

SCHOOL NEXT WEEK

Program of Bible School to be held with the Mission Baptist church of Hedley, Texas, beginning Monday, Jan. 8, 1917.

Monday 10 a. m.—Creation and Fall of Man.

Tuesday, 10 a. m.—The Work of Christ in Redemption.

Wednesday, 10 a. m.—Justification, Regeneration and Sanctification.

Thursday, 10 a. m.—The Ordinances and Fellowship of the Church.

Friday, 10 a. m.—The Second Coming of Christ.

All are cordially invited to attend this Bible school. Come and bring your Bibles and note books, and study with us these great Bible themes. L. J. Crawford and W. C. Lowery with others, will discuss these subjects morning and night, and at the close of the discussions there will be time given to ask and answer questions. So come and let us learn more of the teaching of the Scriptures.

Christmas Weddings

LANE-SLIGAR

Wesley Lane son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lane of north of Hedley, and Miss Ruth Sligar, daughter of Mrs. Della Sligar of Windy Valley, eluded their parents and went to Altus, Okla., and were married Tuesday, December 26.

DOUBLE WEDDING

A double wedding took place at the M. E. parsonage last Sunday about 5 o'clock p. m. Rev. J. H. Hicks officiating. The contracting parties are prominent young people of the McKnight neighborhood. They were M. C. DeBord and Miss Ona Haynes, and C. Y. Tate and Miss Ella Ezell. They have many friends, joined by The Informer, who wish them joy and prosperity.

TOMLINSON-COOK

Dick Tomlinson and Miss Cook were married Tuesday 6 p. m. at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Cook and Lela Cook. H. McKenzie of Hedley officiated. The wedding was held in the presence of friends and relatives in the home of the bride's parents, and the wedding march was played by Miss Mary McDowell of Goodnight. The young couple are very popular young people of Lela Cook and will make that their home.

ALEXANDER-MATERSON

Saturday morning, December 23, Oscar Alexander and Miss G. L. Materson surprised their friends by getting married. From there they went to Stratford to visit an uncle of the groom. They returned to Hedley Sunday night.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Materson of this city, and the groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Alexander of near Hedley. They are popular young people of the community, and the Informer joins their many friends in wishing them a peaceful and prosperous voyage on the sea of matrimony.

Miss Julia Lane entertained the young folks last Saturday night, in honor of Miss Anna B. Little of Clarendon. All present report an enjoyable time.

JACKRABBITS SLAUGHTERED

Amarillo, Dec. 30 — Belated reports last night from the all-Panhandle jackrabbit drive held in an united effort to reduce the cost of meat indicate that not less than 10,000 jackrabbits have been killed.

Hereford reported 1,000 rabbits killed and sold to a Galveston brokerage concern for shipment to New York all dressed; St. Francis reported 500 killed and one drive out of several in Swisher county reports 750 killed. The hunts will continue throughout the week and become a regular feature of market meat sales from this territory.

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At the First Baptist Church

The regular services will be held next Sunday. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Morning subject: "Church Behavior," evening subject: "What is Your Life?" Business meeting of church Saturday at 11 a. m.

HONOR ROLL

Following are subscriptions received since last issue.

- J. S. Beach
- U. J. Boston
- J. R. Boston
- C. H. Grooms
- A. J. Sibley
- A. L. Miller
- Sam Smith
- C. E. Johnson
- W. C. Hess
- J. M. Clarke, McLean, Texas.
- A. L. Johnson, Newlin, Texas.
- E. E. McGee for self and Mrs. C. B. Miller, Brockton, Ill.
- W. E. Seitz, Celina, Texas; J. W. Kibler, McLean, Texas; R. E. McGee, Amarillo, Texas.

Mrs. G. C. Nelson, who formerly lived here, came up from Corpus Christi last week to spend a few weeks visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Clark.

PROSPERITY POINTERS FOR FARMERS

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W. F. STEVENS, G. F. & P. A., P. W. & D. CO., INC., Fort Worth, Texas.

The Journal

Of The Hedley High School

EDITED BY W. J. Benson, Julia Etta Lane, Roxie Sibley Lewis

School opened Monday morning with a rally at the Baptist church. Mrs. W. A. Warner of Claude made a splendid talk. Revs. Hicks and McKenzie also gave interesting talks. Mrs. Warner spoke on the subject "Are We Educating Our Children to Think?" Rev. Hicks spoke on "The Value of High School." Rev. McKenzie discussed the subject of "Co-operation." Pupils of Mrs. U. J. Boston rendered several numbers of special music.

More money was raised for the library. Prizes are being offered for spelling, debating and declamation.

We were surprised to find out that Santa Claus had accidentally dropped a "new dress" on the floors of the school house during Christmas.

Pupils and teachers are worn out and not rested after vacation.

Every room is full up and we see the need of another teacher. Lena Mae Brinson is absent from school on account of tonsillitis.

High school has several new pupils among whom are Lucile Caldwell, Lola Baker, Ivy Fields, Bessie Mae Brown, Lora Grooms, Willie Fields, and Clarence Luttrell.

No. 953

Official Statement

The Guaranty State Bank

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 27th day of Dec., 1916, published in the Hedley Informer, a news paper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 5th day of January, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$47,269.67
Overdrafts	58.35
Acceptances on Cotton	13,539.29
Real Estate (banking house)	3,391.45
Furniture and Fixtures	1,727.68
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	7,771.71
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	1,104.27
Cash Items	1,359.82
Currency	2,902.00
Specie	271.45
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	293.07
Other Resources as follows	86.80
TOTAL	\$79,805.56

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,400.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,099.23
Individual Deposits, subject to check	62,152.88
Other Liabilities as follows	153.45
TOTAL	\$79,805.56

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

J. G. McDOUGAL, President. T. T. HARRISON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of January, A. D. 1917.

H. C. COOPER, Notary Public, [SEAL] Donley County, Texas.

CORRECT ATTEST: W. J. Greer, V. B. Quigley, Directors

The Senior class has dwindled down to three. We do not know when it will cease to be.

The parents are urgently requested to be present at the mass meeting Friday night at the Methodist church. We pupils and teachers are still striving to make our school the best school of all, but in order to do this we must have the co-operation of our parents. So parents take heed and give your child the best education.

Pupils and teachers are beginning to prepare for the County Meet.

Santa Clause has come and gone, leaving tons of diamonds, rubies and lavaliers in his wake.

Little William Jennings Bryan Benson has returned from visiting his parents at Duncan, Okla.

We have enrolled during the school year 337. We have actually in roll now 301.

J. T. Watson of Caddo Mills arrived Wednesday night. He is to be the pharmacist at the Tomlinson Drug store to take the place of W. E. Bray who will move to his farm in Windy Valley in a few weeks. Mr. Watson's family will come in about two weeks. The glad hand of welcome is extended this new citizen.

No. 94

Official Statement

THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 27th day of Dec., 1916, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 5th day of Jan., 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$101,550.76
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	3,445.02
Bills of Exchange	11,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,332.74
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	23,871.93
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	207.34
Cash Items	597.89
Currency	8,760.00
Specie	1,983.70
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	1,121.56
Other resources as follows	162.23
TOTAL	\$154,033.17

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,500.00
Undivided Profits, net	6,521.82
Individual Deposits, subject to check	116,438.49
Time Certificates of Deposit	500.00
Cashier's Checks	72.86
TOTAL	\$154,033.17

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

G. A. WIMBERLY, Vice-Pres. J. R. BENSON, Cashier.

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PICTURE SHOW CHANGES

G. E. Davis this week sold his picture show to Noel Lane and Paul Sarvis, and it is being moved to the Bond W. Johnson building vacated by T. M. Little who has moved to the brick vacated by the picture show. We understand Mr. Davis will move to McLean where he has a show that is doing good business. The new owners of the Hedley show give out the information that they will keep the show up to its usual standard and wherever possible will improve it.

We expect to continue the serial pictures that have heretofore been running at the Pleasant Hour Theater.

Lane & Sarvis.

W. M. Boston was at home during the holidays from his school in Hall county.

Naylor Springs Correspondence

Naylor, Texas, Dec. 26.

Last Saturday eve the community at large assembled at the school house where all seemed to enjoy themselves for several minutes. After the tree was well hanged with various kinds of presents for our friends, the curtains were well drawn back and the program, which had been prepared, was rendered. Afterwards hearts were made to rejoice by the beautiful presents which they received.

Mrs. S. E. Lyell has been quite sick, but we are glad to report her improving.

P. O. and J. B. Naylor and families of New Mexico, and Miss Lou Naylor of Amarillo came in Friday night to spend Christmas with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hall and younger children took Christmas dinner with Mrs. George Grooms.

Mrs. N. T. Hodges entertained the Sitters children Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wildman are enjoying a visit from the latter's sister, and brother-in-law, Mr. Phipps.

Newt Waldron is down from Canyon spending the holidays with home folks.

Mr. Hall and family and T. L. Naylor and family visited at the T. N. Naylor home Monday.

FRANK CAPERS.

J. G. McDOUGAL NEW COMMISS'NR

E. R. Clark and wife went just before Christmas to Missouri for an indefinite stay. Before leaving Mr. Clark resigned his office as County Commissioner because of unavoidable circumstances making it impossible to serve longer. Immediately upon his resignation the people of the community got busy and petitioned the County Judge to appoint J. G. McDougal to fill out the unexpired term.

Mr. McDougal has heretofore served two terms as Commissioner and is well qualified to fill the office, which at present is very important, as there is to be spent about \$75,000 in the next few months on the roads of the county, and it is necessary that we have a man as Commissioner who can handle it to advantage—and that man—Mr. McDougal—has been appointed.

Hedley W. O. W. and W. C. members will hold a joint public installation next Monday night, and will likely have other important features on the side for the benefit of the members and their dear ones.

The Hedley Telephone Exchange is spreading out considerably. Has just completed a new party line to Bray, put in several new phones, and has orders for several more. This is one of Hedley's institutions that keeps steadily growing and improving as it grows under the capable management of C. E. Johnson.

B. T. Lane and wife of Clarendon spent Christmas day at the home of their son, J. Walker Lane.

THAT THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW

Editor of Informer:

I desire through the columns of your paper to let the readers and tax payers of the city of Hedley know what has been accomplished by the city aldermen.

The tax assessment for the city of Hedley has just been passed upon, and all renditions have been placed just as near an equal basis as it was possible to do.

In compliance with the full rendition law everything was placed on that basis, and the rate lowered, so that when a 40 cent rate was needed for a year a 25 cent rate will be sufficient for the year 1917.

Every citizen, whether in a general meeting or in a special meeting, should be present with the city clerk.

In conclusion, that the city stand ready just any tax rate, or any may have have opened up the city.

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We are going to load a car of produce the 12th and 13th. Highest cash price paid for produce of any kind. See us and get our prices before you sell.

Produce Wanted

The Dixie

you think find out if crossed by bear? Will do you think

BE CONTINUED

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Produce Wanted

We are going to load a car of produce the 12th and 13th. Highest cash price paid for produce of any kind. See us and get our prices before you sell.

The Dixie

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of Jan., A. D. 1917.

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

CORRECTION—ATTEST:
W. J. Greer
T. MOREMAN, Director,
DIXIE

BIRSKY and ZAPP

By
MONTAGUE GLASS

"It's all been figured out, Birsky," Barnett Zapp the waist manufacturer said as he withdrew from his breast pocket a long brown envelope containing his income tax return, "that 6.31416 per cent of the people of the United States must get to pay income tax, and \$5.99 per cent of the remainder says to me: 'You should ought to be glad that you've got an income big enough to pay taxes on.' So I might just as well let you know right here and now, Birsky, that the next fellow which says that to me would find out how a man who could be a perfect gentleman when he wants to be could also act like a loafer at times."

"Say," Louis Birsky the real estate broker protested, "I got one of them income tax returns myself for over a month now, Zapp, and I tried phenacetin and I tried strong coffee, and all I've filled out so far is my name and address."

"Well don't you know: 'Were you single or married with wife or husband living with you on December 31 of the year for which this return is rendered?'" said Zapp, quoting from the blank.

Birsky nodded his head despairingly. "Mind you, Zapp, I begged that woman she should stay home and tend to the house," he declared with a bitter emphasis on the word begged, "but she said it was the last chance she would get to see her sister and brother-in-law in Rochester before they moved away to San Francisco, Gott sei dank so she left here at 9 o'clock December 30, and didn't get home till January 4."

"Well put it in anyway that she was living with you on December 31st," Zapp advised. "How should they know that your wife was visiting her sister in Rochester on that day?"

"Listen, Zapp," Birsky said, "a real estate is got a whole lot of enemies—brokers he done out of commissions, tenants he dispossessed and fellers which think he stuck 'em on certain deals, y'understand, and all of them fellers would be only too glad to write to the Income Tax people a synonymous letter with an alias name signed to it, that my wife was in Rochester on December 31st, and the consequence is to save a \$10 note, I am running a chance of getting from twenty to a thousand dollars a fine."

"Then I suppose you would also put in that \$75.25 which you were telling me you made last September in Trapezoid Filium Preferred," Zapp said.

"I told you I made \$75.25 in that Filium stock?" he exclaimed. "When did I told you such a thing? I'm surprised to hear you talk that way, Zapp."

"What do you mean—surprised to hear me talk that way?" Zapp retorted. "When I got stung on that International Chocolate and Cocoa common last September, Birsky, didn't you call me all kinds of suckers for putting my good ninety dollars into that thing, and didn't you show me a check from one of them quacks which call themselves curb workers for \$75.25?"

"I showed you a check for \$75.25?" Birsky cried. "That only goes to show what for a friend you are, Zapp! In the first place, the check was for

of your income tax return why not, Birsky, all Birsky, is to tell them what was given to you by a split for a little while he wants it again, because later, Birsky, that's what happens to your \$08.25. Nobody can do you nothing for telling the truth, Birsky—not even the Income Tax people."

"My wife's uncle Julius has got the right on all of us," Birsky said, with a sigh of envy. "He imports imported English briar root pipes from Germany, and last year he lost in his business a thousand dollars. He should worry about income taxes!"

"Say!" Zapp rejoined. "You think you are in bad. Listen for a moment what it must be to a leffer like Charles L. Schwab or Abraham Carnegie. I bet you Mr. Carnegie started to make up his 1916 income tax on July 4, 1902, by hiring two floors in the Singer Building and a force of a hundred and fifty certified public accountants, and probably right now he is giving a thousand dollars to a stomach specialist for a letter saying that he has got a bad sickness, so that he could get a postponement under 'No. 5. When the return is not filed in the regular time by reason of sickness an extension of 30 days may be granted, provided a written application therefor is made by the indi-

Indian Islands; and that happened, Birsky."

"He's only fooling himself," Birsky commented, "because when it comes time to fix up his income tax return again, he's going to bring him in the face all them profits, which he would get to enter up under 'No. 14. Total amount derived from business, trade, commerce or sales or dealings in property, whether real or personal, y'understand; and when he sees what an income tax he's got to pay on it, Zapp, he'll kick himself that he didn't reduce the price of gasoline instead of raising it. I tell you, Zapp, money ain't everything after all. It used to be considered that a feller with an income of \$500,000 a year was a lucky man, but nowadays when he's got to pay in addition to the regular one per cent tax a super tax of six per cent, he leads a dawg's life, Zapp."

"Well, he might just as well put a smiling face on it, Birsky, because he's got more coming to him yet," Zapp said. "Next year we would all got to pay a State income tax as well as a Federal income tax."

"Sure, I know," Birsky said, "and I provided for it."

"What do you mean—you provided for it?" Zapp demanded.

"Why, in this here State income tax," Birsky explained, "there's an exemption of \$100 for each child you got,



"He Whispered a Telegram to Raise Gasoline."

vidual within the period for which such extension is desired; y'understand."

"That's nothing," Birsky said. "Take for instance John D. Rockefeller, and after his bookkeepers got through filling out 'No. 21. Total amount derived from royalties from mines, oil wells, patents, franchises or other legalized privileges,' Zapp, I wouldn't be surprised that two dozen adding machines was ruined on account they wasn't built to take such heavy figures like they run through them."

"Well, what difference does it make how heavy them figures was?" Zapp said. "On the other side of the page stands 'No. 35. Amount allowed to cover depletion in case of mines and oil wells,' y'understand, and you could take it from me, Birsky, a smart business man like Rockefeller, with all the expert bookkeepers he's got, would easy fill out 'No. 35 in such a way that them Income Tax people couldn't prove otherwise but what they owed Mr. Rockefeller \$189,462.53."

"You're right, Zapp," Birsky said, "and anyhow, Zapp, all he's got to do to pay his income tax for 1915 to 1902, inclusive, is to put up the price of gasoline a couple of cents a gallon."

"He done that already, Birsky," Zapp said. "In fact, Birsky, he put it up so high that they appointed a committee of Congressmen to investigate it; and the evidence shows that when Mr. Rockefeller started to fill out 'No. 12. Total amount derived from salaries and wages, y'understand, he discovered that under the decision of the United States Supreme Court he was 1,984 presidents of 1,984 companies which used to be the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, y'understand, and that he got 1,984 salaries amounting to \$35,624,380.50-100, understand me. He then figured out the income tax on it to be equivalent to an increase of 4c on a gallon gasoline in New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Illinois, and done so immediately. Afterwards Michigan, Ohio and New Jersey was added when he figured out the income tax on 'No. 16. Total amount derived from interest on notes, mortgages, bank deposits and securities, other than' listed on lines 17 and 20, y'understand, and when he got down to 'No. 22. Total amount derived from other sources not enumerated above,' y'understand, and the chief bookkeeper showed him the figures, understand me, after they had loosened his collar, fanned him and given him smelling salts, he raised his head and, summoning all his strength, he whispered a telegram to raise gasoline ten cents a gallon throughout the whole United States, Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany and the West

Zapp, which it don't make no difference if you got a child or an adopted child, Zapp, you get marked off a hundred dollars anyhow. So I figure that if I would go to work and adopt from an orphan asylum, enough children to offset my income, y'understand, I could put 'em to work selling papers, and from the proceeds I could board em and have a surplus to apply on my Federal income tax."

"It's a good idea, Birsky," Zapp agreed; "but what show does a feller like you stand to carry it out?"

"Why not?" Birsky asked. "Because you'll find that all them multi-millionaires has already bought options on every orphan asylum in the United States," Zapp replied, "and if after offsetting their incomes them millionaires has got any orphans left on their hands, Birsky, you could bet your life that the very least they would hold them at would be \$50 an orphan cash."

"I don't agree with you, Zapp," Birsky said. "The way incomes is taxed nowadays people don't want to make money no more. In fact, if these here income taxes keep up, Zapp, it will soon be that if you meet a feller on the subway with one of them graveyard looks on his face, and you say to him, 'Hallo, Max. You look like your best customer would be failed on you, he will say: 'I wish he had. Why, what's the trouble?' you ask him, and his eyes fill with tears. Business is terrible, he tells you. 'Last year we made over a hundred thousand dollars and this year it's worse yet. We got out our trial balance yesterday and it looks like we are ahead a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Considering that this brings him under the 4 per cent super tax and he's got ruin staring him in the face, what can you say to such a feller, Zapp?"

"Nothing," Zapp replied, "except to tell him when him and his family is starving in two rooms on Forsyth Street, on account they only got a hundred and forty-four thousand dollars a year left to live on, Birsky, that your wife would call round there with once in a while a little cold meat from yesterday's dinner or some Grade B milk for the baby."

"But joking aside," Birsky said, "the United States was able to pay its bills before they had an income tax and everybody was satisfied, whereas nowadays they don't raise no more money by it and everybody is kicking, so what is the use of an income tax anyway?"

"Well, I'll tell you, Birsky," Zapp said, "it don't do no harm that once in a year a business man should be on an average only sixty cents worth of dollar."

(Copyright, New York Tribune)



PRIZE-WINNING BELGIAN STALLION.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Colt shows are proving a great aid in stimulating interest in the breeding of high-class horses. Next to community horse breeders' associations and state stallion license laws there is, perhaps, no other factor that will so materially assist in the improvement of the horses of the country. It is only in recent years that impetus has been given to this very important feature in connection with the rapidly-growing movement for better horses.

At the present time colt shows are an annual event in many districts of a number of the states, chiefly where stallion license laws are in effect. As an illustration of the popularity of these shows and the keen interest manifested in them by the people of the farming communities, it is reported that in 1915 no less than 25 colt shows were held in the state of Minnesota alone. In some sections these shows are held in the spring, but in a majority of cases the fall of the year is selected. The latter season appears to be preferable for a number of reasons. At that time the heaviest part of the farm work is about over; and with more time to spare, farmers will take a greater interest in the event and the object for which it is held.

These exhibitions are invariably held independent of the county fair, although there is apparently no reason why a show of this kind could not be made an important and outstanding feature of the annual county event.

In some instances these shows were inaugurated with simply one class for grade draft foals and have gradually grown until the classification is almost as complete as that of the state fair.



Superior Farm Team.

However, such a large classification is not possible in most localities, as the larger amount of money necessary cannot be raised. The best plan, and the most beneficial one, perhaps, would be to hold an exhibition for weanlings and yearlings only. If the community or district has a fairly large number of purebred horses, separate classes could be provided for purebreds and grades. The question of having classes for both light and heavy horses will depend upon whether sufficient attention is being given to the production of both classes.

Financing an Exhibition. In securing the necessary funds to finance such an exhibition as a colt show a number of different plans have been suggested. In Minnesota one show is financed by the stallion owners, each giving \$25 in cash prizes, to be divided among the colts sired by his stallion. Another plan is to have the County Horse Breeders' association or the various farmers' clubs contribute sufficient money to finance the show, while still another scheme is for the local bank or banks to furnish the money for premiums and other expenses.

However, the most popular and common method is to go among the business men of the community and secure subscriptions in sufficient amount to pay all expenses of the show.

All premiums should be designated by neat, but inexpensive ribbons on which are printed the name of the show, the year, and the classes to which they belong.

Suitable Trophy. While the premiums in the individual classes should consist of cash awards, it is suggested that the championship prize consist of a suitable trophy rather

er than money. This trophy need not necessarily be expensive. It should, however, be something lasting, to which the holder can point with pride. Any breeder would be glad to possess something of this kind, the true value of which is in what it represents.

The securing of competent men to act as judges is an important consideration. This problem probably can be solved comparatively easily by taking up the matter with the animal husbandry division of the state agricultural college or with the stallion registration board. Either of these bodies probably will be willing to co-operate with the local committee and furnish efficient judges for the show.

Improvement in Quality. When once established, it will be found that the annual colt show will do much to bring about an improvement in the quality of the horses raised in the community. These exhibitions, held preferably at the county seat, will afford possible prospective buyers an opportunity to learn something of the class of horses being produced in the locality, and the community will thus be benefited by the fact that it will eventually have established itself as a market for horses that will readily sell at good prices.

There is every reason to believe that the practice of holding annual colt shows will become more general. The fact that they have increased considerably in the past few years is evidence that they have not only proved popular but profitable as well.

The movement through the country today is not for more horses, but rather for better horses. Whatever the future demand may be, the man raising the better class of horses will receive the higher price.

DEFECTIVE HORSES IN PUBLIC SERVICE

Agricultural Department Collects Data Regarding Unsoundness of Stallions.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Reports received from 13 of the states having laws regulating the public service of stallions show the following percentages of unsoundness in stallions out of 2,640 reported cases:

	Per cent.
Side bone	35
Laryngeal hemiplegia (roaring)	12
Hone spavin	11
Defective or curly hocks	7
Periodic ophthalmia	6
Cataract	4
Spavin (not classified)	4
Hog spavin	4
Ring bone	4
Stringhalt	3

The remaining 9 per cent consisted of such defects as chorea, general unsoundness, faulty conformation, and scattering imperfections.

These figures do not represent individual stallions, but indicate the number of cases of unsoundness. For instance, a single stallion may be affected with two or more physical defects and others with but one. A report from all the states having stallion license laws could not be secured, as in several no record is kept, but the figures given may be accepted as reasonably offering an index to the most common physical defects among public service stallions.

In some of these states certain diseases and unsoundness disqualify a stallion for service, while in others the stallion may stand, but the condition of soundness must be noted on the license certificate, a copy of which is required to be posted at the place where the stallion is being stood for service.

PROPER TRAINING FOR COLT

Accustom It to Eating Grain Before Taking From Mother—Should Be Halter Broken.

We never yet have weaned a colt but that it was used to eating grain before being taken from its mother, consequently there was practically no loss in flesh or growing, says a writer in an exchange.

We also have each colt halter broken by the time it is ready to be weaned.

This thing of letting colts run until two and three years old before putting a halter on them is not good business.

MAJORITY SAW FALLACY IN "ARGUMENT" REPELICAN ATTEMPT TO WORKERS BY FALSE STATEMENTS THE EFFECT OF THE UNDERWOOD LAW MET DESERVED FAILURE

The attempt of the Republicans to make the tariff a prominent effective campaign issue during the election of the Underwood tariff law during ten months immediately preceding the war was untrue, and the sound judgment of thinking men that their predictions of a "devastating flood" of imported European goods immediately after the war were absurd.

Those who read the assertion that in the first ten months of the Underwood law an "enormous increase" of imported manufactured goods closed factories here and deprived workmen of employment could ascertain from the official reports that imports of such goods were actually less in those ten months than in the corresponding months of the preceding year, under the Republican tariff law. Thus a part of the argument was wrecked. Mr. Hughes stated that at the end of the war "millions of soldiers" would leap from the trenches to factories, there to produce, "with vastly increased efficiency," not only all the goods needed at home, but also a great surplus which would be "dumped" in our market, unless it should be barred out by a new high-protective tariff. But intelligent and thoughtful voters, knowing what the effect of the war has been, found this forecast an absurd one. And they were confirmed in their opinion by much current testimony. There has been plenty of evidence that the "stores" of goods do not exist, that stocks are exhausted, and that after the war the belligerent nations must import great quantities of raw material—much of it from this country—before they can make goods enough to satisfy the needs of their own people. And so the second part of the tariff argument was demolished.

Wages and Campaign Cries. The steel trust may not be aware of the fact, but its action in raising the wages of its 200,000 employees has given the lie to the late unlamented Republican campaign.

That campaign, stated in its simple form, was an effort to scare the people into voting for Hughes. From stump and platform, from billboard and sign, from advertising page and editorial column, the Republican committee shrieked its claim that re-election of Wilson would bring disaster and that only the triumph of Hughes and the restoration of ancient tariff schedules could save the country from a terrible panic.

Part, a singularly large part, of the voters were misled by this clamor, but enough remained sane to return Mr. Wilson to the White House—and promptly the steel trust, greatest of the Hughes-supporting interests, shows how much it fears panic by adding \$2,000,000 to its yearly pay roll. If this were not enough, the cotton trust of New England grants an increase to its 33,000 operatives. It ought to be a cold, cold Republican calamity howling at anyone again.

Misrepresentation of Facts

Those who expected results after the war there would be satisfied should appear, in the new tariff commissioner trade commission, and the of the new law to prevent

The tariff movement on the side in the campaign was a failure. It was characterized by gross misrepresentation of recorded facts and by predictions which well-informed men could not accept.

Same Old Republican Game.

Why are the Republicans crying so loudly for a high tariff?

For three reasons: First, the absence, otherwise, of what the newsboys call "something to holler;" second, sheer financial Bourbonism, that never learns and never forgets; third, the desire on the part of the high priests of privilege to re-establish the same old hocus-pocus at the same old stand, and tax the rest of us, at no matter what cost to national prosperity.

Benefit From Federal Reserve Act.

Four years ago "dollar exchange" was unknown in the foreign market. Today, thanks to the federal reserve act, it threatens to lead pounds, marks and francs in many fields.

The Republican party is now faced with the necessity of securing some issues and training some candidates for future use.

Democratic Opportunity.

The Democratic members of the senate and house, familiar with the legislative situation and led by men skilled and experienced in the work of facilitating the making of laws, can with entire dignity, order and decorum fulfill the promises of the Baltimore platform of 1912 as well as those made at St. Louis this year. It took less than one week to make those promises. What a brilliant record it will be for the Democratic senate and house to give these promises the form of law during the next three months!



Let Like a Loafer at mes."

second place when I in the strictest con- think you are you throw ke this?" would of entered It may sustained I in trade or rms or ship- at is it my bus- sky, if the In- s to you and at your bank- pember 15th id you enter

A RIGID Adherence TO SIMPLE HEALTH RULES is really necessary in order to promote and maintain health

The digestion must be kept normal, the liver active and the bowels regular

When Help is Needed—TRY **HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters**

He Knew Him. He—What's his type—high brow or low brow? He—Hof Braun.

CAPUDINE —For Headaches—

Try it and be convinced. Good for aches in back and limbs also—Assists nature to get right and stay so. It's Liquid—easy to take.—Adv.

Want Woman Bartenders. Tavern keepers in Scotland have asked permission to employ woman bartenders, as men are scarce.

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS A medicine chest without Magic Arnica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Protect the Children. Alaska has forbidden the employment in underground mines of boys under sixteen.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the digestive processes to function naturally. Adv.

Social Rivalry. A woman's idea of a social rival is another woman who wears better clothes than she can afford.

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

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Germans have developed a process for spinning kapok fibers into yarns that can be woven into textiles.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Toy molds to enable children to make building blocks from snow have been invented by a German.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN. Don't suffer torture when all female troubles can be relieved in this air after using Cuticura. Trial Free. 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

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Woman's Realm
Fans, Combs and Other Hair Ornaments Are of the Most Brilliant Materials—Tresses of Every Hue Shown Off to the Best Advantage by Their Sparkle—Georgeous Fans for Midwinter Everywhere in Evidence.

We use the terms "silver" and "amber" and "tortoise shell" quite recklessly in talking of fancy combs and hair ornaments, but we really mean things that look like silver and amber and tortoise shell. Real silver is labeled "sterling" and real amber or shell ornaments are seen so infrequently that it is not often necessary to describe them. The original patterns of some of our combs and ornamental pins are made of real jewels and other precious things, and the imitations differ so little from them in appearance that the great difference in price is not worth

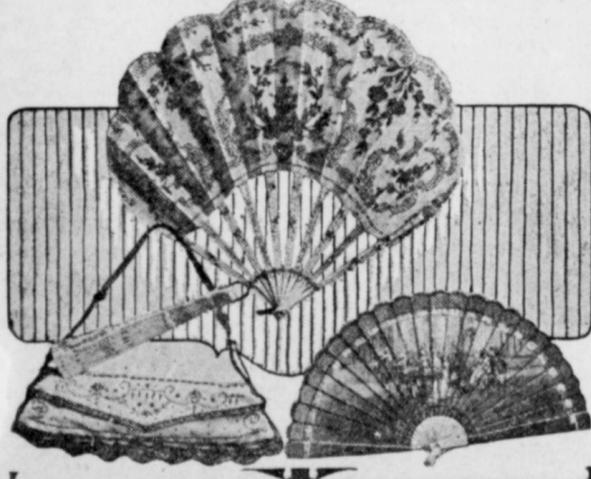


GRACEFUL PATTERNS IN HAIR ORNAMENTS.

while. These beautiful imitations bring the high art of the jeweler within reach of other people than millionaires. No less a personage than Madame Flore Revalle of the Russian Ballet is pictured here wearing two of the combs and one of the headbands that are fashionable just now. They adapt themselves to either the high or low coiffure, the combs looking particularly well with a high hairdress. The headband shown is of silver set with rhinestones, and it bears a crest at the front of silver filigree, which also sparkles with small brilliants. Silver and rhinestones have the advantage of other more colorful things, because they look well with hair of any color. Raven locks and those like snow, and all the shades between, are set off by their keen sparkle. One of the back combs shown is especially good looking with blonde hair. It is of amber with gold tracery, and small inset rhinestones make it a spirited hair ornament. The other is of chased and filigree silver to which and the richest ones are still of fine lace with mother-of-pearl sticks. A luxurious bag for a fine fan is pictured also. White satin decorated with spangles, gold lace and gold braid, put it in a class with any handsome fan. The envelope closing fastens with a snap fastener, and gold cord provides the hangers.

Julie B. Thomas

All That Glitters. A tam-o'-shanter of black velvet with a crown of solid jet spangles is an innovation surely, it but emphasizes the renewed interest in jet for all parts of the wardrobe. A chemise entirely of silver lace with silver ribbons over the shoulders is carrying the metal idea to an extreme, but a lovely extreme, without a doubt. A boudoir cap to match this piece of underwear is trimmed with old blue velvet ribbon. A new metal cloth with a dull silver



FANS THAT FLOURISH IN MIDWINTER.

Rhinestones lead the necessary sparkle. These combs are worn in the hair in many positions. With no sensible reason for flourishing in midwinter, and with the inconsistency of things feminine, fans are just now in the zenith of their popularity. They are bits of winter toilet, and they become especially enjoyable just before the holidays. Just now, when they are more in evidence in the shops, they ever will be in the vogue of midsummer weather. The prices asked for the new fans are rather outrageously high, but, measured by their beauty, money is something to forget. All the corners of the earth are called upon to furnish the materials and the art that produce them. They are limitless in variety, and most of them sparkle with green and blue. The new styles of evening gowns shows stripes of color. The stripes are very wide. One could imagine this only as an underskirt for a tulle evening gown.

Attractive Blouse. Most blouses have a bishop sleeve, whether they are in linen or silk or chiffon. A good model in linen, with a high collar opens down the front. The loops and crocheted buttons start at the neck, but are not buttoned till a low décolleté is reached. The blouse fronts are outlined with several rows of soutache braid. Black silk ribbon, which runs under the waist over the shoulder, emerges to view in front and falls in a long tasseled end below the waistline, passing under the belt. A band of this ribbon, encircling the cuff, shows only on the outside. The wrist ruffles are encircled with the soutache.

BARN ADAPTED TO SMALL FARM

Provides for the Housing of Live Stock, Machinery, Etc., Under One Roof.

HAYMOW MADE A FEATURE

Form of Construction Enables It to Be Filled Easily and Quickly—Ample Stabling for Six Cows and Five Horses, With Harness Room.

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

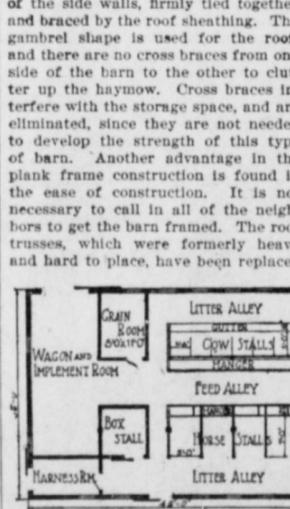
On the small farm there is special need of furnishing housing for the live stock, machinery and other objects which require shelter with as few buildings as possible. This requires the combination of several buildings into one building, or rather the use of one building for several purposes. This practice saves a great deal of space and makes the farm more convenient than it would be if a larger number of small buildings were used, to say nothing of the saving in construction cost.

In eliminating some of the unnecessary small buildings, the saving is available to improve the quality of the larger barn. A type of construction must be selected which will furnish a maximum capacity barn from a minimum quantity of lumber. Recent improvements in barn design have been directed largely in the field of lighter construction which provides strength equal to that of the heavier barns from very much reduced sizes of lumber. This type of construction is now applied to the larger barns, but its advantage is even more marked in the case of smaller barns because of the fact that it furnishes an increased barn volume at the same cost as that of heavy timber construction.

The most noticeable difference in the new type, as compared with the older type of construction, is found in the roof design. The plank frame construction, as this improved system is called, involves the use of a number of sets of light, trussed rafters span-



Main Floor of Small Combination Barn.



ning the distance between the plates of the side walls, firmly tied together and braced by the roof sheathing. The gambrel shape is used for the roof, and there are no cross braces from one side of the barn to the other to clutter up the haymow. Cross braces interfere with the storage space, and are eliminated, since they are not needed to develop the strength of this type of barn. Another advantage in the plank frame construction is found in the ease of construction. It is not necessary to call in all of the neighbors to get the barn framed. The roof trusses, which were formerly heavy and hard to place, have been replaced

by the light trussed rafters and thus the greatest difficulty in construction has been eliminated. With the improvements in barn construction there have been other noticeable developments during recent years. Problems of ventilation and lighting have been given serious consideration, with the result that modern barns, from the smallest to the largest, are being equipped with efficient ventilation systems and more and larger windows. Devices which save time and energy have been placed on the market and are being used to help the farmer reduce the tedious part of his work to a minimum. The changes of recent years have even affected the

barns. The use of red paint, which almost became a standard, is slowly giving way to less conspicuous and more artistic methods of finishing. Barns painted light gray, white trim, pure white with light-tinted roofs, and in many other pleasing ways, are now quite common throughout the country.

A combination barn built on the lines shown in the accompanying illustrations is a very convenient barn for the smaller farms. It is a structure 36 feet by 46 feet designed in accordance with modern practice and arranged to furnish space for the live stock, wagons and implements of a small farm. The foundation is well built of concrete, having the walls carried down below frost, and up above grade so that moisture cannot get to the sills and rot the wood. The floor is of concrete throughout and is level and finished smooth, with the exception of the cow stable floor, in which the manger and gutter are formed. The smooth concrete floor is easily kept clean and is therefore an ideal floor in all parts of the barn except in the horse stalls, where the hard surface is objectionable. In the stalls a wood block or other floor may be laid over the concrete, giving a construction which is capable of renewal and is not subject to settling. The concrete surface may be made gritty in back of the cow stalls to prevent slipping.

The floor plan shows stabling for six cows in one corner of the barn, while the opposite side is given over to the horses. There is stabling for four horses in the single stalls, and a box stall is furnished to provide space for an animal which requires individual attention. A harness room is built handy to the horse stalls.

There is a small grain room and a space for wagons or implements, with a convenient doorway 10 feet wide. The concrete floor in the implement room is an advantage, since it keeps the wheels of the implements in the best of condition.

Overhead is a considerable storage space for hay or other kinds of fodder. The mow is nearly 30 feet in height, measured from the haymow floor, and this space is free from posts, or crosswise timbers. This mow space is ample for the small farm and will be greatly appreciated by the farmer.

The mow may be filled easily and quickly by means of a horse fork, which operates from the projection at the front end of the barn.

The hay-carrier track is suspended from the short collar beam close up under the peak of the roof. The car is one of the new varieties that work so easily and freely that the oldtime horse-fork troubles are forgotten. The car rolls out on the track projection, so the fork drops lightly onto the cen-

ter of the load and the big forklifts are lifted easily, quickly and noiselessly. The large upper doors are 12 feet in width and 16 feet in height, a size large enough to give free access to a large forkful of hay without knocking against the sides. The door sill reaches down to admit forklifts of hay with a lower hoist until the mow is well filled. The perspective view of the barn gives a suggestion which is useful. The round watering tank may be made at the same time the foundation walls and stable floor are made, so the whole job is finished while the mixing tools are on the ground.

Wanted the Real Thing. Edith's grandfather had been dead a good many years and his picture hung in her parents' room. One day she went visiting her little playmate, whose grandfather played with them and amused them to their hearts' content. When Edith returned home she said to her mother, "I wish I had a granddaddy that walks and not just one that hangs on the wall."

Horrible Thought. Philip, being an enthusiastic automobilist, though only four years old, had heard a great deal of talk about carburetors. One evening, lying on the floor with his dog Bob, he said: "Bob got so cross at the postman today that he drowled and drowled till I thought he'd drowl all the carburetors out of his neck."

One Suggestion. "It seems to be forgotten that this is leap year." "I shouldn't think so by the way folks are jumping to conclusions."

A Distinction. "Whom is pretty Mrs. Gaddy mourning for?" "Nobody, that I know of, but she is in black for her husband."

Another's Burden
A mother who suffers kidney trouble, finds it hard to keep up her work. Lameless, backache, sharp pains when stooping and "blizzards" or dizzy spells, make home life dreary. Active kidneys bring vigor, health and a pleasure in family duties. If the kidneys are weak try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills.



Get Doan's at Any Store. 50c a Box **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Shop Talk. "Kate is a bundle of nerves." "I thought she looked done up."—Boston Evening Transcript.

DON'T SNIFFLE! You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Maxative Quinidine Tablets. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Doan. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Convincing. "Rather odd that you can't keep a cook, my dear." "Oh, but we can. There was one we had this month who stayed overnight."

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balm at night upon retiring will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

DEVICE MAKES FOR COMFORT No Longer Need Lazy Man Roll Out From Warm Bed to Start Fire in Furnace.

Nobody need run shivering to the cellar in a house which has been equipped with one of the new furnace starters. The head of the house stays in his warm bed and sets the furnace to heating the house by merely pressing a push button at his side. Or, if he is given to oversleeping, his alarm clock will perform the same service for him, says an exchange. The apparatus for regulating the furnace consists of a weight attached by ropes to the damper and drafts, a light strip of wood to hold the weight, two pulleys, an armature and pulleys to tension the rope-friction. The strip of wood which holds the weight is wedged at one end and pointed at the other. The pointed end rests on a heavy strip of soft iron which moves on two tin rails. When the push button in the bedroom is pressed a circuit is closed, and the two magnets draw the piece of iron, or the armature, from under the supporting strip of wood, causing the weight to fall down and pull open the drafts. An alarm clock may be used to take the place of the push-button. The clock can be set to complete a circuit at a certain hour and to open the furnace drafts.

As Times Change. "A man used to be afraid to go to a big spectacular show with his family." "Yes. And now he's regretting it." "Inconsiderate person if he is not every one that comes to the entire family."

Properly Squared. He—Did you see those shoes? She—How dare you call them shoes?—London Opinion.



Childish Craving

—for something sweet finds pleasant realization in the pure, wholesome, wheat and barley food

Grape-Nuts

No danger of upsetting the stomach—and remember, Grape-Nuts is a true food, good for any meal or between meals.

"There's a Reason"

THE QUARTERBREED

A Tale of Adventures on
An Indian Reservation

By
Robert Ames Bennet

The two preceding installments described the rescue of a quarterbred girl and two men from an Indian attack at the edge of Lakotah Indian reservation, by Capt. Floyd Hardy, U. S. A., the new Indian agent. The rescued ones are Reginald Vandervyn, nephew of United States Senator Clemmer and agency clerk, Jacques Dupont, post trader, and his daughter, Marie. Vandervyn tells Hardy of disaffection among the Indians, of the murder of Nogen, the last agent, and of his having been promised the agency. Hardy calls a council of chiefs at the agency. Redbear, the halfbreed interpreter, brings his sister, Oinna, to the valley. Captain Hardy accepts a dinner invitation from the Duponts and learns something which amazes him and causes all sorts of trouble.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

The hostess signed her Indian boy to take the box into the parlor, together with the ice bucket, in which was still left a bottle of champagne. As he obeyed, she bowed her dismissal of the guests from the table.

"I shall now permit myself to be signed," she said. "Good evening, Mr. Vandervyn. Good evening, Captain Hardy."

Vandervyn nodded, and followed Dupont with a nonchalant bearing that drew attention from the slight uncertainty of his step. Hardy lingered for a word of appreciation: "This has been a most enjoyable evening, Miss Dupont."

She chose to disregard the sincerity and warmth behind the formal phrase. "You are very kind, Captain Hardy. But pray do not overestimate. Where else is off-color, three-quarters white seems dazzling."

"Believe me, it is not a question of contrast or comparison," he protested. "Not even in New York or Washington."

"You flatter me. And now, as I am tired—"

He bowed and left her, concealing the sting of her polite rebuff under his grave smile. The Indian boy, who was standing at the parlor door, closed it behind the guest at a sign from Marie. Dupont took the drink that he had poured out for himself and undertook the perilous operation of opening the champagne. He fumbled the bottle and had dropped it had not Vandervyn jumped up and taken it from him. Thrust aside by the younger man, he lurched and sat down in a chair.

"Shelppry—ben in ice," he explained with solemn emphasis. He threw back his head and burst into an uproarious laugh. "Shelppry—like that gobe-mouche Redbear. Him trying to smooth me down—zif that'd give him a show with Marie! An' me the squarest trader in the U. S. I! Why, last time I got goods on credit, they shent me a skechule to list my 'L' M' 'T'ies, 'n' I jush took my pen in han' 'n' wrote 'cross that shere lish, 'I don't owe 'n' man nushin'." He again drew his head and let out a hoarse

grammar, but rich rhetoric. "Marked Vandervyn as he filled me glasses. 'You told me you the credit you asked

goods," said Dupont, pulling together and sobering his effort. "Nothing like square. That's what at them there chiefs, 'e help out the bucks what's aching for work—

trade goods, and us takin' risks on the ore smelting out. G. What'll the tribe do after they git their last issue next spring? That's what I'd like to know."

"Yes, captain," said Vandervyn. "Next spring will come the last issue of goods that is provided for in the government treaty with this tribe. They will be in a bad fix if something is not done to get them used to white ways."

"How about a new treaty, to partition the reservation and give land in severalty to each head of a family?" suggested Hardy.

"That would take a long time to bring about, and meantime the young bucks should be taught to work. Why wouldn't it be a good idea for us to take charge of the mine—pay all who want to work at fair wages, and take the risk of getting our money back out of the ore shipments?"

As Vandervyn made the suggestion, he smiled ingenuously, and his handsome, flushed face shone with philanthropic enthusiasm. Hardy's face lighted with a responsive glow. He smiled into the boyish blue eyes.

"The proposal does you credit," he responded. "You may count on me to contribute my share."

"You will, will you, Cap?" exclaimed Dupont. He reached out his thick-fingered hand. "You're in, hey? Put it there, old pard! Just you make them damn kl-yi-s savvy they've got to hustle for what we give 'em, like Nogen done, and we'll round up fifty thousand apiece before snow flies."

"What's that?" demanded Hardy, instantly stiffening to stern rigidity.

He failed to catch the furious glance from Vandervyn that sent his half-fuddled host lurching over to the whisky bottle. When he did turn, the chief clerk met his hard glance with a knowing wink and a chuckling comment: "Spiffed!"

Hardy did not smile. "Explain," he ordered.

"Oh—you mean Jake's pipe dream that this low-grade stuff may some time turn into a streak of solid gold. But of course you wouldn't stand for the three of us dividing up the proceeds, even if it did turn out a bonanza?"

"Certainly not."

"Your idea would be to give all the profits to the tribe, even if we had bought the ore and taken the risk of its turning out worthless?"

"I am the acting agent, not a trader."

"Nom'chien!" muttered Dupont.

"That ain't no way to treat a white man, Cap. Won't you let 'em trade me no more ore?"

"I shall investigate before I decide," said Hardy, and he rose to leave. "Good evening, Good evening, Mr. Vandervyn." He went out. Dupont gaped after him, and grunted incredulously: "Fifty thousand—made it fifty thousand, and he didn't jump at it!"

"Told you so," snapped Vandervyn. "But we'll fix him yet—two more cards up our sleeve. If one fails to take the trick, we'll play the other. We're not going to be bluffed out at this stage of the game."

Dupont caught at the whisky bottle with a shaking hand. "No, by Gar," he protested. "We don't play that other card, Mr. Van. I quit first."

"Oh, well," replied Vandervyn. "If you're going to throw down, I shall not try to play it alone. But you're in on the next play."

Dupont grunted, and poured himself a full glass of whisky.

CHAPTER V.

By-Play.

Sunrise found Vandervyn riding down the valley on his nimble-footed pinto. He left the road and cantered across into the bend where Redbear had pointed out his new house to Hardy. When Vandervyn rode up, Redbear was shoveling clay upon the uncovered brush that at one corner of the roof. The halfbreed did not stop work until his visitor drew rein almost within arm's reach. Vandervyn met his civil greeting with a cynical smile.

"So you've builded you a home, Charlie. How's your sister Winna? That's the name, isn't it?"

"No, we say it O-ee-nah. The school people made her get up at four. I told her to sleep all day, if she liked."

"Come up the creek. I want to tell you something," replied Vandervyn. When they had gone beyond earshot of the cabin, he stopped his pony and faced the uneasy halfbreed with a look of sympathetic concern. "Charlie, it's all up."

Redbear's face turned a mottled gray. "All—all up?" he gasped.

"Amounts to the same thing," answered Vandervyn. "We sounded him last night. He won't sit in to the game—the board-backed fool! No chance



"It's Up to Us to Bluff Him or Throw Down."

to deal with him, and you know what that means. Next thing, he'll have it all out of the chiefs—the mine—everything."

"No, no, Mr. Van! He can't find out. He don't know about what you and me— Nobody saw us—nobody. If there'd been a fresh track anywhere inside a quarter-mile, I couldn't have missed it."

Vandervyn shrugged. "I'm not so sure of that. You are not a full-blood tracker. But what if that is covered?

It's bad enough. As soon as he finds out about the mine, he will kick the whole bunch of us off the reservation. That's the kind of fool he is."

"He can't put me off. I'm a member of the tribe."

"Yes, and Jake is a member by marriage. Lots of good that will do you both—in the guardhouse."

Redbear cringed at the word. "But my sister— He won't put me in."

"Wait and see when he finds out how things have been going here. Let him find out anything against you, and it's Charlie in the jug, with his job gone glimmering."

The halfbreed looked up, his eyes desperate, his face set in the grin of a cornered rat. He muttered a curse.

"That's it, boy!" encouraged Vandervyn. "Don't lay down. We're with you. But remember, we've got to make a bluff. It's up to us to bluff him off, or throw down."

"I don't understand you, Mr. Van."

"Here it is, then. He doesn't know a word of Lakotah. The tribe doesn't know English. You are the interpreter. Get that?"

Redbear shook his head. "No, I don't."

"Yes, you do, Charlie. We've already told Hardy that there is a lot of bad blood stirred up. It will be easy to translate the talk of the chiefs that way. You can start in by telling them how he pacified the Moros. He killed nearly as many of them as there are members of this tribe. The chiefs he put in jail. All the rest he moved to another island—you can say, to another reservation."

"But if that is a lie—"

"It isn't. It's exactly what happened. The Moro head chief was kept in jail until he was blind. Be sure to tell that to old Thunderbolt. If it fails to warm him—"

"Hoganny-hunk!" gasped Redbear. "They once put him in jail for a week. If I tell him, it will make him fighting mad."

"That's what we want. I'll post you to interpret what he says, in a way that will get Hardy's goat. No man has nerve to stand up to a whole tribe. He will have to quit. Then the job comes to me. You know what that means."

"You promised me a full share."

"Yes, and that means a third of the net proceeds, now that Nogen is out of the way. Only, remember, you get nothing—none of us gets a cent more out of it—if Hardy stays. It's up to you now, Charlie. You turn the trick and get your share; or you fall down, lose share and job, and go to the guardhouse—on your way to the federal penitentiary. Which is it to be?"

Redbear's rattling grin had changed to the grimace of a rabid coyote. "Curse him!" he snarled. "I'll make him run clean to town."

"Good boy!" praised Vandervyn. "Had your breakfast? Yes? Then trot up to the agency and pass the time of day to the chiefs as they come in. It will help things along to post them beforehand. Don't forget that Hardy is a cold-hearted army martinet who despises Indians. He is planning to stop all issue goods, and intends to punish the chiefs for the killing of Nogen. But if he leaves the reservation, I become the agent. I will make no trouble over Nogen, and will see that the government keeps giving issue goods to the tribe for a long time. That's the talk. Now trot along and get them screwed up."

"Oinna?" said Redbear.

"Don't waste time going back," replied Vandervyn. "I'll stop and tell your sister not to expect you home until after the council. Get busy—wait. We can work in the police. Tell them they are ordered to wait at the guardhouse until the council is under way. They are then to march around and post themselves behind Hardy, fully armed. If the chiefs get angry, they are to close up around Hardy. Are you on?"

Redbear responded with an eager nod, and started off at a jog trot. Vandervyn smiled, turned his pony about, and rode back to the cabin. Without dismounting, he reached down and knocked the door opened a scant inch and Oinna peeped out at the visitor.

"Lo," he said in an indifferent tone. "I brought word to your brother that he was wanted at once. Told him I would let you know. He will not be home until after the council."

"Thank you, sir," murmured the girl. "No trouble at all," replied Vandervyn. "You don't happen to have a drink of good water handy, do you?"

Instinctive hospitality overcame the girl's shyness. Her tall young figure and handsome face appeared as the door swung open.

"I boil the water. Do you like tea?" she asked in a flutelike voice.

"All right."

When she returned to the door, he was tightening his saddle girth. He kept her waiting several moments before he turned to take the cup of tea. The hand that held the cup was rough from hard work, but the girl's cheap calico dress was neat and clean and it covered a form as supple and erect as a reed. Unlike her brother, she had inherited only the good features of her

parents. The blend of types apparent in her face was far from unpleasing.

She kept her soft brown eyes shyly downcast. Yet she must have watched him covertly through her long lashes. The tea was hot. He sipped it slowly and gazed at the girl's confusion. Unable longer to endure the strain, Oinna at last faltered in timid desperation: "You—you are Mr. Van. Charlie—he said you and he are partners."

"Partners?" repeated Vandervyn with a quick frown. "He said that?"

The girl shrank back. "Please, sir, he didn't mean anything wrong."

"What more did he say?"

"Nothing—only that. Please, it's only his way of talking."

"That's all right. Don't be afraid," Vandervyn reassured her with a quick change to smiling friendliness. "I am Charlie's best friend."

"Oh, thank you, thank you! He is my only brother. We have nobody else; only ourselves."

In her gratitude the girl forgot her self-consciousness. She raised her soft eyes and looked full at Vandervyn. He smiled and bent nearer. Though she blushed scarlet, she was unable to turn her gaze away from his ardent blue eyes.

"O-ee-nah," he drew out her name in the caressing tone that he would have used in fondling a pet dog.

She smiled even as she trembled. He came closer. Her gaze wavered and sank before the look in his glowing eyes, and she shrank back. He sought to put his arm about her, but she sprang clear with the agility of a startled doe.

"Oh, come now!" he urged. "Just a kiss. What's the harm of a kiss?"

The girl had retreated into the cabin. He blocked the door. There was no way for her to elude him if he wished to press his vantage.

"No, no, please!" she begged. "At school they told me only bad girls let men kiss them."

"Bah!" he scoffed. "What do those old fossils know about it? His voice deepened to an alluring richness.

"Come. I will not hurt you, Oinna. Give me a kiss."

"Let me—let me out!" she panted. "Not unless you pay toll."

She looked around for some way of escape. There was none. She stared wildly out through the window and then looked at him over her shoulder. The sudden stillness of her pose checked and disquieted him. Was it possible that she had seen her brother returning?

He sprang outside and around to the corner of the cabin. A short distance away he saw Marie Dupont riding across from the road at a smart canter. He waved his hat to her and faced about just as Oinna was gliding from the door.

"Stop!" he called in a tone that forced the girl to obey. "Don't be silly, Oinna. You have my word for it I mean no harm. If you run now, Miss Dupont will think we have been doing something wrong."

"Oh, I don't want her to. She was good to me. Don't let her think bad of me," implored the girl.

"Then go in and get her a cup of tea. Quick—here she comes."

The girl disappeared as Marie's pony swung around the corner of the cabin. Vandervyn stooped to fiddle with his stirrup leather. He straightened, and his look over his pony's back. Marie had pulled up a few feet away, and was staring past him toward the door of the cabin, her cheeks ablaze and her eyes flashing with anger.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, glancing over his shoulder with well-feigned surprise. "What's the matter?"

"You ask that?" she cried. "I met Charlie half way to the agency. He said you were riding out of the valley."

"Yes. Stopped here to get a drink from his sister. They have only creek water. I've had to wait while she boiled some for tea. But it was a lucky delay—you're here. You'll ride with me?"

"I wish to speak to that girl," replied Marie.

"Going to hire her for a kitchen maid?" he asked, and he called over his shoulder in a rough tone: "Hurry up in there. You're keeping Miss Dupont waiting."

"You should not speak that way to Oinna. She is not a dog," reproved Marie. "See; you have frightened her— It's all right, Oinna. Mr. Van didn't mean to be cross."

The girl had stopped in the doorway, her eyes timidly downcast. Without looking up, she came around to Marie and offered her the cup of lukewarm tea that she had brought in obedience to Vandervyn's command. Marie took a sip and paused to peer down into the dark brew.

"Merci!" she cried. "It is half sugar."

"You were good to me," natively explained Oinna.

Marie laughed and handed back the offering.

"You child! Drink it yourself. I can guess how few sweets you've had at school. Come on, Reggie."

Vandervyn mounted, and their ponies started off on a lope. The young

man kept his eyes to the side. Marie soon glanced about. "Look!" she said.

He turned and saw a big granite-ware cup on the lips, draining the moist bottom. The action was childish, but the girl's attitude was of perfection of grace. Marie caught look that flitted across Vandervyn's face, and her eyes flashed.

"So I was right!" she exclaimed. "You were flirting with her."

"I—flirting with her?" he wonderingly queried, and he turned sideways in his saddle, to stare wide-eyed at his companion, from the tip of her dainty riding boot up to the feather felt hat on her coal-black hair.

Under that prolonged scrutiny the scarlet of the girl's anger changed to rose, and her eyes sank as coyly as had Oinna's. He smiled. The girl was good to look upon.

Mid-morning was past when they walked their ponies up the slope of the terrace. The bare level, back of the warehouse, was dotted with groups of stolid, half-naked Indians.

"Look!" exclaimed the girl.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Don't you see? There is not a woman or child among them. Let us go and find out what Pere thinks of it."

CHAPTER VI.

Thunderbolt.

But Dupont was not at home. When they failed to find him either in the store or the living rooms, Marie stepped to the door for another look at the Indians, and then calmly went in to prepare a noon dinner.

Vandervyn sauntered over to the office. On the way back he observed Redbear, out back of the warehouse, drifting unobtrusively from one group of Indians to another. Hardy was at his desk in the office, intent on the government treaty with the tribe.

At noon, as the head chief of the tribe had not yet arrived, Hardy and Vandervyn started to go for their midday meal. As they rounded Hardy's cabin, they were overtaken by Dupont, who came from the direction of the stable. His face was as stolid as the faces of the chiefs and headmen among whom he had passed.

"Well, Jake, what's the good word?" inquired Vandervyn.

The trader gloomily shook his head. "Ain't none, Mr. Van. No women, no children, no old men—just bucks. No trading—I been over to the piece camp. Ponies all in; tepees down. They're getting ready to slip down creek."

"Do you mean they expect trouble?" asked Hardy.

"Well, it kind of looks that way," answered Dupont.

"Explain," ordered Hardy.

"You remember I told you there was a lot of bad blood stirred up. It all turns on whether Thunderbolt feels the same— That's old Ti-owa-konza, the head chief. If he's feeling bad, we'd better look out."

"I am confident there will be no trouble," said Hardy. "We have only to find out the cause of the ill feeling and remove it."

"If it can be removed," qualified Vandervyn.

"Better figure on letting the warehouse go and piling into my place, Cap, if they start to kl-yi," suggested Dupont. "I'll show you how I got it all looplooled. Water inside and a lot of grub and ammunition—we can hold it ag'in the whole tribe, if the piece don't go back on us."

"They will not, nor will there be any outbreak," insisted Hardy. "Do not needlessly alarm your daughter."

"Can't scare her," grunted Dupont.

They were now almost at the house porch. Marie appeared in the doorway, aglow with animation.

"Good day, Captain Hardy. I fear we had breakfast too early for you. Pere, you look sober as an owl. You can't be afraid of an outbreak. What if they do turn loose? I have everything ready—all the loopholes opened and the meat brought in from the ice-house. It will keep in the cellar."

Hardy followed the others into the parlor, and looked at the slots cut through the wallpaper to expose the loopholes, from which the chinks had been removed.

"Miss Dupont," he said, "you are a very brave young lady."

"Yes, it took courage to cut my wallpaper," she replied.

"And all for nothing, I feel sure," he declared.

"Well, it's best to be ready, in case," muttered Dupont.

The girl's eyes sparkled. "I wouldn't mind a day or two of fighting. What fun it must have been in the old days!"

"Fun?" exclaimed Vandervyn.

"I have no doubt we could defend the house," remarked Hardy. "We could hold out until the arrival of troops. But there will be no uprising, no trouble."

"Oh, captain!" protested Marie.

They passed on into the dining room, where the silent Indian boy at once served dinner. It was a plain family meal. But the china and plated ware were artistic, the table linen was clean, and the food very well cooked.

Dupont was gormandizing. Redbear came with the ne-Ti-owa-konza and at last resigned. The halfbreed looked ried that Vandervyn rose table as quickly as Hardy.

paused with a slice of pumpkin. "What's the rumpus, Charlie?" asked. "Old Thunderbolt ain't gone on the warpath, has he?"

"No, he looks quiet now. But one of the headmen told me he said he would quit the agency if the new agent was what he wanted."

study on his tongue. "Noin' then? Cap, you sure ain't going to let all our scalps by bucking his game?"

"I shall see what he wants, and then do what I consider right," replied Hardy. "Miss Dupont, I ask you to stay close indoors. May I ask you to have your Indian boy take my mare down to Redbear's sister, with orders for her to escape if she hears any fire."

Mr. Vandervyn, you may remain or join myself and Redbear, as I prefer."

"I'll go along with you, captain. You may have to fight your way back here."

Hardy nodded in approbation of the spirited reply, bowed to Marie, and started for the agency buildings with a step that was brisk yet dignified. The Indians had assembled for the council in a semicircle, three rows deep, facing the rear of the warehouse. Hardy went first to his cabin, where he "broke" his rifle and put a piece of the mechanism into his pocket.

"There shall be no display of weapons on our part," he ordered. "You will not take your rifles. At close quarters your revolvers will be more effective. Carry them concealed."

"We will put on coats," said Vandervyn. "Come to my cabin."

"Meet me at the office," directed Hardy, and he walked on ahead, cool and resolute.

The others soon rejoined him, Redbear in an old shooting jacket, and Vandervyn in a frock coat and tie, to Hardy reminiscent of smart society, but to the Indians emblematic of pale-face dignity. When the little party came around the end of the warehouse to take up their position before the silently awaiting assembly, the covert glances of the many headlike eyes first turned upon the chief clerk. Soon, however, they shifted to the erect military figure of the new agent, and remained fixed.

The Indian police, fully armed, started to file out of the guardhouse. Hardy waved them back, and seated himself on the chair that Redbear had brought

from the office. With a calm, direct gaze, Hardy studied the appearance of the triple row of Indians. To an inexperienced eye they could not have appeared more peaceably disposed. But Hardy's keen eyes noted that the blankets of some of the men in the rear were hunched out over well-filled quivers of arrows. Here and there on the ground beside the subchiefs who formed the front row a muzzle of a rifle thrust from under the outspread blanket ends.

Hardy at last fixed his gaze on Thunderbolt, who sat in the center of the row of subchiefs, and after a deliberative silence that accorded with the Indian idea of etiquette, spoke to Redbear: "Tell them that I am pleased to meet in council with the head chief and subchiefs and headmen of the tribe. I am here to find out what has troubled the tribe and to see whatever is wrong shall be made right."

Redbear glanced at Vandervyn, who stood behind Hardy. The eyes of the chief clerk narrowed, and his red mouth straightened. Redbear in a quick breath, faced the assembly, dressed the assembly, and took several moments.

The hush of the quiver, with though maintained kongk and an

"Interpret," ordered Hardy. "I—It isn't easy like it," mumbled Hardy. "Never mind that."

"Well, it's not easy the same," hesitated Redbear at Vandervyn, licked his

"He says all this tribe; that the white ness here. He says sorry Mr. Nogen was sorry that you says his knives, and they want

How long do you think take Hardy to find out it is being double-crossed by dervyn and Redbear? Will help him—or do you think is crooked too?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Bare Level Was Dotted With Stolid, Half-Naked Indians.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Shutting Him Up.
"What you eat you become," de-
clared the talkative man.
"For you," said the other. "I would
recommend a steady diet of clam chow-
der."

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their homes in the oak tree.

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in the ears. "Bromo Quinine"
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Tampering With Nature.
"The scheme worked all right in Eu-
rope."

"What's that?"
"That hour more of daylight."
"Oh, yes," said the man with the
hln overcoat, "but they ought to
ackle something worth while. Why
don't they tack an extra month on to
summer?"

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heirss. It is said that a duke once
drank champagne out of her slipper."
"Possibly so," answered the caustic
young woman. "Some of those foreign
noblemen have an astonishing ca-
pacity for wine."

DR. TETTER, SCALY FACE ERUP-
TION
Use Tetterine. It is also an absolute
cure for Eczema, Ringworm, Erysipela,
Infant's Scald Head and all other
cutaneous diseases. It gives
relief and effects permanent

After thirty years experience in the
business, I can truthfully say that
I have never seen a remedy equal to
Tetterine for skin diseases. A few ap-
plications have made a complete cure
of Tetter on hands, which I had almost
despaired of ever curing. I also find it
unequaled for chapped and rough
skin." Boland B. Hall, Druggist, Mac-
on, Ga.

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

Business of Matrimony.
"About ten o'clock tomorrow morn-
ing I will be prepared to answer your
proposal of marriage."

"by the delay?"
"It gives me time to play fair with
sultor. If he doesn't come
then he hears your offer, I'll
accept."

"Under the circum-
stances I must
offer." Then under the circum-
stances I must offer the other chance and
Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Green's
August Flower
Most men think they need a cocktail
or a drink when their stomach is out
of order and they "feel bad" with
nervous indigestion, or constipation.
What they really do need is two or
three doses of "AUGUST FLOWER"
which quickly restores the stomach,
cleansing the whole system generally.

DRIVE PAIN AWAY!
With Hunt's Lightning Oil.
Rheumatism, neuralgia, sore mus-
cles, headaches, cuts, burns and
bruises vanish as if by magic when
Lightning Oil is applied to affected
parts. No other liniment brings
such quick and soothing relief.
Get a bottle of this valuable home
remedy today. Druggists sell it at
50 cents the bottle, or the A. B.
RICHARDS MEDICINE CO.,
Dept. Z, Sherman, Texas, will
send it on receipt of price.

TYPHOID
is no more necessary
than Smallpox. Army
experience has demonstrated
the almost infallible effi-
cacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.
Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and
your family. It is more vital than house insurance.
Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have
you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine,
sent from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.
THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.
PREPARED BY VACCINES A DIVISION OF U. S. GOVERNMENT

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of mark
which is recommended
for restoring color and
beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and 1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 51-1916

PROFIT RE... FROM S... POT... OL



SWEET POTATO WITH ONE END PARTIALLY DECAYED.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture.)
The profit to be received from grow-
ing sweet potatoes will be determined
largely by the degree of care with which
the crop is harvested and stored. Any
bruising of the roots, either in the field
or in the storehouse, or the mainte-
nance of improper temperatures in the
latter, will facilitate rot and so will
greatly increase the percentage of loss.
Sweet potatoes should not be dug
until they are mature. Then care
should be taken in plowing them out
to avoid all bruising by contact be-
tween the implements used and the
roots. The soil should then be
scratched away from the potatoes and
they should be left exposed for sev-
eral hours to dry. Picking should be
in padded boxes, baskets, or crates.
The roots should be carefully placed,
not thrown into the picking recepta-
cles. Although sweet potatoes do
not have the appearance of being eas-
ily injured, they require, in fact, as
careful handling as oranges and ap-
ples.

Handling should be minimized to as
great an extent as possible. This
makes desirable a rough sorting in the
field by placing the largest potatoes in
one picking container, the smallest in
another, and the bruised roots in a
third. In no case should sacks be
used either as temporary containers or
for marketing purposes. Diseased
potatoes should be placed in none of
the assortments. Such roots should
not be left permanently in the field,
however, to contaminate the soil, but
should be gathered and fed to pigs.

Storage Facilities.
Proper storage facilities are valu-
able to the grower in that they do
away with the necessity of selling the
crop on digging, greatly lessen the
heavy losses sustained when the primi-
tive storage method of burying the po-
tatoes is employed, and permit hold-
ing for good prices in winter or spring.
A special storage house, such as many
southern farmers have built, is ad-
vocated by the department specialists.
Such a structure with a capacity of
1,000 to 2,500 bushels can be built
at a cost of from \$100 to \$500, depend-
ing on the availability of lumber and
other material. The storage house
should have double walls to insulate
against heat and cold and a false floor
to facilitate ventilation. A stove
should be installed for supplying arti-
ficial heat. If bins are used, they
should have slatted sides, further to
facilitate a circulation of air.

Sweet potatoes may be satisfactorily
stored in bins, but where economically



Spot of Black Rot.

practicable it is advisable to store in
crates or hampers, since such a prac-
tice reduces pressure on the roots, per-
mits better ventilation, and confines
such rotting as may start to a rela-
tively restricted space. In some sections
the potatoes are stored in the hampers
in which they are to be marketed, be-
ing removed just before shipment and
resorted.

Disinfecting Receptacles.
Where storage is to be in bins or
other receptacles these should if they
have been used before, be thoroughly
disinfected by spraying with solutions
of formalin or copper sulphate. The
former should be used in the propor-
tion of one pint to 30 gallons of water.
The copper sulphate should be used
at the rate of one pound to 25 gal-
lons of water. With either solution a
second spraying should be given after
24 hours.

Storage Temperature.
When first placed in the storage
house sweet potatoes should be cured
by being kept, by the use of a fire,
in a temperature of from 80 to 90 de-
grees Fahrenheit. This curing tem-
perature should be maintained for
from ten days to two weeks and
should then be gradually reduced to
about 55 degrees, and kept at as near
this point as possible. After this,
the ventilators should be left open dur-
ing the day in clear, warm weather,
and kept closed during the nights and
in damp or rainy weather. When the
temperature in the house goes below
50 degrees Fahrenheit, the house
should be opened if the outside tem-
perature is higher, or a fire should be
started to raise the temperature to
the desired point, since once the pota-

atoes have become thoroughly chilled
their quality is impaired and they are
more susceptible to decay. In order
to maintain the proper temperatures,
farmers should install accurate ther-
mometers in their storage houses.
Further information on this subject
may be obtained from Farmers' Bul-
letin No. 548.

STOCK RELISH SILAGE

Best and Cheapest Form of Suc-
culent Feed in Winter.

Result of Experiments Conducted by
Mississippi Station—Complete the
Ration With Feeds Contain-
ing Much Protein.

(By T. W. MOSELEY, Texas Agricultural
Experiment Station.)

Green feeds are more easily diges-
ted, keep the digestive system in better
condition, and stimulate the appetite.

Silage is the best and cheapest form
in which succulent feed can be provided
for winter use, or in other words,
it is "canned pasture."

A given amount of corn or kafir in
the form of silage will produce more
milk than the same amount when
shocked and dried. The Mississippi ex-
periment station has shown that cows

fed silage produced 36.81 per cent
more milk and 84.32 per cent more
butterfat than when on dry feeds.

There is less waste in feeding silage
than in feeding fodder. Good silage
if properly fed, is all consumed.

More stock can be kept on a given
area of land when silage is the basis
of the ration.

There is a smaller loss of food mat-
terial when a crop is made into silage
than when cured as fodder. The Colo-
rado experiment station shows that
corn when shocked in large shocks,
lost 31 per cent of its feeding value;
when in small shocks, it lost 43 per
cent, and when allowed to remain in
the field unharvested, 55 per cent.
When the crop is put in a silo the loss
need not exceed 5 per cent. It has
been shown that 60 per cent of the
feeding value of kafir is found in the
heads and 40 per cent in the stalk.
Put your kafir in a silo and save this
40 per cent.

Remember that, although silage is a
splendid feed, it is not a complete ra-
tion. To get the best results, we must
also feed some feeds which contain a
large amount of protein, such as alfalfa
hay, peanut hay or cotton-seed meal.

HORSES AND MULES FAVORED

Heavy Draft Animals Were Never in
Greater Demand Despite Many
Uses for Automobile.

The "horseless age" has not yet ar-
rived, in spite of the many uses to
which the automobile has been put.
While there is not as much of a de-
mand for driving horses as there used
to be, medium and heavy draft horses
were never in greater demand.

In Mexico the army will be refused to
be supplanted by the auto truck, and
the government is calling for a larger
number of these patient, long-eared
beasts.

LIME OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

Application Means More Humus and
Heavier Yield of Money Crop
and Profit to Farmer.

Lime is essential to the upbuild-
ing of American farms as is the use
of good seed and tools. Too many
of our fields are yielding light crops
simply because there is not enough
lime to permit the growing of soil-
building crops.

More lime means better green ma-
nure crops, more humus, better stor-
age of moisture, heavier yield of the
money crop, and more profit for the
farmer.



FARM ANIMALS

HEALTHY AND VIGOROUS HOGS

Pasture Furnishes Necessary Exercise
in Gathering Succulent Feed—
Feed Some Grain.

"Corn for fat and pasture for pork,"
said a farmer. He meant, says R. C.
Ashby, assistant animal husbandman
in charge of swine, University farm,
St. Paul, that the pasture furnished
exercise in gathering the green, suc-
culent feed, and by keeping the hogs



Ready for Market.

healthy and vigorous, it put them in
the best condition to make good gains
from their grain feed.

It pays to feed grain on pasture, for
pasture alone will do little more than
keep up a pig's weight. A light to
medium grain ration is usually most
profitable. About two or three pounds
of grain a day is a good ration for
shoats weighing eighty to one hundred
pounds. If you have scales, weigh
your pigs occasionally and feed about
three pounds of grain daily for each
100 pounds live weight of hogs.

Good rations for summer feeding are
easily obtained. On clover, alfalfa or
rape pasture, feed corn and a little
skim milk. On blue grass or timothy
pasture feed three pounds of skim
milk to each two pounds of corn.
More milk would do no harm. If
skim milk is not at hand, it will pay
to feed oil meal or tankage with the
corn, where blue grass or timothy pas-
ture is used about one part tankage
to eleven parts corn or one part oil
meal to seven parts corn.

NOSE-BAG SUPPORT IS HANDY

Horse Is Enabled to Eat From Bottom
of the Bag Without Bracing on
the Sidewalk.

The interesting features of this de-
vice are the brace that runs to the low-
er part of the hames, and the flexible
support attached to the top of the



Support for Nose-Bag.

hames. The invention is intended to
enable the horse to eat from the bot-
tom of the bag without being compelled
to brace it against the sidewalk or
other solid object.

PRODUCTIVE PERIOD OF EWE

Does Her Best at From Three to Six
Years of Age—Keep Her While
Teeth Remain Good.

The most productive period of the
average ewe's life is from three to
six years of age. As a general propo-
sition, keep the ewe as long as the
teeth remain good and she is produc-
ing lambs regularly.

Of course, if sheep are kept contin-
uously on the same pasture, they are
liable to stomach-worm infection, but
such infection more often proves seri-
ous in the case of young lambs than
with older sheep.

BROOD MARE AND HER COLT

Youngster Should Be Kept in Dark-
ened Stall During Day—Allow It
to Suckle Often.

If the mare is worked, keep the colt
in a cool, dark stall during the day.
For the first few weeks after foaling
bring the mare to the barn and allow
the colt to suckle.

Do this in the middle of the fore-
noon and in the middle of the after-
noon, as well as at morning, noon and
night.

CALOMEL IS

Don't Lose a Day... If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels
Constipated Take...

You're bilious! Your liver is
gish! You feel lazy, dizzy and
knocked out. Your head is dull, your
tongue is coated; breath bad; stom-
ach sour and bowels constipated. But
take salivating calomel. It makes
you sick, you may lose a day's work.

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

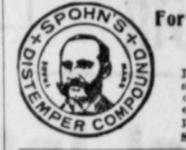
If you want to enjoy the nicest, gen-
tlest liver and bowel cleansing you
ever experienced just take a spoonful
of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your
druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent
bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under
my personal money-back guarantee
that each spoonful will clean your

IT SICKENS! ING SALIVATING DRUG

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

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

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



For PINK EYE

DISTEMPER
CATARRH FEVER
AND ALL NOSE
AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others.
Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and
all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle, \$5 a
dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent,
express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distem-
per, Cause and Cure," free.

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

Old Master Anyway.
Miss Manyyears—Yes, that was paint-
ed of me when I was a little girl.

Cold Calculation.
"Quality is more to be desired than
quantity," said the man of artistic in-
clinations.

"Not always," replied the practical
person. "A diamond is pure carbon.
But you can't get the action from it
that you can from a ton of coal."

All men are born free and unequal.

The women of Capri have acted as
porters for ages, while many of the
men sell coral specimens.

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS
use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not
wait until the heart organ is beyond
repair. "Renovine" is the heart and
nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Noah Webster was seventy years old
before he completed his first diction-
ary.

Before the war there were 800,000
government employees in the French
Republic.

TO PREVENT OLD AGE COMING TOO SOON!

"Toxic poisons in the blood are
thrown out by the kidneys. The kid-
neys act as filters for such poisons.
If we wish to prevent old age coming
too soon and increase our chances for
a long life, we should drink plenty of
pure water and take a little Anuric,"
says the famous Dr. Pierce of Buffalo,
N. Y.

When suffering from backache, fre-
quent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains
here or there, or that constant tired,
worn-out feeling, the simple way to
overcome these disorders is merely to
obtain a little Anuric from your near-
est druggist and you will quickly no-
tice the grand results. You will find
it many times more potent than lithia,
and that it dissolves uric acid as hot
water does sugar.

WHAT NEIGHBORS SAY

Binger, Okla.—"I was in a buggy-
turn-over and had one knee hurt in
which rheumatism set in. After I was
able to walk I hurt my back very badly
loading wood. I sent for four boxes of
Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and had
taken hardly two boxes when I was
completely cured. I have not had a
twinge of rheumatism in the old hurt
or in my knee since. I know Anuric
did me more good than all the off
medicine I ever took."

"I let a neighbor sixty years
turn-over and had one knee hurt in
down with his back, and it did him
a world of good. My mother and
father have taken the remainder, as they
have known and used Dr. Pierce's
medicines for years."—MR. B.
PHILLIPS, Route 1, Box 72.

Send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.,
10 cents for trial package of the tab-
lets.—Adv.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Natural Suggestion.
"The accounts say that the new Em-
peror Karl was deeply touched at the
first interview with his ministers of
state."

"Great Scott! Did they try to bor-
row from him that quick?"

You never can know how superior to
other preparations in promptness and effi-
ciency is Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" until you
have tried it once. A single dose cleans
out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

Remember, young man, that a little
encouragement during leap year is a
dangerous thing.

A lazy man is always prematurely
old.

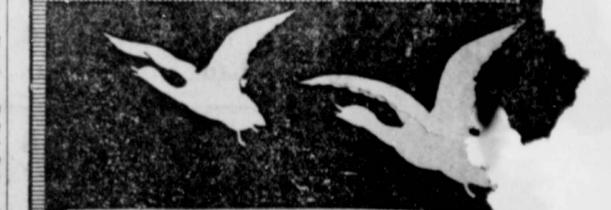
Pressing Question.
We see that the slinky person is to
be the style throughout the coming
season, and we suppose we shall soon
be face to face again with the prob-
lem of where a fashionable matron of
about forty-two size puts herself when
she gets into her new gown.—Ohio
State Journal.

Anuric cures Backache, Lumbago,
Rheumatism. Send 10c. Dr. V. M. Pierce,
Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package.—
Adv.

Titian, the great artist, was paint-
ing pictures at the age of ninety-nine.

A floor 14 feet square can be
covered with a single ounce of gold.

WINCHESTER



"LEADER" AND "REPEA"
SHOT SHELLS

For the high flyers.
"Repeater" shells
shoot their great
in a full bag.
BE SURE TO
FOR

JACK FROST BAKING POWDER
"Makes the Cakes and Crusts of Pies—
at which the World is making eyes"

OUR JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Starts Saturday
January 6th

CONTINUES TEN DAYS

Ends Wednesday
January 17th

Of Vital Interest to All Our Customers!

WE HAVE JUST CLOSED A MOST PROSPEROUS YEAR, AND NOW COMES THE TIME TO REMOVE FROM OUR SHELVES EVERY SURPLUS DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MERCHANDISE. TO DO THIS WE HAVE REDUCED PRICES TO A POINT YOU'VE NEVER IMAGINED.

Come share in These Remarkable SAVINGS----And Come EARLY

Clearance sale of all Underwear
Men's heavy fleeced Underwear, 75c garm't
40 cts

\$1.25 Men's Fine Union Suits - **\$1.00**

\$1.00 Men's Fine Union Suits - **.85**

Our Entire Line of Ladies', Misses and Children's Unions will go at, per suit

50c

Clearance Sale on All Coats
Our Stock of Coats MUST GO---All Ladies, Misses and Children's Coats at a discount of
One-Third to One-Half Off

Clearance Sale on Serges
Our line of 60 and 75c Serges at - **50c**
\$1.25 Serges at **\$1.00**

Clearance Sale Cotton Suitings
12 1-2 and 15c Suitings at - **10c**
25 and 30c Suiting at - **20c**

Clearance Sale
All Gingham and Cheviot at - **10c**

Clearance Sale
\$2.00 Comforts at - **\$1.50**
2.50 Comforts at - **1.90**

Clearance Sale
Your choice of Calico at - **6 1-3c**

Clearance Sale
Our line of Outing Flannelette at - **10c**
Rock bottom prices on all knit wool goods.

Clearance Sale on broken lots of Shoes

\$2.65 Ladies Shoes now	-	\$1.90
3.00 " " "	-	2.10
3.50 " " "	-	2.90
1.65 Misses " " "	-	1.35
2.00 " " "	-	1.50
2.75 " " "	-	2.30
3.50 Men's " " "	-	3.10
4.50 " " "	-	3.75
3.00 " " "	-	2.65
3.75 " " "	-	3.40

A complete line of Ladies House Shoes
\$1.25 Shoes - **.95**
1.75 " - **\$1.30**
2.00 " - **1.60**

Our Entire Grocery
stock will go in this sale at a heavy reduction. This will be an opportunity for you to cut the High Cost of Living.

Richerson & McCarroll
The Store of Service
Medley, Texas.