

The Hedley Informer

6

VOL. III

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1913

NO. 5

BUSINESS AND REALTY CHANGES

So many changes are being made in and around Hedley this week that it is keeping the reporter on the jump to keep up with them. Most of the merchants have been busy taking stock and summing up their business for the past year to see whether they've made or lost.

C. B. Battle bought J. A. Johnston's interest in the Moreman Hdw. Co. this week. Inventory of stock is being taken. Mr. Battle will take active part with Mr. Moreman in the business, and we predict for this firm a splendid business this year.

T. R. Moreman closed a deal this week for P. W. Cash's place northeast of town. Mr. Cash acquired a dwelling in McDougal Addition in the deal and will move into it soon. The consideration was about \$4,000.

Mrs. Mendenhall and children arrived last week from Arkansas, and will live on the place they traded with O. W. Lilly for.

Mr. Wylie has arrived with his car of household goods from Wichita Falls and will live on his farm southwest of town.

J. B. Masterson closed a deal this week buying W. R. McCarrroll's interest in the M & M Co. business.

M. N. Parker has opened his blacksmith shop for work. Three shops in Hedley ought to handle the business.

J. W. Reeves has purchased an acre from K. W. Howell east of town and will build a residence thereon soon.

J. H. Richey and W. M. Dyer exchanged places of business this week with their blacksmith shops.

B. L. Kinsey bought the Hugh Brown place west of town this week. Consideration not stated.

A. S. Bishop has made arrangements to handle a nice line of Magazines at his office in Hedley Drug Co.

WOMEN'S MISSION SOCIETY

The W. M. Society met with Mrs. Chance Monday, Dec. 30. Bible Lesson was Eph. 4th. The work of the society was discussed; it was decided to have business meeting each 1st. Monday; 2nd. and 3rd. devotional. 4th a missionary program; also that a dox supper would be given Tuesday night, Jan. 7th, in the auditorium. Prereads for the M. E. church pews.

At the previous meeting the following officers were added to the new list: Mrs. E. H. Willis 1st. vice pres. Mrs. J. B. Marterson 2nd vice pres. Mrs. Richard Scales, 3rd vice pres.

These officers will please take notice and have your work outlined and ready for report Monday afternoon Jan 6, at Mrs. Yelton's home, promptly at 3 o'clock.

PRESS REPORTER.

Remember the box supper Tuesday night Jan 7, at the auditorium. Ladies bring well filled boxes and gentlemen well filled pockets.

Friday night, December 20, Misses Simmons and Calloway, expression and music teachers, gave a recital at the school auditorium which was highly enjoyed by a "packed" audience. After the program a one act play was put on that was received with much applause. Miss Grace Myers was awarded a nice medal as the winner in the study of music; Golden Masterson was second.

Miss Una Boston and two brothers Carl and Pearl, were home from Canyon during the holidays.

Mrs. Nelson and daughter, Mrs. Frank Clark and Dannie-May and Lois Masterson spent last week in Oklahoma.

I have bought out Mr. Ready's interest in the Meat Market, and will continue the business at the same old stand, but not the same old meat—Fresh meats at all times. L. F. Stewart.

COOPER-CRAWFORD

At the home of H. M. Crawford Sunday, December 22, at 11 o'clock Justice Morrow united in marriage Mr. John Cooper and Miss Earl Crawford. Following the wedding a big dinner was spread which was enjoyed by a large number of relatives and friends. Congratulations are extended to the couple.

HALEY-CURTNER

Julius Haley and Mrs. Ethel Curtner were married at Wellington last week, and are spending this week here with his uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Sarvis. Mr. Haley is a splendid gentleman, and is a traveling salesman. Mrs. Haley is well known to Hedley people, having worked all fall at the M & M Co. She is a charming lady and has many friends. Congratulations and best wishes are extended.

Lost—1 long and 3 short keys shoe buttoner, lumber check No. 356, all on ring. J. F. Riley.

Harvey Graham and wife of Memphis visited friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Let me send your clothes to Clarendon Steam Laundry—prices very low. E. L. Yelton, Agent.

W. R. BAKER DEAD

W. R. Baker died yesterday morning at Estelline of tuberculosis. His remains were shipped to this place and interment is to be made here Saturday. Mr. Baker is well known here, having resided here several years until recently he moved to Estelline. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his death. He held a \$1,000 policy with the W. O. W.

Tuesday night at 12 o'clock the town aroused from deep slumber by the ringing of bells, tooting of whistles, and shouting of anvils, ushering in the New Year 1913. Also a band of boys and girls from 30 to 50 years young went over town visiting neighbors and playing pranks. Some didn't get back to bed until near daybreak.

As our readers probably noticed, we did not issue the Informer last week. We spent the week visiting relatives at Memphis, Claude and Amarillo and thought the missing of an issue would be pardoned by the readers.

Last Friday night an impromptu entertainment was held at the Auditorium proceeds to go to church pews. Those attending state it was a splendid entertainment and worth the price of admission.

GRANDMA HAMILTON DEAD

Last night about nine o'clock Grandma Hamilton dropped dead at her home on north Main Street where she had been living with her daughter Mrs. Payne. She was quiet an old lady but was in fairly good health up to the moment of her death, which came suddenly and apparently without a pang of suffering. The funeral services are being held this afternoon at the church by Rev. Morgan of Memphis and the burial made in Rowe Cemetery.

S. P. Hamblen and wife had a big Xmas dinner and nearly all their children were there.

Those of the children present: Dave Hamblen and family and Mrs. Will Hamblen and children of the South Plains, Mrs. Wilson of Claude, Ed Hinson and family and J. E. Cates and family, Claude Hamblen and the other children living at home.

Willie Stroud is here spending his vacation with homefolks. He will complete his business course soon in the Bowie Commercial College.

School did not open Monday because of the illness of Prof. and Mrs. Hufstetler. They are better now and will probably be able to teach next week.

A tree at the church Christmas Eve drew a large crowd, where Santa appeared with gifts for all the children, and many grown up children.

A Sunday school was organized at the new M. E. church last Sunday with T. R. Moreman superintendent.

I will chop your kaffir and maize for 7c per 100 lbs. Will be prepared soon to chop or crush kaffir or maize in the head and corn in the shuck. N. M. Hornsby.

We have received a big lot of Jewelry from which you may select most anything you want. It is strictly first-class and we sell it very reasonable. Look at it. Hedley Drug Co.

GREETINGS TO OUR MANY READERS

The Informer presents its compliments to its readers this week with wishes for the fulfillment of the fondest hopes of the New Year. The management of this paper looks forward this year to having a better paper and want it to become a household necessity in every home in Hedley territory. There are some few families not reading the Informer who by all means ought to be supporting the enterprise that has (here we boast but truthfully) done more toward the upbuilding of the town and community than the readers perhaps realize. Join in with us in the work of promoting a bigger and better town, and a more prosperous country.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many readers for their many acts of kindness, and to the business men of Hedley who have liberally patronized the advertising columns of this paper, during the past year. May you do greater volumes of business this year is our wish.

Our slogan for 1913 will be the same "Watch Hedley Grow."

THE THREE PARTNERS

Jones' investment is one-third of Brown's, and Brown's is two-fifths of Green's. If their total investment is \$920, what is the share of each? Write for free solution, if you cannot solve it.

Young man, young woman! What about that New Year's resolution to improve your opportunities? You have longed for a brighter and more prosperous future. There's no such thing as luck; no one ever reaches success without first preparing for it. Have you prepared for a more prosperous future by taking a thorough business course? If not, the most important part of your New Year's resolution should be to begin now.

Write for our plan of saving you the price of your scholarship. "THERE IS NO CALAMITY LIKE IGNORANCE." Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

New years Greetings

We take this means of thanking our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage during the past year. We are in better position than ever to serve your wants, and will be more than glad to quote you prices at all times in any thing in the leather line. With best wishes for a prosperous 1913. We are very truly yours.

KENDALL & GAMMON

Ladies, I have a sample book now and can order your coat, coat suits and skirts. CLARKE, THE TAILOR.

Cotton Insurance—I write it in good strong companies. See me about insuring your cotton. J. C. Wells.

GRAIN BAGS For cash we will sell you grain bags as cheap as you can get them anywhere in the Panhandle. J. G. McDougal.

The party who got the ladder from the Telephone Exchange will please return same. P. L. Dishman.

E. C. Kerley spent Christmas at Corsicana with homefolks. His sister, Miss Nellie, returned with him and will enter school here.

W. L. Moffit is moving this week to Hollis, Okla. The Informer will keep him posted as to Hedley doings.

For Sale—Iron Safe, weighs 500 pounds, inside dimensions 14 x 9 x 9 inches. Write L. A. Mason, Hedley, Texas.

1913

Happy New YEAR

We desire to express our thanks and appreciation to our many friends and patrons for the kind support they have given us during the year just ended.

We tender one and all our Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Hedley Drug Company

J. H. RICHEY

Blacksmithing and Repair Work

D. W. Jones' Old Stand. I have a competent workman and will thank you for a share of your work.

J. H. RICHEY

Your business solicited

First State Bank Hedley, Texas.

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. CLAUDE WELLS, Publisher

HEDLEY, TEXAS

OLD TOM FOOLED THE BOYS

Sagacious Puss Wisely Bided His Time to Escape From His Thoughtless Tormentors.

One of our amusements was hunting cats without seriously hurting them. These sagacious animals knew, however, that though not very dangerous, boys were not to be trusted. Once, in particular, I remember, we began throwing stones at an experienced old Tom, not wishing to hurt him much, though he was a tempting mark. He soon saw what we were up to, fled to the stable and climbed to the top of the may-manger. He was still within range, however, and we kept the stones flying faster and faster, but he just blinked and played possum without wincing either at our best shots or at the noise we made. I happened to strike him pretty hard with a good sized pebble, but he blinked and sat still as if without feeling. "He must be mortally wounded," I said, "and now we must kill him to put him out of pain," the savage in us rapidly growing with indulgence. All took heartily to this sort of cat mercy and began throwing the heaviest stones we could manage, but the old fellow knew what characters we were, and just as we imagined him mercifully dead he evidently thought the play was becoming too serious and that it was time to retreat; for suddenly with a wild whirl and gurr of energy, he launched himself over our heads, rushed across the yard with a blur of speed, climbed the roof of another building and over the garden wall—out of pain and bad company, with all his lives wide-awake and in good working order.—John Muir, in Atlantic.

Hard to Keep Out.

Mayor Samuel L. Shank of Indianapolis was talking about England's interference with the question of Panama canal tolls.

"England," he said, "seems to be to be as meddlesome, in this instance, as the Irishman who was watching the fight."

"This Irishman watched two chaps pommel each other for three or four minutes, and the sight made him more and more uneasy."

"Finally turning to the crowd, he said: 'Excuse me, friends, but is this a private scrap, or might we all take a hand in it?'"—Toledo Daily Blade.

Child Labor Prohibition.

During the last year eight states have prohibited child labor at night, six have declared that eighteen was the age limit for night messengers, while four other states have made this age twenty-one. In Pennsylvania children under sixteen cannot be legally employed in the coal mines, and these laws, together with the laws regulating street trade and the adoption by the American Bar association of a uniform child labor law and the growing use of the eight-hour day for all laborers, combine to foreshadowing an easier time for the child of the future.—Uncle Remus's Magazine.

To Please the Baby.

Quite the most practical trifle for the baby thought of lately is a small best-quality bath sponge, which is at the same time a tub toy. The top is the head of an indestructible celluloid doll, joined to the sponge with a few tiny blue bows and a fulling of the blue satin. It is so light that it floats in the water and so is always in reach, and, of course, it affords unlimited amusement to the child. Any one who has struggled to amuse a child in its tub and end the bath expeditiously will rejoice in this delightfully attractive dolly.

German Red Tape.

Under the headline, "A Criminal Rescuer," the Berliner Tageblatt tells this story: "A man who had probably become weary of the battle of life endeavored to end it all by hanging himself. He chose for the scene of his exit a forest, and had succeeded in suspending himself by the neck when a youth passing that way came upon the gruesome scene. He cut the man down, who in falling injured his head. Next day the youth was arrested for causing bodily injury to the would-be suicide, and in defense could say only that he did not usually carry a cushion on which hanging men could drop. He promised never again to interfere in similar cases and was discharged."

Laird of Skibo's Pun.

In response to a compliment paid to him on the Baltic upon the high literary quality of the contents of the various Carnegie libraries, Andrew Carnegie condescended to make a pun. "Why, yes," he said, "these libraries are literary through and through. One of them burnt down the other day, and even the smoke issued in volumes."

Balm for the Heart.

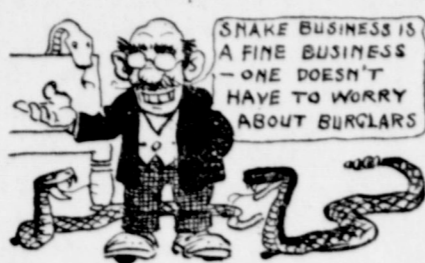
She—I'm going to give you back our engagement ring. I love another. He—Give me his name and address. She—Horror! Do you mean to go and kill him? He—No, I want to sell him the ring. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Reclaiming Peat Bogs.

The scheme of reclaiming and cultivating the peat bogs of upper New Jersey has been eminently successful.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Odd Callings Are Found in Uncle Sam's Census



WASHINGTON.—Oftentimes a man doesn't do as well at his own occupation as he ought to—thinks he has made a misfit and believes he can better himself. Here are a few suggestions for anyone thus dissatisfied from the thirteenth United States census:

There is a snake merchant who has a ranch out in Texas and has for more than seven years made a business of handling snakes. In one year he sold over 150,000 rattlers and blacksnakes, getting from a quarter to two dollars each.

Formerly all the parts of a shoe were made by a shoemaker; today this industry employs judges, fakirs, plowers, slugs, busters-out, cripple chasers and pancake-makers—all engaged one way or another in the making of shoes or parts of them.

Another man seems to be in a class by himself. In Kansas City he bottles the smoke of hickory logs. He says that when it is let loose in an air-tight compartment where meat has been hung it will produce the same results as though the meat had been cured in an old-fashioned smoke-house.

There is a man out Seattle way whose business it is to secure the mustaches from walrus killed in Bering Strait. These stout bristles are plucked from the nose of the walrus by Indians, tied into small bundles and sold by the Seattle citizen (who made \$1,000 by this traffic in 1911) to agents on the Pacific coast. The agents ship them to China, where they are in demand as toothpicks. In an aged bull walrus the bristles are about a foot long and nearly as thick as a lead pencil. They are tough, and when made into picks can be pushed between the teeth without injury to the enamel.

Then there are also the whittler and the pouncer in a hat factory; a dock wallop in a kind of longshoreman; a vibrator works in a clock factory; a tonger works in connection with oysters; a teaser works in a glass factory.

Tests Confirm Danger of Common Stable Flies

SURGEON JOHN F. ANDERSON and Past Assistant Surgeon Wade H. Frost of the United States public health service have completed experiments which confirm the contention of Dr. Milton J. Rosenau of the Harvard Medical school, that infantile paralysis is communicated by the stable fly.



At the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography here recently Dr. Rosenau described his experiments. He infected several monkeys with infantile paralysis, and exposed them daily from the time of inoculation till death to the bites of several hundred stable flies.

Twelve other monkeys were then exposed to the bites of these flies. At the time that Dr. Rosenau made his announcement six of the twelve had developed symptoms characteristic of infantile paralysis. Of the six, two died, three were paralyzed and one recovered. In the cord of one of the monkeys were found the characteristic lesion of infantile paralysis. The cord of the other dead monkey showed changes less characteristic of the disease. At the time of the announcement a sufficient interval had not elapsed to determine the result of the attempt to transmit the infection of other monkeys by inoculation with

the cord of one of the two that had died.

Dr. Anderson and Dr. Frost sought to repeat the conditions of Dr. Rosenau's experiments.

Their report made public the other day states that on October 3 monkey No. 242 was inoculated with an emulsion of the cord of the monkey which died of infantile paralysis. Until its death from the disease on October 8, the animal was exposed for two hours daily to the bites of 300 stable flies, collected in Washington. Another monkey similarly inoculated on October 5 was, beginning October 7, exposed daily to the bites of the same flies.

Beginning October 4 two other monkeys were exposed daily for about two hours to the bites of these same flies, and, beginning October 5, a third new monkey was similarly exposed. All three subsequently developed symptoms of infantile paralysis.

Fair Sex Drinks More Than Men in the Capital



WOMEN, especially young girls, are rapidly becoming more and more addicted to intoxicating liquor in the national capital, while the men are rapidly growing more abstemious, according to Albert E. Shoemaker, attorney for the Anti-Saloon league of the District of Columbia. His accusation has aroused women generally here, and it is a subject of agitated discussion.

Mr. Shoemaker made his charge before the Women's Christian Temperance union, attributing the increasing thirst among women to the heavy competition among proprietors of handsomely furnished cafes and their willingness to "take a chance" in permitting women and young girls to drink.

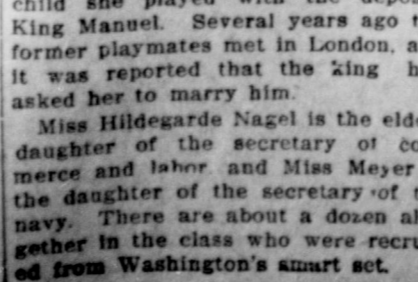
He also declared that under the existing laws it was impossible to secure the conviction of those who sold liquor to minors.

Insanity seizes upon the bachelor with greater ease than upon the benedict, despite the worry the latter is supposed to undergo, according to the report of the government hospital for the insane, just submitted to Secretary of the Interior Fisher. Another fact brought out by the report is that out of nearly 3,000 patients in the institution only three are being treated for insanity brought on by the use of alcohol. This is contrary to the generally accepted theory, which contributes to alcoholism a large proportion of the unfortunate.

A significant feature of the report lies in the statement that there are a far greater proportion of foreign insane patients than American, and that of the foreigners the majority are Germans. That insanity, in a large measure, is hereditary, is evidenced by the statement that the asylum scientists have discovered one family in West Virginia whose pedigree has been traced back through 675 individuals, of whom 54 were mentally defective.

Capital Society Girls Abandon Sports for Art

A GROUP of Washington society girls have forsaken outdoor sports for the fine arts. In previous years most of the members of the smart set could be found almost any morning taking a "beauty ride" in the parks or on the speedways. Three mornings each week the daughters of cabinet ministers, soldiers and diplomats may be found leaning over easels, with brushes, studying oil painting under the tutelage of E. C. Messer, head of the art school of the Corcoran art gallery.



The embryo artists do not seem to get any special attention from their professor just because they happen to be daughters of notables.

When Professor Messer was asked what progress the members of his class were making he replied that they were all showing some talent, although he did not seem to realize that there was anything unusual in the late additions to his class.

"Miss Nagel, the daughter of a cabinet officer?" he asked. "Why, it never occurred to me to ask who her father is. Girls are just girls when

Now the Silent Pet



The latest fable of fashion is the fur fox scarf. The inanimate decoration is used by the young lady in the guise of a pet. It is also used for a neck covering on evening gowns. It is one of the winter's novelties.

BLOUSE TRIMMED WITH FUR RAINY DAY SUIT FOR CHILD

Showing the Possibilities of This Charming Ornamentation When It is Properly Applied.

Something That Every Youngster Needs—its Manufacture and Proper Mode of Preservation.

Our artist has illustrated in the sketch before you an excellent example of the charm of fur trimming. The alliance of a lace waistcoat with white panne gives added charm. This blouse is especially suited to five o'clock calls or bridge teas, especially as it can be comfortably worn under a fur or velvet coat. The foundation

Overalls—Get a pattern one size larger than age called for; cut the pattern off just above the knee, and if desired raise the material under the arm, also over the back and chest. This is not always necessary; it depends upon the pattern of overall. Try the pattern against the child, and allow from four to six inches below the collar.



is of dull Louis blue satin, veiled all over with deep purple chiffon so as to correspond with the skirt of purple cloth. The roll-over collar and waistband is of deep purple velvet, the collar and oversleeve of which are edged with skunk. On the head is worn a soft beret of ruby velvet and purple, with a big white heron's feather. A novelty is shown in the muff of skunk with an entire skin of white fox, lined with purple silk, flatly applied on the muff in hearth-rug fashion.

Buttoned Down the Back.

Skirts buttoned all the way down the back are the latest caper of fashion. An evening gown, worn at a large reception recently, had one of these skirts. The gown was of pale yellow satin charmeuse, the sides of the skirt being lifted in slight draped effect at the hip and passing under the broad panel which formed back and train. This back panel was buttoned down the center with small buttons of the yellow satin set closely together, and the line of buttons extended from the waist line to the end of the train. The satin skirt was draped up over bodice of yellow chiffon, and yellow satin buttoned boots and long, embroidered gloves of pale yellow silk completed the costume.

Effective Suits.

Suits combining broadcloth and velvet are effective. Three-piece costumes are made of charmeuse and velvet, the latter being used for the coat and the dress trimming.

Scrollwork Drapery.

Soft satins are draped with mouseline and chiffon, having a covering of Renaissance scrollwork all over in a darker shade, that is most lovely. The graceful drapery of such gowns is quite indescribable. A very pretty soft falling black satin has a black lace front over white chiffon, the vest all puckered and white chiffon brought to the neck with the black lace on either side. The sleeves are made of black tulle puffings over white to the wrist. On many of the black dresses a touch of color is introduced and has a wonderful effect, seeing how little is used—just a strip of ribbon introduced on one side. Many of the gowns made in diaphanous materials have a panel of satin starting from above the waist and carried down the entire length of the skirt.

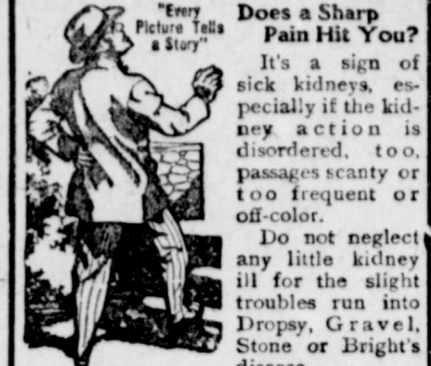
Plush as Coat Trimming.

One of the trimming notes that have met with great success in coats at the present time is plush, says the Dry Goods Economist. The plush used has a very deep nap, giving the effect of fur. It makes a most attractive finish. Seal brown, which gives the same effect as beaver, and taupe, which gives the effect of moose, are among the popular colors.

Color Beauty Touches.

The Roman sash lends a pretty & effectiveness to the plain tailored velvet till the idea shall have been taken up too commonly, and there are many other little adaptations of color that enhance their beauty.

Whenever You Use Your Back



Does a Sharp Pain Hit You? It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered. Too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color. Do not neglect any little kidney ail for the slight troubles run into Dropsy, Gravel, Stone or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys. AN IDAHO CASE. L. C. Warner, N. Fairfield Ave., Pocatello, Ida., says: "I suffered severely from gravel and many of the attacks confined me to bed for weeks. The pain I endured when the stones were passing was indescribable. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and the cure has been permanent. Though in my 45th year I am hale and hearty." Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Ulcers, Bores, Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, Wounds, Ulcers, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, Stitches, By Mail, 50c. See J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A17, St. Paul, Minn.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREENE'S, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

It's a poor plan to try to pull yourself out of trouble with a corkscrew. Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Granules. Adv.

Some people fail to win because others do not lose.

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents Malaria, Regular or Tasteless formula at Druggists. Adv.

The World of Elegance. "We never buy anything in this expensive store. Why do you gaze for hours at those dummies?" "Well, Edward, one learns from them much good manners, don't you know?"

Reason for Inquiry. The following after-dinner story was related by Dr. Henry Churchill King, president of Oberlin college, before the Chicago Congregational club banquet:

"I was standing out in front of one of the big exposition buildings at the St. Louis Fair, when a man came out of the building much the worse for liquor.

"What's the name of this here building?" he asked, as he reeled away. "I told him the name of the building." "Thanks," he said, "I was just in it, and I wanted to check it off."

King George Superstitious. An incident which occurred while the king was out shooting recently over the Hon. John Ward's preserves at Woolley shows that the monarch shares with many other persons the superstition about the number thirteen. The eight guns were joined at luncheon by five women of the party staying at Chilton, and the king noting the unlucky number would not sit down until Donald Harding, the acting agent upon the estate, was called in to make the number up to fourteen.—New York Herald.

A DOCTOR'S SLEEP Found He Had to Leave Off Coffee.

Many persons do not realize that a bad stomach will cause insomnia. Coffee and tea drinking being such an ancient and respectable form of habit, few realize that the drug—caffeine—contained in coffee and tea, is one of the principal causes of dyspepsia and nervous troubles.

Without their usual portion of coffee or tea, the caffeine-topers are nervous, irritable and fretful. That's the way with a whisky drinker. He has got to have his dram "to settle his nerves"—habit.

To leave off coffee or tea is an easy matter if you want to try it, because Postum gives a gentle but natural support to the nerves and does not contain any drug—nothing but food. Physicians know this to be true, as one from Ga. writes:

"I have cured myself of a long-standing case of Nervous Dyspepsia by leaving off coffee and using Postum," says the doctor.

"I also enjoy refreshing sleep, to which I've been an utter stranger for 20 years.

"In treating dyspepsia in its various types, I find little trouble when I can induce patients to quit coffee and adopt Postum."

The Dr. is right and "there's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown. Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50c cup tin 20 cts., 100-cup tin 60 cts. A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv.

WOMEN SHOULD NEVER USE HARSH PHYSICS

Women are especially susceptible to constipation and their more delicate organisms rebel at the violence of cathartics and purgatives. Drastic medicines like salts, mineral waters, pills and powders may afford temporary relief, but their violent action on the stomach and bowels tends to upset the entire system.

A mild laxative is far preferable and more effective. The combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin prescribed by Dr. W. B. Caldwell, and sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is ideal for women, being gentle in action, positive in effect and pleasant to the taste. A spoonful of Syrup Pepsin at night will bring natural relief next morning and, used regularly for a brief period, will so strengthen and tone the muscles of the stomach and bowels that there will be little, if any, further need for medicine.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be procured in any drug store. Your name and address on a postal to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 West St., Monticello, Ill., will bring a free trial bottle by return mail. Adv.

One of His Worst.

The Doctor—Did you hear about that Methodist preacher's daughter down south who turned sleuth, hunted up the pickpocket who had robbed her of her purse, and finally landed him in the penitentiary? The Professor—Good for her! She was an M. E. sis, with a vengeance.—Chicago Tribune.

Demands of Trade.

"It would seem a flagrantly clear case," said the magistrate, adding, to the burglar, who had been haled before him. "What have you to say for yourself?"

"Not much, your honor. But I hope you can give me a short sentence. This is my busy season."—Judge.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Reason.

"Pa, why do they call it the rhinoceros?" "Because it has such a thick rind son."

NOT FIT FOR LADIES

Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is. There can be no reason why it should have to suffer with headaches and neuritis, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All druggists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in one and two bottles. Adv.

They're Simple Folk.

"Do you think two could live on my salary?" "Two Fiji Islanders might."

If your appetite is not what it should be perhaps Malaria is developing. It affects the whole system. OXIDINE will clear away the germs, rid you of Malaria and generally improve your condition. Adv.

Especially where flirting is concerned, a little learning is a dangerous thing.

MONEY IN TRAPPING
We tell you how and pay best market prices. Write for references and weekly price list. *M. S. BIRD & SONS, LOUISVILLE, K. Y.* Dealers in live birds. Have and ask for catalog and further information. Wood, Established 1916.

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Tea when you're tired
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LIPTON'S TEA
Air-tight Tins Only

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Save the time and expense of hauling your corn to the mill. Buy a MONARCH MILL and grind the meal for your own table. You are sure to have cleaner, fresher and more meal. Send today for a Monarch Mill.
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For grinding Corn Meal, all kinds of feed, or cracking Corn, etc. MONARCH MILL is the best. Our 10-day free trial will prove it. State kind and amount of power you desire and we will send you a catalog and further information.
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On such well-known makes as KIMBALL, WEBBER, IVERS & POND, BUSH & LANE, SMITH & BARNES, JESSE FRENCH, KOHLER & CAMPBELL, PACKARD, LEVIE and SCHAEFFER Pianos, KIMBALL ORGANS, and the famous STEINWAY, WEBER, STUYVESANT, WHEELOCK, STROUD and STECK PIANOLA Pianos. Terms \$250 and up, monthly. Write us today.

LEYHE PIANO CO. 1201 Elm St. The Largest Piano Co. in Texas. **Dallas, Texas**

The Yellow Letter by **William Johnston**
Illustrations by **V. L. Barnes**

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SYNOPSIS.

Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, a doctor, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis. Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life. A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Post Office Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case. Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery. Katharine's strange outcry puzzles the detectives.

CHAPTER V.

Two Discoveries.

"Where are we going now?" I asked sarcastically.

I was thoroughly indignant at the levity with which the inspector had received my theory of Crandall's guilt. Firmly convinced of my sound logic, the thought of Davis laughing at me before Louise rankled. As I began to expound, as forcefully as I could, the reasons for my belief, he cut me short.

"Come along, Harding," he said in authoritative tones, "we've no time to lose."

Almost before I knew it I found myself by his side in the taxicab he had hailed. In my indignation I had failed to hear the direction he gave the chauffeur.

"According to your theory, Mr. Detective Kent," he said with assumed gravity, for he was still in a chaffing mood, "where would be the best place for us to go next?"

"To Hugh Crandall's apartments," I cried, determined to convince him of my view of the case.

"That is exactly where we are bound," he replied to my amazement.

"But," I stammered, "I thought from your manner that you disagreed with me as to Crandall's guilt."

"I do. I doubt every man's guilt until it is definitely proved. I admit there is plenty of evidence of Crandall's connection with the case. I do not admit that any of the evidence yet shows it to be a guilty connection."

Again I started to explain my reasons for thinking Crandall guilty, but again he refused to listen.

"My dear fellow," he said, "in my years of investigating crimes I have thoroughly learned one lesson, and that is the wisdom of jumping at conclusions. There is only one rule that never fails. Collect all the evidence possible first and then see to whom it points. Most detectives, both professional and amateur, make the fatal mistake of deciding on a theory and then setting out to prove it. That is the reason so many innocent men are convicted and so many guilty ones escape. You can prove almost anything about anybody if you work hard enough. Starting out with the theory that no such man as Napoleon ever lived, I could gather many convincing proofs."

He stopped the taxicab at the cor-



"Come Along, Harding," He Said In Authoritative Tones.

ner long enough to gather in an armful of afternoon papers from a newsboy, and began scanning their first pages and throwing them aside. From the disappointment in his face I judged he had not found what he was looking for.

"What did you expect to find?" I asked wonderingly.

"Other suicides," he said tersely, keeping on with his hasty reading.

Though I have known Miller Davis for years I must confess that I constantly find myself almost dazed by the seeming rapidity of his mental processes and their apparently erratic course. Here he was rejecting my theory of Crandall's guilt, yet jumping wildly to the conclusion that there

would be other suicides, possibly connected with Katharine Farrish's act and Andrew Elser's death. It was entirely beyond my comprehension, and the next tack of his mind seemed even more puzzling.

"Do you know anything about art?" he asked as calmly as if we were having an after-dinner chat at the club.

"A little, not much."

"If any one asked you to define technique I doubt if you could do it. I do not believe there is a painter or an art critic who could give a satisfactory definition. Yet any one who knows even a little about painting knows something of technique. We know that every painter has his own technique. Show me paintings by Henri, Lawson and Glacken and you do not have to label them for me to tell them apart. I recognize the work of each man by his technique. Even if Lawson painted a portrait and Henri a landscape, the individuality of the artist would make his work recognizable, though masked by a subject unusual for him. Crime is like art in one respect at least—technique. Every criminal brain has its own technique. Any one who has investigated crime, who has studied evil-doers under all conditions, who has matched his wits against theirs, inevitably comes to recognize types of crimes. Given any particular crime to trace, from the very nature of it he is able to say at once, 'This is the work of So-and-so.' Now in the Farrish case I am confident that a crime of some kind has been committed or is even now being committed. I may not know what particular thing it was that drove Katharine Farrish and old Elser to seek death—in fact I do not know as yet—but that makes no difference. I know the type of crime. I recognize in the case certain indefinable things which convince me that behind it all is a cunning criminal brain that has planned some far-reaching plot. If it was devilishly ingenious enough to drive two people to suicide, in all probability it will have the same effect on others. There may be no other suicides, but I believe there will be. I shall watch every report of a suicide for the next few days with particular interest. Who the criminal is, and who his associate is—for I am convinced it is a crime of the pair—I have no idea. Investigation of mail thefts and stamp counterfeiting never has brought me in touch with this particular sort of crime, so that as yet I am entirely at sea as regards the identity of the criminals."

"All you have said," I told him, "only convinces me that I am right about Hugh Crandall. An intelligent, educated man gone wrong, a respectable broker with a secret propensity for crime, would fit your theory, wouldn't it?"

"You saw Crandall's janitor last night, didn't you?" was all the response he chose to make to my question. "What kind of a chap is he?"

"If you can get him to admit you to Crandall's rooms you are a wonder," I replied, repeating word for word my interview with the janitor the night before.

"I generally go prepared for such fellows," he answered, smilingly drawing from his pocket a blank legal document on which the word "attachment" was printed boldly across the back. Taking out a fountain pen, he rapidly filled in Hugh Crandall's name on the outside only.

Of course I saw through his ruse. He would represent himself as an officer come to attach Crandall's furniture and thus gain access to the rooms.

"But suppose the janitor insists on reading the document and sees that it is blank inside?"

"No one ever reads legal documents unless necessary. Besides, a man of the janitor type generally has considerable respect for the arm of the law. He is probably more or less familiar with its workings in dispossessions and such things, and realizes how futile opposition would be, supposing that we really were sheriff's deputies, as he will undoubtedly take us to be."

We reached the place, and, dismissing the taxicab half a block away, marched boldly up the steps and rang the bell. As the janitor answered, Davis, carelessly slipping back his coat to show a badge of some sort, demanded admittance to Crandall's apartments.

"I've got an attachment, see?" he said, flashing the back of the document before the janitor's eyes.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" said the janitor. "That's why he beat it so quick yesterday and told me not to let any one into his rooms?"

"So he has gone," exclaimed Davis in mock surprise. "I don't wonder at that. Has he paid you the rent?"

"Come to think of it, he is a month behind," said the janitor, "though often it's been that way and he always made good."

Even as he was talking he began to lead the way upstairs. Respect for the law, coupled with the insidious doubt of his tenant that Davis' remark

had implanted, removed all obstacles to our purpose.

As he flung open the door to Crandall's apartment after unlocking it with his pass key, Davis turned, and handing him a coin, said:

"Can you get me a hammer and a couple of tacks till I put up a notice?" "Sure," said the janitor, as he tucked the coin in his pocket. "I'll go down stairs and get one right away."

The apartment into which he had admitted us was a two-room-and-bath suite, with furnishings indicating that its occupant was a man of comfortable means and good taste. There were some well-chosen pictures on the wall and a fine lot of books. There was none of the display of stage favorites and sporting pictures found in bachelor dens; but two framed photographs of Katharine Farrish, one with an inscription, smiled down from the walls, almost the only touch of femininity about the place.

As soon as the janitor disappeared Davis made a bee-line for a desk that stood open and began a hasty search of the papers. I stepped into the bedroom and glanced about. Something on the dresser caught my eye and I crossed and picked it up. I started as I realized what it was. The small object in my hand was to me more and more convincing proof of Crandall's guilt.

"Come on, Kent," said Davis from the adjoining room; "I've got what I came for."

Still clutching the object I had picked up, I returned to the sitting-room to find Davis impatiently waiting for me at the head of the stairs.

"Quick," he said, "let's get out before the janitor returns. There is no use waiting to make explanations, as long as we have all we need."

As we reached the front door we heard the janitor shuffling up the stairs, but we were around the corner and safely seated in a hotel cafe al-

though Crandall with the Farrish case. A criminal using the mails for illegal purposes naturally locates, if possible, in another state from the scene of his operations, foreseeing the better chance of legal delays and possible escape. A criminal working in New York naturally seeks New Jersey as headquarters. If Crandall was cognizant of the yellow letters, whether his connection was innocent or guilty, he naturally would have known or would have tried to find out whence they came. I went into his rooms with one question in my mind and I soon found the answer. In Crandall's address book will there not be some address in New Jersey that may give a clue? Almost the first thing I turned to was this one of Lock Box 17. Now in the postal business one of the first things we learn is that the criminal always tries to get a post-office box. For that reason two references are always required. In spite of that precaution, many of the boxes are constantly being used for fraudulent purposes. When we find out who rented Lock Box 17 at Ardway, we shall be close on the trail of the yellow letter.

"Were there any letters of Katharine Farrish's in the desk?" I asked.

"I guess so," said Davis unconcernedly. "I saw a bundle of letters in a woman's handwriting, but I didn't even look to see whose they were."

I was disappointed thus far with the inspector's handling of the case. His disregard of what appeared to me to be vital evidence and the decision he had made about this address being that of the sender of the yellow letters seemed to me wholly illogical.

"You'll grant, of course, that Crandall is a morphine user," I ventured.

"A pair of swords in a man's room don't make him a fencer. Excuse me for a minute while I telephone my office."

While he was telephoning I re-



Davis Made a Bee Line for the Desk That Stood Open.

most before he could have discovered our absence from the rooms.

"See what I found," I exclaimed in triumph, drawing a silver hypodermic syringe from my pocket and laying it on the table. "Crandall's a morphine fiend."

"It does look like it," said Davis unconcernedly. "See what I found?"

Tearing off a corner of a menu card he wrote something on it and then tore it up quickly after showing it to me.

"Lock Box No. 17, Ardway, N. J.," I repeated after reading the words. "What does that mean?"

"That," said Davis positively, "is where the yellow letter came from—or the yellow letters."

"How do you know?" I asked in astonishment. I had supposed that the one thing of importance we would be likely to find in Crandall's apartments would be a bundle of Katharine Farrish's letters. In fact I took it for granted that they were what Davis had been searching for in the desk.

It seemed to me such an obvious thing I had not suggested it to him, yet here we were after our visit to the rooms with only two things—the hypodermic syringe and a post-office address. Surely there must have been in those rooms something more definite, something more damaging to Crandall than the things we had obtained, and of the two I believed that my discovery was the more significant. How could Davis possibly know that this was the address from which the yellow letters emanated?

"It is a simple problem in addition and subtraction," said Davis. "The yellow letter connects the Farrish and Elser cases. Many things connect

viewed the case in my mind. I was strongly tempted to break with him and continue the investigation my own way, and yet what had I to gain by it? After all, we had learned very little except that Crandall was connected with the mystery. Where were we likely to find Crandall? Davis had had much more experience in tracing men. He was resourceful, as the method in which he had affected entrance into Crandall's apartments showed. Just as I made up my mind that I would be wise to continue to follow his lead, lacking one of my own, Davis returned, an expression of annoyance on his face.

"Kent," he said, abruptly, "you've got to start at once for Ardway. I had planned to go out there, but as I have to appear in court to-morrow there is no use in my going to-night."

"I'll go first thing in the morning," said I, determined to see Louise again and have a talk with her.

"There's a train out there at four o'clock this afternoon," he said, looking up from a schedule he had picked up in the lobby. "It takes nearly three hours to get there. Never let a trail get cold if you can help it."

"But—" I protested.

"You can telephone her," he said. "It is for her sake that you will be going, and she will appreciate your energy in the matter more than anything else."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Couldn't Trust Him. Judge—Why didn't you stop beating him when he cried "Enough?" Sambo—W'y, ya see, sah, dat niggah is sich a liab, ya can't stop him befo' he m.—Judge.

We all love peace, when things are coming our way.

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents Malaria. Regular or Tasteless formula at Druggists. Adv.

Mighty Hard to Eat. "So you like all kinds of pie?" "Yes! all except humble."

Able Work. Filkins—Thought you intended to sell your suburban home? Wilkins—I did, until I read the amusing story my advertising man wrote; then I decided to keep it myself.—Judge.

Her Ideal. "What is your idea of an ideal husband, Mrs. Muchwed?" "One who will begin paying you alimony without waiting for the judge to name the amount."

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THE HEDLEY INFORMER

J. Claude Wells || Editors and
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Published Every Friday

PARCELS POST

Washington, D. C., Dec. 30—A New Year's gift by the American government to the American people will be a thoroughly equipped domestic Parcel Post. Following consideration of the subject in a general way for a third of a century Congress, last August, authorized the postmaster general to establish the new system on January 1, 1913.

In actual operation, it is expected that the Parcel Post will bring the factory and the farm into closer touch with the consumer, and that it may reduce the cost of living. The largest city and the most obscure hamlet alike will enjoy the advantages of the Parcel Post. It will be open to all on precisely equal terms.

The new system will be a direct competitor of the express companies, particularly on small package business. By it, shippers practically may send from their own doors, parcels to any one of the 60,000 postoffices in the United States.

The rates of postage for Parcel Post matter differ radically from those of other classes of mail.

First second and third class mail matter now is transported at a flat rate for any distance. Parcel Post rates are based upon a series of zones and they increase as the distance increases. The first zone includes all territory within a radius of approximately 50 miles from the postoffice at which the parcel may be mailed; the second, 150 miles; the third, 300 miles; the fourth, 600 miles; the fifth, 1,000 miles; the sixth, 1,400 miles; the seventh, 1,800 miles; and the eighth, all territory beyond 1800 miles.

By the terms of the law, all matter not now embraced in the first, second and third classes of mail matter may be forwarded by Parcel Post, provided a single package does not exceed 11 pounds in weight or is not greater in dimensions than 72 inches in combined length and girth, and is not of such a character as to injure postal employes or damage equipment or other mail matter. In a word, it will include all kinds of merchandise.

The rates are computed on the distance and on the weight of the package in pounds. Provision is made, however, for small packages weighing from one to four ounces, which may be sent at a flat rate of one cent for each ounce; but for packages weighing more than four ounces the pound rate of postage applies.

Within the postal district of any postoffice a local rate of five cents for the first pound and one cent for each additional pound is prescribed. Within the 50 miles representing the first zone, the rate is five cents for the first pound and three cents for each additional pound. This rate increases with the distance, until it reaches a maximum of twelve cents a pound for delivery within the eighth zone, 1800 miles

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE

THE PANHANDLE'S GREATEST YARD

OUR THANKS, OUR AIMS OUR PLANS

The year just passed has been one of the most successful years in our business career, and we are grateful to the public for their patronage and their confidence, and we feel that it is a fitting time to outline our plans for the coming year, which will embrace the same methods that have governed our business in the past, with such additions thereto as the demands of our increased growth require. Ours is a business that is built largely upon confidence, and it is our aim to foster this, to further it and to keep this confidence well sustained in the minds of the buying public. With this end in view we have two maxims that guide our every transaction: The first is "QUALITY," the second is "THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE." We are gratified—for our enormously increased business is the proving test—we are gratified to know how readily the public has recognized the merit of these facts. All we can say in conclusion is that we hope to merit a full continuance, thereby of your confidence and patronage.

from the point of mailing.

Under the regulations promulgated by Postmaster General Hitchcock the maximum rate of twelve cents a pound applies on all parcels, except those weighing four ounces or less, addressed to any part in Canada, Mexico, Cuba and the Republic of Panama. The domestic rate also applies to any part in the Hawaiian Islands, the United States Postal Agency at Shanghai, to any part in Alaska, and between any two points in Alaska. It applies likewise to parcels mailed in the United States for delivery in the Canal Zone and to parcels going to or coming from the Philippine Islands. In the opinion of the postal experts the new service will be the most gigantic transportation proposition ever undertaken by the government. The service will extend over more than 1,435,000 miles of transportation lines including 233,899 miles of railways, 164,339 miles of star route, 29,253 miles of steamboat lines, and 1,007,772 miles of rural mail routes. For parcel post matter, a distinctive set of postage stamps has been provided.

These distinctive stamps must be used for all parcel post matter. If the packages bear ordinary stamps they will be held for postage.

Immediately upon the enactment of the Parcel Post law Postmaster General Hitchcock appointed a committee of postal officials to work out the details of the new system and to put it into operation. The committee consists of the highest authorities on all phases of postal administration. Its personnel is Robert S. Sharp, chief postoffice inspector, chairman; J. C. Koons, superintendent of salaries and allowances; C. B. Hurrey, chief clerk to the Third Assistant postmaster general; G. L. Wood, superintendent of rural mail; and A. A. Fisher, chief clerk to the second assistant postmaster general. Associated with the committee in an advisory capacity is George G. Thomson, chief clerk of the postoffice department. These officials have developed the plan of the Parcel Post and prepared the details of its operation.

The drafting of regulations to govern matter transmitted by

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S. A. McCARROLL, Manager

Parcel Post was personally directed by Postmaster General Hitchcock. One of these regulations is that each parcel mailed must bear on its face the name and address of the sender preceded by the word "From." Parcels intended for dispatch must be mailed at a postoffice, branch postoffice, named or lettered station or such number station as may be designated by the postmaster. They must not be placed in or upon letter boxes or package boxes located in city streets. They may be given, however, to any rural carrier. Parcels must not be sealed and must be so prepared as to permit of easy examination. Such parcels as contain two or more classes of mail matter are chargeable with postage at the rate prescribed for higher class.

All matter which is declared unmailable by law will be unmailable as Parcel Post matter. This includes obscene, indecent and immoral matter, birds and poultry, inflammable articles and such things as raw hides or pelts or other articles having a bad odor. The regulations prescribe minutely methods to be used in packing parcels. Liquids and oils, paste and salves, sharp instruments, ink powders, pepper and snuff, must be placed in watertight receptacles and in many instances surrounded by absorbent material to prevent damage to other mail matter.

Articles such as millinery, toys, musical instruments and glass ware must be labeled "Fragile."

One of the interesting features of the regulations concerns perishable articles. In this class are placed butter, lard, fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables and fruit, and berries. Provision is made for carrying almost every article produced on the farm except live animals and live fowls. In the local zone little packing is required. Within the first zone—that is for a shipment of 50 miles—all these articles must be enclosed in an inner cover and in a stronger outer cover of wood, metal or heavy corrugated pasteboard and so wrapped that nothing can escape from the package.

It has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of Postmaster General Hitchcock that eggs can be transported safely by Parcel Post. Of course they may not be mailed in paper bags, but must be enclosed in proper containers.

Parcels which cannot be delivered will take their course thru the dead letter office. If a parcel should contain matter that, in course of its transportation, becomes offensive, or injurious to health, it may be destroyed by the postmaster. Undeliverable perishable matter which does not become offensive or injurious to health may be turned over to local municipal authorities to be distributed to hospitals, asylums or other similar institutions.

Provision is made in the law for the indemnification of shippers for lost packages. The law prescribes that by insurance the actual value of lost packages will be given to the senders. Postmaster General Hitchcock has devised a unique system for handling insured parcels, consisting of a shipping tag printed with two coupons one of which is torn off and given to the sender, the second retained by the postmaster at the sending office, the tag itself being attached to the parcel and bearing the name and address of the person to whom it is to be delivered. The fee for this insurance is ten cents. In the event of loss the government will pay the actual value of the contents of the package not exceeding \$50.

Postmaster General Hitchcock entertains the belief that the Parcel Post is destined to become one of the most important features of the postal service.

Locals

Sid Harris spent the holidays at Dallas.

Curry Greene was up from Estelina this week.

Come and have a Fit with Clark, the Tailor; \$15 line.

Asel Lynn was home from Clarendon College last week.

J. S. Hall spent Xmas at Midlothian.

R. S. Green was up from Memphis first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Ozier spent Sunday week in Amarillo.

Mrs. P. C. Johnson visited in Clarendon Sunday Dec. 22.

Good cook stove for sale. Mrs. C. C. Chance.

Paul Pyle went to Goodnight to enter school this week.

E. R. Clark spent last week in Amarillo with his family.

F. A. Killian moved to Giles this week.

Prof. and Mrs. Hufstедler spent Xmas week at Lockney.

B. L. Kinsey made a business trip to Fort Worth last week.

Martin Bell and wife spent the holidays with homefolks in Cook county.

Prof. Rosenquest spent Xmas week with homefolks in North Texas.

Good 4 year old farm horse for sale cheap.

G. H. Bryant.

Miss Dickie Kercheville of Newlin is visiting her cousin Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

Miss Ruth Pyle of Memphis spent Xmas with her sister Mrs. J. G. McDougal.

J. A. Johnston was up from Estelina selling his interest in the Moreman Hdw. Co.

FOR SALE—7 full blood Plymouth Rock Roosters, \$1 each. W. J. Luttrell.

J. B. Pettit tells us he will make his home near Hedley the coming year.

C. A. Wood moved to G. W. Sexauer's place in Hall county this week.

Miss Eunice Wimberly spent the holidays with her brother G. A. Wimberly.

Dr. Glass and family are moving to Clay county, having bought out a practice there.

W. B. Thorpe of Pecos is here visiting J. B. Masterson and helping in the store for awhile.

Nolen Bond of Wellington spent Sunday with his brother J. W. Bond.

FOR SALE—Half dozen thoroughbred Buff Orpington young roosters at \$1 each. Jack McCants.

Killian & Son

DRAYMEN

We want to do your Dray Work and will give you satisfactory service.

Telephone No. 3, and we will get your order

WAS SORRY FOR TOM

By EUGENIE LEITCH.

"Well, I'd like to know why not!" Githers paused in the doorway, the picture of amazed protest. In one hand he held the evening paper and a magazine, and in the other a cigar. On his feet were slippers, around his form was a smoking jacket. A straight line drawn to the nearest object from him would have ended at the easy chair comfortably turned upward toward the electric lamp on the table. It was a chair that Githers had sat in after dinner for more evenings than he could count. "Why," he repeated, "can't I go in there and read? What do you mean, mother?"

Mrs. Githers approached him and picked a thread off his sleeve. "Wouldn't you just as soon sit upstairs with me?" she asked brightly. "I'm going to sew."

"What of it?" demanded her husband. "Don't you usually sew downstairs here? Don't we always sit downstairs? Why—"

"My goodness, John!" exclaimed his wife impatiently. "Wouldn't you like a change?"

"Elmra," said Githers, firmly, "you're hiding something—tell me at once!"

"Simply nothing," said his wife. "Only Grace is going to have a caller this evening and I wanted to let the child have the living room—oh, its one of the boys in her class and it's all right, so you needn't glare. She's seventeen and must have friends among the boys as other girls do. Not that she wouldn't just as soon have us there, but we'd embarrass them!"

"What the dickens!" growled Githers, turning toward the stairs. "Pretty state of things when I can't use my own chair! Callers at her age! Umph!"

Mrs. Githers got him nicely arranged in her room and as she reached for the mending basket she paused, hand in air. The front door had slammed and a vast whistling heralded the entrance of the son and heir of the household. Mrs. Githers went and leaned over the banisters.

"Reb!" she called in dulcet tones.

"Hullo!" came the inquiring answer. "Where are you? Where is everybody who's sick?"

"Come up," said his mother. "Wouldn't you like to sit up here with father and me?" she wheeled as he arrived at the door. "Here's a nice comfortable chair and—"

"What's the matter with the living room?" he demanded in amazement. "Why—"

Mrs. Githers sighed. "I never saw such stupid men folks!" she declared. "Why can't you do things without having them all explained. I'd like to know? Grace has a caller coming and—"

"Whoop-ee-e!" shouted Grace's brother, making a dart for her door. "Who's your beau, sis? Who've you got a crush on—"

"Mother!" came Grace's indignant voice. "Make Reb stop! I think he's perfectly horrid! I haven't got a crush on anybody and you know it, Bob Githers, and I perfectly hate you, so there now!"

"Children!" cried Mrs. Githers. "I'm surprised at both of you. Stop it at once!"

"Well, I'd like a look at the chump who's so important that I'm barred out of my happy home," protested her son. "Gee! There isn't anything to do up here! I'm going out!"

"No, please don't!" urged his distracted mother. "I'll read out loud to you and dad!"

"Mother!" called her daughter, frantically. "Come and tell me how my hair looks!"

Left to themselves Githers and his son stared dully at each other.

"Some doings, eh?" queried young Githers. "Tommyrot, I call it! Will sis be doing this every night forever'n ever till she's married off? I'm going to move if she does!"

"This chair," said his father irritably "was built for a boa constrictor, not a man. And where are the matches?"

Mrs. Githers came back and Grace floated downstairs. She played a piece on the piano exactly as though she expected no one and then she walked about. The men folks fidgeted. Then the telephone rang.

Presently Grace called delectably upstairs: "Tom, can't come! He's got an awful cold! Isn't that horrid!"

Githers and his son reached the bottom of the stairs simultaneously.

"My but I'm sorry for Tom!" said Githers as he grabbed the easy chair.

STRAYED from my farm 2 miles north of Hedley one red white face steer calf 10 months old; branded on right hip and on jaw. Liberal reward for any information. S. L. Adamson

TO THE TELEPHONE USERS

You will confer a favor both rail road agent and the telephone company besides making it advantageous to yourself to ask central for train reports and not the agent. We would be pleased to explain why.

Hedley Telephone Exchange

Appreciation!

We can truthfully say our business has shown such a phenomenal increase the past year that we doubt there being but few other businesses of any kind, in this city that will equal our record.

Now there is a reason for this that explains itself. If we had not sold honest good at honest prices, with polite and prompt attention, we could not have shown this gain. To those who were our patrons last year, we could offer no stronger reason for them remaining our customers than to assure them of the same square deal at our store in the future that they have received in the past.

When you are sick, you send for a physician in whose ability you have the greatest confidence. It isn't a matter of friendship then, but the doctor who can cure you is the man you want, and must have. It's just as important and even more so, that you have prescriptions filled by a druggist in whose ability and honesty you have the same faith that you have in your doctor.

At our store your prescriptions will be filled by a man of experience and thorough knowledge of his profession, and the fact that no mistake has ever been made at our store, sets the seal of caution on our record.

We buy the best drugs and medicines that are offered for sale, regardless of cost, and sell them at the same price as inferior articles are sometimes sold elsewhere. If you have not been our customers, your friends have. We have pleased them, why can't we please you? Yours truly,

Albright Drug Co

The ONE PRICE DRAYMAN

I will appreciate any hauling you may give to me, and I promise most prompt attention.

My prices are right, and have but one price to all.

Telephone 24 and I'll get your order.

J. E. CATES

Fine Watch Work WATCHES & JEWELRY Magazines

A. SPURGEON BISHOP At Hedley Drug Co. Hedley, Tx

The South's Greatest Newspaper

...The....

Semi-weekly Record

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you can not well afford to be without, you must have a high-class general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of every family. If you do not find something of interest in a particular issue well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with the Hedley Informer, both papers one year for only \$1.75.

Accept This Remarkable Offer Today.

To The Farmers of Hedley Territory!

We now have our gin in first-class repair, having installed new machinery to take place of old worn-out and have the Murray Cotton Cleaner that makes you from one to two grades better sample on dirty and trashy cotton. Our motto is: "Close Ginning, Quick Service, and Good Turnout. We will pay the highest market price for your seed and cotton. Promising you as good service as you can get elsewhere.

We are respectfully yours for business,

B. W. Moreman Gin Co

DESCRIPTION AND LIFE HISTORY OF THE BOLL WEEVIL AND METHODS FOR ITS CONTROL

Many Mistaken Reports About Occurrence of Insects Far Outside of Infested Area Have Been Due to Errors That Have Arisen on Account of Similarity of Other Bugs.

(By W. D. HUNTER, in Charge of Southern Crop Insect Investigations, United States Department of Agriculture.)

The adult cotton boll weevil is about one-fourth of an inch in length, varying from one-eighth to one-third of an inch, with a breadth about one-third of the length. This measurement includes the snout, which is about one-half the length of the body. Variation in size is due to the amount of food the insect has obtained in the larval stage. Individuals from bolls are therefore nearly always larger than those from squares. The color (grayish or brownish) depends upon the time that may have elapsed after transformation to the adult stage. The recently emerged individuals are light yellowish in color, but this passes to a gray or nearly black shade

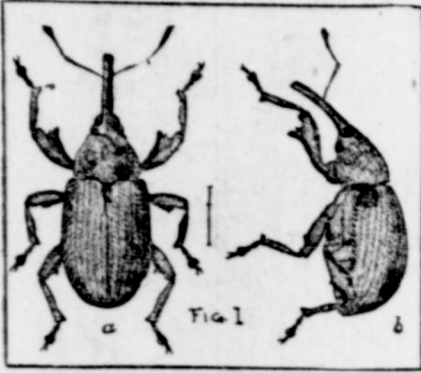


Fig. 1.—Cotton boll weevil: a, beetle, from above; b, same, from side. About five times natural size.

In a few weeks' time. The general appearance of the insect will be evident from the accompanying illustration.

Many insects resemble the boll weevil more or less closely. In fact, there are hundreds of species of weevils in this country that may be easily mistaken for the enemy of cotton. Many mistaken reports about the occurrence of weevils far outside of the infested area have been due to mistakes that have arisen on account of this similarity. The only safe way to determine whether any insect is the boll weevil is to send it to an entomologist for examination. In the field the most conspicuous indication of the presence of the boll weevil is the flaring and falling of great numbers of squares. However, unfavorable climatic conditions and careless cultivation frequently cause great shedding. I. excessive shedding be noticed and the squares upon being cut open, show a white, curved grub that has fed upon the contents, there is little doubt that the boll weevil is the insect causing the damage.

The boll weevil passes the winter in the adult stage. In the spring and throughout the fruiting season of cotton the eggs are deposited by the female weevils in cavities formed by eating into the fruit of the plant. An egg hatches under normal conditions in about three days and the grub immediately begins to feed. In from seven to twelve days the larva or grub passes into its pupal stage, corresponding to the cocoon of butterflies and moths. This stage lasts from three to five days. Then the adult issues and in about five days begins the production of another generation. Climatic conditions cause considerable variation in the duration of the stages, but on the average it requires from two to three weeks for the weevil to develop from the egg to the adult. Males and females are produced in about equal numbers. The males feed upon the squares and bolls without moving until the food begins to deteriorate. The females refrain from depositing in squares visited by other females. This applies throughout most of the season, but late in the fall, when all the fruit has become infested, several eggs may be placed in a single square or boll. As many as 15 larvae have been found in a boll. The squares are greatly preferred as food and as places for depositing eggs. As long as a large supply of squares is present the bolls are not damaged to any serious extent. The bolls, therefore, have a fair chance to develop as long as squares are being formed.



Fig. 2.—Cotton boll weevil: Larva at left, pupa at right. About five times natural size.

Whenever frost or other unfavorable weather causes the plants to cease putting on squares, the weevils attack the bolls. A conservative estimate of the possible progeny of a single pair of weevils during a season beginning on June 20, and extending to November 4, is 12,755,100.

The cotton boll weevil, so far as known at present, has no plant food other than cotton. This has been determined by planting various plants related to cotton in the vicinity of the infested cotton and in cages in which weevils were placed. It has therefore been demonstrated beyond any doubt whatever, that the insect is restricted to the cotton plant for food. When confined in bottles, the weevils will partake of various substances, such as apples or bananas; but this

is only under stress of starvation. Under natural conditions they would pay no attention to these substances.

The boll weevil is strictly diurnal in its habits. Repeated observations made in the field at night have shown that it is not active after sundown. Unlike some related insects, it is not attracted to light. The fact that somewhat similar species do come to lights in great numbers at times has frequently caused unfortunate confusion.

An interesting habit of the boll weevil is to feign death; that is, to "play possum" or "sull," as it is popularly called. When disturbed the insects generally contract their limbs and drop to the ground. This habit is not equally strong in all individuals. It has been taken into consideration in plans of control, as will be described beyond.

The age to which weevils live varies under different conditions. During the winter the longevity is much greater than in the summer. During the summer season the majority of weevils do not live longer than 60 days. During the cooler part of the year many of them live as long as six months. The longest-lived weevil on record lived from December 10 to the following October, a period of about 11 months. Undoubtedly such prolonged life is exceptional.

Foremost among the methods of control is the killing of the hordes of adult weevils that are ready to enter hibernation in the fall and the prevention of the development of millions more that would later emerge to pass through the winter. This is accomplished by burning the infested plants in the fall after the weevils have become so numerous that there is no prospect of the maturity of any additional crop. There are many vital reasons why the wholesale destruction of the weevils in the fall should be practiced by every cotton planter in the infested region. Some of these are stated below:

First. Hordes of adult weevils, many for each plant in the field, are killed outright.

Second. Many more weevils that are in the immature stages, possibly as many as a hundred for each plant in the field, are also killed.

Third. The few adult weevils escaping will be weakened by starvation

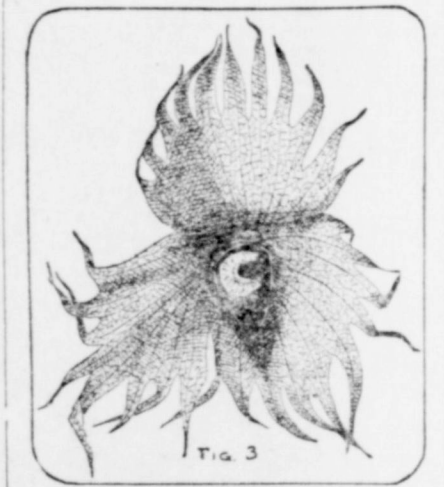


Fig. 3.—Cotton square showing larva of boll weevil in position. Natural size.

and the great majority will not have sufficient strength to pass through the winter.

Fourth. The development of the late broods, which experiments have shown furnish the vast majority of weevils that pass through the winter, is cut off immediately. In this way hundreds of weevils that would develop from each plant are absolutely prevented from so doing.

Fifth. The removal of the infested plants with the weevils facilitates fall or early winter plowing, which is the best possible procedure in cotton raising. Moreover, this plowing assists greatly in the production of an early crop the following season.

In short, in the fall the weevil is at the mercy of the planter as it is at no other time. If the planter desires to kill the insect he can do so. Work in weevil destruction at that time far outbalances all remedial measures that may be applied at all other times of the year.

A Good Poultry Ration.

Probably no experiment station in the country has made more careful investigation along the line of scientific poultry raising than that of the state of Maine; hence the ration for laying hens recommended by the station experts is of especial interest.

Dry mash is kept before the hens all the time, and this consists of a mixture of 200 pounds of bran and 100 pounds each of cornmeal, shorts, linseed meal, beef scraps and gluten meal. Besides this mash there is fed to the hens twice a day in the litter a scant amount of whole corn, wheat and oats, while clover, mangels, oyster shells and grit are also provided.

Footrot in Sheep.

A sheep that is damp to the skin is never a well sheep.

Keep a sharp lookout for footrot, and at the very first signs of lameness cut out all the affected parts of the hoof and force the entire flock to walk through a shallow trough containing disinfectant.

A Visit to the Seri Indians



SERI INDIAN WOMEN

MANY are the tales told of the cruelty of the Seri Indians, a primitive people inhabiting Tiburón Island, in the Gulf of California. That they are not as bad as they have been painted is asserted by Thomas H. Streets, medical director, U. S. N., retired, who visited the island with a government surveying expedition and whose story follows:

On March 20, 1874, we reached an anchorage at Tiburón island, the Indians of which were then—as they are yet—in evil repute. At one time, we had been told, some Mexicans came to the island in a small vessel to hunt for pearl-oysters and were killed by the Indians. The Mexican government, in retaliation, sent a force against them which killed many, but they were not subdued. Somehow they acquired a bad name, and, like Ishmael, their hand has been against every man—so we were told—and every man's hand has been against them; this, at least, is true. They were feared so that not even the greed of the pearl hunters could induce the natives to go near the island to hunt the oyster which was said to abound in its waters.

At Guaymas we were strongly advised not to go there. But George Dewey, who had command of the surveying vessel, was not the man to be deterred by a few bad Indians from doing the work he was sent to do. Then, there was a probability that the conditions were not as bad as they were represented to be, there being a tendency in human nature to exaggerate. When we got there the only restrictions imposed upon us by the commanding officer were that we should not go on shore alone and unarmed.

There were a number of Indians on the beach, but they made no hostile movements when we landed. They came forward readily enough and shook hands all around, and we accompanied them to one of their temporary encampments on the beach, a short distance from where we had landed, for they made us understand that they had come here to fish from some other part of the island.

Lived in the Bushes.

Three families inhabited the beach at this point, and the bushes were their only shelter; for clothing they wore a few rags. We gave them clothing and hard-tack and canned corned beef, which they accepted eagerly; but their first and persistent want was for something strong to drink. To satisfy this craving, or at least to stop their importunities, they were given some alcohol, in a bottle, well diluted. We became convinced that they would sell the island for agudiente. They brought off to the ship and presented to us two large fish which they had just caught, which showed, we thought, appreciation of favors received.

Shortly after our arrival the women began to paint their faces and their children's with a blue pigment. Broad lines were drawn with the finger under the eyes and down each side of the nose. The men returned our call on board the ship dressed in the old clothing which had recently been given them. One wore a uniform coat much too small for his broad shoulders. It humped him in the back so that he looked deformed. Another had on a coat the tails of which had been slashed with a knife to make it claw-hammered. A third wore a blue shirt of a sailor with the rusty shoulder-straps of a lieutenant.

A party of us visited in a boat a large encampment about five miles away on the coast. The men were all away hunting turtle, but women and children were in plenty. They represented largely on fish and turtles and berries and roots. Their household effects were few. Of those that we saw all might be carried away on the shoulders of one person. The women made a kind of platter of grass and reeds, and they had earthenware vessels for holding water and for cooking purposes.

On the second day of our stay we were so well impressed with their friendly intention toward us that two

of us went out with them on a hunt for deer, gotten up for our benefit. They stationed us at certain vantage points, and the Indians then took stations themselves, sending the boys armed with bow and arrow to beat the copse to set the game afoot.

Display ingenuity.

A large doe came directly our way and passed within ten or twelve paces of my companion, and when she had passed his well-aimed bullet bored its way through the entire length of her body.

They displayed considerable ingenuity in building the canoes in which they fish and hunt the turtle. They were constructed of bundles of reeds—three in number—from 12 to 15 feet long and spindle-shaped—that is, round and thickest in the middle and tapering small to the ends. The bundles are so placed that one forms the bottom and the others the sides of the boat. They are bound together in that position. The width was greatest in the middle, and there kneeled the boatman, whose knees were submerged, and plied a double-bladed paddle. The reeds soon became water-soaked and needed to be taken from the water and dried to improve their flotation.

Our relations with these people continued friendly. They visited the ship and we visited the shore as long as they remained. And it was their departure that was a mystery to us. One fine morning we awoke to find them gone; the smoke of their fires was no more seen and the shore was deserted. From that time to the end of our stay we saw them no more. There had been no leave-taking; for they had folded their tents in the night, like the Arabs and had silently stolen away.

NOT A MATTER OF FIGURES

Success in Warfare by No Means Always on the Side of the Biggest Battalions.

The outcome of the fighting in the Balkans is a terrible shock to the experts who are addicted to winning and losing battles on a strict mathematical basis. The naval man balances weight of broadside, and speed against speed, and assigns victory on the basis of a superiority of 2,500 pounds in weight of broadside and one-sixteenth of a knot in speed. And when real war comes a torpedo-boat stands up to a battleship and puts it out of commission. The land warrior balances gun against gun, battalion against battalion, regulars against regulars, and reserves against reserves. And when war comes, a division of reserves with inferior artillery drives two divisions of regulars before it. The expert speaks in a perfunctory way of morals, but his heart is in his figures. When the Greeks, who fifteen years ago fled like sheep before the Turks, drive the Turks like sheep before them; when the Servians, who are set down as a non-fighting race, go to their death like Japanese samurai, the expert grows aware that there are certain non-mathematical factors which enter into the game of war; such as the inspiration of a just cause and the impetus of national self-preservation. But in a little while the expert forgets and is once more busy with his arithmetical books.

Qualified.

Casually, by chance, unsought, they met in the railway carriage. He was a young man, beardless; his companion a hoary oldster.

"So you are a teacher?" remarked the talkative veteran. "I'll wager you had to pass a pretty stiff exam."

"Yes, indeed!" replied the instructor of the young.

"And what were the subjects?" inquired the inquisitive passenger.

"Well, we were examined in psychology, integral calculus, mathematical astronomy, polemic divinity, metaphysical analysis, and Greek, Latin, French and German versification."

"Indeed! And for what position were you striving?"

"Teacher of the infants, sir."

Where the Money Is.

"Is there any money in poultry?" "You can get pretty good prices for chickens killed by passing autos, but you have keep a sharp lookout."

Science Lacking

Problem of Using Spare Time Unsolved

By REV. FRANK CRANE

SCIENCE has done wonders, but it has its limitations. In the days when Huxley and Tyndall were in their prime there was a feeling in the air that science was a new omnipotence that was about to solve all problems, cure all social ills, dispel all clouds of superstition, and bring the sunlight of truth and gladness of light upon earth.

The reaction could not fail to come. We have learned that science, too, is human. The world is under an unpayable debt to the scientific spirit and the scientific method. They have done great things.

But there are other things, and the greatest things of all, that science cannot do.

For, after all, the eye of the scientist sees only appearances. The eye of the microscope, as a recent French essayist has said, is still only an eye, and sees only appearances.

Science recognizes only facts. But it is not facts that have the last word in life—it is the relations of human beings to those facts.

So it is always to the "seer," to the poet and prophet, the philosopher and the story teller, that we must turn for our last adjustment.

When our facts are non-facts, when we base our preaching upon what is not true, of course we go astray. It is science that must lay our foundations, else the house is built on the sand and will not stand.

But science has been overpraised. It has made racing locomotives, huge steamships, telegraphic cables and telephones. With these we have saved time and money, but we are no nearer the solution of the problem of what we shall do with the spare time we have gained or the excess wealth we have piled up.

Science has brought forth millionaires; it has not brought forth any work to make them a blessing and not a burden to the world.

It has enabled us to carry bodies ten times faster than in the age of Moses; it has not shown how to make the souls in those bodies nobler.

Is the mystery of love any clearer now than it was in the days of Abelard and Heloise?

Is death more undesirable to the last mother who lost her baby than it was to Eve, sitting with dead Abel's head in her lap?

Are there modern formulas of friendship more reliable than the instincts of Damon and Pythias?

Can the most learned savant of Harvard or the Sorbonne tell you anything new about how to starve the beast and nourish the angel in you, anything Marcus Aurelius or Saul of Tarsus had not told?

Has the most distinguished professor of sociology given us any new light on how human beings are to live in mutual helpfulness and peace, any light that goes beyond the beams cast by the pure ideals of Jesus of Nazareth?

Let us honor the scientist. He has abolished pests, increased comforts, banished the ghosts of ignorance and taught us intellectual honesty.

But he has not healed the deep hurt of the world and he never can. That takes another type of man.

War Will Never Cease Among Nations

By Lieut. Col. D. C. Pearson

What has taken place in the history of mankind is pretty well known; what is yet to occur is only a guess, as to war, its causes, its possible prevention and as to arbitration, equally with everything else now in the womb of the future.

Of things known and certain, it may be stated that so long as the causes exist which have produced war so long may war be expected. In the matter in hand, the question is, How will arbitration factor negatively with other causes, as to war, as it undoubtedly has influenced private quarrels? Does its incomparably greater importance on a national scale march with its being wisely adopted on that scale?

It is certainly an easy thing for writers and readers to make a ready answer to those simple questions. The tough knot in this subject, for the present writer, is the fact of warlike and unpeaceable conditions thickly spread throughout the universe by the Creator of the universe. Willy-nilly, conviction strikes home that man, willy-nilly, must share and illustrate the common fate, hereafter, as heretofore.

Antipathy, animosity, foes within and foes without, are ever at the door, in the same family, between families, between nations. In war might, not right, decides, and the same is too often true in peace. Justice has often been outdistanced by the snail; and sometimes not. It is never so certain but that the outcome is almost invariably a wager.

Arbitration is an Angel of Peace; let it come and spread its wings everywhere; let it be a mighty collaborator with all other ameliorating forces, reducing to their minimum war, disease, shipwreck, famine and sin!

Laws Have Banished Horse Racing

By WOODFORD CLAY, Horse Breeder, Lexington, Ky.

Not only do lovers of sport regret the drastic laws that have banished racing in many states, but those who delight in the thoroughbred horse contemplate with dismay the threatened extinction of that noble animal.

This passing of the thoroughbred is a real and not a fancied disaster. Many of the best studs in Kentucky have disposed of their strings and retired from the business. The great Haggin establishments that once sheltered 600 to 700 mares have now less than 100. Within the past five years 6,000 Kentucky mares of purest stock have been shipped to foreign lands, Argentina, England and Russia acquiring the majority.

The remnant left at home is not of the first quality, and the prospect is that there will be no replenishment.

Owners of famous prize winners like August Belmont are also sending their cracks out of the United States, as there is apparently no chance for the revival of racing in New York, which was always the center of the sport.

Undoubtedly the owners and managers of the tracks are to a certain extent responsible. Too many race courses and too much racing creates a hostile public sentiment.

It is the long-drawn-out meetings that hurt. Short meetings and the universal adoption of the pari-mutuel system of betting will do more to conserve and foster the finest amusement of mankind than all other remedies, and these reforms should be put in force everywhere.

Gathered Smiles

THAT BALKAN MESS.

"George dear, what's all this Balkan trouble that takes up so much room in the papers?"

"I don't believe you could understand it, my love. You see, it's largely political, and diplomatic, and—and abstruse."

"How is it political, George?"

"That's hard to explain."

"And how is it diplomatic?"

"That's still more complicated."

"And why abstruse?"

"That's the hardest of all."

"I thought so, dear. You know nothing about it. And now because you're a busy man and haven't time for foreign news, I'm going to explain the whole Balkan situation to you. You see, it was at best—good gracious, he's asleep!"

Chinese Politeness.

Etiquette requires in Chinese conversation that each should compliment the other and deprecate himself and all his belongings. A missionary who has just returned heard the following conversation:

"What is your honorable name?"

"My insignificant appellation is Ying Su."

"Where is your magnificent palace?"

"My contemptible shack is at Lung Pi."

"How many are your illustrious children?"

"I have five vile, worthless brats."

"And is your distinguished wife enjoying good health?"

"The old hen is pretty well."

A DIPLOMATIC STROKE.



Algernon—Aw—ye know, Adelaide, there's no use in our disputing any more, but I'll—aw—bet the kisses—he, he—that I'm right.

Adelaide—All right, but I shall claim the privilege of choosing the stakeholder.

What to Take.

The sky is blue and cloudless, too. The sun is bright and yellow. But take no chances; take instead Your tried and true umbrella.

An Explanation.

The steamboat came splashing along her course at full speed, and the first thing the passengers knew had crashed head on into the pier.

"Mercy!" cried a passenger, as the bow crashed and the splinters flew. "I wonder what is the matter?"

"Nothin'," said Pat, one of the deckhands. "Nothin', ma'am—ut looks to me as if the captain just forgot that we was up here."—Harper's Weekly.

The Electric Coupe.

"There is something refined and elegant about an electric coupe."

"Yes. I dare say it is the most aristocratic vehicle we have and it will probably always be highly respectable."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because its limitations are such that it will never be a popular vehicle for an early morning joy ride."

Painfully True.

"When he was younger a fortune teller predicted that a great future was in store for him."

"Did the prediction come true?"

"Yes, but we didn't know at the time how the fortune teller spelled the word 'great.' He's been peering through a steel grating new for nearly five years."

A Fabulous Age.

Spratts—Miss Elder is much older than I thought.

Hunker—Impossible.

Spratts—Well, I asked her if she had read Aesop's fables, and she said she read them when they first came out.—Home Journal.

NO CHANCE.



Judge—Go out and arrest that man for speeding.

Constable—But, his car has broken down, and he's trying to fix it.

Judge—Then go out and arrest him for obstructing the highway.

Oh, for That Money Now.

The money spent beside the sea Brought freckles in a swarm; But now it's the cold winter time And they won't keep her warm.

Competent.

Garside—Women ought not to be allowed to vote. Could a woman sit on a jury?

Hillside—Could she? A woman like my wife could sit on the jury and the judge and the lawyers and the whole department of justice, if she took the notion.

End of a Noted Folly.

The monocle has long since been out of fashion in England, and is soon to disappear from Paris, which has been its last stronghold. It was invented by a Dutch dandy, and its evil effects upon the eye were at once noted by oculists. The monocle first appeared at the congress of Vienna in 1814, when it was worn by its inventor. One folly, at least, has had only about a century of life.

A great majority of summer ills are due to Malaria in suppressed form. Lassitude and headaches are but two symptoms. QUIDINE eradicates the Malaria germ and tones up the entire system. Adv.

Perils of Overdelicacy.

A bridegroom gave his best man an envelope.

"Hand it to the parson after the ceremony," he said, "but don't do it ostentatiously."

The best man followed instructions, but it seems that he performed his task too covertly, for the father of the bridegroom, after the pair had departed, believed that an omission had occurred and quietly pressed a banknote into the minister's hand. But he also was to secretive about it, and before the party broke up the bride's brother felt called upon to draw the minister aside and thrust a \$10 bill upon him.

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

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

Tetterine at druggists or sent by mail for 50c. J. T. Shupp, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Not Frequent.

"Do you like rare beef?"

"Is there any other kind these days?"

Regular practicing physicians recommend and prescribe **OXIDINE** for Malaria, because it is a proven remedy by years of experience. Keep a bottle in the medicine chest and administer at first sign of Chills and Fever. Adv.

Excess of Riches.

"He has nine tons of coal in his cellar."

"That's nothing. I've got only one in, but it's paid for."—Detroit Free Press.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Peter Doubt's Recipe for Success.

"When I am asked," the Minneapolis Messenger quotes Peter Doubt as saying, "the secret of success, I—"

"Surely nobody ever came to you for that," interrupted his wife, with just a touch of sarcasm. "Not up to so far," admitted Mr. Doubt, calmly. "But some day some one will. Bound to. Everybody over fifty years of age is asked, sooner or later, to say what he thinks is the secret of success. 'Simply this: if you feel that you must be born, try to be born lucky.'"

The Real Problem.

"Well, dear," said the young husband to his bride, "I'll make out the deposit slip in your name and all you have to do is to take it to the bank."

"Yes," she responded, "but suppose I want to draw out some money some day, how will they know which is my money?"—Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle 10c.

His Successor.

"I suppose you expect your son to step into your shoes when you retire?"

"No. I hardly expect that; but he has already taken my seat in the front row."

Kind to Watch.

"Dibs apparently has no bad habits."

"Beware of that man."

"Life is a grind, but it at least sharpens a man's wits."

Every invalid woman is invited to consult our Staff of Physicians, Surgeons and Specialists, at the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter or personally at my expense.—R. V. PIERCE, M. D.

I Invite Suffering Women

There is every reason why women should not trust their delicate constitutions in the hands of unskilled persons. It requires a thorough medical education to appreciate and understand the delicate female organism. There is every reason why she should write or personally consult an experienced specialist.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For "run-down," debilitated women of all occupations

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

is unequaled as a restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is devised and put up by a physician of vast experience in the treatment of women's maladies. Its ingredients have the indorsement of leading physicians in all schools of practice.

The "Favorite Prescription" has been sold by dealers in medicine in its liquid form for over 40 years. Now it can also be obtained in tablet form—or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce for trial box.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorates the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

"It Helped Me So Much."

Mrs. F. W. Myers, of Boston, Pa., writes: "Your Favorite Prescription has done me a wonderful lot of good. Seven years ago when our first child was born, was so miserable, I doctored with two physicians without any relief. I then went to someone of the best doctors in Williamsport; he said I must have an operation at once and that I should quit work, but that was something I could not do. I then began taking your Favorite Prescription and it helped me so much. I always suffered an untimely last child when I got any more, but I shall never go through it again without your medicine. Will close by wishing you much success in future."



PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One lb. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Creditors.

"Bliggins says he owes everything to his wife."

"That isn't true," replied Bliggins' father-in-law. "His wife quit lending him anything years ago and then he started in owing me."—Washington Star.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM Take the old Standard GILVER'S TASTY, SWEET CHILLI TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 10 cents. Adv.

Retort Discourteous.

Stranger (looking at the taximeter)—Nine dollars and fifty cents! I told you I wanted to come the most direct way, and I think you've been driving me round about.

Cabby—Round about, eh? You ought to have hired an aeroplane.—Judge.

Opera in the Boxes.

"What was the story of the opera?"

"What I heard ran about like this: In the first act I learned that Mrs. Wallaby, the society leader, is about to sue her husband for divorce. In the second act I learned that Miss Lotta Plunks smuggled in that famous pearl necklace, and in the third I heard that Mr. Gerald Piffle is rapidly drinking himself to death."

Explaining What a Snob Really Is.

"Uncle Roy, what is a snob?"

"A snob, Eddie, is a person who inherits a great deal of money, goes abroad and buys himself a veneer of culture, returns home and poses as a connoisseur of something, and goes around calling his poor relations 'parvenues.' Why do you ask such a question, Eddie?"

"Because I heard Donald's big brother talking about you this afternoon, and he said you were a snob."

As Women Play the Game.

Two Kansas City sisters were making a round of calls a few days ago. There were many to be made, and whenever there was nobody at home and cards could be left with the maid there was that much gained. One of the sisters smiled contentedly when the callers, as had happened several times that day, were informed that the prospective hostess was not at home. The other sister repressed the smile severely.

"You mustn't look so pleased when we don't find them at home," she said, as they went down the walk. "they may be watching us out of the window."

They Presented Arms.

Two very charming young ladies were chatting in a tramcar the other evening.

"So you've been down to the camp?" said one.

"Yes; and it's splendid down there."

"Did the soldiers have their arms with them?"

"Of course they did. You don't suppose they would leave them at home, do you?"

"I shouldn't like to be there when they were firing. I hate firing."

"Why, silly, they don't fire."

"Don't they? What do they do with their arms, then?"

"Why, they put them round you, of course, and it's ever so nice."

Spur Farms are Good Farms

Crops of 1910-1911-1912 (considered as poor years in most parts of Texas), prove their sure value. The farmer looking for a substantial home, wonderfully productive, fine climate, perfect title from Swenson ownership, (no commission) can have the details for the asking. Any good farmer can make the land pay itself out on our low prices and easy terms.

Spur Farm Land,

(S. M. Swenson & Sons, Owners). Spur, Texas

WEST INDIES and the PANAMA CANAL 2 Cruisers, leaving NEW ORLEANS By S. S. Kronprinzessin Cecilie, Aug. 23 Feb. 19 30 days each—\$125 and up. Send for illustrated booklet 3c. Hamburg-American Line, 912 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5-CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

Pettit's Eye Salve

RELIEVES SORE EYES

W. N. U., DALLAS—NO. 49-1912.

Mamma Says It's Safe for Children CONTAINS NO OPIATES

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds

GALL-STONES Graemer's Calculus Corrective is an unexcelled remedy for Gall Stones, Stones in Kidneys, Stones in Urinary Bladder, Gravel, Biliousness, Saline Complexion, Jaundice and all Stomach Troubles resulting from Biliousness. Write for testimonials and terms. WM. GRAEMER MEDICINE COMPANY, 3218 Hebert Street, St. Louis, Mo.

FERTILIZERS



FOR TEXAS SOIL ONLY

Mr. J. N. Nielson, Graydon, Texas, says, "Even in dry seasons Fidelity Fertilizers double the yield and improve the quality of the crop."

We have hundreds of unsolicited letters from Texas farmers telling us that they cannot afford to do without our Fertilizers. Let us tell you how to increase your yields and double the value of your land—But first write for our valuable booklet on Fertilizers and How to Use Them.

It's Free to Everybody.

FIDELITY CHEMICAL CORPORATION P. O. BOX 1793 HOUSTON, TEXAS

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "REVOLVING." Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

SUMMING UP

We wish to announce to our many customers as well as all our prospective customers that 1912 has been the best year in the history of our business in Hedley, and we take this method of extending our heartfelt thanks to the people of Hedley Trade Territory for your liberal patronage. We trust that we merited this patronage and that last year was only a beginning of our business as well as social relations.

We hope you will not think it egotistical if we tell you of some things the Cash Store has accomplished during the year of 1912:

About the first of May we established a branch store at Byers, Texas, which is now rivaling our Hedley store for business.

We sold more ladies ready-to-wear, cloaks and millinery than any preceding year.

Our shoe business almost doubled.

Our dry goods department has shown a steady increase.

Our clothing department has been all that we could ask for.

Our grocery business has more than doubled.

We sold Nine Cars of Light Crust Flour during the year.

We bought the first straight car of Potatoes ever sold in Hedley.

We bought the first car of canned goods ever sold in Hedley.

We bought the larger part of the first car of sugar ever sold here

We have given employment to more people than any other concern in Hedley.

We have bought more cotton and paid a bigger price than any other buyer in Hedley.

And last but not least we have done the biggest business of any concern of our kind in Hedley.

Now some may be ready to ask why The Cash Store has accomplished so much. We will leave the verdict with the hundreds who have traded with us.

We hope that the year 1913 will bring added peace, prosperity, health and happiness to every one of you, and that it will be our good pleasure to serve you during the year.

THE CASH STORE

O. H. BRITAIN, PROP.

Locals

Dont forget to come to the box supper Tuesday night. There will be music and a short program.

J. E. Dishman and daughter returned last week to their home in Missouri after a visit here of several weeks.

Floyd Brown, of the Moleworth Cattle Co. at Spur, visited his cousin Mrs. Masterson this week.

The W. O. W. officers will be installed next Thursday night. All members and visiting members are requested to be present.

Candy that is Candy. Hughes and Kings Candies—not handled elsewhere in town.
Hedley Drug Co.

HER STRONG REMARKS

By FRANK ROUSELETT.

"Good night," said the young man. But he made no move from the far corner of the divan where he was seated.

The young woman sitting with her head obstinately turned from him moved it back perhaps half an inch. "What are you going for?" she demanded.

"Well," said the young man, "I gathered from your last set of remarks that you could breathe more freely if the atmosphere of the room were not contaminated by my presence—that there would be more space to turn around if the place were not cluttered up by undesirable commodities. In short, I rather figured it out that it was a hint for me to leave!"

"I'm sure," said the young woman, "that I don't want you to stay if you'd rather go! I wouldn't keep you for a minute against your will. It certainly shows when you eagerly seize upon the simplest remarks and twist them about to suit your own convenience that you are looking for a chance to escape! Don't let me detain you, I beg!"

"Oh, you aren't detaining me," the young man assured her. "Before I go I'd like to point out that you are in error when you call your remarks

"I wish you wouldn't be so foolish," said the young woman, turning clear around toward him. "If you go home now, at nine o'clock, mother and every one else will want to know what on earth is the matter! So will that Spreese girl across the street. I can see her in their front window now. She'll spread it all over the neighborhood in no time at all that we've quarreled!"

"Why fear the truth?" inquired the young man. "I suppose sooner or later it will dawn on the people that I don't come here any more and—"

"Do you mean to say that you aren't ever coming to see me again?" the young woman broke in, sharply.

"Why should I?" asked the young man, resignedly. "It never would occur to me that I was welcome after having been told that I wasn't!"

"I didn't tell you that."

"You may have clothed the idea in graceful language," conceded the young man, "but it was there with both feet, all right! It is plain to be seen that you're tired of me and it has all been a mistake. I apologize for hypnotizing you into engaging yourself to me and I regret the amount of the electric light bills that I have piled up for your father. I will say nothing about my ruined life because that is a subject that would not interest you. I think it is time to say good—"

"I never in my life," interrupted the

simple. They were not. On the contrary, they were exceedingly forceful and emphatic.

"While those remarks were clear in meaning they were complicated in design—you started on one topic and included sixteen others in the same sentence—so I am rather proud than otherwise that I was able to make out precisely what you meant. It proves to me that I have at least brains enough to come in out of the rain. I rather doubted this at first in the face of what you said. But I couldn't go away and leave you laboring under the delusion that you had something to say that was entirely ineffective and simple. What you said hit the spot!"

"I don't know what you are talking about!" said the young woman. "I suppose you think you are funny!" "Funny!" the young man echoed in hollow tones. "What do you think I am? Do I impress you as the sort of person who would dance and sing at his own funeral? Why should I be mirthful at having received my walking papers?"

"I hate slang," observed the young woman. "Don't be silly. I never said anything like that."

The young man shook his head in a resigned manner. "Don't draw out the agony for me, Genevieve," he said. "It's cruelty to attempt to smother the blow. Having given it, why attempt to feed me chocolate drops? As I said some time ago, good night!"

young woman with indignation, "saw a person twist things the way you do. I didn't say anything at all!"

"Yes, you did—plenty!"

"Well," said the young woman anxiously, "if I did I didn't mean it, really!"

"Well, that's different," conceded the young man. "Can it be that you don't want me to go?"

"Of course not—foolish! That Spreese girl across the street would be perfectly sure to hear of it."

"Really," said the young man, moving over close to her, "that Spreese girl is an angel, since she has been kind enough to fix up our quarrel for us."—Chicago Daily News.

Looking upward.
Is not this little paragraph from Maeterlinck worth pondering: nay, more, is it not worth acting upon?

"We must learn to live in a beauty, an earnestness, that shall become a part of ourselves. In life there is no creature so degraded but knows full well which is the noble and beautiful thing that he should do; but this noble, beautiful thing is not strong enough within him. It is this invisible but abstract strength that it must be our endeavor to increase first of all. And thus strength increases only in those who have acquired the habit of resting more frequently than others upon summits where life absorbs the soul, upon heights whence we see that

every act and every thought is infallibly bound up with something great and immortal."—Chicago Evening Post.

Rather Give Herself Away.

Parson White's precautionary measure of protecting his chicken coops with chilled steel bars was futile, for that very night four more of his choice Leghorns disappeared, leaving the severed bars as the only visible evidence of the theft. However, his suspicions pointed toward his next-door neighbor, whom he had seen prowling around his yard that day, and accordingly he had this suspect up in the police court next morning.

"If the prisoner can file an alibi I'll let him off with a suspended sentence," announced the judge at the end of the evidence. "Can you file an alibi, Ham?"

"I guess I can," eagerly replied the suspect. "If it ain't any harder den Parson White's chicken coop bars."—San Francisco Star.

WANTED—100 hens
4tp E. L. Hinson.

JERSEY BULL

Will make the season at my wagon yard. \$2 in advance \$3 on time.
L. E. Cornelius.

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

We take this opportunity of announcing to the public that the Moreman Hardware Co will be known from now on as the Moreman & Battle Hardware Co. Thanking you for past favors and patronage, we ask a continuance of same for this year.

OUR aim is to build up a business on business principles that will prove mutually profitable and pleasant. To do this we realize that we must give you your money's worth when you trade at our store where we "Make Price and Quality Meet."

WISHING you one and all a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Your for business.

.. .. MOREMAN & BATTLE HDW. CO.