

# The Hedley Informer

VOL. VII

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 29, 1917

NO. 33

## OZARK TRAIL CONVENTION IS IN SESSION

The convention in session at Amarillo this week is one of the greatest affairs ever pulled off in America. It is claimed there are at least 5,000 automobiles in the city from different parts of the country. In fact they passed for two or three days through Hedley so thick that it looked like the whole country was going in autos. This (Friday) afternoon the committee will announce which route will be designated as the Ozark Trail. If Hedley does not get it, we will have won to some extent, for we have much better roads than last fall. The Central route is so good that a Buick Six made it from Oklahoma City to Amarillo Monday in eight hours and two minutes, with some 26 minutes lost. The distance was over 300 miles and the Buick averaged 41.16 miles per hour. That gives one an idea that the dream of Col. Harvey in connecting up the east with the west, has about come true.

Some sixteen Hedley folks went to Wellington last Saturday evening to attend a banquet given in honor of Col. W. H. Harvey and his associates, and a mass meeting afterward. It was one of the finest spreads ever put before Panhandle people and the occasion was one of great enjoyment to all present. Wellington has a big bunch of "live wires" who have left no stone unturned in securing the Ozark trail.

About 11 a. m. Sunday the Ozark Trail party stopped in Hedley on their way to Amarillo. They spent some thirty minutes here, and then pulled for Clarendon, where a fine dinner was spread.

### MRS. J. S. AKERS

We mentioned the death and burial of Mrs. J. S. Akers of Giles, last week and promised more facts this week.

The funeral was conducted Friday afternoon at the family home by Rev. H. S. Holmes, Vernon, and burial was made in the Memphis cemetery.

Ruthie Rebecca Parks was born Feb. 13, 1855, in Henry county Mo., married Aug. 26, 1876, to

James S. Akers; came to Wichita county in 1880, living there 22 years, moving to Donley county in 1902, died June 22, 1917; leaves her husband and seven children as follows: Mrs. W. H. Allard of Combs, Ark., Mrs. P. H. Williams of Yale, Okla., Mrs. J. D. McCants Mrs. F. G. Watt, C. D. Akers, and Misses Lula and Georgie Akers all of Giles, and all were with her during her last days of suffering. Two children W. H. Akers and Mrs. H. R. Banta had preceded her to the better world. Besides the children, deceased leaves two brothers and two sisters, twelve grand children and ten grand-children.

The Informer joins the many friends of the bereaved family in extending sincere sympathy and condolence in their great loss

### Card of Thanks

We wish, through the Informer, to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the people of Giles and Hedley for their kindness and assistance to our loved one in her sickness and death, and assure you that you will have our sympathy and help should you ever be so bereaved.

J. S. Akers and Family.

### DENTIST LOCATES

Dr. W. R. Smith and wife came first of the week from Bridgeport to make Hedley their permanent home, and he will practice Dentistry. Dr. and Mrs. Smith have many old friends here who join the Informer in extending a welcoming hand.

### MISS JESS ADAMSON IS MARRIED

At three o'clock Monday afternoon Raymond L. Stoseth of Clayton, N. M., and Miss Jessie Ray Adamson of Hedley were married by Justice of the Peace Henry Airheart in his office in the basement of the county court house. Mr. Stoseth has accepted a position with a local drug house and the newly weds will make their home here.

Miss Adamson until her marriage was a stenographer in this city. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Adamson of Hedley were present to attend the ceremony. Miss Adamson is well known here and in Hedley.

—Amarillo News

## THE WELFARE LEAGUE TO HAVE MEETING

Next Tuesday night the Welfare League will meet at Bond Hall, and every member and would-be member is requested to be on hand.

The League is doing some good work in Hedley. The latest thing it has done is the making of a free auto campground at the park and pavilion. Large signs have been put up four miles each way from Hedley calling attention to the camp ground with water, wood and shelter. M. O. Barnett has run a pipe line to the park, and the shelter and park has been cleaned up so that campers will take delight in camping there. This is a good move for the town, as every camper will spend more or less in the town. Besides travelers will appreciate having a place to stay and rest and know that they are welcome.

Other things equally as important are being done or planned by the League. Get in line and help your town. Don't expect your neighbor to do your work and you get as much benefit as he will. By co-operation (which means pulling together) many good things can be accomplished in Hedley.

### Revival At The M. E. Church

We are rejoiced to know that Bro. J. W. Story of Clarendon, former presiding elder of this district, will be with us to do the preaching at our revival. This revival will begin next Wednesday night July 4th. Services each night until Sunday. After that the services will be at 10 a. m. and 8:30 p. each day. Prayer services for the afternoon will be announced later. As announced two weeks ago Bro. Story will come to us on Monday. He is an excellent preacher. Let all forces enter into the work from the first service. Other denominations have a cordial invitation to unite in all parts of the services, especially do we need your help in song.

John Hicks, Pastor

### MISSION NOTES

Our North West Texas Conference at Chillicothe was a great success. Every officer but one was present, also many delegates. Miss Shelton, a missionary from our school at Huchow China, made her work very real to all who saw and heard. The members of the Conference voted to buy a Liberty Bond also raised their pledge to \$4000. Abilene is the meeting place next year.

Our Bible lessons are growing in interest. Next Monday is review of Hosea and first lesson in Micah. We organized a prayer circle to give 15 minutes of each day at 2 o'clock to pray especially for Bro. Story, Bro. Hicks and the membership of the church in the coming meeting that God may revive our church, town and community. We ask every Christian who will to join in this circle of silent prayer.

Supt. Pub.

All car owners should go sign up applications for automobile license which becomes effective July 1st. The blanks can be had at Caraway's Garage.

## HEDLEY RED CROSS CAMPAIGN CLOSED

The Red Cross campaign in Hedley wound up with a good amount subscribed by the local people. Something like 175 members were secured and \$614.50 raised for the cause. Hedley certainly has a lot of big-hearted people who contributed loyally to this humanity cause. Quite a number voluntarily telephoned the last day to put them down for certain amounts and the total kept growing larger. The list below with the amounts set out at the head of each list shows who contributed and how much. If anyone's name is left off that should be on, please let us know so we can get it straight.

The National headquarters of the American Red Cross society have given out the report that they are confident that only 1 percent will be used in getting the money from the contributor to the place it is needed. Can you handle money that cheap?

The one hundred million mark has been reached and over at least ten million.

At the Red Cross mass meeting last Sunday Lieut. Nat Perrine made a splendid talk on the work of the Red Cross and Rev. J. H. Hicks made a talk on the organization and mission of the society.

All who subscribed and payments due by July 1st, should pay as soon as possible to Secretary Wells or Treasurer Benson, as it is too much to ask them to hunt you up.

### Life Members \$25.00

J. G. McDougal, J. D. Swift, J. R. Benson, Mrs. J. R. Benson, Mrs. J. W. Caraway, Mrs. A. N. Wood, Mrs. M. O. Barnett, Mrs. J. R. McFarling, Mrs. Alvina Kirkpatrick, J. E. Blankenship, Miss Mary Harris, W. T. Walker.

### Sustaining Members \$10

Dr. J. B. Ozier, B. W. Moreman, J. P. Pool and wife, W. A. Kinslow and wife, G. A. Blankenship, J. C. Wells and wife, Mrs. M. G. Anderson, Wellington.

### Contributing Members \$5

J. A. Neely, E. L. Bond, W. S. Sibley, R. H. Jones, T. C. Lively, J. L. Bain, J. K. Caldwell, E. C. Kerley, J. M. Plaster, Mrs. Ed Dishman, W. A. Brown and wife, Jno. Crow, V. B. Penuel and wife, Miss Myrtle Reeves, A. J. Sibley and wife, U. J. Boston and wife, H. Wood and wife.

### Subscribing Members \$2

Mrs. J. H. Hicks, Mrs. J. S. Hall, F. M. Lynn, O. R. Culwell, J. A. Moreman, Mrs. S. E. Lyell, Frank Kendall, J. E. Risely, N. J. Allen, Mrs. Mattie Killian, Mrs. Josie Adamson, Mrs. J. M. Clarke, Miss Era Johnson, Mrs. Ora V. Grimsley, R. S. Smith, J. T. Bain, Mrs. W. E. Bray, Mrs. R. W. Scales, C. C. Phelps, Mrs. H. C. Burris, Miss Lizzie Wimberly, Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mrs. W. C. Watkins, Mrs. Elwiza Bond, J. S. Groom, Mrs. E. C. Kerley, Miss Leah Dyer, C. F. Sanford, J. W. Bond, J. H. Richey, W. H. Moreman, Homer Fortenberry, M. H. Bell, C. M. Coulson, \$2.50 and C. B. Anderson, Wellington \$2.50.

### Annual Members \$1

W. McCarroll, G. C. Brinson, L. Muncie, J. W. Bland, L. W. Amason, W. A. Pierce, Nolan Wood, J. H. Hicks, A. J. Newman, W. A. Chapman, Miss Lola Baker, Mrs.

J. B. Masterson, Mrs. J. P. Alexander, Mrs. N. J. Allen, Mrs. B. W. Moreman, Miss Julia E. Lane, Miss Fern Bidwell, Mrs. P. C. Johnson, Miss Lucile Craft, Mrs. O. R. Culwell, J. T. Bain, J. M. Shannon, F. M. Acord, F. M. Osborn, Mrs. J. G. McDougal, T. R. Moreman, C. B. Battle, Mrs. W. T. Walker, W. E. Bray, Murray Wolfe, Mrs. Lydia Miller, Mrs. Maggie Tims, Mrs. A. A. Cooper, Mrs. Lizzie Williams, Miss Fannie Williams, A. W. Alexander, Roy Kendall, W. J. Greer, J. M. Whittington, Miss Ethel Whittington, Mrs. J. M. Whittington, Miss Alice Killian, Mrs. J. L. Tims, Miss Pearl Hall, Miss Levonia Masterson, Mrs. C. E. Johnson, Mrs. W. M. Pearce, Mrs. M. E. Paine, Mrs. Ella Baker, Miss Velma Sibley, Miss Vada Hicks, Mrs. Alice Bain, Mrs. O. C. Hill, J. B. Pickett, Mrs. Tom Tate, Mrs. W. G. Brinson, Miss Lena Mae Brinson, Mrs. E. R. Clark, Mrs. J. H. Richey, Miss Mellie Richey, Miss Anna Richey, James Richey, Miss Rena Sanford, Oris Sanford Ruth Sanford, Raymond Sanford, Robert Sanford, Mrs. Homer Fortenberry, Clay Fortenberry, Earl Fortenberry, Pearl Fortenberry, Ruby Fortenberry, Mrs. M. H. Bell, Edith Bell, Jack Bell, Mrs. W. H. Moreman, Herlie Moreman, Verdie Moreman, Radie Moreman, L. E. Moreman Mrs. D. C. Moore, Morris Moore, Alva Moore, Mallard Moore, Hugh Moore, Connie Moore, and Frank Simmons, \$1.50

Miss Vivian Rutherford who was operator at the Hedley Telephone Exchange several months and returned to home at Scanton about three weeks ago was married the 19th to Mr. Foster, a splendid young at her home town. Miss Vivian's many friends here join the Informer in wishing for her much joy and happiness.

## PERSHING DIVISION IN FRANCE

The Pershing division arrived in France this week safe and sound. The whereabouts of the soldiers, though known to all news-gathering agencies, was kept quiet until the forces were safely landed. The boys will be doing some fighting before long.

TRY OUR WANT-ADS

## PATRIOTIC RALLY TO BE HELD TO-NIGHT

Capt. Simpson and Lieut. Perrine were in Hedley Tuesday. They stated that they had secured about 85 members in their company, and expect to run it over the hundred mark by today. Tonight (Friday) they will hold a patriotic mass meeting in Hedley primarily for the purpose of boosting enlistment in the National Guard, and partly for the purpose of learning why our country is in this war. They want all who will to come out, as there will be some good speeches and some drilling by the boys who have already enlisted. The volunteer enlistment will likely close Saturday night, according to the advice being given the officers.

Spencer Sibley joined the company this week.

At Clarendon Saturday afternoon a great rally will be held and some of the best speakers of the State will be there.

Let the appeal be, ENLIST NOW, and not "Be a Went—Not a Sent." There is no need, and it should not be countenanced, for anything that will place the slightest odium on the man who will be chosen by the selective draft to carry the flag into France, for more than likely every one who will be chosen by the draft will be young men, who when they registered, signified their willingness to serve their country.

There are some good reasons for volunteering in a home organized company, and those reasons will be brought out tonight by the speakers.

Sad as it may seem and awful, the people of these United States are coming to realize more fully that this is to be a serious war.

The draft exemption boards have been named for Donley county by President Wilson upon the recommendation of Governor Ferguson. The board for Donley county is to be composed of Joe Warren and Dr. T. R. Ellis of Clarendon and G. A. Wimberly of Hedley. From all indications the draft will start in the next few days.

DELCO-LIGHT

## Check Accounts are Welcome Here

Individuals, corporations and societies find it to their advantage to have an account in this institution because.

Our FACILITIES afford the greatest convenience and dispatch in the transaction of their business.

Our POLICY is flexible enough to respond to the needs of our smallest depositors.

Our RESOURCES are fully adequate to meet the utmost requirements of our customers.

Our OFFICERS are readily available. They are well qualified to advise you regarding financial matters and are interested enough in the welfare of customers to furnish just such information as they need.

Make This Your Bank

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF HEDLEY

J. C. Doneghy, Pres.  
J. R. Benson, Cashier

G. A. Wimberly, Vice-Pres.  
P. T. Boston, Ass't Cashier

## At Your Service

Just as the minute men were at the service of the nation in their day, so are we at the service of the people of this community today.

We solicit the deposits of both the large and small depositors. We give the same careful, courteous treatment and accommodations consistent with good bank to one and all.

Let Our Bank Be Your Bank

GUARANTY STATE BANK



# THE COLONIAL TWO FAMILY HOUSE NOW

This Type Becoming Popular in Small Cities and Towns All Over the Country.

## HELP TO COMMUNITY LOOKS

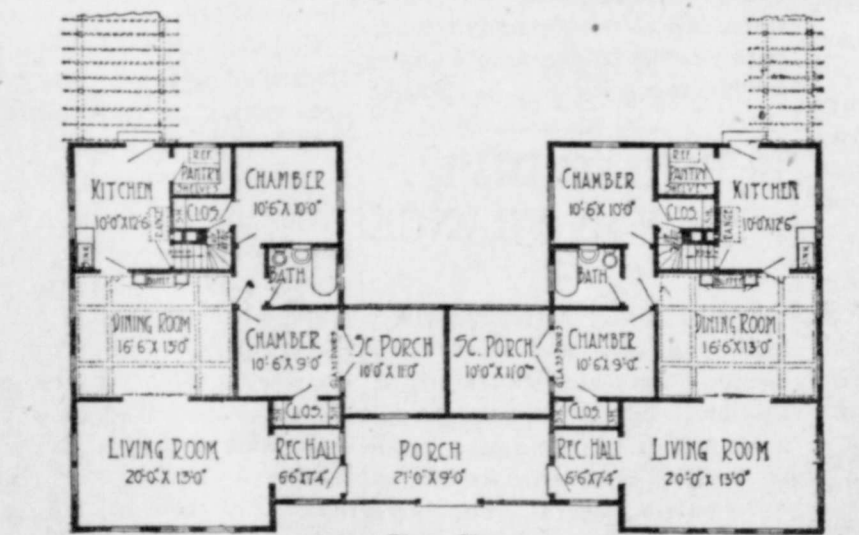
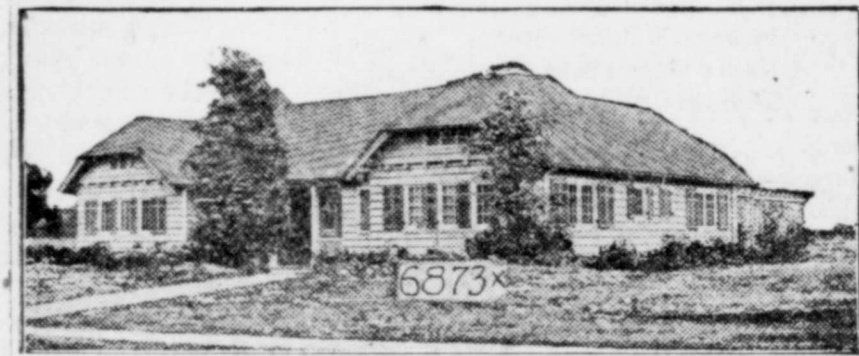
Double House Described Here Gives Complete Privacy to Each Family and There's Plenty of Room Space in Both Sides.

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

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

When the growth of towns and small cities is discussed with reference to building activity, sooner or later the multi-family house will be mentioned. It is natural to associate the flat or apartment building with a thickly settled community, the type being, at first thought, one of necessity rather than preference. It cannot be doubted, however, that there are conveniences in apartment life which appeal to many people. An example of the eagerness with which apartment rentals are taken up is found in a recent occurrence in a city of about 60,000 population in northern Illinois. This city, despite its size, has very few apartment buildings. Last year one of the real estate firms announced its intention to build a modern 12-apartment building on a very well located piece of land, nine blocks from the center of the main business district. Rentals varied from \$45 to \$65 per month. Before a shovel of dirt had been turned the firm had signed leases for every inch of space in the building.

Many cities considerably smaller than this one have numerous apartment buildings which have proved to be satisfactory investments to their owners. These buildings are expensive to build and their construction is seldom attempted unless the investor is safe in assuming that the demand for them exists. For this reason, the apart-



is found when two branches of a family occupy the opposite sides. By sharing in the expense of construction, each family obtains a home which is considerably better from every standpoint than either could build alone for the same amount. This type of house of necessity requires a wide lot, which makes its use more or less limited in cities where land values are high. On the other hand, the wide lot, when it can be obtained for a reasonable amount, is one of the real virtues of the home. It offers the possibility of utilizing nature's decorations, and, what is more important at this time, it gives the residents an opportunity to grow at least a part of the vegetables required for their tables.

The accompanying perspective view and floor plan is sufficient to adequately establish the beauty and convenience which may be obtained in this double-house type. The basic virtue is found in the arrangement of the house as a whole. The floor plan shows that a U-shape is followed in the general layout. By this means the two parts of the house are sufficiently separated to provide for privacy and lack of disturbing transmission of sound from one part to the other of the house. This arrangement also facilitates the ventilation of bedrooms which face on the court.

The beauty of the exterior is plainly evident. Walls are finished with shingles having a wide exposure to the weather. The roof design is distinctive, following somewhat after the lines of the English thatched effect. This roof could be made even more effective by the use of the Americanized thatched-effect roof construction now being introduced by leading manufacturers of stained wood shingles and composition shingles. The colonial influence is found in the design of windows and in the shutters. An effective method of finishing this house would be to stain the walls pure white and paint the shutters green.

There are several features of the interior of this design which should be noticed. The arrangement is symmetrical about the center line of the house. There is a large living room, dining room and kitchen with pantry along the outer part of each side of the house, from front to back. Two bedrooms and a screened porch form the inner part of each side of the house, facing the center court. The front porch is built under the main roof of the house and is used by both families. Small reception halls at the ends of this porch form the entrance to the two living rooms.

Attention is called to the connecting bedroom and screened porch arrange-

ment building is a product of thickly settled communities.

The flat building precedes the apartment with respect to the growth of the municipality for the reason that it is cheaper to maintain. In the flat building the renter provides his own heat, while in the apartment, janitor service is provided by the owner. This, of course, increases the rent which must be asked for the apartments. Some people, living in small cities or towns, do not care for the conventional flat building in which each floor is occupied by a separate family. For this reason, there is nearly always a demand for two-family houses in which both families occupy ground floor space, or in which the two-story building is divided after the manner of the duplex apartment, each family having space on two floors.

It would seem logical to suppose that a building of this kind would be popular in almost any small city or town, even in rather small towns, in case there is any demand for houses to rent. This type of double house may be made very artistic, as the example which we will presently describe will show. There is an independence in the two parts of such a building which compares very favorably with private houses built on the average lots of growing communities. A few of these houses in a well-kept town are impressive and give the appearance of progressiveness which is always noticed by strangers, especially those who have in mind the investment of their capital in industrial or other business projects.

Perhaps the greatest value of this type of double house in the small town

ment. This combination is designed for those who recognize the wisdom in open air sleeping but who do not care to undergo the discomfort of dressing in a cold room during the cold weather. The sleeping porch is entirely open on one side and has a window in the opposite wall, so that ventilation is certain. The bedroom may be used, then, simply as a dressing room and may be kept warm for that purpose. French doors are placed between the bedroom and porch and small windows are placed on each side of the doors, in the full length of the doors. Although this bedroom has no windows in an outside wall, there is no possibility of its being dark and if the doors are opened between it and the screened porch, the room will be thoroughly ventilated. When the combination is used in the first method suggested, however, this is a most excellent feature.

Everyone will easily recognize the good qualities of a house of this type and, as has been already said, if there were more of these houses carefully built and well taken care of in almost any of the towns in the country, it would result in a very much improved appearance of the communities affected.

**Lien of Long Standing.**  
One English silver penny an acre each year since the days of William Penn has been discovered to be standing as a lien against a tract of 79 acres near Media, Pa. The penny a year was a ground rent provided for by Penn in the grant of the property in 1685. The county court has been asked to dissolve the lien.

## WHY AVERAGE FARM NEEDS LIVE STOCK



HERD OF YOUNG CATTLE ON WESTERN FARM.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Seven reasons why the keeping of live stock is essential to sound agriculture are set forth in an article by George M. Rommel in the 1916 year book of the U. S. department of agriculture. Briefly, Mr. Rommel's seven reasons are the maintenance of soil fertility, the utilization of raw material, the need of motive power on the farm, cash income, the added attractiveness of a farm on which there is live stock, the training in business sense obtained by keeping animals, and better and more economical living for the farm family.

To maintain soil fertility, says Mr. Rommel, humus is necessary. This can be obtained from two sources—green crops plowed under, or baryard manure. When green crops are plowed under, however, there is no direct revenue from them. By feeding these crops to live stock, valuable products that can be exchanged for cash are obtained. At the same time the manure produced by the animals retains a very large percentage of the fertilizing value of the feed. For this reason it is more economical to feed than to plow under without feeding, and the most practical source of humus is stable manure.

**Farmer a Manufacturer.**

The farmer with live stock is from one point of view a manufacturer. He takes lean, unfinished animals and grain or forage as his raw materials and by combining them produces beef, mutton, pork, and dairy products. Like all manufacturing, this process must be conducted with skill and intelligence if it is to pay, but if the farmer possesses these qualities he derives a larger profit than he could obtain through the sale of crops and animals in the raw state. Furthermore there are many products on the farm which bring little or nothing on the market. They can, however, by skillful management be made to assist in the production of meat. The thrifty farmer makes use in this way of all roughage on his farm that would otherwise be unsalable. The cornstalks go into the silo or into the stack as cut fodder. The straw and coarse hay are utilized to the last unit of energy value. Land that cannot produce marketable crops is made to yield a certain amount of sustenance for hogs and sheep.

While in cities and factories mechanical power is coming into more and more general use, on the farms of the country the horse and the mule



HERD OF DUAL-PURPOSE SHORT-HORN COWS.

## BALANCING RATIONS FOR A DAIRY HERD

Economy Demands Home-Grown Feeds, Especially Roughage, Be Fed to Cattle.

(By CHARLES I. BRAY, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

Economy in feeding usually demands that as much of the ration as possible be made up of home-grown feedstuffs, especially with regard to the roughage.

First, provide for all the good, clean farm-grown roughage that the cow will eat up clean, as the nutrients in roughages are generally much cheaper than in concentrated feeds.

Now consider whether the grain on hand is such as to make a balanced ration with the roughage used. Concentrates must be used, because cows cannot consume enough coarse, bulky feed to supply all their own bodily requirements, and have enough left for a large flow of milk. If the dairyman has plenty of alfalfa hay he can practically balance his rations nicely with ordinary farm grains, such as corn, barley and oats. Five per cent of cottonseed meal or linseed meal added to

are still the chief reliance. The proper breeding, maintenance, and employment of these animal engines is a problem of the greatest importance to the farmer.

**Specialty Business.**  
As a source of cash income, the keeping of live stock in many sections is what is known as a specialty business. In dairy districts it is the main activity, and every phase of farm management is determined by its interests. Where the principal purpose of live stock feeding, however, is to maintain soil fertility, farms which rely on live stock for the main source of their income will tend to become breeding centers for purebred animals to be distributed through the surrounding country for breeding purposes on those farms on which only a limited amount of live stock is kept. The production of purebred animals is a highly specialized business, and only the most skilled animal husbandmen can make a success of it.

The fifth function which Mr. Rommel ascribes to live stock on the farm is not so directly connected with problems of income but it is nevertheless of vital importance. Experience has shown that nothing tends more strongly to create and maintain an interest in farm life among boys and girls than the care of animals. It is essential to the continued prosperity of this country that young people should be encouraged to make farming their vocation in life. Those who have devoted themselves to this work have found that among their most effective aids are the poultry, calf, and pig clubs.

**High Cost of Living.**  
That the neglect of live stock results in increasing the cost of living on the farm and in lowering the standard of that living is a fact well known to all agricultural authorities. For example, the annual meat bill of farmers for some states is enormous. The meat purchases are made largely on credit, and the proceeds of the year's crop are mostly consumed in meeting debts incurred during its production. This practice is obviously antagonistic to thrift and proper prosperity. The production of home-grown food does not involve in the least the limitation of the crop output of the farm. It simply requires planning and a little more careful management. A cow or two to furnish the family with milk, butter and cheese, and a flock of chickens to furnish poultry and eggs, will do much to make farm fare more healthful and cheaper.

## INJURY BY CUTWORM

Prompt Action Necessary to Control Harmful Insect.

### PLANTS CUT OFF AT SURFACE

Where Pests Are Found to Be Numerous Poisoned Bait Is Recommended—Distribute Over Infected Fields in Lumps.

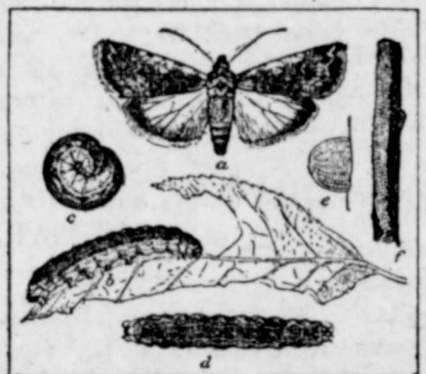
(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Numerous complaints of the ravages of cutworms, especially in relation to corn, are received each season by the department. Prompt action is necessary for controlling cutworms after their presence becomes noticeable in the spring, which is usually about the time the corn begins to sprout. Because of the fact that the delay necessary between the time the worms make their appearance and the time a reply can be received from the department is often disastrous to the crop, the importance of recognizing these insects and knowing how to control them is evident.

Cutworm injury almost invariably occurs in the spring, the plants usually being cut off at the surface, or a little below the surface, of the ground, beginning as soon as the first plants sprout and continuing until late June or early July, by which time the worms are full grown. Feeding takes place at night, the worms resting during the day beneath debris in the soil at a depth of from one-half to one inch below the surface, and since they closely resemble the color of the soil in most cases, the cause of the injury is often not apparent. However, if the soil surrounding the cut-off plant be examined carefully, the culprit will quite likely be found curled up in the soil as illustrated (Fig. c).

**Life History.**

The various cutworms are known under a number of popular names, such as the glassy cutworm, greasy cutworm, variegated cutworm, clay-backed cutworm, etc., but the injuries caused by them are very similar and their habits in general are also much the same. The parents of cutworms are grayish or brownish moths or "millers," which commonly occur at lights during summer evenings. Each moth may lay from 200 to 500 eggs, either in masses or singly, in fields covered with dense vegetation, and hence are to be found more often in cultivated fields which have been in grass or weeds the preceding fall. The eggs hatch in the



Variegated Cutworm (*Peridroma Margaritosa*): a, Moth; b, Normal Form of Caterpillar, Side View; c, Same in Curved Position; d, Dark Form, View of Back; e, Greatly Enlarged Egg, Seen From Side; f, Egg Mass on Twig. (From Howard.)

fall, a few weeks after they are laid, usually during September, and the young cutworms, after feeding on grass and other vegetation until cold weather, pass the winter as partly grown caterpillars. If such infested fields are left to grass, no noticeable injury is likely to occur, but when it is broken up and planted to corn or other wide-root crops, the worms being suddenly placed on "short rations," wreak havoc with the newly planted crops, the nearly full-grown worms feeding greedily and consuming an enormous amount of food.

**Control.**

Land to be planted to corn the following spring, especially such land as has laid in grass for a considerable time and is likely to contain cutworms, should be plowed in midsummer or early fall about the time the eggs are laid, or better, before the eggs are laid, for then vegetation which is suitable for the moths to lay their eggs upon is removed. The earlier the preceding year grasslands to be planted to corn are plowed, the less will be the probability that the cutworm moths will have laid their eggs thereon, and the less, consequently, will be the danger of injury by cutworms the following year.

Last fall and winter plowing of grasslands, although not as effective as early plowing, will destroy many of the hibernating cutworms, as well as such other important corn pests as white grubs, and should be practiced when earlier plowing is impracticable.

Pasturing hogs upon land supposed to harbor cutworms is a beneficial practice, as these animals root up and devour insects of many kinds, including cutworms, in large numbers. Farm poultry, if trained to follow the plow, will prove of inestimable value.

**Use of Poisoned Bait.**

When cutworms are found to be abundant on corn land, the use of the poisoned bait is recommended. This may be prepared as follows: Mix 50 pounds of wheat bran, two pounds of Paris green, and six finely chopped cr-

anges or lemons. Then bring the whole mixture to the consistency of a stiff dough by the addition of a cheap molasses, such as is used in cattle rations, adding water when necessary. Distribute this bait over the infested field in small lumps, taking care to sprinkle it sparingly around each hill. In case bran cannot be readily obtained, middlings or alfalfa meal may be successfully substituted. In fields known to be infested, the distribution of this bait should be started as soon as the corn begins to appear above ground so that the cutworms may be eliminated as quickly as possible and the injured hills promptly replanted. During the warmer spring months cutworms do most of their feeding at night and burrow into the soil to the depth of an inch or two during the day, so that the bait will usually be more effective if applied during the late afternoon or early evening hours.

Frequently cutworms migrate to cultivated fields from adjoining grassland, and in such cases the crops can be protected by running a narrow band of the poisoned bait around the edge of the field or along the side nearest the source of infestation.

## FARMER'S CALENDAR

1. Keep an eye on the horses' shoulders; a bad fitting collar or badly adjusted hames may cause trouble that will last for weeks.
2. Look over the cotton planting seed and see to it that they are sound and dry.
3. Spend a day in the crib selecting the best seed corn available, unless this work was done in the field last fall, as it should have been.
4. A top-dressing of 75 to 100 pounds per acre of nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia on the oats and wheat will pay if these crops appear to be making insufficient stem and leaf growth.
5. Pulverize the clods right behind the breaking plow, never giving them a chance to bake and get hard.
6. Keep the garden in apple order and thus save grocery bills.—Progressive Farmer.

## PREVENTS MANY MILK ODORS

Avoid Feeds Having High Flavor, Such as Cabbage, Onions and Bitter Weed, Says Clemson.

(Clemson, College Bulletin.)

Several farmers have made complaint to the division of animal husbandry and dairying of Clemson college that the milk from their cows have a peculiar smell and will not churn. Just what is the cause of the trouble cannot be given, but the following have been found to be the usual conditions when the complaint is made: The cow is getting nothing but dry feed, she has been milking several months, and there has been a sudden change in the temperature.

The treatment for all such cases is to give the cow some green food or potatoes or turnips. If she is constipated give her one pound of epsom salts. Then raise the temperature of churning.

Difficult churning is due to trying to churn whole milk or very thin cream at too low a temperature; having the churn too full and churning at too slow speed. Butter should come in not less than 25 minutes. The ordinary feed of the cow will not affect the flavor of the milk. Feed having a high flavor as cabbage, onions and bitter weed will give a bad flavor.

## YOUNG STOCK IS NEGLECTED

One Extra Pig May Well Pay for Little Attention Given to the Sow at Farrowing Time.

Probably there is no neglect on the farm which costs more than the neglect of the young pigs, calves, colts, and lambs, and their mothers. A male and female must be fed and cared for during a certain period of time for every young produced. It, therefore, costs, and costs more than often suspected, to produce the young farm animals. It is consequently worse than folly to neglect the mothers at the time the young are born. One extra pig saved may well pay for some attention to the sow at farrowing. It is gross error, the popular belief that the sow which farrows in the woods produces the most pigs. On an average she produces less pigs, because she loses more at and shortly after they are born. Moreover, more animals die the first week after birth than in any other equal period. It will pay to give the young and their mothers extra care.—Progressive Farmer.

## PEA PATCH FOR FAMILY USE

Two or Three Successive Plantings Should Be Made to Supply Table During Summer.

In addition to the cowpeas for hay, soil fertility, for seed, etc., a pea patch should be planted for the family table. Perhaps it would be best to say "pea patches," rather than "a patch," as two or three successive plantings had best be made to supply the table during the entire summer. If plantings are made from time to time table peas may be had from June till October in most localities of the Southwest, provided, of course, the season is favorable.



## Who Was She

We were twelve hours out from Honolulu when I first met her. The Empress carried few first-class passengers this voyage and I flattered myself that already I knew by sight all those in whose company I would be for the next few days. Therefore, when I came on deck after dinner, I was somewhat surprised to find a stranger in the deck chair next to mine. I felt sure that chair had been vacant during the day.

As I took my seat, the lady looked up. In the bright moonlight I could see her face plainly. It was a face that was beautiful and yet not beautiful. It was one that, according to the eternal fitness of things, should be a queen's; there was so much sweetness and graciousness in her face and bearing, yet a dignity that made you unconsciously do her homage. Her expression was that of one who has loved and lost and suffered many things, yet not lost her faith in God and man. Her hair was silvery, but her age might have been anywhere between thirty and fifty.

Presently the lady spoke to me, and her voice, though low and sweet, struck a chill through me. I gathered from what she said in the ensuing conversation, that she was a traveler both for pleasure and business. She was certainly a woman of education and refinement. Of her nationality she said nothing; in fact, she seemed to avoid that subject. But though she spoke excellent English, I decided she must be Russian or possibly French.

We talked for a long time, but in the midst of an interesting story she was telling me, she broke off suddenly. Murmuring an apology, she left me. Then, by straining my eyes, I read the card on her chair. It simply said Countess Elaine.

During the whole voyage (except the day of landing), I saw the Countess only at night and then after seven o'clock. Always I found her in her chair when I went to mine after dinner; and always she left me at exactly eleven o'clock. Once when I ventured to remark that I never saw her at dinner, she became so silent that I wondered if I had offended her.

Then came the last night of the voyage. The next afternoon we would arrive at San Francisco, so this last night was given over to a farewell dance and entertainment. I cared little for such things, and besides, I wanted a last talk with the countess. We had become very good friends and had discovered many interests in common. But tonight she was unusually silent. At eleven o'clock she rose and for several moments stood looking out to sea. Then she turned to me and said:

"Tonight we part; tomorrow I will see you again before you land, but after that we will never meet again in this world. I have never been happy before and I think you for making me forget. Will you not accept this memento of the most miserable of women?"

And then, not waiting for an answer, she hurried away. I almost thought she vanished.

When I rose, something fell from my lap. It was a small ivory box. In my stateroom I opened it and found in it a little silver ring in the design of a scorpion. Its tail was coiled around its head and in the open jaws was a small sardonyx. Folded inside the box was a yellow bit of paper on which was written in a wavering hand:

"Dear Miss Arsdale—Will you please wear this ring on your left little finger and never take it off? I cannot tell you more, but believe me, you will never regret it. Your sincere friend, Elaine."

The next afternoon when a steward came to take my suitcases ashore, my curiosity got the better of my good manners and I made inquiries concerning the countess. The man was amazed and assured me that no such passenger was booked or aboard. Not even my minute description of her could shake his declarations. Madame could ask the purser. But madam did not wish to. Going down the gang plank, I caught a glimpse of her in the crowd below me. She turned and smiled up at me and then disappeared among the people. I have never seen her since.

Two days later I was sitting in a booth of a Broadway chocolate shop in Los Angeles. In a booth opposite mine sat a young man who looked like a moving picture count. In spite of his apparent efforts to seem composed, he was evidently excited. As he was watching me closely, I thought I might be an object of interest to him. Perhaps he suspected me of being a smuggler or a lady burglar, and I mentally lectured him for reading dime novels. At first it amused me, but when he finally got up and came to my booth, I felt decidedly cross.

"Miss Florence Arsdale," he said in a low voice, and in spite of my irri-

tion, I started to hear my name thus familiarly spoken by a perfect stranger, "when you landed in San Francisco two days ago, you had a letter. I do know you have it yet, as the man it is for has not come yet. This letter con-

### When Fortune Finally Smiles.

"My wife's ideals and mine are far apart."

"How's that?"

"Now that we have money she wants to build a castle and I want to raise chickens."—London Answers.

## SEND THEM CANDY

### Officer's Advice to Women Wishing to Aid Soldiers.

### Suggestion Explained by Fact That Men Need More Sweets Than They Get in Their Rations.

Somebody asked someone in the quartermaster's department what she could do to make life for the soldiers at the front, wherever that might be, more attractive.

"Do they need sweaters, or wrist warmers, or what can I make them?" she queried.

"Don't knit," said the man quoted. "Make them candy. They crave sugar and they need sugar."

So the young woman in question promptly went to the nearest candy shop and placed an order that a pound of candy be sent every other day to the particular soldier in whom she was interested.

Years ago, when the Boer war was raging, Queen Victoria once celebrated her birthday or some other festal day by sending a package of sweet chocolate to every Tommy fighting in South Africa. And some of her subjects staying safely at home said to themselves and each other: "Why on earth is the queen sending sweet chocolate to men who are giving their lives for us? Why doesn't she send them something they need?"

Today most of us have come to recognize the food value that lies in sugar. We have learned that pure candy, if it is eaten as a food, is wholesome. It is harmful when it is eaten between meals, and so spoils the appetite. We know, too, that the more hard physical work we do, the more sugar we need, because it is an easily assimilated fuel food.

Hence today the quartermaster's mandate that we send candy to the front, although it at first seems strange, is easily understood. The rations of the soldiers are carefully balanced, but still, many of them, living outdoors all the time, crave more sweets than they can get, and are benefited by them.

So add to your list another chance to help the men at the front—and send them candy.

### Plato or Socrates?

If Socrates is conceded to rank as the greater, or more influential of the two philosophers, it is largely because of the devotion and ability of Plato, his admirer and biographer. According to Plato's "Apologia," Socrates was really the supreme man of his age, foremost in originality and in thought. Plato's great humanity—his unconscious prophecy of Christianity was an exhibition of that—his application of philosophy not simply to morals in the abstract but to a nation, or a personality, has won him great popularity in all ages, and there are many who put the Stagfrite in the second place, and consider Plato his exponent as the greater, and more influential of the two. Really, it is wise not to attempt comparison of these great Grecians, but to read thankfully what their wisdom has given to the world.—Exchange.

### Honey Earliest Sweet.

Until the beginning of the sixteenth century honey was almost the only sweet known and quite the only one generally used, it being available without preparation. The Old Testament refers to Palestine as "a land flowing with milk and honey," synonyms for richness and nourishment, and mutually complimentary. Our pioneers located "bee trees" and some of us still remember the midnight journey to the tree, which was felled and its treasure, a mingled mass of splintered wood, broken comb and dead bees, brought home to be strained and the wax melted down. Modern beekeeping has entirely changed this crude proceeding, and the up-to-date apiarist handles his bees almost as freely as his chickens.—Exchange.

### An Anonymous Book.

Two young ladies of literary tastes were once discussing their reading, when one of them remarked: "I have been engaged with a delightful work for a week past." "Indeed; what is it?" "Anthony Trollope's autobiography." "Who is the author?" "Really, I don't know. I have looked over the title-page and through the preface, but I can't find any reference to the author at all. Whoever it is a charming writer, and seems to have known the novelist very intimately." "I'll get it and read it, but it is too provoking isn't it, that so many delightful authors of late are writing anonymously?"

## "Faculty"

"Some folks," observed Caleb Peaslee, mildly, "feel if they had some call to look down on Ursula Baynes 'count of her bein' a widder, and pity her for not havin' a man to look out for her and do things. But I d'know; mebbe she makes out 'bout as well as other folks, and better'n some."

Deacon Lysander Hyne appeared to ponder the matter for a moment.

"M—well," he said at last, "I d'know's I ever noticed but what she got along all right, but bein' without her husband can't help bein' a hardship. I never give it much thought, but now you've mentioned it I do wonder how she makes out as well's she does. Hoy d'you s'pose she does it?"

"She does it by bein' more facultied than most anybody else here in Dilmouth," replied Mr. Peaslee, promptly. "I d'know anybody, man or woman, that turns things to 'count as well's Ursula does. Most anyone can make things go well as long as they don't have misfortuns, but it takes faculty to turn a sprained ankle to 'count."

Mr. Hyne turned a questioning face toward his friend, and Caleb settled himself easily into his seat.

"I'm goin' to give you this jest as Ursula told it to my wife," he began, "and she didn't tell it as anything wonderful, you understand; jest told her in the way of talk, same's women do when they git together."

"It seems, 'ordin' to what Ursula tells my wife, that she'd got pretty well ketch'd up with her fall work, but there was some little things that she'd got to do to feel completed—things that really needed a man to do, like nailin' up places round the buildin's, and such chores as that. But she didn't feel as if she ought to afford 'gin' a man, so she was goin' to try to do 'em herself—and right at that p'int she slipped on that shelvin' stone at her back door and sprained her ankle!"

"Sho, now!" said Mr. Hyne with gruff sympathy. "That was a hardship, and no mistake."

"Twa'n't any hardship at all," contradicted Mr. Peaslee, "and you'll find out so if you gitme a chance to tell you 'bout it. Mebbe 'twould have worked a hardship on a woman less facultied than Ursula—I don't want to say as to that—but she got to work and turned it to 'count."

Mr. Hyne looked puzzled. "I don't see how—" he began.

"I'm tryin' to tell you how," Mr. Peaslee interrupted, somewhat tartly. "There she was, with all this work laid out to do—work that would take her the greater part of a week to do, even s'posin' she had the use of her limbs—and now she couldn't stir a foot to help herself. She had a right to feel discouraged. I would've if it had been me!"

"But it wa'n't me," Mr. Peaslee went on dispassionately; "it was Ursula, and it ain't any part of her creed to set down with her hands folded and complain 'bout hard luck. She jest sot her mind to it and found a way to get her work done by swappin' work—same's you'n' I might change off if we had work that was too hefty for either of us."

"She sent word to Norris Waning and Jim Elder and Clem Bidnot that she wanted they should call jest as soon as they could make it handy to do it. She figgered like this: she knew Jim's wife either wouldn't or couldn't cook punkin pies, and Jim liked 'em. And she'd seen how out at the elbows and lackin' buttons Clem Bidnot's clothes was. Since his mother died there ain't been anybody to take a stitch for him, you know. And she'd heard Norris Waning say that he wished his wife'd knit him some good yara mittens, 'cause nothin' else seemed to come anywhere near keepin' his hands warm in real cold weather."

"Well, when they got there it turned out jest as Ursula had figgered—they was glad to turn to and help her and let her do the things she could to pay. She got the punkin stewin' right off, and she sent Clem home for all the clothes he had that needed mendin', and in the meantime she took up the stitches for a mitten for Norris. And then she sot 'em all to work at jobs that she needed done—Jim shingin' the henhouse and Clem gatherin' them sweet apples behind the barn and Norris cleanin' out the cellar and pickin' up the yard—and by night them three men had done work that it woulda took her more'n a week to get done, even s'posin' she could have done it at all."

"And," she says to my wife, "I got the pies done fer Jim to take home with him that night and most of Clem's clothes mended. And I've got one mitten all done for Norris except knittin' in the thumb, and the other one most down to the nerrerin's. I can finish it easy 'twixt now and supper time."

"It's real easy to get work done if

you figger a little, s'she. I declare I b'lieve I could get my house painted if I wanted to take the trouble to sprain my other ankle."—Youta's Companion.

### Work for Objectors.

Of the conscientious objectors working under the home office scheme 655 are on agriculture, land reclamation and forestry; 262 are roadmaking; 140 are on waterworks; 96 are growing vegetables; 88 are cutting timber; 46 are engaged in the manufacture of artificial fertilizers; 41 are doing clerical work; 26 are building in connection with a farm colony for disabled soldiers; 25 are quarrying, and 25 are employed in oil-cake works, says the London Times. The remainder, 674, are following various occupations at the work centers at Warwick and Wakefield. During the year 3,700 objectors have been arrested and court-martialed. Of these, 1,500 at least are at present in prison or in military custody.

### 3,951,153 Words of War.

The number of words it has taken to keep at least one neutral nation informed of the war is told in a statement of the news handled by the Spanish Wireless Telegraph company in 1916. A total of 4,000,000 words was transmitted from the various belligerent nations, and at Madrid and Barcelona the radio-telegrams were distributed to the press and to subscribers in the form of bulletins, blue for Austro-German news and yellow for that of the entente, distributed three times a day.

The number of words received from the entente nations greatly exceeded the count from the central empire, the former being 2,329,153 as compared with 1,621,605.

### Stuck to His Rule.

He had just been discharged from the service, owing to wounds, and thought to raise a few pounds by writing his reminiscences of 12 months' fighting. Having completed the manuscript while in hospital, he offered it to a publisher for £100. It was a very small volume, and such a price made the publisher raise his eyes in surprise and inquire the reasons for such a demand. "My dear sir," replied the author, "it has been a point of honor with me, as a soldier, always to sell my life as dearly as possible."—London Chronicle.

### SOME REMARKS

Sometimes it's mighty hard to listen to a man boast even when we see the pleasure it gives him. You may have observed that the doctors are still a hopeless minority in believing that kisses are poisonous.

Know lots of men, but we don't think we ever ran across one who doesn't do more work than any other man on the face of the earth.

All right to find an occasional pearl in our oysters, but in order to get even with the game we ought to find a diamond in our potatoes.

### No Juries in Japan.

The Japanese courts know no trial jury; a judge or judges decide every case. Candidates for judgeships have to pass examination. They are appointed for life, but may be removed for crime, and they sit in both civil and criminal cases. There is one supreme court, with 35 judges and six procurators; below this are seven courts of appeal, with 135 judges and 86 procurators; below these are 955 district judges sitting in 50 district courts, 74 district branch courts, 312 local and 1,409 branches of local courts.

"You're a picture," ventured the fresh youth, taking a seat beside a pretty girl.

"A moving picture, at that," she responded as she transferred herself to a place across the aisle.

### Unselfish Ideal.

"Do you want to vote?" "Only incidentally," replied the superior woman, "My desire is to reform politics in our community so that its influence and associations will be proper for my husband."

### In the Mud Zone.

"Leather is likely to be very scarce." "I don't much care," replied Mr. Crosslots, "Out where I live there isn't much use of bothering about anything except rubber boots."

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# HASHIMURA TOGO DOMESTIC SCIENTIST

BY WALLACE IRWIN

## TOGO BECOMES A FIRE HERO

Hon. Dear Sir: Another place where I am habitually absent can be found at home of Hon. Mrs. & Mr. Susan J. Fogg, Turnverein, Conn. I was burnt away from that place because of my heroism. I tell you how was:

This Mrs. Fogg lady reside with her husband and furniture in a residence, which are covered with extremely wooden decorations, which talented sculptors have cut out with saws. She say it is one Queen Annie house. Perhaps so it is. Maybe this Annie were empress of Coney Island to build such merry architecture.

Hon. Mrs. Boss are considerable proud of her house & what is inside. "Togo," she utter with serious eyebrows, "there is not one drop of fire insurance on this house!"

So Hon. Mrs. Fogg donate to me one smallish volume of book entitled "First Ade to Fires." This literature which is bound in 4th of July color, tell me following information about fire when he gets loose:

"Chimbleys are most dangerous articles to have around a house because they gets clogged with soot, thusly causing inflammation of the roof which creates blazes and burns insurance. Total loss. Best way to put out a mad chimbley is to sprinkle salt down him until he quits.

"In case of houseafire, human folks must be saved before all other furniture, because they are most combustible. This can be did by throwing wet blanket over them and dragging them forth. Valuable heirlooms can be saved from burning house by taking them out."

I read this instructions, Mr. Editor, and feel prepared for anything. This Mrs. Fogg got one Irish cooklady name of Hilda Katz. Hon. Hilda are beautiful, except her face and figure, which are not. She enjoy very sorry romance, because of Hon. Wm., a hack-driver, who drove away with another fiancée and remain there. Consequent of this, Hon. Hilda weep & cook nearly all time.

"Togo," she report to me, while making tears and pies, "never promise to marry any gentleman in the livery-stable business."

"I shall avoid this peril firmly," I narrate.

"67 doz. assorted love-letters this Wm. sent me. And what usefulness are they now?" Weeps by her.

"They might make a sad novel, if printed among pictures," I say so. She peel onions with Romeo expression.

But I were too busy being a fire-detective to think of Wm. and his escape from love. Nearly each hour by clock-time Hon. Mrs. would come to me and talk underwriter language:

"You hear that smell of smoke?" she require.

It were nice, balmy evening of summer weather when Mrs. and Mr. Chas Hassock, neighborly persons of quiet fashion, was there to play bridge-gamble amidst society clothing. Hon. Mr. Fogg, medium gentleman with tame whiskers, were also there acting like a husband-man.

Bridge-card resume for several hours while those 4 persons sat there calling each other "Trumps" and other American insults.

O suddenly!! what was that my nose smelled? Inflammatory smell of fire!!

With iced brain I recall what "First Ade to Fires" said about mad chimbleys, so I rosh silently to outside house to see how ours were behaving. O surely yes! Hon. Chimbley were shooting sparkles & pin-wheels from his enraged bricks!

What I do then? With immediate quickness, I rosh to dining room and grab 2 salt-sellers in my courageous thumbs. Making my toes extremely swift, I clomb ladder to roof & scramble along shingles with care peculiar

to Thos. Cats. Then, by heroic movements of wrists, I pepper considerable salt straight into the face of that mad Chimbley. Yet he still continue on making Vesuvius out of himself.

What nextly must I do? I think of that fire-volume which say, "Human folks must be saved before all other furniture."

So I scamper to bed-room, drag forth one complete blanket & sough him in wet water of bath-tub. With these blanket held in my firm knuckles, I ascended downstairs to parlor where Hon. Mrs. Fogg set in her elegant hair and considerable expensive face-powder calling Mrs. Hassock a "Renig" in bridge-language.

With wetness of blanket, I stand behind Hon. Mrs. Fogg.

"What for?" she holla when she seen me. But before anything else could collapse, I wound wettish blanket round her head.

"Gog!" she report with strangely voice. Yet, before she could narrate more, I had drogged her forthly to fresh air.

"What is the meaning of this meanness?" require Hon. Fogg.

"Meaning of Fire!" I yellup. "Why do you stand there making speechless talks, when your home is sparking?"

At this oratory of words, everybody begin making hook-and-ladder movements. Hon. Fogg grabb bird-cage and pair of tongs. Hon. Mrs. save 3 plush albums. Hon. Hassock attempt to remove sideboard, but it were halted to floor. Hon. Mrs. Hassock rosh down street breaking fire-alarms out of telephone poles.

But I were more strong in my strength. With Samurai knuckles, I grasp cabinet full of cut-up glasswear and roll him down front steps to lawn. Loud crash! Thusly was valuable dishes saved from fire.

With deer-foot heels, I eloped upstairs to bed-room and begin pouring entire household out of window. Mattress, pitchers, rugs, etc., fell like Niagara falling. When I threw forth family water-color landscape representing the face of Aunt Nerissa Hodges, it make boomerang fly-off and struck on head of Hon. Fogg which went through. Too bad.

I were just in the heroism of poking brass bedstead through pane of glass, when Mrs. and Mr. Fogg escorted by Mrs. and Mr. Hassock and Hon. Hilda Katz, cook-lady, suddenly encroach into room and seize me.

"Platoon of brainless mind!" they all hiss like circular snakes. "Who inform you this house were blaze?"

"Did I not see Hon. Chimbley spitting rockets?" This from me.

"Sakes of shucks!" commute Hon. Hilda contemptibly. "That were not house-afire. That were merely me burning negligent love-letters in kitchen stove."

Grones by all.

"So my house are not afire!" report Hon. Mrs. for disappoint.

"So sorry!" I regret. In distant midnight I could hear rural hose-carriage approaching with gongs. "Maybe there was no fire, but this were very useful practice. Also I was enabled to show you the iced quality of my intelligence. If there had been some fire, I should put it out!"

"You have put nearly everything else out," say sorrowfully Hon. Mrs., looking outside to moonlight where the entire interior of her home lay scrambled on the lawn.

Hon. Fogg gangle with his teeth.

"Since you are so talented at putting things out," he suggest, "perhaps you can place yourself elsewhere with immediate rapidness."

I oblige. When nextly observed, I were setting in R. R. Station awaiting for morning train and feeling quite roasted.

Hoping you are the same,

Yours truly,  
HASHIMURA TOGO.

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# Japanese Street Signs



IN A TOKYO SHOPPING STREET

IT IS not known when the sign boards first came into use in Japan, but presumably it was not long after the introduction of writing, though that would not be necessary among a people where pictures and designs preceded ideographs representing them. Indeed, Japanese writing, like Chinese, consists of signs rather than expressions of sound, says T. Nakayama, M. Coligny writes in the Cincinnati Enquirer. The national ideographs are for the eye rather than the ear; to be seen rather than to be heard.

There is no mention in Japanese history of the fact that in the reigns of Emperor Godaigo (1319-1339) each government official set up a door plate signifying his name and occupation, which may be regarded as the first mention of signs in Japan.

The art of advertising seems to have made considerable progress during the Tokugawa era, especially in the variety of signs used. To foreigners these signs are striking to a degree, though to Japanese they appear perfectly natural. Those in broken, antique or impossible English are, perhaps the most remarkable, for since the coming of foreigners every attempt has been made to appeal to them, though in many cases these foreign signs are only to impress the native customer with the idea that the shop deals in foreign goods and, therefore, sells reliable wares.

The most primitive form of Japanese sign is that whereon is depicted the article for sale. The hemp dealer hangs out a bundle of raw hemp fiber; and the maker of grass or reed hats suspends some of these hats before his shop entrance, while the watchmaker has a big round clock or watch over his shop, either in a tower on the roof or on the sign over the door.

Sometimes the clock is a real one and sometimes only a picture. Shops that sell mirrors often do likewise. The druggist sometimes has the picture of a huge paper bag over his shop, as most Japanese medicines are sold in that receptacle. Makers of tabi, the Japanese sock, also have a big tabi in front of their shops, usually the pattern after which the sock is cut before sewing. Fan makers put out a half-finished fan, and so on.

Signs in Front of Shops. Rouge and toilet powders are so extensively used by Japanese women that there are shops that deal exclusively in this stuff, and are indicated by a small red flag, signifying the color which the powder will make the cheeks. A shop with a square piece of wood on which is painted various round dots of different colors, tells the passerby of a paint shop.

From very ancient times cedar leaves have been used to represent the drink called sake. The reason for this is because the ashes of cedar foliage have been put in sake from of old to give it a certain flavor liked by the native palate. The leaves are arranged in various forms, from a round bunch to an oblong bundle. The cedar foliage is not painted, but natural, and is replaced by fresh ones as the old fall away. Usually the change is made with the appearance of new sake on the market, especially at New Year. When you see a paper lantern with the painting of the tree peony on it, that shows the shop within deals in wild boar meat. Sometimes a lion is painted in association with the peonies, as the pronunciation of the word "shishi," wild boar, is much the same as that of the word "shishi," lion.

Tea dealers usually set up a picture of a tea caddy either on the roof or in front of their places of business. Paper lanterns with pictures of maple leaves tell you where to buy deer meat, as the best venison comes from the maple forests.

The custom of setting up signs that involved some sort of puzzle came into vogue in the Tokugawa period, and has

been continued down to today, though more often to be found in the provinces than in metropolitan areas. When one sees the picture of a flying arrow one knows that it is a bathhouse, as the word for shooting an arrow (yuru) sounds like yu-ru, taking a hot bath. Dealers in sweet potatoes write up the ideographs for Jusanri (thirteen ri), which means that the potatoes are nicer than chestnuts (kuri-yori-umai), ku-ri, meaning nine ri, and also chestnuts; the syllogistic signification being that as thirteen ri are greater than nine ri, so sweet potatoes are finer than chestnuts. The kite maker puts the picture of an octopus (tako) on his door, as the word for kite (tako) is much the same as that for octopus the vernacular. The dealer in bean-jam buns has a horse over his shop, because the word for horse (uma) has the sound of umai-umai (sweet-sweet), not unlike foreign yum-yum, for the same meaning. Such notions may appear childish, but in the peaceful Tokugawa days people were evidently at a loss for novelty and had to do something to preclude ennui. Such signs are now seldom seen.

### Some Eccentric English.

To foreigners, of course, the more interesting signs are those essaying English inscriptions, which often are very remarkable for their eccentric attempts at spelling and wording. When you see a sign reading "Tailor of Resistant Wet Cat," you know that there is a good place for cheap waterproofs. "Baggages, Sent Any Direction by Imperial Railway," means an express office. "Modified Milk for the Scientific Feeding of Infants and Invalids" is of doubtful significance, as is also "Shifts Repaired Here." No one doubts the meaning of "Horse-Bif Shop," though why the appeal is made to English readers no one seems to know. "Coats Made From Any Hides Yours or Ours," sounds dangerous, but simply means furs will be made up from skins brought to the shop. "Various Kind Hairs" has the same meaning. "Ladies Furnished in the Upper Story" will bring you a blouse waist "Whale and All Relating It Are Sold" seems more ambiguous than it is.

The stranger will naturally ask why such ridiculous wording is thus impudently stuck up before the public when it would be so easy to have the English corrected before being painted on the sign. Those asking such a question but show how unfamiliar they are with the country they have come to visit. The man who sets himself up as a painter of foreign signs is not going to admit that he cannot compose the device to be painted on them. Possibly he gets some schoolboy to find the words in the English dictionary that corresponds to the Japanese ideographs, and so he paints these words in any order that seems to him best. But what of the man who pays for the sign? Does he not object to paying for a sign covered with a jumble of mistakes and then holding them up to public view? Well, he does not know the difference, and so long as he is none the wiser the painter will not find it profitable to seek correct English for his signs. In Japan many things are done incorrectly simply because those who pay for the work do not know the difference.

### The Busy Bee.

The bee is pointed out as a paragon of patient industry. Few people, however, realize the infinitude of energy that must be put forth by a swarm of bees in order to store their hive with honey. How much do you suppose it takes to make, for example, a pound of clover honey? The scientists calculate that it requires the nectar from no fewer than 62,000 clover blossoms. To extract this nectar requires 2,750,000 visits by bees who often have to go for it a distance of one or two miles. Who of us has the industry of the bee? And yet how else can the honey of life be stored?—Biblical Recorder.

# What Can We Do?



There are some matter-of-fact, highly practical ways in which women can manifest their patriotism. They are not at all spectacular—just plain, everyday, commonplace services—but they leave no room for doubt as to the sincerity that prompts them. First of these is the conservation of food for future use. It appears that an abundance of vegetables and fruits will be grown this year and it is up to the housewives to see to it that much greater quantities are canned, dried and otherwise preserved, than in normal times. Then, in case of shortage in any quarter, there will be a reserve to call on in other localities.

About the next most useful thing to do is to gather up all old materials that can be used to make surgical dressings, and have them thoroughly washed. These materials may be shipped to the National Surgical Dressings Committee, at 290 Fifth Avenue, New York City. In old materials the committee asks for linen and cotton, blankets and spreads, sheets and pillow cases, tablecloths and napkins, towels and underclothing. This committee is thoroughly organized for war relief and is engaged in making a variety of surgical dressings out of old and new materials. Many cities and towns have sub-committees who gather and forward donations to headquarters. Over 1,000 hospitals are served on the continent and over 8,000,000 dressings have been shipped to them.

Women who have the leisure, may organize a sub-committee in communities that have none. The national committee welcomes the names of people who might be interested in forming sub-committees. Volunteer workers make up old and new materials into surgical dressings and all other work is donated, so that the real spir-

it of service is maintained throughout the organization.

A great work is to be done for the American Red Cross, its membership must be brought up to the strength required by the war and that is the first business in hand. Individual memberships for one year, cost only one dollar and two dollars will pay for a year's membership and subscription to the Red Cross magazine, which is issued monthly. Nearly all communities have a chapter or other representation of the Red Cross, but where there is none, anyone may send in an application for membership addressed to the American Red Cross, Washington, D. C. We must look to the Red Cross to save the lives of wounded soldiers and every American woman will want to help in this matter.

There are many activities in the work of the Red Cross that are in the hands of women. The making of hospital supplies, comfort kits and many other things for the soldiers will keep a big army of women busy for some time. This part of the work is done under the supervision committee on hospital supplies and workers in each community must be trained in order to make and pack these supplies up to the standards required by the U. S. army. Hospitals, churches, schools, clubs and organizations of all kinds are assisting in this work. Classes for instruction are being formed everywhere. Pupils in these classes are being taught how to make bandages, hospital garments and everything needed, how to pack them in the right way, and fitted to teach others to do this work. Unemployed and especially unmarried women, can give much of their time to this work and every woman will want to have some part in it.



NEAT HOUSE DRESSES OF HEAVY COTTONS

Some women contrive to do their own housework in neat housedresses that bespeak them the mistresses of their occupation. They never look driven and overwhelmed by work, or as if they were left with no time to consider the matter of personal appearance. They look capable—as they are—of meeting the obligations of life, that are of all, most important, and their housedresses tell their whole-story.

The house dress, like the tailored suit, is here—was here and is always going to be here, like bread and butter. Its business is to be strong, convenient, plain and shapely and to stand wear and tear with little change of aspect. It must be put to the test of the washtub and emerge therefrom fresh and whole. Because it is plain is no reason why it should be unattractive.

The house dress of today is made of strong, cotton fabrics with very ec-

ceptional exceptions, when coarse unbleached linen is used. These exceptions are destined to become more rare and cotton fabrics are the best for them. The heavy gingham, galatea and border garden cloth, chambrays and Scotch madras linens and other strong weaves repay best the work of making them up.

A good model in linens is shown in the picture. This is a heavy cotton that looks like unbleached linen. Plaid gingham, in white and green, is used for a sailor collar and for a belt that goes twice about the body, also for the cuffs. The belt buttons in front and the dress is fastened up the side with bone buttons. This allows it to be spread flat for ironing and adds to its trim finish.

Julius Bonaldi



STOMACH SUFFERERS! A stomach specialist advises this...

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever...

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Dally Fly Killer...

ECZEMA! Money back without question if HUNT'S CURE fails...

Texas Directory Hotel Waldorf Centrally Located, Dallas, Texas...

Evers Barber College The highest standard commercial school in Texas...

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE DALLAS, TEXAS The highest standard commercial school in Texas...

MUSIC LOVERS!! Send for free catalogue of PIANOS, PLAYER-PIANOS and ROLLS...

RUBBER STAMPS BADGES and BUTTONS J. LAKE & CO. DALLAS, TEXAS

Pianos and Player Pianos Finest Makes—Factory Prices—Payments to Suit...

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COULDN'T LIFT SIX MONTHS OLD BABY

Mrs. Hawkins Was So Weak Couldn't Move in Her Bed Without Help.

HAD SUFFERED TORTURE

Well and Strong Again After Taking Tanlac and Weighs More Than She Has in Over Eighteen Years.

"I was down in bed and couldn't raise my head or move without help and now I'm able to do all my housework, even to my cooking and garden work and I weigh more than I have in eighteen years...

"If ever a medicine did wonders, Tanlac did it for me and my little baby. I felt better in just a few days after I began taking it...

Immaculate. "Mr. Toppington is a most immaculate man." He—"Yes, there isn't anything on his mind even."

SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL by keeping Mississippi Diarrhea Cordial handy for all stomach complaints Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

How About It? "I dreamed last night that I proposed to a beautiful girl." "And what did I say?"

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without griping. Adv.

Shrubs that attract birds by their fruit are worth planting around the farm home.

DAIRY FACTS

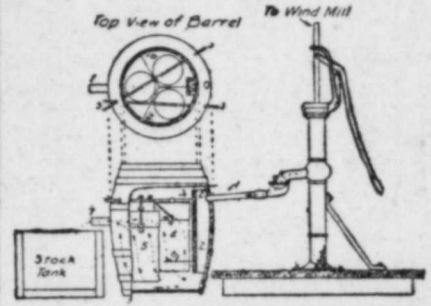
CARING FOR CREAM ON FARM

Expert of University of Illinois Gives Ten Excellent Rules for Farmer to Follow.

(By H. A. RUEHE, Associate in Dairy Manufacturers, University of Illinois.)

- 1. Keep the cows clean. 2. Use covered milk pails. 3. Milk with dry hands. 4. Remove milk from the barn immediately and separate it at once. 5. Set the separator so that it will skim cream that will test from 35 to 40 per cent in the winter and from 40 to 45 per cent in the summer. 6. Wash, scald, and dry the separator and all utensils immediately after using. 7. Keep all utensils and separator parts dry when not in use. 8. Cool the cream immediately after skimming by setting the can in cold running water. Construct a cooling tank so that the cream will be cooled with the water that is used to fill the stock tank.

Properly-Constructed Tank. 1. Inlet, usually 1 1/2-inch pipe. 2. Wooden trough, conducting water to within 3 inches of bottom. 3. Sticks, holding cans in place as shown by cut. 4. Shows position of half filled can; run stick through handle in cover to prevent it from sliding out from under the stick. 5. Shows position of can when filled. 6. Shows position of wire which prevents the cans from tipping. 7. Outlet, usually 2-inch threaded nipple.



Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you...

PLANT ROUGHAGES FOR COWS Every Farmer Is Advised to Grow Abundance of Alfalfa or Clover—Concentrates High.

Grow an abundance of feed for the cow this season, advises A. S. Neale, specialist in dairy husbandry, division of extension, Kansas State Agricultural college.

"Already the price of concentrates is 'out of sight'! Prices will continue high unless these concentrates are replaced by the cheaper roughages," said Mr. Neale.

"During the next 12 months the production of dairy products will be due largely to the feeding of roughages instead of concentrates, as has formerly been the case."

"Dairy cows of quality receiving nothing but roughage can produce 200 to 250 pounds of butterfat annually, provided the roughage is fed in abundance and is composed of a combination of silage and a leguminous hay. Of course poor cows will not do so well on this ration."

When you hear a man boast of his ancestors it's a safe bet that his descendants will have no occasion to boast of him.

HEAL ITCHING SKINS With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—They Heal When Others Fail.

Nothing better, quicker, safer, sweeter for skin troubles of young and old that itch, burn, crust, scale, torture or disfigure. Once used always used because these super-creamy emollients tend to prevent little skin troubles becoming serious, if used daily.

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

When you hear a man boast of his ancestors it's a safe bet that his descendants will have no occasion to boast of him.

ROUGHNESS FOR DAIRY COW Animal Is Not Content Unless Stomach Is Full—Feed Grain According to Milk Yield.

Roughness is the first important consideration. A cow is not contented unless her stomach is full. She should always have all the roughness that she will clean up and then the amount of grain she receives should be regulated by the amount of milk produced.

A dry cow in good condition should be fed roughness only, and does not need any grain. In feeding grain to milk producing cows, the following rule may be used, and is found to work fairly well: Feed one pound of grain for each three pounds or pints of milk produced.

GIVE CALF GOOD ATTENTION Pen Must Be Kept Clean—Use Plenty of Straw—Furnish Milk, Hay, Bran and Other Feeds.

The calf pen must be kept clean. Use lots of nice straw, not putting it upon a lot of fermented filth, but dig out all manure very frequently and add fresh straw almost daily. Calves are so frisky that they tramp the straw into the manure.

Separator milk, tender clover or alfalfa hay, bran, oilmeal, silage, corn, such feeds are the stuff good calves are made of.

DANGEROUS CALOMEL IS SELDOM SOLD NOW

Calomel Salivates! It Makes You Sick and You Lose a Day's Work—Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Better Than Calomel and Is Harmless for Men, Women, Children—Read Guarantee!

Every druggist here, yes! your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling-off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it while Dodson's Liver Tone is safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine, no sick headache, biliousness, ague,

Just the same, if it hadn't been for woman's curiosity Moses never would have been found in the bulrushes.

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chills, old Itching Sores, etc.

LIFT YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts off without pain.

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without even irritating the surrounding skin.

A small bottle of freezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

If your druggist hasn't stocked this new drug yet, tell him to get a small bottle of freezone for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Naturally. Time—What do the inmates think of the new asylum? Keeper—They just rave over it.

With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—They Heal When Others Fail.

Nothing better, quicker, safer, sweeter for skin troubles of young and old that itch, burn, crust, scale, torture or disfigure. Once used always used because these super-creamy emollients tend to prevent little skin troubles becoming serious, if used daily.

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

When you hear a man boast of his ancestors it's a safe bet that his descendants will have no occasion to boast of him.

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

But No Offense. He—"If I stole a kiss, would it be petty larceny?" She—"No; I think it would be grand."

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

For motorists who smoke, a new electric torch is equipped with a cigar lighter on one side.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Love often makes a fool of a sensible man and sometimes it makes a sensible man of a fool.

All men are poets at heart.—Eliotson. He who saves, finds.

sour stomach or clogged bowels. Dodson's Liver Tone doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all next day like calomel.

Take a dose of calomel tonight and tomorrow you will feel sick, weak and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work!

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up with your head clear, your liver active, bowels clean, breath sweet and stomach regulated.

You can eat anything afterwards without risk of salivating yourself or your children.

Get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and try it on my guarantee. You'll never again put a dose of nasty, dangerous calomel into your stomach. Adv.

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chills, old Itching Sores, etc.

Leading Varieties Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Tomatoes, Peppers, \$1.00. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. C. S. Sewell, Brantley, Ga.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High-class references. Best results.

He Knows. "Rastus, is my bath warm?" "Yassuh, the wahmest Ah was evah in."

GIRLS! MAKE A BEAUTY LOTION WITH LEMONS

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is truly marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands. Adv.

Emporium of the Near Future. "Have you any anthracite coal today?" "The jewelry department is on the fourth floor."

DON'T GAMBLE that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Close Quarters. "During the thunderstorms our milk turned; did yours?" "No; our refrigerator is so small the milk didn't have room to turn."

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, Sticky Eyes, all healed promptly with night applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

A Difference. "Your boys are making great gardeners." "Sh! They are not gardeners. They are soldiers, doing patrol duty against potato bugs."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Not in the Fields. "You used to keep a garden, didn't you?" "Now, we never had no garden." "Why, pap said your father was a muck-raker, and I thought raked it in a garden."

NO MALARIA—NO CHILLS. "Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaranteed to drive away Chills and Fever or your money refunded. Price 50c.—Adv.

Chesterfield of the Fields. "Father, what do they mean by gentlemen farmers?" "Gentlemen farmers, my son, are farmers who seldom raise anything except their hats."

When you have decided that the Worms or Tapeworms which live in your system must be exterminated, get "Dead Shot"—Dr. Peery's Vermifuge, and you will find that one dose will expel them. Adv.

When a man knows his own imperfections he is just about as perfect as it is possible for a man to be.

Rigg Disease. Sore, spongy and bleeding gums: we furnish all necessary prescriptions with full instructions how to save your teeth; price \$1. The Home Care Co., Bldg., N.Y.

LUMBER of all kinds bought and sold. If you have any to sell or want to purchase any, write, giving particulars. C. E. Kiser & Bros., Job Dept., Buffalo, N.Y.

Leading Varieties Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Tomatoes, Peppers, \$1.00. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. C. S. Sewell, Brantley, Ga.

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When a man knows his own imperfections he is just about as perfect as it is possible for a man to be.

CASTORIA 900 DROPS For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Stetson. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

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# Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN  
Author of "WHISPERING SMITH"

(Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons)

## DE SPAIN RECEIVES A MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE WHICH CAUSES HIM TO TAKE THE MOST DESPERATE CHANCE OF HIS LIFE

Henry de Spain, manager of the stagecoach line between Thief River and Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountains, is fighting a band of cattle thieves living in Morgan gap, a fertile valley about 20 miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabasas, where the stage horses are changed. De Spain has killed two of the gang and has been seriously wounded. Pretty Nan Morgan, niece of Duke Morgan, gang leader, and De Spain are in love. Her uncle has taken steps to marry her to Gale Morgan, a cousin, who is a bad man in every way.

### CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

Bull lifted his weak and watery eyes. His whisky-seamed face brightened into the ghost of a smile. "What I'm going to ask you to do," continued De Spain, "is a man's job. You can get into the gap without trouble. You are the only man I can put my hand on just now that can. I want you to ride over this morning and hang out around Duke Morgan's place till you can get a chance to see Miss Nan—"

At the mention of her name Bull shook his head a moment in affirmative approval. "She's a queen!" he exclaimed with admiring but pungent epithets. "A queen!"

"I think so, Bull," said she in troublesome circumstances. You know, Nan and I—"

Bull winked in many ways.

"And her Uncle Duke is making us trouble, Bull. I want you to find her, speak with her, and bring word to me as to what the situation is. That doesn't mean you're to get drunk over there—in fact, I don't think anybody over there would give you a drink—"

"Don't believe they would."

"And you are to ride back here with what you can find out just as quick, after you get into the clear, as a horse will bring you."

Bull passed his hand over his mouth with a show of resolution. It indicated that he was pulling himself together. Within half an hour he was on his way to the gap.

For De Spain hours never dragged as did the hours between Bull's starting and the setting of the sun that night without his return. And the sun set behind Music Mountain in a drift of heavy clouds that brought rain. All evening it fell steadily. At eleven o'clock De Spain had given up hope of seeing his emissary before morning and was sitting alone before the stove in the office when he heard the sound of hoofs. In another moment Bull Page stood at the door.

He was a sorry sight. Soaked to the skin by the steady downpour; rain dripping intermittently from his frayed hat, his ragged beard and tattered coat; shivering with the cold as if gripped by an ague, Bull, picking his staggering steps to the fire, and sinking in a heap into a chair, symbolized the uttermost tribute of manhood to the ravages of whisky. He was not drunk. He had not even been drinking; but his vitality was gone. He tried to speak. It was impossible. His tongue would not frame words, nor his throat utter them. He could only look helplessly at De Spain as De Spain hastily made him stand up on his shaking knees, threw a big blanket around him, sat him down, kicked open the stove drafts, and called to McAlpin for more whisky to steady the wreck of it crouching over the fire.

McAlpin, after considerable and reluctant search, produced a bottle, and unwilling for more reasons than one, to trust it to Bull's uncertain possession, brought a dipper. Bull held the dipper while De Spain poured. McAlpin, behind the stove, hopped first on one foot and then on the other as De Spain recklessly continued to pour. When the liquor half filled the cup, McAlpin put out unmistakable distress signals, but Bull, watching the brown stream, his eyes galvanized at the sight, held fast to the handle and made no sign to stop. "Bull!" thundered the barn boss with an emphatic word. "That is El Paso's bottle. What are you dreaming of, man? Mr. De Spain, you'll kill him. Don't ye see he can't tell ye to stop?"

Bull, with the last flickering spark of vitality still left within him, looked steadily up and winked at De Spain. McAlpin, outraged, stamped out of the room. Steadying the dipper in both hands, Bull with an effort passed one hand at the final moment preliminarily over his mouth, and, raising

the bowl, emptied it. The poison electrified him into utterance. "I seen her," he declared, holding his chin well down and in, and speaking in a pardonably proud throat.

"Good, Bull!"

"They've got things tied up for fair over there." He spoke slowly and brokenly. "I never got inside the house till after supper. Toward night I helped Pardaloe put up the stock. He let me into the kitchen after my coaxing for a cup of coffee—he's an ornery, cold-blooded guy, that Pardaloe. Old Duke and Sassoon think the sun rises and sets on the top of his head—funny, ain't it?"

De Spain made no comment. "Whilst I was drinking my coffee—" "Who gave it to you?"

"Old Bunny, the Mex. Pardaloe goes out to the bunkhouse; I sits down to my supper, alone, with Bunny at the stove. All of a sudden who comes a-trippin' in from the front of the house but Nan. I jumps up as strong as I could, but I was too cold and stiff to jump up real strong. She seen me, but didn't pay no attention. I dropped my spoon on the floor. It didn't do no good, neither, so I pushed a hot plate of ham and gravy off the table. It hit the dog 'n he jumped like kingdom come. Old Bunny sails into me, Nan a-watchin', and while Mex was pickin' up and cleanin' up, I sneaks over to the stove and winks at Nan. Say, you oughter see her look mad at me. She was hot, but I kept a-winkin', and I says to her kind of huskylike: 'Got any letters for Calabasas tonight?' Say, she looked at me as if she'd bore holes into me, but I stood right up and gazed back at the little girl. 'Come from there this mornin',' says I, 'going back to-night. Someone waiting there for news.'

"By jing! Just as I got the words out of my mouth, who comes a-stalking in but Gale Morgan. The minute he seen me, he lit on me to beat the band—called me everything he could lay his tongue to. I let on I was drunk, but that didn't help. He ordered me off the premises. 'N' the worst of it was, Nan chimed right in and began to scold Bunny for lettin' me in—and leaves the room, quick-like. Bunny put it on Pardaloe, and she and Gale had it, an' b' jing, Gale put me out—said he'd pepper me. But wait till I tell y' how she fooled him. It was rainin' like h—l, 'n it looked as if I was booked for a ride through it and hadn't half drunk my second cup of coffee at that. I starts for the barn, when someone in the dark on the porch grabs my arm, flashes me around like a top, throws a splasher up into my face, and there was Nan. 'Bull,' she says, 'I'm sorry. I don't want to see you ride out in this with nothing to eat; come this way quick.'

"She took me down cellar from the outside, under the kitchen. When Gale goes out again she flings up the trapdoor, speaks to Mex, pulls all the kitchen shades down, locks the doors, and I sets down on the trapdoor steps 'n eats a pipin' hot supper; say! Well, I reckon I drank a couple o' quarts of coffee. 'Bull,' she says, 'I never done you no harm, did I? 'Never,' says I, 'and I never done you none, neither, did I? And what's more, I never will do you none.' Then I up and told her. 'Tell him,' says she, 'I can't get hold of a horse, nor a pen, nor a piece of paper—I can't leave the house but what I am watched every minute. They keep track of me day and night. Tell him,' she says, 'I can protect myself; they think they'll break me—make me do what they want me to—marry—but they can't break me, and I'll never do it—tell him that.'

"'But,' says I, 'that ain't the whole case, Miss Nan. What he'll ask me, when he's borin' through me with his

While De Spain, standing close to the lantern, deciphered the brief note, Bull, wrapping his blanket about him with the air of one whose responsibility is well ended, held out his hands toward the blazing stove. De Spain went over the words one by one, and the letters again and again. It was, after all their months of ardent meetings, the first written message he had ever had from Nan. He flamed angrily at the news that she was prisoner in her own home. But there was much to weigh in her etched words, much to think about concerning her feelings—not alone concerning his own.

### CHAPTER XXII.

An Ominous Message.

Few men bear suspense well; De Spain took his turn at it very hard. "Patience," he repeated the word to himself a thousand times to deaden his suspense and apprehension. Business affairs took much of his time, but Nan's situation took most of his thought. For the first time he told John Lefever the story of Nan's finding him on Music Mountain, of her aid in his escape, and the sequel of their friendship. Lefever gave it to Bob Scott in Jeffries' office.

"What did I tell you, John?" demanded Bob mildly.

"No matter what you told me," retorted Lefever. "The question is: What's he to do to get Nan away from there without shooting up the Morgans?"

De Spain had gone that morning to Medicine Bend. He got back late and, after a supper at the Mountain house, went directly to his room. The telephone bell was ringing when he unlocked and threw open his door.

"Is this Henry de Spain?" came a voice, slowly pronouncing the words over the wire.

"I have a message for you from Music Mountain."

"Go ahead."

"The message is like this: 'Take me away from here as soon as you can.'"

"Whom is that message from?"

"I can't call any names."

"Who are you?"

"I can't tell you that. Goodby."

"Hold on. If you're treating me fair—and I believe you mean to come over to my room a minute."

"Let me come to where you are?"

"No."

"Let me wait for you—anywhere?"

"No."

"Do you think that message means what it says?"

"I know it does."

"Do you know what it means for me to undertake?"

"I have a pretty stiff idea."

"Did you get it direct from the party who sent it?"

"I can't talk all night. Take it or leave it just where it is."

De Spain heard him close. He closed his own instrument and began feverishly signaling central. "This is 101. Henry de Spain talking," he said briskly. "You just called me. Ten dollars for you, operator if you can locate that call, quick!"

There was a moment of delay at the central office, then the answer: "It came from 234—Tension's saloon."

"Give me your name, operator. Good. Now give me 22, and ring the neck off the bell."

Lefever answered the call on No. 22. The talk was quick and sharp. Messengers were instantly pressed into service from the dispatcher's office. Telephone wires hummed, and every man available on the special agency's force was brought into action. Livery stables were covered, the public resorts were put under observation, horsemen clattered up and down the street. Within an incredibly short time the town was rounded up, every outgoing trail watched, and search was underway for anyone from Morgan's gap, and especially for the sender of the telephone message.

De Spain, after instructing Lefever, hastened to Tension's. His rapid questioning of the few habitués of the place and the bartender elicited only the information that a man had used the telephone booth within a few minutes. Nobody knew him, or, if they did know him, refused to describe him in any but vague terms.

Outside, Bob Scott in the saddle waited with a led horse. The two men rode straight and hard out on the sinks. The sky was overcast, and speed was their only resource. After two miles of riding, they reined up on a ridge, and Scott, springing from the saddle, listened for sounds. He rose from the ground, declaring he could hear the strides of a running horse. Again the two dashed ahead. The chase was bootless. Whoever rode before them easily eluded pursuit.

Undeterred by his failure to overtake the fugitive, De Spain rode rapidly back to town to look for other clues. Nothing further was found to throw light on the message or messenger. No one had been found anywhere in town from Morgan's gap; whoever had taken a chance in delivering the message had escaped undetected.

Even after the search had been abandoned the significance of the incident remained to be weighed. De Spain was much upset. A conference with Scott, whose judgment in any

affair was marked by good sense, and with Lefever, who, like a woman, reached by intuition a conclusion at which Scott or De Spain arrived by process of thought, only revealed the fact that all three, as Lefever confessed, were nonplused.

"It's one of two things," declared Lefever, whose eyes were never dulled by late hours. "Either they've sent this to lure you into the gap and 'get' you, or else—and that's a great big 'or else'—she needs you. Henry, did that message—I mean the way it was worded—sound like Nan Morgan?"

De Spain could hardly answer. "It did, and it didn't," he said finally. "But—" his companions saw during the pause by which his lips expressed the resolve he had finally reached that he was not likely to be trued from it—"I am going to act just as if the word came from Nan and she does need me."

More than one scheme for getting quickly into touch with Nan was proposed and rejected within the next ten minutes. And when Lefever, after conferring with Scott, put up to De Spain a proposal that the three should ride into the gap together and demand Nan at the hands of Duke Morgan, De Spain had reached another conclusion.

"I know you are willing to take more than your share, John, of any game I play. In the first place, it isn't right to take you and Bob in where I am going on my own personal affair. And I know Nan wouldn't enjoy the prospect of an all-around fight on her account. Fighting is a horror to that girl. I've got her feelings to think about as well as my own. I've decided what to do, John. I'm going in alone."

"You're going in alone!"

"Tonight. Now, I'll tell you what I'd like you to do if you want to: ride with me and wait till morning, outside El Capitan. If you don't hear from me by ten o'clock, ride back to Calabasas and notify Jeffries to look for a new manager."

"On the contrary, if we don't hear from you by ten o'clock, Henry, we will blaze our way in and drag out your body." Lefever put up his hand to cut off any rejoinder. "Don't discuss it. What happens after ten o'clock tomorrow morning, if we don't hear from you before that, can't possibly be of interest to you or make any difference." He paused, but De Spain saw that he was not done. When he resumed, he spoke in a tone different from that which De Spain usually associated with him. "Henry, you've pulled a good many rough games in this country. No man knows better than I that you never pulled one for the looks of the thing or to make people talk—or that you ever took a chance you didn't feel you had to take. But it isn't humanly possible you can keep this up for all time! It can't go on forever. The pitcher goes to the well once too often, Henry; there comes a time when it doesn't come back."

"Understand—I'm not saying this to attempt to dissuade you from the worst job you ever started in on. I know your mind is made up. You won't listen to me; you won't listen to Scott; and I'm too good an Indian not to know where I get off, or not to do what I'm told. But this is what I've been thinking of a long, long time; and that is what I feel I ought to say, here and now."

The two men were sitting in De Spain's room. De Spain was staring through the broad south window at the white-capped peaks of the distant range. He was silent for a time. "I believe you're right, John," he said after a while. "I know you are. In this case I am tied up more than I've ever been tied before; but I've got to see it through as best I can, and take what comes without whining. My mind is made up, and, strange as it may sound to you, I feel that I am coming back. Not but what I know it's due me, John. Not but what I expect to get it sometime. And maybe I'm wrong now; but I don't feel as it's coming till I've given all the protection to that girl that a man can give to a woman."

### CHAPTER XXIII.

A Surprising Slip.

Scott was called by Lefever to conclude in secret the final arrangements. The ground about the quaking asp grove, and nearest El Capitan, afforded the best concealment close to the gap. And to this point Scott was directed to bring what men he could before daybreak the following morning.

"It's a short notice to get many men together—of the kind we want," admitted Lefever. "You'll have to skirmish some between now and midnight. What do you think you can do?"

Scott had already made up a tentative list. He named four—first Farrell Kennedy, who was in town, and said nobody should go if he didn't; Frank El Paso, the Texan; the Englishman, Tommy Meggesson; and Wickwire, if he could be located—any one of them, Lefever knew, could give an account of himself under all circumstances.

While Scott was getting his men together, De Spain, accompanied by Lefever, was riding toward Music Mountain. Scott had urged on them but one parting caution—not to leave the aspens until rain began falling. When he spoke there was not a cloud in the sky. "It's going to rain tonight, just the same," predicted Scott. "Don't leave the trees till it gets going. Those gap scouts will get under cover and be hunting for a drink the minute it gets cold—I know them. You can ride right over their toes, if you'll be patient."

The sun set across the range in a drift of grayish-black, low-lying clouds, which seemed only to await its disappearance to envelop the mountains and empty their moisture on the desert. By the time De Spain and Lefever reached the end of their long ride a misty rain was drifting down from the west. The two men had just ridden into the quaking aspens when a man coming out of the gap almost rode into them. The intruders had halted and were sufficiently hidden to escape notice, had not Lefever's horse indiscreetly coughed. The man from the gap reined up and called out. Lefever answered.

"It's Bull Page," declared De Spain, after the exchange of a few words.

"You're going in alone!"

"Tonight. Now, I'll tell you what I'd like you to do if you want to: ride with me and wait till morning, outside El Capitan. If you don't hear from me by ten o'clock, ride back to Calabasas and notify Jeffries to look for a new manager."

"On the contrary, if we don't hear from you by ten o'clock, Henry, we will blaze our way in and drag out your body." Lefever put up his hand to cut off any rejoinder. "Don't discuss it. What happens after ten o'clock tomorrow morning, if we don't hear from you before that, can't possibly be of interest to you or make any difference." He paused, but De Spain saw that he was not done. When he resumed, he spoke in a tone different from that which De Spain usually associated with him. "Henry, you've pulled a good many rough games in this country. No man knows better than I that you never pulled one for the looks of the thing or to make people talk—or that you ever took a chance you didn't feel you had to take. But it isn't humanly possible you can keep this up for all time! It can't go on forever. The pitcher goes to the well once too often, Henry; there comes a time when it doesn't come back."

"Understand—I'm not saying this to attempt to dissuade you from the worst job you ever started in on. I know your mind is made up. You won't listen to me; you won't listen to Scott; and I'm too good an Indian not to know where I get off, or not to do what I'm told. But this is what I've been thinking of a long, long time; and that is what I feel I ought to say, here and now."

The two men were sitting in De Spain's room. De Spain was staring through the broad south window at the white-capped peaks of the distant range. He was silent for a time. "I believe you're right, John," he said after a while. "I know you are. In this case I am tied up more than I've ever been tied before; but I've got to see it through as best I can, and take what comes without whining. My mind is made up, and, strange as it may sound to you, I feel that I am coming back. Not but what I know it's due me, John. Not but what I expect to get it sometime. And maybe I'm wrong now; but I don't feel as it's coming till I've given all the protection to that girl that a man can give to a woman."

While the two were talking, De Spain tried to slip away, unobserved by Lefever, on his errand. He failed, as he expected to, and after some familiar abuse, rode off alone, fortified by every possible suggestion at the hands of a man to whom the slightest precaution was usually a joke.

De Spain reached Duke's ranch unchallenged. Night had fallen everywhere, and the increasing rain obscured even the outline of the house. But a light shone through one uncurtained window. He waited some time for a sound of life, for a door to open or close, or for the dog to bark—he heard nothing. Slipping out of the dark saddle, he led his horse in the darkness under the shelter of the lone pine tree and, securing him, walked slowly toward the house.

Mindful of the admonitions he had been loaded with, he tramped around the house in narrowing circles, pausing at times to look and listen. In like manner he circled the barn and stables, until he had made sure there was no ambush and that he was alone outside. After a time he stepped around to the front of the house, where, screened by a bit of shrubbery, he could peer at close range into the living room.

Standing before the fire burning in the open hearth, and with his back to it, he now saw Gale Morgan. Sitting bolt upright beside the table, square-jawed and obdurate, his stubby bristled pipe supported by his hand and gripper in his great teeth, Duke Morgan looked uncompromisingly past his belligerent nephew into the fire. A third and elderly man, heavy, red-faced, and almost toothless as he spoke, sat to the right of the table in a rocking chair, and looked at Duke; this was the old lawyer and justice from Sleepy Cat, the sheriff's brother—Judge Druel.

Nan was not to be seen. Gale, big and aggressive, was doing most of the talking, and energetically, as was his habit. Duke listened thoughtfully, but seemingly with coldness. Druel looked from Gale to Duke, and appeared occasionally to put in a word to carry the argument along.

What happens to De Spain when he goes into Morgan gap during the night to rescue his sweetheart is told with thrilling detail in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Answer.

"Why do you want five cents, son?" "Well, you see, me father disinherited me this mornin', so I'm goin' in business for meself."

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## FOUR WEEKS IN HOSPITAL

No Relief—Mrs. Brown Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio.—"For years I suffered so sometimes it seemed as though I could not stand it any longer. It was all in my lower organs. At times I could hardly walk, for if I stepped on a little stone I would almost faint. One day I did faint and my husband was sent for and the doctor came. I was taken to the hospital and stayed four weeks but when I came home I would faint just the same and had the same pains.

A friend who is a nurse asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began taking it that very day for I was suffering a great deal. It has already done me more good than the hospital. To anyone who is suffering as I was my advice is to stop in the first drug-store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before you go home."—Mrs. W. C. BROWN, 2844 W. 12th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Tutt's Pills stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unquestioned as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

## GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA TREATMENT

Standard remedy for fifty years and result of many years experience in treatment of throat and lung diseases by Dr. J. H. Guild. Free Sample and Practical Treatise on Asthma, its cause, treatment, etc., sent upon request. 25c. & \$1.00 at drug stores. J. H. GUILD CO., Rupert, Vt.

Blue Blood.

Bushrod was establishing a pigeon coop of his own, emulating his neighbor, Bill Hite. In arranging the financial promotion of this venture, he went to his mother.

"Mother," he said, "I want a dollar to buy a pigeon."

Mother thought a dollar a rather high price for a pigeon, with common birds averaging ten cents.

"But, mother," Bushrod said, earnestly, "you don't understand. This is a pedigreed pigeon. With its pedigree it's cheap at a dollar."

Bushrod finally wheedled his mother out of the dollar and left to buy his blooded bird. He returned with the pigeon and a scrap of crumpled paper in his pocket.

"Mother," he said, "this is the pedigree."

On the crumpled scrap of paper was written:

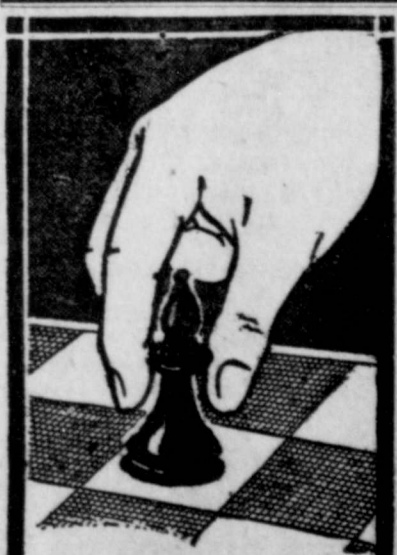
"Grandfather, unknown. Grandmother, unknown. Father, unknown. Mother, Bill Hite's pigeon."

In California.

"You must know," explained the silver-tongued clerk at the seed store, as he sold five quarts of onion sets to the newly interested garden faddist, "that the majority of onion sets in California are red. But here people prefer white or yellow ones."

"Yes," she beamed, "they do have wonderful landscape and scenic effects out on the coast."

Tears are the war cry of an angry woman.



## A Wise Move

is to change from coffee to

## POSTUM

before the harm is done.

"There's a Reason"



# Only Two More Weeks

To Buy Groceries at Cost Before We Transfer

Our statement that a saving of 10 per cent, or \$1 on every \$10 purchase, is true by the many persons taking advantage of this offer. Here are some new prices for next week:

Belle of Wichita, per sack	\$3.00
25 lb sack Sugar	2.40
8 lb can Cooper's Best Coffee	1.00
Corn, Peas, Hominy, Berries, Peacher, per can	.15
6 bars White Wash Soap	.25
Two 25c cans Baking Powder	.45
A good Broom	.60
Wash Boards	.35
Large pkg Crackers	.25
Evaporated Peaches, per lb	.12 1/2
A nice assortment of Pure Candy, per lb	.20
Bring us your Eggs and Poultry.	

## THE DIXIE

### Locals

Lots of cigars at the Hedley Drug Co.

R. R. Richerson of Estelline visited his brother, S. C. last week.

Have a fit with Clarke, the Tailor, who knows how.

Walter Young of Plainview is here this week visiting relatives and friends.

Get toilet articles from the Hedley Drug Store.

Mrs. W. T. White moved into her new home in West Hedley first of the week.

A nice lot of jewelry always in stock Hedley Drug Store.

Mrs. J. W. Lane and little daughter, went to Wichita Falls Tuesday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Josie McBride, Private Nursing. Phone 78.

T. M. Little had his two little toes removed at Clarendon Wednesday and is doing nicely.

If you want the best Ice Cream Freezer that is made go to Hedley Hardware Co.

B. M. Douglass of Erick, Okla., is here visiting his cousin, O. R. Culwell and other relatives.

Your prescriptions receive careful attention at Hedley Drug Store.

Mrs. S. A. McCarroll of Wellington is here this week visiting her mother, Mrs. W. T. White.

We are doing business at the same old stand in the same old way. Caraway Co.

Mrs. J. E. Blankenship left morning for San Jon, N. M., where she will visit her sister.

The greatest money saving proposition today is to trade with Hedley Hardware Co.

Last week J. E. Blankenship sold his half section west of Hedley to L. R. Watson of Lockney.

Candy, Tobacco and Cigars, fresh and fine at Hedley Drug Store.

Rev. D. M. Gardner of Memphis preached a splendid sermon at the First Baptist Church last night.

Sporting goods, such as base ball, tennis etc., at the Hedley Drug Co.

Rev. E. L. Sisk and family of Claude visited Mrs. Sisk's sister Mrs. R. S. Smith Wednesday and Thursday.

If you need any goods and want to take care of your money go to Hedley Hardware Co.

The Church of Christ protracted meeting will begin on Friday night before the second Sunday in July. Rev. W. W. Brewer will conduct the meeting.

### No. 94 Official Statement OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 20th day of June, 1917, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 29th day of June, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$136,632.93
Overdrafts	45.22
Furniture and Fixtures	1,550.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	10,830.60
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	166.90
Currency	3,274.00
Specie	1,911.37
Interest on Depositor's Guaranty Fund	1,121.56
Other Resources as follows: Assessment D. G. Fund	96.15
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$155,628.73</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,750.00
Undivided Profits, net	10,852.17
Individual Deposits, subject to check	102,584.31
Time Certificates of Deposit	507.80
Cashier's Checks	934.45
Certificates of Deposits, issued for money borrowed	10,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$155,628.73</b>

STATE OF TEXAS )  
County of Donley ) We, J. C. Donegny, as president, and P. T. Boston as asst. cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. C. Donegny, President.  
P. T. Boston, Asst. Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of June, A. D. 1917.  
W. E. Reeves, Notary Public Donley County, Texas.  
Correct—Attest: (Seal)  
J. R. Benson )  
T. R. Moreman ) Directors  
H. D. Creath )

If you want High Quality Goods at low prices go to Hedley Hardware Co.

U. J. Boston and wife and her father, Mr. Calloway, visited Mrs. Boston's sister in Collingsworth county Tuesday.

Have your Tailor work done with Clarke, the Tailor, who knows how.

J. P. Doherty left Wednesday morning for his home in Belton after a short visit here with his brother, C. F. Doherty.

Economise by buying your Hardware and Furniture from Hedley Hardware Co.

J. W. Ewen and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton of Memphis visited in the J. G. McDougal home Wednesday night.

Get your creams, face powder, talcum powder (big can for 25c), at the Hedley Drug Co.

Mrs. I. L. Lewis returned to her home at Dallas last Friday after visiting her parents, J. W. Lane and wife a few weeks.

Suits made to measure, with Clarke the Tailor who knows how. Clarke, the Tailor.

H. C. Burris and family left Tuesday morning for an auto trip to Little Rock, Arkansas and other points to visit relatives.

We have a few carried over cultivators in stock that we are going to sell at a Snap bargain. Hedley Hardware Co.

### BUSY-BEE Cafe-Confectionery

For anything to Eat  
Cold Drinks  
Ice Cream  
Cigars  
Fine Ink, Glue,  
Mucilage  
Shoe Polish  
West side Main

### No. 953 Official Statement OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF The Guaranty State Bank

at Hedley, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 20th day of June, 1917, published in the Hedley Informer, a newspaper printed and published at Hedley, State of Texas, on the 29th day of June, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$55,519.85
Overdrafts	31.73
Real estate (banking house)	3,391.45
Furniture and Fixtures	1,727.68
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	5,070.19
Cash Items	640.55
Currency	4,177.00
Specie	252.83
Int. in Dep. Guaranty Fund	392.97
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$71,204.25</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,400.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,829.78
Individual Deposits, subject to check	46,974.47
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	5,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$71,204.25</b>

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

J. G. McDougal, President.  
J. D. Swift, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1917.  
L. A. Stroud, Notary Public Donley County, Texas.  
Correct—Attest: (Seal)  
W. B. Quigley )  
C. D. Akers ) D rectors  
W. J. Greer )

Saturday R. S. Smith will open a Cash Produce business in the rear of Little's store. Any business will be appreciated. adv.

Mrs. J. B. Masterson and daughter, Miss Lavonia, spent Monday in Memphis with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Oscar Alexander.

If you want a real Rug go to Hedley Hardware Co. and buy Ardsley Axminster Seamless Rug. tf.

S. L. Adamson and wife went to Amarillo to be present at the marriage of their daughter, Miss Jessie to Mr. Stoseth which occurred there last Monday afternoon.

Remember that a dollar saved is a dollar made—that is why it pays to trade with Hedley Hardware Co.

Mrs. Eula Cox and little nephew O. B. Stanley Jr., of Clarendon were guests in the T. R. Moreman home Sunday. Miss Cleo Moreman returned home with them for a few days visit.

No grinding except on Wednesdays and Saturdays owing to scarcity of corn.  
M. O. Barnett.

### WARNING!

People, do not stake your cows where they can get to the public roads. If found guilty you will have to pay a fine.  
City Marshall.

We do first-class work and our charges are very reasonable.

Our purpose is to clean, press and repair your clothes in such a way that you may regard our work as better than usual. And to charge you no more for this kind of service than perhaps you have been in the custom of paying for unsatisfactory results. There's a difference we want to show you.

Hedley Pressing Parlor

WHY SWELTER?  
**COOL COLORADO**  
and the world famous  
**Rocky Mountain (Estes) Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks**

afford numerous pleasant hotel, ranch, camping and fishing resorts which may be enjoyed at moderate expense, and the undersigned will gladly supply, free of charge, such illustrated and detailed information regarding them as will greatly assist in deciding your point of

**VACATION**

**"The Denver Road"**  
(Fort Worth and Denver City Ry.)

is the direct route from all points in the Southwest and affords its patrons quick time, close and safe connections, and all the Comforts and Conveniences necessary to

**FIRST CLASS SERVICE**

For Photo-Booklets, Schedule Folders and other information, address  
W. F. STERLEY, G. P. A., Fort Worth, Texas.

If there is anything in Hardware or Furniture that we haven't in stock it will be a pleasure to order it for you.  
Hedley Hardware Co.

H. V. Bird and children and father in law, J. F. Jackson, all of Ryan, Oklahoma, stopped over Tuesday for a visit with Mr. Bird's sister and mother, Mrs. J. H. Richey and Mrs. Bird. They went on to Ralls Wednesday.

I have the agency for the Chevrolet cars and will be glad to figure with any who wish to buy a good auto.  
B. L. Kinsey.

Friday night and lasting over Sunday night, Pastor W. S. James, assisted by Preacher and Gospel Singer P. R. Jarrell of Dodsonville, will hold services at the Nazarene church. An invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

All kinds of Dr. Hess' stock powder and tonics, worm powders, poultry powders and panaceas, stock dip.  
Hedley Drug Co.

Dr. Jessie Clark of Maryville, Mo. came Monday for a few days visit with her parents, E. R. Clark and wife. We are glad to know Dr. Clark has built up a splendid practice since her graduation.

Dr. W. R. Smith, Dentist of Bridgeport, Texas is now located in Hedley. Dr. Smith has been in the practice of Dentistry for thirty years and is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work after the latest improved method. At present Dr. Smith will have his office at the Nippert Hotel. adv.

### DELCO-LIGHT

All car owners should go sign up applications for automobile license which becomes effective July 1st. The blanks can be had at Caraway's Garage.

While enroute to Fort Worth Saturday with a car of hogs, W. H. Moreman was accidentally hurt by the unexpected jerk of the train, and was taken to the sanitarium at Wichita Falls. His wife and brother, B. W. went to his bedside on learning of the accident. We have not heard how seriously he was hurt.

**A. M. Sarvis, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Hedley Drug Co.  
Phones: Office 3 2r. Res. 2c  
Hedley, Texas

**J. B. Ozier, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office Phone No. 45-3r.  
Residence Phone No. 45-2r.  
Hedley, Texas

**DR. B. YOUNGER**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

**DR. J. W. EVANS**  
DENTIST  
Clarendon, Texas

**DR. SEDGWICK**  
Late of Manhattan, N. Y.  
Successor to Dr. W. C. Mayes

**Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat**  
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m.  
1 to 5 p. m.  
Office in Caldwell bldg.  
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

### LITTLE MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Little Missionary Society has elected the following officers: Cloteal Moreman, president; Fay Moreman, First vice president; Jessie Lee Pool second vice pres. Dannie Masterson Sec. and Mrs. Masterson Treasurer.

Leader—Ila Pool.  
Song—83. Prayer. Roll Call.  
Reading—Cloteal Moreman.  
Reading—Jessie Pool.  
Reading—Kermit Johnson.  
Song—8. Solo—Tony Watkins.  
Song—Lois, Amp, Alma and Lawlis, no 136.  
Reading—Altus White.  
Reading—Fay Moreman.  
Song—Ila and Dannie.  
Song—143 and closing prayer.  
Press Reporter.

**PRINTING** Of All Kinds  
not the cheap kind  
but the  
good kind done here.

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## Lumber & Coal

## Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

U. J. BOSTON, Manager