

The Healey Informer

VOL. IV

HEDLEY, DONLEY COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 8, 1914

No. 1

TRADE DAY WAS WELL ATTENDED EVERYBODY PLEASED

Saturday was Trade Day. It was an ideal day, clear and nice, following a good rain Friday. Just before each Trade Day it has come good rains. So when the people get to needing rain oftener they will have to have Trade Day oftener.

A large crowd was in town trading, or looking on, enjoying the day in different ways. The free moving picture show given by the business men gave three different crowds a pleasant hour each. The first two shows the house was so crowded that it was very warm and uncomfortable. At least 700 people saw the pictures during the afternoon.

LIVELY SELLS HIS INTEREST IN THE GROCERY STORE

T. C. Lively has sold his interest in the grocery business to the Harris brothers who will continue the business under the firm name of Harris Bros. T. C. has not yet given out what he will do in the future.

MOTHERS DAY PROGRAM

A program is being prepared for Mothers Day Sunday May 10 at the M. E. church.

Opening Song—Welcome Mother

Prayer and Scripture reading—Rev. C. W. Horschler.

Song, Mother's Love—Little Girls

Recitation, Hardest Sight of All—Annie Richey

Male Quartette—I Promised Dear Mother I'd go.

Short Talk—D. C. Moore.

Song, My Mother's Prayer—mediate Girls

Chorus, Always Take Mother's Advice—Clotel Moreman

Short Talk—Frank Kendall.

Chorus, Mother's Gone

Song by congregation, We'll Never Say Goodbye in Heaven.

Benediction—K. W. Howell.

DONLEY COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION TO BE HERE

The Donley County Singing Convention will be held in Hedley on the Third Sunday in May beginning on Saturday afternoon before. A big crowd is expected and several good singers from over the State will be in attendance. There will be dinner on the ground.

SUNBEAMS

Program for Sunday May 10. Bible lesson, 23 and 100 Psalm. Motto, The Lord is My Shepherd I Shall not Want.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Roll Call.

Song, Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

Business Meeting

Subject for next meeting announced.

Fymn.

Adjournment

Press Reporter

ANOTHER BRICK BUILDING IN HEDLEY--CONTRACT LET

J. G. McDougal is having the material placed on the ground and has let the contract for a brick building about 50x80, located on his lots east of the Hedley Hotel, and fronting Railroad street. We understand that part of the building will be used for feed and grain business.

There is no other town Hedley's size that can boast of as much improvement going on. Watch Hedley Grow.

TO THE VOTERS OF DONLEY COUNTY:

Having carefully considered the duties, obligations and responsibilities of the office of County Treasurer I have decided to ask the support of the voters of Donley County at the November election subject to the Democratic Primaries.

In asking your support, I am aware of the fact that it is not usual for a woman to ask for office in this county, but I am sure the intelligent citizenship of Donley County will not be influenced by prejudice or custom. Hence I come to you as a business woman with a simple business proposition.

I want to be your next County Treasurer, and I ask your votes as any other citizen of the county would ask, because I want the fees of office to support myself and family—knowing I can fill the position according to the requirements of law, and believing I can discharge my duties to the satisfaction of the people.

I do not ask you to vote for me through sentiment, nor because I am a woman, but if you can and will support me, after full investigation as to my fitness and qualifications to fill said office, I shall endeavor to show my appreciation for same by faithful service and close attention to the duties of the office.

If elected, it is my purpose to continue my office in the Court House where I may be able to serve the public more effectively during such hours as the duties of the office require.

Thanking you in advance for any support or favors, I am confidently yours, Mrs. Guss Johnson

BAND BOYS PICTURE SHOW NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT

The Band Boys will have a Moving Picture Show next Tuesday night, and will appreciate the patronage of the public. Good pictures and good music. Come and help keep the good work going.

Mesdames K. W. Howell, Jno. Mann, W. G. Brinson, J. L. Tims, J. G. McDougal, J. H. Richey and J. C. Wells went to Memphis Tuesday to attend the B. W. M. W. Auxilliary meeting of the Panhandle District. They report a pleasant and helpful meeting, and a royal good time at the hands of the Memphis ladies who certainly know how to entertain. The next meeting will be at Estelline in July.

COLORADO-TO-GULF SOCIABILITY RUN



The above cut shows the route now being traversed and the cities to be visited by the party of Colorado business men which left Colorado Wednesday and will pass through Hedley either this afternoon or tomorrow (Saturday) morning. The itinerary of this "Sociability Run" includes fifty Texas towns and the territory to be traversed embraces 70 per cent of the State's population and produces 80 per cent of the annual agricultural yield of Texas.

In the party are B. B. Brown, president Western Nat'l Bank of Pueblo; W. S. Dunning, vice-pres't Chamber of Commerce, Colorado Springs; E. J. Eaton, pres't Colorado Savings Bank, Colorado Springs; and other prominent business men—bankers, attorneys, hotel men, railroad officials and city officials. Six newspapers have staff correspondents with the party. They are Chieftain, Pueblo; Star-Journal, Pueblo; Gazette, Colorado Springs; Chronicle News, Trinidad; and Rocky Mountain News, Denver.

The party will find the road through Donley County in as good shape as any of the adjoining counties, since about a hundred citizens got busy this week and put in good work from one end of the county to the other, especially on the rough places. Donley county has been criticised heretofore by the Highway Association, but she is coming along with the good road work.

LELIA LAKE

(Received too late for publication last week.)

Rev. Moore filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Warren visited in Clarendon the latter part of last week.

Marvin Whitfield of Electra is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. Hawk has returned from business trip to Fort Worth and Dallas.

Mrs. Bert Lions is visiting friends in Hedley this week.

Phillip Jackson left Wednesday for Buckannan, New Mexico.

Bill Baker of Hedley was seen in Lelia Lake Sunday evening.

Mrs. Lee Brown left Sunday for points in east Texas.

The young people enjoyed a singing at Mr. Jackson's Sunday night.

Miss Nell Williams spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Clarendon.

A. V. Clark, wife and son left Friday night for Grapevine.

Mr. Burris and family spent Sunday in Clarendon.

The corn club met last Saturday evening with full attendance.

Mr. Williams was present and gave some valuable instructions on the work which the club is taking up.

KAFFIROCORNER HAYMAKER.

W. M. AUXILLIARY

The W. M. Auxilliary will meet at the church next Monday at 3 o'clock. Bible lesson 123 chapters of 1st Samuel. Mrs. Bolander leader.

PRESS REPORTER.

Rev. Wood will preach on the subject of Establishment of the Kingdom, first Saturday night in June, and The Nature of Man, the following Sunday morning. The Millennial Reign of Christ on Sunday night.

This office turned out a lot of neat telephone directories this week for the Hedley Exchange. In just a little over a year the Exchange has grown from 112 telephones to 162. This is a splendid showing and speaks well for the management, besides giving an idea of how Hedley grows.

Buy a regular 25c size of Talcum Powder for 15c and get a Souvenir at The Rexall Store. Hedley Drug Co.

CARD OF THANKS

Words cannot express our gratitude to the noble physician, and dear friends and relatives who so kindly ministered to our beloved Jessie during her recent illness and death.

Our doctor, we know, did every thing within his power to save her life. He was faithful to the last—never wavering during the long, weary hours of the night.

The dear nurses, too, were every faithful. Day and night they patiently watched beside our loved one, tenderly caring for her, endeavoring to soothe her pain, and trying to make bright and peaceful her last hour. For all the thoughtfulness, the tender care, for every word or expression of sympathy, and for each deed of love, dear friends, we are sincerely grateful. Such kindness as yours is not to be forgotten. It is entwined in our hearts with the memory of our Jessie, and will ever linger there. May God bless you dear friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Adamson, H. A. Bridges.

The revival at the Baptist church begins the Fourth Sunday in August. Rev. E. B. Moore of Goodnight will assist in the meeting.

BIG RAIN AND HAIL VISITS THIS COUNTRY TRY LAST SUNDAY

Friday this country had a fine rain—just what was needed, and Sunday afternoon we had another good one, but it was accompanied by hail. The hail fell thick fast and furious for several minutes, some of the stones nearly as large as hen eggs, the ground was covered. North and northeast of town the hail was larger and more of it. Some houses around McKnight had roofs damaged, some window lights broken out, country and town. Some of the brick buildings' roofs had holes punched in them. The damage was light compared to what it would have been had the wind been blowing real hard. Several people were caught in it, consequently suffered the church the large hail stones pelting.

FAMILY ARRIVES

O. N. Stallworth's wife and mother arrived Tuesday, and will make their home in one of the Dishman residences on north Main. The Informer, in behalf of the citizenship, extends welcome to this family.

THE PIANO CONTEST

Following is a list of Contestant's Nos and the votes each received up to Wednesday night in the Bain & McCarroll Piano Contest:

No. 1	2,075
2	8,750
3	2,000
4	2,000
5	2,000
6	2,000
7	6,640
8	2,000
9	2,000
10	9,620
11	2,000
12	2,000
13	2,000
14	2,710
15	2,000
16	2,500
17	2,000
18	2,000
19	2,175
20	2,000
21	2,000
22	2,000
23	2,000
24	2,000
25	2,000
26	2,000
27	2,000
28	8,445
29	2,000
30	2,000
31	2,000
32	2,000
33	2,405
34	2,000
35	2,000
36	2,000
37	2,000
38	2,000
39	2,000
40	2,000
41	2,000
42	2,000
43	2,000
44	4,700
45	4,000
46	3,100
47	3,105
48	2,000
49	2,620
50	48,480
51	3,020
52	7,100
53	2,910
54	2,330
55	2,000
56	7,480

Cause of As of Air

By F. STEPHENSON, Chicago

Wind is a current in the atmosphere which comes from a particular point. The principal cause of currents of air is the disturbance of the equilibrium of the atmosphere by the unequal distribution of heat. When one part of the earth's surface is more heated than another the heat is communicated to the air above that part, in consequence of which the air expands, becomes lighter and rises, while colder air rushes in to supply its place, and thus produces wind. It is thus that the sea breeze is produced every afternoon at places near the coast, especially in intertropical countries, the ground having been heated by the sun's rays to a higher temperature than the sea. About twelve hours later the reverse effect—a land breeze—occurs, the ground having fallen at night to a lower temperature than the sea.

As the heat of the sun is greater in the equatorial regions, the general tendency there is for the heavier columns of air to displace the lighter and for the air at the earth's surface to move from the poles toward the equator. The only supply for the air thus constantly abstracted from the higher latitudes must be produced by a counter current in the upper region of the atmosphere, carrying back the air from the equator toward the poles.

Besides the unequal distribution of heat already mentioned, there are various other causes which give rise to currents in the atmosphere, such as the condensation of the aqueous vapors which are constantly rising from the surfaces of rivers and seas and the agency of electricity.

Winds have been divided into fixed or constant, as the trade winds; periodical, as the monsoon, and variable winds. There are also local winds which receive particular names, such as the etesian wind, the sirocco, the simoom, the harmattan, the mistral and the typhoon.

The velocity and force of the wind vary considerably, as shown by the anemometer. A light wind traveling at the rate of five miles an hour exercises a pressure of two ounces to the square foot. A light breeze of ten miles an hour has a pressure of eight ounces; a good, steady breeze of twenty miles, two pounds; a violent storm of sixty miles, eighteen pounds; a violent hurricane of one hundred miles, fifty pounds, a pressure which sweeps everything before it.

Divine Nature Raises Us Above the Brutes

By REV. ELMER L. WILLIAMS,
Pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Chicago

Here is a line from a heathen poet quoted by an apostle: "For we are also his offspring." The poet and the preacher concur. Whenever men think deeply and honestly they arrive at the same conclusion—God in us. The philosopher, too, concurs. To commit spiritual parricide is as repugnant as to commit suicide. The orphan longs for a parent's love. The human heart hungers for God. The world's great philosophers agree with the poet and the preacher.

Now comes a new advocate in the person of the scientist. Alfred Russell Wallace, one of the world's most able scientists of our generation, asserts:

"It is the divine nature in us—that portion of our higher nature which raises us above the brutes, and the influx of which makes us men—which cannot be lost, cannot even be permanently deteriorated by conditions, however adverse, by training, however senseless and bad."

It lies there dormant often because the environment is not favorable to bring it to flower and fruit. But when soil and season are right the harvest is certain.

On the highlands of the South a great number of people have remained practically undeveloped, like a grain of wheat in the hand of a mummy. But the hearty response, the rapid development, the large success in matters of knowledge and achievement by these people emphasizes the divine element in human life.

Farmer Is Friend of the Laborer

By H. A. PHILLIPS, Chicago

I wish to deny the assertion that the farmers of this country contribute in large measure to the ranks of the unemployed. The farmer of today does not think of being without male help from March 1 to some time in November, part of this time paying (through the harvesting season, at least) more than the contracted monthly rate. During this time the hired man, besides his regular pay, which, conservatively speaking, is generally \$25 a month or more, is given an abundance of the proper kind of food for muscle building, including fruits and vegetables found on all farms.

It does not take an expert in mathematics to see how much real money a farm hand receives for his work during the year. This, compared with the money that it is necessary for him to spend for clothes, amusements and so forth, amounts to a great deal. Every farm laborer who leads the right kind of life should have more than enough money saved out of the above-stated time to carry him through the two or three months when there is not much activity on the farm.

In addition I might add that men found to be deserving on the farm are retained almost without exception during the winter. The majority of hoboes in Chicago now are not "farm hoboes."

I have been an employe on a farm and am now employing men for farm work. The foregoing statement of the case is especially true of Illinois and Indiana farmers.

Smoking in Offices Is Disagreeable

By CLARA M. BENSON, Chicago

place in many offices that it is hard to explain just the condition.

Employees must sit, not one day, one hour or a few hours, but from six to eight hours every day, week in and week out, with only just such an atmosphere as that described to breathe.

Is it any wonder that there is so much consumption in the city? Is it any wonder that another tuberculosis hospital is needed, that so many working boys and girls, men and women are broken down? It will be found that many victims have been living in just such an insanitary and deadly atmosphere as is found in offices where men smoke constantly—not one man usually, but several.

Let anyone make a tour of the offices in the loop and he will see sights and conditions to which young women are exposed daily which will readily explain why it is that their health is broken, that they are so incompetent for good, conscientious work.

If employers cannot furnish a separate room for the employes who must sit all day in such a vile atmosphere, then the air in the workroom should be kept free from these poisons.

Wind is a current in the atmosphere which comes from a particular point. The principal cause of currents of air is the disturbance of the equilibrium of the atmosphere by the unequal distribution of heat. When one part of the earth's surface is more heated than another the heat is communicated to the air above that part, in consequence of which the air expands, becomes lighter and rises, while colder air rushes in to supply its place, and thus produces wind. It is thus that the sea breeze is produced every afternoon at places near the coast, especially in intertropical countries, the ground having been heated by the sun's rays to a higher temperature than the sea. About twelve hours later the reverse effect—a land breeze—occurs, the ground having fallen at night to a lower temperature than the sea.

As the heat of the sun is greater in the equatorial regions, the general tendency there is for the heavier columns of air to displace the lighter and for the air at the earth's surface to move from the poles toward the equator. The only supply for the air thus constantly abstracted from the higher latitudes must be produced by a counter current in the upper region of the atmosphere, carrying back the air from the equator toward the poles.

As the heat of the sun is greater in the equatorial regions, the general tendency there is for the heavier columns of air to displace the lighter and for the air at the earth's surface to move from the poles toward the equator. The only supply for the air thus constantly abstracted from the higher latitudes must be produced by a counter current in the upper region of the atmosphere, carrying back the air from the equator toward the poles.

Besides the unequal distribution of heat already mentioned, there are various other causes which give rise to currents in the atmosphere, such as the condensation of the aqueous vapors which are constantly rising from the surfaces of rivers and seas and the agency of electricity.

Winds have been divided into fixed or constant, as the trade winds; periodical, as the monsoon, and variable winds. There are also local winds which receive particular names, such as the etesian wind, the sirocco, the simoom, the harmattan, the mistral and the typhoon.

The velocity and force of the wind vary considerably, as shown by the anemometer. A light wind traveling at the rate of five miles an hour exercises a pressure of two ounces to the square foot. A light breeze of ten miles an hour has a pressure of eight ounces; a good, steady breeze of twenty miles, two pounds; a violent storm of sixty miles, eighteen pounds; a violent hurricane of one hundred miles, fifty pounds, a pressure which sweeps everything before it.

Here is a line from a heathen poet quoted by an apostle: "For we are also his offspring." The poet and the preacher concur. Whenever men think deeply and honestly they arrive at the same conclusion—God in us. The philosopher, too, concurs. To commit spiritual parricide is as repugnant as to commit suicide. The orphan longs for a parent's love. The human heart hungers for God. The world's great philosophers agree with the poet and the preacher.

Now comes a new advocate in the person of the scientist. Alfred Russell Wallace, one of the world's most able scientists of our generation, asserts:

"It is the divine nature in us—that portion of our higher nature which raises us above the brutes, and the influx of which makes us men—which cannot be lost, cannot even be permanently deteriorated by conditions, however adverse, by training, however senseless and bad."

It lies there dormant often because the environment is not favorable to bring it to flower and fruit. But when soil and season are right the harvest is certain.

On the highlands of the South a great number of people have remained practically undeveloped, like a grain of wheat in the hand of a mummy. But the hearty response, the rapid development, the large success in matters of knowledge and achievement by these people emphasizes the divine element in human life.

I wish to deny the assertion that the farmers of this country contribute in large measure to the ranks of the unemployed. The farmer of today does not think of being without male help from March 1 to some time in November, part of this time paying (through the harvesting season, at least) more than the contracted monthly rate. During this time the hired man, besides his regular pay, which, conservatively speaking, is generally \$25 a month or more, is given an abundance of the proper kind of food for muscle building, including fruits and vegetables found on all farms.

It does not take an expert in mathematics to see how much real money a farm hand receives for his work during the year. This, compared with the money that it is necessary for him to spend for clothes, amusements and so forth, amounts to a great deal. Every farm laborer who leads the right kind of life should have more than enough money saved out of the above-stated time to carry him through the two or three months when there is not much activity on the farm.

In addition I might add that men found to be deserving on the farm are retained almost without exception during the winter. The majority of hoboes in Chicago now are not "farm hoboes."

I have been an employe on a farm and am now employing men for farm work. The foregoing statement of the case is especially true of Illinois and Indiana farmers.

Frequently one finds an article regarding smoking in street cars, in polling places, in many places where people congregate. The evils of smoking are so much worse when it takes place in many offices that it is hard to explain just the condition.

Employees must sit, not one day, one hour or a few hours, but from six to eight hours every day, week in and week out, with only just such an atmosphere as that described to breathe.

Is it any wonder that there is so much consumption in the city? Is it any wonder that another tuberculosis hospital is needed, that so many working boys and girls, men and women are broken down? It will be found that many victims have been living in just such an insanitary and deadly atmosphere as is found in offices where men smoke constantly—not one man usually, but several.

Let anyone make a tour of the offices in the loop and he will see sights and conditions to which young women are exposed daily which will readily explain why it is that their health is broken, that they are so incompetent for good, conscientious work.

If employers cannot furnish a separate room for the employes who must sit all day in such a vile atmosphere, then the air in the workroom should be kept free from these poisons.

Embroidered Taffeta Gown for Young Girl



THE slim, unformed figures of young girls are much helped out by ruffles and skirt draperies, which are already established in spring styles. A kind dispensation of Fashion (for the too-slender maid) decrees taffeta and ruffles; both lend themselves perfectly to figure building. Meantime, those who have all the figure they want, and perhaps a little more, are managing to wear founcess and drapery by choosing clinging fabrics and using shaped ruffles instead of gathered ones.

In either case a lot of clever management is evident. The object in view is the achievement of graceful lines, and its attainment for a slender figure, is shown in the gown pictured here—a design by Douillet.

It will be seen that the figure is built out about the hips, but that its lines are not lost sight of. The skirt is narrowed just above the knees and hangs straight from this point to the instep. There is a wonderfully easy and pretty effect of drapery at the waist line with a narrow velvet girle below it. The discernment of the artist in placing the velvet ribbon belt below the normal waist line is one of those evidences of cleverness by which the French have won their pre-eminence in designing.

The model is in fact simple enough. Except for two narrow ruffles of the silk embroidered in a delicate flower pattern, and small bows of black velvet with pearl buckles, there are no purely decorative features.

There is a founce of taffeta, only moderately full, extending from the waist line to the thigh and terminating in a scant ruffle of the embroidery. Below the embroidered founce is a full ruffle of the plain taffeta. It gives the effect of a short overskirt.

The silk below it is laid in plaits about four inches deep. At their termination a second scant ruffle of the embroidery is sewed on. Below it the silk falls free and is finished with a three-inch hem.

The bodice has a plain back and kimono sleeves. It opens surplice fashion in the front, with the front pieces pulled in along the under arm seams. This allows them to fall easily about the waist and over the belt.

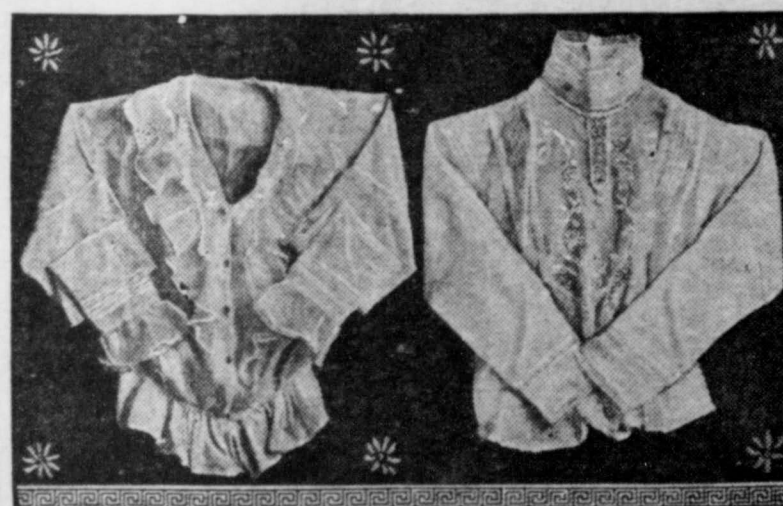
The opening at the neck is finished with the embroidery put on almost plain. There is very little fullness in the founce of embroidery which finishes the short sleeves.

There are several fabrics besides taffeta in which this model may be effectively made up. The light, bordered, wool challies are perfect for it. Figured cotton crepes and the light weight poplins, as well as silk materials, adapt themselves to draperies and founcess. In making a choice it is to be remembered that the "body" or stiffness of taffeta, and its high luster, are not desirable for full figures.

This is only one of many designs in which the skirt appears to be made up of founcess.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Voile Blouses for Daily Wear



WE SEEM to have got away forever from the stiff and starched shirt waist and to have adopted the soft and comfortable blouse, without any sacrifice of neatness. There are plain waists of trim wash silks and others of batiste and voile. The good, attractive, all-round waists of voile, like those shown in the picture, combine so many satisfactory features for daily wear that they are most popular of all.

One of the best new models is pictured here, with round neck and long sleeves. It is cut with drop shoulder, and the seams are hemstitched. Small tucks decorate the body and sleeves. The neck is finished with a narrow turnback collar edged with a net founce. A little hand embroidery touches up the collar and its net edging. There is a net founce at the wrists. The lower sleeve is set on to the upper sleeve a few inches above the elbow.

The second waist is a high-necked model embellished with tucks and small pieces of Irish lace insertion let into the voile. The collar and sleeves are finished with tucks and insertion and are bordered with a lace edging to match the insertion. Hand crochet or cluny lace is most desirable, a good match for the voile in wear-resisting qualities.

The sleeves are three-quarter length and all seams hemstitched. It is better to make the collars detachable, as they soil more quickly than the body of the waist.

In selecting the voile, choose a sheer variety made of very hard twisted threads. It will thicken a little with washing, and it is a good idea to rinse it out and iron it before making it up.

The front panel in this waist is decorated with small sprays of embroidery. It is one of the few models that open in the back.

For the business woman and for home wear these waists provide one with cool, comfortable garments having the charm of crisp neatness added to their other attractions, without any hard, starched surfaces to suggest discomfort and become mussed. A very little starch or none at all is used when they are laundered. The expense of the materials is next to nothing, the handwork places them in the elegant class, and their durability pays for it. They are an eruption in waists, the outcome of long experience with the requirements of American woman. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PROPAGATING SWEET POTATOS

"S.



Sweet Potato Slips in a Cold Frame, Ready to Be Pulled.



Types of Sweet Potato Leaves—A, Vineless. B, Benson.

Sweet potatoes are propagated by means of what are called "slips." A slip is a sprout which develops from the invisible buds or eyes on the surface of the sweet potato. The tuber is capable of producing a large number of slips. While the common method of propagating sweet potatoes is by means of these slips, they can

also be propagated from cuttings. The cuttings are usually taken from the slips which have been planted in the field and which have made a growth of four to ten inches. These cuttings are taken off and either rooted in a favorable place or may be transplanted at once into the field.

In order to get the slips it is necessary to bed out the tubers. The common method of bedding out the sweet potatoes is in a cold frame or hot bed. It has been found by many that on the whole better results are obtained from the cold frame than from the hot bed. In the bottom of a cold frame a layer of sweet potatoes is placed and covered over with sand or very sandy soil to a depth of two or three inches. This is then watered well and a glazed cold frame sash is placed over the frame. Occasional sprinkling will be necessary to keep the soil moist during the time the potatoes are sprouting. Immediately after the first crop of slips is taken off, the sweet potato bed must be sprinkled over thoroughly and if any of the tubers have become exposed they must be covered over. In ten or fifteen days another crop of slips is ready for transplanting. After the second crop of slips is taken off, the sweet potato bed must be treated as before. From three to five crops of slips may be taken off if care is taken of the bed. The general practice is to plant in ridges from three and a half to four feet apart and transplant in the rows from 15 to 18 inches apart.

FEEDING COTTON-SEED MEAL

Result of Tests Made at Arkansas Experiment Station—Animals Are Affected Differently.

The experiments were undertaken mainly to test the effects of various methods of treatment of cotton-seed meal in removing or lessening the toxic action of this feed, write R. H. Dinwiddie and A. K. Short, Arkansas Station. Also to learn if any substance was removed from cotton-seed meal by simple methods of extraction with aqueous and acid solvents, or by cooking, which would produce in animals symptoms comparable with those produced by the untreated meal in corresponding amounts.

It was found, in one trial, that "fermentation" or decomposition of cotton-seed meal for 48 hours at a temperature of 20 to 28 degrees Centigrade did not lessen its toxic action when fed to pigs.

Cotton-seed meal, from which 2 per cent. more of fat had been removed by extraction with gasoline, showed no diminution of toxicity.

In two trials it was found that cold aqueous extraction removed from cotton-seed meal no substance which could be shown to be toxic for pigs.

The extract similarly obtained by dilute hydrochloric acid proved non-toxic in one trial. In a second test a temporary sickness occurred in one animal the identity of which with cotton-seed poisoning was not established.

The fluid strained from cotton-seed meal, after prolonged steaming, caused death with symptoms and post-mortem changes of cotton-seed poisoning in one case. This fluid, however, was not a clear solution of matters extracted from the meal, but contained much material in suspension. The meal itself, after such cooking and separation of the fluid, also proved toxic.

In young cattle (fattening steers) symptoms of poisoning appeared after a consumption of cotton-seed meal (along with hulle) equal to from 75 to 105 per cent. of the body weight. The anatomical lesion of cotton-seed poisoning of cattle is an interstitial keratitis which may end in complete blindness.

In hogs there is a degeneration of the muscular tissue of the heart and of the parenchyma of the liver and kidneys, with extreme passive congestion of all the viscera and fluid effusion into the serous cavities, especially the pleura. Hogs which have recovered and gained their thrift did not show, after slaughter, any microscopic changes in these organs.

It may be noted finally that the ill effects resulting from the feeding of cotton-seed meal may be due to a prolonged absorption of poisonous products generated in the digestive tract by decomposition or putrefactive changes peculiar to this feed. The problem, however, has not yet been approached from this point of view.

Introducing New Hogs.

When the new stock sow or boar is received at the farm, put it by itself for a month or six weeks at least. If at that time it seems perfectly healthy, and has been improved in flesh, it is safe to put it with the other stock. This is a safe preventive of the introduction of disease on the farm.

DERIVE BENEFIT FROM PEAS

Growing Leguminous and Non-Leguminous Plants Together Adds Higher Content of Protein.

It has long been known that some plants are benefited and some are injured by association. Association seems to be especially beneficial in case of leguminous plants (peas, clover, etc.) and cereals or grasses. Recent investigations throw new light on the reasons for this beneficial effect. It appears that the leguminous plants not only gather nitrogen from the atmosphere by means of their root-tubercle bacteria and are therefore able to make a large growth, but that some of the nitrogen so gathered is passed on to the grain, grass, or other non-leguminous plant associated with it.

The result is a larger growth of the non-legume and also a higher con-



Excellent Length of Vine on a Crop Grown in Marinette County, Wisconsin.

of protein, or nitrogenous material, which considerably increases its value as food for stock. Such benefit has been noted from the growth of clover and timothy, alfalfa and timothy, and oats and peas. Other combinations have not been studied. The increased growth of plants in combination over that of single crops, together with the improved composition of the former, has resulted in some cases in an increase of more than 80 per cent in the production of protein per acre. This increased value probably extends to the roots and stems left in the soil and means much in the production of food for stock and in soil improvement.

Absorbs Poisonous Fumes.

If painting in the inside of a house, place buckets of water around; it absorbs the poisonous fumes from the paint which has arsenic in it, especially green paint.

Cow Unlike a Machine.

Remember that the cow is not exactly like a machine or a mill. You can't put in a certain food and get milk of desired quality. The cow makes it in her own individual way.

The Daughter of David Kerr

By Harry King Tootle

Illustrations by Ray Walters

SYNOPSIS.

Gloria Kerr, a motherless girl, who has spent most of her life in school, arrives at her father's home in Belmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter from earning of her own money. He is negotiating with Judge Gilbert, Kerr's chief adviser, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper. Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Gilbert in introducing Gloria to Belmont society, and promises to help him put through the packers' franchise and let him have all the graft. Gloria meets Joe Wright at the Gilberts. It appears they are on intimate terms, having met previously on a touring party in Europe. The Gilberts invite Gloria to stay with them pending the refurbishing of the Kerr home. Wright begins his fight against the proposed franchise in the columns of his paper, the Belmont News. Kerr, through his henchmen, exerts every influence to hamper Wright in the publication of his paper. Gloria takes up settlement work. Kerr and his henchmen decide to buy Kerr's paper and ask the editor to meet them at Gilbert's office. Calling at Gilbert's office to solicit a donation Gloria meets Wright. He proposes and is accepted while waiting to be called into the conference. Wright refuses to sell his paper and declares he will fight to a finish. The Belmont News appears with a bitter attack on Kerr. Gloria calls Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him. Broken-hearted, Gloria decides to plunge more deeply into settlement work. She calls on a sick girl of the underworld, named Ella. She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters. Sounds of a conflict are heard in the room over Ella's. Gloria finds Wright unconscious, a victim of an attempted assassination by thugs in the pay of the political ring. She hides him in Ella's room and defies the thugs. She saves them by announcing that she is Kerr's daughter. Ella threatens to give up Wright to the thugs and is choked into unconsciousness on Wright's body. They are rescued by Dr. Hayes and his wife. Wright decides to sell his paper and leave Belmont. Gloria hears that Wright is going away and calls upon him to ask his forgiveness for her harsh words.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

Patty, tired of listening to a conversation she could not understand, and, remembering the visitor, asked: "What shall I tell him?"

"Wait a minute, Patty," Wright motioned the child to the door. Then he turned to Gloria. "You can leave by this side entrance. No one will be the wiser for this visit. The minute the door closes behind you, Patty—and I—will have forgotten that you called. But I will not have forgotten your kindness and consideration. Before you leave I want you to know that I can't value too highly the motive that prompted your call. To the end I'll treasure it as a memory hallowed by the parting from the only woman I—Good-by."

He felt he could not complete what he wished to say without a show of emotion to which it would not do to give way. The only thing he could do was to hold out his hand and say, "Good-by."

Gloria put both her hands behind her back and shook her head.

"No, I refuse to go."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say. I intend to stay here and meet my father and hear what he has to say to you."

Wright gazed at her intently, but did not quiver under his scrutiny.

"I shall be as you say," he assented. "Patty, tell him to come in."

Gloria closed the door there was a silence which he broke by saying, "I must say that this meeting is ill-advised."

Gloria sighed and shook her head.

"I'm ill-advised or not, my mind is made up. Things cannot go on as they are. If henceforth I am to direct my own affairs, why shouldn't I begin now?"

"But how explain your being here?"

"If he can't believe what I have to say he isn't worth the slight esteem with which I still regard him."

"Here he comes."

"Let him see you first." She retreated to a corner of the room where her father's first glance as he entered would not discover her. Patty opened the door and David Kerr walked into the room.

The two men looked at each other without any attempt at a feigned cordiality.

"Mr. Wright," began the boss, and at mention of his name the newspaper man bowed slightly in recognition of the greeting. "I met Dr. Hayes this afternoon. He spoke of you, and what he told me has led me to break a custom of years; I've come to see you. In this town it's always been the other way."

He spoke with all his accustomed force, and seemed even more confident than usual as he added, "The old way will continue, sir, but owing to what you might call the relationship that once—"

"Sir!" thundered Wright in astonishment. Coverly he looked at Gloria, to find his own amazement mirrored on her face.

"Bound us, I thought I'd come to see you," the boss continued, not heeding Wright's exclamation.

"One minute, sir," Wright was not willing for him to proceed without his knowing that his daughter was in the room with them. "Before you speak further you must know that we're not alone in this room."

"We're not?" He looked about him, and at the sound of a familiar voice turned sharply to confront his daughter.

"No, father; I'm here." She advanced coolly to the center of the room, and waited for him to speak.

"Gloria! My daughter here!" He managed to gasp. Wright, determined not to have his hand forced, waited to see what card the daughter would play.

"Wait a minute, please," she remarked quietly, the most self-possessed of the three. "Are you so blind you can't see you find me here because I wish it so? My visit to Mr. Wright surprised him just as much as did yours. When you were announced, I told him I would stay."

"So that's it, is it?" her father raged. "Have you turned against me, too? Why didn't I raise you like you ought to 'a' been!" It was with an evident effort that he was restraining himself even as much as he was.

"Would to heaven you had!" Gloria exclaimed in a low tone. "You gave me only the roses of life, and now the thorns—all that life offers me—seem sharper than I can bear."

Wright had thought his heart had been so wrung that nothing could hurt him worse, but this confession of unhappiness to her father made his own unhappiness greater than he had believed it could be.

"Gloria, this is distressingly painful. Please don't," he begged. Then he turned to her father. "Why have you come here?"

"Why is she here?"

"Father," now she spoke timidly, a maiden telling of a dear, dead love, "for a little while Mr. Wright and I—were engaged—to be married. I don't think you know what that means to a girl, what it meant to me. But you do know how it ended. Yet we're still such good friends that I felt I could come this afternoon to—"

As she spoke, a great light began to dawn upon her father. At the words "good friends" he saw his whole plan successful, although worked out along lines a trifle different than what had been in his mind when he had determined to call upon the editor. Your successful general is a great opportunist, and David Kerr was quick to seize this opportunity.

"Good friends," he echoed, interrupting her. "Then I'm glad I found you here. Just listen to me a minute. I ain't got much to say, Mr. Wright, but we understand each other pretty well. Now then—you gave us a pretty hard bump, an' I admire you fer it. Of course, you're new to Belmont an' it looks all right from yer p'int of view." His tone was now suave and conciliatory. "But you're too good a man to be blockin' the wheels o' progress in this town."

"Things were running pretty smooth when I came here, weren't they?" Wright was willing to admit that much.

"Exactly, exactly," Kerr took a step forward and glanced at Gloria before he went on. "Now then, what do you say to this? You switch over an' join me. If it's too strong fer you to go, I'll cut out that Maple avenue railway line, an' we'll go at it some other way."

Gloria looked at her father in astonishment. Wright did not interrupt him, wishing to hear all that he had to say. "This campaign's taught me I'm growin' old. Some day somebody's got to take my place. There ain't a man in the party with your sense. I need you, an'—what's more—you'll profit by bein' with me."

"Mr. Kerr, it won't take me many words to give you your answer."

Reading disapproval in the remark, David Kerr craftily replied with his kindest manner. "Take yer time, take yer time. The more you think it over, the more you'll like it. Besides, I'm thinkin' of Gloria. You two talk it over. She's—"

"Father!" The girl was perfectly horrified and her sense of the fitness of things outraged by having her name dragged into the discussion. "Would you dare connect my name with such an affair?"

To the coarse nature all things are coarse, and her father seemed surprised that she should resent the manner in which he had connected her with the offer. "An' why not?" he asked. "I've been thinkin' the matter over, an' you an' him would make a pretty good team."

"Oh!" Gloria's disgust was unspoken. Mere rage was useless to express her feelings.

Kerr turned to Wright, since Gloria appeared to have no inclination to listen. "So I argues, why not fix it up between us." Then he spoke to his daughter in explanation, "Not knowin' you'd be here. But it's just as well. Now, Mr. Wright, what I say is this: This town wants somebody to run it. Belmont can't get along without somebody to keep the wheels greased. I'll put the paper on its feet fer you, an' gradually—as gradually as you like—you kin come over to my way of thinkin'. Then what'd be more natural than fer you to take over the runnin' o' things—especially as you'd be my son-in-law?"

Wright was about to make reply, but Gloria was too quick for him.

"Oh, this is more than I can bear! Am I a dog, a horse, a pig, that I can be traded in a dirty deal with not so much as 'by your leave' I'll not stand it for another instant. One humiliation after another has been my lot, but this is the last. I'm through with you. What has passed has taught you nothing; you're the bargaining, trading, scheming politician still, so low that you'd make your own daughter, your own flesh and blood, the bait to lure a good man from his purpose. But you can't do it," she cried, a note of triumph creeping into her denunciation; "he's not your kind. And do you believe that I'd submit to such a thing? What can you think of me? You put me on a plane with those vile creatures who pay you for protection."

"Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

Gloria, please stop!" Wright pleaded. Her father could only look at her in wonder as she poured out the pent-up passion of her inmost soul.

"No, I'll not stop—there's more to say. Here, within this hour, Mr. Wright asked me again to be his wife, and I refused—refused because of you. I came here to warn him against you, to tell him the truth, because once we loved each other. No one can blame me for wishing him well. I came to tell him because I can't be here after this to save him as once I did. Over my body I dared your hirelings to take him, and not one moved. Now I'm going away forever and I—"

you? Nothin' but glum looks & words. If yer goin' away, go. I disown you. I cast you off."

The girl did not quail beneath his bitter words. They only inflamed her to announce the decision she had already made. Her lip curled with scorn, her eyes snapped, as she looked at her father.

"You disown me! You cast me off!" All the contempt she could muster she threw into her voice. "What right have you, who would barter me away as you would a horse or dog? No, it's I disown you!"

Wright walked over to her and sought to take her hand gently in his, but she drew away. She would stand alone. Like a blind old bear David Kerr seemed to grope his way to the door. There he turned to gaze once more upon the wreck of his latest schemes. His rage was still hot upon him.

"I found you in this—this adventurer's room. I leave you here. Look to yourself, you are no child o' mine."

The door banged behind him and Gloria Kerr knew that they had met for the last time. The girl, feeling so miserably alone in the world, turned to find bent upon her the tender gaze of the man whom she had once sworn to follow to the end of the world. For them love was dead, she knew, and now life would be for her only a succession of weary days.

"I thought all but my body died that day we spoke of love to find it but a dream," she acknowledged sadly, "yet there was one cup still more bitter I had to drink—and this was that cup's dregs."

"Oh, Gloria, believe me, out of unhappiness happiness comes. Your place is with me now. I hadn't told you, but I, too, am going away forever. And what is more, I'm going to take you with me."

She looked at him in wonder, then slowly shook her head.

"No, you can't leave Belmont, Joe. You're not a coward. I'm going, but your place is here."

"Do you think I shall let you go alone? Never. The one reason I am going east is to sell the Belmont News. I'm through with it. Then I shall follow you over the world until I make you mine—because I love you."

The girl looked at him with the faintest of smiles battling with her settled melancholy. He was bordering on melodrama, and she was regarding him with the same gentleness a loving mother exhibits toward an unreasoning little child.

"How selfish you are, Joe. All your fine sermons are going for naught. You've preached of your duty, and yet at the chance to show your devotion to that duty you're wanting to give up the fight. I'm not worth it, Joe, really I'm not. Think of Belmont. A general doesn't desert his soldiers after a victory, just because he knows the enemy has sent for reinforcements. That would be cowardly, and it isn't like you, Joe. The brave general doesn't give ground, he advances. Don't follow me; I would hate you. I know how Belmont needs you."

"But I need you, Gloria. And what is more, you need me and I can't let you go alone. There is a world elsewhere, even other Belmonts where we can live and labor and love. I didn't know till your father referred to it that you were at Noonan's that day. Can't you see how I need you for my guardian angel? How did you happen to be there?"

Briefly she detailed the visit, minimizing her part in saving him. None the less he was able to see that it was to her he owed perhaps life itself. He listened in silence, letting her tell her story in her own way.

"Gloria, I've come to a decision. She looked at him questioningly. "I'm going to do what you've ordered. I'm going to stay here and fight for Belmont."

"Joe, you mean it?" Her face lit up with pleasure and she held out both her hands to him. He took them both, and to her surprise, and despite her resistance, drew her to him.

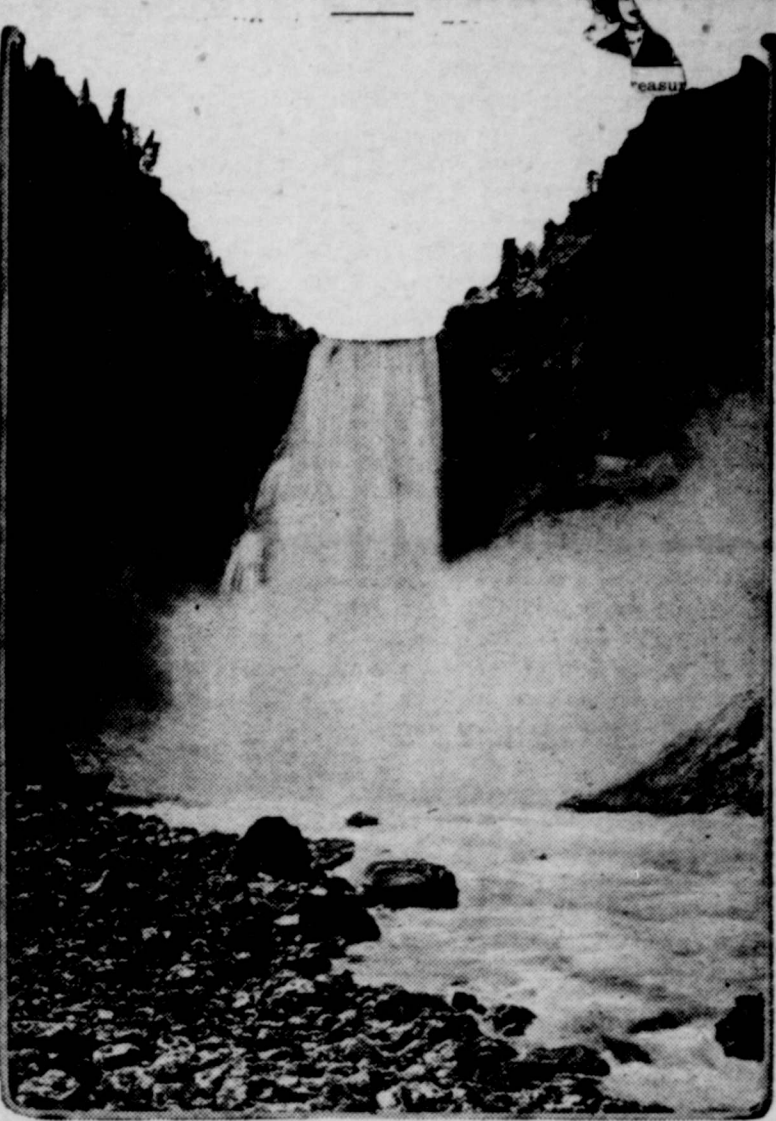
"But I'm not going to stay alone. I'm to fight the good fight, I'm not going to fight alone. You called me a coward for wanting to go; won't you reward me for deciding to stay? And out of unhappiness happiness will come. You must stay, Gloria; our place is here."

"Our place?" she echoed, and then was silent for a little time, her head upon his shoulder. He held her tightly, she could not escape. The feeble efforts she had made to break from him were now abandoned as she thought more and more upon his words. At last she looked up at him and smiled. "Yes, Joe, our place is here, and our happiness. Right in this room all my old pride died. But there has been born a new pride, a pride in you and in me, and in what it has been given us to do." The tears came into her eyes as she thought of what they were to each other. "You are all I have in the world, dear; you are my world. Make me always proud that I am your wife."

Wright drew her closer to his heart and kissed her. And there in the shelter of his arms she rested. Peace had come to her.

THE END

CANYON OF THOUSAND SPLENDORS



GREAT FALLS

THERE is a strange satisfaction in having any great experience of life reserved for one until maturity of thought and a development of the appreciative faculties insure an understanding point of view upon it.

As Theodore Dreiser has said, apropos of his recent first visit to London, "We can only do one thing significantly once. The first time of any important thing sticks and lasts; it comes back at times, and haunts you with its beauty and its sadness."

"We can do anything but once for the first time," was the thought I had persistently in mind as I reached forward in prospect to my first glimpse of the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, writes Neeta Marquis in the Los Angeles Times. It was not only to be my first vision of this canyon but of any Grand Canyon in the world, and I ached with the sense of what it was going to mean to me.

All the way I had abstained from guide books with almost religious earnestness, lest other travelers' impressions taken beforehand might blur my own when the time came for their forming. All the freshness of first wonderment must be reserved for my own eyes. Beauty filtered through another's consciousness is good, if it can be had in no better way. But this was my opportunity for a better way.

Stream Teemed With Fish.

It had rained during the night, but that had only quickened the mountain air and laid the dust on the gray roads. Starting from the Antwerp-blue lake, our journey followed first along the Yellowstone river, a clear cold green stream teeming with fish, which leaped and frolicked in its transparent tide.

Pine forests loomed dark beside the road, and the sky above was thick and soft with brooding rain clouds.

The forests receded as we advanced, and before long the way opened out into the famous Hayden valley, lush with grass and rich in colors of golden green, reddish brown, mauve and tan and pink. The green river flowed through the middle of it, taking fantastic shapes at times around the quaint little grassy islands which broke the continuity of its flow.

We halted to make a detour on foot to gaze upon the Mud Geyser. It was a weird, almost a sickening sight—a hole under a mountain side forever and forever belching forth a thick black liquid permeated with the odor of sulphur.

There was somewhat primordial in the ugliness of it. It repelled while it fascinated me. It depressed me, think that year in and year out, through all the blue and green beauty of June and the snowy loveliness of

THE HEDLEY INFORMER

CLAUDE J. S. Ed. and Pub.

Published Every Friday

\$1.00 Per Year in Advance

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE

red as second class matter
r 28, 1910, at the postoffice
ley, Texas, under the Act
ch 8, 1879.

issues make a newspaper

rtising locals run and are
d for until ordered out,
specific arrangements are
when the ad is brought in.

bituaries, Resolutions of
t, Cards of Thanks, Ad-
ing Church or Society do-
den admission is charged,
treated as advertising and
d accordingly.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ouncements entered here
de subject to the action of
mocratic primaries July
less specifically stated
ise.

istrict Judge, 47th Judicial
District:

S. N. BROWNING
(Re election)

INO. W. VEALE

UGH L. UMPHRES

For District Attorney, 47th
Judicial District:

HENRY S. BISHOP
(Re election)

A. S. ROLLINS

For County Judge:

J. C. KILLOUGH
(Re election)

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

ROY KENDALL

GEORGE R. DOSHIER

J. T. PATMAN
(Re election)

For County Treasurer:

L. O. LEWIS

E. DUBBS

MRS. GUSS JOHNSON

For Tax Assessor:

R. W. TALLEY

B. F. NAYLOR

For District and County Clerk:

J. J. ALEXANDER
(Re election)

For Commissioner Precinct No 3:

E. E. MCGEE

N. (Nick) L. FRYAR
(Re election)

For Public Weigher Precinct 3:

D. C. MOORE

At the Clean Up meeting last week every business man present sanctioned a resolution to help keep the town clean by doing their part. They agreed to burn all paper accumulating in their stores, and not throw it out for the wind to scatter over town to hang on the yard fences. Some agreed to make wire baskets (which will cost about 25c) to empty paper into and when the wind is not blowing burn it in the basket, thus eliminating the risk of burning paper blowing around and catching some building on fire. Mr. Business Man—you who have been turning your paper loose in wind or calm, burning when you could and letting the wind take the rest—the residents of Hedley will take pride in keeping the town clean if you will stop your lax methods of littering the streets. Are you willing to co-operate? If you will, we will guarantee that Hedley will be a clean town henceforth.

Some time ago all the hitching posts were removed from Main street and people were requested to not tie their teams to

the trees and awning post. We are sorry to say that some of our town folks are about the only ones tying on Main street. All others are doing as requested.

LITTLE EDITORIALS

ON BUSINESS

By Roy B. Simpson

No. 4—TRADING BY

PARCEL POST

The parcel post service is already one of the greatest conveniences the government has ever provided for the farmer. Just think what it means to yourself and your family.

Suppose you are busy making your crop and need a pair of shoes, overalls, or a new part for your broken cultivator. You may also have some eggs, chickens, or other produce to send to town, but can't spare time to take them in. Simply get your produce ready for the R. F. D. carrier, and he will take it in for you. Write a note instructing your dealer to pay you the market price and credit your account. Tell him to send you the things you want and the carrier will deliver them to you next day.

You will save the time and trouble of going to town—a whole day just when you need it to make your land produce more money.

You can send produce to the dealer and he can deliver merchandise to you in packages up to 50 lbs. in weight. If the shipment is more than 50 lbs. simply make two or more packages. The postage on 50 lbs. in the local zone is only 30 cents.

But this is not all. The country merchant now has advantages that were denied him before the parcel post was inaugurated.

If you want any article of merchandise that the local dealer does not regularly carry stock, he can get it in two or three days by parcel post, direct from the manufacturer.

Conditions in the business world are changing rapidly. It will pay you to keep posted on these changes so you can buy your merchandise where you can get the most for your money.

(To be continued)

Which Way.

Take your choice—the dark road to Ignorance and mere Theoretical Knowledge, leading to obscurity—or the bright upward path to Success—the road of Practical Knowledge.

You stand at the parting of the ways—choose wisely.

We teach Shorthand, Type writing, Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Banking, down-to-date office system—the stepping stone to Success. We also train our students to use the Dictaphone, Mimeograph, Adding Machine, and it costs them nothing extra. Nothing is left untaught that will enable you to secure and hold the best paying positions in the land.

Public Schools are now closing over the country, and the graduates, Grammar School students, as well as many of the teachers are enrolling with us, coming from different states. A young man enrolled for a Combined course last week, coming direct from California.

Don't make the mistake of wasting your time this spring and summer, and regret it the remainder of your life. Write for particulars now, or if possible, pay us a visit, you'll never regret it. You can make the success in business that hundreds of young men and women are making every day. Write for full information before going to bed tonight.

Address: BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

The world is full of house plants and carpet knights in the shape of men with soft muscles and short breath. They have roasted and toasted themselves all winter in hot houses and offices and have taken little exercise. They have taken hot baths and hot drinks, and overfed and underworked, and many of them are listening to the doctor cuss as he tries to save them from their damfoolishness and the parson pray in his hope to save them from damnation. What these folks need is life in the open. Good health, good spirits and happiness depend upon good living, on cold water baths, pure air and plenty of work or play in God's Great Out-
of Doors.—Ex

They Need Religion

An exchange gives the following list of people who are badly in need of religion: The man who lets his horse stand all day in the rain without feed or blanket. The man who growls like a bear with the sorehead when his wife asks him for money. The woman who whispers it around that someone else is not just what she ought to be. The preacher who is always looking for an easier place and a higher salary. The man who walks the street with his hands in his pocket while his wife carries the baby. The man who keeps a dog but says he can not afford the home newspaper. The merchant who does not advertise in the home paper.—Ex.

It is one of the tragedies of life to see a good and able father with a son that all demerit couldn't pound a grain of sense into; an imprudent foolish youth that no one rates as worth the powder necessary to "blow him up." And a tragedy equally as great is that of a son of splendid capabilities who has a weak, worthless old windbag of a father. Weighted down with a father who couldn't see the abilities of his son with a magnifying glass, the boy is doomed to many years of miserable servitude. A little soul is the most troublesome thing the Lord ever permitted.—Coup and Record.

ADVERTISING

Smaller retail merchants sometimes become discouraged by the competition in newspaper space of large stores. They imagine that people do not read the smaller notices.

A newspaper man can give incidents out of his personal experience showing the country. A man with a very small space indeed, often tells his story in such a pertinent, business like, conversational way, that readers turn to his little ads just as a financial operator turns to the stock market.

It does not take a gift for saying smart and sharp things to make this kind of impression. It is simply writing as you talk, saying the things in advertising that you would say to a customer if you had him before the counter.

A merchant who desires to try advertising in a small way should have his notice put some where near the same place right along. He should not try to say too much in that space. Just a few words each time, about some particular thing, is most effective.—Temple Telegram

A report from Fort Worth says that Capt. Burk Burnett, the well known capitalist and stockman for whom the town of Burk Burnett was named, is making preparation to begin a new enterprise on his famous Four Six ranch in King county. His plan is to raise cavalry horses for the United States army, and he has already begun stocking his ranch with blooded animals of the cavalry type. The general consensus of opinion is the new venture will prove successful.—Burk Burnett Star.

CLUBBING OFFER

In this day of progress the man who would succeed must be informed about the world's doings. The local paper gives him local information which is useful, but it cannot cover the whole field. Hence the man who keeps step with the march of the times will take a general newspaper also.

The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record has taken front rank among the great publications of the South and West. It is specially prepared for the reader who has not the time or the opportunity to read a daily paper.

First of all, it is a newspaper. The Record believes that the people of the country and village are as much interested in current events as the people of the city.

In the next place, it carries features suitable for all members of the family—women and children as well as men.

Last, but by no means least, the Record's editorial policy comprehends the economic welfare of the farmer and stock raiser. The Record is an acknowledged leader in the discussion of public questions in their relation to agricultural production.

In subscribing through this office you can get the

**FORT WORTH RECORD
AND THE INFORMER**

Both One Year for \$1.75

THE KITCHEN CABINET



IF THOU faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small;—too small to be worth talking about, for the day of adversity is its first real opportunity.—Babcock.

POSSIBILITIES IN POPCORN.

Popcorn is a truly delightful dainty which has been enjoyed by small and great for ages past. As the winter evenings approach, which shut us in around the cozy fire, we can indulge in the pastime, so well beloved by the children and their elders as well, of popping corn. A wire popper over coals is the ideal way of popping corn, as one may see the process and watch each white, fluffy ball of deliciousness prepare itself for its journey "down the little red lane."

Cracker Jack is such a favorite with the little people that every mother should know how to enhance her popularity by being able to prepare it. The addition of nuts to the following recipe will give us the home-made Cracker Jack.

Popcorn Candy.—Put a half cupful each of brown and white sugar into a saucepan, add a tablespoonful of vinegar and a quarter of a cup of water with a tablespoonful of butter when the candy has cooked to the hard ball stage. Pour this boiling hot over a dish of freshly-popped corn, with all the hard kernels removed. Stir while pouring, so that each kernel is well coated over.

Popcorn Balls.—Take three-quarters of a cupful each of brown and white sugar, half a cupful of molasses and half a cupful of water and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Add a tablespoonful of butter, and butter the saucepan before adding the ingredients. Let this boil without stirring until it makes a hard ball when a bit is dropped in water. When it spins a thread, add a quarter of a cupful of butter. Just before taking off add a fourth of a teaspoonful of soda; pour in a fine stream over the popcorn, stirring to have it evenly mixed. Take up handfuls of the corn and press into balls, dipping the hands into water each time to keep them from sticking. Work quickly, before the mass hardens. Keep the balls in a cold place, as they soften and become tough in a warm room. Wrap in waxed paper.

Buttered Popcorn.—In a deep kettle with a close-fitting lid, put two tablespoonfuls of lard or butter, or half of each. When the fat is melted, add a half cup of corn; stir until the corn is evenly coated with fat, and then put on the lid, shaking the pan all the while.

Nellie Maxwell.

I am now located in more comfortable quarters and will be pleased to have my friends and customers call on me at the new location.

E. L.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS

Galveston and Dallas, Tex.

The best newspaper and agricultural journal in the South. Contains more State, National and foreign news than any similar publication. The latest market reports, a strong editorial page, and enjoys a reputation throughout the Nation for fairness in all matters. Specially edited departments for the farmer, the woman and the children.

THE FARMER'S FORUM

The special agricultural feature of The News consists chiefly of contributions of subscribers, whose letters in a practical way voice the sentiment and experience of its readers concerning matters of the farm, home and other subjects.

THE CENTURY PAGE

Published once a week, is a magazine of ideas of the home, every one the contribution of a woman reader of The News about farm life and matters of general interest to women.

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

Is published once a week and is filled with letters from the boys and girls who read the paper.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c; three months, 25c, payable invariably in advance. Remit by postal or express money order, bank check or registered letter.

SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

A. H. BELLO & CO., Pubs.,
Galveston or Dallas, Tex.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

AND THE

HEDLEY INFORMER

ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.75

Who told the truth?
They met in the subway one morning, a young mother and a young professional woman. They had been friends at school, but years had passed, and now, after some ten years, they began to discuss their present jobs—of motherhood and journalism. However, journalism seemed to fill most of the time, and motherhood was dismissed after a few desultory questions about "Billy," whose fame consisted in being seven years old and just entering school.

"Oh, tell me about your work," said the mother.

"There is quite a bit to tell of it," said the egotistical woman of business, and immediately launched upon the joys, woes, disadvantages and advantages of the business woman's career.

"My! But that is most interesting," said the mother, whose eyes were popping out of her head at the mere mention of the famous persons the journalist knew. "I certainly shall buy your magazine and read it!"

"Grand Central Station!" mumbled the guard.

"Goodby," said the mother. "Your life is certainly worth while."

"Goodby," replied the journalist; "not nearly as much worth while as yours."

Who told the truth?

OLDEST OF EARTH'S CITIES

Damascus as Full of Life Today as She Was in the Dawning of the World's History.

At last we are set down in the midst of Damascus, a city that can claim life without a break from its founding back in the dim dawn of the world's history. When Abram crossed the desert from Haran 4,000 years ago this city was standing. (See Gen. 14:15 and 15:2.) She dates back to the time of the Pharaohs in Egypt; in fact, she was old when Greece and Rome were stripplings in years. Rome may be termed the "Eternal City," but Damascus is twice as old, and though her streets have run red with blood of battle and rapine many times, she has not been overthrown.

"Babylon is a heap in the desert and Tyre a ruin on the shore," but Damascus remains.

Was there ever such a place to see the nations of the earth parading together? Here in the market place are motley crowds of Persians, Moors, Afghans, Indians, Egyptians, Sudanese, Jews, Bedouins, Druses, Turks, Europeans. The streets—so crooked, so narrow, so dirty, so full of life, with that strange spell of the desert upon them! The residences as seen from the street are ugly and disappointing enough, yet, like old barns and tumble-down mills at home, are fascinating and picturesque.—Christian Herald.

TEXAS FACTS

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING INDUSTRY.

There are 4,408 persons engaged in the printing and publishing industry of Texas.

The printing and publishing industry of Texas represents a capital investment of \$9,127,000.

Texas has 1,067 printing and publishing establishments.

Printing and publishing houses are the predominating class of manufacturing establishments in Texas.

Texas has 814 weekly papers and 95 daily papers. We rank second with other states.

We have 22 semi-weekly papers.

The first newspaper ever published in Texas was the Houston Telegraph. It was established by Gal. Borden in 1836. It is now defunct.

A Texas newspaper man invented condensed milk.

The oldest newspaper now being published in Texas is the Galveston News. It was established in 1843.

The "Circulation of Texas newspapers is 5 papers per family, per issue.

There are 57 foreign publications issued in Texas.

The circulation of Texas papers is 5,000,000 per issue.

Thirty-five Texas papers issue Sunday editions.

In 1850 Texas had 5 tri-weekly and 29 weekly papers.

TEXAS FACTS

MANUFACTURING.

Texas has 5,900 factories.

There are 200 new factories built per year in Texas.

The capital investment in Texas manufacturing enterprises is \$16,876,000.

also have 3,411 electric, 1 water motor and 31 wheels supplying power.

Less than 2 per cent of the factory wage earners of Texas are under 16 years of age.

To operate Texas factories one year requires a million tons of coal, two hundred thousand cords of wood, three and one-half million barrels of oil and a hundred million cubic feet of gas.

Only 3,882 women work in the Texas factories.

The prevailing hours of labor in Texas factories are 54 per week.

CATTLE.

There are 6,238,000 head of cattle in Texas, which are valued at

There are 17,500 cattle ranches in Texas.

Our packing houses slaughter 2,000,000 head of meat animals annually.

More calves are received at the Fort Worth market than at any other market in the world.

The largest cattle feeding plant in the world is near Stamford, Texas, in Jones county.

There are 14 packing houses in Texas.

Texas is the leading meat producing state in the Union. We produce \$140,000,000 worth of livestock and products annually.

Within the past decade the cotton acreage of Texas has increased 25 per cent.

An acre of Texas cotton, in 1912, was worth \$27.19, including the value of the seed.

Texas cotton, in 1912, yielded 206 pounds of lint to the acre and had a value of 11 1-2 cents per pound.

Texas is not only the leading cotton-producing unit, but is also the principal exporting center of the globe.

Galveston, Texas, is the world's leading cotton exporting port.

Houston, Texas, is the largest inland port cotton market in the world.

At one planting a seed of Texas cotton will multiply 1,600 times.

NOW IS YOUR TIME

To Subscribe

FOR THE

INFORMER

While you can get two appealing features---Piano Votes and the beginning of the \$1.50 Story "THE VALLIANTS OF VIRGINIA," the first installment of which appears in next issue; It alone is worth the subscription price.

THIS OFFER HOLDS
GOOD UNTIL JUNE 20

3,000 VOTES

For Every Dollar Paid on New or Renewal Subscription for THE INFORMER a Receipt will be given that will entitle holder to 3,000 PIANO VOTES at

BAIN & McCARROLL'S

Subscriptions taken at THE INFORMER Office and at Bain & McCarroll's Store.



A
Charming
Rives
Romance

The Valliants
of Virginia

How good a story has you have ever read. A story with a universal appeal—wholesome, inspiring, engrossing. A story for old and young alike. A story for the home.

Be sure to get the issue with the first installment!

TEXAS FACTS

COTTON.

Twenty-five per cent of the world's cotton crop is produced in Texas.

The annual per capita cotton production of Texas is one bale.

Texas produces 4,000,000 bales of cotton annually.

Cotton yields the Texas farmers a million dollars per day.

Cotton is the principal farm product of Texas, although every crop known to agriculture can be raised in this state.

A cotton crop failure is unknown in Texas and a small yield per acre is always offset by an increase in price per pound.

Cotton occupies 45 per cent of our cultivated area.

Texas factories employ 70,230 wage earners.

The annual production of the Texas factories is valued at \$272,896,000.

One and six-tenths per cent of the population of Texas is engaged in manufacturing.

Texas ranks seventh in factory output and first in opportunity for new enterprises compared with other states.

The annual per capita factory creation of Texas is \$25.00.

We have one manufacturing enterprise to every 850 people.

Fifty per cent of the factories of Texas are owned by individuals, 30 per cent by corporations and 20 per cent by firms.

There are 3,000 steam and 802 gas engines in Texas factories. We

\$185,648,000. Of this number 5,173,000 are beef cattle and valued at \$137,084,000, while 1,065,000 are milch cows, which are worth \$18,564,000.

From 1910 to 1914, the value of the Texas steer has increased \$11.20.

Fifteen per cent of the beef cattle of the United States are in Texas. We have more than twice as many as any other state.

Texas ranks fifth in number of milch cows and first in quality of milk, cream and butter produced.

The Texas milch cow on January 1st, 1914, was valued at \$45.60 by Uncle Sam, while five years ago she was worth only \$29.50.

To plant the Texas cotton crop requires the services of 500,000 persons, 1,000,000 cultivate it and 2,000,000 persons are kept busy 4 months gathering it.

It costs \$15,000,000 to pick the Texas cotton crop, \$12,000,000 to gin it and \$3,000,000 to compress it.

TEXAS FACTS

RAILROADS.

Texas has more railroad mileage than any State in the Union.

We now have 15,000 miles of main line of railroads.

The first railroad built in Texas was in 1851.

To encourage railroad construction, the State of Texas gave away 36,000,000 acres of land in the pioneer days as a subsidy for building 6,000 miles of road.



THE FAVORITE CHOCOLATE.

A quick dessert is Dresden cream. Mix a cupful of bread crumbs with half a cupful of grated chocolate, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a pinch of salt. Put in a moderate oven and bake until the crumbs are hot and the chocolate melted. Serve with sweetened whipped cream.

Chocolate Cream Filling.—Mix in a bowl one cup of thick cream, half a teaspoonful of vanilla and two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and four tablespoonfuls of sugar.

Chocolate Pancakes.—Beat two eggs, add four tablespoonfuls of chocolate grated, half a cup of milk, half a cup of flour and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. If sweet chocolate is used the sugar may be omitted. Beat well and fry. Roll up and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Serve at once.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Soak a cup of bread crumbs in a quart of milk, add a cup of sugar, two squares of grated chocolate and the well beaten yolks of three eggs. Pour into a buttered pudding dish and put into the oven to bake, stirring often to keep the chocolate from rising to the top. When baked, spread with a meringue made of the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and three spoonfuls of powdered sugar.

Chocolate Pie.—Melt in a saucepan four ounces of grated chocolate. When it begins to soften, add a half cupful of hot milk, the yolks of three well beaten eggs and a half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk. Bring to the boiling point, stirring constantly, then let it cool. Stir in the stiffly beaten white of one egg and pour into baked crusts. Whip the other two whites, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, pile on top and brown slightly.

Chocolate Cake.—This is enough for any company. Cream one and a fourth cupfuls of butter, add a pound of brown sugar, one cupful of white sugar, the well beaten yolks of six eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, two cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a third of a cake of chocolate grated, one whole lemon grated, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon. One pound of chopped raisins, a fourth of a pound of blanched and sliced almonds and the stiffly beaten whites added last.

Nellie Maxwell.

Positively no dumping of rubbish allowed on my land. W. T. White.

Buy a regular 25c size of Talcum Powder for 15c and get a Souvenir at The Rexall Store. Hedley Drug.

Since the building of our first road, the railway mileage of Texas has increased at the average rate of 200 miles per annum.

During the calendar year 424 miles of railroad was constructed in Texas.

The gross earnings of the Texas railroads was \$140,827,000 in 1913.

We have 563 miles of railroad to each 100 square miles of territory. Texas has 37 miles of railway to every 10,000 inhabitants.

There are 1,916 locomotives, 1,000 passenger coaches and 45,894 freight cars in service on Texas roads.

The railroads of Texas are enough to reach across the United States five times.

One-fortieth of the world's railway mileage is in Texas.

We have 27 counties with a single mile of railroad and 11 counties with less than 15 miles.

Compared with other states, Texas ranks fortieth in railway mileage per area.

To afford Texas the same railway facilities as Illinois has, will require an additional investment of \$1,000,000,000.

Texas railroad property is valued at \$409,000,000.

At Less Me. Salts for
Backache or Double—
Neutra. us.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Modern Politics.

"Some of your constituents are disagreeing with you," said the trusted lieutenant. "Well, keep tab on them," replied Senator Sorghum; "when a reliable majority, I'm going to turn around and agree with them."

Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

The Only Way.

Little John was full of mischief and during his first year at school hardly a day passed that he was not sent to stand in the corner.

When the schoolhouse burned down and a new one was immediately begun, the little boy went to his father, who was the county superintendent.

"Don't you think we could get the carpenter to build a round schoolhouse this time, father?" he said.

"Why, son?" his father asked in astonishment.

"Because," the little fellow answered, "I'm getting very tired of corners."

Brushing Up.

The other day the H. Lieber company, among other pictures displayed in the show window, had one that attracted special attention. It was a large picture representing an immense bonanza and four cubs. Together with the praise bestowed on this group, there was some criticism. "What fool artist got up that picture?" said an elderly observer. "Anyone ought to know that two cubs is the limit for any bonanza. This word picked up by a listener was taken into the picture house. "This is rather overdoing the cub business," said the critic. "Any one ought to know that two lion whelps are enough." The people in the picture house were greatly distressed under this criticism, until a friend hunted - up a cyclopedia of natural history and read these lines: "From two to four whelps are produced at one time. They are born with eyes open, but are helpless for several weeks."—Indianapolis News.

CLEVER WIFE

Knew How to Keep Peace in Family.

It is quite significant, the number of persons who get well of alarming heart trouble when they let up on coffee and use Postum as the beverage at meals.

There is nothing surprising about it, however, because the harmful alkaloid—caffeine—in coffee is not present in Postum, which is made of clean, hard wheat.

"Two years ago I was having so much trouble with my heart," writes a lady in Washington, "that at times I felt quite alarmed. My husband took me to a specialist to have my heart examined.

"The doctor said he could find no organic trouble," said my heart was irritable from something I had been accustomed to, and asked me to try and remember what disagreed with me.

"I remembered that coffee always soured on my stomach and caused me trouble from palpitation of the heart. So I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I have had no further trouble since.

"A neighbor of ours, an old man, was so irritable from drinking coffee that his wife wanted him to drink Postum. This made him very angry, but his wife secured some Postum and made it carefully according to directions.

"He drank the Postum and did not know the difference, and is still using it to his lasting benefit. He tells his wife that the 'coffee' is better than it used to be, so she smiles with him and keeps peace in the family by serving Postum instead of coffee."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.



(Courtesy of J. O. Cunningham.)

German Farm Women Returning From Market.

Co-Operative Farm Products Marketing

How It Is Done in Europe and May Be Done in America to the Profit of Both Farmer and Consumer

By MATTHEW S. DUDGEON.

CO-OPERATIVE GERMANY.

Berlin, Germany.—The German farmer calls upon co-operation to sell him his supplies. He asks it to market his eggs and his butter. It distills alcohol out of his potatoes and makes wine for him out of his fruit. Everywhere in Germany you will find co-operative elevators and warehouses for storing grain, co-operative societies for improving the breed of live stock, co-operative banks for furnishing loans to members, co-operative insurance companies for insuring against every imaginable damage. Co-operative societies are formed to meet the needs of agriculture at every turn—producing the raw material, converting the raw material into salable form, and placing the finished product upon the market.

"Agricultural co-operative societies have become so numerous in Germany as almost to jostle one another. There are at the present time more than 26,000 of them." These are the words of Henry Wolff, the great authority upon agricultural co-operation, and we have found his statement true. These 26,000 societies have nearly two and a half million members. Over half of these societies are credit associations, which have a working capital of over \$400,000,000. Moreover, the number of societies and the number of members are constantly increasing. The German farmer who in his way is an individualist and as independent as is the American farmer, has learned that co-operation is his salvation and believes in allying himself with his neighbors for the common economic defense.

How German Farmer Co-operates.

Everything the German farmer does he does co-operatively. If he wishes to purchase a farm he gets a \$5 or 60 year loan from a Landchaften bank. When he finds it necessary to buy implements or live stock, or seeds, he uses money borrowed from a co-operative credit society, making short time loans. He gets his equipment of a co-operative store which furnishes him a guaranteed article at the lowest possible price. For when co-operation sells to the farmer, everything from garden seeds to threshing machines is guaranteed. If he wishes to insure his property he goes to a co-operative insurance company, which will insure his crops against loss by hail or wind; another co-operative insurance agency insures his house against fire, while another insures his live stock against sickness, accident, or legal destruction, following the discovery of tuberculosis or other contagious disease. His stock cattle come to him from a co-operative breeding farm. From co-operative associations he gets his scientific instructions as to the care of his cattle, as to the best feeds, as to the cure of animal diseases, as to the valuation of crops, as to fertilizers. His milk and cream he takes to a co-operative creamery, from which it is sold co-operatively. His very hens lay co-operative eggs which within an hour after they are laid may bear the stamp of a co-operative organization.

Even the farmer's wife has a tendency toward co-operation and is as alive to its advantages as is the farmer himself. Everywhere we find the women intelligent and conducting their domestic affairs as scientifically as do the men their farms.

Water Supply Companies.

One form in which co-operation has evinced its efficiency in Germany is a rather unique one, and is one which at least in some parts of the United States is worthy of careful study by American farmers. Scattered throughout Germany there are many co-operative societies for supplying water to its members. There are in the province of Hanover alone, for example, 35 such companies. Whether the community has been large or small, these supply companies have generally succeeded.

The advantages of co-operation in attacking the problem of water supply have been thus summarized: "By co-operation a sufficient sum of money can be raised to enable a source of water to be tapped, unquestionable as to purity, softness and quality; 2. Co-

operation ensures extreme economy in maintenance and management; 3. Co-operation enables the smallest community to provide itself with a really good water supply."

It is not impossible that there is in this German experience a suggestion for the irrigation companies in western America, where mismanagement and graft seem to have prevailed. Certainly a truly co-operative association organized upon the one man one vote plan, freed from all motives of excessive or speculative profits, and managed with the efficiency that is traditional in co-operative concerns could never have made shipwreck of so many fair prospects as have some of the irrigation companies in the western states.

Plowing by Steam.

The owners of the big wheat farms in the northwestern parts of the United States might sit up and take notice of some of the co-operative power plow companies which are operating in Germany. At present there are 46 such societies. The entire power equipment is owned by the society, and its members, even though they occupy comparatively small farms, are by this means enabled to have the benefit of the improved and cheaper work of the power plow. Experience here shows that the power plowing plant, consisting of a set of plows, tackle and steam or electric power, cannot be maintained economically unless it has something like 2,000 acres upon which to operate. The concerns are most carefully managed. A good machinist is always in charge of the outfit. In addition to his salary he is allowed a commission upon every acre plowed. He has entire charge of the operations and requires all members to remove all obstructions before work is undertaken. The rates are carefully graded according to the soil, the depth and the accessibility. In some cases, also, a less charge is made for plowing during the slack periods, the price being raised as the demand for services of the equipment increases.

Co-operative Automobiles.

It is said that every well-to-do American farmer has an automobile. In Germany, where the acreage is small and the farmer has less capital to invest in his equipment the farmer joins with his neighbor to purchase an automobile and a large number of co-operative motor societies have been formed. These machines, however, are not the touring cars and runabouts that are ordinarily used by the American farmer, but are the most prosaic utilitarian motor trucks which can move immense quantities of produce over the hard level roads of the German provinces.

German scientists and inventors have with great ingenuity produced machinery that accomplishes with little effort almost everything which in years past called for hard labor. The demand for power is consequently great and growing constantly. This has led to the organization of electrical supply works in connection with other agricultural co-operative organizations. Of these there are 510, which are purely co-operative, although there are in Germany over 2,000 companies which furnish more or less electrical power to those interested in agricultural pursuits.

Co-operative Societies Federated.

The co-operative spirit has not ceased when it has led the farmer to co-operate with his neighbors to form a local co-operative concern. The German genius for organization has led to a most elaborate system of co-ordination between the various local co-operative associations. For example, all co-operative dairies within a province will be united together in a central association which unifies and harmonizes the work of all the local organizations. These central provincial societies are in turn in an empire-wide federation with headquarters at Berlin. You will therefore find in that city and several central concerns, each of which is allied with hundreds of local societies. This centralization scheme has many advantages. It provides for supervision, inspection, and

audit. It leads to good accounting systems. It good business methods. The central office serves as a bureau of information and advice. In case of marketing the central society, by reason of its size and financial resources, gets into markets which would be altogether inaccessible to the little local concern. Without centralization German co-operation would be much less effective than it is.

Increased Quantity.

Here in Germany, as elsewhere, co-operation has not only enabled the farmer to make the most out of what he produces, but has increased the quantity and improved the quality of the product itself. This has been true in every line where co-operative organizations have become active. The results in dairying are fairly representative. In Brandenburg tests were made in 1908 which covered the production of over 1,000 cows. The average yield of milk per cow was found to be 2,661 kilograms, producing 95 kilograms of butter, and netting a profit of 108.06 marks per cow. In 1910 the average yield had increased to 2,885 kilograms of milk, producing 101 kilograms of butter, and netting 132.65 marks profit for each cow, an increase of 24.59 marks per cow, a matter of \$5,000 on the 1,000 cows.

German Co-operation Democratic.

German co-operation is, to paraphrase the recognized formula for democracy "of the members, by the members, and for the members." Nobody thinks of a German co-operative society as organized for the purpose of declaring dividends. The utmost returns that those who hold shares receive is a five or six per cent. profit. If a creamery, for example, finds itself with undivided profits it does not distribute them to the members in proportion to the shares they hold, but to the members who as patrons bring in the milk and cream, and they go to them in proportion to the quantity and quality furnished by each. These profits constitute as it were an additional price, which the patrons receive for their product. All, too, are managed upon the "one man one vote" plan. The member who holds only one share and brings in the milk of only one cow has the same voting power as the farmer with a thousand shares and a thousand cows. Co-operation is most emphatically democratic.

Good Quality and Good Business.

German co-operators themselves ascribe the success of their societies largely to good quality and good business methods. The societies pride themselves upon the fact that their output is better than that of privately owned plants. Their goods are in demand, they say, not because they are co-operative goods, but because they are good goods. The societies almost without exception have required that managers shall be skilled men with both experience and training. These positions pay good salaries, and candidates spend time and money qualifying themselves to hold them. As a result these concerns are most businesslike in every particular. The plants are efficient, the employers competent, and most excellent accounting systems are in vogue.

Co-operative Credit.

It is noticeable that in Germany there are more co-operative credit societies than marketing societies. Moreover, the average German enthusiast



German Co-operative Elevator.

will tell you that co-operation naturally begins with co-operative credit, rather than with co-operative marketing. It does not necessarily follow, however, that in America co-operative credit associations should precede co-operative marketing. Conditions in Germany differ greatly from those in the United States.

In the first place, the privately owned banking houses of Germany did not serve the German farmer even as adequately as the American banker is now serving the American farmer.

In the second place, marketing in Germany presents practically none of the difficulties encountered in America. Germany has by high tariffs forced the consumer to depend upon domestic production. The local demand for almost every farm product exceeds the supply. As a result there are two buyers demanding butter, for example, when only enough butter for one is available.

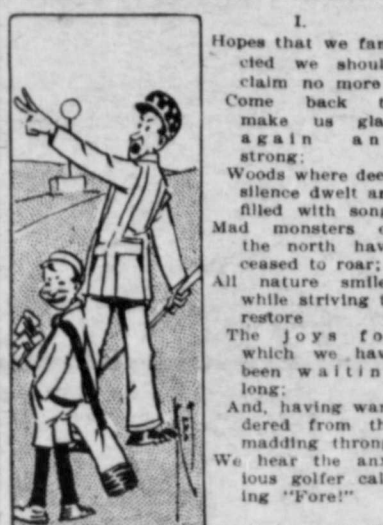
There are no long hauls, as in America, no long distance commission business. The producer more nearly meets the consumer face to face and gets his price. German marketing as compared to American is direct, simple, and free from complexities.

We must take the counsel of the German who ranks co-operative credit as more important than co-operative marketing with reversed conditions. We are firmly convinced, after a careful survey, that at least in America, the more prosperous scheme of co-operative marketing is more important than co-operative credit.

ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

Spring Sonnets



Young man's heart adrobs,
And lends impatience to the waiting
lads;
The umpire hurries from the howling
moh;
The violets peep shyly through the
grass;
The strikers drop their tools and quit the
job;
And mother feeds the children saasafraas.

Again we gladly choose the queen of
May
And hear the hurdygurdy's plaintive
air,
From rugs the germs are wafted here
and there,
And eke the German bands begin to play:
The pale spring poet pipes his little lay,
The maid upon the back porch dries
her hair;
Gray grandpa, sitting in his easy chair,
Dreams glad old dreams and sleeps
through half the day.

So gladness comes again and peace re-
turns,
There's piping in the marshes as of old;
The schoolboy hates the lesson that he
learns,
The rooster's challenge is far flung and
bold,
And mother fills poor dad, whose fore-
head burns,
With all the quinine pills that he can
hold.

Friendly Solicitude.

"Hello, old man. How are you?"
"Oh, as well as could be expected."
"How's your family?"
"Well, if you refer to my mother,
she has lost her alimony in a foolish
investment, and I shall have to sup-
port her after this. If you have refer-
ence to my wife, she has been in Reno
for three months and I haven't heard
directly from her, so I can't tell you
how she is. If you wish to know about
father, all I care to say about him is
that he married a chorus girl last
week and is at present, I suppose, in
a fool's paradise."
"Pardon me for inquiring into your
affairs. You looked rather depressed,
and I feared that something serious
might have happened."

Fame.

"Never forget, my child, that your
father is a great man."
"What has he done that's great?"
"He's made a lot of money, but that's
no sign of greatness, is it?"
"What has he done? My dear boy!
He has made himself famous by put-
ting his name on one of the most
popular and widely advertised corsets
of the day."

The Important Thing to Do.

"The man I marry," she said, "must
think I am the only girl in the
world."
"Don't worry about that," her mar-
ried friend replied. "He will think it
all right. Just you put in your time
trying to find out how to make him
keep on thinking it."

POOR READING

"I don't like
this book at all,"
said the great
dancer's wife as
she put the vol-
ume aside.
"What's the
matter with it?"
her husband
asked.

"The author breaks the thread of his
story so often to introduce quo-
tations."

"Quotations? What good are quo-
tations in a book? They don't amount
to anything the moment the exchanges
close."

A Marvel.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
While enjoying a taste of high life;
But a marvel is he
That bulges with glow
While sitting at home with his wife.

They Passed Him.

The civil service examinations for
the fire department of Chicago con-
tained the following:

"Name three fire-extinguishers."

When the papers were returned for
correction, an answer to the above
was:

"Chief, lieutenant, and sergeant."
Woman's Home Companion.

The Exception.

"There is only one kind of grafting
you can get the public to swallow all
the time."

"And what is that?"
"Fruit grafting."

to c such ills
Poor Appetite, S
Headache, Bloati
Heartburn, Indigestio
or Nausea if you ac
promptly and at the first
sign of trouble take

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

It invigorates the di-
gestive system, renews
and rebuilds health.

Damned With Faint Praise.

An estimate of the valliant Roderick
Dhu as recorded by an elementary
school student of "The Lady of the
Lake" was this: "His character was
pretty good because he always liked
hunting, he looked pretty fair, he was
useful in shooting and fight, and
was a truthful man."

FOR TETTER, SCALY FACE ERUP- TION

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

"After thirty years experience in the
drug business, I can truthfully say that
I have never seen a remedy equal to
Tetterine for skin diseases. A few ap-
plications have made a complete cure
of Tetter on hands, which I had almost
despaired of ever curing. I also find it
unequaled for chapped and rough
skin." Roland B. Hall, Druggist, Ma-
con, Ga.
Tetterine, 50 cents at druggists or by
mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah,
Ga. Adv.

Won By His Courtesy.

"Why did she remarry her divorced
husband?"
"She said she was sure he would not
object if she should want another di-
vorce."

—TAKE CAPUDINE—

For HEADACHES and GRIP. It's
Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant—Adv.

Have to Pull 'em.

"I see we are soon to talk in gen-
eral by wireless."
"But you can't work in politics by
it."

Flooding and Cramping!

STELLA-VITAE STOPPED IT!

This has a world of meaning
to every woman who suffers
as Mrs. J. S. Blair, of Enter-
prise, Okla., suffered and there
are many thousands such.

Mrs. Blair tells the story of her suf-
fering and cure much better than we
can tell it. We quote her own words:

"I had been flooding, cramping and
vomiting for five months and taking
medicine from as good a doctor as
country affords, but he did me no
good. I got tired of doctor's medi-
cine and to the drug store for a
cure and the druggist sent me
STELLA-VITAE.

"One bottle stopped everything.
I felt like a different woman. I
used six bottles already and was
continues to use and praise STELLA-
VITAE whenever I need a woman's
medicine."

What STELLA-VITAE did for Mrs.
Blair it will do for you. We guar-
antee the first bottle to benefit you.
Your money back if it doesn't. You
cannot afford to not try it—when
you have all to gain and not a penny
to lose.

Go to your dealer today and begin
trying STELLA-VITAE, trying to
become well. We lose the price if
you are not benefited. In many
years of guaranteeing STELLA-
VITAE less than one bottle out of
every thousand has failed to benefit.

Your chances of being benefited
are a thousand to one!

Thacher Medicine Co.
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety



GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that pol-
ishes, cleans, and shines without rub-
bing. 25c. "French Gloss." 10c.
S.F.A.R. composition for cleaning and polishing all kinds
of wood or tin shoes. 10c. "Dandy" 25c.
"QUICK WHITE" in liquid form with sponge
quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes.
10c and 25c.
BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take
pride in having their shoes look A-1. Restores color and
brings to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth. 10c.
"Elite" size 25c.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send
in price in stamps for a full size package. Please send
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
11-25 Albany St. Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of
Shoe Polishes in the World

LONG SICKNESS

Sells To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 465 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$1.98 \$2.49 \$2.99
Women's \$1.98 \$2.49 \$2.99
Misses, Boys, Children
\$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.50 \$3.50

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen. They are made in the U. S. A. and are the best made shoes in the world.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

LITTLE BOY



My little boy, the way is long That you shall have to go; God grant you may be brave and strong To do your part. To show. What'er may be the goal you seek, What'er the height you gain, Consideration for the weak And those who strive in vain.

My little boy, Ambition's call Will oft be sweet to you; God grant you strength to turn from all That wicked men pursue, To let no gain come to your hand If blood must be the price, To spurn the profits that demand Another's sacrifice.

My little boy, with all to learn And laughing still at play, God give you manliness to spurn What honor thrusts away. To keep you free from guile and greed, Where'er your course may lie, To do the brave, heroic deed, Though, doing it, you die.

CANDID OPINION
A woman is as old as she looks if she doesn't look her age.

The man who intends to play a waiting game should be prepared for a long wait.

Money talks, but the world soon gets a poor opinion of the man who lets his money do all his talking.

The girl who tells you she thinks no man is good enough for any woman is merely trying to goad you into an attempt to convince her that she is wrong.

Our scheme of civilization will not be perfect until somebody invents a bureau which will set flat on the floor, so that collar buttons cannot roll under it.

Man's Pet Aversions.
The average man does not care to be an onlooker at a wedding.

The wearer of the first straw hat in the spring, Compelled to wait an hour for a train.

Present when his wife tells their friends how eager he was while he courted her.

A listener when his best story is being told by somebody else.

Met by a pretty girl while he is wheeling a baby carriage.

Wet nurse to a rubber plant.

IN WHEAT
"Yes, I once made a profitable deal in wheat."

"Why, I supposed you never speculated."

"It was not a speculation. It was while my wife and I were strolling through a wheat field that I got her to consent to become Mrs. Habbitt."

Time.
"How long have you been a widow, Mrs. Weeds?"

"It will be a year the 4th of next month."

"Dear me! Is it as long as that? How time flies!"

"Oh, do you think so? Well, if you ever have to wait a year to look pleasant when men are giving you attentions you'll give up the idea that time is much of a flyer."

Culture.
"It seems to me that we are making absolutely no headway in our efforts to spread culture through this country."

"Oh, you are mistaken. We have good reason to believe that culture is spreading. We get a great many things in 'cartons' now that used to come in packages."

No Novelty.
"People are queer."

"I have heard rumors to that effect."

"Frequently they pay money to go to theaters for the purpose of seeing ballet dancers walk around on their toes when women are doing the same thing in the streets all the time."

Old Ideals Still Respected.
"Do you think that women are forsaking all other interests in order to devote themselves to politics?"

"Oh, I dunno. I don't see any of the fashion magazines going out of business."

BROUGHT HER BACK TO LIFE

Remarkable Cure That Was Effected By the Administration of Ardent Spirits.

On his return to his native hearth a year or two ago, P. J. O'Keefe found the neighborhood very much agitated. Nellie, the oldest woman in the parish, was dying.

Her friends, arriving at her home, found her lying back in her easy chair, apparently about to pass over the last threshold. Nellie, being a good housewife, carried a bunch of keys at her girdle and, thinking that she was now gone, one of the neighbors reached under the folds of her dress to find the key that would unlock the closet where her shroud was kept. As the good woman was fumbling at the girdle she felt a sly pinch of her hand and knew by that that there was still a spark of life remaining.

"Perhaps," she suggested, "a wee drop of brandy would revive her."

A teaspoonful of brandy was administered, but with only a flickering response. So the friends departed sorrowfully, forgetting, however, to remove the bottle from her side. On their return a few hours later they discovered that the brandy had vanished and that Nellie had completely recovered. She lived to be more than one hundred years old. "But that," says Mr. O'Keefe, "was the story of Nellie's dying."

Does All of Her Own Work
And is Glad to Do So, as She Was Denied This Privilege For Two Years.

Richmond, Ky.—Mrs. N. V. Willis, of this place, says: "I suffered for over three years with womanly trouble, and tried many different treatments, but none of them seemed to do me any good. I had almost given up to die, when a friend of mine begged me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic. I got a bottle, and began to feel a great deal better after the first few doses. I then got four bottles, and after taking these I was cured."

I don't know what female pain is now, do all of my work, eat anything I want, and feel like a 17-year-old girl. I never expect to be without Cardui in my house as long as I live, as I firmly believe it saved my life, and I will praise it to all of my suffering lady friends."

Cardui is a purely vegetable remedy, containing no harmful mineral products. Its ingredients act in a helping, building way, on the womanly constitution. It has been relieving womanly troubles for over half a century, during which time it has proven of more than ordinary value as a tonic for weak women.

You can rely on Cardui. It will do for you what it has done for thousands of others. Begin taking it today.

N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

In a Roman School.
The Observator Romano, the official organ of the Holy See, relates that in one of the female secondary schools of Rome the teacher of history is an atheist and that recently, while explaining the crusades, she asked her pupils whether they believed in Jesus Christ. All the young girls replied in the affirmative, whereupon the teacher sadly shook her head and said it was a pity that not one girl was sufficiently intelligent to be an atheist.—Chicago Tribune.

RINGWORM SPREAD ON HAND
R. F. D. No. 2, Box 67, Ellijay, Ga.—"My son's ringworm began on the back of his hand. A fiery red spot came about as large as a dime and it would itch so badly he would scratch it till it bled. It began to spread till it went all over his hand. He would just scream every time I went to wash it. The nail came off on the middle finger."

"I used — and it got worse all the time. The trouble lasted two or three months. Then I sent and got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and began to use them. I would wash his hand with the Cuticura Soap and dry it good and apply the Cuticura Ointment. Relief was found in two or three days and the ringworm was cured in two weeks after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Josie Parks, Jan. 4, 1913.

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

A Defect.
"How's that book you were just reading?"

"Oh, it's another of those publications in which a coking good title is spoiled by the story."

Couldn't Qualify.
Hoggs—Has Younggold horse sense? Spiggs—No, he only wears a horse blanket overcoat.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Whoever heard of an actress seeking a divorce without publicity?

The Fame Factory.
"You are a self-made man!"

"No," replied Senator Borghum; "I am one of the statesmen who succeed by keeping their ears to the ground and studying the passing fads. I am a custom-made man."

Uric Acid is Slow Poison

Unseen in its approach, hard to detect in its early stages, and cruelly painful in its later forms, uric acid poisoning is a disease too often fatal.

Bright's disease is one of the final stages of uric acid poisoning. It kills in our country every year more men and women than any other ailment except two—consumption and pneumonia. Bright's disease and uric acid poisoning usually start in some kidney weakness that would not be hard to cure, if discovered early, so it is well to know the early signs of kidney disease and uric acid poisoning.

When uric acid is formed too fast and the kidneys are weakened by a cold, or fever, or overwork, or by indulgences, the acid collects, the blood gets impure and heavy, there is headache, dizziness, heart palpitation, and a dull, heavy-headed, drowsy feeling with disturbances of the urine.

Real torture begins when the uric acid forms into gravel or stone in the kidney, or crystallizes into jagged bits in the muscles, joints or on the nerve tubings. Then follow the awful pains of neuralgia, rheumatism, gout, sciatica, neuritis, lumbago or kidney colic.



"I don't know what ails me."

It is but a furze, a step to dropsy or Bright's disease.

Be warned by backache, by sediment in the kidney secretions, by painful, scant or too frequent passages. Cure the weakened kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—a medicine made just for weak kidneys, that has been proved good in years of use, in thousands of cases—the remedy that is recommended by grateful users from coast to coast.

SCREAMED ALOUD

In Agony With Awful Kidney Ailments

Mrs. Clara Branch, 266 N. 16th St., Lexington, Mo., says: "My whole system was filled with uric acid poison. I had terrible sharp, shooting pains in my head and sometimes I was so dizzy, I staggered and nearly fell. The poisoning affected my whole body and my hands, arms, limbs and ankles were swollen and sore. The pains got so bad I screamed and I thought I would die. I was nervous and languid and at times I had blinding epiles. Remedies and physicians' prescriptions did me no good. In 1911 I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and had some procured for me. After I had taken them a few days, the soreness and pain began to ease up and I felt a little stronger. In almost no time, I was up and around in good health. Doan's Kidney Pills purified my whole system and there is no doubt that they saved my life. Since I was cured, I have had no further trouble."

"When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

The Old, Old, Story.
Belle—I hear Billy called on you last night.
Beulah—Yes, he did.
Belle—And did he tell you the "old, old story?"
Beulah—Yes, he talked about the weather the whole time.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

—Adv.

Paper Walls by Machine.
Christian J. Siebenhaar of Oramel, N. Y., has invented a wall papering machine in which an extensible frame is provided with means for extending and collapsing it, and a paper and paste applying mechanism are supplied on a holder, together with devices carried by the extensible frame for pasting the paper on a wall or ceiling.

Birthdays of Prominent Men.

Andrew Jackson, seventh president of the United States, was born in county, N. C., March 15, 1767. Grover Cleveland, our twenty-second and twenty-fourth president, was born in Essex county, N. J., March 18, 1837. William J. Bryan was born at Salem, Ill., March 19, 1850.

And Stronger.

Teacher—Johnny, for what is Switzerland famous?
Pupil—Why—m-m—Swiss cheese.
Teacher—Oh, something grander, more impressive, more tremendous.
Pupil—Limburger.

Important to Mothers

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

Reason for Her Fad.

"Mrs. Wombat says she loves to commune with nature." "I'm not surprised at that. Nature will let you do all the talking, and that makes an awful hit with her."—Washington Herald.

Hicks' CAPUDINE

CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS—Easy To Take—Quick Relief.—Adv.

Charming Hostess.
"Did she make you feel at home?"
"No, but she made me wish I was."—Brooklyn Life.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle. Adv.

Sometimes we would rather meet a man who would lend us a dollar than lend us a hand.

What is bred in the bone shows up in the soup.

BOOST THAT WAS A KNOCK

Critic Knew Well That His Praise of Novel Would Inevitably Decrease Its Sales.

In a discussion of the popular literary taste Theodore Dreiser said at the Century club in New York: "Here is an illuminating episode: A preacher was talking to a critic. The preacher said: 'I thought you didn't like the work of Potts, the novelist?'"

"Neither do I," the critic answered. "Yet in your review the other day you declared that Potts' last novel was remarkable for its purity, that its high moral tone was a splendid change from the tainted fiction of the day, and that you advised the public to turn to the moral Potts from the debasing white slave fiction so much in vogue."

Why, now, my friend, if you dislike Potts, did you talk like that about him?"

"I did it," the critic answered, "to spoil his sales."

Part of It.

Wife—Dearest, I want an elk dust cloak.

Husband—Well, darling, I am out for the dust.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 14-1914.

Nature Never Intended Woman to be Sickly

the fact that it is she who brings into the world the offspring. Every woman can be strong and healthy. Don't resign yourself to a delicate life.

If you suffer from headaches, backaches, nervousness, low spirits, lack of ambition, or have lost all hope of being well again—it's more than an even chance that you will speedily regain your health if you try

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

This famous remedy is the result of years of patient research by a physician who has made women's peculiar ailments a life study.

Since its introduction—more than forty years ago—thousands of women in every part of the globe have testified to its wonderful merits. You, too, will find it beneficial. Try it now. Your dealer in medicines will supply you or you can send one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels.

Rheumatism, Sprains Backache, Neuralgia

"Yes, daughter, that's good stuff. The pain in my back is all gone—I never saw anything work as quickly as Sloan's Liniment." Thousands of grateful people voice the same opinion. Here's the proof.

Relieved Pain in Back.
"I was troubled with a very bad pain in my back for some time. I went to a doctor but he did not do me any good, so I purchased a bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and now I am a well woman. I always keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in the house."—Mrs. Martha Cohen, 264 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sciatic Rheumatism.
"We have used Sloan's Liniment for over six years and found it the best we ever used. When my wife had sciatic rheumatism the only thing that did her any good was Sloan's Liniment. We cannot praise it highly enough."—Mr. Fergus, Des Moines, Iowa.

Sprained Ankle Relieved.
"I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. Clara Hous, Baltimore, Md.

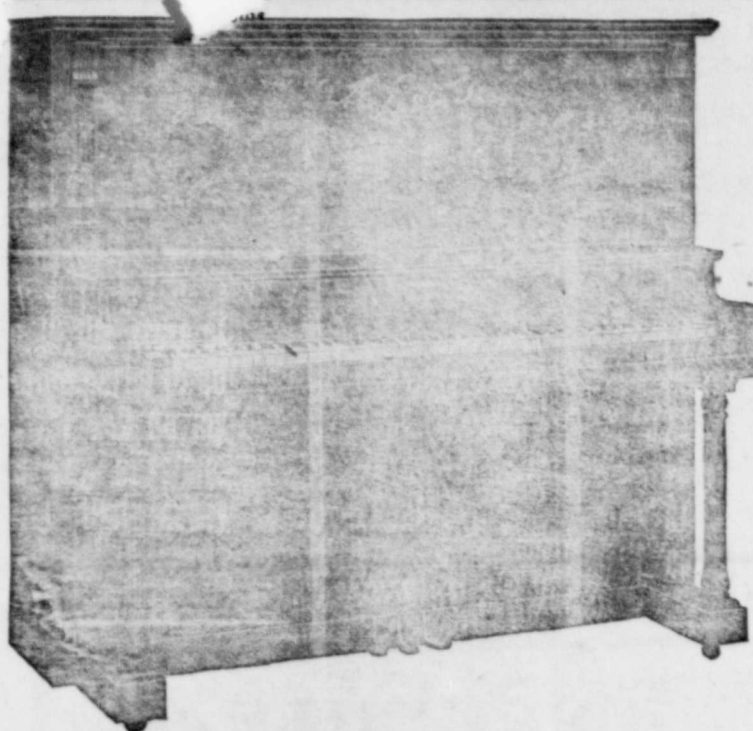
At all Dealers—25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sloan's instructive book on rheumatism, sprains and neuralgia sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Boston, Mass.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

At all Dealers—25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sloan's instructive book on rheumatism, sprains and neuralgia sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Boston, Mass.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CROIX" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, 50c, 25c.



The Contest

Is warming up, and we appreciate the patronage given our Store. Contestants should bring in their Votes on Wednesday of each week to be recorded. Get busy, for You may be the successful one.

BAIN & MCCARROLL

Locals

Watch Hedley grow

Subscribe for the Informer.

Go to the "Palace" for a good cool drink.

J. L. Bain was in Memphis Wednesday.

Have a Fit with Clarke, The Tailor.

J. B. Masterson transacted business in Memphis Wednesday

You are always welcome at "The Palace"

Come in and see our line of oil stoves. Moreman & Battle.

A. L. Miller and family autoed to Memphis Thursday evening

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A good organ. J. E. Neely, RFD 1

If it is candy, a drink or a smoke you want, the Palace has it

If you want to feel good get a shampoo and tonic at King's Shop

B. W. Moreman has bought the Ford auto of J. Ring

WANTED—Work to do of any kind. Mrs. Kate Barnes.

Go to L. A. Dunn's for seed peanuts and popcorn. advt

A number of Hedleyites attended county court at Clarendon first of the week.

For plain and fancy dress making, see Mrs. J. B. Masterson.

Miss Lela Waldron was in from the farm first of the week visiting Miss Ruth Miller.

Homer Mulkey and others were down from Clarendon Wednesday. They were looking over the Highway along the Denver.

For first-class barbering, "wet" baths and clean laundry, go to King's Shop.

Robert Stroud spent first of the week with Gordon Wilson at Memphis.

Bring in your Pictures and let us frame them for you. Moreman & Battle.

Grandma Shelton is visiting her son Dayton Shelton and family at Giles.

A No. 1 milk cow for sale. Will be fresh in June. N. M. Hornsby.

Mrs. W. E. Reeves and daughter, Miss Myrtle, visited in Memphis Wednesday.

Murry Wolfe visited his uncle, F. A. White, in Clarendon several days latter part of last week.

T. T. Harrison and family came home Monday from a trip to Central and South Texas.

We are prepared to do all kinds of tin work. Moreman & Battle.

Positively no dumping of rubbish allowed on my land. 3tp W. T. WHITE.

Adam Fetzner's show was in town Tuesday. It was about the same as usual. Not as good as advertised.

Buggies, Surreys, Hacks, we have a full line, can supply your needs. Moreman & Battle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Herd of Memphis visited B. W. Moreman and family from Sunday night until Tuesday night.

S. L. Adamson and family accompanied his son Bob and family to New Mexico this week for a few months stay.

Col Kimberlin entertains the old soldiers at Clarendon today and tomorrow. The veterans will have a big time as the Col knows how to entertain.

W. O. W.

All members of the Hedley W. O. W. Camp are urged to be present next Monday night, as we have some very important business to transact.

Censul Com

Two spans 3 year old mules—good stuff, and several head of pony mares, for sale or trade. See Henry Henry Wileman on my place north of town.

Ray Kendall.

R. H. Jones and daughter, Miss Clara, left Wednesday morning for Fort Worth and Dallas to visit Mesdames T. P. Shelton and L. H. McHan, daughters of Mr. Jones.

FOR SALE—1 Registered Poland boar, 2 brood sows and 3 shoats. All subject to registration. C. W. Webster, 4 miles north of town.

Plants For Sale

I have twenty five to thirty thousand Cabbage, Tomatoe and Egg plants ready for the market. I transplanted in cold frames and have them well hardened. Large or small orders will receive my careful attention.

E. Dubbs.

Clarendon, Texas.

A. M. Sarvis, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Hedley Drug Co. Phones: Office 27, Res. 28

Hedley, Texas

J. B. Ozier, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office North of Lively & Co. Office Phone No. 45—3r Residence Phone No. 45—2r

Hedley, Texas

DR. B. YOUNGER

DENTIS

Clarendon, Texas

The difference between Nyal's Face Cream and other creams means the difference between a beautiful complexion and an ordinary one. Nyal's Cream is neither greasy nor sticky, and is guaranteed not to grow hair. Leaves the skin smooth and soft as velvet; is an aid to beauty, indispensable to every woman. It satisfies. For sale only at The Rexall Store. Hedley Drug Co.

BAND BOYS PICTURE SHOW NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT

The Band Boys will have a Moving Picture Show next Tuesday night, and will appreciate the patronage of the public. Good pictures and good music. Come and help keep the good work going.

25 VOTES
Cut out this Coupon and present it at Bain & McCarroll's Store and they will exchange it for 25 Votes in their \$400 PIANO CONTEST

IS CHEAP MONEY A POSSIBILITY?

EDITOR'S NOTE—This is the first of a series of Articles on AGRICULTURAL PROBLEMS prepared by Judge A. A. Lindsey, chairman of the Texas Farm Life Commission.

I am to write a series of short articles relating to agricultural problems. In this one I shall show that it is possible for money to be had by Texas farmers on good land security at 6 per cent and on cotton at 5 per cent. It is only a question of arranging the security and taking down the bars which keep money from land securities.

That there is much money in the world to be had at 4 and 5 per cent if the security is satisfactory.

All will agree:

That there is no better security than agricultural lands and cotton, if the land is good, well improved and kept in that condition, and the cotton is first-class staple, well ginned, baled, wrapped and dry, securely housed in a warehouse and insured.

If evidence is required here it is: All over Europe land security gets money at from 3 to 4½ per cent. Money is not chained down in Europe and a difference of 1 per cent will bring it here provided the security is the kind that the investor is accustomed to. In many Northern and Eastern states money is seeking investment in good land securities at 5 and 6 per cent. The cotton warehouse people in Memphis borrow money, all they want, at 4 per cent. I have seen apples 25 cents a bushel in Missouri and \$2 a bushel in Texas; peaches 40 cents a bushel in Texas and \$3.75 in Colorado. Why? For the same reason that money is 4 and 6 per cent in other states and countries and 8 and 10 per cent in Texas, which is that fruit growers and fruit consumers have no means of dealing directly with each other and the



Tenderfoot Scout Requirement's

To become a Scout a boy must be at least twelve years of age and must pass a test in the following:

- 1 Know the Scout law, sign salute and significance of the badge.
 - 2 Know the composition and history of the national flag and the customary forms of respect due to it.
 - 3 Tie four out of the following knots: square or reef, sheet bend, bowline, fisherman's, sheepshank, halter, clove hitch timber hitch, or two half hitches.
- He then takes the scout oath, is enrolled as a Tenderfoot and is entitled to wear the Tenderfoot Badge.
- Several of the Hedley Troop have qualified as Tenderfoot Scouts with others to qualify.

NOTICE!

To the Public!

I have opened up a Shoe Shop in the store of Moreman & Battle where I am prepared to do All Kinds of Shoe Repairing. I will do my very best to give you the best work possible, and use only the best material that money can buy.

Owing to the High price of Shoes

a little money spent in repairing will be money well spent. Hoping my work will meet your approval I ask a liberal share of your business.

W W Gammon
THE SHOE MAN

agencies that bring the two together take the difference.

Last summer while discussing the subject of rural credits with Messrs. Wolf and Cahill of London, the two best authorities in the world on the subject, one of them said: "Money talks to such only as understand its language. All one has to do to get cheap money is to learn to speak its language and go where it is. Money has no home affections. It hunts security and interest rate. The first thing one thinks of when contemplating rural credits is, where is the money to be obtained. This is an unwarranted uneasiness. Arrange the security so it speaks the language that money understands and it will come."

The other day a Texan giving testimony before the congressional committee having before it the subject of rural credits mentioned "vendor's lien notes"; the discussion that followed showed that congressmen, senators and financiers had never heard of a vendor's lien note. The only ones who understand the Texas vendor's lien security are Texans, and they would be foolish to lend money at 5 and 6 per cent when they can get 8 and 10 per cent. German money understands the meaning of Landshaften debentures; Austrian money the bonds of the land mortgage banks and the French money the language of the credit Foncier. If we want German, Austrian or French money at their interest rates, or Eastern money at rates prevailing there, we must arrange our securities so they can speak the language of these monies.

In my next article I will tell how this may be done. I will also point to an abundance of cheap Texas money which would safely cross the barrier to the farms of Texas if we do not by law keep the fence up.

TEXAS FACTS

LUMBER AND TIMBER.

Texas forests grow four and one-half millions feet of timber per day.

The value of the annual lumber production is \$53,000,000.

The value of raw timber cut yearly is \$32,000,000 and the factory adds a value of \$21,000,000.

Texas ranks seventh with other states in timber production.

The lumber mills of Texas employ more men than any other of the state's industries.

Thirty-three per cent of the industrial laborers are employed in the lumber mills.

There are 800 lumber mills in Texas, representing an investment of \$45,552,000.

IRRIGATION.

Texas has 5,238 irrigated farms, comprising 451,000 acres.

There are 1,480 miles of main line irrigation ditches and 1,225 miles of laterals in Texas.

The cost of constructing our irrigation systems is estimated at \$13,500,000 by the United States Census Department.

The quantity yield per acre of irrigated crops is approximately 45 per cent higher than that of those raised by natural methods.

Eighty-three per cent of the water for Texas irrigation projects is supplied by streams, 13 per cent by wells, 3 per cent by springs and 1 per cent from lakes and reservoirs.

Rice is our principal irrigated crop.

There are 287,000 acres of irrigated land in Texas devoted to the culture of rice.

Jefferson County has 76,000 acres of land under water and leads all other counties in this respect.



LOOK INTO IT

The Paint Question will be settled when you let us open up a can of B. P. S. Paint for you.

Come In!
We'll explain why we believe B. P. S. is the Best Paint Sold.

CIGERO SMITH LBR CO