

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. VI

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 3, 1916

NO

## HEDLEY VISITED BY RAIN

Saturday afternoon about five o'clock, Hedley and vicinity was visited by one of the heaviest rains of the year.

It was reported that it was a two-inch rain. For about thirty minutes the rain came down in torrents, the wind was fierce and quite a bit of electricity but every one was rejoicing over the splendid rain and paid little attention to the wind. We are practically assured of a bumper cotton crop now, and this is wonderful on the feed stuff.

## FARMERS OF HEDLEY HIGHLY COMMENDED

Mr. Welton Winn, Assistant Organizer of Farmers Institute, held a meeting for the farmers and business men of Hedley at the Woodmen Hall Monday evening at 8 o'clock. While in this city Mr. Winn paid this office a pleasant visit. He stated that he had the best meeting here that he had conducted on his entire rounds. He also says that the farmers of Hedley are wide-awake and enthusiastic workers. Is this not speaking for the progressiveness of Hedley and community? Sure, and it is.

## Seven Persons Hurt In Auto Accident

Fort Worth, Texas, July 30.—Two persons were perhaps fatally injured and five others received fractures, cuts and bruises in an automobile accident this evening at North Main and Thirtieth streets. The seriously injured are Mrs. Ella Cook, internal injuries, still unconscious; Pink Dupree, skull fractured, semi-conscious; Floyd Fox, owner and driver of the automobile, has a mashed leg and other injuries. The three are at the Johnson-Beall Sanitarium on Lamar street.

Lake the four year-old daughter of Mrs. Cook, escaped with a bruised face. C. C. Welch of Commerce was bruised and cut about the face. Mrs. Ruby Holway came out with a fractured shoulder, and Mrs. Cora Simmons has a dislocated hip. The four were taken to a residence where some of them boarded.

No cause for the accident has been learned and the driver has not been able to talk. Others say the automobile was not going at an excessive rate. People on the road at the time said the automobile turned completely over, spilled the passengers, and then righted itself and ran for some distance in the direction opposite to that at the time of the accident.

The automobile was a new seven passenger machine and was just bought yesterday by Floyd Fox, proprietor of a public garage.

Last reports from the hospital were in about the same condition and that attending physicians were unable to make any definite statements concerning their recovery.

Mrs. D. M. Cook came down from Lella Lake Tuesday and spent the day here with friends.

## INTEREST SHOWN IN REVIVAL

The Nazarine Revival which is being conducted at the tabernacle under the direction of Misses Lula Dilbeck and Verdie Sallee, is gaining strength with every service. The tabernacle is filled to seating capacity at practically every service and it is apparent that Hedley is going to have a genuine revival; a revival that wakes people up and makes them get busy.

Misses Dilbeck and Sallee are not strangers here, as they conducted a very successful meeting here last summer. They come to us as earnest Christian workers and by their splendid sermons and music and wholehearted interest in the work, Hedley will be spiritually revived. Every body is cordially invited to come and take part in these services.

## CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVAL

Elder E. B. Mullens, of the Church of Christ at Floydada, commenced a series of services at the Presbyterian church last Friday night. Elder Mullens conducted a meeting at this place last summer and he is not a stranger to this people. He is a very fine speaker and is delivering some excellent sermons. This meeting will continue through Sunday night, and everyone is cordially invited to come out and hear his splendid addresses. You will not be disappointed. Come.

Misses Bertha and Ethel Bond of Hedley, are here this week, guests at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Bond and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Stall.—Wellington Leader.

Penn Johnson was a Clarendon visitor one day last week.

## Naylor Springs Correspondence

Mrs. A. O. Hefner and daughter, Hazel, are on the sick list, which we are sorry to learn.

Mr. T. J. Wood and family and the Mr. Johnsons are enjoying a visit from their relatives Mr. Haynes and Johnson's.

Mr. Cole and wife and Miss Hamilton left Friday for their home near Nacona after a several days visit at the Dr. C. L. Field's home.

Mr. T. L. Naylor, Misses Bowers and Mrs. Roy Kendall made an overland trip to Mopita first of the week.

Mr. Durelle Hall is quite ill again.

Rev. Quattlebaum commences his protracted meeting at Naylor Tuesday night.

Last Wednesday afternoon the home of Mrs. T. N. Naylor was thrown open to the ladies of the sewing club to enjoy and amuse themselves in any way that they saw fit.

The refreshments served during the time were cake and cream and late in the afternoon they all departed some declaring a very pleasant afternoon.

FRANK CAPERS

## STATEMENT OF OUTBOUND CARLOAD TONNAGE HEDLEY, TEXAS, FOUR YEARS ENDING JUNE 30, '16

Commodity	1915-16		1914-15		1913-14		1912-13	
	Cars	Weights	Cars	Weights	Cars	Weights	Cars	Weights
Kaffir and Maize	276	12,189,541	158	6,891,222	55	1,916,994	217	8,362,446
Hay	10	167,730	3	47,000				
Corn	84	5,081,757	39	1,467,431				
Corn-Transit	7	414,010						
Cane Seed	4	127,400	6	217,200				
Cotton Seed	23	867,370	64	2,539,769	21	716,937	54	1,999,409
Higera Seed	1	44,080						
Watermelons	5	119,450					1	20,000
Peaches	2	22,200			2	40,000	1	20,000
Horses and Mules	3	71,000	1	24,500	1	22,000		
Cattle	43	902,000	33	720,500	31	450,500	12	289,000
Hogs	58	940,500	33	525,000	30	462,000	25	414,500
Sheep	12	211,500					4	88,000
Live Poultry	1	18,000	1	18,000				
Cars Cake			1	18,000				
Coal					1	72,400		
Cement					1	28,500		
Threshers					1	20,000		
Junk	1	30,000						
Gin Mch	2	46,000						
Lumber	1	30,000						
Shucks	13	251,480						
E-O Local	4	20,000	5	100,000	11	220,000	13	180,000
E-O Foreign	13	240,000						
Total Carload	562	20,855,019	344	12,590,222	154	3,950,331	329	11,452,355

## Heat Kills Human Each Half Hour

Chicago, Ill., July 29. The excessive heat killing a person every thirty in Chicago today, according to reports to the police and coroner.

Prostrations were reported by the scores, with countless acts of violence from murder to a race horse spill all attributed to high temperature.

The maximum was 96 degrees. The lake gave the only relief. It was estimated that a quarter of a million sought the beaches. The bathing suits gave out and crowds at one resort awaited their turns in a line half a mile long. At Clarendon beach, one was injured and many were overcome, when a mob of 500 tried to force the doors which had been closed because the suits ran out.

The total deaths today were forty-six and the total to date for the present spell is 130. Clarendon Beach reported that 50,000 applicants for suits were turned away. Men and women fought for admission. Twenty five women fainted, twenty were injured in the tangle and eight were overcome with the heat. The police were forced to quiet a fight between negroes and whites at Jackson Park.

## Off To Market

W. R. McCarroll and Mrs. W. H. Madden left Sunday morning for Dallas where they will select their fall stock of dry goods. They are going with a view of getting the very best merchandise that is possible because they want the people of Hedley to have the VERY BEST. They will be gone for perhaps ten days.

## At The First Baptist Church

W. H. McKenzle, Pastor Preaching first and third Sunday days, morning and evenings Sunday school each Sunday at 10 a. m. M. J. Moore, Supt. Prayer meeting and choir practice each Thursday night at 8:30.

Ladies Aid Society meeting Wednesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month at 3 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend any of these services.

## Shortage of "s" Sorts Stops Story

Sir Samuel Simms saw sweet Sarah Sampson swimming. Suddenly she seemed sinking. Sir Samuel stood stunned. Striding seaward, spurning shingle, Sir Samuel skillfully supported swooning Sarah. Swimming shorewards, Sir Samuel successfully succored Sarah. Seeming somewhat shaky, Sir Samuel sampled some spirits—special Scotch.

Sarah saw Sir Samuel's self-sacrificing spirit. Sir Samuel saw Sarah's sweetness. Sir Samuel soon sought Sarah. Striding slowly, Sarah sighed softly. Sir Samuel seemed speechless.

"Say something, Sir Samuel," said Sarah. "Say 'Sam,' Sarah," said Sir Samuel. Sarah, smiling shyly, softly said, "Sam." "Sarah—Sally," stammered Sir Samuel. "Sweet Sarah—sweetheart." Sarah solemnly surrendered. (Printer's remark: "Please stop this; we are short of ecces.") —Tit-Bits.

## Return From Colorado

J. Claude Wells returned from a much enjoyed trip to "Cool Colorado" Thursday evening. Mrs. Wells stopped off at Claude for a visit with her mother, Mrs. G. S. Vineyard. Mr. Wells says Colorado is the place to spend the warm summer, where it is neither too hot nor too cool, where the mountains are capped with snow and the valleys are decked with flowers.

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

## 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.

## Four Ontario Towns Wiped Out by Fire

Toronto, Ont., July 30.—The towns of Cochrane, Matheson, Nushka Station and Timmons have been wiped out by disastrous bush fires which started yesterday and Porquois Junction and Iroquois Falls are burning, it was reported in advices reaching here today from northern Toronto.

Serious loss of life occurred and it is believed at least 100 persons have perished. Fifty-seven bodies were reported found at Nushka Station and twenty-five at Matheson. Many are injured.

All wires are down north of Englehart and only meager reports have so far been received.

Cochrane, in Nipissing country is the largest of the towns burned. It had 1,700 inhabitants. The other towns named are in the same section in Nipissing or Sudbury counties, within a radius of twenty-five miles or so. The population in each of these towns is composed of only a few hundred persons.

## Clarendon Girl Kills Self Accidentally

Clarendon, Aug. 2.—Edith, youngest daughter of C. E. Duke, cashier of the Farmers State bank of Clarendon, accidentally shot herself at noon today in the forehead, dying instantly. Funeral services will be held tomorrow at the Baptist church.

J. I. Walker and wife and Mrs. E. R. Clark and daughter, Miss Johnnie, returned Thursday of last week from a vacation trip to South Texas.

SWAT the FLY!

## WELCOME NEWS FOR LOCAL PEOPLE

People in this town will be glad to hear the mixture of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler's, can be obtained at our store. This simple remedy became famous by curing appendicitis and JUST ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY because it drains off such a surprising amount of old foul matter from the body.

The Hedley Drug Co

## BEACH BABY DE

Last Wednesday morning the death angel entered the home of R. E. Beach and took from their midst the little two-year-old child.

The baby had been sick for several weeks, but the loved ones and friends hoped and prayed until the very last that the child might be restored to them. When the little flowers of our homes are taken it seems that our all is gone, but in the midst of our sorrow and grief, we humbly bow our heads before our Allwise Creator, and say: "Thy Will be Done."

Burial at Rowe Cemetery Thursday morning.

The Informer joins the many friends in extending our deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

## FARMERS' INSTITUTE HERE

The Hedley Farmer Institute met Monday evening and Mr. Winn of Canyon City addressed the farmers on the question of Warehouse and Marketing Dept. He made a splendid talk which every one present. This question is coming up at the next meeting of the Legislature, and one which every farmer is interested in regarding the Ginning and Sampling of Cotton. And we would like to have every farmer come to these institute meetings where these questions are discussed. Following his talk the following delegates were selected to attend the Farmers' Congress at Amarillo, Aug. 15-16-17. Free transportation will be furnished: E. Lyell, H. P. Wilson, J. T. Craddock, I. J. Spurlin, L. D. Clark, S. S. Adamson, and M. W. Mosley.

J. P. Pool, Secy.

## Card of Thanks

## To the Citizens of Precincts 3 & 4 of Donley.

I take this means of thanking the citizens of Precincts 3 & 4 who showed so much consideration for me during the recent Primary election. Of course it is useless for me to try to express my gratitude to those who so loyally supported me in the face of the powerful and influential opposition I had to meet. I can only say that my appreciation is beyond measure and that I wish to thank them for the many courtesies shown, and because they did not see fit to support me at this time. I again thank my friends for standing by me as they did.

Respectfully,  
Martin Bell.

Every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights  
J. C. Wells, C. C. L. A. Stroud, Clerks

I. O. O. F. Lodge meets on every Tuesday night.  
M. E. Bidwell, N. G.  
L. A. Stroud, Secretary

Meets Saturday night on or before the full moon.  
J. W. Bond, W. M.  
E. E. Dishman, Sec

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER meets on each First Monday night at 7:30.  
Mrs. Margaret Dishman, W. M.  
Mrs. Ethel McCarroll, Secy.



# CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!  
Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.  
Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salfate or make you sick.  
I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.  
—Adv.



## COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and 11¢ a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. SPOHN'S MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Contented Kicker.  
"How are you going to spend the summer?"  
"I hope I'll be able to spend the rest of it as I spent the first part—kicking about cold waves."

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

A woman can get more pleasure out of a good cry than a man can extract from a good laugh.

So many people wait in vain for the ships to come in because they were never launched.

### For Every Kind of Lameness



## HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH ALINMENT

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

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

## ECZEMA!

"Eczema's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is recommended for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if it fails to cure. Economical. For Rheumatic Color and Itch. Resolves Tetter, Itching Warts or any other skin disease. See the box. For sale by all drug stores or by mail from the A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

## 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. The extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ all druggists, or posted by mail. The Patton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

## BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTLER'S BLACK LEG PILLS  
Lewered, fresh, stitches, give relief by women, stockings, greatest where other vaccines fail.  
10-cents pkg. Blacking Pills, \$1.00  
50-cents pkg. Blacking Pills, \$4.00  
Use on horses, but never on animals and pregnant.  
The superiority of Cutler's pills is due to their power of equalizing the circulation and removing ONLY THE EXCESSIVE BLOOD. It is unobtainable elsewhere.  
The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, California

## PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A solvent preparation of herbs. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Make responsible. Eminent references. Best services.

## PRODUCTION OF THYMOL FROM HORSEMINT



Bed of Horsemint Grown for Seed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
The production of thymol from horsemint may be, under favorable circumstances, a profitable commercial undertaking, according to a recent publication of the United States department of agriculture, Bulletin 372. Thymol, which is extensively used in medicine, was formerly imported from northern Europe where it is manufactured from seed grown in northern India. The European war, however, has reduced the importations of this substance from 18,000 pounds in 1914 to a little more than 2,000 in 1915. To make up this deficit it is believed that thymol might be manufactured from improved horsemint plants with which the department of agriculture has been experimenting for some time.  
Horsemint is found wild on light sandy soils over the entire region from southern New York to Florida, and westward to Wisconsin, Kansas and Texas, and it is probable that it will thrive under cultivation over the same area. From 20 to 30 pounds of oil per acre should be obtained from a planting according to the investigations of the department, and a little less than 70 per cent of this oil will be thymol. The yield of thymol per acre of horsemint, therefore, is estimated at from a little less than 13

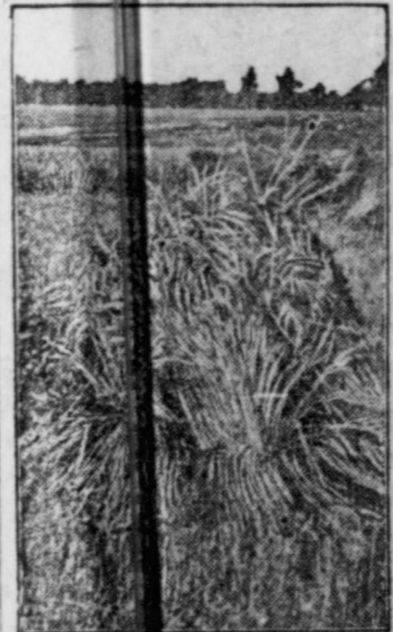
pounds from first year plantings to a little less than 20 pounds for subsequent years. The average price of thymol for a number of years prior to the European war was about \$2 a pound.  
The cost of producing the thymol will depend to a great measure upon whether the horsemint is grown in connection with other oil-yielding plants for which a distilling apparatus is maintained. Unless this is done, it is said, it is not probable that the profits will be sufficient to warrant anyone engaging in the industry. Excluding such items as land rent, taxes, depreciation, upkeep and interest on the distilling plant, it is estimated that thymol can be produced at an approximate cost of \$22 per acre the first year, and \$19 per acre thereafter. These figures include the growing of the plants, fertilization, cultivation, harvesting and distilling. A plantation of horsemint will not have to be replanted oftener than once in five years at the most, and by returning the distilled herb to the soil, a material reduction in cost of fertilization can be made after the first year.  
Fuller information in regard to methods of cultivation, harvesting and distilling are contained in Bulletin 372 which has already been mentioned.

### EXPERIMENT NOW AND THEN

New Crops and Methods Should Be Given Thorough Trial—Try a Little of Anything New.

(By BREWSTER BOYACK, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)  
Why not try a new variety of your main crop? Do not wait for someone to do your experimenting for you. The successful business man is the one who is first in the field. He tries out carefully, new methods or new products. The successful farmer is first in his field.  
If you have never raised a forage crop, try one. If you are growing alfalfa, why not try a new variety? Defiance spring wheat? Why not try a new variety? Perhaps another common variety such as Marquis or Red Fife would do well.  
Of course, if your community has settled upon a variety as a commu-

nication, it is not wise to depart from it. Always try out a little of anything new—a quarter acre, a half acre, or even an acre. Give it just average ground—it is better right alongside the standard crop. Don't baby it. Make it prove its worth, if it has any. The pleasure of trying out for yourself the value of a crop is the best return. Do not make your whole farm an experiment. You will surely fail. But a little experiment now and then is reliable by successful men.



Wheat Field in Colorado.

nity enterprise, as is done with peas, potatoes, apples, alfalfa, etc., it is not wise to depart from it.

Always try out a little of anything new—a quarter acre, a half acre, or even an acre. Give it just average ground—it is better right alongside the standard crop. Don't baby it. Make it prove its worth, if it has any. The pleasure of trying out for yourself the value of a crop is the best return. Do not make your whole farm an experiment. You will surely fail. But a little experiment now and then is reliable by successful men.

**Proper Feed for Pigs.**  
Feed the pig all he can eat without squawking. This can be done only by watching him eat and knowing just how much he needs.

### LONG LIFE OF FENCE POSTS

Osage Orange Leads With Thirty Years—Cement Will Last Forty-eight Years.

The average life of fence posts from the following kinds of woods is: Osage orange, 30 years; locust, 23½; red cedar, 20¼; mulberry, 17½; catalpa, 15½; burr oak, 15 1-3; chestnut, 14½; white cedar, 14 1-3; walnut, 11½; white oak, 11½; pine, 11¼; tamarack, 10½; cherry, 10 1-3; hemlock, 9; sassafras, 8.9; elm, 8¾; ash, 8¼; red oak, 7; willow, 6¼.  
The number of years that a fence post will last should be considered in the price paid for it. Oftentimes for a few cents additional a much longer-lived post can be secured, making it much cheaper in the long run.  
If the bark is left on a fence post, it will rot much faster than if it is removed.  
It is estimated that the average life of a cement post is 45 years and of a steel post 80 years.

### ENEMIES OF ALFALFA PLANT

Not Worth While for Farmer to Waste Expensive Seed on Sour or Alkaline Soils.

Sour soil and alkali are enemies of alfalfa. Most sour soils are sandy soils where the drainage is too good and the lime has been leached out. They can be sweetened by adding ground limestone where this process is not too expensive and leaching lessened by incorporating plenty of humus in the soil. This can be done by applying stable manure or plowing under green manure in the form of growing crops, etc.  
Alkali soils usually are badly drained and can be corrected by supplying this factor. It is not worth while to waste alfalfa seed on sour or alkaline soils. If they cannot be corrected, raise some other crop.

### ALFALFA AND WHITE GRUBS

Excellent Crop to Alternate With Corn, as It Clears Soil of Aphids and Other Insects.

It is claimed that the corn-rod, aphid, white grubs and other insects which caused so much damage to the corn, will not feed upon alfalfa roots. For this reason alfalfa is considered a very excellent crop to alternate with corn, as it clears the land of corn enemies.

### Improvement Possible.

Any man who will read and work can double his milk and butter yield if it is below 150 pounds of butterfat a year, and it is possible for him to do it in a surprisingly short time.

# India's City of Discontent



PROCESSION OF STATE ELEPHANTS

THE query on the lips of those who know India is whether the new viceroy, Lord Chelmsford, will be able to soothe the "City of Discord." This is Lahore, writes Charles M. Pepper in the Washington Star. There are plenty of other discontented and dissatisfied sections of India, but it is the unspoken belief that whoever can keep Lahore quiet can tranquillize the rest of India.  
Lahore is well to the north. It is the capital and commercial center of the fertile Punjab. This is known as the five-river region, because of the important streams which water it. Lahore itself is on the River Ravi.  
The Punjab, by means of its rivers, has been enabled to develop a very complete system of irrigation canals. Its wheat crop helps to feed England and to stabilize prices of food in the United Kingdom. It also has abundant crops of corn, oil seeds, cotton, cane and rice. It is the most varied and productive agricultural region of India.  
Lahore is the gateway of northern India. The railway runs to Rawalpindi and beyond to Peshawar, at the mouth of the Kabul pass into Afghanistan.  
Lahore also is considered the gateway to and from Kashmir. A splendid highway runs from Rawalpindi to Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir. The mail coaches and the tongas, or native buggies, and the bullock carts once monopolized this road, but the automobiles now have crowded them out, although there is still some traffic by means of the bullocks.  
There is also another road from Lahore to Srinagar, more direct but less convenient and consequently less traveled. The commerce of northern India which reaches Lahore flows out through the port of Karachi, on the Arabian sea. There is through railway communication.  
The railways also keep Lahore in direct communication with Bombay and Calcutta, so that as the city of discontent it is in touch with the discontented elements in all parts of India. The city itself is an industrial center. There are cotton and flour mills, potteries, metal-working and numerous minor industrial activities. There are also the hand looms, since the mills have not yet entirely displaced this ancient form of Hindu weaving.

**Punjab Museum is Interesting.**  
The Punjab museum, for those who wish to know something of the industrial life, is the most interesting place in Punjab. The Buddhist sculptures from Peshawar are very striking. There are carpets and rugs and glazed tiles, mosaics, pottery and examples of exquisite metal-working, along with screens and doors which illustrate the delicacy of the lacquer wood carving. There are also the old doors of the sixteenth century, in themselves an interesting exhibit. Then there are numerous drawings and reproductions by art students.  
The most interesting exhibits, however, are the throngs of native visitors, whose comments are very characteristic. A local munch, or teacher, who showed me through the museum, interpreted some remarks of one of the Punjabese visitors as expressive of his satisfaction that there was "nothing English" in the museum. There is, however, a great deal that is English in Lahore.  
Out Shalimar gardens way are numerous English bungalows, and also the English college in the Lawrence gardens, which is at once a tribute to British educational policy and a monument to the progressive Englishmen who have not been afraid to teach the natives lest that should increase their discontent. The group of college buildings are not out of harmony with their environment.  
The government buildings, while comfortable, are not imposing. They are in the midst of shaded grounds and their graceful towers and arched balconies are in keeping with the surroundings.  
The Shalimar gardens usually are described in the tourist guide books as hanging gardens. They lie beyond a half-ruined Moslem village. There are three terraces, or grassy platforms, almost distressing in their mathemat-

ical regularity, with squares and rectangles and with shallow lakes and fountains. Their shady walks have not been spoiled by overmuch landscape gardening, as is the tendency in India, where usually the ruling race seeks to add a few layers of ornamentation to the architectural traditions of the ruled race.  
**Tomb of Jehangir.**  
Jehangir's tomb is one of the chief historic attractions of Lahore. The mausoleum is on the bank of the Ravi river, which is now crossed by a fine bridge instead of the bridge of boats of old. There are four towers at the corners of the tomb. The mosaics and the marble lacquer work are the most beautiful features of the mausoleum. There is an inscription in the Urdu vernacular, reciting that it is the burial place of "Jehangir, the conqueror of the world."  
Jehangir's conquests were many and thorough, and fill a great space in the history of the Mohammedan invasion of India. But the world was larger than Jehangir and his contemporaries knew, and there was even more to India itself than they realized. The world of India, which he conquered, did not remain vanquished, and much of it fell away from his successors. Nevertheless, the Mohammedan preponderance continued and the domes and minarets of the mosques still dwarf the temples of the Jains and other Hindu sects.  
Anarkali's tomb is also one of the sights of Lahore. He was known as "the Lion of Lahore." The dome building in which is held the yellow marble coffin that contains Anarkali's remains is now occupied as a government office without detracting any from the greatness of "the Lion of Lahore."

The English section of Lahore is a fine and spacious Anglo-Indian town, with an abundance of shade trees, wooded arcades and palms. The real Lahore, the actual city of discontent, is something very different. Many of the streets are as narrow as alleys, with the balconies and roofs elbowing one another. In these alleys are some unusually fine examples of clay and wood carving, and of lattice and lacquer work. It is here that the native life pulsates and seethes, and resents interference. Yet there are some concessions from the native customs. A Hindu "barker" in European clothes and with the helmet hat of the Englishman, crying the attractions of a sideshow, was one of these which I noted. Another was a group of Mohammedans playing cards with English cards. Nor was it whist that they were playing, either. Yet next to them was seated a naked fair, or priest, discoursing to a group of devout disciples—a real picture of native life.  
The Moslem preponderance, historically, in Lahore, and possibly numerically, raises a question why it should be the city of discontent, since the Mohammedans are mostly loyal and are the mainstay of British rule in India. But there is such a mixture of native races and religions in Lahore that no sect has any real preponderance. Apparently, discontent gravitates there because of the medley.

### Proper Care of the Feet.

A frequent footbath is not only soothing and refreshing but is beneficial to the health of the feet and that of the entire system. The foot is an excretory center and by keeping the pores clear and free the waste matter of the system is removed. A good footbath for nightly use is composed of water as hot as it can be borne in which a little powdered borax acid has been dissolved. Let the feet soak for five minutes, wash them off in cooler water and finish with a good brisk rubbing of cold cream.

### All Through.

"How did you manage while I was away, dearie?" asked wife as her husband met her at the station.  
"I kept house for about ten days and then I went to a hotel."  
"A hotel? Why didn't you go on keeping house?"  
"I couldn't. All the dishes were dirty."



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MUSKRAT PELTS IN DEMAND

At St. Louis Ft. Auction a Million Were Sold in One Day Recently.

A million muskrat skins were sold at the rate of \$1,000 worth a minute at the fourth day's sale of furs at the Furston Fur exchange, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There were 600 lots, with an average number of 2,000 pelts to a lot, and at a price averaging 50 cents each.

H. D. Fertel of New York city bought a group of 100 spring black pelts, the finest to be offered, at \$1.30 each. This was the highest price paid for any group. The pelts will be manufactured into women's cloaks, Fertel said. This particular group brought the high price because of their being solid black and because they were trapped in the spring.

Albert M. Ahern, vice president of the Furston company, explained that the skin of the muskrat, in contrast to that of other animals, is at its best in the spring. It is a water animal, he said, and with the coming of warm weather the winter coat is shed, and a glossy, soft fur takes its place. The black skin is the rarest.

The animals that are trapped bring the best price because the hide remains unharmed. If the animal is shot, and in such a manner that his pelt must be patched, it usually brings a price of 20 cents. Indians in the northern wilds of Canada sometimes spear it in such a place as not to break the surface of the marketable skin. The color of most muskrats is a luxuriant brown. They are much in demand because their pelts are the nearest approach to a seal-skin that can be obtained. The skin, when taken off the animal, is about 12x14 inches in size.

Canadian Stone Highway. A stone highway, to cost \$600,000, is to be built from Ottawa, Canada, 50 miles south to the St. Lawrence river international boundary. It is stated that the road is to be built as a memorial to the late J. P. Whitney, member of Ontario.

All-Year-Round Roads. Good roads help small towns; railroads build up the great cities, but all-year-round roads turn the stream of wealth, travel and business back towards the rural centers.

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Dealer wanted

THE GIRL

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

"I don't see how on earth you can wedge another one in here. We're packed like sardines, now."

Claire gave her skirts a little shake to fill in every last available inch of space on the back seat of the coach. "Oh, nonsense," laughed Lewis. "Here, Miss Rickard, just swing up beside me. There's room for you between Ben and me."

Old Ben made room for her graciously, and picked up his reins, whip in one hand, waiting the starter's signal in front of the Mountain View hotel. "Gwen was to sit there, Lewis," complained Claire anxiously. "Gwen wants to ride inside," replied Lewis quietly. "Everybody ready? We're off!"

"Do you know her—Miss Rickard?" asked the girl next to Claire.

"I know she's perfectly impossible," returned Claire. "Wonder what Gwen thinks? She's been dropping poor old Lewis over the edge of emotional chasms for days, and it serves her right. They're just as good as engaged, and she's been absolutely hypnotized by Wayne Ivesson."

Inside the coach Gwen Arnold sat with Ivesson. For five weeks he had been a guest at the hotel, a slender, scholarly looking youngster who spent most of his time reading on the broad porches or riding the mountain paths. "It is wonderful to have you all to myself," Ivesson said as the coach swung down into the first gully.

"You call this alone?" laughed Gwen teasingly, wondering who the girl was up on the box.

"Who is she?" asked Ivesson, almost as if he had caught her thought. She was not a guest at the hotel, and seemed more like a mountain type. "Lewis knows her. Odd, isn't it?"

"Lewis has lived up here for three years," she answered, resentfully.

"Ever heard this trip was dangerous?" piped up an old gentleman. "Used to be ten years ago. Almost sure to find a bandit."

"Really?" Gwen leaned forward eagerly.

"I haven't carried a gun in years," went on the old gentleman cheerfully, "but I've got one along today. That boy on the box is carrying money over to the Cuddyhoe outfit to pay off the men their quarterly wages. Got it from the express office. And it's some risk to get it through even today."

"Who has it—the driver or—or Mr. Stevens?" asked Gwen.

"Stevens. He's a friend of the superintendent down here and the foreman over there. Haven't got any valuables along, have you?"

Wayne laughed and took out his watch and purse.

"Shall we take an inventory to help along the highwayman when we meet him?" he asked. "Let us give everything to Miss Crandall, and no one would ever be brave enough to hold her up."

Up on the box, Lewis and his two companions watched the gulch as it dipped and widened, narrowed up again and plunged ahead, a gash in the heart of the mountain. When the coach swung down into the Devil's Kettle, it seemed to rock alarmingly, and stopped with a jerk that sent the horses almost on their haunches.

Inside the coach, the people started to rise, but found themselves neatly covered by a revolver held by Wayne Ivesson. His face, usually rather pale, was flushed and his eyes were keen.

"Stay where you are, all of you," he commanded. "Miss Crandall, may I trouble you for the handbag, please?"

Everything of value had been obligingly slipped into Gwen's brown seal handbag, and she hesitated, her eyes flashing into his. Outside, an older man on horseback stood with leveled rifle by the coach.

"Hands up, all of you," he called. "Come on, kid. It's all right."

And Wayne slipped down from the coach, but stopped, for the old gentleman held a revolver at his head. "Got you this trip," he said pleasantly. "Sit still, ladies. All right, Lewis!"

Lewis suddenly felt the touch of steel in his hand. Old Ben had somehow crumpled down at the bandit's first warning shot, but the girl was in his place, holding the reins. At the voice from the rear of the coach, the man on horseback wheeled his horse and started on a headlong gallop down the gulch road, but Lewis fired after him, bringing the horse to his knees, and he lay motionless with his rider under him.

It had all happened so suddenly that the girls and women had watched the scene in silent horror. Claire was first to note the surprising change in the girl on the box. Her hat was off. She was short-haired and boyish, and was on the ground laughing and talking while Wayne was bound hand and foot.

Gwen wanted, white faced and trembling. Finally Lewis came to her side and she laid her hand impulsively on his coat sleeve—such a little motion, but it betrayed to him all of her thoughts. He laid one hand over it, and only then spoke.

"Well, girls, I'm sorry you ran into this. We've been expecting it for

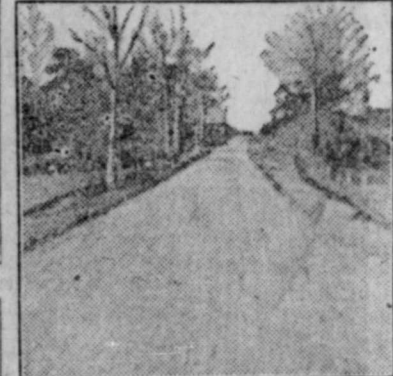
months. We came prepared. There were two of the sheriff's men with me, Baker on the inside, as the old man, and young Carter outside with me, dressed as the girl. Were you jealous, dear?" (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



INCREASING VALUE OF LANDS

Immense Uncultivated Area Cannot Be Developed Until Improved Highways Are Constructed.

There are over 400,000,000 acres of uncultivated land in the United States awaiting development that cannot be developed without improved highways. It has been shown that the value of land is increased evenly with the improvement for the roads, the increase running from \$2 to \$9 the acre. As the roads are improved, there is a corresponding increase in population. In twenty-five counties, taken at random, which have contained on an average only 1 1/2 per cent of improved roads in the decade 1890 to 1900, there was a falling off in population of 3,000 in each county. In twenty-five other counties, taken at random, in which there was an average of 40



Good Road in Nebraska.

per cent of improved roads, the increase of population in each county was 31,000. The 'back-to-the-farm' movement will progress just in proportion to the improvement of the highways, and the improvement of the highways is dependent upon administration not less than upon construction.

There must be skill in the supervision as well as in the building of the roads. Heretofore at least nine-tenths of the work on the roads has been done under the direction of men without any knowledge of roadbuilding, which is an art based upon a science. There are today more than 100,000 petty road officials in the United States who have no practical knowledge of the simplest engineering problems that must be solved in the location of the roads, in their relation to a general system, or to related systems; but who are supposed to have great influence in neighborhood politics and are mighty at the polls. It is from this incubus that the problem must be relieved if the country is to enjoy the benefits of a well ordered system of highways.

Good roads not only cost a great deal of money in their construction, but also in their maintenance or administration. It has been the habit in this country to 'work on the roads' when all other work was done, and this has meant that the roads have had attention only once or twice a year. Macadam roads do not take care of themselves, concrete roads should have constant attention, sand-clay roads require daily supervision if they are to give service for which they were designed and built. In France every mile of road is inspected daily, and it is the constant vigilance of trained supervision that enables the railroads of the country to take care of the business of the country. There ought to be the same sort and degree of supervision of the roads of the United States if they are to give the service for which they are built. To make a mile of macadam road eight feet wide and eight inches thick, 1,750 tons of stone are required, and to build a mile of gravel road eight feet wide and eight inches thick, 1,429.93 cubic yards of compacted, or 1,564 cubic yards of loose gravel are required, and in order that the best results may be obtained, there must be competent supervision not only in the mixing of the materials employed in the building of the roads of the several types, but in the placing of materials.

There are 2,000,000 miles of what are commonly called "dirt roads" in the United States, and to make them effective there must be proper drainage, such grading and alignment as will make them fit for the traffic and constant surface betterment, and it is nothing short of criminal waste to build roads of macadam and expect them to take care of themselves. Undoubtedly the best system of maintenance for all roads is that which provides for the permanent and sometimes continuous employment of skilled laborers who have charge of particular sections of road, or who may be assigned to any part of the county or other road unit where there is work most needed.

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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.

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## MAKING WORN-OUT TOBACCO LANDS PRODUCE MOST PROFITABLE CROPS

Byland Farm of 164 Acres of Rolling Land Made Fertile by Intelligent Care and Use of Lime, Acid Phosphate, Legumes and Live Stock—Larger Part of Crops Grown are Fed to Farm Animals—Rotation of Crops Is Practiced.

(By G. H. ALFORD, State Demonstration Agent, Maryland.)  
J. C. Greenwell of St. Mary's county, Maryland, is making good soil out of poor and making money at the same time. Because of the work of restoring the worn, gullied lands is a fundamental process in remaking the tobacco districts, and because Mr. Greenwell has done such notable work along this line, I thought it worth while to pay his farm a visit.

There are few farms which would more richly reward a farmer for a visit. One hundred and sixty-four acres of rolling land and every acre showing the effect of intelligent and loving care. On all this farm there are not more than ten acres that have not been made fertile by lime, acid phosphate, legumes and live stock. Few gullies have not been reached; but there are broad areas where clovers and grasses grow luxuriantly, which still bear evidence of the time when they were marred by gullies.

### Simple, Essential Process.

How is he making the soil more productive and adding to his bank account every year? By the simple, but essential process of lime, phosphorus, legumes and live stock. He grows crops to enrich his soil on a large part of his farm and feeds the larger part of all crops grown to good live stock. The gullies were filled with the plow and scraped and plowed over, of course, but the real work of reclamation was done by the crops which were plowed under or fed to live stock and the manure spread on the poorest

Mr. Greenwell grows practically all of the feed and food consumed on his farm. He does not send money to other sections of the country to pay for corn, hay, bacon, lard, canned goods, mules and horses and other farm products. He stays out of debt and it is not necessary for him to dump his farm products on the market when prices are low.

There is a large fertile garden just back of the dwelling. The soil is very fertile and plants are grown practically every month in the year. As soon as one crop is harvested, another kind of vegetable adapted to the season is planted in its place. In cases where a vegetable occupies the soil for a considerable time, the succeeding crop is planted between the rows, or even between the plants in the rows.

He not only fully realizes the value of a systematic rotation of crops, but he also knows the great importance of a rotation in the garden and the keeping of a supply of fresh vegetables all the year round. The average farmer gives little attention to the garden and on many farms if the mother fails to look after the garden, few vegetables are grown.

### Utilizes Advantages.

He is fully aware of the numerous advantages his section has for the economical growing of live stock. He utilizes the many advantages to the fullest extent. The land is comparatively cheap and for this reason he depends largely upon grazing for the necessary feeds for all live stock. He has excellent pastures of clovers and

a beautiful home. The paint brush on the dwelling and the whitewash brush applied to the fences and outbuildings as often as required not only preserve the buildings from decay, but add greatly to the attractiveness of the entire home.

A perfect lawn with trees and shrubs add greatly to the beauty of the place. He chooses the free and natural style as he loves nature's way of doing things.

High-speed labor makes it imperative for him to use labor-saving implements and strong teams. This is one of the main reasons why he makes money farming. The strong teams and labor-saving implements lift him above the routine of endless drudgery. It conserves his energy, his health and his life. It gives him an opportunity to enjoy life. He uses his brain more and his hands less.

He shelters his farm implements when not in use. His mower, binder,



Pigs in Rape.

hay press, cultivators, grain drills and plows are not left out in the weather. The tools are cleaned and oiled at the end of the season.

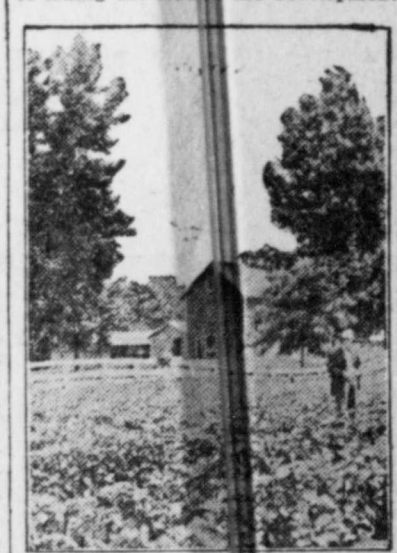
His horses have properly fitting harness that is kept in good condition. The harness is kept soft and pliable and the horses' shoulders are never bruised.

I have seen few money-making farms anywhere as neat, as thrifty and as progressive looking as this one. The neat home, good barn, tool shed and all tools in their places, good stock, fine fields of tobacco, corn and wheat, grass fields and sure enough fields, not little patches, of cowpeas. The peas, clover and grass fields explain how these poor lands were made good and gives promise of even better things for the future.

### Northern Farmers Coming.

Many northern farmers are coming into this country and doing good farming, but Mr. Greenwell is native born. His work proves two things—first, that to be able to do as good farming as anyone, tobacco farmers need only to get to reading and studying about their work; and, secondly, there are few worn-out tobacco soils, even those naturally thin, which cannot, by proper handling, be made to produce profitable crops. The thing tobacco, corn, peas and other crops where once red galls show what can be done by the man who looks ahead and who cares for his soil.

The East needs more than anything else men who will set themselves patiently and determinedly to the task of rebuilding rural life, of making the waste fields fertile, of establishing attractive and comfortable farm homes, of taking the lead in the development



In the Cowpea Field.

and direction of a spirit of progress on the part of their fellowmen. Mr. Greenwell is doing the kind of work and it can be done by thousands who read this sketch—if not on the same scale, at least with the same spirit and to the same worthy end.

### FEEDING THE LITTLE CHICKS

Mixture of Equal Parts Hard-Boiled Eggs and Stale Bread Is Best for a Starter.

For the first three weeks chicks may be fed a mixture of equal parts hard-boiled eggs and stale bread, or stale bread soaked in milk. When bread and milk are used, care should be exercised to squeeze all milk out of the bread. From the third or fourth day until the chicks can eat wheat and cracked corn, commercial chick feed is a good ration.

### ALFALFA AND CLOVER CROPS

Supply of Cultures for Inoculation May Be Obtained From the Bureau of Plant Industry.

If you think your alfalfa or sweet clover will do better by being inoculated, you can obtain a supply of cultures for this purpose from the bureau of plant industry at Washington. Directions will be given for using the material and blanks furnished for reporting the results.

## In Woman's Realm

Designers That Are Noted for Originality Have Given Their Attention to the Bathing Suit, With Results That Need Only to Be Appreciated—New "Swagger Sticks" Greatly in Popular Favor Just at This Moment.

At last the time has come when a regulation, practical swimming suit is good to look upon. If anyone doubts that it is possible to look pretty when emerging from a morning dip let her contemplate the picture here. So far as her clothes are concerned, the maid may be said to have on a most becoming outfit, as full of style as any other of her apparel may be.

The suit pictured is of black and black-and-white striped satin, and is made up of roomy bloomers of striped satin, reaching to the knees and, with a rather wide frill at the bottom, and a one-piece overdress cut in an easy-fitting Princess style. There is a

may possibly need a little help or support. They are equal to giving assistance in the arduous climbs she may encounter on Fifth avenue or Michigan boulevard and show further willingness to be useful and helpful by supporting little vanity bags of ribbon.

These new swagger sticks are made to match up with street and sports suits and hats. And the vanity bag, carrying first aid to beauty, must also carry out the matching up in color and style.

Some of these sticks are satin-covered, but most of them are enameled. Black and white and emerald and



EQUIPPED FOR THE MORNING SWIM.

pointed panel at the front of the bodice provided with buttons in black and white composition. The buttonholes are let in on both sides. The bodice is cut with short kimono sleeves lined with the striped satin, and a border of it outlines the V-shaped neck. The skirt is open at the sides in a slit that is rounded at the bottom. It is finished with a cord covered with the plain satin and reaches a little below the knees.

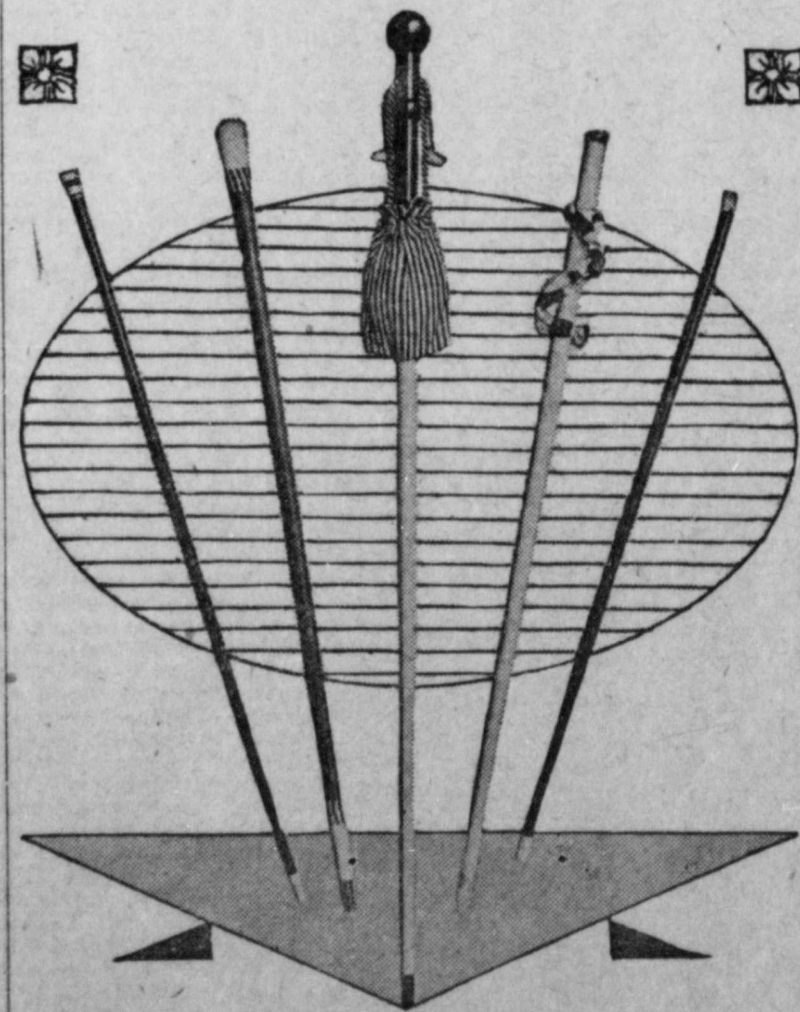
The stockings are of black silk with pin stripes in white, and the shoes of black cloth are finished with white.

When the maid is fully equipped for her plunge she will don a close-fitting satin cap of black or black-and-white satin and it is likely to be provided with a visor or something in the way

white appear to be best liked, although other colors have appeared. All white, with black at the top and point, makes a beautiful stick, furnished with a vanity bag of black and white striped satin ribbon. A stick of this kind is shown in the center of the group above.

At the left of the center there is a smart model of white enamel, covered with black and white. On the left of it is a black stick with white knob and point. The knob is banded with black.

The stick at the right of the center, of white enamel, may be carried on the arm by the black-and-white ribbon which is run through a slit in the top. Next to it a plain black stick has a white knob and point and contrives to



POPULAR "SWAGGER STICKS."

of a little shade for the eyes. Under it she may wear a close cap of rubber cloth or she may select one of the many rubberized caps or hats which the season provides.

Certainly no girl really needs a "swagger stick," and just as certainly every girl wants one—or will as soon as she sees them. These breezy little accessories have no excuse for being in our midst at all except that they are pretty and announce that their youthful wearers are out for a walk and

be most sedate and businesslike in appearance.

Those sticks which are furnished with vanity bags to put them in countenance promise to be the most favored. For, whatever else her girlship may consent to do without in this ungenerous world, she simply will have a vanity bag.

Julie B. B. B.

## The DAIRY



### UDDER DEVELOPMENT OF COW

Sufficient Importance Not Placed on Dairy Characteristics by Dairy Cattle Owners.

Many owners of dairy cattle do not place sufficient importance on the purely dairy characteristics of the animals they keep and breed. One of the points often overlooked is udder development, although it would seem that this would be the first thing an intelligent dairyman would look for in the selection of a cow. While an occasional cow with a small, ill-shaped udder will give a good quantity of milk, such animals are merely the exceptions which prove the rule that good dairy cows should show good development of the milk organs.

The good udder is large but does not display its size by hanging in a



Fine Type of Dairy Cow.

low inverted conical shape. Such an udder does not add to the beauty and symmetry of the animal and too often its dangling, swaying motion in travel is a source of irritation. It cannot possibly be expected to give as good results as a blocky compact udder of equal size in each quarter and extending well to the front and rear. The teats should be of sufficient size to be grasped firmly while milking. They should be set squarely on the quarter and be of cylindrical rather than conical shape. The cow with a low hanging bag and conical-shaped teats is not a choice animal to milk and it will usually be found that she does not do well at the pail.

Parentage has much to do with the conformity of the cow's udder, and while the sire will influence this characteristic to a certain extent the function of the udder is not after his nature and the dam will have to be depended upon largely to perpetuate proper form in this regard. Practical experience will prove that a heifer calf will ordinarily have in a marked degree the external milk organ characteristics of her dam. It is therefore doubly desirable that in the selection of breeding stock close attention be paid to the udder development.

### VARIETY OF FEEDS FOR CALF

When Animal Is Four Weeks Old It Can Get Along Without Milk—Gruel Answers Purpose.

After a calf is four weeks old it can get along very well on little or no milk if you are short. Make a gruel out of a variety of feeds, say cornmeal, oil meal, middlings, bran, ground oats; mix them all together and cook a kettle of it, having about the consistency of gruel. At first feed a pint of this in three quarts of warm water, increase to a quart of the gruel.

In addition, give the calf clover hay and ensilage if you have it; in fact, any roughage you happen to have. Also begin to feed it cornmeal and ground oats as soon as it will eat.

### SUMMER WORK IN THE DAIRY

Nothing More Unpleasant Than When Pastures are Short and the Flies are Troublesome.

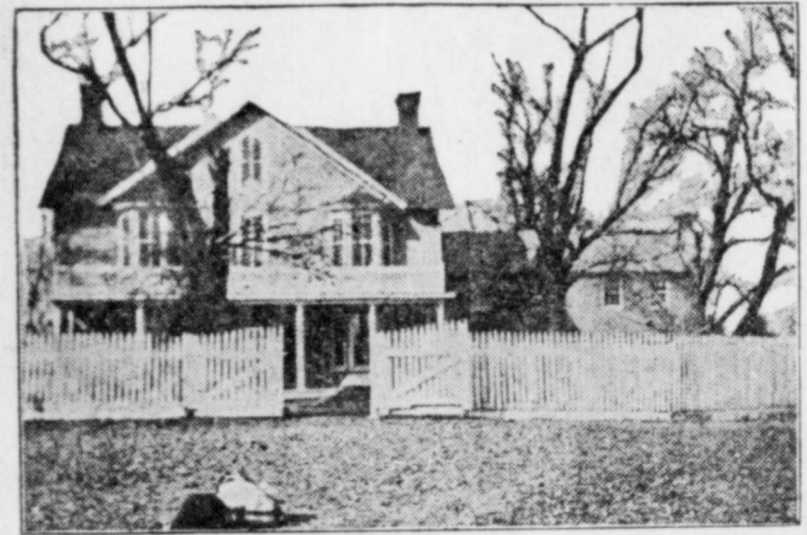
At no time of the year is dairying more unpleasant work than during the time when pastures are short and the flies are troublesome.

Now is the time when it pays to have supplemental forage crops and to darken the stables and keep the cows inside during the hottest part of the day. The cold weather during the winter is less difficult to contend with than the hot sun and flies during the summer.

### COWS REQUIRE MUCH WATER

Animals Should Have Access to Supply at Least Twice Daily—Well Water Is Best.

Milking cows require a much larger quantity of water than is necessary for growing animals. They should have access to a good clean water supply at least twice a day. The best supply is well water pumped into a tank or trough, falling this a running stream is best.



Greenwell Farm Dwelling.

spots with a manure spreader. Cowpeas, soy beans, crimson clover, red clover and alfalfa have all been grown; even a growth of weeds is considered helpful. Mr. Greenwell says that the main trouble with the worn-out tobacco lands is lack of humus. He grows legumes to fill his soil full of humus and nitrogen and to furnish valuable feed.

The policy of furnishing the soil an abundance of vegetable matter is pursued on every part of the farm. Such crops as the clovers, tobacco, corn and wheat are grown in the rotation. Crimson clover is always planted in the tobacco and corn at the last working. The idea of keeping the soil full of decaying vegetable matter is always kept in mind; and the rough feeds are almost entirely consumed by live stock, the manure going onto the poorest spots. It is this policy of persistent soil feeding that has increased the productivity of this farm until it yields an average of more than 2,000 pounds of tobacco, two tons of hay, 45 bushels of corn and 30 bushels of wheat.

### Followed Same Plan.

This is the great big lesson to learn from this farm. Mr. Greenwell realized that the most intelligent farmer will fall on poor land unless he builds it up, and set out to make his soil very productive. He did not attempt to do this by the extravagant use of commercial fertilizers. He followed the sure, sane and economical method of good plowing, phosphorus, lime, legumes and live stock.

Of course he believes in commercial



Cats in Sheek in July.

fertilizers, but he is not afflicted with the notion that land can be profitably or permanently built up with commercial fertilizers if the life of the soil—a supply of decaying vegetable matter—is lacking. His success as a soil builder appeals to me. It would appeal to anyone who could see as I saw the beautiful stretches of tobacco and pea meadows, the splendid reaches of corn and the broad wheat fields

nishings neatly kept in order make it attractive to its inmates. The boys and girls on this farm will be impressed in early youth with high ideals of rural life and will most likely be contented to live on the farm rather than cultivate desires for the mere surface attractions of the town or city.

The flowers, neatly kept yards and fences always maintained in proper order are all that is needed to make this



# LIVE STOCK



## FEEDING PERIOD FOR CATTLE

Animals Are on Full Feed When They Are Taking Grain and Roughage to Full Capacity.

(By J. L. TORMEY, University of Wisconsin, Agricultural Experiment Station.)

The period between the time the steer is put into the feed lot and the time when he is ready to be turned off for beef is known as the feeding period. The short feeding period lasts from sixty to ninety days. The long feeding period averages one hundred eighty days, or about six months. Cattle are said to be on full feed when



Excellent Beef Type.

they are taking grain and roughage to their full capacity. Cattle cannot go on to full feed suddenly, for they cannot adjust themselves hurriedly to a change in diet. They must therefore be worked up to full feed gradually, and so be accustomed to the ration. This period is often known as the "warming up" period, and lasts from two to six weeks, depending upon whether the cattle have ever been accustomed to any grain. Since this is a filling-up process, cattle get on to full feed somewhat more rapidly when fed on a ration made up largely of roughage material, and not a great deal of grain. Too much grain at the beginning will likely lead to digestive disturbances from which the cattle recover only slowly. Moreover, the cattle are later more subject to such attacks.

A larger proportion of steers are short fed than formerly, principally because the working margin is narrower, and the market does not make enough difference in price for the degree of finish put upon the cattle to warrant the longer period. Cheaper and larger daily gains can be made during the short period than during the long period, because, since the ration can be made heavier and the steer forced more rapidly, he will not waste so much of the ration.

## VAT FOR SMALL FARM FLOCK

Place for Tank Is Dug Out in Ground and Lined With Cement or Bricks—It Is Inexpensive.

The illustration shows a good type of small dipping vat of about the right size for the average small farm sheep flock. Its construction is stu-



Dipping Vat for Sheep.

ple and fairly cheap. The place for the vat is dug out in the ground and lined with bricks or cement. The runways should be floored with pine boards and the fencing may be of any suitable material. Where it is not desirable or possible to buy someone of the many good metal, portable dipping vats for small flock use, a permanent tank like this will meet all needs.

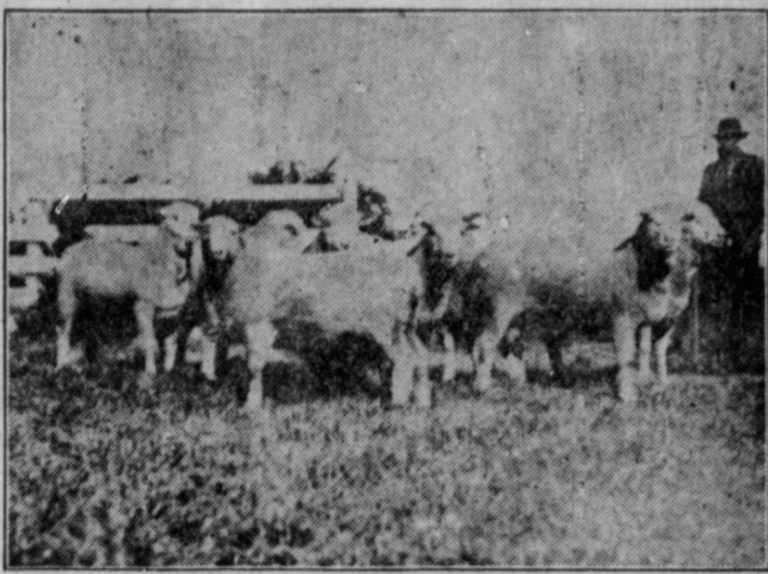
## HORSES FINDING MOST FAVOR

Greatest Weakness in Industry Is Production of Too Many General Purpose Animals.

The farmer who seeks to find favor among the horse buyers of today must produce an animal that is especially adapted to some particular kind of work. He must be a special-purpose horse, must possess the ability to do some one kind of work so exceptionally well, by reason of his conformation, that he is out of place at anything else.

Perhaps the greatest weakness in the horse-breeding industry is the production of too many general purpose horses. This kind of animal, while not especially adapted to any one kind of work, will do fairly well almost any kind of work, yet from the market standpoint he is not a profitable animal to breed. The special-purpose animal, while not costing any more to feed and raise, will sell in most cases for a much higher price.

## FARMER MAKES MONEY WITH SHEEP FLOCK



Group of Shorn Yearling Rams.

(By R. M. MILLER, Illinois.)

The best possible care and feed for the young lambs on our farm is given through their mothers, and to this end I aim to have the ewes in the finest possible condition up to the weaning time. By this, I do not mean fat, but in good flesh and strong and hearty for their ration at every feeding time.

My lambs are fed no grain until they are three and a half to four months old, when they are weaned. They will be fed sufficient amount of grain next fall and winter to keep them in good condition and thrifty, shorn early and turned to grass and sold the first of June, when they will be about fourteen months old.

They will still be lambs, as they will not have shed their lamb teeth, will bring lamb prices and will have made the greater part of their flesh on grass.

I do not consider it as profitable to raise sheep for wool as for mutton, but the two are so closely connected that they can hardly be considered separately.

It is possible to grow a good, heavy fleece on a mutton carcass, and the sheep with which this can be done is altogether the most desirable sheep for the average farmer to raise.

It is a poor individual that will not grow wool enough to pay for its keeping, leaving the mutton as profit, and with a good, big, heavy-shedding sheep, it is possible to realize a profit on the wool, making in this way the two sources of profit.

While the expense of maintaining a flock of sheep is hardly noticeable, the addition to the income from a few lambs and the animal fleeces is very welcome.

The sheep raiser who puts his dependence in the best breeds and goes ahead to produce as valuable a mutton carcass and as good a fleece of wool as is possible, is pretty sure to come out all right.

The "poison" boggy frightens some, but properly prepared poisonous dips are perfectly safe, if the ordinary care

is used, which, of course, includes rigid adherence to specific directions framed to ensure safety and efficiency.

In order that it may be lasting as well as efficient, it seems almost necessary that a dip should be poisonous, and such a dip by remaining in the fleece, will, if employed in the early part of the season, confer immunity from the "fly" attack to a very great extent, as well as prevent the development of the larvae.

Carbolic dips and other preparations of coal tar, although quite equal to killing any vermin which the sheep may harbor, are certainly very evanescent and their odor, on which they depend for deterring the "fly," is quickly dissipated.

As they are nonpoisonous and do not remain long in the wool, they do not poison the maggots.

Sprinkling is very much akin to dipping, the same solution being used, but is practiced when it is not convenient to dip each sheep separately and secures the saturation of the fleece at parts most likely to be "struck."

The removal of dirty locks of wool and the trimming of the soiled parts is imperative.

These precautions, however, will not always suffice, for the yoke of the wool will prove sufficient attraction unless poisoned or rendered distasteful to the fly and the pest will sometimes strike, especially on hot days, and when there is thunder in the air.

Powdering the fleece used to be the favorite method of prevention, but dipping or sprinkling with a fluid preparation has largely superseded it as being more economical, as well as more efficient.

Fly powders consist for the most part of mixtures of sulphur, arsenic, powdered hellebore, white lead, alum, cinabar of antimony, prepared chalk, nuber, American bole and whale oil in various combinations and proportions, and some old-fashioned farmers will cling to the use of such agents, but they are not nearly so effective as a reliable dip.

## DON'T INTERFERE WITH SOWS

Difficulty Is Rare Trouble With Hogs—Premature Meddling Often Proves Expensive.

Difficulty in farrowing the pigs is a very rare sow trouble; likely more sows have been killed by interference than have died of neglect. Farrowing is by no means always a continuous performance embracing two hours or so, but may be extended over half a day or longer; in fact, sows have been observed to farrow pigs throughout the entire 24 hours. Premature interference has often caused the trouble that the farmer attributed to difficult parturition.

## PLANT SUMMER LEGUME CROP

Cowpeas, Soy or Velvet Beans Should Be Sown as Soon as Oats and Wheat Are Harvested.

As fast as the oat and wheat crops are taken from the fields some summer legume like cowpeas, soy or velvet beans should be planted. Such seeds are plentiful and cheap this year and no stubble, or other land, should be allowed to lie idle through the summer. An application of from 200 to 400 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate should be made as these crops, and all other legumes as well, require a great deal of phosphorus.

## CRITICAL TIME FOR CHICKS

Special Attention Should Be Given Little Felloes During First Two Weeks of Their Lives.

Prof. D. O. Barto, head of the poultry department of the University of Illinois, says that no part of the work of raising poultry will pay better returns than the special care given to the little chicks during the first two weeks of their lives.

Look for Head Lice. If the little chicks appear drowsy and finally become unable to walk without apparent cause, look for head lice. It is always advisable to grease the heads with head lice preparation or carbolic vaseline or lard.

Grain Aids Digestion. Feed grit to chicks to aid digestion by grinding the food; shell and bone to supply lime for bone development; charcoal to keep digestion in order.

## COMMUNITY BREED IN FAVOR

Efforts Being Made to Further Movement in Various Localities—Has Many Advantages.

The advantage of having one breed of hogs in the community is now recognized and efforts are being made in various localities to promote local organizations for the purpose of furthering the movement. When a large number of well-bred hogs of the same breed are to be found in one locality, a community organization is possible which will create a new interest in breeding and feeding, and teach the members to take advantage of their opportunities. Many other advantages follow, such as buying breeding stock or feed co-operatively when necessary, advertising stock for sale and in controlling diseases.

## THIN CULTIVATION IS URGED

Loose Soil Serves as Mulch and Conserves Moisture—One Way of Farming at Loss.

Water moves slowly through a loose soil and a loose soil will, therefore, serve as a mulch and conserve moisture. This is one of the reasons for shallow cultivation. Killing weeds, putting the land in better physical condition and furnishing modes of entrance for oxygen and nitrogen are other reasons. Failure to cultivate properly is one way of farming at a loss. Full particulars as to the best cultural methods for any crop may be obtained by applying to your local demonstration agent or to the extension division, Clemson College, South Carolina.

## AMPLE SHADE FOR POULTRY

Sun and Heat Cause Systematic Derangements in Young Chicks, Poults and Goslings.

It is essential to provide shade for both young and old birds these hot summer days. Exposure to excessive sun and heat causes systematic derangements which result in loss of many young chicks, poults, ducklings, and goslings.

Don't Kill Chicks. Head lice kill thousands of chicks which should be treated every week while young with a good head-lice ointment.

## REFUSES TO GET EXCITED

Mrs. Midge Considered Information From a Point of View That Was Perfectly Utilitarian.

Mr. Midge took an extraordinary delight in digging little facts out of the papers and holding forth on them to his wife.

One evening as they sat together, she sewing and he reading, a smothered grunt of satisfaction warned Mrs. Midge that her husband had discovered something which he considered interesting.

"That's a most extraordinary thing—most extraordinary, my dear!"

"What is it?" asked his wife, in a resigned tone that always made him boil inwardly.

"Why, it says here that even if you pumped water out of the sea at the enormous rate of a thousand gallons a second—a thousand gallons!—it would still take twelve millions years to empty it. Marvelous, isn't it?"

"Marvelous! Stuff and rubbish, I call it!"

"Now, Mary," said Midge, beginning the inevitable lecture, "can't you see—"

"Silly nonsense!" said Mary, biting off a bit of cotton. Where do you suppose they're going to pump all the water to, anyway?"

Bill, the Monopolist.

A socialistic writer was talking in Boston about the dye trust recently formed in Germany.

"It includes all the German dye firms," he said. "Talk about a monopoly, eh? Why, it's as bad as Bill Smith."

"Bill Smith went off to the shore for a week or two, and on his return took Sam Jones to task severely."

"Look here, Sam," he said, "I understand that while I was off at the shore you took advantage of my absence to hang around Mabel Green almost every night."

"No, Bill," said Sam "you're mistaken. It's her sister, Sallie Green, that I've been hangin' round."

"Well," said Bill, "that makes no difference. I got my eye on both them girls."

## The Difference.

Bishop Naphtali Lucock was talking in Helena about golfers.

"A Sunday golfer," he said, "rang the bell at a manse Sunday morning and asked to leave her golf sticks there during the service."

"I can't hardly let you do that," said the minister.

"But, the Sunday golfer objected, 'you've got a sign on the church porch to the effect that bicyclists can leave their machines at the manse during service, haven't you?'"

"Yes, ma'am, I have," the minister answered. 'You can ride to church on a bicycle, you know; but you can't on a golf stick—unless you happen to be a witch.'"

## Tuberculosis.

Doctors are now of opinion that consumption is not inherited, but that some families have a tendency to contract it. They are also of opinion that a child catches the disease from its father or mother, just in the same way as a tuberculosis person may infect a healthy person if they live together.

In other words, the child is infected after birth. It is now established that consumption is most infectious, and that the greatest care should be exercised by persons who come into contact with consumptives, so as to avoid infection.

## It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

- If you choose:
- Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
  - Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
  - Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans



**Small Brother's Criticism.**  
"I heard him call you 'Duckie,'" announced the small brother.  
"Well, what of it?" demanded his sister, defiantly.  
"Oh, nothin' much," answered the small brother. "I was only thinkin' maybe it's because of the way you walk, but it ain't very nice of him."

**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.

## PROBABLY FIXED FOR GOOD

Jane Had Solved the Problem, but Still Her Employer Was Not Entirely Satisfied.

"Jane," said her mistress, "you really will have to put a stop to the visits of your feller."

"Yes, I must, ma'am," replied Jane. "But you've said that before," expostulated her mistress, "and there it's ended."

"I'm sure I've done my best, ma'am," said Jane; "it isn't easy. But I'll try and settle him on my next Thursday out."

Her next Thursday out came and went. Her feller also came and went (with Jane), and Jane eventually returned herself in a radiant mood.

"I've settled him this time, ma'am!" she exclaimed breathlessly.  
Her mistress was delighted. But in the hour of victory one should be generous to the fallen foe, so she expressed the hope that Jane had not been too hard on the young man.

"Hard on him!" cried Jane. "No, ma'am that I wasn't. I've just married him, and I leave at the end of the month!"

**Nice Distinction.**  
"I suppose you will send your family away for the summer?"

"No, indeed," answered the meek-looking man. "My wife and daughters would resent the idea of my sending them anywhere. However, they expect to be away all summer."

Hair combs with removable teeth that can be replaced when broken have been invented.

A misfit bargain isn't fit for anything.

## Perfectly Safe.

"I suppose I'll have to be bored by Fluddub's lecture. He's going to speak on Pike's peak."

"Then why worry? You can't hear him from that distance."

**Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics** can be rectified by taking "Renovio" a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.

**Obligation.**  
"Are you going to make any speeches during the campaign?"

"I'll have to make some," replied Senator Sorghum. "The eloquent silence has become the exclusive privilege of supreme leadership."

**Janie's Way.**  
The young man was in love. He had declared his passion to the young lady and she had passed him along to father. Father listened to his tale patiently.

"It's all right so far as I am concerned," the old gentleman said, "but I am afraid that Janie will not marry you."  
"Oh, don't say that," the young man pleaded. "Has she—has she said so?"

"No," said the old gentleman, "but from what I know of Janie, if she would, she'd have taken you without referring you to me."—New York Times.

**Kindhearted World.**  
Chauncey M. Depew talked about old age on his eighty-second birthday, to a New York reporter.

"The world is very kind to the aged," he said. "It spares them all allusion to their years. Let me tell you, by the way, that it is as painful to a man when he hears himself called old for the thousandth time as it was to him the first time."

"A boy once asked me: 'What do people mean, sir, when they say a man is in the prime of life?'"

"They mean, my lad," I answered, "to spare the old fellow's feelings."

**Trying Ordeal.**  
"Speaking of hopes deferred and blighted ambition, there's Mr. Scrubby of our town."

"What about him?"  
"He's been primed with an interview on the Mexican situation for the past six weeks and hasn't been able to break into print yet."

What's There—

the drawn features of the nervous under-nourished man—

Or the bright, calm look of health and conscious power to do things, that belongs to the man who is well-nourished?

# Grape-Nuts

FOOD

with the wonderful energy values of whole wheat and barley, including their vital mineral elements, is an ideal ration (served with cream or good milk) for building well-balanced bodies and brains.

Grape-Nuts is a delicious food, combining the native sweetness of wheat with the delicate flavor of malted barley and brought by scientific baking to a marvelous degree of ease in digestion. A daily ration of Grape-Nuts has put the joy-look of health and confidence on many a countenance.

"There's a Reason"



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Drink at Fountains

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

ORNE 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 specific arrangements are  
made when the ad is brought in.

All Obituaries, Resolutions of  
Respect, Cards of Thanks, Ad-  
vertising Church or Society do-  
ings when admission is charged,  
will be treated as advertising and  
charged for accordingly.

SWAT the FLIES.

Go to church and Sunday  
School Sunday. There is a wel-  
come for you at all churches.

Early to bed and early to rise;  
stay on your job and advertise.

Monday was a busy day for  
the merchants of Hedley. The  
farmers came to town with  
their faces wreathed in smiles,  
all rejoicing over the recent  
splendid rains.

The splendid rain of Saturday  
was like a ray of sunshine to the  
clouded sky. The crops were be-  
ginning to show the effects of  
the hot, dry weather, but we are  
almost assured of a bumper cot-  
ton crop now, and perhaps little  
of the feed crops have suffered.

Watermelons are beginning to  
be plentiful in Hedley, but we  
are like the fellow who took his  
girl to the circus. She was tell-  
ing him how good the popcorn  
smelled, he said: "Yes, lets move  
up a little closer so we can smell  
it better." We'll have to be con-  
tent to get up a little closer so we  
can smell the watermelons better.

No matter how troubled the  
waters may be, if you look you  
can always find a stone upon  
which to step or a harbor  
in which safety may be found.  
Life holds more joys than sor-  
rows for those who cultivate an  
open mind.—Clarendon News.

AT  
McGOWAN'S  
BARBER  
SHOP  
When your clothes need  
attention bring them to Bill  
Huffman.  
Cleaning, pressing and re-  
pairing.  
[East Side of Main St.]

SWAT the FLY!

We're afraid the ants are go-  
ing to get awful dry in Texas  
after this year, because Texas is  
going "dry" in 1917. Wait and  
see.

The leading at the top of  
the Oing Enterprise strikes  
us very forcibly, and is certainly  
full of path. It's this: "Tis  
Neither Wealth, Nor Birth, Nor  
State, But The 'Git Up And-Git'  
That Makes Men Great!" It's  
come to the stage in the game  
that if a fellow has no "Git Up  
And-Git" about him, he is sadly  
left behind, and rightly it should  
be for the world has no room for  
a drone. There is too much for  
us to do to be idle. Let us be up  
and doing.

Don't believe all the ill you  
hear of the other man. Building  
up a character is too slow and  
arduous a task to have the struc-  
ture torn down by a few words  
which may often all be nothing  
but slander. Ask for proof, and  
if it is not forthcoming, and con-  
vincing, refuse it as you would  
any other dirty and undesirable  
thing.—Clarendon News.

The Best Man in Town

The best man we have in our  
town for the general good of the  
town is the one who you always  
see on the front seat in the pro-  
gressive band wagon. He is the  
first one to extend an open and  
warm hand to greet the stranger  
and welcome him to the best  
town in the state. He will re-  
sent an insult to our town as  
quickly as he would a slur at a  
member of his family. He very  
politely invites the chronic croak-  
er to "move on." He is ever  
ready to give his just proportion  
to every public enterprise. He  
talks up our town at home and  
abroad and believes it the best  
place on God's green earth in  
which to live and desires to be  
buried here when he dies. Let  
us all try and be like this man  
for one year and our little city  
will take on new life and improve  
as never before in its history.—  
Wellington Leader.

Make free use of printer's ink.  
Talk to the world about your  
business—the line of goods you  
carry; their style, peculiarities  
and adaptability. In purchas-  
ing, do so with care, remember-  
ing that goods well bought, are  
half sold. Make careful selec-  
tions, buy cheap and make the  
selling price reasonable. Tell the  
people what you will do, and do  
as you advertise every time.  
Send out your messages every  
week. The people look for it and  
are disappointed if they see it  
not; and it is often the case after  
your long silence, the constant  
appeals of others have caught  
the eye and drawn thitherward  
many a good customer you once  
had, who is now a patron of him  
who neglected not to tell where  
to go to get what he wanted, at  
reasonable rates. This is as it  
will be, and it should be in this  
busy age. People take and read  
the paper for a purpose, no one  
is to find out where they can get  
what they want without spend-  
ing a day hunting over town to  
find it. The merchant who ap-  
prises them of this fact, in a  
judicious way, will be the one  
that catches the trade, builds up  
a lucrative business, and makes  
his calling a success.—Hutto  
Record.

"Newspapers, magazines and  
other incoming mail will now be  
received promptly at the farmer.  
He will receive news of current  
events while it is fresh and can  
use the mails to get his produce  
to market quickly. The passing  
of the amended postal bill by  
Congress is of far reaching effect  
throughout the United States."

Friendship

True friendship is not the  
kind that overlooks the faults of  
your friend. Neither is it the  
kind of friendship that is contin-  
ually criticizing your friend's  
acts. Some folks take delight in  
pointing out the weaknesses of  
their friends. They seem to en-  
joy it, and feel that they are do-  
ing a great kindness. Other folks  
can not bear to stab their friends  
with words of criticism and  
shrink from one of the duties of  
true friendship. A happy medium  
is the thing! When the stain of  
sin is clearly seen on your friend's  
life, you should speak of the pain-  
ful truth through loving words—  
that is true friendship.—Ex.

Figure This Out

A clerk in a store asked for a  
raise in wages and his employer  
convinced him that he did not  
work at all. "Each year has 365  
days. You rest eight hours each  
day, which equals 112 days. This  
leaves 243 days. You sleep eight  
hours each day, which equals 112  
days. This leaves 121 days. There  
are 52 Sundays. This leaves 69  
days. You have one-half day of  
each Saturday or 26 days. This  
leaves 43 days. You have one and  
one-half hours each day for lunch  
or 25 days. This leaves 18 days.  
This being the Fourth of July we  
close on that day, so you've done  
no work at all."—Ex.

If any little word of mine  
May make a life the brighter,  
If any little song of mine  
May make a heart lighter,  
God help me speak the little word  
And take my bit of singing,  
And drop it in a lonely vale  
To set the echoes ringing.  
If any little love of mine  
May make a life the sweeter,  
If any little care of mine  
May make a friend's the fleetier,  
If any lift of mine may ease  
The burden of another,  
God give me love and care and  
strength  
To help a toiling brother.  
—Anonymous.

Fifteen Years Ago

Henry Ford, the automobile  
manufacturer, was engineer in a  
light plant in Detroit. Charley  
Murphy, the base ball millionaire,  
was a reporter on the Cincinnati  
Enquirer. T. H. Ince, the motion  
picture magnate, was a comic  
opera comedian, glad to get \$50.  
per week. Charlie Weegham own-  
er of the Chicago Federal base-  
ball team and a string of res-  
taurants, was a waiter in a quick  
lunch room. And so it goes. The  
list could be run out to columns  
length. Therefore, when you  
hear a boy or a young man com-  
plain that he has no chance, take  
him by the arm and tell him a  
few things. There never was a  
time in the world's history when  
there were more more oppor-  
tunities for a young man to push  
to the front. There never was  
a time when a little intelli-  
gence and determination would  
provide a man with a competence  
in a few years. This particularly  
true in the farming business.  
The young man of today who  
will take hold of a farm with the  
idea of making it the best farm  
in the country and who will work  
intelligently for ten years, with  
that idea always before him, will  
not have to work for the remain-  
der of his life.—Miami Chief.

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

Shall we Feed Them or Fight  
Them?

We have shown the Mexicans  
that we have soldiers who can  
ride and shoot, by sending Per-  
sibing's men after the Villa  
bandits; we have proven to them  
that we have more men, by mobi-  
lizing the militia; General Car-  
ranza has demonstrated the fact  
that he knows two and two make  
four, by his peace note. What  
should be our next move? There  
lies before us a great opportuni-  
ty. Mexico, never a rich coun-  
try, has been rent by internecine  
warfare until business is stag-  
nate and starvation confronts a  
large part of her people. Let  
Congress send our militia home  
and turn over their food supplies

to the starving women and chil-  
dren of the stricken country. Ten  
million dollars spent in food for  
these people will do more to pro-  
tect our border and win the  
respect of the Mexican people  
than a hundred millions spent in  
munitions. They challenge our  
sword, let us give them bread—  
The Pacific.

Recently occurred the mar-  
riage of W. D. Rays, an employe  
of Wellington Light & Power Co.,  
and Mrs. Calloway, both promi-  
nent young people of Wellington.  
The marriage took place at Hol-  
lis, Osla.

Mrs. Will McCarroll is this  
week visiting her sister, Mrs.  
Dackwood, in the country.

RAILROAD  
WAGES

Shall they be determined by  
Industrial Warfare or  
Federal Inquiry?

To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or indu-  
trial warfare?

The train employes on all the railroads  
are voting whether they will give their leaders  
authority to tie up the commerce of the  
country to enforce their demands for a 100  
million dollar wage increase.

The railroads are in the public service—  
your service. This army of employes is in  
the public service—your service.

You pay for rail transportation 3 billion  
dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every  
dollar from you goes to the employes.

On all the Western railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the  
train employes earned these wages (lowest, highest and average  
of all) as shown by the pay rolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers	\$1747 3094	\$2195	\$1537 3076	\$2071	\$1056 2445	\$1378
Conductors	1543 2789	1878	1454 2933	1935	1151 2045	1355
Firemen	1033 2078	1317	751 2059	1181	418 1552	973
Brakemen	854 1719	967	874 1961	1135	862 1821	1107

The average yearly wage payments to all Western train em-  
ployes (including those who worked only part of the year) as  
shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

	Passenger	Freight	Yard
Engineers	\$2038	\$1737	\$1218
Conductors	1772	1624	1292
Firemen	1218	973	832
Brakemen	921	1000	1023

A 100 million dollar wage increase for  
men in freight and yard service (less than  
one-fifth of all employes) is equal to a 5 per  
cent advance in all freight rates.

The managers of the railroads, as trustees  
for the public, have no right to place this  
burden on the cost of transportation to you  
without a clear mandate from a public tri-  
bunal speaking for you.

The railroads have proposed the settle-  
ment of this controversy either under the  
existing national arbitration law, or by refer-  
ence to the Interstate Commerce Commis-  
sion. This offer has been refused by the  
employes' representatives.

Shall a nation-wide strike or an  
investigation under the Gov-  
ernment determine this issue?

National Conference Committee of the Railways

- ELISHA LEE, Chairman.
- F. E. ALDRIDGE, Gen'l Manager, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
- L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager, Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.
- C. L. BARD, Gen'l Manager, New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.
- E. B. COAPMAN, Vice-President, Southern Railway.
- E. E. COTTER, Gen'l Manager, Wabash Railway.
- F. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice-President, New York Central Railroad.
- G. B. EMERSON, Gen'l Manager, Great Northern Railway.
- C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager, Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
- E. W. GRICE, Asst. to President, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.
- S. C. BRIG, Asst. to Receiver, St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.
- C. W. KOUNS, Gen'l Manager, Atchafalaya, Topoka & Santa Fe Railway.
- H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager, Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.
- J. D. MAHIE, Vice-President, Norfolk and Western Railway.
- JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager, Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.
- A. M. ACHUYER, Resident Vice-Pres., Pennsylvania Lines West.
- W. L. SEDDON, Vice-President, Seaboard Air Line Railway.
- A. J. STONE, Vice-President, Erie Railroad.
- G. S. WARD, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l Manager, Susquehanna Valley Lines.

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





CHAPTER I.

At the Home of Hugo Chevet.

It was early autumn for the clusters of grapes above me were already purple, and the forest leaves were tinged with red. And yet the air was soft, and the golden bars of sun flickered down on the work in my lap through the laced branches of the trellis. The work was but a pretense, for I had fled the house to escape the voice of Monsieur Cassion who was still urging my uncle to accompany him on his journey into the wilderness. They sat in the great room before the fireplace, drinking, and I had heard enough already to tell me that he was treacherous on foot against the Sieur de la Salle. To be sure it was nothing to me, a girl knowing naught of such intrigue, yet I had not forgotten the day, three years before, when this La Salle, with others of his company, had halted before the Ursuline convent, and the sisters bade them welcome for the night. 'Twas my part to help serve, and he had stroked my hair in tenderness. I had sung to them, and watched his face in the firelight as he listened. Never would I forget that face, nor believe evil of such a man. Not from the lips of Cassion nor even from the governor, La Barre.

I recalled it all now, as I sat there in the silence, pretending to work, how we watched them embark in their canoes and disappear, the Indian paddlers bending to their task, and Monsieur la Salle, standing, bareheaded as he waved farewell. Beyond him was the dark face of one they called De Tonty, and in the first boat a mere boy lifted his ruffled hat. I know not why, but the memory of that lad was clearer than all those others, for he had met me in the hall and we had talked long in the great window ere the sister came, and took me away. So I remembered him, and his name, Rene d'Artigny. And in all those years I heard no more. Into the black wilderness they swept and were lost to those of us at home in New France.

No doubt there were those who knew—Frontenac, Bigot, those who ruled over us at Quebec—but 'twas not a matter supposed to interest a girl, and so no word came to me. Once I asked my Uncle Chevet, and he replied in anger with only a few sentences, bidding me hold my tongue; yet he said enough so that I knew the Sieur de la Salle lived and had built a fort far away, and was buying furs of the Indians. It was this that brought jealousy and hatred. Once Monsieur Cassion came and stopped with us, and as I waited on him and Uncle Chevet, I caught words which told me that Frontenac was La Salle's friend, and would listen to no charges brought against him. They talked of a new governor; yet I learned but little, for Cassion attempted to kiss me, and I would wait on him no more.

Then Frontenac was recalled to France, and La Barre was governor. How pleased my Uncle Chevet was when the news came, and he rapped the table with his glass and exclaimed: "Ah! but now we will pluck out the claws of this Sieur de la Salle, and send him where he belongs." But he would explain nothing, until a week later. Cassion came up the river in his canoe with Indian paddlers, and stopped to hold conference. The man treated me with much gallantry, so that I questioned him, and he seemed happy to answer that La Barre had already dispatched a party under Chevalier de Baugis, of the King's Dragons, to take command of La Salle's Fort St. Louis in the Illinois country. La Salle had returned, and was already at Quebec, but Cassion grinned as he boasted that the new governor would not even give him audience. Bah! I despised the man, yet I lingered beside him, and thus learned that La Salle's party consisted of but two voyageurs, and the young Sieur d'Artigny. I was glad enough when he went away, though I gave him my hand to kiss, and waved to him bravely at the landing. And now he was back again, bearing a message from La Barre, and seeking volunteers for some western voyage of profit. 'Twas of no interest to me unless my uncle joined in the enterprise, yet I was kind enough, for he brought with him word of the governor's ball at Quebec, and had won the pledge of Chevet to take me there with him. I could be gracious to him for that and it was on my gown I worked, as the two planned and talked in secret. What they did was nothing to me now—all my thought was on the ball. What would you? I was 17.

The grape trellis ran down toward the river landing, and from where I sat in the cool shadow, I could see the broad water gleaming in the sun. Suddenly, as my eyes uplifted, the dark outline of a canoe swept into the vista, and the spashing paddles turned the prow inward toward our landing. I did not move, although I watched with interest, for it was not the time of year for Indian traders, and these were white men. I could see that on the paddles, voyageurs, with gray curls about their heads; but the one of the stars wore a hat, the brim con-

# BEYOND the FRONTIER

## A STORY OF EARLY DAYS

By RANDALL PARRISH

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cealing his face, and a blue coat. I knew not who it could be until the prow touched the bank, and he stepped ashore. Then I knew, and bent low over my sewing, as though I had seen nothing, although my heart beat fast. Through lowered lashes I saw him give brief order to the men, and then advance toward the house alone. Ah! but this was not the slender, laughing-eyed boy of three years before. The wilderness had made of him a man—a soldier. He paused an instant to gaze about, and held his hat in his hand, the sun touching his tanned cheeks, and flicking the long, light-colored hair.

"Mademoiselle," he said gently, "pardon me, but is not this the home of Hugo Chevet, the fur trader?" I looked up into his face and bowed as he swept the earth with his hat, seeing at a glance that he had no remembrance of me.

"Yes," I answered. "If you seek him, rap on the door beyond."

"'Tis not so much Chevet I seek," he said, showing no inclination to pass



He Paused an Instant to Gaze About, and Held His Hat in His Hand.

me, "but one whom I understood to be his guest—Monsieur Francois Cassion."

"The man is here," I answered quickly, yet unable to conceal my surprise, "but you will find him no friend to Sieur de la Salle."

"Ah!" and he stared at me intently. "In the name of the saints, what is the meaning of this? You know me then?" I bowed, yet my eyes remained hidden.

"I knew you once as monsieur's friend," I said, almost regretting my indiscretion, "and have been told you travel in his company."

"You knew me once?" he laughed. "Surely that cannot be, for never would I be likely to forget. I challenge you, mademoiselle, to speak my name."

"The Sieur Rene d'Artigny, monsieur."

"By my faith, the witch is right, and yet in all this New France I know scarce a maid. Nay look up; there is naught to fear from me, and I would see if I may be not new born. Saint Gilles! surely 'tis true; I have seen those eyes before; why, the name is on my tongue, yet falls me, lost in the wilderness. I pray you mercy, mademoiselle!"

"You have memory of the face you say?"

"Ay! the witchery of it; 'tis like a haunting spirit."

"Which did not haunt long, I warrant. I am Adele la Chesnayne, monsieur."

He stepped back, his eyes on mine, questioning. For an instant I believed the name even brought no familiar sound; then his face brightened and his eyes smiled as his lips echoed the words.

"Adele la Chesnayne! Ah! now I know. Why 'tis no less than a miracle. It was a child I thought of under that name—a slender, brown-eyed girl, as blithesome as a bird. No, I had not forgotten; only the magic of three years has made of you a woman. Again and again have I questioned in Montreal and Quebec, but no one seemed to know. At the convent they said your father fell in Indian skirmish."

"Yes; ever since then I have lived here, with my uncle, Hugo Chevet."

he took my hand gallantly. "Pardon if I have asked questions which bring pain. I can understand much, for in Montreal I heard tales of this Hugo Chevet."

"He is rough, a woodsman," I defended, "yet not unkind to me. You will speak him fair?"

He laughed, his eyes sparkling with merriment.

"No fear of my neglecting all courtesy, for I come beseeching a favor. I have learned the lesson of when the soft speech wins more than the iron hand. And this other, the Commissaire Cassion—is he a bird of the same plumage?"

I made a little gesture, and glanced back at the closed door.

"Oh, no; he is the court courier, to stab with words, not deeds. Chevet is rough of speech, and hard of hand, but he fights in the open; Cassion has a double tongue, and one never knows him."

I glanced up into his sobered face. "He is a friend of La Barre."

"So 'tis said, and has been chosen by the governor to bear message to De Baugis in the Illinois country. I seek passage in his company."

"You! I thought you were of the party of Sieur de la Salle?"

"I am," he answered honestly, "yet Cassion will need a guide, and there is none save myself in all New France who has ever made that journey."

"'Twill be well for him to listen to my plan. And why not? We do not fight the orders of the governor; we obey, and wait. Monsieur de la Salle will tell his story to the king."

"The King! To Louis?"

"Ay, 'twill not be the first time he has had audience, and already he is at sea. We can wait, and laugh at this Cassion over his useless journey."

"But he—he is treacherous, monsieur."

He laughed as though the words amused.

"To one who has lived as I, amid savages, treachery is an old story. The commissaire will not find me asleep. We will serve each other, and let it go at that. Ah! we are to be interrupted."

He straightened up facing the door, and I turned, confronting my uncle as he emerged in advance. He was a burly man, with iron gray hair, and face reddened by out-of-doors; and he stopped in surprise at sight of a stranger, his eyes hardening with suspicion.

"And who is this with whom you converse so privately, Adele?" he questioned brusquely, "a young popinjay new to these parts I venture."

D'Artigny stepped between us, smiling in good humor.

"My call was upon you, Monsieur Chevet, and not the young lady," he said quietly enough, yet with a tone to the voice. "I merely asked her if I had found the right place, and if Monsieur the Commissaire Cassion was still your guest."

"And what, may I ask, might be your business with the Commissaire Cassion?" asked the latter, pressing past Chevet, yet bowing with a semblance of politeness, scarcely in accord with the studied insolence of his words. "I have no remembrance of your face."

"Then, Monsieur Cassion is not observant," returned the younger man pleasantly, "as I accompanied the Sieur de la Salle in his attempt to have audience with the governor."

"Ah!" the word of surprise exploded from the lips. "Sacred! 'tis true! My faith, what difference clothes make. I mistook you for a courier du bois."

"I am the Sieur Rene d'Artigny."

"Lieutenant of La Salle's?"

"Scarcely that, monsieur, but a comrade; for three years I have been with his party, and was chosen by him for this mission."

Cassion laughed, chucking the gloomy faced Chevet in the side, as though he would give point to a good joke.

"And little the trip hither has profited either master or man, I warrant. La Barre does not sell New France to every adventurer. Monsieur de la Salle found different reception in Quebec than when Frontenac ruled this colony. Where went the fur stealer?"

"To whom do you refer?"

"To whom? Heaven help us, Chevet, the man would play nice with words. Well, let it go, my young cock, and answer me!"

"You mean the Sieur de la Salle?"

"To be sure; I called him no worse than I have heard La Barre speak. They say he has left Quebec; what more know you?"

"'Tis no secret, monsieur," replied D'Artigny quietly enough, although there was a flash in his eyes, as they met mine. "The Sieur de la Salle has sailed for France."

face dark with passion. It was not pleasant news he had been told, and it was plain enough he understood the meaning.

"By the saints!" he exclaimed. "'Tis a sly fox to break through our guard so easily. Ay, and 'twill give him a month to whisper his lies to Louis, before La Barre can forward a report. But, sacred! my young chancier, surely you are not here to bring me this bit of news. You sought me, you said? Well, for what purpose?"

"In peace, monsieur. Because I have served Sieur de la Salle loyally is no reason why we should be enemies. We are both the king's men, and may work together. The word has come to me that you head a party for the Illinois, with instructions for De Baugis at Fort St. Louis. Is this true?"

Cassion bowed coldly, waiting to discover how much more his questioner knew.

"Ah, then I am right thus far. Well, monsieur, 'twas on that account I came, to volunteer as guide."

"You! 'Twould be treachery."

"Oh, no; our interests are the same so far as the journey goes. I would reach St. Louis; so would you. Because we may have different ends in view, different causes to serve, has naught to do with the trail thither. There is not a man who knows the way as well as I. Four times have I traveled it, and I am not a savage, monsieur—I am a gentleman of France."

"And you pledge your word?"

"I pledge my word—to guide you safe to Fort St. Louis. Once there I am comrade to Sieur de la Salle."

"Bah! I care not whom you comrade with, once you serve my purpose. I take your offer, and if you play me false—"

"Restrain your threats, Monsieur Cassion. A quarrel will get us nowhere. You have my word of honor; 'tis enough. Who will compose the party?"

Cassion hesitated, yet seemed to realize the uselessness of deceit.

"A dozen or more soldiers of the regiment of Picardy, some couriers du bois, and the Indian paddlers. There will be four boats."

"You go by the Ottawa, and the lakes?"

"Such were my orders."

"'Tis less fatiguing, although a longer journey; and the time of departure?"

Cassion laughed as he turned slightly and bowed to me.

"We leave Quebec before dawn Tuesday," he said gayly. "It is my wish to enjoy once more the follies of civilization before plunging into the wilderness. The governor permits that we remain to his ball. Mademoiselle le Chesnayne does me the honor of being my guest on that occasion."

"I, monsieur!" I exclaimed in surprise at his boastful words. "'Twas my uncle who proposed—"

"Tut, tut, what of that?" he interrupted in no way discomfited. "It is my request which opens the golden gates. The good Hugo here but looks on at a frivolity for which he cares nothing. 'Tis the young who dance."

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"I felt the color flame into my cheeks, and knew my eyes darkened with anger, yet made effort to control my speech."

"Yes, monsieur; I am your ward and have always been obedient, yet this Sieur d'Artigny seems a pleasant spoken young man, and surely 'tis no crime that he serves the Sieur de la Salle."

"Is it not?" he burst forth, striking the table with his fist. "Know you not I would be rich but for that fur stealer. By right those should be my furs he sends here in trade. There will be another tale to tell soon, now that La Barre hath the reins of power; and this D'Artigny—bah! What care I for that young cockerel—but I hate the brood. Listen, girl, I pay my debts; it was this hand that broke Louis d'Artigny, and has kept him to his bed for ten years past. Yet even that does not wipe out the score between us. 'Tis no odds to you what was the cause, but while I live I hate. So you have my orders; you will speak no more with this D'Artigny."

"What dark scheme have Cassion and Chevet concocted which calls for the marriage of Adele la Chesnayne? Do you believe it probable that Cassion really loves the girl and would do well for her—or is this merely a method of getting the girl out of the way in a hard game of plotting between desperate and greedy men for the French king's favor?"

We watched him go down the grape arbor to the canoe, and no one spoke but Cassion.

"Foul! he thinks well of himself, that young cockerel, and 'twill likely be my part to clip his spurs. Still 'tis good policy to have him with us, for 'tis a long journey. What say you, Chevet?"

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face dark with passion. It was not pleasant news he had been told, and it was plain enough he understood the meaning.

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"Ah, then I am right thus far. Well, monsieur, 'twas on that account I came, to volunteer as guide."

"That he is one to watch," answered my uncle gruffly. "I trust none of La Salle's brood."

"No, nor I, for the matter of that, but I am willing to pit my brains against the best of them. Francois Cassion is not likely to be caught asleep, my good Hugo."

### CHAPTER II.

#### The Choice of a Husband.

It was just before dark when Monsieur Cassion left us, and I watched him go gladly enough, hidden behind the shade of my window. He had been talking for an hour with Chevet in the room below; I could hear the rattle of glasses, as though they drank, and the unpleasant arrogance of his voice, although no words reached me clearly. I cared little what he said, although I wondered at his purpose in being there, and what object he might have in this long converse with my uncle. Yet I was not sent for, and no doubt it was some conference over furs, of no great interest. The two were in some scheme I knew to gain advantage over Sieur de la Salle, and were much elated now that La Barre held power; but that was nothing for a girl to understand, so I worked on with busy fingers, my mind not forgetful of the young Sieur d'Artigny.

Chevet did not return to the house after Monsieur Cassion's canoe had disappeared. I saw him walking back and forth along the river bank, smoking, and seemingly thinking out some problem. Nor did he appear until I had the evening meal ready, and called to him down the arbor. He was always gruff and bearish enough when we were alone, seldom speaking, indeed, except to give utterance to some order, but this night he appeared even more morose and silent than his wont, not so much as looking at me as he took seat, and began to eat. No doubt Cassion had brought ill news, or else the appearance of D'Artigny had served to arouse all his old animosity toward La Salle. It was little to me, however, and I had learned to ignore his moods, so I took my own place silently, and paid no heed to the scowl with which he surveyed me across the table. No doubt my very indifference fanned his discontent, but I remained ignorant of it, until he burst out savagely.

"And so you know this young cockerel, do you? You know him, and never told me? Where before did you ever meet this popinjay?"

"At the convent three years ago. La Salle rested there over night, and young D'Artigny was of the party. He was but a boy then."

"He came here today to see you?"

"No, never," I protested. "I doubt if he even had the memory of me until I told him who I was. Surely he explained clearly why he came."

He eyed me fiercely, his face full of suspicion, his great hand gripping the knife.

"'Tis well for you if that be true," he said gruffly, "but I have no faith in the lad's words. He is here as La Salle's spy, and so I told Cassion, though the only honor he did me was to laugh at my warning. 'Let him spy,' he said, 'and I will play at the same game; 'tis little enough he will learn, and we shall need his guidance.' Ay! and he may be right, but I want nothing to do with the fellow. Cassion may give him place in his boats, if he will, but never again shall he set foot on my land, nor have speech with you. You mark my words, mademoiselle!"

I felt the color flame into my cheeks, and knew my eyes darkened with anger, yet made effort to control my speech."

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### ASTHMA

"I have been a sufferer from asthma for thirty-two years," writes Mrs. J. P. Bishop, 744 Fatherland St., Nashville, Tenn. "I got to the place where I could not lie down for months at a time. I tried all kinds of medicine; but got no relief. Lung Vita was recommended. I bought a box and can truthfully say that I have been bothered with asthma since I to the first bottle."

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Richmond, Va.—"After taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new woman. I always had a headache during the Change of Life and was also troubled with other bad feelings common at that time—dizzy spells, nervous feelings and heat flashes. Now I am in better health than I ever was and recommend your remedies to all my friends."—Mrs. LENA WYNN, 2812 E. O Street, Richmond, Va.

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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.

### Stock Shippers Notice!

We sell cattle, hogs and sheep and employ expert salesmen, hence; always get best prices and fills. Forsythe-Perryman L. S. Commission Co. FORT WORTH, TEXAS

### DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Best class, economical, convenient, cheap. LASTS 60 DAYS. Made of metal, can't rust or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers return express paid for \$1.00. HAZARD BROTHERS, 150 De Barb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### 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. 3 1/2 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

### Texas Directory

### Hotel Waldorf

1200 Commerce St., DALLAS, TEXAS. Centrally located, throughout Texas. Name, \$1.25 and \$2.50 rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated. Bring your family.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 28-1916.



**Locals**

M. A. Meets Monday, 7 at 4 p. m. Bible Study. Study X. New studies. Pub. Supt.

Surgeon Bishop, former ar jeweler of Hedley, but of Claude, spent Sunday re with friends.

B. W. Moreman and wife were Clarendon visitors first of last week.

Claude Cummings was a McLean visitor Sunday.

J. W. Lane moved to the A. N. Wood residence in north Hedley later part of last week.

Lively wants your hides, chickens and eggs. No price paid.

Mrs. Ray Bush came down from Canyon Sunday for a visit with J. B. Masterson's family.

W. M. Adamson came in Tuesday night from Van Alstyne, for a visit of several days here with relatives.

Try our 5c Kraut and Hominy. Boles Grocery.

C. A. Clarke came in last week from Fort Worth for a visit with his son, J. M. Clarke.

Miss Elsie Webb of Leila Lake is visiting Miss Mable Neely this week.

R. B. Adams purchased this week the J. M. Clarke residence in West Hedley.

Big Bale Tobacco 20c. For Saturday only. Boles Grocery.

Will you be in Sunday School Sunday?

I have just received my new fall samples. Come in and let me order that new suit for you. Bob Adamson.

Mrs. J. B. Masterson has as her guests this her mother, and sisters; Mmes. D. J. Cannon, John Cain, and the two Mmes. Coffey.

T. R. Moreman and family returned home Saturday from a several weeks stay at Sulphur Springs. They report a very enjoyable trip.

B. T. Lane and wife came down from Clarendon Sunday and spent the day with relatives.

Come in and see my new fall samples, and you will be convinced to buy a new suit. Adamson, the tailor.

Mrs. J. C. Marsalis visited relatives at Windy Valley several days this week.

John Summerville and wife of Lakeview are visiting at the home of W. C. Watkins this week and attending the revival.

Mr. Claude Stewart and Miss Maggie Black both of McKnight community were married at Clarendon, Saturday, July 29.

Supreme Flour Best by Test, only \$3.50 hundred pounds. Lively.

Drink **EL MATE**

The New South American Refreshment. All Fountains 5c.

**Windy Valley Jottings**

J. C. Harrell and family of Windy Valley are enjoying a visit from their grandfather this week.

H. R. Davis and Lawrence returned Monday from south Plains after a few days stay.

J. G. Blanks of Clarendon are visitors at the F. G. Hightower home for a few days this week.

Mrs. T. N. Sligar is enjoying a visit from her sister this week.

L. E. Beckwith of Giles was a visitor at the W. A. Wylie home one day this week.

Miss Elsie Johnson of Windy Valley is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. J. P. Pool tells us that he is expecting his father, S. N. Pool, tonight, (Thursday) from Indianola, Okla., for a visit.

Several young people were down from Leila Lake this week to attend the revival.

Coal Oil 5 gallon 50c. By the barrel 81c per gallon. Lively.

Miss Mellie Bird Richey returned home Wednesday after a very pleasant visit of two months at Kalls, with friends and relatives.

Remember I call for and deliver your clothes promptly. Adamson, the tailor.

W. L. Lewis and wife of McKnight community are here visiting friends.

Misses Alice and Clara Seitz of Quannah are here this week visiting their cousin, Miss Ethel Whittington.

Bring us your butter hot or cold. Boles Grocery.

J. Ring and wife and Miss Ruth Miller left Monday for a vacation trip to Colorado. They will probably visit Yellow Stone Park before returning.

Buy a pair of Carhart Overalls they are guaranteed. Sold by J. L. Tims.

Mrs. C. E. Watkins, son and daughter, Robert and Miss Odie, of the McKnight community, are visiting W. C. Watkins and family, also are here attending the revival.

Last Sunday evening at the home of the bride, at Windy Valley, occurred the marriage of Miss Minnie Johnson and Mr. White. Both are prominent young people of that community.

Mrs. Ben Hilburn of Haskell, is visiting relatives here this week. She is enroute to Groom, at which place she will make her home.

J. G. McDougal, wife and son, Tom, and Graham Brinson and sisters, Misses Lena Mae and Vera, left Wednesday morning for a vacation trip to Roswell, N. M. and other points. They will be away about ten days or two weeks.

We sell Helix Olive Oil. Its pure. Boles Grocery.

**Get a Bottle**

High grade Grape Juice or Delaware Punch at the **BUSY-BEE** Lunch Room Confectionery To serve at your home.

West side Main Street.

**DID YOU GET**

One of those Flour Scoops and Biscuit Cutters



which were giving away with every sack of Acron Flour? Buy a trial sack of Acron Get a Flour Scoop and Biscuit Cutter FREE. If you don't like the flour bring it back and keep the flour scoop and biscuit cutter for your trouble.

**J. L. Tims**

Buy a pair of Carhart Overalls they are guaranteed. Sold by J. L. Tims.

Mr. and Mrs. Neely, Mr. and Mrs. Cowell Arnold, and Miss Rana Arnold, all of Pleasant Hill and Miss Ed Grigsby of Ring were pleasant visitors at the J. M. Fields home first of the week. On Tuesday the jolly bunch went on a fishing trip to Bitter creek. They report a most pleasant trip.

Quick and satisfactory service in tailor work. See Adamson, the tailor.

Clarence McGee of Ft. Worth returned to his home Tuesday. He had a try off from his job of office work with Swift & Co. He said he had a good time visiting his grandparents, E. E. McGee and wife and his uncles and families, some of which he never saw before. They live at Leila Lake, Clarendon, Amarillo and McLean. He says that he would like to be transferred to the Amarillo office; he has been in Swifts employ 6 years. This was his first visit to the Panhandle, and he would like to make his home in cooler place than Ft. Worth, and he thinks the Panhandle would fill the bill. He was here all of July.

For Cash: Good Flour \$2.00 Lively.

A deal was transacted Monday whereby W. H. Bond of Newlin became the sole owner of the three day wagons of Hedley. Those who sold to Mr. Bond were: W. G. Brinson, Martin Bell and Zeb Moore. We have not learned what these gentlemen intend to do. Dallas Milner has been employed to assist in the dray work.

FOR SALE—A farm 3 miles west of Hedley. G. C. Nelson, Corpus Christi, Texas. Route 1 Box 108.

Mrs. J. Claude Wells returned home Tuesday night from Claude where she stopped over from her Colorado trip to visit with her mother, Mrs. G. S. Vineyard. She was accompanied home by her nephew and niece, Virgil and Miss Thelma Baker, who will visit here a few days.

J. R. Benson, the popular cashier of the First State Bank of this city, returned from Dallas last Saturday and will be found again at his post of duty. Mr. Benson is recuperating from an operation he recently underwent at Dallas. We trust he will soon be strong again and fully recovered from his recent illness.

Coal Oil 5 gallon 50c by the barrel 81c per gallon. Lively.

Mrs. N. B. Gage of Clarendon who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. S. F. Parker for several days, departed for Vernon Tuesday morning where she will visit several days.

Robt. Freel, wife and baby of Lakeview were guests at the B. W. Moreman home Saturday night and Sunday.

T. M. Little, Sr., and little daughter, Miss Ruth, were down from Clarendon Monday visiting at the home of the son and brother, T. M. Jr.

B. W. Moreman and family left Tuesday morning in their car for a two week's visit with friends and relatives at Lubbock and other points.

S. M. Beach is reported on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Ellery Lynn is reported quite ill at her home in east Hedley.

The best beef to be had 15c to 25c per pound. All kinds cured meats and bread. Lively.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Nuben Simmons of the McKnight community, a baby girl on Monday, July 31.

Born—To Alvin Kenzie and wife, on July 21, a girl.

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

Misses Evelyn and Norma Whittington returned Wednesday morning to their home at Leon, Okla., after a pleasant visit with their kinspeople, J. M. Whittington and family.

J. P. Pool, W. C. Watkins and Barney Harrison made a trip to Lakeview one day this week. They going over in Mr. Pool's Ford.

Mr. Roy Allen of this city and Miss Ethel Russell of Memphis, were quietly married at Memphis at the Baptist Church Saturday July 29. The groom is the son of A. L. Allen of this city and the bride an orphan who resided with her brother at Memphis. They are now visiting the groom's father of this city.

Misses Mathe and Una O'Neal of Chillicothe spent a few days here this week with their aunt, Mrs. W. A. Brown. They were on their way home from Clarendon where they have been attending the Normal.

Supreme Flour Best by Test, only \$3.50 hundred pounds. Lively.

Dr. and Mrs. Ozier visited friends and relatives at Amarillo a couple of days last week.

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

I. H. Doorn of Hedley was a business visitor in Clarendon Wednesday, and a pleasant caller at The News office.—Clarendon News.

For Cash: Good Flour \$2.90 Lively.

Miss Bessie Thaxton of Giles and sister, Mrs. Ruby Gotcher of Dalhart were in this city a few hours Monday. They paid the Informer a very pleasant visit while here.

Hedley Informer \$1 per year.

We are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Dr. Hardcastle, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Hill.

The best beef to be had 15c to 25c per pound. All kinds cured meats and bread. Lively.

The following articles for sale, all in good condition: 1 kitchen safe, 1 dining extension table, 1 refrigerator, 1 bedstead, spring and mattress, 1 folding sanitary cot, one washing machine and wringer, 1 Wheeler Wilson sewing machine. All the above are almost as good as new. Call Saturday if interested. O. N. Stallworth.

Lyle Beckwith, the livewire of Giles, came up in his "jitney" Monday.

S. A. Killian is on the sick list this week.

The Informer \$1.00 per year.

**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.  
M. J. Moore, Supt.

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

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. at the Presbyterian church. A most cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

R. E. Newman, Supt.

**ANYONE HAS—**  
Died,  
Eloped,  
Married,  
Left town,  
Had a fire,  
Been run in,  
Sold a farm,  
Come to town,  
Bought a home,  
Gone into business,  
Committed murder,  
Ditto suicide,  
Entertained the stork,  
Fallen from an aeroplane,  
IN FACT—  
Done anything new,  
Or anything different,  
THAT'S NEWS.  
Telephone 47. We are always glad to hear your voice.

**DONLEY COUNTY OFFICIALS**

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

**For Summer Vacations**

no other place is so gloriously delightful or affords such numerous and varied attractions as

**Cool Colorado**

with its hundreds of Modern Hotels, Boarding Houses and Ranch Resorts affording excellent accommodations and varied entertainment at prices within the reach of all, including those with but modest purses. . . . It's a grand kaleidoscopic wonder composed of beautiful mountain glens, rivulets, cascades, lakes and vistas of everlasting snow, and whose atmosphere possesses such extraordinary health renewing elements that it has long been acknowledged the

**"Human Repair Shop of America"**

The suggestion to—Go—is unnecessary to the thousands who have been; but is urged upon others in their own behalf and with foreknowledge that they will be immensely benefitted and delighted.

Illustrated Booklets are free and the Ft. W. & D. C. Ry.

**"The Denver Road"**

the shortest and coolest route and affords superiorly equipped through trains with Dining-cars and Palace sleepers. The Great Colorado Chautauqua, at Boulder, opens July 4th for a six weeks intellectual and musical feast.

For further information, call on your nearest Ticket Agent or write W. J. STERLEY, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas