community. Fortunes changed hands swiftly, as before, but now there was little bargaining and, with hot haste for the foreword, little time for it. To the western motto of

"Go to it and get the money" was added: "And don't come back without it." It was said with a laugh, but behind the laugh there was a menace.

Among the individual transformations wrought by the new conditions, the young chief of the reclamation service afforded the most striking example. From the morning when he had summarily canceled the lease for the offices in the Niquoia building and had returned his headquarters to the old log buildings on the government reservation and thence had issued his first series of orders for the resumption of full-force work on the dam and canals, those who had not known him best discovered that they had not known him at all. Even to Grislow and the men of his staff he was curt, crisply mandatory, almost brutal. For one and all there was rarely anything beyond the shoflike sentence: "Drive it, men; drive it; that's what you're here for—drive it!"

The time he took to eat his hurried meals at Bongras' could be measured in minutes; and what hours he gave to sleep no man knew, since he was the last to leave the headquarters at night and the first on the work in the morning. Twice, after the renewed activities on the great wall had become a well-ordered race against time, and the concrete was pouring into the high forms in steady streams from the ranked batteries of mixers, Mr. Cortwright had sent for Brouillard, and on each occasion the messenger had gone back with the brief word: "Too busy during working hours." And when a third messenger came to inquire what Mr. Brouillard's working hours were, the equally blunt answer returned was: "All the time."

In the face of such discouragements Mr. Cortwright was constrained to pocket his dignity as mayor, as the potentate of the exchanges, and as the unquestionable master of the surly young industry captain who refused to come when he was called, and to go in person. Choosing the evening hour when he had been assured that he was likely to find Brouillard alone and at work, he crossed the boundaries of the sacred reservation and made his way to the door of the log-built mapping room.

"I came around to see what is eating you these days," was the pudgy tyrant's greeting for the young man sitting under the shaded desk lamp.

"Why don't you drop in once in a while and give me the run of things?" said Brouillard laconically. "I'm too busy."

"The devil you are!" snapped the great man, finding the only armchair in the room and dropping heavily into it. "Since when?"

"Since the first time you sent for me—and before."

Mr. Cortwright recovered his working geniality only with a palpable effort.

"See here, Brouillard, you know you never make any money by being short with me. Let's drop it and get down to business. What I wanted to say is that you are overdoing it; you are putting on too much steam. You've brought the boom, all right, but at the pace you're setting it won't last long enough. Are you catching on?"

"I'm listening," was the noncommittal reply.

"Well, enough's enough, and too much of a good thing scalds the hog before you're ready to dress it and cut it up. It's all right for you to run men in here by the trainload and scatter 'em out over your scaffolding—the more the merrier, and it's good for the town—but you needn't sweat the last shovelful of hurry out of them the way you're doing. It won't do to get your job finished too soon."

"Before congress convenes, you mean?" suggested Brouillard.

"That's just what I mean. String it out. Make it last."

Brouillard sat back in his pivot chair and began to play with the paper-knife.

"And if I don't choose to 'string it out'—if I even confess that I am straining every nerve to do this thing that you don't want me to do—what then, Mr. Cortwright?"

The quiet retort jolted the stocky man in the armchair as if it had been a blow. But he recovered quickly.

"I've been looking for that," he said with a nervous twinkling of the little gray eyes. "You've no business being out of business, Brouillard. If you'd quit puddling sand and cement and little rocks together and strike your gait right in ten years you'd be the richest man this side of the mountains. I'll be open-handed with you: This time you've got us where we can't wiggle. We've got to have more time. How much is it going to cost you?"

Brouillard shook his head slowly. "Odd as it may seem to you, I'm out of your market this time, Mr. Cortwright—quite out of it."

"For heaven's sake!" the promoter burst out. "What's got into you? Don't you go around trying to stand that corpse on its feet; it's a dead one, I tell you! The Coronida titles are all right!"

"There are no Coronida titles. You have known it all along, and I know it—now. I have it straight from the bureau of land statistics, in a letter from a man who knows. The nearest boundary of the old Spanish grant is Latigo peak, ten miles south of Chigringo. The department knows this and is prepared to prove it. And in the very beginning you and your associates were warned that you could not acquire homestead or other rights in the Niquoia."

"Let it go!" snapped the gray-eyed king of the pack. "We've got to get out alive and we're going to get out alive. What's your price?"

"I have answered that question once, but I'll make it a little plainer if you wish. It is beyond your reach; if you should turn your money-coining soul into cash you couldn't pay it this time, Mr. Cortwright."

"That's guff—boy-talk—play-acting! You want something—is it that damned Massingale business again? I don't own the railroad, but if you think I do, I'll sign anything you want to write to the traffic people. Let Massingale sell his ore and get the money for it. He'll go gamble it as he did yours."

Brouillard looked up under the shaded electric globe and his handsome face wrinkled in a sour smile.

"You are ready to let go, are you?" he said. "You are too late. Mr. Ford returned from Europe a week ago, and I have a wire saying that tonight's through freight from Brewster is chiefly made up of empty ore cars for the 'Little Susan.'"

The sandy-gray eyes blinked at this, but Mr. Cortwright was of those who die hard.

"What I said still holds good. Massingale or his son, or both of them, will gamble the money. And if they don't, we've got 'em tied up in a hard knot on the stock proposition."

"I was coming to that," said Brouillard quietly. "For a long time you have been telling me what I should do and I have done it. Now I'll take my turn. You must notify your associates that the 'Little Susan' deal is off. There will be a called meeting of the directors here in this room tomorrow evening at eight o'clock, and—"

"Who calls it?" interrupted the tyrant.

"The president."

"President nothing!" was the snorted comment. "An old, drunken gambler who hasn't got sense enough to go in when it rains! Say, Brouillard, I'll cut that pie so there'll be enough to go around the table. Just leave Massingale out of it and make up your mind that you're going to sit in with us. We've bought the mine, and paid for it. I've got the stock put away where it's safe. Massingale can't touch a share of it, or vote it, either."

Brouillard shook his head.

"You are stubbornly hard to convince, Mr. Cortwright. But I'll try one more time. You will come here tomorrow evening, with your confederates in the deal, prepared to take the money you have actually spent in betterments and prepared to release the stock. If you fail to do so you will get nothing. Is that explicit enough?"

"You're crazy!" shouted the promoter. "You talk as if there wasn't any law in this country!"

"There isn't—for such men as you; you and your kind put yourselves above the law. But that is neither here nor there. You don't want to go into court with this conspiracy which you have cooked up to beat David Massingale out of his property. It's the last thing on earth you want to do. So you'd better do the other thing—while you can."

"You've got to make at least one more!" stormed the outgoing magnate. "You don't have to set any dates or anything of that kind for your damned drawing act!"

"In justice to a good many people who are measurably innocent, I shall have to do that very thing," returned the engineer firmly. "The notice will appear in tomorrow's Spotlight."

It was the final straw in the stocky promoter's crushing wrath burden. His fat face turned purple, and for a second or two he clawed the air, gasping for breath. Brouillard sat back in his chair, waiting for the volcanic upheaval. But it did not come. When he had regained a measure of self-control, Mr. Cortwright turned slowly and went out without a word, stumbling over the threshold and slamming the door heavily as he disappeared.

For a time after the promoter's wordless departure Brouillard sat at his desk writing steadily. When the last of the memorandum sheets was filled he found his hat and street coat and left the office. Ten minutes later he had penetrated to the dusty den on the second floor of the Spotlight office where Harlan was grinding copy for his paper. Brouillard took a chair at the desk end and laid the sheets of penciled government paper under the editor's eyes.

"I've told you; you have just about a week longer to live, at the farthest."

"I can better that," was the cool reply. "I have asked you to do a certain thing tomorrow night. If you don't do it, the Spotlight will print, on the following morning, that letter I spoke of—the letter from my friend in the bureau of land statistics. When that letter is printed everybody in Mirapolis will know that you and your accom-

pllices are plain swindlers, amenable to the criminal law, and from that moment there will never be another real estate transfer in the Niquoia valley."

The promoter rose slowly out of his chair and stood leaning heavily with his fat hands, palms downward, on the flat-topped desk. His cheeks were puffed out and the bitten mustaches bristled like the whiskers of a gray old leader of the timber wolves.

"Brouillard," he grated huskily, "does this mean that you're breaking with us, once for all?"

"It means more than that; it means that I have reached a point at which I am ashamed to admit that there was ever anything to break."

"Then listen: You've helped this thing along as much as, or more than, anybody else in this town; and there are men right here in Mirapolis—"



"Then I'll Take a Hand!" Snarled the Tyrant, at Bay.

plenty of 'em—who will kill you like a rat in a hole if you go back on them as you are threatening to. Don't you know that?"

The younger man was balancing the paper cutter across his finger.

"That is the least of my worries," he answered, speaking slowly. "I am all sorts of a moral coward, I suppose; I've proved that often enough in the past few months, God knows. But I'm not the other kind, Mr. Cortwright."

"Then I'll take a hand!" snarled the tyrant at bay. "I'll spend a million dollars, if I have to, blacklisting you from one end of this country to the other! I'll fix it so you'll never build anything bigger than a hog pen again as long as you live! I'll publish your record wherever there is a newspaper to print it!" He pounded on the desk with his fist—"I'll do it—money can do it! More than that, you'll never get a smell of that Chigringo mine—you nor Dave Massingale!"

Brouillard tossed the paper-knife into a half-opened drawer and squared himself at the blotting pad.

"That is your challenge, is it?" he said curtly. "So be it. Start your machinery. You will doubtless get me, not because you have money, but because for a time I was weak enough and wicked enough to climb down and stand on your level. But if you don't hurry, Mr. Cortwright, I'll get you first. Are you going? One thing more—and it's a kindness; get your son out of town before this Massingale matter comes up for adjustment. It will be safer."

"Is that all you have to say?"

"Pretty nearly all, except to tell you that your time is growing short, and you and those who are in with you had better begin to set your houses in order. If you'll come over here at eight o'clock tomorrow night prepared to do the square thing by David Massingale, I'll withhold the publication of that letter which will stamp you and your associates as criminals before the law; but that is the only concession I shall make."

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"Then listen: You've helped this thing along as much as, or more than, anybody else in this town; and there are men right here in Mirapolis—"



FARM ANIMALS

EXCELLENT FEED FOR SWINE

Rape is Large Succulent Plant and Grows Rapidly—One of Best Forages for Hogs.

Owing to the fact that rape grows rapidly, is a large, succulent plant and palatable to hogs, it makes one of the best swine forages. If rape is not pastured too closely it will grow up and make fall pasture. A good growth of rape will furnish pasture for about 15 to 20 hogs to the acre.

For pasture purposes the Dwarf Essex variety is most used. The seed can be bought usually for eight cents a pound, therefore seeding is done at small cost, as not more than five pounds of seed per acre is required.



Sows and Pigs Pasturing on Rape.

when sown broadcast, and when sown in drills, three pounds of seed is enough.

Most soils will give good account when sown to rape. Land which is well suited to corn production makes a very excellent soil for rape. However, the heavier soils seem to produce the largest and most succulent growth. To prevent injury to the crop, hogs should not be put on rape until it is about a foot high.

It is often difficult to get hogs to eat rape at first, if they have not been accustomed to it. However, they will eat the rape and soon learn to relish it if they are turned on it and allowed no other green feed. Another difficulty is that wet and dewy rape may cause sores and scabs on the hogs. Sometimes the skin has the appearance of being blistered. This seems to be more true of white and thin-haired hogs. This may be overcome by not turning the hogs on rape until the dew has dried up.

PREVENTION OF OX WARBLES

Spraying With Kerosene Emulsion or Fish Oil Will Kill Grubs—Remove All Found.

Cattlemen estimate that the warble or common grub in the backs of cattle does from \$35,000,000 to \$50,000,000 damage a year. The damage comes through loss of flesh, lowered milk production, and decrease in the value of hides.

The grubs may be located under the skin on the back of cattle in late winter.

Section Through Skin of Steer, Showing Grub With Head Pointed to Opening.

ter or early spring by the characteristic lumps or swellings. The parasite has made a little opening in the skin at the top of the swelling, and may be pressed out through it. In a small herd the grubs may be removed, and all should be destroyed.

Examine the cattle every two or three weeks, and remove all found. Spraying with kerosene emulsion, fish oil or train oil will kill the grubs, but the wounds do not heal readily unless the grubs are removed.

PROPER TEST OF BROOD SOW

Indications of Good Milker Shown in Thrift of Pigs—Beware of Fattening Animal.

The principal test of whether a sow is a good milker or not is the thrift of her pigs and her condition while suckling them. If they do well and she eats liberally and keeps up good health and digestion, and at the same time gets a little thin while nursing them, it is pretty good evidence that she is a good milker and will do to keep as long as her usefulness lasts. But look out for the sow that fattens between farrowing and weaning time. Her pigs either die off or become runts, for she is not making the use of her feed that a good mother should make.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

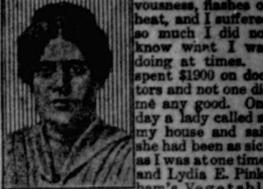
Retribution for "Jofus."

A few days ago my little son had his first fight with the neighbor's boy, Joseph, and got the worst of it. The same afternoon the baby was marking lines on a sheet of paper with her pencil. Asked what she was doing she said: "I makin' sticks to hit Jofus with."—Exchange.

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT

Mrs. Sheldon Spent \$1900 for Treatment Without Benefit. Finally Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Englewood, Ill. — "While going through the Change of Life I suffered with headaches, nervousness, flashes of heat, and I suffered so much I did not know what I was doing at times. I spent \$1900 on doctors and not one did me any good. One day a lady called at my house and said she had been as sick as I was at one time, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her well, so I took it and now I am just as well as I ever was. I cannot understand why women don't see how much pain and suffering they would escape by taking your medicine. I cannot praise it enough for it saved my life and kept me from the Insane Hospital."—Mrs. E. SHELDON, 5657 S. Halsted St., Englewood, Ill.



Physicians undoubtedly did their best, battled with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old-fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

A Reason for Being Neutral.

"Why should we remain neutral?"

"So's we can cheer for the winner, and say that we were for him all the time."

FOR TETTER, SCALY FACE ERUPTION

Use Tetterine. It is also an absolute cure for Eczema, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Infant's Scrofula and all other itching cutaneous diseases. It gives instant relief and effects permanent cures.

"After thirty years experience in the drug business, I can truthfully say that I have never seen a remedy equal to Tetterine for Skin Diseases. A few applications have made a complete cure of Tetter on hands, which I had almost despaired of ever curing. I also find it unequalled for chapped and rough skin."—Roland S. Hall, Druggist, Macon, Ga.

Tetterine, 50 cents at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Easy Terms.

Crawford—I hear that he's economizing.

Crabshaw—Yes; he doesn't buy anything now unless he can get it on credit.

TRY CAPUDINE

—FOR Colds and Grip—

RELIEVES THE ACHING and FEVERISHNESS. Helps Nature to get right again. Good for Headaches also. —Adv.

Nearly every pretty girl is a piano thumper and nearly every homely girl is a good cook.

IT IS IMPERATIVE

that you keep a bottle of Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial in your medicine chest. In constant use for fifty years. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

India is producing more coal than all other British dependencies.

KEEP YOUNG

As well be young at 70 as old at 50.

Many elderly people suffer lame, bent, aching backs, and distressing urinary disorders, when a little help for the kidneys would fix it all up. Don't wait for gravel, or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands, young and old, and are recommended by thousands.

A Texas Case

Mrs. M. J. DeBard, 1210 S. Fifth St., Temple, Texas, says: "I was retarded from kidney trouble. I often had a catch in my back that kept me from straightening. I was also subject to dizzy spells and felt nervous and run down. As soon as I used Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief and since then I have always recommended them."

Get Doan's at Any Store. Use a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

GALLSTONES

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

W. D. Wood

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

W. D. Wood

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

W. D. Wood

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

W. D. Wood

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

W. D. Wood

COME TO HEDLEY

Not a detail has been NEGLECTED IN MAKING OUR gigantic sale one continued round OF INTEREST TO OUR Customers

DON'T FAIL TO SEE NEW SELECTIONS WE ARE OFFERING DAILY---AT
THE PRICES YOU'LL BE AMAZED.

Richardson & McCarroll
The Store of Service
Hedley, Texas.

Locals

Zeb Moore and wife attended the Race Meet at Clarendon Tuesday.

Penn Dishman and wife visited friends and relatives in Clarendon Tuesday.

Will you be in Sunday School

Summer lap dusters-Kendall's.

T. M. Little wife and baby went to Amarillo Sunday.

Misses Mary Harris and Eunice Wimberly were Clarendon visitors first of the week.

Sheriff Dozier of Clarendon was a visitor in Hedley Saturday. He made the Hedley office a very pleasant visit while here.

Misses Annie and Jessie Alexander attended the Race Meet at Clarendon Tuesday.

Little Miss Berenice Burris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burris, who has been away attending school for the past year, returned home Tuesday.

Lloyd Lane went to Clarendon Sunday morning and visited friends and relatives there several days this week.

Chas. Cooper was down from Amarillo, visiting his brother, Tom of Windy Valley.

Dr. J. B. Ozler has purchased a new Chalmers car. It's a beauty.

Hedley Informer \$1 per year.

McGOWAN'S BARBER SHOP

First Class Work Done. Hair cut to fit you. We guarantee to please you. Your patronage solicited.

Try our Fitch Ideal Shampoo.

BOB McGOWAN, PRSP.
[East Side of Main St.]

E. H. Willis and family went to Clarendon Tuesday and will spend several days there with friends and relatives.

Mr. T. T. Stogner and family of Ft. Worth were visiting their parents of Windy Valley, Mr and Mrs. A. E. Stogner.

Rev. L. A. Reavis and daughters spent Tuesday in Clarendon.

Miss Pauline Hurley of Ft. Worth came in for a few weeks visit with her relatives the Cunningham's of Windy Valley.

Let me do your tailor work. Satisfaction guaranteed. Claude Strickland.

Mrs. Bob McGowan spent several days in Clarendon this week.

Go to Church and Sunday School Sunday. There is a welcome for you at all Churches.

Bill Harris went to Clarendon Tuesday.

Mexico War

Talk is getting old--It is now time to eat, drink and be merry at the

BUSY-BEE LUNCH ROOM CONFECTIONERY.

[West side Main Street.]

Misses Corrie and Era Johnson spent Tuesday at Clarendon visiting friends and relatives; also attending the Race Meet.

Your suits called for, cleaned and delivered. Work satisfactory. Claude Strickland.

Mrs. P. C. Johnson and son, Willie, returned Saturday night from Roswell, New Mexico, where they have been visiting for two weeks.

Oscar and Otis Alexander, Alva Simmons, Wesley and Orbie Adamson, Herman Horschler attended the Race Meet and picnic at Clarendon Tuesday.

Hudson Super-Six News

The Hudson Company does not build racing cars. Super Sixes are entered in speedway contests to demonstrate endurance and superiority of motor. At the Chicago Speedway, on June 11th, two stock Super Six motors ran 300 miles without a stop. Costly racing cars failed under the same conditions.

Ice Cream Supper

At Hedley Saturday night July 8.--On the Church grounds an ice cream supper and moonlight picnic given by the Methodist Sunday School. Everybody invited to attend. Hear good music, have a nice time and help a worthy cause.

Quite a number of Hedley people went fishing the Fourth.

Claude Strickland and T. M. Little spent Tuesday at Clarendon.

W. M. A.

Monday July 10--4 p. m. Seeking the Light--Korea and Korea in America Bible Lesson--"My Gift a Means of Grace" Prov. 11, 34-25; 2 Cor. 9, 6-9.

Song. Prayer. Korean Life in America--Mrs. Davis. Evangelistic Work in Korea--Mrs. Ranson Johnson. Some of Wesleyan's Great Hearts--Mrs. Kendall. A Helping Hand for the Foreigner--Mrs. Newman. Some Startling Statistics--Mrs. Wimberly. Stirring stories of Women's Work--Mrs. Lively. Leader--Mrs. Scales.

Guaranteed water sacks-Kendall's.

J. W. Lane and family visited friends and relatives in Clarendon the Fourth.

HATS MADE NEW

Bring your hat to me. W. J. Atkins of Quanah, the man who makes old dirty hats look clean and nice, will do the hat work for me. No extra cost to you, satisfaction guaranteed. I will also clean-up your old dirty suits so they look like new. Goods called for and delivered at any and all times. Prompt service. Call and report your troubles to me and I will do the rest.

Bob Adamson
THE TAILOR.

Try EL MATE

The Ideal South American Drink at Fountains

City Directory

HEDLEY BAPTIST CHURCH
Every 1st Sunday--Pastor, G. A. C. Roy. Sunday School every Sunday 10 a. m. L. L. Cornelius, Supt. **METHODIST**--L. A. Reavis, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and night, except every First Sunday morning. **SUNDAY SCHOOL** every Sunday 10 a. m. C. B. Battle, Supt. **PRAYER MEETING** Every Wednesday evening

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
W. H. McKinzie, Pastor. Services 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. Monthly business meeting Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. K. W. Howell, Supt.

CHURCH OF CHRIST meets every Lord's day 10:30 a. m. and also preaching every first Lord's day morning and night.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Sunday School every Sunday at 3 p. m. at the Presbyterian church. A most cordial invitation is extended to every one. R. E. Newman, Supt.

Mr. Alexander and daughter in-law and niece came in from Whiteboro to visit Fred Bidwell and family for a few weeks.

Misses Bessie and Mary Grimsley spent Tuesday at Clarendon.

J. Lenzenger and wife of Little Rock, Ark., spent a few days this week with their daughter, Mrs. H. C. Burris.

Miss Ina Adamson was a Clarendon visitor Tuesday.

I will call for and deliver your clothes at all times. Claude Strickland.

It is impossible for us to get the names of all who attended the Race Meet at Clarendon, but nevertheless Hedley had her share of representatives there.

DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS

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

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